

of many generations of destructive critics, and is still, in Mr. Gladstone's phrase, "an impregnable rock." It is, to change the figure, an anvil of steel on which many hammers that sought to destroy it have been broken in pieces. No book in the world's history has ever had so wide a circulation. The miracle of Pentecost has been repeated, and in almost all the babbling tongues of earth do men hear, in their own mother tongue wherein they were born, the word of God. Beyond any other influence it has moulded the thought and mind of Christendom. Its leaves, like the tree of life, are for the healing of the nations. Dr. Macarthur's admirable volume sets forth with clearness and force the manifold claims of Scripture, shows its unique inspiration, its peculiar authority, its remarkable unity, its biographical honesty, its matchless poetry, its indestructible vitality, and many other important aspects of this divine revelation.

One Way Round the World. By DELIGHT SWEETSER. With Illustrations from Photographs. Third edition. Indianapolis—Kansas City. The Bowen Merrill Company. Toronto: William Briggs. Price, \$1.25.

The centre of gravity of publishing seems to be shifting rapidly westward. A few years ago it was thought that nothing could be published outside of New York or Philadelphia. Already Toronto, Chicago and San Francisco have become centres of a large publishing trade, but we have seen nothing published, in either east or west, more dainty in its make-up or more beautiful in its illustrations than this book, which bears the imprint

of Indianapolis and Kansas City, and which has already reached a third edition.

The writer is a bright and intelligent young lady, who has girdled the globe under very favourable conditions. She enjoyed immensely her visit to the fairy-land of Japan, made an intelligent study of the great Chinese Empire, followed the outposts of Great Britain in the Orient and Occident, was fascinated with the exquisite architecture of India, and had a glimpse of Egypt, the Continent and England. The numerous half-tone vignettes are very artistic and beautiful.

Archibald Malmaison. By JULIAN HAWTHORNE. Illustrated by FREELAND A. CARTER. 12mo, cloth, 265 pp. Price, \$1.25. New York and London: Funk & Wagnalls Company. Toronto: William Briggs.

This is a very handsome new edition of Mr. Hawthorne's book published twenty years ago. The writer exhibits in this story a vein of genius akin to that of his father, the author of "The Scarlet Letter." Like that book it is somewhat sombre in character, turning upon the double consciousness in which a man is unconscious in one condition of his acts and thoughts in another. The opinions of several medical experts are given as to the scientific explanation of the problem of the tale. It bears a resemblance to Stevenson's "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," but was written before that famous story. In a curious chapter of "Afterthoughts" the author describes the genesis of the tale, somewhat as Poe describes that of his famous poem "The Raven." The illustrations and make-up of the book are very handsome, but the dénouement is rather weird and gruesome.

LOOKING FORWARD.

BY AMY PARKINSON.

Think of the glad and glorious things,
Laid up in God's bright heaven,
For shadowed lives to whom scant store
Of earthly joy is given.

Think how the heart-blooms, here repressed
As flowers by frost-chilled air,
Will have their foldings sweetly drawn
To full expansion there.

Toronto.

ow love, and taste its fruitage pure :
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright ;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest-home of light.

—H. Bourc.

Think how the voices, sorrow stayed,
For all of time that be,
Shall join in the rejoicing songs
Of a blest eternity.

Think ; for, thus thinking, thou canst smile
In dark affliction's face —
And, when her shades most thickly fall,
Canst still God's goodness trace.

I was angry with my friend ;
I told my wrath, my wrath did end.
I was angry with my foe ;
I told it not, my wrath did grow.

—Wm. Blake.