

## Short Notices.

*Moses and Geology.* The Harmony of the Bible with Science. By SAMUEL KINNS, Ph.D. With 110 illustrations. Fourth edition. Cassell and Co., 1883.

Of the fourth edition of a book which is probably very well known to many of our readers, and esteemed by them as singularly interesting and informing, we need write but little. Still, in heartily recommending the volume, it may be expedient—as it certainly is in consonance with our own feeling—to give a general idea of its characteristics, and remark that, by common consent, Dr. Kinns has done a really good work. The book is beautifully printed, and has abundance of illustration; argumentative, yet not one of those exhaustive lucid and logical works which are strongly praised but seldom perused; its method and devotional tone alike commend it.

Of its contents we must afford a glimpse. The first chapter, then, is headed "Thy Word is Truth;" it is a preface, as it were, to the argument of "Moses and Geology," that the statements of the Bible are really revelations, and, of course, thoroughly true. Chapter II. "Let there be Light," Chapter III. "Let there be a Firmament," Chapter IV. "Let the Dry Land appear," are excellent; and the argument proceeds, step by step, to Chapter XII. "God ended His Work which He had Made." From the recapitulation of Chapter XIII. we may quote a few paragraphs:

Now from the ground there sprouted forth a low class of Cryptogams, such as lichens and fungi (*Thallogens*), corresponding with the Algæ, which existed in the seas long before, and afterwards a higher order of Cryptogams (*Acrogens*) covered the earth, composed of Club-mosses, Equisetaceæ, Tree-ferns, Lycopods, and Lepidodendra, which were flowerless, and propagated by spores, not by seeds, and therefore seeds are not mentioned.

Then there was a further advance of vegetation, of a low order of Phanogams or flowering plants, composed of Conifers, etc., having naked seeds; that is, not covered, as in true fruits, and having a woody tissue of simple structure.

Afterwards a higher class of Phanogams appeared, with nut-like seeds in fleshy envelopes, bearing a low order of fruit, perhaps allied to the edible Ginkgo of Japan.

During all this time the Earth was surrounded with dense vapours, which to a great extent hid the direct rays of the Sun; and but one climate—a warm and moist one—pervaded the whole globe.

These Ferns and Conifers were buried up in vast quantities to form our Coal Measures; but notwithstanding the excessive pressure, and the chemical changes consequent thereupon, many vestiges have been considerably—yea, providentially—preserved, to tell the story of all their beauty and greatness, and to furnish us with a history of what the world was like in ages gone by.

*The Church Sunday School Magazine.* Vol. xix.

*The Church-Worker.* Vol. ii.

*The Boys and Girls' Companion.* New Series, 1883. Church of England Sunday School Institute, Serjeant's Inn, E.C.

To these three volumes reference has occasionally been made in the magazine-notice paragraphs of the CHURCHMAN. The *Sunday School Magazine* is so well known and happily so much valued, that we need write little of the annual volume. Among the contributors are Mr. Appleton, Fellow of Trinity, Cambridge, Miss F. E. Arnold-Forster, Archdeacon Bardsley, the Bishop of Ossory, and Canon Leeke. The *Church Worker* is making its way, and the volume will be a very acceptable present to many. In the last number, in a leading article on Lay-help, the reference to the Chichester Diocesan Conference is scarcely

correct. A resolution in favour of lay-help was passed, almost without discussion. That which Sir Walter Barttelot protested against was an amendment, or rider, in favour of permitting laymen to preach in church pulpits. This found little favour. The weak point of the original resolution was this: its organization was parochial, rather than diocesan; it suggested the employment of laymen, but not of a diocesan body of lay-workers and lay-preachers. The appointment of another Committee was moved and carried, and at the next Diocesan Conference the subject of lay-help (including, no doubt, the lay-diaconate) will be discussed at due length. The question of the diaconate was brought before the Chichester Diocesan Conference the preceding year by Mr. Purton, Rector of Kingston-by-Sea.

*Luther and Good Works.* By JOHN E. B. MAYOR, M.A., Professor of Latin in the University of Cambridge, and Fellow of St. John's College. Pp. 46. Cambridge: Macmillan and Bowes.

We thoroughly recommend this pamphlet. At a time when so many are speaking smooth words about Rome, and with the cry of "unity" on their lips are indulging in sneers at Protestant "sectarianism," such an able, learned, and courageous, and yet discriminating, deliverance as this is truly refreshing. Professor Mayor sees what Rome is and what Romanizers are aiming at. The need of the times is plain and positive protest, and he does not shrink from it. To some newspaper critics it will seem rank heresy to call Dr. Newman's lectures "flimsy and flippant rhetoric"; but Mr. Mayor is right in lamenting the fact that they reached a fifth edition, while Hare's learned and powerful refutation has scarcely been read. The mischief done by anti-Protestant Oxford men, who stayed in the Church when Newman left it, has been incalculable. A remark was lately made to us by a dignitary, as to present movements: "What I am most afraid of is the *under-ground work*." It makes one thank God and take courage that, as to Luther and his great work, such men as Ince and Heurtley at Oxford, and Swainson and Mayor at Cambridge, sound so clear a note. From the dedication to Bishop Reinkens in the pamphlet before us we may quote a few lines:

"MY DEAR FRIEND,

"These few pages were preached in the chapel of our oldest foundation, St. John's College, on the 11th of this month, and read with some additions to the students of Ridley, our newest theological hall, on the 17th. To you these buildings are no longer an empty name; for last year Cambridge had the delight of hearing your voice."

*The Church Standard.* Vol. VIII.—*Hand and Heart.* 7, Paternoster Square.

We gladly recommend these volumes, cheap, attractive, and really good, admirable for parochial reading rooms. The *Church Standard* is known, probably, to all our readers—at all events to all our clerical readers; and we venture to express our hope that they will make themselves acquainted with its successor, the *Fireside News*, an excellent penny Church newspaper. That the clergy are behind their Nonconformist brethren in regard to journals there can hardly, we think, be much doubt. What is needed is a bright-looking and readable paper, with news and comments, which working-men and their wives can appreciate; some light reading; bits of Church news, but not too controversial; practical, after the *British Workman* fashion, and not of any political party. A clergyman who introduced into a small parish one hundred of the *Fireside News* would be doing a good work; the people, we feel sure, are ready to "take in" such a paper.

*The Church of England.* Her Principles, Ministry, and Sacraments. By the Rev. WILLIAM ODOM, Vicar of St. Simon's, Sheffield. Pp. 134. Sheffield : T. Widdison.

A vigorous work, partly constructive and partly controversial. Such Protestant High Church divines as Dean Hook are well and wisely quoted. We hardly know any other manual of this kind so full and firm, and so cheap. Not long ago we warmly recommended Mr. Odom's "Gospel Types and Shadows."

*An Examination of Some of the More Important Texts in the New Testament that relate to the Deity of our Lord Jesus Christ, with Special Reference to the Treatment they have Severally Received in the Revised Version.* By FRANCIS TILNEY BASSETT, M.A., Vicar of Dulverton. Pp. 160. Elliot Stock, 1883.

Mr. Bassett is known as a thoughtful and scholarly commentator, and any critical writing of his pen will repay respectful consideration. In the little book before us, he examines several points touched upon in THE CHURCHMAN articles on the Revised Version, and our reviews of Dean Burgon and Canon Kennedy's works; and we have pleasure in recommending his painstaking and judicious work.

*Coleridge's Ancient Mariner.* Illustrated by David Scott, R.S.A. With life of the artist, and descriptive notices of the plates. By Rev. A. L. SIMPSON, D.D. T. Nelson and Sons.

An interesting and very tasteful volume; as to type, paper, and finish, all that could be expected in one of Messrs. Nelson's gift-books. The sketch of Scott's career (he died in 1849) is well done. Scott's designs for the "Ancient Mariner" were drawn when he was twenty-six, and received the warm commendation of Coleridge. They are here reproduced on a smaller scale.

*How They Lived in the Olden Time.* By the Rev. CHARLES BULLOCK, B.D. Home Words Office, 7, Paternoster Square.

In preparing these pages, the aim was to give a description of Anglo-Saxon and Anglo-Norman habits and customs. The headings of the chapters are "Nursery," "Bedroom," "Indoor Life," "Amusements," etc. There are several illustrations, and the little volume is attractive as well as cheap.

*Daintree.* By BERNARD HELDMANN, author of "Expelled," etc. Nisbet.

Old John Freeman, an elder in a Baptist church, was a farmer at Daintree, and a simple, sensible, and sturdy Christian. He wanted his sons to be farmers, but they were drawn to other callings. The story is sombre. All ends well.

*Scottish Pictures.* By SAMUEL S. GREEN, D.D. The Religious Tract Society.

Of this excellent series, "Pictures" drawn with pen and pencil, we have had the pleasure of reviewing almost every number. Indian, French, American, Swiss and other "Pictures" fill one of our best shelves. A year or two ago in commending one volume of the series we asked when "*Scottish Pictures*" would appear? Our wish has been granted; and we are by no means disappointed. The prose is worthy of the able and accomplished writer, and the illustrations are admirable. In regard to the scenery of Scotland, the present writer is inclined to be severely critical; but with such engravings as these it is hard indeed to find fault. Some of them are delightful pictures, exquisitely finished. The whole work is excellent.

*The Life of Faith.* Sermons and Lectures delivered by the late JOHN GREGG, D.D., Bishop of Cork, Cloyne and Ross. With a preface by his son, ROBERT SAMUEL GREGG, D.D., Bishop of Cork, Cloyne and Ross. Pp. 250. Dublin: George Herbert.

We heartily recommend this volume. It contains sixteen sermons and four lectures, mainly delivered in Trinity Church, Dublin. Everybody knows how eloquent a Gospel preacher was John Gregg. Printed in clear type, this volume is a full and cheap gift-book, which may be read, lent, or given. In recommending it we cannot do better than quote from the preface a few words by a faithful and honoured Bishop in regard to the preaching of a faithful and honoured Bishop, his father.

He lived for his work. The results of reading, the fruits of thought, the experiences of life showed themselves in his preaching. He spoke as one who had prayed and expected that God would answer His servant's prayers; a continual setting forth of and unfolding of the Word of God was one marked feature of his preaching. A constantly expressed reliance upon the power of the Holy Spirit marked every sermon.

Those who heard him knew that they were listening to a man who, all the week, had been doing the laborious work of the pastor and the student. His preaching was the outpouring of a full mind, and a great, loving heart—the speaking of a man thoughtful and imaginative, solemn and cheerful, very careful in the statement of doctrine, and quaint in the explanation of it. Stern in the declaration of truth, and yet most gentle in applying to the wounded spirit the sweet consolation of the Gospel of Christ, he spoke as one who, as a part of his habitual practice, had intensely studied a portion of God's Word—who had thought of it, and dwelt upon it—one whose intense desire was to speak so as to influence those whom he was at that moment addressing.

*Paddy Finn.* The Adventures of a Midshipman Afloat and Ashore. By the late W. H. G. KINGSTON, author of "Peter the Whaler," "Salt Water," "The Three Midshipmen," etc., etc. Illustrated. Griffith and Farran.

This is a story of over four hundred pages; but we venture to say that scarcely a boy who has begun it will complain of its length. Our late esteemed friend Mr. Kingston, a gifted writer and a sincere Christian, knew very well what boys appreciate. "Paddy Finn" is an informing as well as amusing story. Tastefully got up with gilt edges, it forms one of the best of the many popular gift-books in the well-known rooms at the corner of St. Paul's Churchyard.

*The Yoke of Christ in the Duties and Circumstances of Life.* By ANTHONY W. THOROLD, D.D., Lord Bishop of Rochester. Pp. 296. William Isbister, 1884.

Professor Salmon has observed, that the great characteristic of our Lord's teaching is His perfect fusion of religion and morality into one homogeneous whole.—It is a question if modern teachers of the Gospel are as alive as they might be to the duty of imitating their Master in this respect. It is no question at all, that the duty of thus imitating Him presses, in the interest of a very considerable portion of society, far more urgently than the discussion of niceties of Biblical criticism, or even the reconciliation of alleged divergencies between Science and Revelation.—If spiritual religion is ever to be recognised by the people at large as an actual force in life, and if the deep crevasses that now only too conspicuously yawn between the ideas of religious professors and their conduct are presently (by their disappearance) to cease to justify flippant unbelievers in their scornful rejection of the person and faith of Christ,

we Christian teachers must look to it, and at once.—His word to us all about home and the market-place, and duty, and circumstances, and self-discipline is this: "Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me." How shall we do it?

The preceding words appear in the Bishop of Rochester's preface, and we have quoted them as sounding, so to say, the key-note of the present work.

The New Testament, as we all know, is not a book of rules, but of principles. We believe the facts. How shall we apply the principles? In the circumstances of English society, as it now is, how shall the man of wealth who has truly taken upon him the yoke of Christ carry out Christian principles among his fellows and his inferiors in the social scale; what are his real duties? And what are the responsibilities of the artisan, or of the keen politician, or of the merchant, or of one who has shares in that conscienceless body, a company, or of the literary man? The influence of what is called Socialism is undoubtedly on the increase, and the contrasts between ostentatious wealth and penury grow more melancholy. The lack of sympathy between the "West End" and the "East" is an increasing source of danger; and criticism of Christian conduct has a very keen edge.

Just now, therefore, to teach the imitation of Christ is specially important, and the Bishop of Rochester's book, "The Yoke of Christ," has a peculiar value. It is a book for the time.

Its bearing, however, is individual. It makes no allusion to Positivist theories or Socialist agitations; neither does it discuss what are debated among the artisans of Europe as economic questions. It lays down the unchanging principles of the Gospel. The best answer to Comte is Christ; and like a true Bishop of the Church of Christ, our author sounds the Master's, the Teacher's, the Saviour's invitation, and unfolds it, "*Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me.*"

The book before us, then, is one of practical advice, counsel as to changes, application to details. That its tone is one of gentle wisdom, that its doctrine of the Imitation of Christ is thoroughly evangelical, that its suggestions are both of spirituality and common-sense, we need hardly remark. Of vague generalities there are none. To help a pious person to judge for himself in the midst of perplexities; to show the practical bearings of Christian self-denial; to suggest thoughts of peace in a season of bereavement; to call forth courage, kindness, and courtesy as marks of Christian service,

In the plainest path of duty  
Stamping daily things with beauty—

this has been the aim of the book before us. It is intended obviously for thoughtful persons of culture; and it can hardly fail to be of service to many whose influence stretches far.

The subjects are Illness, Letter-writing, Friends, Money, the Loss of Friends, and Marriage.

*The Luther Commemoration and the Church of England.* A Sermon preached before the University of Oxford on Sunday, November 11th, 1883, by WILLIAM INCE, D.D., Regius Professor of Divinity, and Canon of Christ Church. Rivingtons.

Some allusion to this sermon was made in the December CHURCHMAN, and we are glad to see that so timely and valuable a discourse has been printed. The learned Professor recalls "the inestimable advantages" which members of the Church of England, "in common with the members of the Reformed Protestant Churches throughout the world owe to

Luther for his vindication of two or three grand vital principles of Christian life."

"First," says Dr. Ince, "we owe to Luther the revival and reassertion in its full prominence of the doctrine of justification or salvation of man by faith alone, and not on account of his own works or deservings, and thereby the restoration of peace, joy, and freedom to the Christian life. This profound spiritual truth, so dear to the troubled soul, so liable to perversion by the ungodly, was the master-thought of Luther's own personal religion; it was the point of departure for all his subsequent career of reformation. No doubt it was his manful and indignant protest against the shameless falsehood and venality of the system of indulgences, as propagated by men like Tetzels, which proved to be the spark lighting up the great fire of the Reformation; but the spiritual truth which, when realized in its full consequences, was destined to overthrow the contemporary ecclesiastical system, was that which was revealed to his consciousness in the inward experience of his monastic life at Erfurt. Distracted, then, by the torments of a self-accusing conscience, terrified by the thought of God as an angry Judge, weighed down by the contrast between his own sinfulness and the righteousness of God, he sought peace in vain by the performance of the most painful external exercises of penance. In mental agony he bemoaned his own wretchedness, and comfort came to him when the touching and simple words of one of the elder brethren of his convent, recalling to his mind the familiar words of the Creed, 'I believe in the forgiveness of sins,' taught him that he must believe in reference to himself that God had, through the death and passion of His Son, procured for him the forgiveness of all his sins. Then he began to perceive that this truth, that man is justified by faith without the works of the law, was the original doctrine of St. Paul and his fellow Apostles; then he saw that so long as he was attempting to earn God's favour by his own good works, he was living in the spirit of a servant towards an exacting master, and not in that of a son towards a loving Father; then with the self-renouncing faith in the Divine promise of forgiveness, he entered into the glorious liberty of the children of God, and knew the joy of free and pure love. Deeper study of St. Paul's Epistles led Luther on to the fuller and more far-reaching development of this evangelical doctrine, which had been obscured and thrust out of sight by the current teaching of the Mediæval Church. Formalism there reigned supreme. A vast hierarchical ecclesiastical system had interposed itself between God and the soul of the individual man." We hope that this sermon will be worthily read.

*Thoughts upon the Liturgical Gospels.* By E. M. GOULBURN, D.D., D.C.L. Dean of Norwich. Two vols. Rivingtons.

The aim of the author of this work has been, a preparatory note tells us, to furnish the devout Churchman with a single holy thought for every day in the year, founded on the Gospel for the Day, a thought sufficiently expanded to indicate the path in which the mind may travel at leisure moments, and yet sufficiently compressed to leave the mind something to do for itself. Further, the pious and learned author has kept in view the expository portion of family worship, and, as he modestly says, the needs of the younger clergy who may be helped by lines of thought for sermons *de Tempore*. The devotional portion of the work is good; clear and not diffuse; there is no deficiency of masculine vigour, and the thought is neither thin nor superficial. Some things we ourselves should express differently, and some sayings about Baptismal Regeneration we should claim such an authority as Professor Mozley for omitting. But Dean Goulburn's writings are well-known, and we need say no more.

Another portion of the work, the most laborious, is the critical and historical commentary, a separate Introduction to each Gospel, touching on the origin of the Liturgical Gospels, their history, the modifications made in them by the Reformers and by the Revisers of the Prayer Book, and the proportions in which they are drawn from the writings of the four Evangelists. This part of the work has evidently cost much pains and labour.

*In Colston's Days.* A story of Old Bristol. By EMMA MARSHALL. Seeley, Jackson and Halliday.

A new book by Mrs. Marshall is always welcomed by a large circle of appreciative readers, and "In Colston's Days" will form a very pleasing addition to the number, by no means small, of her carefully-written and informing stories. Throwing round the early youth of Edward Colston the halo of romance, and introducing characters for the most part imaginary, she has so dealt with names, local traditions, and historical incidents, as to make the story picture the city of Bristol in the days of the philanthropist whose noble educational work she praises and unfolds. Colston died in 1722, aged eighty-five. To Colston's School many brave and useful men have traced the beginning of their career. The present volume is beautifully printed, and its well-executed illustrations add to the interest of the story.

*Life Echoes.* By FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, with a few selected pieces by WILLIAM HENRY HAVERGAL, M.A., with twelve illustrations by the Baroness Helga von Cramm. J. Nisbet and Co.

This is a delightful gift-book; dainty as to type, paper, cover, and illustration, and full of teaching-thoughts musically rendered. It has "Birth-day echoes;" "Scripture and New Year and Bridal echoes;" "Children's echoes;" "Songs;" and miscellaneous verses. New decorative designs have been prepared for this, the concluding volume of F. R. H.'s poems; and there are twelve full-page coloured illustrations, and praise unstinted may be given to all. To each poem the date is appended. A few of the pieces are by the sainted father of the poetess. In the first number of THE CHURCHMAN, as some of our readers may remember, appeared an article on Miss Havergal's work and character by a well-known layman, and certainly her reputation—or to take a religious rather than a literary view—her influence has not diminished. Among the choice "Christmas Books" of this season, both attractive and for the soul's health, this tasteful work must take a high place.

*Wild Hyacinths.* A Tale. By Lady HOPE, Author of "Our Coffee Room," etc. Pp. 340. John F. Shaw.

This is a beautifully written work. Its sketches of life are bright and graceful; but the glow on all the pretty pictures is that of the evangel. In the story there are several passages of exposition as well as indirect teaching, and few will leave it without the gain of something. We are glad that, after all, Herbert marries Arbele, the gentle sympathizing girl who had loved him long. For young women of culture "Wild Hyacinths" is an excellent gift-book.

*The Pharaohs and their People.* Scenes of old Egyptian Life and History. By E. BERKLEY; author of "A History of Rome," etc. With numerous illustrations. Seeley, Jackson, and Halliday.

Many will be glad of a book containing, in a concise and easily accessible form, the chief results of modern research and discovery in the valley of the Nile. Interest in Egypt is growing. The book before us is readable, and, so far as we have examined, accurate; it has unmistakably

been prepared with care, and after diligent consultation of the most trustworthy sources. We quite go with the author in his remark that an "Egypt Exploration Fund" would bring out tokens of the rule of Moses.

*An Autobiography.* By ANTHONY TROLLOPE. 2 vols. W. Blackwood and Sons.

According to this autobiography, written seven years ago, Anthony Trollope was the son of a Chancery barrister, born in 1815. While a baby he was carried down to Harrow, where his father in an evil hour had taken a large farm. The two older brothers were sent as day-boarders to Harrow; and when Anthony was seven he also was sent. Matters were not going on well at this time; the father, a man of genius, but of a very irritable temper, and impracticable, was wasting his money. Anthony's appearance was against him: no doubt he was badly clad. The head-master, Dr. Butler, once stopped him in the street and asked him, "with all the clouds of Jove upon his brow and all the thunder in his voice, whether it was possible that Harrow school was disgraced by so disreputably dirty a little boy as I!" Looking back some fifty years, Trollope acknowledges the dirt, but thinks the questioner was cruel. "He must have known me, had he seen me as he was wont to see me, for he was in the habit of flogging me constantly. Perhaps he did not recognise me by my face." After three years he was sent to a private school at Sunbury, where he was often in disgrace, though his condition was somewhat improved. A heavy punishment was laid on him for an offence committed by three boys—"curs,"—who would not tell the truth: he was perfectly innocent. When he was twelve he was sent to Winchester, after his two elder brothers. His father had been a Wykehamist and Fellow of New College; but "that suffering man was never destined to have an ambition gratified." His three sons lost the prize which he strove to put within their reach, though the eldest all but achieved it.

When his father's affairs were at the lowest ebb, Anthony's school bills were not paid, his pocket-money was stopped, and the school-tradesmen gave him no credit, so that he "became a pariah" among his school-fellows. It is in the nature of boys, he says, to be cruel. He "suffered horribly!" On his father's return from America he was removed to "a wretched tumbledown" farm house, three miles from Harrow, to which school he had now again to tramp as a day-boy. "I might have been known," he says, "among the boys at a hundred yards distance, by my boots and trousers, and was conscious at all times that I was so known." This second Harrow period, of eighteen months, was "the worst" time of his life. He was sizar at a fashionable school. The new head-master, Dr. Longley, who never, in his life, said an ill-natured word, said nothing harsh to Anthony Trollope. "Dr. Butler," he remarks, "only became Dean of Peterborough, but his successor lived to be Archbishop of Canterbury." At nineteen he left Harrow, having achieved the position of seventh boy "by gravitation upwards," but having learnt, according to his own account, little but that groundwork of Latin, "which will, in the process of years, make its way slowly, even through the skin."

An offer was made to him of a commission in an Austrian cavalry regiment; but of German and French he knew almost nothing. He went to Brussels, however, as an usher, to learn languages. But a clerkship in the General Post Office was offered him, and he hurried back from Brussels.

It was in 1834 he began work in London on a salary of £90 a year. He got into debt; and the "first seven years of my official life," he says, "were neither creditable to myself nor useful to the public service." He adds: "I was always in trouble."



A young woman down in the country had taken it into her head that she would like to marry me, and a very foolish young woman she must have been to entertain such a wish . . . . The invitation had come from her, and I had lacked the pluck to give it a decided negative; but I had left the house within half an hour, going away without my dinner, and had never returned to it . . . .

At last the mother appeared at the Post Office. My hair almost stands on my head now as I remember the figure of the woman walking into the big room in which I sat with six or seven other clerks, having a large basket on her arm and an immense bonnet on her head. The messenger had vainly endeavoured to persuade her to remain in the ante-room. She followed the man in, and, walking up to the centre of the room, addressed me in a loud voice, "Anthony Trollope, when are you going to marry my daughter?" We have all had our worst moments, and that was one of my worst. I lived through it, however, and did not marry the young lady.

After seven years at the Post Office, in the secretary's office, where he did not get on well, he was appointed to an office in Ireland, the salary of which, what with one thing and another, amounted to £400 a year, and what he terms "suffering, disgrace, and inward remorse" came to an end. He commenced his first novel in 1843, and was married in 1844; but twelve years had to elapse before he received any payment for any literary work which afforded an appreciable increase to their income.

In 1851 he was sent by the Post Office into the south-west of England. "In the course of the job," he writes, "I visited Salisbury, and whilst wandering there one mid-summer evening round the purlieus of the cathedral, I conceived the story of "The Warden," from whence came that series of novels of which Barchester, with its Bishops, Deans and Archbishops, was the central site." Oddly enough he had never lived in any cathedral city except London, had never had any peculiar intimacy with clergymen; and his Archdeacon was the "simple result of an effort of his moral consciousness;" he hadn't even spoken to an Archdeacon. One is reminded of certain experiences in the life of Charlotte Brontë. What a wonderful thing the writing of novels is! We do not admire, of course, Mr. Trollope's clergymen; in the highest sense they are failures; but these results of his "moral consciousness" are undoubtedly very clever. Tom Towers, of the *Times*, also, we learn, was pure imagination. Mr. Trollope "created a journalist" as he had created an Archdeacon.

From 1859 to 1871 Mr. Trollope lived at Waltham Cross. His novel-writing was done mainly in the three hours before breakfast every day.

In 1867 Mr. Trollope made up his mind to resign his place in the Post Office. He seems to have been a hard-working public servant, doing his duty intelligently and with real willingness.

The second volume of the autobiography gives an account of his various novels and literary works. For "The Macdermots of Ballydoran," in 1847, he received £48 6s. 9d.; for "Phineas Finn," in 1869, £3,200; for "Phineas Redux," in 1874, £2,500. Altogether he made, by literature within twenty years, about £70,000.

We conclude the reading of these volumes with mingled feelings. This novelist worked hard and was remarkably successful. He "*worked always on Sundays*." We can well understand that to be obliged to stay out a May Meeting was wearisome in the extreme.

*A Story for the Schoolroom.* By the author of "Mary Cloudsdale," "Widow Tanner's Cactus," etc. Illustrated by Stanley Berkley. S. P. C. K.

Among the many pure and pleasing stories issued this season, as gift-books or prizes, to be bought or lent, none, we think, deserve a higher place than this. It is very readable, and is likely to teach salutary truths. *Fräulein* is amusing; and there are many clever bits of description. The character of Agatha, very pleasing, is so well drawn that one is inclined

to ask, "Is it from life?" Gertrude is very tiresome; she is disobedient and really naughty. Let us hope that after her illness she began to mend in real earnest, and that in another story by the accomplished author (whom we are glad to meet again) she may come out, as Tim said, "a fine woman," and a sincere follower of Him "who pleased not Himself." The book has a pretty cover.

*The People's Bible F'inger-post.* By the Rev. E. J. BARNES, K.C.L., Chaplain of the Islington Infirmary, formerly Vicar of Christ Church, Lowestoft. Pp. 88. Elliot Stock.

A plain guide to plain people in searching the Scriptures. Novel; likely to be useful; cheap.

*Winning an Empire.* By GRACE STEBBING. With illustrations. Pp. 380. Shaw and Co.

Several stories by the author of "Winning an Empire" have been very favourably reviewed in this periodical—"Silverdale Rectory," "Brave Geordie," for instance; and we have much pleasure in recommending the book before us, a well-written story of the life of Clive. Mill, Malcolm, and Macaulay have been duly consulted, and most of Clive's letters given are real ones. The story, therefore, is not only readable, but in a high degree informing. This is a capital gift-book.

*Does Science aid Faith in regard to Creation?* By the Right Rev. HENRY COTTERILL, D.D., F.R.S.E., Bishop of Edinburgh. Pp. 216. Hodder and Stoughton.

There is much in this ably-written work, of course, with which we thoroughly agree. We have read nearly the whole of it, indeed, with pleasure and satisfaction. But the learned Bishop, in regard to evolution, goes whither we cannot follow him, and accepts as scientifically true that which we can only, as things are, consider a fashionable theory. We ask for *proof*. A single sentence will show, to some extent, the Bishop's position:

That man, therefore, who, as is indicated in Holy Scripture and by science, was on the one side of his being produced, as other living organisms were, and as each individual man is himself at the present day, through a process of evolution, was, nevertheless, in his complete being a divine work of a totally different order from evolution, even physical science itself not obscurely suggests.

*A Prisoner of Jesus Christ; or, The Sufferings endured by a Spanish Convert for the Gospel's Sake, in the present year 1883.* Translated from the Spanish. 8, Adam Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.

We are pleased to recommend this little tract, published by the Spanish, Portuguese, and Mexican Church-Aid Society.

*The Highway of Holiness.* Helps to the Spiritual Life. By W. HAY H. M. AITKEN, M.A., author of "The School of Grace," etc. Second Series of "The Mission Pulpit." Pp. 250. John F. Shaw and Co.

This volume contains sixteen sermons, of which the first, preached on Isaiah xxxv. 8-10, is "The Highway of Holiness." Among the other sermons are these: "To me to live is Christ," "Imitators of God," "The peril of Antinomianism," and "The peril of Worldliness." Mr. Aitken's experience as a Mission Preacher is probably without parallel; he has for several years, as is well known, given himself to evangelistic labours, and conducted Mission services in almost every variety of sphere and circumstance. He ought therefore to know thoroughly the needs, the difficulties, and the dangers of the Mission movement; and his sermons may well be studied in special connection

with that movement. But it is a mistake to suppose that this eloquent preacher always addresses himself to anxious inquirers or to the worldly and indifferent. As a matter of fact, the volume before us contains no discourses of an evangelizing character. In his preface Mr. Aitken makes some remarks upon this :

It may perhaps be suggested that sermons of this class are not Mission Sermons, and are therefore out of place in such a series as "The Mission Pulpit;" but we answer that Missions have a double object: they are designed to meet the careless and the worldly, but they are also intended to benefit those in whom the new life has begun, by leading them on to a fuller consecration of themselves to God, and a more practical apprehension of their spiritual rights and privileges.

This secondary object (continues Mr. Aitken) is usually present to the Mission Preacher's mind in his morning services, when he has reason to believe that his congregation is, to a very great extent, composed of the more earnest and spiritually-minded members of the flock. No true idea of Mission teaching, therefore, can be given in such a series as "The Mission Pulpit," unless sermons of both classes are published.

Upon this point, even now, perhaps, it is expedient to touch, although the lamentable ignorance as to the real nature of a Mission has greatly, thank God, been diminished, and the opposition of prejudice is consequently dying out. At all events, we may well quote the words of the most distinguished Mission Preacher of the Church of England in modern times, while we recommend sermons of his which are designed to lead believers onward in the spiritual life.

As we have read the sermons in this volume (and time has permitted us to read nearly the whole, all through), we have noted with admiration their learning, accuracy, and power. They are, indeed, deeply suggestive. Here and there is a striking expression or a pregnant thought; and everywhere breathes the loving warmth of the Gospel.

*Life's Music.* By EMMA E. HORNIBROOK, Author of "Maggie's Friend," etc. Pp. 360. Nisbet and Co.

This is a clever and very pleasing story. It tells of a barrister's wife and her children; and its temper is in tune with George Herbert's prayer, "Lord, place me in Thy concert; give one strain to my poor reed." Not here, as with so many stories, is the plot nearly all, and the purpose scarcely anything. A tender tone of piety pervades the whole. Deceitful Nathalie is well drawn; but most readers expected probably that at a certain part of the plot she would marry Harold. Alf, of course, marries Emmie. Many persons who dislike tales as being either sensational or insipid will read "Life's Music" with interest. Its key-note is:

God's goodness flows around our incompleteness,  
Round our restlessness His rest.

*Life: is it worth Living?* By the Rev. J. M. LANG, D.D., Minister of the Barony Parish, Glasgow. Pp. 201. Hodder and Stoughton, 1883.

Mr. Mallock's curious production, "Is Life worth Living?" is ably criticized in this timely and vigorous book. Dr. Lang writes with power, devotedness, and good judgment; evidently an independent thinker of wide reading and tender sympathies, he marks the needs, the pretences, and the dangers of this Humanitarian age.

*The Captain's Story.* Jamaica Sixty years since. With illustrations by John Gilbert. Pp. 368. Religious Tract Society.

This story was contributed to the *Leisure Hour* some years ago by Captain Brooke-Knight; bright and pleasing, it gives a good deal of information. A handsome gift-book.

*About Ourselves.* By Mrs. HENRY WOOD. Nisbet and Co.

A thoroughly good little book ; deeply in earnest, quickening expositions of Luke xvii. 36—keynote, "Believe . . . and . . . be saved."

From Messrs. Rivington we have received a copy of the second edition of the masterly work on Baptismal Regeneration by Dr. MOZLEY. We gladly invite attention to it. *A Review of the Baptismal Controversy*, the second edition of which is now before us, is the most important work of that eminent divine, to whose great intellectual power, research, love for truth, controversial candour, and deep reverence, we repeat our earnest tribute. By this book, unless we greatly mistake, the merit of Professor Mozley will be chiefly cherished. Lately, in more quarters than one, we have noticed a tendency to pooh-pooh the protests made against the Gorham judgment ; and it is possible that the history and bearing of the Gorham case (with an appreciation of the vital principles involved) are nowadays but little known. Dr. Mozley's book (especially with those who understand what manner of man its author was) will do good service. It should be read and recommended. It has never been answered. From the preface we may quote two sentences :

I have confined myself to two positions : one, that the doctrine of the regeneration of all infants in baptism is not an article of the faith ; the other, that the formularies of our Church do not impose it. . . There is nothing in the Gorham judgment which involves any departure from Anglican principles, and the acceptance of it need not rank as a party badge, or be exposed to the reproach of unsound Churchmanship.

The *Annuals of the Leisure Hour* and *Sunday at Home* are, as usual, excellent. To the contents of both magazines reference has been made in the columns of THE CHURCHMAN from time to time ; and there remains little to add except a few words of hearty commendation as regards the volumes. In neither of them is any lack of variety ; the editing, indeed, has been most judicious. Every parish library should have a copy of these valuable volumes.

From Messrs. Dean and Son (160a, Fleet Street)—known as the publishers of capital children's books, big and little—we have received two very pretty presents, *So Happy*, and *At the Mother's Knee*; large size, with plates in chromo colours ; just the sort of prose-and-picture that little folks admire. We have also received some attractive books of smaller sizes.

Extracts from various authorities make up a little book, *Anecdotes of Luther and the Reformation* (Hodder and Stoughton). The editor quotes a recent saying of Pope Leo XIII. : "We, meanwhile, in order that we may have light and counsel, have ordered that the Virgin, who is called the Queen of the Rosary, shall be called to our aid." The Reformation, adds the editor, has still a mighty work to accomplish when priestcraft deals out such superstition as this.

*Cheep and Chatter* (Blackie and Son)—"lessons from field and tree"—is a bright and interesting book, with many illustrations. The tales about mice, robins, and so forth, will interest little readers.

The third volume of "Routledge's" annuals is for the little children, *Wide-awake*. The stories this year are shorter than in previous volumes, and more is made of the pictures. (George Routledge and Sons.)

*Hand and Heart*, a valuable monthly paper, is edited by Mr. FREDERICK SHERLOCK (editor of the *Church of England Temperance Chronicle*).

A capital gift-book, *The Crest and Monogram Album* (W. Lincoln, 239, High Holborn), will be much appreciated, no doubt, in many a Christmas circle this year. The book is strongly put together; cheap and tasteful.

From Messrs. Isbister and Co. we have received the *Annals of Good Words* and *Sunday Magazine*, two most tasteful and attractive volumes. The characteristics of *Good Words* are so well known that few comments upon the Annual are here necessary. The tales, we must confess, we have not read; but a friendly critic tells us that they are about the same as usual. Some of the popular scientific papers (e.g., Mr. Whymper's "Adventures Above the Clouds," and the Rev. J. G. Wood's "My Back-garden Zoo") are very interesting. Canon Fremantle writes on Archbishop Tait, and Canon Barry on St. Paul's Epistles. To the *Sunday Magazine*, edited by the Rev. BENJAMIN WAUGH, Dr. Donald Fraser, Dr. Hugh Macmillan, the Bishop of Rochester, and Dr. Maclaren have contributed Biblical papers. There are some good philanthropical and Missionary papers. Many of the illustrations are pleasing and beautifully finished.

From Messrs. W. H. and L. Collingridge (148, Aldersgate Street) we have received the volume of *Old Jonathan*, and the *City Diary* (the cheapest and best household diary, so far as we know).

Mr. J. E. Hawkins (38, Baker Street, W.) has been good enough to send us some large chromo floral cards with texts and verses, "Christmas Royal Blessings." Smaller-sized cards are "Christian Refuge and Strength," "Mountain Dew" (New Year), and "Fulness of Joy." Anyone desirous of obtaining some really good Scripture cards can obtain, no doubt, a list from Mr. Hawkins.

It is becoming a little difficult to write a review paragraph about Christmas and New Year Cards. These last two or three years some of our Fine Art Publishers have been spending large sums in preparing and publishing cards; the character of these pretty presents has been gradually improved; and, although the price of some has gone up with the fashion, yet, on the whole, one wonders how such charming designs can be turned out, as they are, at so low a price.

Among the most tasteful cards of the present season must be placed those of Messrs. S. Hildesheimer and Co. (14, Silk Street, E.C.), and, to say the least, in the very first rank. We have never seen any, we think, taking the specimens before us as a whole, so thoroughly tasteful and pleasing, so near perfection as works of art. Looking over the diverse, delightful packets, we hardly know which to single out for praise; but a few must be mentioned. No. 255, "In the Highlands;" No. 266, sprays of bronzed leaves and flowers (in a box); No. 259, "Old Plate and China," (with real feathers round the edges); No. 229, "Twas Forty Years Ago," etc.; No. 271, portfolio stands and flowers. No. 253, rustic stands of growing flowers; and several satin cards (No. 5605 being specially "lovely"), exhaust our artistic epithets of praise. No. 3005, etchings round about Stratford-on-Avon, and No. 3006, "Sketches on the Isis," charming pictures, are exquisitely finished.

From Messrs. Raphael Tuck (72, Coleman Street, City) we have received a number of most attractive cards. To the chief among these, indeed, we may apply the same remarks as to the best of Messrs. Hildesheimer's. Many of them are Christmas presents in themselves. No. 1068, No. 9040, and No. 1079 ("The Coming Year"), No. 11131 ("Christmas Greetings," with silk fringe), and three picturesque landscapes, are exceedingly good. But all the cards sent out by this eminent firm betoken taste and labour.

From Messrs. John F. Shaw and Co. we have received seven very readable "Christmas books," pleasing and wholesome; well got up, with illustrations, and cheap. First, we will mention *The Robber Chief*, by E. BURTON; a romance of the Highlands in '45; chieftains, freebooters, claymores, dirks, Vich Dhu, and the Pretender, a little *mixed* sometimes; it has the life and dash that boys are fond of.—*Bek's First Corner*, by J. M. CONKLIN, has for heroine an American girl, Bebecca, or "Bek;" serious, with many thoughts on faith and prayer. "Bek's First Corner" was her twenty-fifth birthday, when she knew that a fortune was left her, and had a proposal from one she had learnt to reverence. This is a good book for young women; the tone is deeply earnest.—With *Alick's Hero*, by CATHERINE SHAW, author of two or three stories which have been recommended in *THE CHURCHMAN*, we are much pleased. It is cheery, fresh, and likely to make its mark; there is really religious teaching in it; chiefly for schoolboys, it will be liked by their sisters too.—To a new book by EMILY BRODIE we gladly give a cordial welcome. More than one of her stories have been warmly commended in these pages. *Nora Clinton* is a very well-told story. Nora was asked in marriage by an unbeliever. As a real Christian of course she refused. All ends happily; ends, at least, as nearly all readers would wish. Miss Brodie has a pleasing pen.—*The Emperor's Boys*, by ISMAY THORN, is a capital book for boys. The "emperor" is Uncle Clarence, who learnt to rule his own passions. The characters of Roy and Steenie are well drawn, and at the end of the story most readers will be glad to see that Roy was left a thousand a year, though Steenie goes into the army too.—*Walter Alison*, written by M. L. RIDLEY, author of "The Three Chums," and "Our Captain," is a really clever tale. Walter and Claude, step-brothers, did not "get on" well, and Walter is sent to school. The story has swing and brightness; all ends happily at the Abbey. Schoolboys are sure to like this book.—*The Caged Linnet*, or "Love's Labour not Lost," by Mrs. STANLEY LEATHES, is pleasingly written, with pathetic touches. The influence of a loving child on an austere relative is well brought out.

We have much pleasure in inviting attention to an interesting tractate, *The Star in the East* (Office of the Christian Vernacular Education Society for India). In a very small compass much information is given about an excellent Society; and we hope the *brochure* will be largely circulated. The offices of the C. V. E. S. are 7, Adam Street, Strand, and the Hon. Sec. is Mr. HENRY MORRIS (a much-esteemed layman, we may add, who recently wrote a paper on Missions for *THE CHURCHMAN*).

A really good gift-book for the New Year (printed in large clear type) is *Glimpses Through the Veil*, by the Rev. J. W. BARDSLEY, "Some Natural Analogies and Bible Types." We have not now space to review this ably written work, which in some respects reminds us of Mr. Bardsley's excellent "Illustrative Texts," and must compress our commendation within the three notes, suggestive, interesting, and robust. In a day when much of what passes for exposition is either sentimental commonplace, or downright twaddle, it is refreshing to meet with a work which is at the same time thoroughly sound and one of strong common-sense. The volume is published by Messrs. Nisbet and Co.

We can thoroughly recommend "A Story for Girls," by Mrs. MARSHALL—*The Court and the Cottage*, a simple, quiet, homely tale, with the graceful touches of a practised pen.

An interesting story is *An Out-of-the-Way Place*, by ESMÉ STUART, some of whose tales we have, in previous years, had pleasure in commending. The characters are well-drawn. Those maidens who, like Joan, indulge in foolish fancies year after year may be the better for this tale. (Suttaby and Co.) A pretty gift-book.

A little gem is published by the S. P. C. K., *The Infancy of our Lord*; Scriptures, with coloured pictures; the tiniest thing of the kind we have ever seen.

*Confirmation: Its True Value.* A small pamphlet, or tractate, by Captain SETON CHURCHILL, is, like the gallant Captain's "Stepping Stones to Higher Things," bright, sensible, and earnest. An unprejudiced reader, to whatever "school" he may belong, will appreciate its candour. It is published by Messrs. Nisbet and Co.

*Lessons on Scripture Biographies*, by the Rev. JOHN KYLE (C. S. S. Institute), will be found very useful by many teachers and instructors.

Several good New Year Addresses are published by the C. S. S. Institute. Messrs. Shaw publish "A New Start for a New Year," by Captain DAWSON.

*The Chastening of the Lord.* Four Bible Readings given at St. Peter's, Eaton Square; by Dr. WILKINSON, Bishop of Truro. Dedicated to the sick and suffering. The little book contains much that we admire.

The Annual of *Our Darlings* contains a number of attractive illustrations, some being particularly good, bright, and pleasing. *Our Darlings* is the new and enlarged series of *The Children's Treasury*, edited by Dr. BARNARDO. This is a cheap volume.

Mr. John Shrimpton's *Letter to Schoolboys* gives good teaching in a hearty tone. A tastefully got-up "letter." We are pleased to recommend it. (Nisbet and Co.)

A very interesting and withal very tasteful gift-book is *The City in the Sea*, "stories of the deeds of the old Venetians," by the author of "Belt and Spur," which was lately recommended in these pages. (Seeley, Jackson, and Halliday.) These stories are gathered from the Venetian Chronicles, generally mere translations; occasionally the Chronicler has been utilized with judicious abridgment. "The Normans in Italy," "The Venetians at the Crusades," "Frederick Barbarossa," "The Sorrows of the Doge Foscari," are the titles of some of the chapters. The coloured illustrations are excellent, and the whole work shows care. This volume is admirably suited for a prize; and many thoughtful lads who "don't care for tales" will be very glad to receive such a gift-book.

We are pleased to recommend *Addresses and Stories for Mothers' Meetings*, by Mrs. G. E. MORTON and Miss ANNE HANKEY (Hamilton, Adams and Co.) The "stories" are practical and full of interest. Some of Mrs. Morton's works, e.g., "From Egypt to Canaan," have been warmly recommended in THE CHURCHMAN.

It is a pleasure to give a "Christmas" greeting to our old friend the *Fireside Annual* (7, Paternoster Square, E.C.). The great work done by Mr. BULLOCK in regard to the press, and distinctively *Church* periodicals and papers, steadily and consistently, year after year, has not, we fancy, been sufficiently recognised. The magazines edited by him are all sound and good. The *Fireside* for 1883 is full of interesting matter; its cover, as usual, bright and tasteful; an admirable New Year's gift.—The *Day of Days*, Vol. XII, is one of the best cheap Sunday-school gift-books, just the thing for Christmas prizes and presents, as regards the elder children and their parents. We speak from practical experience.—Much the same may be said of the annual of *Home Words*—an excellent magazine for localizing. *Home Words* increases its circulation largely, we should suppose, every year. We earnestly recommend both the magazine and the volume before us.

"Six Addresses by D. L. MOODY," with the title *Salvation for All*, have been published by Mr. James E. Hawkins, 26, Bond Street. A tiny volume.

The *Boy's and Girl's Companion's "Annual"* is bright and pleasing; a cheap Christmas gift.

In the December number of the *National Review* appears an interesting article by Lord CRANBROOK on "Hereditary Pauperism and Boarding-out." In his paper on "Rich Men's Dwellings," a proposed remedy for social discontent, Mr. ALFRED AUSTEN hits the nail on the head. "What we want," says the accomplished writer, "is not more legislation, but more virtue, more individual seriousness." To do one's duty and set a good example . . . . to abandon an ostentation and luxury which are hateful to the working classes and are undermining the stability of our institutions—these are the matters set before society, specially before that section of society which, during the last thirty years, has risen from poverty or competence to splendid or ostentatious opulence. "The Right Wing of the Revolutionary Army," says the Conservative essayist, "consists of rich men who spend their wealth luxuriously, ostentatiously—in a word, irresponsibly."

From Messrs. T. Nelson and Sons we have received two very pleasing children's books, large size, with coloured pictures, *Little Workers*: one for boys ("The Little Farmer," etc.), one for girls ("The Little Cook," etc.).

For *Cassell's Family Magazine*, an old and much-valued friend in many a household, we are always ready to say a hearty good word. The volume for 1883, a friend tells us, is quite equal to any of its predecessors, which is saying a good deal. There is a fund of sensible information; there is nothing sensational or unsound. The practical papers by a Family Physician 'are, as usual, shrewd and readable. It should be added that the illustrations are bright and tasteful.

For many years past "Routledge's" *Every Boy's Annual* and *Every Girl's Annual* have been warmly welcomed, to our knowledge, in many circles where pure and wholesome literature is greatly valued. The circulation of these two volumes is probably very large. The contents are, as usual, well varied; and the stories do not occupy too large a proportion of the space. With coloured pictures there are a series of papers in the *Boy's Annual* by Colonel Seccombe, on those who have received the Victoria Cross. The covers are as bright as usual.

*Marjorie's Probation* (Shaw and Co.) is possibly founded upon fact; at all events, "Chapters from a Life Story" is its second title, and the realness of the story strikes us. We have enjoyed it much, and though we did not expect, after the shipwreck, that Marjorie would ever see her Captain Morrison again, the thread is simple enough. A deep-toned piety pervades the whole.

We have received some of the Religious Tract Society's pocket-books (good as usual) and almanacks. Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton's *The Minister's Diary* is neat and useful. Messrs. Bemrose and Sons' *Daily Calendar*, for the week, is very convenient (23, Old Bailey); and Messrs. Eyre and Spottiswoode's "Ye olde plate Kalendar," very tasteful.—Several packets of Cards from the Religious Tract Society are exceedingly good; e.g. *Morning Rays*; and smaller sizes, *Golden Greetings, Here and Hereafter*; cheap, tasteful, and thoroughly suitable for gifts at Christmas and New Year in Sunday and Day Schools.

We can thoroughly recommend, as one of the best gift-books of this season, *The Cabin on the Beach*, by M. E. WINCHESTER (Seeley). Two other books by the same author, *The Wayside Snowdrop* and *Under the Shield* have been recommended in these pages; and we are pleased to see that *A Nest of Sparrows* has reached a third edition. If in her present work Miss Winchester has scarcely equalled the story by which she is so well known, yet at least it must be said that few of our story-writers could equal *The Cabin on the Beach*. Bob and David are first-rate, and Mister Blount not unworthy. The natural-history bits are most enjoyable. It would be easy to point out that this or the other little matter



is not quite probable; but we prefer to say that as a suggestive and pleasing tale, with gentle influence, this is admirable. We know a lady who has read it aloud to two juvenile audiences (one consisting of village boys), and both enjoyed it greatly.

A review of Captain CONDER'S *Heth and Moab*, a very interesting book (R. Bentley and Son) is deferred to the February CHURCHMAN.—From lack of time is postponed a notice of Dr. STOUGHTON'S *Memories of the Spanish Reformers* (R. T. S.), and of Mr. BICKERSTETH'S *From Year to Year* (Sampson Low and Co.); but we heartily commend these two volumes as choice New Year gifts.

\* \* \* *Some friends have written to us concerning the circulation of THE CHURCHMAN, a matter in which they tell us they take a real interest. To our lay friends we have replied, "Make the Magazine known to your clerical neighbours." To our clerical well-wishers we have given, mutatis mutandis, the same counsel. "Take a little trouble about it" is, just now, a most important rule, in regard to the Press, for all Churchmen who value evangelical truths. It may be well to state here that, so far as we know, THE CHURCHMAN never stood so well, in all respects, as it does now.*



## THE MONTH.

AT the beginning of December was published an important Memorial to the Archbishops of Canterbury and York on the Report of the Ecclesiastical Courts Commission. It is a purely clerical Memorial, and emanates from a Committee of which the Dean of Canterbury is Chairman. Drawn up with skill and great good judgment, this document has already (December 10) received the signatures of Bishop Perry; the Deans of Ely, Ripon, Gloucester, and St. Asaph; Archdeacons Perowne, Cust, Martin, Jacob, Bardsley, Smart, Hornsby, Evans, Birch, Richardson, and Fearon; Dr. Perowne (Master of Corpus), Dr. Swainson (Master of Christ's); Professors Lumby and Mayor; Canons Carus, Saumarez Smith, Bell, Hoare, Spence, and Tristram; Prebendary Daniel Wilson, Prebendary Boulton, and of many other representative men. The Memorial runs as follows:

We, the undersigned clergymen, desire to state our conviction that the Recommendations made by the Ecclesiastical Courts Commission are in general harmony with the relations of Church and State as settled at the Reformation, adequately recognise the Royal Supremacy, and suggest changes which, if adopted, would tend to promote the peace and well-being of the Church of England.

We earnestly hope that it will be found practicable to submit a measure based on those Recommendations to the judgment of Parliament at an early date. But we respectfully urge—

- (1) The necessity of guarding the rights of the laity from real, or apparent, infringement by the uncontrolled exercise of the Episcopal veto.
- (2) The necessity of preventing questions fully argued in, and determined by, the Court of Final Appeal from being reconsidered whenever they happen to arise in subsequent cases.