

graphy and experiments? We reply, for the important purpose of showing how far human wisdom, when aided by means and opportunities, can go; of making way for the fulness of time when after that in the wisdom of God, the world by wisdom knew not God, it pleased God by the foolishness of the preaching of the Cross to put to shame the preaching of Solomon as well as the discussions of the philosophers. . . . Solomon's night of stars and flitting aurora melts into the splendours of the day of Jesus Christ.

As explorers make voyages from their own sunny skies and moderate climes to polar regions, where winter as a tyrant rules the frozen year, that they may note the fauna and flora found capable of existence in those arctic regions, and round the sciences of Botany and Zoology, so, we may, leaving the warm bright zone of Christian thought and feeling, transport ourselves to the cold and twilight climes of rational wisdom where Solomon was doomed to dwell—not that we may remain there, but return with the knowledge of what the men of his time were and thought and did, and in the thankfulness that ours is a day of brighter manifestation and higher virtue brought to perfection under the healing beams of the Sun of Righteousness."

On every ground Mr. Bennet's book deserves a wide circulation among us. It is a good book for Sunday or Monday. It is a readable book. And we have so very few authors that we ought to encourage those we have, or at least give them fair play by buying the little they write. Besides, we may add as no small recommendations,—the paper and type are so good that it is a pleasure to read it, and the price is extremely reasonable.

HALIFAX.

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## Letters to the Editor.

Letter from Rev. C. M. Grant.

*Calcutta, April 12th, 1871.*

For the second time I have allowed a considerable period to elapse without writing to the *Record*, but the cause of this long silence has not been want of

interest in the plucky little periodical (the best 62½ cents worth of reading in the Dominion), nor in its readers, so many of whom I know personally, and some of whom, I know, think of the old friend in the far off land with other feelings than those of indifference. For the past three months I have been doing little, save what was absolutely necessary. I am not going to give a "full true and particular statement" of all my sicknesses and sufferings, but merely mention, for the purpose of explaining my months of silence, that I have been ill—ill so as to be very nigh the gates of death, and have been away from Calcutta, and back again, through weary weeks of convalescence, irritable liver and stupefying headaches, with exhausted vitality, and mind reduced to the last stage of sluggishness. And now that once more I am back to something like my former tone of mind and body (though still a good way off from the satisfactory), I do not long delay resuming the agreeable task of confabulating once more, by letter, with the favoured inhabitants of the land of the Mayflower. When I began to get a little better in health, and all immediate danger to life was past, the question came up, what was to be done with me? Was I to be ordered off home, as one whose liver could only be tinkered up properly in that cold climate, or could the tinkering be done in India? One doctor inclined towards packing me off at once to the old country, the other towards trying what a voyage in the Bay of Bengal and round the coast of Burmah would do. I declared decidedly in favour of the latter; but it will be observed that I narrowly escaped a visit back to dear old Nova Scotia, and an early sermon in the New St. Andrew's to my old Congregation and for my still older friend, the minister thereof. When I think of such a thing, the heart swells and the eye fills as the other necessary thought comes, that mayhap I may never, after all, see the faces so dear, or speak the words I would like to speak, God granting strength and inspiration.

Well, off for Burmah I started in the "S. S. Arabia," the steamer by which the Countess of Mayo, the wife of the Viceroy, had come from England a couple of months previously. Across