

Literary Notices.

THE PRESBYTERIAN REVIEW.—The July issue of this excellent quarterly spreads its table with its usual varied and substantial bill of fare. Its provision is strong and wholesome and those who partake must arise stronger, mentally and morally. The first paper is a lengthy and able Review of Prof. Shedd's recently published work and Dogmatic Theology by Prof. E. D. Morris of Lane Seminary. Those who have not Dr. Shedd's work may gather a very full and correct idea of its character from this article, and those who have, will be aided in its study by this clear, concise, review of its pages. "Church and State in England," being a plea for the continued establishment of the Church in England, by an English canon, is an article that strikes one as having lost its way when it landed in this citadel of Presbyterianism, but it is well to see what can be said in favor of that which Presbyterians almost universally condemn. Professor Young, of Princeton, contributes an article on "The Planet Mars," while another Princeton professor, Dr. Davis, tells of "The Babylonian flood legend and the Hebrew Record of the Deluge," rev. Dr. W. W. Harsha discusses "Nature and Miracles," and Dr. Wm. M. Taylor, whose name is so well and favorably known, contributes an excellent paper on "The Heroic Spirit in the Christian Ministry." There are also "Notes" on some of the recent Supreme Church Courts, and a series of reviews of the new books that are teeming from the press. The review is published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, \$3.00 per year, 80 cents per number.

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REV. ROBERT LAING
Halifax, N. S.

GOD'S REMINDERS.

Every ache and pain, every wrinkle you see stamping itself on a parent's brow, every accident which reveals the uncertain tenure of life and possessions, every funeral bell that tolls, are only God's reminders that we are tenants at will, and not by right; pensioners on the bounty of an hour. He is closing up the right of way, warning fairly that what we have is lent not given; His, not ours. His mercies so much given. The resumption of them is no injustice. Job learned that, too, by heart: "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be name of the Lord."

THE LORD'S PRAYER AND LICENSE.—Think of praying, "Hallowed be thy name," and then voting to license the liquor traffic, which causes God's name to be continually blasphemed; "Thy will be done," and then voting that it shall not be done; "Lead us not into temptation," and then voting to place temptation in every one's path; "Deliver us from evil," and then voting for the greatest of evils, if so be that a little money may come to the town treasury; "Give us this day our daily bread," and voting to license that which takes bread from thousands of almost starving children.—*Messiah's Herald.*

I almost adore the Bible. The more I read it without any thought of questions of inspiration, but simply as a record of fact, of precept and principle, of judgment and mercy, of God's acts and ways (i. e., the principles of His acts), all culminating in Christ as a revelation of what God is to man and what man was created to be to God, the more my moral being responds to it as being a revelation of God. The authority of the Bible is to me supreme, because it commands my reason and conscience. I feel it is from God. It was once otherwise with me. It is so no more; and the older I get the more my spirit says Amen to it.—*N. McLeod, D. D.*

The night is far spent, the day is at hand; let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light.