

Literary Notices.

THE OLD TESTAMENT STUDENT for March is before us. We shall review it in a future issue; thus far time has not permitted a leisurely reading, which it certainly deserves.

OUR LITTLE ONES.—The Russell Publishing Co., Boston. No better proof is needed of the excellence of this monthly than the fact that our "little one" is always on the tip toe of expectation as the time draws near for its appearance.

DR. PENTECOST'S WORDS AND WEAPONS FOR CHRISTIAN WORKERS.—March number is before us, full of stimulating thoughts. We are not in accord with premillenarianism, and cannot be expected to endorse the utterances thereon in this admirable monthly; we gladly however recognize the evangelical tone, and for that commend the work. (Brooklyn, N. Y.)

GODET on the GOSPEL OF JOHN, Vol. I, is before us. This is one of the series of volumes supplied at a reduced rate to all subscribers to Funk and Wagnall's *Homiletic Review*. Godet is evangelical, scholarly, thorough; his exegetical powers are not equal to Meyer, but there is *warmth* in his exegesis which we sadly miss in the prince of exegetes. Meyer and Godet together will furnish the student with all that is really needed for a thorough study of the New Testament in Greek, especially supplemented, as they are in this series, with corrective notes by the American editor.

THE GOSPEL CHOIR, by Ira D. Sankey and James McGrahan:—

THE COPP, CLARK COMPANY, Toronto; large 8 vo.—This is a collection of hymns and anthems supplementing the *Gospel Hymns Consolidated*, and appears to us to be in advance of the former books in respect of both harmonies and hymns. There are ninety-four selections, many of which are excellent voluntaries. Paper and type do credit to our Canadian enterprise, and are more sightly by far than the earlier Gospel Hymn series. We can confidently commend the book for evangelistic work, prayer meetings and Sunday School anthems.

Speaking of Canadian enterprise reminds us that we desired a copy of the revised version bound together with the Oxford Help. Not finding any such, we bought a copy of either and placed the same in the hands of Brown Bro's., Toronto, to be bound in flexible morocco with lap edges. We will not say that the work is equal to a Bagster, or the Oxford best, but we will say that the binding—a new endeavor in home work—is a credit to the firm, and compares favorably with the work from the great majority of English houses.

THE CENTURY & ST. NICHOLAS for March maintain their long won high reputation. We append examples from each. We confess to admiration for the sustained high tone of these publications. Here is a gem from the *Century*:

ONE TOUCH OF NATURE.

CRUEL and wild the battle:
Great horses plunged and reared,
And through dust-cloud and smoke-cloud,
Blood-red with sunset's angry flush,
You heard the gun-shot's rattle,

And 'mid hoof-tramp and rush,
The shrieks of women speared.

For it was Russ and Turkoman,—
No quarter asked or given;
A whirl of frenzied hate and death
Across the desert driven,
Look! the half-naked horde gives way.
Fleeing frantic without breath,
Or hope, or will; and on behind
The troopers storm, in blood-thirst blind,
While, like a dreadful fountain-play,
The swords flash up, and fall, and slay,—
Wives, grandsires, baby brows and gray.
Groan after groan, ye! upon ye!
Are men but fiends, and is earth hell?

Nay, for out of the flight and fear
Spurs a Russian cuirassier;
In his arms a child he bears.
Her little foot bleeds; stern she stares
Back at the ruin of her race.
The small hurt creature sheds no tear,
Nor utters cry; but clinging still
To this one arm that does not kill
She stares back with her baby face.

Apart, fenced round with ruined gear,
The hurrying horseman finds a space,
Where, with face crouched upon her knee.
A woman cowers. You see him stoop
And reach the child down tenderly,
Then dash away to join his troop.

How came one pulse of pity there—
One heart that would not slay, but save—
In all that Christ-forgotten sight?
Was there, far north by Neva's wave,
Some Russian girl in sleep-robcs white,
Making her peaceful evening prayer,
That Heaven's great mercy 'neath its care
Would keep and cover him to-night?

Anthony Morhead.

And some wise words on EMPLOYER AND EMPLOYED, by Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden, who has an article on "The Strength and Weakness of Socialism." "Instead, therefore, of pulling down the existing order, as the socialists propose, the thing to be done is to enlarge its foundations. They are right in saying that an industrial system whose sole motive power is self-interest and whose sole regulative principle is competition will end in pandemonium; but they are foolish in thinking that humanity will thrive under a system which discards or cripples these self-regarding forces. What is needed is the calling into action of the good-will which is equally a part of human nature. This also must be made an integral part of the industrial system; it must be the business of the employer to promote the welfare of his workmen, and the business of the workmen to promote the interest of their employer. The organization of labor must be such that one class cannot prosper without directly and perceptibly increasing the prosperity of the other. This is the true remedy for the evils of which the socialists complain. The reform needed is not the destruction but the Christianization of the present order."