

tion by McDonald & Gill, and will be eagerly sought for by all who have tasted of "Aggressive Christianity."

One of the bishops of the Church of England has recently issued a letter to the clergy of his diocese, urging them, if they would be aroused and stimulated to go out and compel the unchurched and perishing masses to come to the gospel feast, to study the discourses of Mrs. Booth. Here they would find inspiration and incentives to this long-neglected work.

The relation of Mrs. Booth to the Salvation Army may lead some to suppose that her sermons are only frothy rantings addressed to vicious and illiterate crowds, "the unwashed mob" of the metropolis of England. This is a great mistake. While General Booth was preaching in Mile End, letting down the Gospel plummet to sound the depths of the slums in eastern London, his wife was gathering the cultured and aristocratic class in the western part of the city, attracting such intellects as Frances Power Cobbe, the admirer and correspondent of Theodore Parker. This Unitarian lady, whose fame as a *literateur* has reached all parts of the English-speaking world, says of Mrs. Booth's preaching: "The combination of fervent zeal with practical good sense, in her extempore discourses, must be admired even by those who differ most widely from her views."