

Jordan!" an action which a man who had travelled in state from Damascus to Samaria could readily accomplish. "Go," says the Father of Spirits to us each—"go to Jesus the one and only Saviour of men—go without any pretended mediation on the part of your fellow-men—go, without money and without price—go, laden with your sins, weary with your sorrows, and conscious of your unworthiness—go, just as you are to the cross of Jesus—go on no painful pilgrimages—go, with no costly offerings—go, with no attendant pomp—go, with no mention of your rank, your achievements, or your honours—but go wretched, diseased, poor, lost, dying as you are, and cast yourself at the feet of the sympathising Saviour, and He will give you life, and health, and joy!"—From "*Bible Waters*."

chains of gold about the neck, that it takes no spring from the foot, no blitheness from the heart, no sparkle from the eye, no ring from the laughter; but that "her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace."—*Talmage*.

NOTICES OF BOOKS.

The Child's Bible (Cassell, Potter, and Galpin, 21s.) Anything tending to familiarise our children with the Bible and its teachings is worthy of our highest approbation, and Messrs. Cassell have laid us under a tribute of appreciation for this handsome volume. The Bible is here presented in the form of a continuous story, without the division into verses which must be so perplexing to young readers. At the same time every word of the narrative is in the language of Scripture, only arranged somewhat in the manner of an ordinary paragraph version. The illustrations are very copious, and nothing has been left undone that would tend to enliven the book to the heart of a child. There is only one objection to the way of the universal adoption of this book—its price. If the publishers would issue it in octavo form, without illustrations, and at a low price, we believe they would command a very large sale, and confer a priceless boon on thousands of children whose parents cannot afford to pay a guinea for a Bible.

The Jesus's Theme, or Jesus Only. By JOSHUA GOODBARK. (London: St. Clark.) A series of addresses to instructors, on the various attributes of our Saviour. Mr. Goodacre writes devoutly and clearly, and with exceeding catholicity, and we heartily recommend this work to those for whom it is written, and to Sunday school teachers as an excellent preparation book.

The Highway of Salvation. By H. K. WOOD. (London: Hodder and Stoughton.) "To exhibit, and explain in simple language, the truth as to the way of salvation," is the avowed object of the author of this work, and right well has he done his work. Concise, telling, and loving are his counsels and warnings, and none can read them without profit.

The Two Napoleons. (London: Hodder.) This book answers well enough its purpose as a school reader, but what interest a re-narration in a pedantic and bigoted style of what everyone already knows, can have in the general public, as far as we are concerned remains a mystery.

The Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Magazine. January to May, 1876. Twopenny monthly. After a careful perusal, we can unhesitatingly assert that this is the best magazine of the kind we know of, although its denominational character of course precludes it from the general circulation it deserves.

The Social Reformer. 1d. monthly. Well edited, and surprisingly cheap.

The Mother's Friend. 1d. monthly. We have certainly seen better reading matter and illustrations than are here presented, and cannot congratulate the publishers.

Onward. 1d. monthly. A progressing magazine, but we fail to see why Miss Paul's story should occupy ten pages, out of twenty which the whole number contains.

The Evangelical Magazine for May seems, to our mind, especially poor, excepting the articles by Dr. Stoughton and G. H. Pike.

Professor Alcoholica. By JOSEPH MALINS. (Birmingham: Morris Bros. 1s.) Mr. Malins has here given us a very startling poem, considerably after the style of Mr. S. C. Hall's "An Old Story." The conception is bold and vigorous, and the denunciations, so scathingly uttered, are not a whit too bitter.

The Christian Worker's Hymn Book. (London: Houghton. 4d.) A good and cheap selection.

The Teacher's Store-house. 1d. monthly. An old friend (*The Hue* under a new name, and certainly the better for the change.

Slavery in England. (London: Guest. 1s.) The title of this pamphlet is a startling one, and the tale unfolded none the less so. The purposes to expose the infamous working, or rather distortion, of the present Lunacy Acts, and if the instances quoted are facts (and we have no reason to doubt it), the current system, as a whole, is as diabolical as slavery itself.

People should be shown, with all patience and clearness, the causes of the desire of liquor, so they may know what habits are faulty. Imperfect cooking, over-eating, badly assorted foods, insufficient clothing, personal uncleanness, overwork or lack of sufficient exercise, too rapid work, insufficient sleep, bad ventilation, excessive heat—these are but a few of the causes of the use of alcoholic stimulants; but these alone have made thousands of drunkards out of well-intentioned people, and have compelled many others to continue in drinking habits of which they are secretly ashamed.

Special attention is called to the Advertisement of "POND'S EXTRACT" in this issue. As an alleviator of pain and hæmorrhage—a healer of wounds—or as a subduer of any kind of inflammation, this extract has gained a reputation and sale in America so extraordinary, that it warrants the assumption that it is an article of great virtue. It is endorsed by Medical men, who more readily lend their praise on account of its being merely a distilled extract of the Hamamelis or Witch Hazel Shrub, which is favourably mentioned in the medical works of all schools.

Bees, Fleas, Moths, Beetles, and all other insects are destroyed by Keating's Insect Destroying Powder, which is quite harmless to domestic animals.—Sold in tins, 1s. and 2s. 6d., each, by Thomas Keating, St. Paul's Churchyard, London, and all chemists (free by post 14 and 33 stamps).

NOT KNOWING, YET TRUSTING.

I know not what may befall me,
God hangs a mist o'er my eyes;
And before each step of my onward way,
He makes new scenes to rise;
And every joy he sends me, comes
As a sweet and glad surprise.

I see not a step before me,
As I trace the day of the year;
But the past is still in God's keeping,
The future His mercy shall cheer;
And what looks dark in the distance,
May brighten as I draw near.

For perhaps the dreaded future
Has less bitter than I think,
The Lord may sweeten the water
Before I stoop to drink;
Or, if Marah must be Marah,
He will stand beside the brink.

It may be He was waiting,
For the coming of my feet,
Some gift of such rare blessedness,
Some joy so strangely sweet,
That my life can only tremble
With the thanks I cannot speak.

My heart shrinks back from trials
Which the future may disclose,
Yet I never had a sorrow
But what the dear Lord chose;
And I send the coming tears back
With the whispered words, "He knows."

So I go on, not knowing;
I would not if I might;
I would rather walk with God in the dark
Than go alone in the light;
I would rather walk with Him by faith
Than walk alone by sight.

WISE FATHERS.

A MAN has more responsibilities than those which are discharged by putting competent instructors over his children, and giving them a drawing-master and a music-teacher. The physical culture of the child will not be attended to, unless the father looks to it. He must sometimes lose his dignity. He must unlimber his joints. He must sometimes lead them out to their sports and games. The parent who cannot forget the severe duties of life sometimes, to fly the kite, and tangle the hoop, and chase the ball, and jump the rope with his children, ought never to have been tempted out of a crusty and unredeemable solitariness. If you want to keep your children away from places of sin, you can only do it by making your home attractive. You may preach sermons, and advocate reforms, and denounce wickedness, and yet your children will be captivated by the glittering saloon of sin, unless you can make your home a brighter place than any other place on earth to them. Oh! gather all charms into your house. If you can afford it, bring books, and pictures, and cheerful entertainments to the household. But, above all, teach those children, not by half-an-hour twice a year on the Sabbath-day, but day after day, and every day, teach them that religion is a great gladness, that it throws,