

children of peasant parents in that quiet town, and in a great measure as they live now. He who has seen the children of Nazareth in their red caftans and bright tunics of silk or cloth, girded with a many-colored sash, and sometimes covered with a loose outer jacket of white or blue—he who has watched their games, and heard their ringing laughter as they wander about the hills of their little native vale, or play in bands on the hillside beside their sweet and abundant fountains—may perhaps form some conception of how Jesus looked and played when he too was a child. And the traveller who has followed any of those children—as I have done—to their simple homes, and seen the scanty furniture, the plain, but sweet and wholesome food, the uneventful, happy, patriarchal life, may form a vivid conception of the manner in which Jesus lived. Nothing can be plainer than those houses, with the doves sunning themselves on the white roofs, and the vines wreathing about them. The mats, or carpets, are laid loose along the walls; shoes and sandals are taken off at the threshold; from the centre hangs a lamp which forms the only ornament of the room; in some recess in the wall is placed the wooden chest, painted with bright colors, which contains the books or other possessions of the family; on a ledge that runs around the wall, within easy reach, are neatly rolled up the gay-colored quilts which serve as beds, and on the same ledge are ranged the earthen vessels for daily use; near the door stand the large common water-jars of red clay, with a few twigs and green leaves—often of aromatic shrubs—thrust into their orifices to keep the water cool. At meal-time a painted wooden stool is placed in the centre of the apartment, a large tray is put upon it, and in the middle of the tray stands the dish of rice or meat, or *libban*, or stewed fruits, from which all help themselves in common. Both before and after the meal the servant, or the youngest member of the family, pours water over the hands from a brazen ewer into a brazen bowl. So quiet, so simple, so humble, so uneventful, was the outward life of the family of Nazareth."

THE FULL ENVELOPE; OR, GLEANINGS FOR YOUTHFUL READERS. By Rev. Richard Donkersley. New York: Nelson & Phillips. Price \$1 00.

This is just the sort of book that we would like to see supplant many of the weak and

watery tales in our Sunday School libraries. It contains two hundred and fifty pages of racy sketches, gleanings, and anecdotes, all calculated to point some moral or impress some important truth.

THE SQUIRE OF WALTON HALL. By Daniel Wise, D.D. New York: Nelson & Phillips. Price \$1 25.

This is a still better work than the last. The name of Dr. Wise on its title-page is a guarantee as to its fascinations of style. Our highest praise is given when we say that the subject is worthy of the treatment. The story illustrates the infinite superiority of fact to fiction for the purpose of rational instruction and entertainment. It is the record of the wonderful adventures in many lands of a wealthy Yorkshire Squire, who devoted the whole of a long life to a passionate pursuit of natural history. It will gratify even a boy's love for striking incident, and can hardly fail to inspire an enthusiasm for the same fascinating pursuits which so captivated Squire Walker-on.

HELENA'S CLOUD WITH THE SILVER LINING. New York: Nelson & Phillips. Price 90 cents.

This book is less to our fancy than either of those last mentioned. It is one of the story sort, though probably less objectionable than many of the kind. The scene is, in part, laid in Paris. Some useful information may be gleaned from its pages. The moral teaching of the book, so far as we can judge from a brief examination, seems unexceptionable.

A LIFE THAT SPEAKETH: A Biography of Rev. George P. Wilson. By Daniel Clark Knowles. New York: Nelson & Phillips. 12mo., pp. 229.

Christian Biography will ever be one of the most profitable kinds of reading, especially for the young. It is religion teaching by example; and many who would turn from dry didactic discourse, will be charmed into the imitation of a lovely Christian life; and such a life that recorded in these pages conspicuously. The book consists of graphic pictures of his all too short and useful career—his youth in New England, his Californian experience, and his mission work at Lawrence and in Boston. His life was one of unusual consecration to God, and of successful service in his cause. Its very record is an inspiration to duty. Being dead he yet speaketh. The book will be found admirably