

mankind. Of that movement the prime author and chief instrument was William Lloyd Garrison. His record is one from which no element of the heroic is wanting. In spite of opposition, of obloquy, of ostracism, of persecution, of mob violence, and of imprisonment, he championed the cause of the slave till at last his shackles fell and the oppressed was free. To few men has it been given to see so glorious a triumph of the cause for which their life was spent. After his five and thirty years of anti-slavery warfare, Garrison saw his country's flag at Sumter raised over a free South, was welcomed by three thousand freed blacks in the largest church in Charleston. And after with his own hands setting up the type of the amendment to the constitution forever prohibiting slavery on the soil of the United States, he bursts forth into the following pæan of triumph: "Rejoice, and give praise and glory to God. . . Hail, ye ransomed millions, no more to be chained, scourged, mutilated, bought and sold in the market, robbed of all rights, hunted as partridges upon the mountains. . . Hail, all nations, tribes, kindreds, and peoples, made of one blood, interested in a common redemption, heirs of the same immortal destiny. Hail, angels in glory and spirits of the just made perfect, tune your harps anew, singing 'Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are Thy ways, thou King of saints!'"

Whittier, the poet of the slave, well might, in his noble hymn, "Laus Deo," exclaim, as he heard the bells ring at the passage of this amendment,—

Let us kneel,  
God's own voice is in the veal,  
And this spot is holy ground.  
Lord, forgive us! what are we  
That our eyes this glory see,  
That our ears have heard the sound.

Did we dare,  
In our agony of prayer,  
Ask for more than He has done?  
When was ever His right hand  
Over any time or land  
Stretched as now beneath the sun?

Ring and swing,  
Bells of joy! On morning's wing,

Send the song of praise abroad,  
With a sound of broken chains  
Tell the nations that He reigns,  
Who alone is Lord and God!

When the police ferreted out the anti-slavery editor at Boston, early in his career, they found "his office an obscure hole; his only visible auxiliary, a negro boy; and his supporters, a very few insignificant persons of all colours." On this circumstance, Lowell has a ringing poem, which begins,—

In a small chamber, friendless and unsooth,  
Toiled o'er his types one poor, unlearned  
young man;  
The place was dark, unfurnished, and mean,  
Yet there the freedom of a race began.

O Truth! O Freedom! how are ye still born  
In the rude stable, in the chamber nursed!  
What humble hands unbar those gates of morn  
Through which the splendours of the new  
day burst!

The book which tells this stirring story has special interest for Canadian readers, for our national record is one of grand anti-slavery effort, and our shores for many years offered the only refuge on the continent for the fugitives from American bondage. The text is accompanied by a steel portrait of Garrison, and other engravings.

#### *Cyclopædia of Practical Quotations*

By J. K. HOYT and ANNA L. WARD. New York: I. K. Funk Toronto: William Briggs, sole agent for the Dominion. Large 8vo, pp. 899, price, \$5.

There are few persons who write or speak much who do not often have occasion to verify a quotation, English or classical, or to learn the context, when they can recall but a single word, or to discover its author. And there are fewer still who read much who do not often wish an interpretation of some phrase, proverb, or motto quoted from some ancient or modern language. To both of these classes this book is one of the most useful that can be conceived. It gives in the first place over 17,000 quotations in prose and verse, admirably classified for reference, there being nearly a thousand different subject heads. There are nearly 2,000 quotations from