and this is its moral. Mr. Agnosco, in the early part of the story, is a most aggressive propagandist of his views, regardless of apparent inconsistencies, basing his general ethical theory on the foundation of "the greatest happiness to the greatest number". In the end of the book the principle works itself out to an anti-climax for agnosticism. Mr. Agnosco falls among cannibals, who eat him. He dies a martyr to his convictions, and an exemplification of his ethical theory that a man should live with a view to "the greatest happiness to the greatest number". Agnosticism is transient, the author holds, and is a declaration of the bankruptcy of philosophy. The tale is well worth reading, and is successfully wrought out.

E. Y. MULLINS.

Health and Happiness. Or an Analogical Study of Disease and Sin

By Robert Maxwell Harbin, A.B., M.D. The Griffith & Rowland Press, Philadelphia. 1908. Pages 183.

The wonderful progress made by the science of medicine has laid the basis for this study of the spiritual nature of man by analogy. The author, a resident of Rome, Ga., is at once an ardent student of the science of medicine and an earnest Christian. While it has required scientific medicine to rescue man from the influence of centuries of disease and restore him to the original intent of nature, yet the author believes the Christian religion is necessary to extricate him from the lower forms of happiness and point him to the highest ideal of human aspiration. Study of the nature of health and disease imbued the author's mind more and more with the idea of analogy between disease and sin, and the evolution of that thought has resulted in the attempt of this book—the first serious attempt, he believes to utilize the realm of medical science for such a purpose. The summary of the recent investigation and findings of medical science in the second chapter is luminously informing and interesting, but to the student of religion the chief interest of the volume will center in the chapters on "The Physiology of the Soul", and "The Analogy of Diseases and Sin".

The physiology of the soul is defined as the "Science of spiritual phenomena of souls and their relation to divine laws". or, in other words, "a study of the processes of God in the spiritual nature of man". The soul is conceived of as "The highest faculty of man's immortal nature that enables him to choose right from wrong, the good from the evil; that is exalted by doing right, and suffers from doing wrong; the altruistic spirit of man that derives happiness from unselfish love: * * * the only realm wherein man may find true happiness, feel power beyond, hoping in a future existence, overcoming worldly obstacles", etc. The view presented is elaborately adverse to that of the materialists who argue that the so-called functions of the soul belong to the natural phenomena of man's physical nature. In tracing analogies between disease and sin the argument and appeal are such as to be appreciated less by the layman than by the medical reader, but the hope may be realized that some useful purpose may be served in the case of others who are interested enough in such questions to follow the author through his learned and labored, but not always lucid chapters. We can all, however, see his meaning, and I trust, be willing to take the advice of the preacher, as he suggests in the end: "Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God and keep his commandments, for this is the whole [duty] of man."

GEO. B. EAGER.

A Banker's Views on Religious and Other Important Subjects.

By Theodore Harris. Published by Theodore Harris, Louisville, Ky. It is not often that we find high literary gifts combined with eminent business success. This volume by Mr. Theodore Harris, however, illustrates the two qualities in an eminent degree. The papers were, some of them, given on special occasions, some of them were written for a Sunday school class of which Mr. Harris was long a teacher, some of them are sketches written for the volume apparently. The collection is one of unusual interest. The first scketch on the subject, "On Visiting My Mother's Grave", is one of the most pathetic and beau-