

ness, by an Elder Brother. It is published by Cassell & Co. of London, and is sent to the Journal by Messrs. Drysdale. The ten chapters of this little volume are full of most excellent advice, given in such form as makes it pleasant to take. Towards the close of his introductory chapter, the Elder Brother says: "God is not mocked, though the mob applaud a vile person, a clown, or a cad. Hold fast your faith in God, your country, and yourself. Wanting faith, you will be nothing, and will do nothing. . . . You, I repeat, Englishman that you are, need care but for one thing more: Be a gentleman also. Keep this rule, and whether your place in this world be high or lowly, your life cannot be other than a success." The Elder Brother is a decidedly religious man, yet he writes: "You will very likely also foregather with a specimen or two of a type altogether new to you—the young man whose business it is to be pious. He demands special notice. He is usually to be identified by his low-crowned soft felt hat of semi-clerical fashion, his blue ribbon, and his soft smile. His clothing is of black, and when approaching middle age, he sports a white tie. He is rarely wholesome looking, but commonly presents a distinctly flabby and tallowy complexion; although this is sometimes replaced by a feminine softness of outline and brilliancy of color. . . . Far be it from me to utter the smallest sarcasm depreciatory of truly religious men, among whom I count some dear friends; but it is in defence of religion that I warn you against taking the obtrusively pious young man upon his own pretensions, lest, when you find him but a hypocrite, you should hastily jump to the conclusion that it is religion itself that is at fault, instead of only its miserable caricature. Ask any experienced man of business, and he will tell you that he has never to be more careful than when dealing with one of these professed religionists. It is the same with men engaged in a common employment with them, who require to take much heed of the official pietist in their midst. It was long ago discovered that "the cowl does not make the monk." . . . His failing is mainly an utter lack of gentle-