

the knowledge of God's Truth, Those who once scoffed at the appointment of such a man as Dr. Lightfoot to the difficult diocese of Durham, thinking that because a man was a scholar of European reputation he could not therefore be a practical administrator, are now altering their opinion. How truly the spirit of a great bishop is communicated to his subordinate clergy will be realised by the following incident :

"The Rev. Harry Bryant, curate of Bear-park, has charge of the Mission Church at Broompark, where he resides. The fuel at the soup kitchen at Broompark had run short, and a deputation of the men waited on Mr. Holliday, the manager, for permission to take coal from the supply furnished for keeping in motion the pumping engine, &c. Mr. Holliday, it is said, stated that as he and his subordinates had themselves to win the coal, and that as it was worked from a very low seam, he could not give the permission, but the men were quite welcome to descend the mine themselves, and hew as many coals as were required. This they demurred to as they reckoned there was a principle involved. Mr. Bryant was standing by, and he saw at once that unless something was done instantly the destitution must become infinitely greater than it was then. Accordingly, summoning up courage, he requested of Mr. Holliday permission to descend the mine, and hew the coals himself. This was readily granted, and the next moment found Mr. Bryant in the colliery office changing his clerical garb for the pitman's "duds." He then descended the shaft, and was piloted by Mr. Holliday to the face in the Hutton Seam, where he at once set to work in downright earnest, and in less than an hour two tubs of coal the produce of Mr. Bryant's labour, were sent to bank, and from thence to the soup kitchen, and thus the long-looked for meal for the poor hungry bairns was secured.

A meeting was held recently in London to promote the erection of a monument in Westminster Abbey, to the memory of the great schoolmaster, Dr. Arnold of rugby. The Dean of Westminster, one of Arnold's pupils, declared that Arnold's life and work made an epoch in the history of English education, that the results of his work had been so great and so far reaching that it would have been impossible to estimate it fifty years ago as we did in a measure to day. The poet Cowper obviously gave up English schoolboy life as an incurable evil. His language found echoes in the judgment and in the practice of vast numbers of religious and thoughtful men, among whom was a widespread feeling that our public schools were "seminaries and nurseries of vice." No one had a keener sense of the danger to which such societies were exposed than Thomas Arnold. But he did not despair. He set himself with the whole energy of his nature to combat them; to breathe a higher tone into the moral, the religious, the social, the intellectual life of such societies of English boys; to raise the views of parents regarding the office of such schools; to raise the tone and inspire the whole life of the masters who worked in them. It was a hard and long an uphill fight; but even in his lifetime he saw much of the battle won. But the results of his work which he lived to see seemed as nothing compared with those of which he could but sow the seed in far other fields. Directly and indirectly the influence embodied in Arnold's career had changed the whole

attitude of a vast portion of English parents, of English teachers, of the youth of England towards school life. This change had called into existence school after school intended not for one class of life only, which would never have existed or found work to do but for the revolution of which he was the central spring.

"BEYOND THE HILLS."

The daffodils fling far the flag of Spring,
Their golden troop the garden-fortress fills,
And bird-throat bugles greet the days that bring
The daffodils.

Over the hills the Summer comes at last ;
But sad the light and sad the laughing rills,
And sad the golden flowers—since he has passed
Beyond the hills.

J. ELIZABETH GOSTWYCKE ROBERTS.

Fredericton, June, 1892.

SHORT NOTICES OF BOOKS.

- I. MEMOIR OF LEBARON BOTSFORD, M. D., by Miss F. E. Murray. (J. & A. McMillan.)
2. "HYMNS AND CAROLS, OLD AND NEW," edited by Rev. L. G. Stevens, B. D. (J. & A. McMillan.)
3. "HYMNS AND SONGS FOR JUNIOR MISSIONARY MEETINGS. Compiled by Miss Tilley. (Toronto: Dudley & Burns.)

The first two volumes on the list, recently produced by inhabitants of our city, are as creditable to author and publisher alike as the book we noticed last month. Miss Murray's labor of love not only provides a much-desired memorial for one who was conspicuous in many ways in our city, but furnishes even to those who had not the privilege of knowing the late Dr. Botsford, a pleasant picture of provincial life, and the delineation of a many-sided and attractive personality. In describing a life spent in the midst of the social forces of a city, much tact and discretion are necessary, and we need not say that the biographer steers clear of the opposite dangers of vagueness on the one side, and on the other of recording merely ephemeral incidents with undue emphasis. The essays and lectures included in the biography fully merited to be preserved, nor can we omit to notice the graceful memorial verses by Miss Ellen Murray, which are reprinted at the end of the volume. One slip of the pen, on page 53, may be worth correcting in any future edition. "Bossuet" could hardly be named as one who "stirred up a great wave of religious enthusiasm," in any conceivable sense. His was an essentially conservative mind, as he proved in his antagonism to all the religious movements, such as Jansenism and Quietism, in his time. J. deS.

The little volume entitled "Hymns and Carols for the Sunday-school and Home," compiled by the Rev. L. G. Stevens, offers a means for supplying a pressing need. In a