

SMITH'S CORNERS is the name of a mission charge in the township of *Procul*. Mr. Smith has written to the College frequently asking that "the best of the third-year men" be sent to them, as they would like to give a call. Then, lest they may not be able to get the best third-year man, they want to hear "the best of the second-year men." Mr. Smith assures us that "Smith's Corners wants none but the best men." He imagines all the "best men" are anxious for an appointment to Smith's Corners, and thinks he has done a most magnanimous thing when, after service, he remarks to the student that he "might do."

THE most valuable of our monthly exchanges is *The Church at Home and Abroad*, issued by the Presbyterian Board of Publication, Philadelphia. This is the new consolidated magazine, published by order of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States, and devoted to the benevolent work of the Church at home and abroad. It is ably edited, and another evidence of the enterprise of the American Church. We welcome it and read it every month, because while, in its 96 pages, it gives much valuable information about the mission and other benevolent work of that great Church, it is bright, readable and stimulating.

THE Missionary Department in the library has hitherto been sadly neglected. In fact it was nearly empty. The Missionary Society, feeling that this should be remedied, has taken the matter up. A committee appointed to procure books has been so far successful that already over fifty volumes of standard works on missions have been placed on the shelves. The committee feels grateful to the Senate and several friends in the city for assistance given. Would it not be a fine thing for some of our wealthy friends, who have not done much for us as yet and who are interested in this great work, to undertake to supply the College with a first-class Missionary library?

A Methodist exchange has the following:—"Mr. Gladstone, in response to an application from a Methodist congregation in the Team Valley for some 'chips,' sent a log of oak from a tree cut down by himself. It was sawn into small pieces, which were sold at bazaar prices, and a handsome sum was realized for the church funds." Commendable enterprise! Worthy of Canadian imitation! Now, that the old-fashioned bazaar with its auction sales of useless knick-knacks, its peep shows, raffles, flower-stalls, "draws," "sells," lotteries, election cakes and quilts, and last, its *fascinating maiden*—its sanctified theatricals, sanctified flirtation, sanctified gambling, sanctified hypocrisy—now that the old-fashioned bazaar is losing its power to bleed the world, we would recommend to Mrs. and the Misses Bazaar-monger the English notion mentioned above. We have politicians who, if they could not give "a log of oak" for bazaar purposes, might contribute their old hats, or worn-out overshoes, or empty decanters, or corkscrews. Any of these would "go like hot cakes" at a bazaar. It might be a trifle blasphemous; it might even be swindling; but what of that? There's money in it. Make money, make money honest. But, if you can't make it honest, make money. Surely there is "something rotten in the State of Denmark."