

have found much in both with which we cordially agree. The Rev. J. A. Chapman, M.A., in a thoroughly practical tract, urges the Scriptural authority and value of the class-meeting as a means of grace: and the Rev. J. H. Kenner gives us an excellent essay, read before the Cobourg District Meeting, and requested for publication, on the important subject of "Popular Amusements," and the duty of Methodists in relation thereto. We commend all these pamphlets to the careful reading of our people.

One of the most notable books of the day, and one of especial interest to scholars, is announced as in preparation by S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago. It is a translation of Frederic Winkel Horn's "History of the Literature of the Scandinavian North, from the Most Ancient Times to the Present," lately pub-

lished at Leipsic. The American edition is to be the joint work of the original author and Prof. R. B. Anderson, of the University of Wisconsin. It is the only book in literature covering this field, and is brilliant and attractive as well as exhaustive. It will be an octavo volume of over 500 pages.

The Expositor of Holiness is a well-printed monthly magazine, published under the auspices of the Canada Holiness Association, and edited by the Rev. Nelson Burns, B.A. The number before us contains several original and selected articles, designed to direct and encourage Christians in pressing on to perfection. We commend the *Expositor* to the patronage of our friends as a co-labourer with our Church publications in spreading Scriptural holiness throughout the land.

THE SOWING.

BY THE REV. G. W. TUTTLE.

"In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thy hand."—Eccles. xi. 6.

Sow in the morning, sow,
Nor cease at eventide;
Thou knowest not which to fruit may
Or which in earth abide.

But watch with jealous care,
That all thy seeds be good;
For evil seeds alike will share
Earth's fertilizing food.

Sow wide in every field
The precious vital grain;

CAPE BRETON, N. S.

So shall the earth a harvest yield,
To compensate thy pain.

But water well thy seed,
With many a prayer and tear;
Nor suffer any noxious weed
In all thy fields to appear.

Lord of the harvest, bless
The seeds Thyself hast given;
And may our fruits of righteousness
Be garnered up in heaven.