

Every treasure-trove, says our author, belongs to the State Museum of the country; and archaeological treasures are continually unearthed. The great sacrificial stone of the Aztecs, on which most of the living sacrifices were stretched, is now in the garden of the Museum. Of curious stoneyokes, in the shape of large horse-shoes and horse-collars, there are many, and none of the savants in Mexico, or in the British Museum, which contains some specimens, can explain their use. The only supposition is, that they were used in holding down the victim on the sacrificial altar; but in all the ancient pictures of human sacrifice, the victim is represented as being held by cords from the feet and hands. Referring to ancient drawings, in the Mexican National Museum, it is worthy of note that the series of coarsely-drawn hieroglyphical coloured pictures, representing the immigration of the Aztecs into the country in the thirteenth century, corroborates that the Toltecs fled before the invaders, and gave up their cities without any struggle to defend them. Where the Toltecs came from, or what became of them, is a mystery.

To Bishop Riley's devoted work in the land of the Montezumas our author makes a brief but interesting allusion. A coloured illustration of the Protestant Cathedral in the capital is given, and Mr. Brocklehurst remarks that Dr. Riley has devoted the greater part of his fortune to the good work in Mexico, over which he presides. The writings of Dr. Ryle, Bishop of Liverpool, adds Mr. Brocklehurst, "had been the principal means of extending Protestantism there; and when I visited the schools, or was introduced to the local missionaries, Bishop Ryle's name was always uppermost, and I was requested, whenever I had an opportunity, to convey to him the blessings and thanks of one and all." About four years ago, as some of our readers may remember, a sketch of the work in Mexico, as connected with Bishop Ryle, appeared in *THE CHURCHMAN*. Nothing that we have either read or heard during the interval has in the slightest degree lessened our interest in the Mexican movement, as at once truly Scriptural and worthy of the warm support of members of the Church of England.

Short Notices.

Obadiah and Jonah. By the Ven. T. T. PEROWNE, B.D. Cambridge University Press; Warehouse, 17, Paternoster Row.

One of the best volumes of that useful series, "The Cambridge Bible for Schools." Archdeacon Perowne's Notes are what might have been expected from so sound and scholarly a divine.

Our Master's Footsteps. Bible Class Notes for Thoughtful Girls. By CHARLOTTE BICKERSTETH WHEELER, Author of "Memorials of a Beloved Mother," etc., etc. Pp. 400. Elliot Stock. 1883.

This volume, we can readily understand, has awakened deep, abiding interest in a Bible Class for educated girls in their teens, for whose use it was written. It is decidedly the best book of the kind—so far as our knowledge goes.

Sunday Meditations adapted to the Course of the Christian Year. By DANIEL MOORE, M.A., Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen, Prebendary of St. Paul's, etc. The Religious Tract Society.

We can most thoroughly recommend these devout "Meditations."

They are short, but sufficiently full as "readings," and they are—though pleasantly suggestive—really simple.

Early Graves. A Book for the Bereaved. By J. R. MACDUFF, D.D. Pp. 380. Nisbet and Co. 1883.

This is a profitable book, with an interest of its own. We regret that we are unable to notice it as its merits deserve. Part I. is "Illustrative Bible Cases;" Part II., "General Thoughts;" Part III., "Illustrative Cases: A Domestic Servant (Broomfield), A Missionary (Janson), and A Soldier (Captain Gill)." Dr. Macduff's soothing and suggestive style needs no comment.

His Handiwork. By Lady HOPE. S. W. Partridge and Co.

We gladly recommend these six stories; true and admirably told. "My Murphy," "A Mission Coffee House Story"—its scene a seaport town—is capital. Such a little book as this, simple and very interesting, should be widely circulated.

Lambeth Palace and its Associations. By J. CAVE BROWNE, M.A. With an Introduction by the late Archbishop TAIT. Second edition. Wm. Blackwood and Sons. 1883.

We are by no means surprised to see a second edition of this delightful book (delightful, probably, to all readers in whose composition there is a spice of antiquarianism) so soon called for. The rapid sale of the book is a proof that the author has invested an archæological subject with much of popular interest; a very large section, in fact, of the general-reader class will reckon this book thoroughly readable; to the ecclesiastical section of that class it will seem a book not to be read merely, but to be bought and prized. For nine years the esteemed author was curate of the parish church of St. Mary, Lambeth; and by the courtesy of Archbishops Howley, Sumner, and Tait, he has collected information—from history, or architecture, or art—bearing on his favourite subject. The writing the history of the Palace has evidently been with him a labour of love. Such a book was really needed. Ducarel's, of course, supplied the basis. The year after Allen's book was published the whole of the Palace underwent a great change. To the second edition of our author's work, "Mediæval Life among the Old Palaces of the Primacy," with many curious and interesting details, has been added. To our necessarily brief notice of this very pleasing volume we should add that it is beautifully printed, and will make a handsome present.

Cassell's Old and New Edinburgh: its History, its People and Places. By JAMES GRANT, author of "Memorials of the Castle of Edinburgh," etc. Illustrated by numerous engravings. Vol. III. Cassell and Co.

The two preceding portions of this work have already been recommended in *THE CHURCHMAN*, and we have pleasure, now that the third and concluding volume is before us, in strongly commending the whole, as a work of singular interest and merit. To those who, like the present writer, have carefully studied, with keen enjoyment, the specially attractive "places" of Edinburgh, that grand and beautiful city, with its stirring memories of a thousand years, visiting one "place" after another in the company of an enthusiastic antiquary, these volumes will afford a real feast. The work is admirably executed throughout, with painstaking diligence and literary skill, and the spirited descriptions are obviously the result of an eager and appreciative ability. In the concluding paragraph the author says: "Our task—a labour of love—is ended. It has been our

earnest effort to trace out and faithfully describe how the 'Queen of the North,' the royal metropolis of Scotland, from the Dunedin or rude hill-fort of the Celts, with its thatched huts amid the lonely forest of Drumsheugh, has, in the progress of time, expanded into the vast and magnificent city we find it now, with its schools of learning, its academies of art, its noble churches and marts of industry, and its many glorious institutions of charity and benevolence—the city that Burns hailed in song as 'Edina, Scotia's darling seat,' the centre of the memories which make it dear to all Scotsmen, wherever their fate or fortune may lead them. For the stately and beautiful Edinburgh, which now spreads nearly from the base of the Braid Hills to the broad estuary of the Forth, is unquestionably the daughter of the fortress on the lofty rock, as the arms in her shield—the triple castle—serve to remind us."

In the third volume, which opens with the Kirk of St. Mary-in-the-Fields, we have "The University," Newington, Leith, Corstorphine, Portobello, Inchkeith, and the environs of Edinburgh. There is a full-page drawing of the city from Warriston Cemetery. An illustration of Ravelston House, once the seat of the Keiths of Dunottar (Knight-marischal), has of course an explanatory note about Scott's Tullyveolan. The anecdote about Mrs. Keith (a connection of Sir Walter's) and Aphra Behn's novels, quoted from *Blackwood*, might have been given with greater fullness from Lockhart's "Life of Scott." In her old age Mrs. Keith was quite unable to get through more than a few pages of a novel, which when a young woman she had heard read aloud, without shame, in company. The illustrations and descriptions of Granton, Liberton, Cramond, Roslin, and other charming places, are exceedingly good. The whole work, indeed, as we have said, is excellent and enjoyable all through. In closing our brief notice we should add, that the type is good and clear, and that there is a sufficiently full index.

The last number of the *Church Quarterly Review*, which reached us too late for notice in the August CHURCHMAN (Spottiswoode and Co.), contains some ably-written articles. "Church Organization in the Royal Navy," not too long, gives much the same information as a year or so ago appeared in these pages. The article on our Lord's "Human Example" is worth reading; so is one on the "London Lay Helpers' Association." "The Nomenclature of English Dissent" opens thus:

A novel and unhistorical nomenclature is employed by the modern Liberationists in order to disguise or to avoid recognising three historical facts. These facts are: (1) that the Nonconformists were always Churchmen, were what Mr. Dale and Mr. Rogers now call "Conformists;" (2) that the Independents, Baptists, and other "sectaries" were never at any time Nonconformists, but were always Separatists; (3) that the Presbyterians only ceased to be Nonconformists and became Dissenters when they instituted and ordained a Separatist ministry.

The Nonconformists were a Church party, while the Separatists were an anti-Church sect; this is the key-note of an able article. In "The Catholic side of Anglicanism," a *Church Quarterly* writer labours to make out that Ritualists are High Churchmen. It is a weak article, but as bitter as it is disingenuous. In not a few of its papers, from the beginning, the *Church Quarterly* has shown how its theology differs from that of loyal "Anglicanism" (as with regard to the Holy Communion, Canon Trevor some years ago clearly proved). In one of its "Short Notices," in the number before us, an author is rebuked for quoting "Hooker's unfortunate statement that the real presence of Christ's most precious body and blood is not to be sought for in the Sacrament, but in the worthy receiver of the sacrament." *Unfortunate!*

We cordially commend, as a profitable book for Parents, Pastors, and Teachers, *Christian Ministry to the Young*, by SAMUEL G. GREEN, D.D.

The pious and learned author is evidently well qualified to speak on such subjects as Religious Services for the young, Catechetical Instruction, etc. The book is short, but full, and it richly merits the somewhat hackneyed epithet "fresh."

After "*The Mission*," An admirable little tract (Bemrose and Sons) by Dr. OGLE, the President of the Y. M. C. A. in Derby, is a suggestive invitation to search the Scriptures.

We are pleased to notice and recommend *Our Highways and By-ways*, the first number of the C. P. A. Society's "Home Mission Record for the Young."

In the *National Review* (W. H. Allen and Co.) appears a second paper by Mr. Hugh E. Hoare on the "Homes of the Criminal Classes," containing further results of his year and a half's residence in—street. Of the work of City missionaries in the common lodging-houses, a very encouraging account is not given. Their "sermons—

are usually received in silence, the women nursing a baby or mending their clothes, or drinking their tea; the men reading a paper, smoking, or talking in low tones. After the sermon there is a little singing, and then the preacher goes away; and his audience criticise his sermon, as their social superiors do, with as great freedom, and much greater strength of language. Sometimes a man with a genius for the business gets up and preaches a burlesque sermon, which is listened to with much greater attention, and produces much merriment.

As to the Salvation Army, Mr. Hoare comes to the conclusion that—so far as — Street was concerned, the Army was a complete failure. It was regarded there with feelings of amusement or contempt. The men are too *blasé* for it; they have lived in their way so hard and so fast, that they have lost that simplicity and freshness which appear necessary to enable a man to enter into the Salvation Army spirit. It has often occurred to me that a parallel might be drawn between the men of — Street, and a certain fast set in the upper classes. They are both thoroughly *blasé*, and have seen through most things. Both have four principal interests—drinking, gambling, women, and sport; all besides seems intolerably insipid.

The question was often recurring to my mind of what a parson, who gave himself up solely to them, could do for them. He must, I suppose, be unmarried, live very simply, and in their midst, and give away all his spare money. If he is living in luxury himself, and has money at his banker's, his position would be intolerable. He must have infinite tact, great strength, and marvellous patience. He must have a strong faith, an ardent hope, and boundless charity. He must be enthusiastically impressed with the idea that something can be done for them, and that their condition is a national disgrace.

We have received Part II. of *The Churchman's Family Bible* (S.P.C.K.); Bishop Walsham How's "Commentary on the Gospels," with illustrations.

Canon Clayton's sermon, entitled "The Great Gulf Fixed," Luke xvi. 26 is published by the Church of England Book Society (11, Adam Street, Strand); price one penny. This society also publishes another sermon by the honoured Canon, entitled "The Sure Test of Piety."

Miss C. F. GORDON CUMMING's charming book, *A Lady's Cruise in a French Man-of-War* (W. Blackwood and Sons) has already been recommended in these pages (CHURCHMAN, vol. v. p. 338), and we have pleasure in repeating our hearty praise. Instead of two rather large volumes, we have now one cheap and handy volume; this is printed in clear type, tastefully bound, and has an excellent map. It was in the spring of 1875 that Sir Arthur Hamilton Gordon was appointed Governor of Fiji; and the author of this entertaining and very useful book was invited to form one of the party who accompanied Lady Gordon. Two more ably-written and enjoyable works than "At Home in Fiji" and "A Lady's Cruise" are not to be found. We strongly recommend this interesting account—full of incident—of adventures and discoveries in a cruise among the islands of the South Pacific. A cheap edition of *At Home in Fiji*—a companion volume to the one before us—has lately been published.