Twenty Wants.

A request for prayer, presented among many hundreds at one of Messrs. Moody and Sankey's prectings in Metropolitan Rall, Dublin,

> I want not India's pearly store, I want the love of earth no more; I want to quit each vain delight, I want to walk with Christ in white.

> I want to k low my Saviour's love: I want to place my heart above; I want more grace to conquer sin; I want to feel now life within.

I want Christ's robe of righteousness; I want that bright and glorious dress; I want to leave my own aside; I want to flee from legal pride.

I want to lean on Jesus' breast. And feel in Rim eternal rest; I want the Spirit's purging fire ; More faith, more love, to raise me higher

I want with Jesus to sit down : I want to wear my heavenly crown; I want the kingdom promised me, I want no more, O Christ, but Thee!

Our Young Loths.

Tired of Him.

Johnny and Tommy Lane were twins. They had fived together six long years, but they didn't know it until Aunt Lois told

"When a birthday comes, does it mean that I've lived with Johnny just so long?" inquired Tommy.
"Yes, just that."

"I don't want to live with him any longer, auntio."
"Why not?"

"'Cause he always lends my double-run-ner to the Brentlock boys."

"It's half mine," said Johnny, earnestly.
"But you always lond both halfs."
"I can't help that," replied matter-offact Johnny. "I couldn't out it in two, could I?

You needn't let 'em have it at all."

"But I wanted to lend my half."
"I'm tired of half things," said Tommy, in a dolorous tone. "I'm tired of Johnny, Aunt Lois."

"What shall we do about it?" inquired that lady, looking up from her knitting-

" I don't know.

resting invitation. "I left your grand, mother at Jackson's to be shed. Thought I'd come up here, Lois, and get one of these little follows to go being with mother at Jackson's to be shed. Thought I'd come up here, Lois, and get one of the little follows."

"I can go with James just as well as grandfalle, carnestly.
"You! Oh, no! James don't take boys."

But dear old grandma saw the tears gathering in the bright eyes, and she pitted the sellittle follows."

"You shall so Tames Just as well as grandfalle."
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"You shall so Tames Just as well as grandfalle."
"You shall so Tames Just as well as grandfalle."
"You shall saw the shall It was singular that just at that moment I'd come up lere, Lois, and get one of these little fellows to go home with me. If they'd only stop growing three years ago, as I advised, I might take 'em both, eh?' and grandpa looked down upon the two flaxen heads and laughed heartily. "Woll, boys," said Aunt Lois, "who's

to go? Idako up your minds quick."
"I guess I'd bettor," said Johnny.
"Tom's tired of me."

"No," said Tommy, "I must go. This is grandmas cookie day. You don't like om half as well as I do, John."
"Who said I didn't?"

"You don't eat so many, anyhow."
Johnny didn't reply. He was quite sure that Tommy would carry his point, as he generally did.

that Tommy would carry his point, as no generally did.

"Come, somebody!" called grandpa.
"Dolly's getting antic."

"I'l go," said Tommy, putting on his overcoat. "You can see me start, John."
"Well," replied Johnny, with a sigh.
"The boys can have the double-runner this

afternoon, if they want it. 'Tisn't any fun

"I don't care. Get up, Dolly!" and Tommy rode off, waving his little far cap at his brother, who watched him until he disappeared from view. Then he went back into the kitchen and

seate I himself beside Aunt Lois.
"There ain't any half things at graudpa's," said he. "Tommy'll have a good time,

won't he, auntic?"

"I hope so. You're willing he should go, aren't you, Johnny?'

"O, yes; but I don't get so tired of him, Aunt Lois."

Aunt Jois put down 'er knitting-work,

and took the little fellow, boots and all, pon lier lap.

"Isn't this your allerpaca, auntie?" he saked, wonderingly.
"I don't care if it's my silk," stereplied,

with a hug. "We'll have apple fritters for dinner, Johnny, and you shall help make

Tommy, meanwhile, was riding merrily along toward grandpa's pleasant home. Arrived there, he went out to the barn for a look at his favorite, Brindle, to the great delight of Sport and Growler, who rubbed their cold noses affectionately against him, saying "good morning" in their own noisy way. The he went into the house to asway. The he wont into the house to assist at the wookie" making. It was his delight to cut the smooth, thin surface into all sorts of funtastic shapes, a proceeding to which graudma never objected, though it delayed her sorely. Johnny liked to do it too; but then, Johnny wasn't there. could have it all to himself.

"Look, grandma! Here's a horse."
"Yez, dear."

"But you can't see way off there. Come

"I can't now till these pans are ready. "Grandpa, what do you call this? looks just exactly like a fish."
"I'd call it a fish, then."

"Do come and look at it."

But grandpa was reading the newspaper. "I wish Johnny was "—Tommy stopped. Was it possible that he was already beginning to miss the little brother of whom he had become so tired! He wouldn't acknowledge it, even to himself.

"After dinner I can have the sled, can't

I, grandpa?'

And after dinner Tommy did have the aled,—all to himself. Down the long hill he went, Sport and Growler following close at his heels. Wasn't it "jolly, that long, long coast, with no one to tease even for the least little corner of his sled! Don't.

Not so very much, after all. It was such was paper articles. Here it is:—"My hard work to pull the sled up again. He young friend, don't fly higher than you can tried to make the dogs help him, but roost!"

they wouldn't. They were young and playful; they had never been taught to

Tommy was glad when suppor time came; not because he was hungry, but because,—he hardly knew why. The cockie that looked like a fish was such a very tunny one that he resolved to save it for Lehrny. It would note have he had been been because it for Johnny. It would make him laugh, he

"Better eat it yourself," said grandma.
"It'll be too dry for Johnny's teeth before
you go home."
"Why, grandma?"
"There's a storm coming.'

"Couldn't Dolly go out in a storm?"

"You don't want to go home, do you?" Who talks of going home?" ories "Who talks of going home?" oried gradpa, putting down his tea-cup. "Not Tommy! Nonsense! This is a great deal better place. He's our boy now, mother. Nobody wants him at home, I know."

"Yes. they do. John does." Hore Tommy's conscience gave him a sharp littlo stab. How could be over have thought himself tired of his brother, when he was so sure of his brother's love for him?

He slept in the trundle-bed that night. He had it all to himself. There were no small feet to come excepting toward him; no plump, soft arms to find their way slry to his neck, their little owner laughing heartily at his vain attempts to shake them off. No; Tommy was alone. No one could possibly trouble him that night.

But, notwithstanding all this, he awoke at midnight, crying bitterly.
"What's the matter, Tommy?" called

"I told John—to get over to his own side—and he—wasn't here," sobbed Tom-

my.
"You are dreaming," said grandma.
And she got up and took the little boy into her own bed, where he slept quietly until

He slept, in fact, until the sun waked him up. Tommy felt like thanking the sun for coming that morning; he was glad to see him.

"Going in town this morning, father?" inquired grandma, at the breakfast-table. "Well, no-thought I shouldn't."

Tommy's countenance fell.
"I want some cooking butter—forgot it yostorday."

" Lot James drive you."

Tommy brightened. "I can go with James just as well as

"You shall go, Tommy," said she sooth-ingly. "Don't mind him. If James can t take you, I can."

"And so it happened, that while Johnny was helping (?) Aunt Lois wash the breekfast dishes, listening at the same time to a marvelous fairy tale which she was telling as she worked, the door opened and Tom-

my c.i.me in.
"Well, I declare!" exclaimed the lady,
somewhat grimly. "We didn't expect to
see you home for a month at least. A bey

quoor looking fish, but he laughed a great deal more to see Tommy back again. "Did you have the sled out?" he inquir-

-me, and Sport and Growler.'

"Should think twas funny to coast with dogs," said Johnny, laughing again.
"Boys are nicer. You're a great deal

nicer, John.

"Am I?"

"Yes. I a'n't tired of you no more."

"I didn't never get so tired of you,
Tom, ' replied his brother in a sweet tone
of satisfaction. " You'd better make the most of the sun-

shine to-day, boys," exclaimed practical Aunt Lois, "for I'm very much mistaken if we have it to-morrow. Get that double runner, Johnny, and be off with you both. Step half a minute, though; I want something feet." thing first."

Two pairs of 1 by lips, seeming to know just exactly what Aunt Lois wanted, became straightway irresistable. She kissed

them once, twice, thrice.

"Go, now, off with you! I'll watch
you down the hill the first time. And the boys were off.

Wine at Dinner Parties.

In connection with dinner parties arises a subject which ought not to be lightly passed by. We mean the introduction of liquors and wines on such occasions, and the use of them in other entertainments. We have been shocked at some parties, pretending to elegance, to see arrangements made in halls and ante-rooms to smooth the path of heedless youth toward madness, and to lead them gradually but surely into the evils which spring from inebriation. If women would but use aright the powers which God has endowed them with, and by beautiful example and gentle acts restrain the constant tendency to vice now so prevalent, how many sons, husbands and thers would ultimately rise up and call them "blessed." Alas! too often women become temptors instead of guardian angels. Have you never read of men, young and promising men too, who, feeling a craving for the sparkling poison, have determined to avoid it, but, by the bantering jest or winning smile of some fair one, have been tempted to tasto it, but once again,—and that one cup taken, they have plunged into ruin? The annals of life would doubtless disclose many true histories of a like nature. Let a woman, then he true to herself and to those linked to her by the near est ties, and resist the growing evil steadily, firmly, and gently.—Arthur's Home.

WHEN a student of theology, one remarks I met a venerable relative, for forty years a successful rad honoured pastor. He gave me a brief lecture, which I committed to memory. It is so brief, that it can proba-

Subunth School Teacher.

LESSON XXII.

 $\frac{M_{\rm P}(c)^{30}}{1875}$ THE DEATH OF EU. $\frac{1}{12}$ Sam is

COMMIT TO MEMORY, vs. 17, 18. PARALLEL PASSAGES - (Death darkoned y error, Judges xvi. 10; 2 Chron. xxxv. 28, 24,

Scrietule Readings .- With vs. 12, 13, read I Sam. i. 9; with vs. 14-16, 2 Sam. i. 4; on the death of Eli and his sons, see Ezek. ix 6 "begin at ray sanctuary," etc.), and 1 Pet. iv. 17; with Eli's permission to carry up the ark, compare Moses' course, Numbers xiv. 40-45.

GOLDEN TEXT-Chaston thy son while there is hope, and let not thy soul spare for his crying. - Prov. xix. 18. CENTRAL TRUTH. - Judgment begins at

the House of God.

We must try to realize the situation.

Eli, of whose early life we are not informed, was High Priestand Judge. The taber-nacle was at Shiloh. He is not in the di-rect line of Eleazer (I Chron. vi. 4-15); disorderly times have probably led to a change to the house of Ithamar. This union of priest and ruler probably prepared for the monarchy.

Samuel is now mature, and known to be a prophet to all their people. The Philistines still harass Israel. Encouraged, porhaps, by the presence of a prophet among them, the people resist but not at Samuel's word. (The opening clause belongs to the third chapter, like John viii. 1.) Defeat follows, with the loss of fourth susand men, but there was no retreat, and the battle was renewed, with fresh hope, founded on the presence of the ark of God, attended by the sons of Eli. This was a radical error, perhaps copied from the Philistines (2 Sam. v. 21), for they had no divine word. It put an outward symbol in the place of God; and it overlooked the need of a right state of heart toward him. Nor could he be expected to serve them by the symbol of his presence when the very men who bore it dishonored himself.

But so men have often erred, putting the forms of roligion in the room of God, even when godless men administered them. Hophni and Phinehas are the mournful types of priestly greed and priestly last, on which all ages must look with horror and be warned. On such baseness and crime, God's judgments have always come, sooner

or later.
The Philistines, not without some mingled superstition and intelligence, at first were terrified (vs. 6, 7), as in later times, half-savage crowds have been affrighted when the sacraments were turned to weapons of war on the battle-field. But they assumed a desperate courage (v. 9), realiz ing that the situation was critical, and they

were given a great victory (vs. 10, 11). Here our lesson begins. Verse 12 gives us a picture. Along the level ground, through the vineyards by which Shiloh is approached, runs a Benjaminite, such an active messenger as accompanied all eastern armies for the purpose of panied an eastern armies for the purpose of bearing messages (2 Sam. xviii. 19-21). They are still to be seen in the East. He carries the two marks of great wee—gar-ments reat, and dust on his head (Joshua The battle was in his neighbourhood, and he knew the way. It was fit that Shiloh should be alarmed (for a city had grown up around the ark and taber-nacle), for the battle-field was not far from it. He came before evening of the day of the conflict. The people must have been the watch, looking perhaps for such a victory as God was wont to give when he commanded the ark to be taken (Joshua iii.

7, 8), and when clean hands bore it. The very sight of the Benjaminite was enough. The eastern wail of grief rises, and runs through the terrified town. "The army smitten, Hoplini and Phinelias killed, the ark taken!"

Verse 18 gives another picture. Buildings have sprung up around the tabernacle; inside the gateway leading to it, where Eli used to dispense justice, he set, old, heavy, feeble, and trembling, not without regard to his sons and the people, but most of all for the ark of God. He had his misgivings. He know of the sin. He know there was no command of God. He feared the worst. The ark was all in all to him. Its falling into Philistine hands would seem to him a humiliation of Jehovah before the heathen. With the ideas he, or any devout Jew of the time, entertained, the thing was too horrible to mention. It was heartbreaking. "He trembled for the ark."

So may we in like circumstances. When form takes the place of spirit; when man's will decides, and God's is not asked; when impure and godless men identify them-selves publicly with God's holy cause, and are permitted to commit him, as it were, to them, we may well tremble. Judgments

are not far off.
Verses 14-16 bring the two persons together, so that we may seem to see them. The piercing cry of grief reaches even the dull car of En v. 16), who asks its cause. Let the messenger tell, himself; the people cannot repeat the awful news. In hot haste the runner presents himself. Eli is ninety-eight, feeble, meanable of free movement, the vital powers worn out, the lamp of life flickering, old, and nearly blind. He does not see the ent vest, nor the duststained head. He must ask in the kind. paternal way (for not without some vulgar feeling of being big with startling news, the Benjamite has announced himself , "What has happened, may son?' Verse 17 repeats the tragic tale. It is

natural climax, with no thought of art: a beaten army; his sons killed, the ark taken! Why, to him it is as fthe Lord himself had been vanquished! His heart cannot bear the shock. Often burdened often appeliensive about his two sonr and their crimes, it yields at last; he falls and dies, and the cup of misery in Shiloh is full. The Judge for forty years is dead ! There is, indeed, a companion to this pic-

ture of horror in the home of Phinehas. A

young mother—it is her second child—dies in the hour of her weakness, broken-heart-

ed, too, and most of all for this, "the ark of God is taken." We may notice here, by the way, the indirect and incidental evile of war. Away presided over by the Lord Provost of tions of the Rebr from the battle-field, with its blood and vio. Edinburgh, who is also to be a speaker at Testament, a w lent deaths, how much misery is bent to other services. At one of these Lord Napier for fifteen years.

homes; aged parents dying broken hearted, widows crushed, and children 'oft father-less! All monshould pray for "peace in our time," and all should be glad that wise and strong leaders are moving in favor of having national disputes, as far as possible, left to umpires. The day is coming when "wars shall coase, even to the ends of the earth."

THE LESSONS

1. God is holy. Even a saint, if he dishonors God, does not escape. Eli has done this, in letting their sons alone in their sin, or only feebly reproving them. He was judge no less than father, and had obligations as judge, which should have been owned at any coe*. Love and pity for a sinner do not remove the sense and claim of justice. See Cod's character. He punishes sin; but he pities the sinner.

2. Our connection with good men will not save us if we sin. Hophni and Phinehas were the high pricet's sons. Their father was a great man, and had done great service. They were priests. So much the worse for them as sinners.

So you, of pious families, children of min-So you, of pious families, children of muisters, clears, deacons, "children of the
covenant," as men say. But, if you are
not believing, penitent, "in Christ," if "you
are walking accor? ng to the course of this
world" (Eph. ii. 8), you "shall be children
of wrath, oven as others."

8. Ordinances will not save us. Scora-

ments, ministers' visits, the prayers of the good, are all good in the place God gives them: but relied on, without faith and penitence on our part, they avail not. The ark was taken by the very fees whose defeat it was expected to secure.

4. Success for a time is no proof of divine favor. Philistines have the ark and the victory, but they are still Phil ines. It is not because they are good, but Irnel is evil, they gain the mastery. Nothing is really lost, when such successes fall to God's

5. Parents and children are bound tobe her; faithful parents are a blessing to their children; and faithful children to their parents. Common sin brings common wee, sooner or later.

6. Ark taken-candlesticks removed-fig trees cut down! All these things should be thought of. And if present judgment be so hard to bear, Oh! what must eternal

SUGGESTIVE TOPICS. The place of the ark-name of the judge The place of the ark—name of the judge—how long he judged—his other office—his family—his character—his weakness—his sin—his sons—the prophet of the time—Israel's enomics—the battle against—its result—loss—result tion—use of the ark—attended by—effect of its coming—on the Philistines-the. feeling-the second do font—its aggravations—how reported—Eli's place—state of mind-effect on him—another calamity—the lessons we may learn as to God-as to man's folly-as to formalism—as to temporary successes—as to danger of sin.

Scottish Orators at the May Meetings.

The London correspondent of a contemporary, says the Weekly Revi w, gives some interesting particulars regarding the speakers at the forthcoming May meetings, from which we make the following extract —It is quite in keeping with the rapid movement of our age that the May meetings should begin in April. This year the Total Abstainers are the first in the field. The National Temperance Leaugue was fortunate when it secured the services as secretary of Mr. Robert Rae, of Glasgow. Under his guidance we see it taking the lead this year in the long roll of anniver-sary gatherings. On Sabbath last the annual sermon was preached in Mr. Spur-geon's Tabernacle, by Dr. Alex. Macleod, of Birkenhead, formerly of Glasgow, the Moderator of the English Synod of the U. P. Church; and at the ministerial conferone which began at the Mansion House on Wednesday, under the presidency of the Lord Mayor, one of the papers was read by Dr. Sinclair Paterson, of Belgrave, formorly of Glasgow, and who is to speak at several of the meetings of the leading reli-gious societies, as he also did last year Noxt in the order of time is the Ragged School and Reformatory Society, which met on Wednesday, when Dr. Paterson was one of the speakers, and next week come; the Baptists. Not a few of the chief names on the list are those of divines who hail from the land of Knox, though we know that the Scottish Reformer had no great liking for the Baptists. The meetings of the Baptist Union of Great Britain and Ireland, which begins on the 26th inst., will be presided ever by the Roy. Alexander M'Laren, B.A., of Manchester. He is the youngest of all the ministers who have ever been elected to fill this post; but the appointment is not one that need surprise us when we bear in mind, that next to Mr. Spurgeon, he is facile princeps among the preceders of the body to which he belongs. A son of Mr. David M Laren, who was for many years the paster of a Scotch Baptist Church in Glasgow, he was born in that city, and received his early education at the High School. He took his degree at London University, and in 1846 settled at Southampton as the successor of the Rev. John Pulstord. At that time Mr. M'Laren was only twenty years of age. He has been a Manchester minister since 1858, and is regarded as the most of oquent of a the preachers in that city. He has published three volumes of sermons, a book on Italy, and a few minor works. The annual sermon in connection with the Baptist Home Missionary Society is to be preached by Dr. Curloss, formerly of Stirling, and the sermon in connection with the Foreign Missionary Society of the same denomination will be delivered on the 25th inst., by Dr. Cairns, of Berwick. Dr. Landels is also announced to take a leading part at the Buntist anniversaries. In connection with the meetings of the great Wesleyan body, one of the principal introductory sermons will be preached by Dr. John Kennedy, or Stepney, a sturdy Scottish Independent of the Wardlaw type, and the brother-in-law of Dr. Donaldson, of the Edinburgh High School; while the annual meeting of the Missionary Society in Exter Hall will be

and Ettrick will take the chair. Then we have the name of Dr. Donald Fraser, who since he came to London has taken the very foremost place amongst the appakers very foremost place amongst the speakers at the May meetings. Then we have the venerable Dr. Mossat, Dr. A. Wallace, of Glasgow, and several others who are announced to speak. This is of necessity only a glimpse of what is to take place at the May meetings, but it will suffice to indicate how strong is the northern contingent of the oreters by whom they will be address. the orators by whom they will be addressed. We cannot look over the list, how. over, without feeling that the last few years have sadly thinned me ranks of the leading men from Scotland who were wont most frequently to appear at this season on the London platform, and who were always sure of an enthusiastic welcome. Dr. Guthric and Dr. Norman Macleod are the latest losses in this way, and they have left a void in the May-meeting world. Still, so long as Scotland can send up men like Dr. Cairns and the Rov. William Arnot, we may continue to exclaim with Canning, when he went to hear Edward Irving, "The tartan for ever!"

Mac, Mc, or M'.

A correspondent writing to the High-lander on the confusion of employing so many different ways in writing sumames beginning ir this manner, says: It seems to me that it would be very desirable to have one way for this, and to keep to it. Take the name Maclean. It is written in five different ways-Maclean, MacLean, McLean, McLean, and M Lean. Of tueso, the first one is the best. It is better to make one word of the name, instead of two. In print it looks neater to have no more capital letters in a sentence than are absolutely necessary. In writing Maclean instead of MacLean, it is less likely that any one would try to drop Mae, and use Lean only. (In South Britain I have met persons of this name. I do not know if their name is a degenerate form of Mac-lcan). As for writing M'Lean with the comma, why should foreigners reading an English sentence be puzzled in this way? A family name ought to be treated with more consideration than to be written in a contracted form. All names beginning with Mac ought to be written (1) with Mac in full; and (2) in the word, thus—Maclean, not MacLean. In names such as Macintosh, Mackinnes, and Mackian, who a after Mac the next letter is one of who eafter Mac the next letter is one of the small vowels e or i, foreigners might 'n mistake sound the c soft. To prevent this, it is well to insert k, Mackintosh is some times injudiciously spot Macintosh. The name Mac Ian (son of John; a branch of the Macdonald tree) if spelt Maciau would mislend foreigners, but if spelt Mackian they could not make any mistake. It is a great pity that the Athole Robertsons, the Aberdeenshire Farquharsons, and some of the Davidsons, fell into the pit of tacking on son at the end of the name, instead of putting Mac at the beginning of it; some Nicholsons also got into the same bog. I am perfectly aware that it is rather im-pertinent to tell a person that he does not know how to spell his own name right, and if any one is offended at these remarks, I apologize for the same. I am made daring by the certainty that I am right.

Missionary Notes.

In response to the appeal lately made for evangelistic visits to India by noted British and American ministers, Dr. Somerville has gone from Scotland. The Irce Church Record says the ministers of all Protestant Churches in Calcutta have given him a warm volcome. Crowded meetings have been held and a deep impression made. Dr. Somervile seems to have received an equally hearty reception from native Christians, his visit has proved of sufficient important to call forth a rather spiteful notice from the Brahmo Samaj organ, The Iudian Mirror.

Among those busy hives of Christian charity which have sprung up in Germany during the lass generation, Neuendottelsau, near Nuremberg, is not one of the least importance, although less known to the American public than Hermansburg, Kaiserswerth, and the Rauhe Haus, near Hamburg, At Navaelettelsau the iffer Hamburg. At Nouendettelsau the gifted Loho laboured for more than a quarter of a century in far reaching enterprises of charity, and here Inspector Baner has recontly died, after having educated over 800 young men for the Lutheran missionary pastorate in America.

THE London Times publishes a testimouy to the power of Christianity recently given at Niugpo, China. A man of respectability and means came into the preaching-room of the mission and said that he had never heard the Gospel, but he had coen it. "I ku w u man," he said, "who used to be the torror of his neighbourhood. If you gave him a hard word, he would shout at you ar I curse you for two days and two nights without reasing. He was as dangerous as a wild beast, and a bad opium smoker. But when the religion of Jesus took hold of him he became wholly changed.
Gentle, not soon angry, moral and his opium was left off. Truly the doctrine is good."

THE United Presbyterian Mission in Egypt has for years found it difficult to get such praise material for their public services as would conform to their ideas of Christ'an psalmedy. This want is now to be supplied. The Reformed Preslyterians at Latakieh have had "a noet" at work for a number of years in reducing the Psalme to Arabic verse. The United Preslyterian Missien Board has assumed the requirement of the requirement and publication of exponse of the revision and publication of this work in Egypt. The Psalm Book will cost \$400 over and above the expected sales of the volume. Dr. Langeing, who is an excellent Arabic scholar, expresses his opinion in regard to this version "that it is more literal and agreeable to the original than Rouse, and as smooth and metrical as our revised Psalms."

THE Jewish Chronicle states that Dr. Ginsburg has nearly completed the collations of the Rebrew manuscripts of the Old Testament, a which he has been engaged