

*Grippe* in the "Sanctum." The Editor hopes to get through with only his ordinary share of the malady. But our "staff" is too small to bear any subtraction from its working force.

IF a minister lacks eloquence, there is all the greater need for his putting the earnest soul into his preaching. One may not be able to turn finely rounded sentences, nor to indulge in splendid climaxes, but he can put soul into simple, instructive discourse, and thus render it impressive and forceful. Earnestness counts in the pulpit.—Philadelphia *Presbyterian*.

THE Rev. W. S. Swanson, formerly missionary at Amoy, said, at the anniversary of the London Missionary Society: "In 180° of east longitude it does not seem to matter whether you are an Episcopalian, Presbyterian, or Congregationalist. You are face to face with the great work of Christ, and your confession of faith may be summed up in this: that all men are sinners, and Jesus Christ, God's only Son, is able to save to the uttermost. That is a working creed."

"THE SABBATH A DELIGHT, HONORABLE."—A neighbor of Mr. Gladstone writes to an English periodical concerning the latter's home life. Among other interesting things we learn from this authority that Mr. Gladstone has often been heard to remark that had it not been for his Sunday rest he would not now be the man he is. Physically, intellectually and spiritually, his Sunday has been to him a priceless blessing. From Saturday night to Monday morning Mr. Gladstone puts away all business of a secular nature, keeps to his special Sunday books and occupations, and never dines out that day, unless to cheer a sick or sorrowful friend.

ENEMIES OF THE HOME AND THE CHURCH.—The tavern, the saloon, and the billiard-room, for mechanics and farmers' boys; the aristocratic club for the well-to-do. Each on the easy slope of pandered appetite, with perdition in the distance! Says the *Interior*, of Chicago:—

The worst enemy of the family in the higher circles is the club. If a man leave his wife and children every evening to spend it in the club he does a present wrong to them—he trains his children to hold the home in contempt. Health, physical, moral and spiritual, is secured

by the family remaining in the atmosphere of the home after nightfall. Every step a boy takes in running the streets at night is a step toward destruction. As for the girls, it is destruction already.

REV. THEODORE CUYLER.—The "frosts" that are said to gather around three score and ten have not yet cooled the temperature of my faith, or hope, or abounding joy in the Lord. This is a glorious world to live in, and to serve God in, after all, and I am in no haste to exchange it even for the "Better Country." As long as the greatest British statesman is in full force at eighty-two, and America's greatest living poet is full of strength at eighty-four, let no man think of "retiring from business" at three score and ten. Religion is not the art of dying well, but of living well.

A JAPANESE newspaper, issued at Tokyo the capital, says:—

"Look at the white race, how rich, how strong, how intelligent, how benevolent it is. Twenty centuries ago it was a naked, ignorant and barbarous horde. What has effected the change? The leaven of the Gospel brought to them by missionaries, received into their hearts and minds and working its nature into and throughout all their being and activities. We Japanese need the same leaven for our uplifting and purifying. We do not want Congregational bread, nor Presbyterian, nor Methodist, nor Episcopal, nor any other bread all raised, moulded, shaped, baked and branded—we want the leaven with which to leaven and make bread for ourselves, that we also may become rich and strong, intelligent and benevolent."

WHAT UNDENOMINATIONALISM IS.—The Bishop of Chester is a regular old dyed-in-the-wool, copper-bottomed, yard-wide Anglican from away back if he will pardon us for describing him in pure American. Being asked recently to preside at an undenominational meeting on mission work, he declined, with the remark that he regarded undenominationalism "as the great imposture of our day, the offspring of an unhallowed alliance between bad logic and worse theology, the youngest pretender to religious supremacy, the smooth-faced minion of a designing secularism."—*New York Tribune*.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION is all the talk just now and a grand theme it is. Success everywhere crowns the work. A double gain is seen. The new constituency gained receives a priceless boon, but the professors, it is said, have gained a new impulse in work and fresh experience in new lines. Would that the