

cular field. Among the best of these is, of a general kind, *The Expository Times* (monthly) and, of a more elaborate character, *The Critical Review* (quarterly) both published by T. & T. Clark.

Of course the Manse library should have at least a corner, if not a shelf, devoted to missionary literature; this for the minister's own sake, and also for the sake of his congregation. The minister must not only preach, and, in the course of his preaching, give an occasional sermon on the duty of the Church to evangelize all nations; he should be able to inform his congregation as to what is being wrought in many portions of the heathen world. There are few more fascinating stories than those of Carey and Livingstone and Moffatt, of Geddie and Paton, of Mackay of Uganda and our own Mackay of Formosa, of Gilmour of Mongolia, and of those who are opening up China. The more that the thrilling facts of missions are told, the more may the Church be expected to increase her efforts. Mere appeals are feeble unless backed by information; and congregations have a right to expect this information from the minister. *The Missionary Review* is very useful in this connection.

Now I have referred to some of the books, or rather to some of those kinds of books, that one might expect to find in a young minister's library. Emerson lays down three rules about books: 1. Never read any book that is not a year old. 2. Never read any but famed books. 3. Never read any but what you like; useful rules, provided that, like most artificial rules, we regard them as admitting of exceptions. In reality a man's library is not fashioned by rules: it grows, pretty much like the circle of his acquaintance. Sometimes, indeed, it has the appearance of having grown only through the visits of the book agent, or in answer to the circulars of some publishing house; yet, if it bear these features, this must be taken as in some degree a disclosure of its owner's character, for a minister may be known by his library. You go into your young friend's study and as you examine his books you cannot help feeling that you are, in a measure, examining him, for a man is known by his friends, and the minister's books are among his most intimate friends. And so, as you look over the shelves, you find some new features of the man revealed to you. Here is