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#### [FOR THE CRITIC.] A SIGII.

A SIGII.

Standing face to face with my vanished youth In the haunts of earlier years, As the shadows of long past moments fell, My eyes o'erbrimmed with tears. The earcless circle concerned me not.

What was the Now to my Then—
As I peopled the chamber with ghostly Guests Sweet women, and courteous men—
I thought I saw the old faces smile,
Old velees were greeting me—
'Mid the ripple of laughter, the swell of song I was dancing in reverle—
I bore me well 'mid the stranger throng I'laying my quiet part—
None knowing or caring that silence veiled The pain of a sobbing heart—
Aht Life is sad—and dreams are dreams Dissolving at break of day—
And oh I for the land of Hope I sighed Where all shadows fee away.
Oh! for that Home, where change must change To c'-nigeless reality,
Where the loved and the lost of long age Shall be given again to me.

CARSIE BAIRBANES.

#### JOHN WARD, PREACHER.

While we have had ample reviews of "Robert Elsmere," together with interminable articles and sermons on that greatly over-rated book, not much notice has been taken of its companion volume, "John Ward, Preacher." Although, of course, no suspicion can be entertained of collusion between the gifted authoresses, both volumes have a common object, that of unsettling the faith of humanity in the Bible as a Divine book. "John Ward, the faith of humanity in the Bible as a Divine book. "John Ward, Preacher," aims its guns at the doctrine of future punishment, and the ultra Calvinism of the Presbyterian Church. Concerning the plot of the novel, it is not the design of this notice to say much. It lacks one cardinal point in a good novel, that of being true to nature and to real life. Some of its characters are impossible ones, and much of the narrative is, to put it mildly, highly improbable. The whole story is far-fetched, and strained to the last degree, in the effort to accomplish a certain result. the narrative, let us turn to the controversial points raised in its pages.

The first and leading one bristles up with a startling abruptness on page "But, Uncle Archie," Helen said, "if one did think the Bible taught something to which one's conscience or one's reason could not assent, it seems to me there could be only one thing to do—give up the Bible!" This conclusion is persistently maintained from beginning to end of the volume. The doctrine of future punishment is held up as the great bugbear, and with a flippancy that is often painful to witness it is proclaimed that there is no hell. One would think the writer had read none of the theological discussions of the sge we live in; that she had never heard of any other view of the Scriptures but that of their verbal and plenary inspiration; and that she was totally ignorant of Farrar and others, who advocate the theory of "Lternal Hope," and base it on the teachings of the Bible. These and kindred matters are so completely ignored as to suggest willful unfairness.

There are those who are able to believe all that they find in the Bible.

It is enough for them that a thing is there, or that they think it is. Others who find hard sayings in it accept what is plain, and relegate the rest to the realm of mystory; believing that while there is much that is above reason there is nothing which, fully explained and rightly understood, is contrary to reason. Others yet think there have been additions and interpolations which are to be sifted by careful criticism from the self-evident and indubitable truth which forms the staple of the Sacred Book. Moreover, as already hinted, there are those and among them some of the most reverent believers in the Bible who do not find in it that form of eschatology which is so rudely travestied in "John Ward, Preacher." It is not the object of this article to plead for either of these views, but to show how hasty and unauthorized is the conclusion that the only alternative is to reject the Bible if it seems to teach in some parts of it what conscience and reason cannot accept

The book is inconsistent with itself in declaring at one time, unqualifiedly, "there is no hell," and yet admitting at another that "the consequences of sin must be eternal." In one place we read, "The effect of sin upon character must be eternal, and I should think that would be hell enough sometimes." What are we to understand by these plainly contradictory statements? "No hell," and yet the consequences of sin irrevocable and eternal, and then "hell enough sometimes." Does the anthoress believe in the state of the provided in the state of the st a limited retribution? Even that seems to be out of the question, in view of the declaration that the consequences of sin are eternal. The book ridicules the idea of "a fire and brimstone hell," in which no intelligent person now believes, and betrays the writer's flippant ignorance in saying, "that when the Calvinists decided on sulphur they did not know the virtues of caustic potash." A fiery hell was not the creation of Calvinism. Long before John Calvin's day "a lake of fire and brimstone" was employed by Biblical writers as an emblem of future punishment.

In its treatment of the Presbyterian Church the book betrays an animus

which is not only fatal to charity but to truthful representation. The difference between old school and new school is made to consist merely in the fact that the old school have cold roast beef on Sunday, while the new school have hot roast beef on Sunday, but "doubtless both unite on hell for other sects." This kind of trifling with serious themes cannot be too strongly reprehended. Garbled extracts are made from the Catechism and Confession of Faith, which put in the most offensive light those statements of dogma which are accepted, if at all, with a degree of reserve, and the presence of which in the Standards has led to a decided movement in favor of Revision. Moreover, Presbyterians are virtually held responsible for