

ment, and it was pleasant to hear Dr. Jackson of Kingston, who a few hours before had described himself as "a good Conservative," moving and supporting this Resolution. Even a Conservative in Canada has to be a Radical when he gets to Wales!

A FARMER in Dakota was asked how they came to feel that they could afford to build a church so soon after a crop failure, and he replied: "When we lack a plough or a reaper we say we *must* have one, and go to town and buy it. We had no suitable place for meeting, and felt that we *must* have one. It was a *necessity*. And so we built it."—*Ex.*

S. S. LESSONS FOR 1895.—For the first quarter, the lessons are called "Lessons, from the Life of our Lord," two from Matthew, three from Mark, four from Luke, and three from John; with a Temperance Lesson from Romans. For second quarter, the same subject; eight of the lessons being from Mark. The next two quarters, are "Studies in Jewish History"; from Sinai to David and Jonathan.

"THOU SHALT NOT KILL!"—Why murder? It comes from hatred. And the command is far-enough-reaching to strike at the *foundation* of murder. And so he who hates, breaks this commandment. See Matt. v: 21, 22. Only ten commands; but they strike at hundreds of sins—grouped as they are into ten tribes or families. This *tribe* is Hatred; its *chief* is Murder.

STATISTICS.—The painstaking Statistical Secretary for the Union, Rev. Jas. T. Daley, of Burford, said there were "three kinds of lies; black lies, white lies, and *statistics!*" And though he seemed to thank the brother who had furnished him with so vivid a classification of untruths, he was anxious to keep out of temptation himself, and is making some changes in the columns of Returns, in the interest of perspicuity and simplicity.

THE ONTARIO ELECTIONS.—We go to press too soon to know the result of the Ontario Elections. We are very strongly of the Prohibition Party; and hope our party will win! Some one asked Sir John Macdonald—"Sir John, when are you going to give us Prohibition?" "Just as soon as you send a majority to Parliament pledged to carry it!" And

that is just the way to do it; and "party" men are finding it out. The way to carry any beneficent reform, is to *vote* for it!

"THE DERBY."—It has been gravely asserted that if Lord Rosebery's horse won "the Derby," it would ensure the triumph of his party at the General Election. He has won. Alas for a country, when its politics are decided by its horse-races! If the idle classes in Britain would only find themselves some useful employment, the making of "The Derby" a national institution, and its prizes the reward of statesmen, would pass away. The aristocracy need work. Are there no stones to break on the roads?

THE TERMS "Sin," "Atonement," "Regeneration," and kindred words are not used now so often as formerly. Dr. Joseph Parker of London calls attention to the changes in language made to suit some people as follows:—Our modern word is "Society," our fathers used a shorter expression—"the world."—"Environment" is a new comer; men used to speak of "the flesh." Men now talk of "Tendency," the old word was "the devil."

The *London Independent* says: "There are signs of a reviving interest in doctrinal preaching. We find that a return to it is being urged in various representative journals, both by editors and contributors. Ministers are giving more attention to it, while the pew gives evidence of a surfeit of the scientific, topic-of-the-times and sensational order of ministration so much in vogue in recent years. Even the so-called 'practical preaching' is not relished as formerly. The people are craving instructive and edifying discourses"

"OH! DOGGIE!"—Scene, a good many years ago, in a Canadian home, where the father was a great lover of horses and dogs; and a little daughter who had inherited the same. A photograph of Thos. Carlyle, with a stubby grizzly beard, and the picture unconsciously held wrong side up by the little one. "Oh! doggie!" she exclaimed; taking it for a picture of a gray Scotch terrier! How often do we look at a man from some wrong point of view, and altogether misjudging him—as when the philosopher was taken for a terrier—call him "doggie!"