

Editorial Notes.

A joyful and happy Easter to all our friends. May the peace of Christ be in your hearts. "Pax vobis."

Easter time is a time of joy. Christ is risen. He has conquered sin and hell. Our noble Leader flourishes the banner of victory. Under His leadership, fighting under His Standard, the Standard of the Cross, victory is promised also to us. If we follow Christ, imitating His example, if we bear our Cross patiently and offer ourselves a victim to God's will on the Calvary of this life, there is a glorious resurrection in store also for us. Our sad Good Friday will also be followed by a joyful Easter Sunday.

Christ is risen. Also we must rise. Rise from your sins; break the chains that make you Satan's captive. Rise above the paltry inconveniences, worldly vicissitudes and aspirations, to a higher plane of God's unchangeable truths and the things of Eternity. The frequent meditation on the great truths of God's Word ennobles the soul and renders it superior to all things earthly, strengthens the character, and gives a peace of mind and heart which nothing can disturb. How small is the person whose mind is filled with the petty cares of life; how low and degraded the soul who is a slave of the body,—allows full reign to its corrupt tendencies and animal instincts. Look up to your gallant Leader—the risen Saviour of the world—and rise with him.—Sursum Corda.

The Rev. Charles S. Kemper, of Dayton, Ohio, has in a recent address held before a choice assembly, advocated in powerful words the advantages of the Hospice.

He enumerates six in particular: Its splendid site and magnificent scenery on the banks of the great cataract, the powerful reminder of the Creator's omnipotence and greatness, manifested in all His works. Its delightful and healthy atmosphere, together with the restful character of the life led in it, not excluding the possibility of healthful amusement. The comparative inexpensiveness of the living. The many opportunities of making excursions to Toron-

to, Buffalo, Lundy's Lane, etc.; and finally, the absolute safety of the young, especially young ladies, even when they come alone, without parents, companions or chaperons.

"The Review" begs to offer its heartfelt thanks to the reverend gentleman for so powerfully aiding a good cause. Will we have the pleasure of seeing him among the many guests we expect this coming season?

Our subscribers will wonder what has become of the editor, since he does not answer the many letters they have addressed to him. His absence is manifested also by the somewhat inferior make-up of this issue. Where is the editor? Work for God's ministers is plentiful, the field of their action ample. To convert the sinner, to bring him to repentance, wash his soul, pour heavenly consolation into his dejected heart, free him from the clutches of Satan, and raise him to the sublime dignity of God's child and heaven's heir; this is one of the happy duties incumbent on the priestly calling. To make it short, your editor has turned missionary, and I beg, in his name, that you will kindly pardon his apparent neglect and the temporary desertion of his post. In a few days he will write to you and give his apologies.

It is strange, some of our readers encourage the editor in his efforts by their words of praise. "The Review is a good magazine; we wish it success and long life," they write. But the other day one of our readers struck another note. "The Review is not what it used to be three or four years ago; unless you improve, you will not hold your readers." Now that puts us on the self-defence. Self-preservation is one of nature's primary laws, and we do not wish to prove an exception to it. We thank the writer of that letter for his candid and, we presume, well meant advice, and mean, if possible, to profit by it.

What is the latest drama acted on the world's stage? What new figure has come into prominence? There is one