

Literary Review and Record.

No greater pleasure could be afforded the Christian reviewer of current literature, than to have to bring under the notice of his readers such a volume as that now before us. We give, therefore, the first place in this department of our new periodical, to the "*Life and Journal of Kah-ke-wa-quo-na-by*" (Rev. Peter Jones), *Wesleyan Missionary*, published under the direction of the Missionary Committee of the Canada Conference. We regard this volume as one of the most important and interesting in the wide range of modern missionary biography, and commend it most cheerfully to the attention of the Wesleyans of Canada. By these it will be read with pleasure and profit, and it cannot fail to benefit those of other churches who may be induced to procure the volume.

During a period of thirty years, Peter Jones occupied a conspicuous position in the church. He maintained all that time a character of Christian consistency and integrity unsurpassed, and under circumstances frequently of great trial and temptation. The secret of his spiritual strength and power will be discerned by all those who carefully and with spiritual-mindedness read this book. There are here the clearest evidences of a sound conversion to God, a fact not to be questioned, and of the greatest possible importance. The manner in which that great event is described by himself cannot be read without grateful emotions to the God of all grace, who plucked our Indian friend and brother as a "brand from the burning." After a proper delineation of his feelings as an awakened sinner, he says:

"When I heard that my sister was converted and had found peace (not

knowing before that she was even so much as seeking the Lord), I sprang up and went with the two good men, determining that if there was still mercy left for me, I would seek until I found it. On arriving at the prayer meeting, I found my sister apparently as happy as she could be; she came to me and began to weep over me and to exhort me to give my heart to God, telling me how she had found the Lord. These words came with power to my poor sinking heart, and I fell upon my knees and cried to God for mercy. My sister prayed for me as well as other good people, and especially Mr. Stoney, whose zeal for my salvation I shall never forget. At the dawn of day I was enabled to cast myself wholly upon the Lord, and to claim the atoning blood of Jesus, and Him, as my all-sufficient Saviour, who had borne all my sins in His own body on the cross. That very instant my burden was removed, joy unspeakable filled my heart, and I could say "Abba Father." The love of God being now shed abroad in my heart, I loved Him intensely, and praised Him in the midst of the people. Everything now appeared in a new light, and all the works of God seemed to unite with me in uttering the praises of the Lord. The people, the trees of the woods, the gentle winds, the warbling notes of the birds, and the approaching sun, all declared the power and goodness of the Great Spirit. And what was I that I should not raise my voice in giving glory to God, who had done such great things for me!

"My heart was now drawn out in love and compassion for all people, especially for my parents, brothers, sisters, and country-men, for whose conversion I prayed, that they might also find this great salvation. I now believed with all my heart in God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, and gladly renounced the world, the flesh, and the devil. I cannot describe my feelings at this time. I was a wonder to myself. Oh, the goodness of God in giving His only begotten Son to die for me, and thus to make me His child by the Spirit of adoption. May I never forget the great things He has done for