with "me." The following is a common sense statement, but it is hard to see the poetry of it:

"We quarrel and make up again,
And then some day,
We quarrel, and forget, straightway,
The making up."

This, however, is not a fair specimen. Our poet's average of excellence is high; hence it is hard to select any one short piece, such as the Talk has room for, that will do justice to the whole. Perhaps the following will answer the purpose as well as another. Its theme is "Perfect Peace:"

"In an hour when all was anguish, when loss and death were near,
I sought the Christ and cried aloud for aid,
Through the heavy mist of sorrow His voice came, sweet and clear,
Take the promise, let thy mind on Me be stayed;
For ye shall have perfect peace,
And the grieving shall depart,
And the striving and the bitterness shall cease;
Then laid the wounded hand of Him
Upon my breaking heart—
Lo, 'twas mine, the precious gift of
Perfect peace.'

The last of Mr. Chapman's volumes is a little treatise of 75 pages, well worth its price, which is half-a-dollar, by Frederick Lawrence Knowles, published by Messrs. L. C. Page and Company, of Boston. It is entitled "Practical Hints for Young Writers, Readers, and Book-Buyers." The rules for writing, both positive and negative, are brief and practical. Especially valuable is the advice as to what should be avoided in the shape of ordinary vulgarisms, American slang and newspaper The second part, about Books and Reading, has English. been written with evident care, and, like the first part, after consulting many worthy authorities. There is a difference, of course, between the preacher's message and his living voice, on the one hand, and the essayist's or story-teller's composition and style, on the other, but the difference is not radical. It is a differentiation which can be made after the man of the