

treat of "Why are there not more conversions?" ; "Our task as Christians and what we need for effectiveness" ; "Am I worthy?" ; and "Our duty to our young men." These are very earnest American sermons, not classical, learned nor beautiful, but forcible and interesting. "Who was he, anyway?" ; "The individual Christian as a converting agent is not up to par" ; "We located them in the Church" ; and a number of similar phrases, are my reasons for calling the sermons American. Some would call them smart and effective. As to their effectiveness, all depends upon the character of their hearers. Doubters, young and old, touched with the apparent inconsistency of Old and New Testament teaching, would find little comfort in Dr. Gregg's statement as regards the Northfield Conferences : "The Book is never allowed to be the subject of debate. Questions about its composition and inspiration and fallibility never get a hearing." Then he says, Northfield doesn't mean to be narrow. Of course not ! How generous it was to Drummond ! What a beautiful thing is dogmatic Christian sledge-hammer ignorance, with its assumption of ghostly infallibility ! Mr. Moody is a good man, and so is Dr. Gregg, and God has permitted them to be useful in their way, but the true science of divine revelation is not in them, and they talk occasionally to the gallery, for the applause of the narrow because ignorant good, whose tender mercies are cruel. These men really do not know the Bible, of which they profess to have completeness of knowledge, much better than the organ blower understands the mechanism of the organ ; and, what is more, if they had their way, nobody else should know it better than themselves. Then they say they are not narrow !

Mr. Chapman once more ministers to the Journal, sending a beautiful little copy of the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam, translated into English verse by Edward Fitzgerald. It is a 16mo. of 72 pages, bound in velvety rough green calf, with gold lettering, and published by the Dodge Stationery Company of New York, for a dollar and a quarter. As the March number of the Journal contained an account of Omar Khayyam, the Persian poet, it is unnecessary to say more than that Mr. Fitzgerald's translation of his epicurean quatrains is