

the recently recovered vestiges of the Hittites and of other ancient peoples, the traditions of the creation and deluge, and the revelations of science, instead of destroying the authority of this oldest book in the world strikingly corroborate and confirm it. In a series of well-written chapters Mr. Spiers adduces this evidence and frankly meets many of the difficulties cited by neo-criticism, and presents a lucid and cogent argument in favour of the hitherto prevalent acceptance of the Mosaic age and authorship of the Pentateuch.

Cornish Stories. By MARK GUY PEARSE. New York: Hunt & Eaton. Toronto: William Briggs. Price, 70c.

Mark Guy Pearse has made the duchy of Cornwall peculiarly his own. He is to the manner born, and loves Cornwall and its people with a love that has "grown with his growth and strengthened with his strength." His immortal story of "Dan'el Quormand his Religious Notions" has never been surpassed for picturesque description and keen spiritual insight. In this volume Mr. Pearse has collected a number of short stories illustrating Methodist life and character in the land of Tre, Pol and Pen. These are as good in their way as anything in Dickens or Barrie, and have the infinite advantage of being instinct with the highest religious teachings. A fine vein of old-fashioned humour runs through these stories that enhances their enjoyment. The quaint characters Mr. Tresidder catches to the very life in his clever illustrations. The fact that this is the eighteenth thousand of this book is demonstration of its popularity and merit.

The Christless Nations. By BISHOP J. M. THOBURN, D.D. A Series of Addresses on Christless Nations and Kindred Subjects Delivered at Syracuse University on the Graves Foundation, 1895. New York: Hunt & Eaton. Toronto: William Briggs. Price, \$1.00.

James Thoburn and William Taylor have the honoured distinction of being the two missionary bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Each of them

has been wonderfully successful in mission work, and each is an enthusiastic apostle of the evangel of missions. In this volume Dr. Thoburn gives the result of his wide experience and observation, and treats among other subjects "Missionary Possibilities," "Missionary Polity," "Women in the Mission Field," "New Testament Missions," and kindred topics. The book is specially adapted for mission bands and circles and is calculated to inspire enthusiasm in this noble cause.

Whittier Year Book. Boston & New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Toronto: William Briggs.

Call no man happy till he is dead, says the Greek adage. In a modified form this may be applied to the poets, those sages and seers of mankind. Only after they have passed away is the full scope of their influence realized, do they take their places in the great Valhalla of the gods. Then do those dead and buried sovereigns "still rule our spirits from their sceptred urns." Whittier, beloved by thousands during his life, is now throned among the immortals. His literary canonization may be marked by the preparation of this beautiful Year Book from his writings. For every day of the calendar a notable poem is printed. To this treatment Whittier is the more adapted from his reflex of nature in her various seasons and many moods. The selection has been made with taste and will be welcomed by every lover of the good Quaker bard.

The Lord's Supper, Aids to its Intelligent and Devout Observance. By W. T. DAVINSON, M.A., D.D. London: Charles H. Kelly. Toronto: William Briggs.

In this little book Dr. Davidson combines a sketch of the history and meaning of the Lord's Supper, with devotional guidance towards its reverent observance. He describes its institution, our Lord's teaching concerning spiritual food, traces the institution in the early Church, points out the end and purpose of the service, and inculcates the truth of its privileges and obligation. It is a very neat, red-edged, red-lined volume.

LIGHTEN mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I;
And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry:
"He could not make their darkness light,
Nor guard them through the hours of night!"

Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
For Thou alone dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
O loving Jesus, hear my call,
And guard and save us from them all.