done." On Friday evening, quietly came the King himself, and took Ralph home. And there came into the parent's hearts a deep peace, and their thoughts were in the palace of the King. A life that still lived was making it easy for them to do kindly deeds to all. The years passed on, but their character still ripens into ever greater usefulness, sacrifice and sweetness. Their thoughts are now often with their treasure above, their concern to go to him. They only begin to know now the ministry of their child.

Literary Notes.

THE OBSERVATIONS OF HENRY, by Jerome K. Jerome. This is a series of short stories, each complete in itself, supposed to be told by Henry, a London waiter, whose construction Jerome says he has discarded on account of its amateurishness, "his method being generally to commence a story at the end, and then, working backwards to the beginning, wind up in the middle." Henry sees many sides of life, many love-stories acted, and a few tragedies, and of these he tells in a most entertaing way. Jerome's humor is always peculiarly attractive, and here he is at his best. The book is a beautiful little one, the cover being green linen, the type clear, and the six color illustrations by George Wright. The Copp, Clarke Company, Limited, Toronto.

THE VISITS OF ELIZABETH, by Ellnor Glyn, probably the most popular book published this season, is a very clever satire on modern social life "It was perhaps a fortunate thing for Elizabeth," says the author, "that her ancestors went back to the Conquest, and that she numbered at least two Countesses and a Dachess among her relatives. Her father died some years ago, and, her mother being an invalid, she had lived a gcod deal abroad. But, at about seventeen, Elizabeth began to pay visits among her kinsfolk." From each of these visits she writes letters to her mother, detailing the events of the day Her visits are to houses and people of all kinds, so that Miss Glyn is able to show the different sides of society in a bright and humorous way, though at times the contrast between Elizabeth's innocence and the dubious episodes she relates is more vivid than is necessary. There is no plot to the book, and perhaps the strongest proof of Miss Glyn's power as a writer is the fact that one does not become at all weary of the letters, even though there are over three hundred pages of them. George N. Morang & Company, Toronto.

HER MOUNTAIN LOVER, by Hamlin Garland, is a bright, breezy story of a western cowboy and miner, who goes to England to sell an interest in the gold mine which he and his partner own, but which they have not money enough to work. On his way through Chicago he meets his partner's niece, with whom he falls in love, but unfortunately when he reaches England he falls in loye again, this time with a clever Irish novelist, and so we are left in doubt until the end of the book whose "mountain lover" Jim really is. The love story is, however, of less importance than the story of how the civilization of London overwhelmed the miner, and of how he, in return, shocked society. When invited formally by a society lady to dine at her home, he answers: "Dear Madam: I'm agreeable to coming round if you can stand my ways. I've eat with my hunting knife so long, it's hard to break in on forks. You can' expect a musketeer to gather honey like a bumble bee.

I'll tie up to your hitching-pole about 6.55 sosto have time to unsaddle before grubpile. Respectfully yours, James Matteson." The book, while not of a high literary style, is full of interest, and the delineation of character is excellent. The Copp, Clark Company, Limited, Toronto.

THE HELMET OF NAVARRE, by Bertha Runkle. That this book is well written goes without saying, since it has just been published serially in the Century Magazine. It is a story of France in the sixteenth century when, as the writer says, "the King of Navarre and the two Leagues were tearing our poor France asunder," and it is supposed to be written by a mere lad, servant to the Duke of St. Quentin. The plot is not a The lad goes up to Paris to join his beloved Duke and there meets with several exciting adventures, in the end helping the Duke's son to win his lady love. But this rather ordinary story is told exceedingly well, so that it does not weary the reader through all its four hundred and seventy pages. It is hardly credible that Miss Runkle was barely twenty years of age when she wrote this book, she is so skilful in taking us back to the Middle Ages when Henry of Navarre was alive, winning the love of all who met him. We could wish that the author had seen fit to allow us to become more familiar with this great monarch, who comes on the scene just as the story is ending. A dozen illustrations help to make up a very handsome volume. The Copp, Clark Company, Limited, Toronto.

Picturesque Pan-American Route.

A handsome publication, dealing with the great attractions of the Pan-American Fxposition at Buffalo, May t to Nov. 1, 1901, has been issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System. The book is beautifully printed and contains a fund of information to those planning a trip to this great event.

The publication tells how to reach Buffalo, gives reference to whom to apply for accurate information as to hotel accommodation. It suggests to the traveller many attractive side trips and gives a complete list of hotels and boarding houses in the several districts reached by these side trips. A map of the Grand Trunk Railway system in three colors is embodied, as well as a map of the city of Buffalo, showing the several railway stations and the street car lines running to and from the exposition grounds, a valuable feature for the guidance of strangers in Buffalo, There is also an accurate plan of the exposi tion grounds, which gives a splendid idea of the lay out of the undertaking with the names of the buildings clearly inserted for the information of the sightseer.

A copy of this publication will be sent free, postpaid, to any address on receipt of a two-cent stamp, by D.O. Pease, District Passenger Agent, Grand Trunk Railway system, Montreal.

Mr. Ruskin has left on record a list of chapters of the Bible, made out by his mother, the instillation of which in his mind, he says, he could count very confidently as the most precious, and, on the whole, the one essential part of his education. These chapters were: Exod. 15, 20; 2 Sam. 1. 5 and 17 to the end; 1 Kings 8; Ps. 23, 32, 90, 91, 103, 112, 119, 139; Prov. 2, 3, 8 and 12; Isa 58; Matt. 5, 6, and 7; Acts 26; 1 Cor. 13 and 15; Jas. 4; Rev. 5 and 6.

Sparks From Other Anvils.

Christian Advocate: Secret faults are bad enough. To do a wrong deed, even without recognizing it as a wrong, is certain to bring evil consequences upon ourselves; but it is not to be compared to the deliberate and persistent performance of an act clearly to be of a heinous quality.

United Presbyterian To own one's home is to be anchored to the soil. It tends to thrift to purchase and economise to pay for a home; it tends to a higher life to have a place known, thought of, and loved as home, where the children grow up, the parents grow old, without breaks in the continuity of associations.

Christian Endeavor World: There are three classes of citizens: the man that knows and cares, the man that knows and doesn't care, and the man that doesn't know and doesn't care. Of the last two the latter is the better. The cynic in politics is the man that has lost faith in others' doing right because he has lost faith in his own right doing measuring up to his knowledge.

Christian Observer: If a thief steal property, the loser may earn more, and it is just as good. If an assailant wound the body, the physician may heal the wound and the man become strong again. But if husband or wife prove false to the other and wound the heart, the injury to the individual is usually incurable, and the injury to the morals of the community is irremediable.

The Lutheran: "The Bible is not an iron safe to be opened by those who are keen enough to discover the combination; it is rather a rare and delicate flower, that must have a certain atmosphere before it can be induced to unfold its petals and disclose its honey cup, and share with you its sweet perfume. The atmosphere of the book is the atmosphere of prayer. When you have entered your closet and opened the window toward Jerusalem and felt the heavenly breeze fan your cheeks—then the dull pages are transformed into a living voice and the book becomes indeed the Word of God."

S. S. Times: Every person and every nation must take lessons in God's school of adversity. We can say, "Blessed is night, for it reveals to us the stars." In the same way we can say, "Blessed is sorrow, for it reveals God's comfort." The floods washed away home and mill, all the poor man had in the world. But as he stood on the scene of his loss, after the water had subsided, broken hearted and discouraged, he saw something shining in the bank which the waters had washed bare. "It looks like gold," he said. It was gold. The flood which had beggared him made him rich. So it is oftentimes in life.

Presbyterian Banner: When the traveller has escaped foreign perils and returns to his own and perhaps native land, he meets the terrors of the United States custom house, which are probably the worst in the civilized world. It is doubtful whether he would have to answer as many questions to enter Russia, such as, "Where are you going? What are you going to do there? How much money have you?" etc. Many cautionary measures must be taken against smuggling and the immigration of undesirable characters, but complaints are loud and deep against some of the customs regulations and the treatment of incoming travellers and their expectant friends at the docks.