

NEATH THE SHADOW OF THY WING.

Words by W. B. COOPER.

Music by J. R. SWENBY.



With a friend like Thee, dear Saviour,
I should never feel alarm,
For no matter what the danger,
Thou canst keep me from all harm.
But oft doubts and fears surround me -
Life to all some cares will bring;
To the end, O Saviour, keep me,
'Neath the shadow of Thy wing.

And when here my days are ended,
When life's cares and fears are o'er,
To that land where dwell the angels,
Take my spirit evermore.
Where, with heavenly joys enraptured,
All my soul shall sweetly sing
Praises unto Thee, while resting
'Neath the shadow of Thy wing.

and at last triumphantly, by God's help, winning back the esteem of those who had formerly despised him; all this, and much more, has its place in the volume before us: notwithstanding, however, the great merit which it possesses as a whole, it has one glaring defect which should prevent its being placed in the hands of young readers, namely, the introduction on several occasions of blasphemous language into the conversation of one of its characters. This feature, especially in the work of a minister, cannot be too severely condemned, and Mr. Roe could have illustrated his case fully as well without it.

"The Children's Picture Annual" (3) is a cheap little volume, instructively and very pleasantly written.

Dr. Fleming has excelled himself in the book before us (4); reminiscences of "the last hours of believers" cannot but afford much encouragement to those who are striving to follow in their footsteps, and to entitle them "Christian Sunsets" is a happy conception indeed. We commend this thoughtful, earnest, and godly book to all our readers.

A powerfully-written story is that which W. H. G. Kingston has just issued (5). Thrilling in interest, earnest in purpose, and searching in its argument, this volume, if widely circulated, should strike a deadly blow at the upas tree of Papacy.

Lizzie tells her story remarkably well in the little volume before us (6), and many are the lessons of self-denial, and Christian patience and trustfulness that may be learnt from it.

Next comes a simple, but very pathetic story (7), relating how a gipsy princess was unconsciously the means of bringing an artist to the truth, he in his turn enlightening the gipsy, who fell asleep in Jesus.

The new edition of Mr. Martin's book on the origin of the New Testament (8) is very welcome just now. The author gracefully disavows any originality of research, but he has nevertheless accomplished far more in this tersely-written volume than many more pretentious writers would have done.

Dr. Cuyler's little books (9) are not new, but are well worthy the attention of those who have not seen them.

The "Minister's Diary" (10) is a very handy and inexpensive little book for the pocket.

A book for mothers (11), cheap, interesting, and practical; it thoroughly answers its purpose.

Anything by Mark Guy Pearse is sure to be worth reading, and we are therefore glad to see some of his shorter papers gathered together in a volume (12). Terse, practical, and incisive are they all, and we should like to see them widely circulated. Every village library should have at least one copy.

Mr. Hodson's memoir of a converted Hindoo (13) will be warmly welcomed by those interested in foreign missions, and would form a very appropriate reward book for juvenile collectors.

Another book by Mr. Pearse (14), and a right good one it is. Four hearty, genial, humorous Christmas stories, all having a moral, though well-nigh hidden in the author's own inimitable way; the book itself is bright and cheery, and not a little enhanced in value by the clever and characteristic illustrations of Charles Tresidder.

Quintus Quaries, the author of the well-known "Nestleton Magna," is again to the fore, though this time (15) he caters for the younger folk. A happy little family is supposed to gather round a sailor uncle, and he and they take their turns in telling short and interesting stories, which are all full of good sense and robust Christianity.

The next book (16) is a capital sea story for boys, well got up, effectively illustrated, and very cheap.

The Wesleyan children's volumes are very good this year. "Early Days" (17) is specially attractive, with its bright cover and coloured frontispiece, whilst the reading matter is all that could be desired. "Our Boys and Girls" (18) is not quite so pretentious, but appeals very successfully to a younger class of readers, and is exceedingly cheap.

Dr. Wylie has now accomplished the herculean labour of love which he initiated some three years since. The "History of Protestantism," the last volume of which is just ready (19), is one of the greatest achievements in modern historical authorship. Exhaustive, searching, impartial, and devout, this series of volumes is well worthy of the honoured writer, whilst the enterprise of the publishers has left nothing lacking that could add to its usefulness or attractiveness.

Foremost amongst religious family magazines stands that old favourite, "The Quiver." The twelfth volume (20) lies on our table, and a goodly one it is. Serial stories, imbued with a healthy and robust morality; shorter stories, for the younger ones, each teaching its own lesson; Scripture