

and binding unsurpassed. Tickner & Fields of Boston, (B. Dawson and Son Montreal,) are maintaining their high standard in the publishing business, both in regard to exterior and interior. They will do much to increase the taste for first class literature, and put out of countenance a great pile of trashy common place.

"Guesses at Truth" may be a title conveying the modest estimate of their authors of the value of their thoughts, but no intelligent reader will mistake these rich and varied sentences and paragraphs, for mere *guesses*. Some few things might as well have been omitted, but the bulk of the book is exceedingly valuable. The "guesses" are the results of deep thought, controlled by earnest Christian convictions. Julius Charles Hare mentions with reverence his deceased brother who had ceased to guess, and he is cheered by the hope of future communion. This volume is commended to those who love to think and who are able to think. The light-minded and frivolous will take no pleasure in it, but if even such will read and meditate a while, these "guesses at truth" may lead them to the true source of all truth and engage them in the active pursuit of real good.—A valuable index of all the principle topics discussed, makes this edition the most complete yet published.

The demand for good editions of the old English Poets indicates as we hope, an increasing preference for the sterling thoughts of the worthies of the past ages. A very handsome volume of choice selections from the fathers of English poetry appeared some time ago, and was received with such favour, that the publishers feel warranted in issuing another volume.

"*Hymns of the Ages*, Second Series, being selections from Wither, Crashaw, Southwell, Habington, and other sources,

Tickner, & Fields," Boston. Such is the title page of this goodly volume, but the book must be had and read in order to appreciate the good sense of the editors and publishers. One sentence in the preface is fully justified by the character of the extracts. "Choosing irrespective of creed, we have been often guided by rare and deep associations of the past; hymns there are here which have been breathed by dying lips, traced on the walls of prisons, sung with hushed voices in catacombs, or joyfully chanted on the battle march, or fearlessly at the stake." These "*Hymns of the Ages*" will, as we think, stir many a heart to holy thoughts and noble deeds. (B. Dawson & Son, Montreal.)

Ralph Waldo Emerson, is not an author whom we can commend unreservedly, if indeed we should commend at all. His rank fatalism and undisguised pantheism, make him an unsafe guide of thought and action. He clearly enough sees the shams and hypocrisies of the age, and foresees a better future from the operation and development of the truth and goodness which are in every man. A pleasing conception, which comforted even heathen philosophers, more than a thousand years ago. Emerson's *Lectures on Fate, Power, Wealth, Culture, Behaviour, Worship, Considerations by the Way, Beauty and Illusions*, have just been published by Tickner & Fields of Boston, (B. Dawson & Son, Montreal); under the general title, "*Conduct of Life*." The book may be studied to advantage, and ought to be studied by many classes, not excepting the Christian ministry—Emerson says many things which are terribly true, and it would be well if many of those whose special duty and privilege it is, to delineate "the conduct of life," would or could express themselves as honestly and earnestly as