

partment of Christian activity—in missions of all kinds, city, home and foreign; in church and congregation-building; in sound social, moral and spiritual teaching; in education, either classical or technical; in philanthropy and healing—in no kind of enterprise is better work done or more gotten out of it in proportion to the money, than our own agencies and institutions get out of it. What possible reason can be given for stinting these agencies, and for surplusing agencies other than our own? Why should we not concentrate our strength on the particular work that the Master has especially committed to our care?

Let us give a couple of illustrations of the way in which that business works on this side of the line. Not long ago a man called upon one of our ministers, and asked a subscription in aid of mission work the northern part of Ontario. The minister replied he had to support the missions of his own church in that region. "Oh," replied the visitor with an air of superiority, "this work is un-denominational," the inference, of course, being that un-denominational mission work was more worthy of support than that done by the Presbyterian Church. The same minister was called upon by a gentleman who wanted to use his pulpit to advertise a ladies school with a view to financial assistance. The minister replied that the Presbyterian Church is specially interested in several excellent ladies schools. "Oh," replied the visitor, "this school is un-denominational." Being un-denominational, of course, Presbyterians were expected to help it in opposition to their own schools. And some of them do. The man who christened Presbyterians "God's silly people" was not so far astray.

FAREWELL TO GENERAL BOOTH.

IF the welcome given to General Booth was unique, the farewell meeting, held in Massey Hall on Tuesday evening of last week, was still more so. The enthusiasm of the Army had been steadily rising day by day during the General's visit, and so had that of the public, so that at the farewell evening the great hall was filled in every part by an appreciative and sympathetic audience. It was interesting to watch the preparatory proceedings. Salvationists were everywhere, alert happy, busy, or if not the light of interest was sparkling in their eyes and irradiating their countenances. The large gallery on the platform, holding several hundreds, was held by officers and a band, which discoursed Salvation Army music, while one department of Army service after another filed in and took their places until it was quite filled by men and women ready at the slightest signal to explode with enthusiasm. Each arm of the service carried a simple but legible banner: "Children's Shelter;" "Industrial Home;" "Old Clothes;" "Food and Shelter;" "Coal and Wood;" "Farm Colony;" "Salvage Corps Department;" etc., etc. Young women arrayed in white, blue and red, emblematic of their work, took their places; reclaimed jail-birds and criminals in their right mind were all there; the whole making a striking and most suggestive picture. Commandant Herbert Booth, assisted by his officers, managed the whole in the most quiet and business-like manner, every one apparently ready to obey. Then came Sir Oliver Mowat, Hon. G. W. Ross, the General himself, Dr. Dewart, Mr. Marter, Chancellor Burwash, D.D., and many others, who on their appearance were received with music and cheers and the waving of thousands of handkerchiefs. It was truly an inspiring sight. After some preliminaries, conducted by Herbert Booth, he mentioned that, wholly of their own accord, a portion of the poor, and reclaimed vicious and criminals of the city desired to present an address to General Booth, expressive of their sentiments towards him for what he had done on their behalf, and, at the word, there stepped forward six or eight men, some of them in prison dress, one of whom, an ex-criminal, read to the General, and read well, in quite a modest yet manly way, a well-conceived and well-expressed address. At the close of the reading the General sprang to his feet, and shook each man by the hand with a warmth and heartiness that no one could doubt was sincere.

Sir Oliver, as chairman, then took charge; and, in a few apt but very hearty words, expressed his great respect for General Booth, his work and that of the Army, declaring it to be the greatest movement in modern times for the good of mankind, and introduced the author and leader of it to the great audience which received him with cheer after cheer. It would be impossible to give any idea of the address, which, though long, was so in-

tensely interesting that no one wearied for its close. A few salient points may be noted.

He began by referring to the unspeakable degradation and misery to be found in great cities, especially in London, England, in which lived so many thousands of "white heathen;" of the enquiries he was led to enter upon and the discoveries he made. At the sight of such misery the first feeling which arose in his heart was the desire to help, and this feeling, begotten of Christ-like love and pity, may be said to be the secret motive power and spring of all his work. How are they to be helped? By getting into their hearts through such sympathetic help as comes into actual contact with them in their misery, and by making them parties to their own salvation. All Salvation Army work may be said to move in these two lines, recognizing in all, as indispensable to any radical lasting improvement, Divine power. The only way in which the condition of these sunken masses can be changed is by their hearts being changed. Salvation Army women, "slum angels," as they have been called, who go down into and live in those slums that they may save their victims, may be taken as the highest embodiment of this noble work. This is practical Christianity in its most Christ-like form.

The General gave some very striking statements of success in their beneficent work, among the most degraded specimens of humanity. Sixty per cent. of criminals, he said, after twelve months under their care and training become peaceful, law-abiding men; eighty per cent. of fallen women are now walking in the paths of virtue; seventy-five per cent. of the idle and workless are willing to work if work can be got for them. He described his classification of the dwellers in the slums as the idle and destitute, the vicious, and the criminal. He noticed also the plan laid down and elaborated "In Darkest England" for their reclamation, and salvation, of the city, farm and over-sea colony. He gave statistics of the success of his great farm a few miles from London, and of what had been, and is at the present moment being done of rescue work in that great city. Those who have read "In Darkest England" were taken over familiar ground, but it was a great deal to see the man who originated and elaborated the great scheme for the salvation of society there laid down, and it was more to hear him tell of the terrible need of it and the good it was doing, and, he added, we are only at the commencement of it yet. He preaches the gospel of work. His great panacea for the sweeping away and uplifting of this sweltering mass of sin and misery and degradation produced by idleness and want, by vice and crime is work, work, accompanied by the use of all the means which love for man, inflamed by love for Christ, and after his example, can devise. In accordance with this a characteristic of the General's own spirit and of his system is never to lose hope, never to despair of reclaiming the very worst. Beautiful has it been to hear in his public addresses the tribute he paid to the admirable woman who, equally with himself, was inflamed with a passion for saving the souls and bodies of men, and until the day of her lamented death was not only a help-meet to him, but an inspiration.

His whole address was a masterpiece for the object he had in view. He is an artist of the very highest order, for what instrument is so complicated, delicate and difficult as the human heart and mind, and he swayed that great audience at his will. There was no parade of himself; in listening one did not think of General Booth, but of the great work he is engaged in, and the people he wishes to save. Word pictures so vivid and realistic were drawn that you could fancy you saw the very persons and scenes he was describing. Pathos, humor, compassion, mastery of the most difficult social problems, adroit advocacy of the Salvation Army were all displayed and in admirable proportion. The whole was something never to be forgotten. It may be hoped that his visit to Canada will be attended both with lasting spiritual good, and good in other directions; for though he spoke in the highest terms of our happy social conditions, and of our prison system as he saw it in the Central Prison, he assured us of what all know, that the seeds of the same misery, crime and vice, which are bearing such deadly fruit in older lands, exist amongst ourselves, and unless care be taken in good time we are sure to reap the same fatally destructive harvest.

Books and Magazines.

THE NEW WOMANHOOD. A Solution of the Woman Question. By James C. Fernald. Introduction by Marion Harland. Funk & Wagnalls Company, 11 Richmond Street West, Toronto.

This is not a controversial book. The author's chief concern is not with the activities into which woman may enter but with those into which woman *must* enter; an attempt, as he says in his preface, "to establish certain general principles on which all will agree, to show how matters of practical interest are necessarily connected with those original facts of human nature, and to set clear above the surge of conflict some of those precious things which none of the combatants on either side would willingly let die." Marion Harland, in her introduction, speaks with enthusiasm of this book. It is that of an advanced thinker, of one who recognizes and welcomes the enlarged range of action which the last half century has brought to woman; but of one who, at the same time, appreciates the fuller life possible to the "new" woman, chiefly for added powers it confers upon her as mother, as wife, as home-maker. The pivotal idea is that of woman as the home-maker. "It is not," says the author, "that she can do nothing else, but that she can do this as no other can. If she does not make home, home cannot be made. The world needs her there; her own heart calls her there. The book deals with the culture as well as with what is termed the drudgery of the new womanhood, and it is as rich in suggestions in the chapters pertaining to woman's studies as is any part of the book.

THE NATURAL HISTORY OF HELL; being a Discussion of some of the Relations of the Christian Plan of Salvation to Modern Science; including a Chapter on Miracles and a Scientific Examination of the Theory of Endless Punishment. By John Philipson. Price 25 cents. New York, the Industrial Publication Co.

The writer in the preface says truly: "The ideas in the Christian doctrines connected with hell and redemption have been sad stumbling blocks in the path of many earnest seekers after the truth." This is an attempt to remove some of these by treating the subject from a purely scientific standpoint. On this basis he seeks to demonstrate the endlessness of future punishment, and the necessity of the plan of salvation known only through Christ.

JOSH JOBSON OR PARDS. By Florence E. Burch, author of "Ragged Simon," etc. The Copp Clark Co., Ltd., Toronto.

This is a story of English humble life conveying in this attractive form the many admirable lessons found in the issues of the London Religious Tract Society of which this is one.

McClure's Magazine is one which in a very short time has risen to rank among the foremost monthly publications of the continent. Keeping abreast of the times it is printing a series of papers on "Napoleon Bonaparte." They have secured, it is said, a reception commensurate with their exceptional worth. These will run through several coming numbers. Lincoln, described by men who knew him, is also receiving considerable attention. "Lincoln in Politics," by Col. John G. Nicolay, to be published in an early number, "dealing with one of the most extraordinary sides of Lincoln's genius—his wonderful skill as a politician," will not be the least interesting contribution to this ever-welcomed theme. The February number, we might mention, contained several remarkable contributions on that prince of writers, Robert Louis Stevenson. J. M. Barrie, S. R. Crockett and Ian Maclaren all give their estimate of his worth. A series of papers by E. J. Edwards, on "Tammany," which will be an illustrated history of this unique political organization, is being looked forward to by us with marked expectancy. [S. S. McClure Ltd., 30 Lafayette Place, New York City. \$1.50 a year.]

Godey's Magazine—ever readable, instructive and artistic—is one which we are always glad to see. At present a series of articles on famous women is being published, that for the March number, which will appear on the twenty-third of the present month, having as its subject "Helen of Troy." The illustrated poem by Newman needs but to be mentioned. In the same number will appear a beautifully illustrated paper on the "Fair Women of England," as also "Godey's Fashions," which have successfully represented the different changes in feminine fancies for sixty-four years, containing a forecast of the Spring styles. In this department, which is peculiarly interesting to women, will also be found valuable hints on household decoration, the care of flowers and kindred subjects. [The Godey Company, 32 and 34 Lafayette Place, New York. \$1.00 a year.]

To every Canadian household *Munsey's Magazine* is one which should make a strong appeal for favour. Not alone is it one of the best illustrated periodicals appearing on our desk, conveying to the reader a large and carefully assorted variety of reading matter, but in almost every number there appears an article on some Canadian theme. The February number, for instance, contains one on "Canadian Winter Sports," by Robert Scott Osborne, while the issue immediately preceding it had an interesting dissertation on the General's *regime* at Ottawa—"A Colonial Court." This magazine is in the highest sense of the word an attractive publication. [Frank A. Munsey Company, 151 Fifth Avenue, New York. \$1. a year.]

In the onward march of improvement in periodical literature, *The Peterson Magazine* continues to hold an enviable position. Its illustrations (there are ninety in the February number) are as excellent as they are numerous, and the accompanying reading matter is such as will interest a wide range of readers. [Penfield Publishing Company, Asbury Park, N.J. \$1.00 a year.]