

stamps him as little better than a Jew. He must have been most unfortunate in his choice of ministers, in order to find that justice and guilt are ignored in the pulpit and regeneration undervalued. The Word of God never was more faithfully preached in the world than it is to-day, in spite of rationalistic and ritualistic errors, which have ever had their votaries. How many rationalists and ritualists are there in this city of Montreal, and how many of the dead dreary orthodox? Our author is not a reasoning man, but a sledge-hammer a-priorist, as witness his note, "The Bible must be accepted as a whole or rejected." This dogmatist, who says many very true things, which, if stated in a better temper, would win sympathy, wants to frighten God's children; but the liberty wherewith Christ makes His children free is too valuable a possession to be surrendered in answer to his anathemas. Grumbling is always unpleasant, and chronic grumbling, in a world full enough of trouble as it is, is an unmitigated nuisance. Christ came and lived and died and ascended that our joy might be full, and the apostles tell us to rejoice evermore. I defy anyone to rejoice over Adrift in the Breakers, but, happily, very few will be compelled to grieve over its despondent pessimistic tone.

Messrs. Drysdale also send *Ten Years Digging in Egypt*, by W. M. Flinders Petrie, a small octavo book of 195 pages, a map, and 116 illustrations, published in America by the Fleming H. Revell Company. This is not a very entertaining book, as it combines a narrative of excavation with the descriptive catalogue of a museum. Mr. Petrie has found flint arrow-heads and other pre-historic remains testifying to an Egyptian stone age, but this stone age, like erratic blocks and boulders in geology, has no certain date. One was found by Schliemann above Priam's treasury, and on parts of this and the African continent the stone age still exists. Even in Moses' time (Exodus iv. 25) flint implements were in use. As a guide to the Egyptian archaeologist, Mr. Petrie's book is valuable, and the incidents of his work in connection with the natives have a certain languid interest, but he opens no new mine, nor does he leave the history of the Nile Valley any clearer in the mind of his reader. The oldest tool in Egypt, the Cypriote soldier, the Hittite harper, and Roman rag dolls, are specimens of the more engaging finds and illustrations, that lend a reality to the tale of the past, which, if classified chronologically, would prove instructive. But the presently accepted scheme of Egyptian chronology down to the Exodus is full of errors.

A really interesting missionary book is *Vikings of To-day*, by the well-known philanthropist, W. T. Grenfell. It is a handsome volume of 240 pages and 28 illustrations, published by Marshall Brothers, of London, and sent to the *JOURNAL* by Messrs. Drysdale. A story of life and medical work