

*The Sabbath Transferred.* By REV. JOHNS D. PARKER, PH.D. East Orange, N.J. : Johns D. Parker & Co. Toronto : William Briggs.

The question is often raised as to how the obligation to keep holy the Sabbath day was transferred from the last to the first day of the week. This book undertakes to answer that question.

"The transferred Sabbath commemorates both the old and the new Creation, preserves the Fourth Commandment in all its primal integrity, gives the Christian world the results of the unfolding economies of grace, and honours the Risen Lord, who came forth from the sepulchre as a mighty conqueror."

Dr. Parker is an accomplished scholar, and his book is introduced by Dr. F. N. Peloubet, the well-known author of the "Notes on the International Sunday-School Lesson."

LITERARY NOTE.

"Canadian History" is the title of a series of pamphlets, published by G. U. Hay, St. John, N.B., on striking events in the history of the Dominion. There will be twelve of these, issued quarterly. They cost ten cents each, or one dollar for the series. The current number has an able article by Sir John Bourinot, K.C.M.G., on the siege of Louisburg in 1759.

INTERCESSIONAL.

BY J. A. MERIVALE.

God of the nations ! in whose hand  
Are held the destinies of our land,  
By whom we stand or fall ;  
Who, throned above the battle's blast,  
Dost guide the issue, first and last,—  
Jehovah ! hear our call !

We pray to Thee, we turn to Thee,  
For in Thy chastisement we see  
The signal of Thy love ;  
Bidding us rise and cast away  
Luxurious ease, and in the fray  
Once more our metal prove.

We ask Thee for a steadfast mind  
To press right on, nor look behind,  
Nor swerve to either side ;  
To face the inevitable days,  
The flying rumours, long delays,  
And sting of humbled pride.

And for a generous spirit, strong  
To put aside the burning wrong  
Of outraged flag and cross :  
And give our foes, that rarest gift,  
An equal judgment, pardon swift,  
Heedless of gain or loss.

We ask Thee for a resolute will  
To fight and vanquish, guarding still  
Our fathers' hard-won place ;

Sons of the venturous sea-kings' brood,  
Who bare of old o'er land and flood  
The banner of our race.

And if it be that we must yield  
Thrice to the foe the stubborn field  
And adverse fortune meet ;  
To gather counsel from distress,  
Through failure to achieve success,  
Wrest victory from defeat.

We praise Thee for the fall'n, who gave  
Their life-blood for a soldier's grave,—  
A prouder mark we set  
Than idle tears, upon their brow  
Who died, lest England should lie low  
With broken coronet.

For lo ! the kingdoms wax and wane,  
They spring to power, and pass again  
And ripen to decay ;  
But England, sound in hand and heart,  
Is worthy still to play her part  
To-day as yesterday.

Not till her age-long task is o'er  
To Thee, O God, may she restore  
The sceptre and the crown.  
Nor then shall die : but live anew  
In those fair daughter-lands, which drew  
Their life from hers, and shall renew  
In them her old renown.

—London Spectator.