

The following hymn, written by Dr. Bonar, was sung at his funeral :—

Angel voices sweetly singing,
Echoes through the blue dome ringing,
News of wondrous gladness bringing ;
Ah, 'tis heaven at last !

What a city ; what a glory ;
Far beyond the brightest story
Of the ages old and hoary ;
Ah, 'tis heaven at last !

Christ himself the living splendor,
Christ the sunlight mild and tender ;
Praises to the Lamb we render ;
Ah, 'tis heaven at last !

Now at length the veil is rended,
Now the pilgrimage is ended,
And the saints their thrones ascended ;
Ah, 'tis heaven at last !

Broken death's dread bands that bound us,
Life and victory around us ;
Christ the King himself hath crowned us ;
Ah, 'tis heaven at last !

Literary Notices.

THE SCOTTISH CONGREGATIONALIST, Turnbull & Spears, publishers, Edinburgh. In the August number of this little magazine, are two opportune articles—one of them editorial—on the "Boys' Brigade" movement, which has invaded the Sunday School. One paper remarks :—

Visitors to Paris are familiar with the brigades of boys who frequently march through the streets armed with mimic rifles, the object of the Government being to promote the military spirit. Such brigades are now being formed throughout this country, and we regret to say that the movement has fastened itself like a parasite upon many of our Sunday schools.

The editor of the SCOTTISH CONGREGATIONALIST says :—

The third ground of our condemnation of this movement is derived from the kind of results which must ensue if the movement spread and continue. The effects will be disastrous to the boys themselves in so far as the mimic army and the teaching about war which must and does frequently accompany its operations, awaken the spirit of militarism in its members. Boys who believe in and admire war and the army, must also believe in other and more private ways of showing personal prowess and maintaining by force personal honor. The Saviour's command to "resist not evil" must become to them an empty sound, and His blessing upon meekness because of its invincible power, greater than all the armies of earth, must appear an amiable exaggeration or a spiritual hyperbole. We believe that their characters must suffer a serious deterioration. The effects of this movement will be, further, disastrous to our country. To have thousands of boys passing out of our Sunday schools into the lists of voters, imbued with this admiration for the soldier's life, this half-nourished passion for war, will do much to hasten upon us the accursed military system of other European countries which till now we have happily escaped.

THE PILGRIM TEACHER, for September. Very clear comments on the S. S. lessons. Everything a teacher or intelligent scholar needs, by way of "S. S. helps." From some very wise editorials, running mostly on Pic-nics, Libraries, etc., we extract the following :—

The conversion of children ought to be made to seem as simple and easy as it really is. Too often we "forbid" and hinder instead of just letting them come, as Jesus said. A child of only three years, the son of a clergyman living near Boston, was returning home with his father from an interesting religious meeting. "You told the people they must give their hearts to Jesus, papa!" said the little fellow thoughtfully, as they rode along. "Yes, my boy," said the father, and then added after a minute, "You have given Him yours, haven't you, Philip?" "No;" said the child wistfully, "but I would like to!" "Well, then, let us stop right here," said the father, "and you can do it." They stopped under the shade of a tree by the roadside, and the little fellow looked up reverently, saying, "Jesus, I give you my heart!" Then, with a sweet smile on his face, they rode on. "Since that time," says the father, "there has never been any doubt that little Philip's heart was given to Jesus."

The "Teacher" is furnished through our order at 60c. a year; six or more copies to one address 50c. each. Boston Cong. S. S. and Pub. Society.

THE MISSIONARY HERALD; American Board, Boston, \$1.00 a year. Forty well filled pages of intelligence from the mission field; carefully edited, and always interesting. From the "West Central African" field we extract some paragraphs. The first quotation is from Rev. W. T. Currie :—

"Our Sunday morning service is being attended by twenty young people and upward. We would have more if our bridge were built. About a dozen of the number are girls. To-day two of them told me they would stay here as soon as ladies come. We cannot afford to neglect them. Our work will suffer a great loss if we do. Send us, I pray, some lady teachers."

Mr. and Mrs. Fay have recently visited Mr. Currie at Chisamba, much to his gratification. They were much pleased with what they saw. Mrs. Fay writes :

"The situation of the place is much superior to ours, as far as beauty of scenery is concerned. It is on a bluff which rises about seventy-five feet from the valley below. The valley, nearly a half-mile in width, gives a delightful view in both directions. Then beyond, to the southeast, is a gradual rise again, and dotted here and there may be seen the native villages. The native houses, as seen from a distance, have much the appearance of haystacks. On an average they are about twelve feet square, the thatched roof having a rounded look. Here the whole family eats and sleeps, but the greater part of the daytime is spent out-of-doors."

THE CENTURY gets larger and heavier every year—quite a volume monthly. Among a number of valuable articles in the September number, we specially notice "The Pharaoh of the Exodus, and his Son," as one of the most striking articles that has appeared in English literature this year. It extends to twenty-two pages; with twenty illustrations from the monuments. We are given the