

for so he had named his royal palace—"free from care"—but a bitter mockery it proved. "You would see a gray old man, who has lost half his teeth, without joyfulness, without animation, without imagination. I alone have outlived this generation, and wish to lay my old bones in peace in the grave"—and this was the hero of twelve great battles, the conqueror of Europe, the founder of the Prussian monarchy.

After describing the slovenly old king, with his snuffy coat, old cocked hat, and crab tree stick, Carlyle remarks: "Not what is called a beautiful man, nor yet by all appearance a happy man. On the contrary, his face bears evidence of many sorrows, of much hard labour done in the world, and seems to anticipate nothing but more still coming." How it reminds one of the exclamation of the Moorish King of Granada, that amid all his splendour he had known only fourteen happy days; or of the bitter experience of the wise king of Israel, "Vanity of vanities, all is vanity."

For ten years after her husband's death Queen Christine survived and then ended her long and weary pilgrimage of over eighty years. The stirring deeds of her husband fill historic tomes. The nobler virtues of his wife are almost forgotten. This volume dispels much of the glamour of palaces and thrones, and shows that the only source of true happiness is a heart rejoicing in the smile of God.

*The Golden Dawn; or, Light on the Great Future.* By the Rev. J. H. POTTS. 8vo. pp. 608. Illustrated. Philadelphia and Chicago: P. W. Ziegler & Co.

The subject of this volume is one of infinite moment to us all. "It is appointed unto all men once to die." Upon this solemn event depend the most tremendous issues. Only the hope of the Gospel can dispel the shadows of the tomb.

In this volume the author has collected the best matured thoughts of over three hundred writers, many of them of the greatest emi-

nence in the world of letters. The great doctrines of Eschatology have never, so far as we know, been so adequately presented in a single volume. The subject is treated under the following heads: Death, The Dying, The Dead, Immortality, The Millennium and Second Advent, The Resurrection, The General Judgment, The Punishment of the Wicked and the Reward of the Righteous. Among the authors quoted are most of the great writers and thinkers, from Plato to Joseph Cook, and many of lesser fame. Not the least important of the contributions are those of the accomplished editor himself. His successful editorship of the Detroit *Christian Advocate*, and authorship of "Pastor and People," one of the most admirable of the recent issues of the press, have especially qualified him for the work he has here undertaken and accomplished. Every Christian minister will find here an ample store-house of thoughts, reflections, and dying testimonies for the illustration and enforcement of the august theme which he must so often treat. Every private Christian may derive comfort, edification, and instruction from these pages. We account it no slight honour that the editor has seen fit to enrol us in the goodly fellowship here marshalled, by quoting our testimony as to the views and feelings of the primitive Christians in the presence of the solemn mystery of death.

*"Bide a Wee," and other Poems.* By MARY J. MACCOLL. Small 4to, pp. 103. Buffalo: Peter Paul & Bro.

*"The Coming of the Princess."* By KATE SEYMOUR MACLEAN. 12mo, pp. 175. Toronto: Hunter, Rose & Co.

We have here two charming volumes of Canadian poetry, for though Miss MacColl is not at present living in this country, we claim her as Canadian born and bred. Her dainty little volume has won the commendation of such masters of the lyre as Longfellow, Whittier, and Holmes. There is a pensive tone about most of her poems, which