

object into the dictionary. Dr. Workman's essay is learned and thoughtful, its seventy pages presenting an exhaustive treatment of a momentous theme. I am disposed to think, however, that in following his scholarly guides, he has allowed himself to be too much influenced by neological teaching. When he says that there was only one Old Testament passage to guide men to the Christ, and regards Isaiah xi. and liii. as only partly Messianic, he virtually denies that the Scriptures testify of Christ, and involves Isaiah in obscurity. It is this kind of minimizing Christ that frightens timid believers away from a reformed Biblical theology, for they confound the two movements, which are quite distinct in aim and effect. Christian Socialism and Christian Fellowship, a defence of love feasts, are both worthy of perusal. Taking the Quarterly in all, our Methodist brethren are to be congratulated on its appearance. Long may it live.

The Rev. Thomas Fenwick, now of Elder's Mills, Ontario, has issued and sent to the JOURNAL a volume of over 200 pages, in true Presbyterian blue and gold, entitled Archbishop Lynch's Answers, &c., reviewed. This is, as all who are familiar with Mr. Fenwick's extensive reading would expect, a solid substantial treatise, full of thought and replete with wise answers to the late Archbishop's pleas. But it is the most rollicking, funny, laughter provoking religious book that ever issued from the press. There is no irreverence meant. It is the work of a deeply pious and earnest man, but of a man who has not self conceit enough to stand always on his dignity, and who possesses, what is regarded as a necessary concomitant of true genius, a strong sense of humour and perception of the ridiculous. Had the good Archbishop been alive to receive a copy of the book from the kindly author, I am sure he would have enjoyed the occasional bits of brogue. It is most amusing and at the same time instructive to follow Mr. Fenwick's pursuit of the poor Archbishop, correcting his grammar and his theology in a playful, bantering fashion combined with solid learning, until at last his spirits get the better of him and, with a wild hurroo!, he bursts into the brogue. I should like exceedingly to try the effect of this book on a humorous Irish Roman Catholic, and trust that it may have a wide circulation. It is for sale by Messrs. Drysdale & Co., St. James St.

Mr Croil's contribution of Provost Vahl's Northern Mission Chronicle reminds me that my Danish is getting rusty. One can't be a perpetual polyglott without practice. That was a good thing Bismarck said to a gentleman, who proudly presented his son, stating that he could speak several languages; "Hum!" replied the man of blood and iron, "Are you going to make a courier of him?" The Chronicle contains a Review of Missions by Christian Kundsén. It is a good review, but how any Dane can bear to be called Christian, since the second king of that name perpetrated the horrible massacre of Stockholm, I cannot imagine. Herbert Widman writes on the Life and Work of the Swedish missionary Lager. Mr. Kundsén also contributes an article on the Congress of Northern Missionary Societies for 1890. There are also papers on Zenana and other foreign work of interest. The Danes early took an interest in missions, but their zeal seems now to be flourishing anew. From the same donor comes the Journal of the Geographical Society of Jena. It contains useful articles on The Papuas of Geelvink Bay, New Guinea by Missionary Von Hassett, The Customs of the Chosa Caffres by Mission Superintendent Dr. Kropf, and others that will repay perusal.