

The mechanical part of the book is creditable to Canadian enterprise, very; in this respect the tasty volume will grace any table. Our friend's portrait, a wood cut, is good as wood cuts go; pleasant and recognizable. The poems are classified, Canadian, Scottish, Religious, etc., and we propose some little criticism thereon.

There is a touch of true poetry in the following, from "Youth and Age."

"The river babbled in its glee—
A babe that ne'er grew old;
And near the spiry golden rod,
Played with its plumes of gold."

And a thorough Canadian ring in:—

"John Tompkins lived in a house of logs,
On the second concession of Deer;
The front was logs, all straight and sound—
The gable was logs, all tight and round—
The roof was logs, so firmly bound—
And the floor was logs, all down to the ground—
The warmest house in Deer."

Nor is music wanting in a song—"The days gone by." Listen:

"A star for you, and a star for me,
And a star in the summer sky;
And we named them there, by the lake so fair,
In the days gone by!"

Our friend is perhaps least successful in the versification of the old Hebrew psalms; but then who has succeeded there? Yet we like the ring of Ps. 126:—

"It was like a dream of gladness,
Breaking on a night of sadness,
When the Lord, to Zion turning,
Bade her weary wanderers come:—
Then our mouth was filled with singing,
And with joy the valleys ringing,
Made the very heathen wonder
"At the bliss that brought us home!"

Scotchmen will appreciate:—

"Gin ye canna gie the pund,
Still the penny gie him;
Gin ye canna save a freend,
Ye may suffer wi' him."

with other bits of equal worth.

Indeed we have on those two hundred and sixty pages a most enjoyable collection of poems, grave, gay, pleasing and profitable, worth the dollar not only for the sake of patronizing a well tried friend, but also for the enjoyment to oneself, in brightening a darksome hour, or lightening a wearisome moment.

JOHN BURTON.

THE BOW IN THE CLOUD. Our words of Comfort, Edited by Dr. J. Sanderson, of The Pulpit Treasury. E. B. Treat, New York: This goodly volume of 450 pages (price \$1.75) which should have been noticed in December, is a book of selections taken from the best authors, and systematically arranged for profitable reading, or

for hasty reference. Two lines on the title page define its object well:—"Friend after friend depart, who hath not lost a friend?" "Earth hath no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal." The book is filled with gems of Christian sympathy and hope. It weeps with the weeping, and would turn the tear drop to a radiant pearl. Read this from Miss Havergal's pen:—

"Ah, if we only knew at all, we should surely understand,
That the balance of sorrow and joy is held with an even hand;
That the scales of sorrow or loss shall never overflow,
And that compensation is twined with the lot of high and low."

And such gems abound, with many longer—not too lengthy articles of wise consolation.

J. B.

THE CENTURY magazine and ST. NICHOLAS for March, are on our table. We refer to the announcement of the former on the cover of this magazine. "St. Nicholas" has for frontispiece, an exquisite engraving of "Babie Stuart," by T. Johnson, from Van Dyck's well-known painting. The first article, "An Ancient Haunt of Pirates," contains an interesting description of a journey through the region where the Lafittes, Pierre and Jean, carried on their privateering. Ernest E. Thompson has contributed a novel and attractive paper showing what a naturalist may read from "Tracks in the Snow." Helen Campbell tells an amusing story of "The Hobart Treasure," and shows how treasures may be hidden where least expected. Frank R. Stockton, in the "Personally Conducted" Series, gives his impressions of "The People We Meet" abroad, and H. A. Ogden draws pictures of them. Julian Ralph, in "A Pig that Nearly Caused a War," makes an authentic and amusing addition to the history of the difficulty concerning San Juan Island. Robert E. Tener, in "Tom's Ride," describes a brave boy's headlong ride to bring aid to his father who has met with an accident in the woods. With many other articles and pictures, \$3 a year. The Century Co., Union Square, New York.

THE PULPIT TREASURY for March, presents on every page valuable matter for all preachers, students and Christian workers. The reader is never disappointed in looking over the contents of this magazine; they are always fresh, suggestive and practical. It gives the portrait of Rev. Dr. Alfred H. Moment of Brooklyn, as its frontispiece, and his excellent sermon on The Kingship of Christ as its first discourse. There is also a brief but satisfactory biographical sketch of this rising preacher, and a view of his church. The second sermon, by Dr. John Hall, deserves a care-