

I WILL SEEK MY FATHER.

Reverentially.

From Blumenthal, by F. W. R.

1 When the morn is bright and fair, When sweet songsters charm the air, I will lift my heart in pray'r,
I will seek my Fa-ther; Lest my feet should go a-stray From His pure and
per-fect way, Lest I grieve Him as I may, I will seek my Fa-ther.

2 In the solitude apart,
In the wilderness or mart,
Oh! my sorely tempted heart,
I will seek my Father;
In the darkness as the day,
He shall be my Guide and Stay;
I will lean on Him alway—
I will seek my Father.

3 When the ev'ning sun is red,
When each blossom droops its head,
Kneeling low beside my bed,
I will seek my Father;
That I slumber in His care,
Shielded from each harmful snare,
And for life or death prepare,
I will seek my Father.

render, render it at once and lovingly; if your brother or sister wants any help, let them have it; if a schoolmate has a difficult task, and you can explain it, do so; and whenever an opportunity offers for doing good, don't wait to think whether it is pleasant, or whether you are expected to do it, or whether the person wanting your help can repay or even appreciate your trouble—simply do it, for Christ's sake, and so show that you are working for Him. You may be able to help God's cause by doing what you can to obtain money for carrying on His work. I know a little boy who got up at five every morning to gather blackberries, which he sold for the benefit of the missionary fund of the Sunday School where he attended. That was working for God. When you grow up you will find many ways of working for Him, but while you are young, remember that whatever you may have the opportunity of doing for Him must be done with heartiness, however humble it may seem to be. A boy once saved a whole city from being drowned; we can never know what a little thing may lead to. Whatever we do—the smallest duty in life—if done with a desire to please Jesus, is recognised by Him as a hallowed service.

On word in conclusion. We have been talking about our duty to God in this world, and the pleasure of doing His will here; but far greater is the blessedness we shall enjoy when we go to "Our Father, which art in heaven." Live, then, in preparation for that time when in our heavenly home we shall join with our departed friends, and those we loved on earth, and the bright angels around the throne, in one triumphant chorus of love and joy, to Him who bought and saved us by His blood, "Hallowed be Thy name."—*F. E. Longley.*

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

IN the present critical times, it is well that we have so many valiant and learned defenders of Protestant truth. Dr. Mellor's *Congregational Union Lecture on Priesthood* (a) has, we are glad to see, reached a third edition; and the publishers have done wisely in issuing it in a cheaper form. Clear in its deductions, catholic in its doctrine, and unsparing in its denunciations, this work should be read thoroughly, and especially by young men.

(a) *Priesthood in the Light of the New Testament.* By E. Mellor, D.D. Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.)

My King! (b).—The title in itself is full of tender pathos and never-failing trustfulness, and Miss Havergal has made good her use of it. A little book containing meditations for every day in the month seems but a light task for the compiler, but here we have the most painstaking research, and a thorough and discriminating knowledge of Holy Writ, resulting in a complete exposition of the actual present reign of our Saviour and King. This has been truly a labour of love, and we trust many of our readers will have this dainty volume for themselves.

The Pilgrim's Progress (c) is well adapted for use as a reading-book for schools, and its issue in English and French will doubtless be appreciated. We do not think, however, that the illustrations amongst the text are any assistance to the reader, and the book, as a whole, would certainly have been improved by their omission.

An old friend is the *Methodist Family* (d), but we cannot say it is improved by age. There is very little in the new volume worth noticing except the Rev. W. H. Johnston's readable and instructive articles, and Mary Baskin's story, well conceived notwithstanding its ponderous title. The printing and general get-up are execrable.

One of the cheapest of the many advocates of total abstinence is the *Methodist Temperance Magazine* (e), the ninth volume of which is before us. Well edited, and thoroughly interesting, it deserves hearty support.

Miss Paull is one of the brightest, cheeriest writers we have the pleasure of knowing. Her last book (f), though very small and unpretending, has far more real life in it than many volumes ten times as big, but not half so true. It is exceedingly cheap.

The worst part of Miss Glazebrook's recently-published book (g) is its title. The verses themselves, from a comparatively untried author, are of no mean calibre; and if they are not always exact in their metre or their rhythm, no one can doubt that a true heart conceived them.

(b) *My King; or, Daily Thoughts for the King's Children.* By Frances K. Havergal. (Nisbet.)

(c) *The Illustrated Pictorial Pilgrim's Progress.* (Elliot Stock.)

(d) *The Methodist Family.* Vol. VI. (Elliot Stock.)

(e) *The Methodist Temperance Magazine.* Vol. IX. (Stock.)

(f) *The Romance of a Rag.* By M. A. Paull. (Kempster. 6d.)

(g) *Readings in Rhyme from the Drama of Drink.* By H. A. Glazebrook. (Kempster. 1s. 6d.)