

tinues, the net income for the twenty days will be [some \$620,000, leaving a deficit of \$1,380,000. May it be larger!

The Christian people of the land are showing their devotion to the institution the maintenance of which has had

so much to do with their prosperity in the past. Perhaps the lesson will be learned in due time that it does not pay to override their well-grounded prejudices.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Mote and the Beam.

It is sometimes profitable for the cultivation of spiritual graces to see ourselves as others see us. There may be somewhat of mortification involved in the vision, but mortification, if it be the putting to death of what is unworthy, is good and wholesome. It is sometimes the case that the HOMILETIC REVIEW blushes, frequently with pleasure, for the kind words of its contemporaries and correspondents, occasionally with shame for some error detected in its pages. A blush of the latter kind has been called out by the statement of a little paper called the *Church News*, published at Vicksburg, Miss., in a recent issue. We give it *literatim et verbatim*, much as it pains us so to do. The solemnity of the occasion seems to call for some such act of penance on our part. The masterliness of the criticism contained in the article to which we refer is our excuse for refusing to omit even a single comma.

"We must assume that the contributions to the April number of the *Homiletic Review*, an International monthly Magazine of Religious Thought, sermonic literature and discussion of Practical Issues, (New York, Frank & Wagnalls Co.,) are educated men. To note here, however, the mistakes, some of them, make within the limits of these ninety-six pages would trespass upon our space."

For the assumption that our "contributions" are "educated men," we suppose we ought to be grateful, as also for the virtual assertion that our senior editor is "Frank." But the hint as to the "mistakes, some of them," is depressing, though the vagueness of the sentence leaves us in some doubt as to the critic's true meaning. We assure him that it will be our endeavor to correct the errors of our past as he has indicated—it may be, exemplified—them, and bid him God-speed in his faithfully executed labors of love. As Benedict says, "Happy are they that hear their detractions and can put them to mending."

Take the Flyer.

A GOOD Pennsylvania brother writes us as follows: "I want an article put in the *Review* whether it is right or expedient for Ministers of the gospel to go to the WORLD'S FAIR by scripture proof or not."

We are sorry to say that we do not know the route to which the brother refers. Our own preference would be to take the "flyer," if our half-fare tickets were available. Unfortunately we cannot use them on "limited" trains.

As to the general question of the right or expediency of ministers going to the Fair we do not feel competent to give an answer, not yet being constituted lords over the consciences of our brethren.

BLUE MONDAY.

Plumpkin and the Minister.

SILAS H. PLUMPKIN is a merchant—that is, he measures out ribbons behind a counter, and says exactly four hundred and seventeen times daily, Sun-

days excepted, "Yes, m'm, here's just the thing. Twelve cents." Silas entered the profession of ribboning at fifteen; and now, at the mature age of thirty-nine, his knowledge of theology and ribbons is extensive. Education-