

Literary Notices.

WORDS OF LIFE—Attention was called in the last issue of the MARITIME to a volume of sermons by Rev. A. J. Mowatt of Fredericton, bearing the above title. These sermons are in style, simple, terse, beautiful, vivid in illustration, plain and clear in their statement of truth, earnest and evangelical in tone and sentiment. For reading aloud in the family or for a Sabbath service in congregations or mission stations where there is no minister, we know of no other book of sermons that we could recommend before them. Price \$2.00. Address "Reporter Office" Fredericton, N. B.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE for the coming year will be noteworthy for a number of special features which the Publishers believe are of very unusual interest, and among them the following may be mentioned:

Sir Edward Arnold contributes to the December number the first of a series of four *Articles upon Japan*, its people, its ways, and its thoughts, with illustrations.

Henry M. Stanley has prepared for the January number an article upon "*The Pygmies of the Great African Forest*," illustrated.

The Wrecker, a serial by Robert Louis Stevenson and Lloyd Osborne, will run through a large part of the year, illustrated.

Prof. James Bryce, M. P., author of "*The American Commonwealth*," will write a series of Four articles upon *India*, embodying the results of his recent journey and studies on this land.

Ocean Steamships will be the subject of a series somewhat upon the line of the successful railroad articles. "*Passenger Travel*," "*The Life of Officers and Men*," "*Speed and Safety Devices*," and "*Management*" are some of the subjects touched upon and illustrated.

Great Streets of the World is the title of a novel collection of articles on which the author and artist will collaborate to give the characteristics of famous thoroughfares. The first, on Broadway; others will follow on Piccadilly, London; Boulevard, Paris; The Corso, Rome.

Price \$3.00 a year. 25 cents a number. Orders should at once be sent to Charles Scribner's Sons, Publishers, 743-745 Broadway, New York.

DO ALL TO THE GLORY OF GOD.

BY AUGUSTA MOORE.

Whatever is well done is to God's glory. Every violet glorifies Him by its perfect bloom. If you do a thing well, with desire to gain His approval, you glorify God. It is all plain and simple; but it has been mystified by counterfeit piety until to "do all to the glory of God," seems an impossibility.

If we take it that we must do every several act of life with the distinct idea and single purpose of glorifying God, we do indeed set for ourselves an impossible task; and consequently, one which the Lord never laid upon any creature.

What the injunction requires of us, is that we shall try always to act aright, i. e., as we are taught that God would have us act, and from a sincere desire to please and honor Him. This should be the habit of our life, even down to the most trivial things.

When you use a sour dishcloth with which to wash dishes, you are not acting for the glory of God.

When you unkindly slight any household duty—and, equally, when you spend too much time and strength for things that perish before using—you are not glorifying Him.

No one, however old, poor, or helpless, is there who cannot act all day long for the glory of God. For, if able to do anything, he can do his best; and if not able to do anything, he can bear his affliction well. And who will dare say to say that right bearing of what crosses every wish and hope of life is not his ruler, and more accepted with God, than our very best doing?

Let us do all our hand findeth to do in a right manner, spending time and strength on it according to its worth, and so, seeking His approval, we shall ever be working (or enduring) to "the glory of God."

A young man bought ten shares of railway stock. He sold them at fifty dollars premium. His mother, aware of his tendency, said to him: "I wish you had lost" He bought ten shares more and sold at an advance of two hundred dollars. Now he made greater haste and plunged into wilder schemes. In three short years forty thousand dollars were squandered, his health was gone, and his wife's heart was broken. The golden hand had written on the wall of his house, "Pierced through with many sorrows." How truly you might write over the massive door and on the rich wall of many a mansion, and over the fittest epitaph on many a marble shaft: "Distracted by the love of money, and pierced through with many sorrows."—Rev. Dr. M. Rhodes.