

...There is a vast amount of stimulating thought in the Rev. Hugh Smith Carpenter's *Sunrise on the Soul. A Series of Suggestions*. (Funk & Wagnalls.) They are brought together like a series of galvanic bottles, arranged to go off in succession when they are touched; but the philosophy and theology underlying them is substantially sound. As a series of wonderfully pregnant electric suggestions, the book is a success, though it is sometimes more vigorous than elegant. The following extracts on the Sabbath represent the author at his best, and are certainly very stimulating reading:

"Sabbath is soul rest. Its purpose is to train us to enjoy this earth in the light of everlasting life, and the glory of the gracious God, and not be slaves of time. That is the thing mankind has still to learn. The uncouth, uncultured 'urghin cannot enjoy himself in a refined drawing-room or literary conversation while secretly longing to snatch things off the table and cram his mouth and crowd his pockets; to upset something and burst in a rude, hoarse laugh; to giggle and snicker, and make rude speeches; to ask silly questions, and stare like a gawk. If ever such a gamin is to be modified into a gentleman, the process must begin in prohibition and negation. There, young sir, you are not to do that. Come, come; you must not. Learn to take your hands out of your pockets, and keep them off other people. Remember where you are, and behave like a gentleman. But all the while all this correction and this restriction merely propose to qualify him for the pleasure of the social circle, teaching him not to be miserable, but to be at ease in refined society. . . . The day of the Sabbath without the Sabbath of the day is gloomy to the last degree. What would a piano be to one who mistook it for a work-table or even a flower-stand, and so employed it? He certainly would make some use of it. To some extent even a benefit of usefulness. Good lamp-stand, but no piano. Sabbath circumstance is meet and seemly; Sabbath heart is Sabbath joy. . . . There are rounded Sabbaths, different from Sunday fractions. Many count the day at large as somewhat sacred, but miss the mantling of the hours, the swell and climax. A wholeness is essential to the pleasure. You will not get a school-boy or a school girl who has a half-holiday in the morning, to go back to tasks and training in the after hours of the day. They say, let us finish this. A little longer.

"And no one who has had a spiritual zest, a melody and beauty of celestial vision for the first portion of the day, will care to spend its latter half in listlessness or lower use. The people who worship by halves, by halves will serve their Maker through the week. If you can introduce upon this land the European Continental Sabbath, you can introduce the European and the Continental history upon this land. But a day is complete when the evening and the morning round it."