ing and hating at seventy, the goodsouled Anna and the dear, quaint Harriet with her trials. One of the writer's little tricks of success is in letting the hero confess his sin to the heroine in the opening pages, but keeping the reader in the dark as to what that confession really was till near the end. Some critics have questioned the necessity of a confession that entailed so much suffering, but were more men of to-day honourable enough to make such a confession fewer men of to-morrow would be prone to commit such a sin. ·

"Plain Hints for Busy Mothers." By Marianna Wheeler. New York: E. B. Treat & Co. Price, 35 cents.

This is a little book of practical, common-sense advice to mothers of limited means as to the care of infants. It deals with the food, ciothing, bathing, training of the child, and other such topics. Its author is the superintendent of the Babies' Hospital, New York. The book is bound in flexible leatherette.

"The Gospel in Miniature." By Alba C. Piersel. Cincinnati: Jennings & Pye. Toronto: William Briggs.

This little book is a rich and inspiring exposition on the Lord's Prayer, showing how this wonderful prayer contains the whole Gospel in miniature. It sets forth our relation to our Father and His Kingdom, and to ourselves and others. The book is filled with wholesome food for Christians.

"The Land of Faith." By James Mudge, D.D. Cincinnati: Jennings & Pye: Toronto: William Briggs. Price, 25c. net; postage, 4c.

This is another of the little books on devotion. It is clear, concise, and forceful. There is beauty of language and thought, without waste of words—short, bright, crisp sentences containing the very meat of the Word. The book is divided into brief chapters on such subjects as, "Be Cheery," "Faith Mottoes," "Saintly Yet Sane," "The Best Armour," and others. The bright little book will do every reader good.

"The Christian Science Delusion."
By Rev. A. C. Dixon, D.D. Boston: William Smith. Toronto:
William Briggs. Price, 10 cents.

In this little pamphlet is set forth clearly and concisely the facts and fallacies of Christian Science, the inconsistencies of Mrs. Baker Eddy and the attempts of her misguided followers to wrest the Scriptures. Much information along this line is to be had here in condensed form. The writer has common-sense views on the subject.

WAITING.

Do they deem it long, those spirits, waiting on the distant shore, Gazing at the host still crossing, for a kindred face once more? There a mother yearns expectant, holding out such eager arms, For the babe she longs to comfort, shielding it from sinful charms. Can she see her trustful darling, guide it by her prayers aright? Can she watch its footsteps straying in the darkness of earth's night? Father! mother! sister! brother! waiting patient all the day. Can you feel for all our sorrows, sigh that death makes long delay?

Is the brightness of our gladness, sunlight glancing from that shore? Does it mean that when united, joy shall reign for evermore? Does it tell the heavy laden, by and by comes rest for them? Bid sinners in this far dim world, struggle lest sin's waves o'erwhelm? Do they sing sweet songs of triumph, as each pilgrimage is done, As the hands that toiled are folded, through the Saviour having won?