

Literary Notices.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE for October contains:—

The Temples of Egypt—with illustrations from drawings, photographs and engravings.

Memoirs of the last fifty years—first paper, by Lester Wellock, with portraits.

Problems in American Politics—by Hugh McCulloch.

Behind the Scenes of an Opera House—with illustrations from drawings, &c.

First Harvests—

The Railroad in its Business Relations—with portraits.

Charity—with illustrations.

Contributions to the History of Fife.

TO GIRLS.

Be cheerful, but not gigglers; serious, but not dull; be communicative, but not forward; be kind but not servile. Beware of silly, thoughtless speeches; although you may forget them, others will not. Remember God's eye is in every company.

Beware of levity and familiarity with young men; a modest reserve, without affectation, is the only safe path. Court and encourage conversation with those who are truly serious and conversable; do not go into valuable company without endeavouring to improve by the intercourse permitted to you.

Nothing is more unbecoming, when one part of a company is engaged in profitable conversation, than that another part should be trifling, giggling, and talking comparative nonsense to each other.—*Legh Richmond*

A THOUGHT FOR PARENTS.

What if God should place in your hand a diamond, and tell you to inscribe on it a sentence which should be read at the last day, and shown then as an index of your own thoughts and feelings; what care, what caution would you exercise in the selection! Now, this is what God has done. He has placed before you the immortal minds of your children, more imperishable than the diamond, on which you are to inscribe every day and every hour, by your instructions, by your spirit, or by your example, something which will remain and be for or against you at the judgment.

THE GREAT REFINER.

"And He shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver
(MALACHI III. 3.)

'Tis sweet to feel that He who tries
The silver, takes His seat
Beside the fire that purifies
Lest too intense a heat,
Raised to consume the base alloy,
The precious metal, too, destroy.

'Tis good to think how well He knows
The silver's power to bear
The ordeal to which it goes:
And that, with skill and care,
He'll take it from the fire when fit
For His own hand to polish it.

'His blessedness to know that He
The work He has begun
Will not forsake, till He can see—
To prove the work well done—
An image, by its brightness shown,
The perfect likeness of His own.

But ah! how much of earthly mould,
Dark relics of the mine,
Lost from the ore must He behold,
How long must He refine,
Ere in the silver He can trace
The first faint semblance of His face!

Thou Great Refiner! sit Thou by,
Thy promise to fulfil;
Moved by Thy hand, beneath Thine eye,
And melted at Thy will:
O may Thy work for ever shine,
Reflecting beauty pure as Thine!

E. F.

A PRAYER.

The most beautiful and efficient feature of the order of the King's Daughter is "The Prayer of Consecration," which each King's Daughter offers every morning upon rising. It is this:

Each morning I seek to give myself to my heavenly Father for the day, saying, Take me, Lord, and use me to-day as Thou wilt.

Whatever work Thou hast for me to do give it unto my hands.

If there are those Thou wouldst have me help in any way, send them to me.

Take my time and use it as Thou wilt.

Let me be a vessel, close to Thy hand and meet for Thy service, to be employed only for Thee and for ministry to others "in His name."