

alarm the prevailing neglect of family training, and the decay of the love and religion of home. It is a frequent topic of admonition from the pulpit, and through the press has been ably treated of by the late Rev. Christopher Anderson, the Rev. Norman McLeod, and other writers of high repute. No previous works, however, have so exhausted the subject as to render Dr. Tweedie's volume unnecessary, and we hail its appearance with unaffected pleasure. Its plan is simple and comprehensive. The first part treats, in fifteen chapters, of the 'Members of Home,' while the second, in twenty-one chapters, dilates upon the 'laws and maxims of Home.' Each chapter is enlivened and enforced by appropriate illustrations from history and biography.

We have read with special approval the chapters on 'The Father at Home,' 'The Mother at Home,' 'Servants,' 'The Religion of Home,' 'Amusements for Home,' and 'The Sabbath at Home.' We shall rejoice to hear that a volume containing such admirable teachings obtains a wide circulation in Canada.

The following brief extract, the only one for which we have space, may serve as a specimen of our author's grave and affectionate manner.

"Sooner or later, families break up. They cannot always nestle round the same parental pair; and when some of them are gone, perhaps to the grave, perhaps to this world's extremity, what is it that can soothe or sustain bereaved Helpmates? Take your stand by 'the graves of a household.' All—all perhaps are gone to the spirit-land; and what is it that can soothe the childless parents? Can family jarrings minister consolation? As sorrow after sorrow transfixes the soul, can the remembrance of feuds and alienations dry the tears which flow? Nay, they can only deepen the wound, or make it more profusely bleed. It is the thought of the young trained as the Father who is in heaven has commanded, that can alleviate the pain. It is the hope that the Lamb of God had become the joy of the soul, that reconciles the weeping parent to the thought of so many graves. Like the cataract of the Velino, whose waters are dashed to vapour by their fall, to become

— "an eternal April to the ground,
Making it all one emerald."

the very tears of such Helpmates may tend at last to gladden and invigorate the believing soul. Many a stricken mother in such a case, has been enabled to lift her heart from earth to heaven—from the fleeting shadow to the enduring reality. The Son of God has filled up the blank, and more; and the hope has grown bright, that though dissevered here, the mother and her child will be united hereafter. She has one tie less to earth, and one tie more to heaven; and trusts through grace to mingle her hymns with her child's before the throne for ever.

THE CHRISTIAN YEAR-BOOK. A Golden Treasury for the Young. London: *T. Nelson & Sons.* Toronto: *James Campbell.* 1857. pp. 367.

This is a happy imitation of that singularly popular little work, Bogatsky's Golden Treasury. It is intended for the use of "intelligent young people, from the age of eleven to fifteen or sixteen." A verse of Scripture is assigned to each day of the year, and make the subject of a few serious reflections or self-inquiries, followed by one or two stanzas of appropriate sacred poetry.

We need scarcely add, that Messrs. Nelson & Sons give to this, as to all their publications, a tasteful external appearance.

THE YOUNG PILGRIM. A tale illustrative of the "Pilgrim's Progress," by A. L. O. B. Authoress of "The Giant-Killer," "Wings and Kings," &c. London: *T. Nelson & Sons.* Toronto: *James Campbell.* 1857. pp. 317.

This is one of the best books for the young we have ever seen, even in this age of overflowing "Juvenile Literature." The idea is excellent, and the execution worthy of the idea. Bunyan's immortal allegory is read and praised by many who yet very imperfectly apprehend its spiritual significance, and if this