

Among others one was announced as *"The office work of the Holy Ghost."* We are somewhat at a loss to understand what this means, unless it be His work in men's offices or places of business, in looking over their books, and observing their principles of business procedure. There is no doubt but that the Day of Judgment will prove he has performed an important office work in this sense.

THE CONGREGATIONAL QUARTERLY for January has just made its most welcome appearance. Among its leading articles are the following: The Office of Deaconess in Congregational Churches; Woman's Sphere; the Relation of Religious and Scientific Thought. The Annual Statistics, which occupy 118 pages, are published in a more perfect and complete form than ever before, reflecting the greatest credit upon the editor, and

are in themselves worth the price of the yearly publication.

THE TRIBUNE, New York, has just issued another extra, No. 9, entitled "The Heavens and the Earth," and containing Proctor's Lectures on Astronomy and Agassiz's Lectures at Penikese. This edition is issued in pamphlet form, containing 70 pages, and is sold for 20 cents. As it is thus placed within the reach of all, it certainly should be read by all, as a means of ascertaining the latest researches in these branches of science.

THE REV. HENRY ALLON, D.D., pastor of the Union Congregational Church, Islington, has, in commemoration of the thirtieth year of his pastorate, received the handsome present of over \$6,000 from his church and congregation.

Correspondence.

A WINTER IN FLORIDA.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

After a pleasant sojourn of two weeks in Savannah, we packed our trunks and drove to the "Lizzie Baker" en route for Florida. There are three routes open to the visitor going south:—he can take the Atlantic and Gulf R.R., and in 18 to 20 hours will be landed in Jacksonville; or he can go on board a steamer and by the outside route reach the same place in from 24 to 30 hours, wind and fog permitting; or if advised as we were, to take the inside route, he can go on board the "Baker" and find in her Capt. P. La Rose, a very pleasant host, who hails from the Province of Quebec, and

makes the trip in about 36 hours. The fare is \$7, and the table is fairly served, but the freedom from Mal-de-Mer and the fresh breeze over the salt marshes gives one an appetite that is not hard to please, but to satisfy.

A pleasant run down the river and through a small lake, brings us to Romney marsh; a brilliant moon lights up the broadwaving fields of cane and grass—the breeze just ripples the bosom of the stream, and drifts a few mosquitoes into our state-room; the sharp tones of the captain's voice wake up the boatmen, and we begin our winding way through the narrow channels and lagoons that fringe the coast and form the celebrated sea-cotton islands. On one of these, St.