

Notices of Books.

ZION CHURCH PULPIT, a monthly publication of Sermons, by Rev. WM. COCHRANE, M.A., Brantford.

The best evidence we could give of our appreciation of Mr. Cochrane's sermons is the fact that we transferred to our columns one of them not long ago, from his published book—"Heavenly Visions." We are glad to see this monthly publication, and wish for it long life and many readers. We make room for this extract for the reason that it is pointed and practical.

"It is not good for a man too frequently to anticipate death, if it unfits him for the active duties of life. But to ignore all thought of death from day to day, and strive to banish the very idea of eternity from the mind is the extreme of madness. To follow the remains of companions and friends day after day to the grave and yet never put the question 'am I ready for the change?' is surely inconceivable folly. And yet my hearers, how many of you seriously and habitually anticipate the hour of your departure? When you closed your stores last evening and balanced up the business transactions of the week, did it strike you, that possibly you would never again enter them; never again stand at your desk, or behind your counter, and that ere the beginning of another week, you might be called to render the account of life and balance affairs with your Maker? That time will come. To you it will be the last message from heaven and to me the last sermon. Supposing then, that the marching orders came thus suddenly and unexpectedly, what are your feelings in prospect of death and judgment? Are you willing to depart? Are you waiting for the call? Have

you a well grounded assurance, that whatever be the character of your closing moments, all shall be well with you in the eternal state? Can you joyfully say:

"This is not my place of resting,
Mine's a city yet to come,
Onwards to it I am hastening,
On to my eternal home.
Soon we pass the desert dreary,
Soon we bid farewell to pain,
Never more be sad or weary,
Never, never, sin again."

RELIGION AND SCIENCE. Wm. Mullan, Belfast; James Campbell and Son, Toronto.

The assaults of infidels against the Bible have always resulted in strengthening the authority of that book. Many a man passes through the world, and out of it, without knowing his own strength, because he was never questioned, tried, tested by opposition and assaults of shrewd and relentless enemies. The true heroes of the world were not born heroes, nor did they make themselves such, but circumstances striking against the hidden heroic elements in them, shaped them into heroic characters. So, in a sense, it is with the Bible. We would never know the hidden power of the Bible but for the assaults made on it. It is like a torch, the more you shake it, the more it shines.

Historians and literary men have attacked the Bible, but the progress of discovery and of criticism is step by step forcing them to quit the field. It is now the turn of Science. With a shout, it raised its big hammer lately in Belfast, and Tyndall thought he had broken the anvil; but, to his