

TALKS ABOUT BOOKS.

Whether published by it or not, the Fleming H. Revell Company manages to get its imprint on most of the best theological books of the day. That company sends to the JOURNAL "The New Evangelism and Other Addresses," by the late Professor Henry Drummond, a 284 page duodecimo in simple cloth binding, which sells for a dollar and a quarter. No editor's name is given in connection with this posthumous publication, but, as Dr. George Adam Smith seems to have been left in the position of Drummond's literary executor, it is possible that he is responsible for its appearance in print. A brief editorial note says: "With the exception of the article on "The Contribution of Science to Christianity," and "Spiritual Diagnosis," which appeared in *The Expositor*, none of the following papers were intended for publication, nor were they revised by the author. In a few cases portions of the manuscript are missing; and such omissions are shown by asterisks." Posthumous works are not always to the advantage of their authors' reputations; it is not fair to give to the indiscriminate world what the writer set down for himself or for a favored few, but the editor of "The New Evangelism" is fully justified by the contents of this volume for its publication. Most of its chapters were addresses to the Free Church Theological Society of Glasgow, which he, Professor Drummond, congratulated on the free theological atmosphere in which it was its lot to do its work. They were, therefore, carefully prepared papers, submitted to thinking men of more than average intelligence; not perfunctory talks with which to fill up a space of time. They reveal the Drummond that people who knew him loved, truthful, manly, and courageous, clear of vision, single in purpose, yet ever charitable and courteous. He tells his hearers that the old forms and methods of theology are effete, and out of all sympathy with modern practical thought and speech; that sermons based on Hodge, and Owen, and Calvin, are but a jingle-jangle in deaf ears of worn out syllogisms, in which the present generation