

New Series.

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Editorial Jottings.

THE Chistian is like the ripening corn; the riper he grows the more lowly he bends his head.—Guthrie.

IN GREAT BRITAIN, sixty-nine Congregational ministers died last year. Three were in their ninetieth year; and the average age was upwards of sixty-eight.

THE Church of England people won't have "Revival Meetings," but they have "Missions" for a week or more; sometimes with blassed results. "What's in a name?"

The McAll Mission is now carrying the Gospel to the common people, in forty halls in Paris, with 259 devoted workers, holding last year 17,000 meetings, attended by 1,114,000 hearers, many of whom became doers of the Word.

Comprehensive learning and sincere and earnest thinking are made useless, buried fathoms deep, never to be resuscitated in the pulpit, because the preacher's manner is inexpressive or monotonous, dull and unattractive.—Prof. Upson.

Insurance of Churches.—The Free Church in Scotland now insures its own church-buildings; and the organ of the Scottish Congregational Churches wants to know if the same thing could not be done by their "Union?" This might be a hint for us in Canada, by and bye.

REV. JAMES M'LEAN, Oban, says the one thing needful for the complete spread of the

Gospel is a return in every respect to the simplicity of the infant Church. When the Church of Christ reaches the beautiful and glorious level of loving, Christian, spiritual simplicity, there will be hope for the redemption of a lost world.—Scot. Cong.

WE always welcome new plans of working. Here is one. In the lumber districts of Wisconsin and Minnesota, the Y.M.C.A. employ two men, in backwoods clothing, with each a musical instrument, distributing good literature and Testaments, and talking to the men. Many are converted and strengthened; and twenty-five (in six years) have become preachers. It costs about \$2,500 a year.

If there is a death in the house, don't stay away from church for two or three Sabbaths following! Be found doing your duty, and filling your place. And give up the tawdriness of "mournings" to wear! We once rode five miles, to our log school-house evening appointment, with a son dead at home; and felt the better for it.

SOMEBODY asks for a cure for "gossip." We reply to the INDEPENDENT family, with the good old saw, "Fill the bushel with wheat, and there will be no soom for chaft." Have something useful, entertaining and instructive to talk about; and you will forget gossip. How? Why you must read more, and think more; and get up the habit of speaking your thoughts. To indulge in gossip is a sign that the mind is empty of anything better.

How natural it is to think of the children in Palestine in the days of Christ clinging to their mothers and looking up to the Great