

6. And he, trembling and astonished, said, Lord, what wilt thou have me to do? And the Lord said unto him, . . .

There are many other familiar passages that have disappeared: "Many be called but few chosen," from Matthew xxii., 14; "If any man has ears to hear, let him hear," from Mark vii., 16.

Some of the happiest changes are of a single word, as "alive" for "quick." "They had swallowed us up alive" has a very different sense than "swallowed us up quick." Again, "He that is washed needeth not save to wash his feet," becomes much more simple when rendered "He that has taken a bath needeth not save to wash his feet." "Darkness over all the earth," and "over all the land" (Palestine), are very different things. In every change the revisers lessen the strain upon faith.

THE GRAMMATICAL CHANGES.

Minor changes have been hinted at. It would take too long to sort out, arrange and classify them. Here are a few that come haphazard: "As we have forgiven," instead of "forgive" our debtors. "The pinnacle of the temple," instead of "a pinnacle," (there was but one). "The first fruits of them that are sleeping," instead of "slept." "If one dies for all, then were all dead," instead of "then did all die." Paul did not pray the Lord to avenge him on Alexander. He said: "The Lord will reward him according to his works," not "the Lord reward him." "Supposing that godliness were gain," instead of "gain is godliness." "The Word became (instead of was made) flesh." "Born of a woman," instead of "made of a woman." "For we saw his star," not "have seen" it. Such changes as these are to be found in every verse, and it will not require a very careful reading of either of the gospels to see how many changes have been made that do not change the spirit, yet add to its clearness and force as well as accuracy.

WILL THE NEW REVISION BE PIRATED?

A very interesting question comes up in connection with the new revision. The members of the committee have given their time and their labor. Their expenses have been defrayed by the Queen's printer, who happens to be Macmillan of the well-known publishing firm. He has spent over \$100,000, purely as a business speculation and now wishes to get his money back as soon as possible. As I have remarked before, he is safe from competition in this country, for any other person caught printing a Bible will be severely punished. That profit and prerogative of his office is strictly kept and maintained; so strictly that the Bible Society must buy and distribute whatever books he chooses to furnish or note at all. In America there is apparently an excellent market. The American Bible Society has pledged itself not to publish the revision, a pledge that its constitution enforces, and the Baptist Society has furnished assurances that it certainly will not "pirate the Holy Scriptures." The American revisers could probably copyright their share of the work, but the expression of one: "It does not appear to me, for the sake of pecuniary profit, to deprive all persons save one of the right of publishing Bibles, when we are working with all our minds to bring it into general use," probably expresses the sense of a majority. There is an enormous fortune in it, without having to wait for it. An enterprising American publisher who would get out immediately a cheap piratical edition of the New Testament could easily sell two million copies in a year.

HEARTH AND HOME.

SELF-HELP.—So long as we lean upon some one else's wisdom or strength, so long as we depend upon fortunate surroundings, or advantageous openings, or good influences to procure for us what our own undaunted energy and industry ought to win, so long shall we remain feeble, wavering, and useless members of society. But, when we begin in earnest to help ourselves, waiting for no breath of fortune to waft us upward, and for no strong arm to bear us onward, then we come to realize how full and rich is life, and how large are our capabilities for filling worthily the part in it assigned to us.

BROTHERHOOD.—We often look at people afar off, and through the mist of prejudice, and imagine they are monsters. For the sins of past ages and distant countries we have no toleration. For those who have sore temptations, such as we never knew, we can make no allowance. We condemn them with a severity proportioned to the distance from which we regard them. Let us draw nearer to those we so hastily condemn, and we shall discover something of the causes from which their conduct springs, and, though we may still condemn the acts, we shall learn to blame less harshly the actor, for there will be awakened within us the sympathy of true brotherhood.

READING AND CONVERSATION.—Reading will be of little use without conversation, and conversation will be apt to run low without reading. Reading fills the lamp and conversation lights it; reading is the food of the mind and conversation the exercise. And, as all things are strengthened by exercise, so is the mind by conversation. There we shake off the dust and stiffness of a retired, scholastic life; our opinions are confirmed or corrected by the good opinions of others; points are argued, doubts are resolved, difficulties cleared, directions given, and frequently hints started, which, if pursued, would

lead to the most useful truths, like a vein of silver or gold which directs to a mine.

GOOD ADVICE.—It is often said that there is nothing so cheap, so plentiful, or so little valued, as advice. Perhaps it follows the laws of other commodities, and falls in price in proportion as the supply exceeds the demand. Certainly there is a great deal too much advice given in the world, because, when not followed, it becomes a positive injury to both giver and receiver. The former especially feels himself aggrieved, and somewhat in the condition of a person who has had a present returned upon his hands. To diminish the quantity and improve the quality would be a decided benefit to society, and would greatly reduce the ill-feeling which a superfluity of the article, poorly prepared and thrust upon unwilling ears, cannot fail to engender.

NOT THE RICH ALONE HAVE THE POWER TO MAKE HAPPY.—It is very common for the poor to envy the rich, and say, "If I only had such a one's wealth, how happy I would make those around me!" But money is only one of the many means of contributing to the enjoyment of others. If we reflect on the favours by which others have added largely to our own happiness, we shall find that a large proportion of them have been pure deeds of kindness which have cost the bestower little or nothing beyond the good disposition to perform them. Do not attempt to excuse yourself from the obligation to do something—in fact, to do much—to make others happy, on the ground that you are not rich. It is not a valid excuse. A smiling face and an encouraging, cheerful word to the afflicted and the troubled often go farther than all that money can buy.

BIRTHDAYS.—Let the birthday of each member of the family be always remembered when it comes. Let there be something out of the ordinary routine in the arrangement of the table—pies fashioned as Jeannie likes them best, one of Frank's favourite plum-puddings, or Julia's special liking, a loaf of ginger-cake, or a wonderful lemon-pie, such as only "mamma" can make. There must be presents. Sometimes people may think that they cannot be afforded; but reflect. The little one needs shoes, dresses, aprons, and many other articles. Purchase one or more for the birthday: it will seem just as much a present to her as though she was not obliged to have it. Next come story-books, a knitted wrap, and a pair of skates—should the birthday occur in winter—a pretty little school-satchel, etc. Encourage the little ones to give to each other, and remember father's and mother's birthday, too.

HONEST BELIEF.—The honest expression of an earnest belief ought always to awaken a respectful sympathy, even in those who cannot share it; and, if we only drew closer to those whose opinions are adverse to our own, we should find much in them to draw forth this very sympathy. Nothing can be more unjust than to charge people with moral delinquency because their intellectual perceptions are at variance with our own; yet this is precisely what we do when we decry an opposite party and attribute to its members mean and unworthy motives, when their only crime is that they will not adopt our views or pursue our methods. Holding ourselves so far aloof from them, we imagine them to be monsters; if we draw near enough to discern their mental condition, we shall find them to be men like ourselves, and a still closer approach will enable us to extend to them the right hand of brotherhood without the least infraction of our own or of their perfect liberty of thought.

TO LOOK UPON AND TO BECOME.—Any one who gazes intently and appreciatively upon some beautiful landscape, or some rare work of art, gradually comes to partake of some of its characteristics and to absorb something of its nature. There is a spirit within him that responds to the beauty, or sublimity, or delicacy upon which he looks, that claims kinship with them, and that is awakened and developed by his continued and earnest gaze. If this is true concerning what appeals to us through the eye of the body, it is even more true in what we view with the eye of the mind. Whatever we give our attention to constantly, that we shall gradually come to resemble. Perhaps there are, in our complex natures, many undeveloped germs, which are brought into living existence only by contact with special external influences that coincide with them; at any rate, it is certain that we soon grow into close affinity with whatever we pre-eminently think upon.

COMMON SENSE.—Common-sense is symmetry of mind, of character, and of purpose in the individual combined. It represents man in completeness, harmony, and equipoise. It clothes him with dignity, invests him with power, and stamps him with superiority. It is not genius, for that is often erratic; nor cunning in its sinuous course; nor tact, with its decline into trickery. Common-sense is the embodiment of true manhood. It confers a patent of royalty, though birth be plebeian, and exalts men from lowliest spheres to the highest stations. Not by sudden freaks of fortune or a train of adventitious circumstances are they thus dignified; but step by step, through obstacle and hindrance, they overcome by the force of character and the proper direction of the will-power. Common-sense is a tremendous force in this lower world. Its power is felt and acknowledged through all the ramifications of governments, society, business, finance, science, and commerce. In fact it is the history as well as the true philosophy of the ages. It is the salt that

has saved humanity from barbarism, and the moving power that has propelled the race onward in its march of progress and civilization.

VARIETIES.

BARONESS COUTTS.—The Baroness Burdett-Coutts is an obstinate woman in the opinion of the *Times* correspondent, who is so ungallant as to say that she fully looks her age, and that Ashmead-Bartlett might pass for her grandson if he were not so handsome. I have seen a letter, he says, from the baroness to a friend in which she speaks of "my future husband," Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett. It was rumoured that she would be married at the Savoy Chapel. Nearly two thousand people assembled there. They evidently intended to his "the happy pair," but no candidates for matrimony appeared, and the crowd dispersed, after first breaking up into groups and talking the affair over.

JUMPING THE ROPE.—Dr. J. W. Hervey, of Indianapolis, warns children and their parents of the danger of this practice. None, he says, is more injurious; and in illustration of its evil effects he mentions a case of rare occurrence in that city. The patient, a girl of twelve years, was dead when he reached the house. He says:—"On inquiry I learned that she had jumped the rope at school a few days before five hundred times. Think of five hundred rushes of blood upon the life's heart in quick succession! No wonder I had to make the certificate of death 'Embolism, or clot in the heart, caused by overheat and jumping straight up five hundred times.'" Not only does this practice throw a great and sometimes killing strain upon the heart, but it often causes serious injury to the joints of the knees and hips and to the spine. The muscular and nervous exhaustion due to long continued jumping must also be injurious.

EDWIN ARNOLD AND WIFE.—An intimate friend of Edwin Arnold, author of "The Light of Asia," tells how the poet found his wife:—Mr. Arnold was in the British Museum one day—the day when the pictures by the old masters were allowed to be copied—when his attention was arrested, as never before, by a picture of Perugino's which a beautiful young lady was copying. Irresistibly he halted, and admired the painting with her. Presently the face of the fair woman in his eyes grew more charming than the work of Perugino, and Mr. Arnold did not rest in the new quest of love until Miss Fanny Channing, daughter of the Rev. W. H. Channing, of London, had become the central charm of his own home. This happened in 1869. His home life is said to be as charming as his public life is vigorous and energetic. He does not seek society, and has, in fact, little time for recreation, but, whenever he is thus entrapped by his friends, he is by general consent the centre of the group, and his conversation is rich, full, exhaustless. Mr. Arnold has the bilious-nervous temperament and the stout muscular physique which enables him to be always active and yet always fresh.

OLE-BULL.—Ole Bull was on one occasion, in 1870, the guest of the officers at the Barracks at Omaha, where there was a large garrison. He had his violin with him, and as a violent storm prevented his return to the city he mentioned to the commanding officer that he would like to play for the soldiers. A set of quarters which was used for a chapel and school-room was filled with the soldiers, officers, and the families of the post. The genial, kind-hearted artist never had a more delighted audience, and he played for an hour or two, saying that he never enjoyed himself so much as he did at his free concerts. "So much," said he, "I like to play for those poor fellows, who have no money to pay for concert." It annoyed Ole Bull excessively to be invited to play for the amusement of the royal families of Europe. He, at one time, rather ungraciously it was thought, declined to play for the royal family of England, giving as an excuse that he was going to the children's hospital to play for the amusement of the little fellows there. His kindnesses and charities towards the poor people of Norway were limited only by his means. He leaves one son, George, who is said to possess none of his father's talent for music.

EMERSON.—Ralph Waldo Emerson, if we are to believe the correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian*, contemplates another, and final visit to England, next year. He has been moved to this chiefly by what he has heard of the health of Mr. Carlyle, between whom and himself there has ever since they met on Mr. Emerson's former visit, existed a sympathy akin to fraternal affection. Mr. Emerson is also anxious to make the acquaintance of Cardinal Newman, whom he describes as "the most religious man in England," and of Mr. Herbert Spencer. It may be mentioned as a proof of the growing popularity of Mr. Emerson's writings that a well-known publishing firm contemplates the issue of a cheap edition of them, about which it will negotiate with Mr. Emerson on the occasion of his visit to London. I learn, continues the correspondent, that Mr. Walt Whitman has been induced by an enterprising magazine editor here, aided by the English poets who have done their best to popularize the poet of democracy, to give to the British public in November next his estimate of our national poets of the nineteenth century. He has made one curious stipulation, which has been accepted, to the effect that as the writing of prose comes awkwardly to him he is to be permitted to break out at will into his peculiarly constructed verse.

HUMOROUS.

A NIGHTGOWN is nothing but a nap sack.

BURGLARS have been finding out lately that there is a good deal of danger in a safe robbery.

If you have a pretty daughter you will have a brain full of anxiety and a house full of scented note paper.

At an inn in Suffolk county the landlord has a sign posted up outside his door, "Good beer for sale here, but don't take my word for it."

A LITTLE girl in church, after the contribution plate had been passed, complacently and audibly said: "I paid for four, mamma; was that right?"

WHEN they can't make an Albany baby quit crying in any other way, they let him crawl under the bed and make him believe they think he's lost and are looking for him, and he will keep quiet for two hours.

A GARRULOUS fop, who by his frivolous remarks had annoyed his partner in a ball room, among other empty things asked whether she had ever had her ears pierced. "No," was the reply, "but I have often had them bored."

"ELLA, is your father at home?" said a bashful lover to his sweetheart. "I want to propose something very important to him." "No, Clarence, papa is not at home, but I am. Couldn't you propose to me just as well?" And he did with perfect success.

THE manner of newspaper reporting in a provincial village: "An accident which might have resulted fatally, happened yesterday to Mme. la Marquise de Bonbec, aged eighty years." Editor-in-chief making corrections: "We must put her down forty-five or she will stop her subscription."

Boston young lady to Boston young gentleman: "And do you think that Kant's difference between the reason and the understanding is correct?" "Yes," "And, sir, what do you understand?" "I understand that I love you, but I cannot give any reason for it." They hire a boat and go out to catch crabs.

LONDON is interested in the saleswoman question, and *Punch* puts the following under a picture: "Taking the law in one's own hands: Fair but considerate customer (hauling chair over the counter to tired shop-girl): "Pray sit down. You look so tired. I've been riding all the afternoon in a carriage and don't require a chair."

LITERARY.

MR. LONGFELLOW's new volume of poems, "Ultima Thule," will be published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Sept. 21.

JULIAN HAWTHORNE, the novelist, at present residing in England, has accepted a consulate in Japan, offered him by the Government of the United States.

A. BRONSON ALGOT has not tasted animal food for half a century, and drinks nothing but water, except an occasional cup of tea or coffee, made extremely weak.

THE *Athenaeum* states that the public will shortly see announced an *édition de luxe* of George Eliot's "Romola," which will be printed on the finest paper and contain numerous full-page illustrations.

INGRAM, in his new life of Poe, says that the author of "The Raven" is the only American writer known and popular in France, and that his works have become "standard classics" in that country.

ARRANGEMENTS are being made to add Thackeray's portrait as a companion to that of Macaulay in the London Reform Club. He was one of its original members, and penned many of its writings in its library.

GEORGE SANI's motto was *Malgré tout*. In memory of this her daughter gave the name of Villa Malgré-Tout to the property which she built at Cannes, and which now belongs to the Princesse de la Moskowa.

MISS NEILSON was born in the neighbourhood of Leeds, of an English father and a gypsy mother. But the truth is, according to the New York *Times* correspondent, she was born at Hull, of poor, but honest, Yorkshire parents.

TENNYSON attained his seventy-first birthday on August 6. Browning, Matthew Arnold, James K. Lowell, and other friends of the laureate, called on him at his residence in King street, Mayfair. Browning recited a congratulatory ode.

THE Rev. S. F. Smith, who wrote "My Country 'Tis of Thee," is still living in Newton, Mass. He says he wrote the verses on a waste scrap of paper one dismal day in February, 1832, while at Andover seminary.

THE venerable Lucretia Mott, is reported in rapidly failing health. Although confined to her room, her mind is strong and bright. She resides with her son-in-law, Edward M. Davis, on Chelton Hills, near Philadelphia, Pa.

THE venerable Dr. Pusey and the Dean of Norwich, Dr. Goulburn, have come out—the one with a letter, the other with lectures—against Canon Farrar's views of everlasting punishment. Both volumes are already published.

MR. W. H. DAVENPORT ADAMS is the rapidiest book-maker in England. He turns out books almost faster than one can read them. His last was issued not more than three months ago, and now "Plain Living and High Thinking" is just fresh from the press.

"XXXII. Lyrics and XI. Sonnets, Selected from 'Cloth of Gold' and 'Flower and Thorn,'" is the title Mr. T. B. Aldrich gives to his new book of poems, which Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will shortly bring out, printed on linen paper and bound in vellum. A dainty *édition de luxe*.

It having been stated in print that Mrs. Burnett, author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's," was engaged on a new story to be called "Mersey," her husband writes: "Mrs. Burnett has never been, is not now, and most probably never will be, engaged in writing a novel called 'Mersey.'"

GEORGE ELIOT, before she was married to Mr. Cross, rid herself of every scrap of clothing and ornament that belonged to her life with her first husband, Lewes. She was married in white silk and orange blossoms. She is going to live in a new house, with new furniture, in a new block in Chelsea.

WALT WHITMAN, the eccentric American poet, has been induced by an enterprising magazine editor to give to the British public in November next his estimate of our national poets of the nineteenth century. He has made one curious stipulation, which has been accepted, to the effect that as the writing of prose comes awkwardly to him he is to be permitted to break out at will into his peculiarly constructed verse.

POSTERS.—Any persons who would like to send posters to friends in the country to extend the publicity given to the Exhibition can be supplied by application to the Secretary, 181 St. James street.