Editorial.

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THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

This number of the CANADIAN INDE-PENDENT will probably reach most of our readers in the midst of the holiday many do, or to change the "Gloria in season. New Year will be to every one of them through the Advent season, into the as "merry," and as "happy" as any New Year, is to our minds anything but of them can wish, and that, if the Lord a suitable improvement of the occasion. will, they may be spared to see many Think of celebrating the birth of the returns of the season. May their table blessed Redeemer by a dance, and be laden with good cheer, and the fire on spending the closing hours of the dying their hearth glow more brightly than year in "revellings, and drunkenness, ever, as old and young gather around to and such like"! Surely every Christian talk over the past, or forecast—as far should say of such things, "Oh my all, may He from whom comes every unto their assembly, mine honour, be good, and the advent of whose "un- not thou united." speakable gift," Jesus Christ, is commemorated by us at the Christmas Can we not show our gladness and gratiseason, not be forgotten or dishonoured tude in a way that shall injure neither in our festivities.

event commemorated, and still associ- innocent gratification; but, on the conated with it, is the custom ' making trary, intensifies as well as purifies allthe present a season for "gaving and our social enjoyment. receiving," as well as of visiting and fore, "eat the fat, and drink the sweet, merry-making. prompted in the first instance by God's nothing is prepared." (Neh. viii. 10.) great Gift to us, our songs and gladness The present season is one of great straitby the songs of the angels on the plains ness, and is likely, before long, to become of Bethlehem. We could wish that the one of positive suffering to many around

original intent of the custom, as we take it to have been, were as prevalent as the custom has become. To give because God has given, and to be glad because Heaven rejoices, would do us all good. But to devote such a season to gluttony and drunkenness, as too We trust their Christmas and Excelsis" to the Quadrille, and trip it as we can do it—the future. And above soul, come not thou into their secret,

Is there not "a more excellent way "? body nor soul, morals nor manners? Growing, perhaps, out of the great The religion of Jesus forbids us no Let us, there-Our gifts have been and send portions unto them for whom