

EDITORIAL NOTES.—The pressure upon every item and paragraph that will not our columns is so great this month, that *spoil* by keeping. Our readers will therefore excuse the absence of the usual Editorial notes.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM REV. C. H. BROOKS.

To the Editor of the "The Canadian Independent."

DEAR SIR,—We are unwilling to be lost sight of by our Canadian friends or even to barely hold our present place in their thoughts and interests; we want to strengthen existing ties, hoping at the same time to form new ones between us here in the East, and churches, families, in individual hearts in the far-off western homeland. How else can we accomplish our end, but by correspondence and what more fitting channel for such than your own magazine? Will you allow me then a portion of its space from time to time that I may use it for the purpose of carrying on our work and things connected with it, and presenting them before our Canadian Congregationalists, that so in our return journeys we may bring back in the spirit, at least, these newly found helpers, knowing that while they bless they must be blessed by such an enlargement of their sphere of thought and effort. If the foreign missionary needs to be cheered by the love and to be strengthened by the prayers of Christians at home, do not these equally need to be ever reminded that the field—the world—stretches farther than the bounds of their own vision, need too to be lifted up and out of the all-engrossing cares of business or of fashion, and be borne away in thought to look down on new scenes, and there if not to learn new lessons yet to learn by heart some of the old, old ones? Are we selfish or one-sided then in trying to bring you all to us, and to be aided by you? If so, we will go to you, we will tell you of things old and new,

we will gather up the warnings and the counsels of lives enshrouded in darkness, the prayers too of those but newly-born into the light, we will make even the trees and the hills teach of something that we may teach you, then all these our gifts we will pour into your hearts that thus you may be roused, be saved, be blessed. Ours will be the greater blessing of him that giveth: won't that be fair? Or shall we vie with one another to see who by giving the more shall receive the more? This may be the better way, leaving it to Him whose "eyes are everywhere discerning the evil and the good," to proclaim the issue of our friendly rivalry.

So much for a prologue; the end to be aimed at being set forth, there remains the most practical of questions—"how best to reach it;" "many men, many tastes;" a single dish cannot be expected to suit all, hence a varied bill-of-fare becomes a necessity; the best health as well as the soundest policy call for such. Too remote from you, both in time and in space to obtain that counsel I would so much prize, may I, until it can be made mine, follow my own natural bent—be myself, write like myself? As we learn more of men and things in this our new life, there must constantly arise fresh subjects, the treatment of which ought to prove of common interest to us both. For the present, while we are but feeling our way and all consequently exposed to the danger of misjudging, let us keep on as safe ground as we can find, and from it look at the less important and the better known things. To be here implies that we came here, and that in so lengthy a journey, many and different experiences must