

"Pitri-Rajan" in Sanscrit, or "Padi-Shah" which is the actual title of the kings of Persia. Achish and Abimelech were one. The Very Rev. Dr. Spence believes in the unity of Isaiah, and Prof. Stanley Leathes homologates Daniel. The late Prof. Elmslie treats the Minor Prophets well, as does Prof. Sanday the Synoptical Gospels. The Acts of the Apostles rightly fall to Archdeacon Farrar, after Dr. Salmon has dealt with the Gospel and the Epistles of John. The Epistles of Paul are safe in the hands of Prof. Marcus Dods, with the exception of the Pastorals, which are taken up by the Bishop of Ripon. Canon Maclear is the author of the introductions to the Hebrews and the remaining Epistles, and Prof. Milligan closes with prolegomena to the Revelation. This last introduction is especially valuable. Altogether, "Book by Book" is a learned yet popular discussion of the origin and character of the books of the Canon in the light of the latest criticism and research, and, though not destitute of occasional blemishes and weak spots, is likely to prove of much value to the student of the English Bible.

Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston and New York, publish a handsomely bound volume of 350 pages, entitled "Townsend Harris, First American Envoy in Japan," by William Elliot Griffis. Mr. Harris seems to have been in many respects an admirable character. His loftiness of purpose, strength of will, and wide benevolence are well illustrated in his journals, and Mr. Griffis claims for him the highest position as an early developer of Japanese civilization. As a chapter in the history of Japan's early intercourse with men of modern ideas, the book is interesting and instructive, especially when read in the light of Commodore Perry's Expedition and the books of that time treating of Japan. Mr. Davis was of Welsh descent, and, if there be any truth in nomenclature, his editor, Mr. Griffis, has the same origin. These scions of Llewellyn and St. David must, at some stage in their ancestry, have been compelled to eat the leek, for anglophobia of the worst kind characterizes them. Mr. Harris' grandmother Thankful (poor woman, burdened with such a name) taught him "to tell the truth, fear God and hate the British," and all three things he did all his life. He had to hate the British on no large principle, as if they were the devil, for instance, but because certain loyalists, whether native Americans, Indians or Hessians, is not known, set fire to the Harris homestead. Thankful was badly named. She should have been called "Hateful." Her spirit was diabolical, the low spirit of revenge, the glory of the Red Indian savage, the vendetta of the Corsican, the wild Irishman's "Gittin' aiven wid yez." Our cultured and Christian brethren of the United States print that in a book and glory in it. The renegade Welsh biographer exults in the fact that Harris would never use a Sheffield knife nor wear English cloth.