

"The Spiritual Experience of St. Paul." With Other Devotional Papers. By J. T. L. Maggs, B.A., B.D., Principal of the Wesleyan Wesleyan Theological College, Montreal. London: Chas. H. Kelly. Toronto: William Briggs. Pp. 227. Price, 70 cents.

In this book are collected a number of admirable studies chiefly of the life and teachings of St. Paul. Each is finished like a cameo, with a delicacy, refinement, and unity of purpose that make it a literary gem, perfect in its way. We strongly commend this book by the accomplished principal of the Wesleyan Theological College to the thoughtful study of our readers.

"A History of the Missions of the Moravian Church During the Eighteenth and Nineteenth Centuries." By J. Taylor Hamilton. Bethlehem, Pa.: Times Publishing Co. Toronto: William Briggs. Pp. xv-235. Price, \$2.50.

No Church in Christendom has such a splendid missionary record as the Moravian Church. It numbers in all only about 200,000 members, nearly one-half of whom have been gathered from among the heathen. The Moravians were earlier in the field than most of the Protestant Churches. They selected some of the hardest mission fields in Labrador, in Alaska, on Mesquito Coast, and in some of the strongholds of barbarism and savagery. The story is a continuation of the "Acts of the Apostles"—one of the grandest evidences of the truth and power and spell of religion that the world has ever seen. At the close of the century this little community had 390 missionaries, besides 1,863 native workers. A series of maps show their mission fields throughout the world. The faith and zeal, the chivalrous devotion and heroic endeavours of the Moravian missionaries for the glory of God and salvation of man form one of the most stirring chapters in the annals of the Christian Church.

"How We Kept the Flag Flying." The Story of the Siege of Ladysmith. By Donald Macdonald. Lon-

don, New York, and Melbourne: Ward, Lock & Co. Toronto: William Briggs. Pp. xi-303. Price, cloth, \$1.25; paper, 75 cents.

When shall the story fade? Few more heroic episodes in war are writ large upon history's page than that of the little beleaguered garrison of Ladysmith, sormed at with shot and shell, doomed—so far as Boer chivalry could doom them—to the pestilence that walketh by night, the destruction that wasteth at noon-day. When neither famine nor fever could starve them into submission, the Boers employed thousands of Kaffirs to dam the River Klip, and drown the women and children out of the warrens in which they took refuge from the remorseless fire of the Boer guns. Nearly twice as long as the siege of Lucknow was the siege of Ladysmith maintained. "And ever upon the topmost roof the banner of England blew." This heroic story is here told with stirring power.

"Lest We Forget." By Joseph Hocking. Author of "All Men are Liars," "The Story of Andrew Fairfax," etc. Toronto: William Briggs. Pp. viii-384. Price, cloth, \$1.25; paper, 75 cents.

Joseph Hocking is a well-known minister of the Primitive Methodist Church in England. His books all have a profoundly religious significance, and several of them are of strongly pronounced religious type. Of that number is this. We do not much admire the flamboyant Protestantism whose chief merit is denouncing the errors and crimes of the dark days of Romanism. Still it is well to remember the sufferings and blood and holy martyrdoms by which our religious liberties were bought. There is, therefore, peculiar significance in the title of this book, "Lest We Forget." The story is one of the spacious days of Queen Elizabeth, but we would be very sorry to exchange for them the ampler liberties and nobler civilization of the days of Queen Victoria. The episode of the rescue of the wife by her husband at the very stake is one of thrilling pathos.

The longer on this earth we live
And weigh the various qualities of men . .
The more we feel the high, stern-featured
 beauty
Of plain devotedness to duty.

Steadfast and still, nor paid with mortal
 praise,
But finding amplest recompense
For life's ungarlanded expense
In work done squarely and unwasted days.

—James Russell Lowell.