

THE CANADA CHRISTIAN MONTHLY.

NOVEMBER, 1874.

Editorial.

OUR WORK.

We are now drawing near the close of 1874, with which closes the third half-yearly volume of the CHRISTIAN MONTHLY. As there is no travelling agent in the field to solicit new names and obtain renewals of old subscriptions, the existence and success of the *Monthly* lie entirely in the hands of its friends scattered over the Dominion. In asking them kindly to interest themselves in this publication for the future, as they have done so disinterestedly in the past, it is perhaps necessary they should be reminded on what ground help is asked of them.

A very intelligent man, after being for a time a reader, happening to meet the editor, remarked—"Why! in that monthly you are just in print preaching Christ." The editor's remark was, that "Surely it did not take him a long time to discover that secret." That is indeed our aim. We have publications, (daily, weekly, monthly) preaching politics, denominations, education, temperance, and we need them all; each in its own mission; and we are thankful for them, so far as under God's eye they, in justice and judgment, discharge that mission. But is there not something above politics, denominations, education, and temperance? The true centre of the human heart is not party, nor

church, nor lodge, nor society, nor secret order, but Christ and him crucified. Is the aim therefore not good, (alas! for our realization of it) to exalt Christ to his legitimate supremacy and to endeavour to arrange round his person, the thought, the life, the work, of his church. Higher than the question—what think ye of Reform and Conservatism, of Presbyterianism and Methodism, Teetotalism and Prohibition—is the question "*What think ye of Christ?*" Help us therefore Christian readers to press this question on yourselves and other men; to follow men with it to their firesides and their closets; to press it on them through the printed page under this form, and that when the living voice of the preacher cannot reach them; to press it so persistently that men cannot get away from it till they give it that measure of consideration that belongs to a question on which hangs the well-being of society here, and of souls in the eternity that lies beyond.

The extent to which our publication has found entrance to the homes of the people is nothing to boast of, while at the same time, taking everything into consideration, it is something to be thankful for. At the end of 1874, after 18 months of publication, our work as to *numbers, pages, and weight*, will stand something like this. When our December number is issued