

Correspondence.

LADIES MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF THE FIRST CHURCH, PHILADELPHIA.

ANNUAL REPORT FOR 1866.

In closing for the year, the ladies of the Missionary Sewing Society deem it due to the congregation that a short statement of their work should be presented.

The balance of cash in the Treasury from last year, \$23 00 Receipts during the present year, 521 41

Total, \$544 41 Expended during present year, 503 91

Balance remaining in Treasury, \$40 50

In September an outfit was provided for the daughter of a Home Missionary, who went South to teach the Freedmen; the outfit for which is not included in the above statement of expenditures.

Three boxes have been sent to Western missionaries; one to Rev. A. T. M., Iowa; one to Rev. Mr. S., St. J., Mo.; and one to Rev. G. E. W. L., C., R., Iowa. These were all supplied with useful articles, and the amount of goods, &c., contributed toward them, would probably equal in value the donations in cash.

Very interesting letters were received from each of the three missionaries, containing earnest expressions of gratitude that must warm the heart, and urge it on to a continuance in well-doing.

Mr. T., of M., writes: "The box came, well-filled with valuable things both for body and mind. There is nothing in it which we cannot turn to some useful account. The articles intended for little Willie were a perfect fit, as much so as if they had been made for him, and caused his little heart to bound with joy. Your pastor's notes on Isaiah are highly appreciated—as I did not possess them—and so were all the books. We found also in the box a pocket-book well filled with "greenbacks"—a great blessing to us. And now, for all these good things for body and mind, what shall I say? Words are inadequate to express the gratitude of our hearts for so large a gift. I do not see how we could have passed the winter comfortably without the box. It was truly a blessing—though given by human hands—dropped from heaven to us. So far as I am able to recall the sentiment expressed by another, "We are thanks all over. There is nothing but thanks in our heads, thanks in our feet, thanks in our hands, thanks in our hearts, and thanks in every thread of our garments, and thanks in every fibre of our being." My pen so feebly expresses the feeling of the heart, as to create a sensation of shame in writing so formal a letter. But it is the best I can do.

Mr. S., of St., and also preaching in Kansas, writes: "Permit me to express our thanks for the box of clothing that has just reached us and in good order, and in good time. I will not attempt to describe the joy, happiness and comfort that it made in the family circle. How true the promise, "Trust in the Lord, and do good," &c. On the second Sabbath in January, we dedicated our new house of worship to God. It was a time of great interest to this people; being the first Presbyterian church of our order ever dedicated in the State of Kansas. Since which time the Lord has powerfully reviving his people, and hundreds of souls have come out on the Lord's side. Being thus almost worn out in the Master's service, your box coming just as it did at the close of our meetings, I felt that God had put it into the hearts of your society to supply our temporal wants, while he was pouring upon us spiritual blessings. The contents of the box were in every way such as our present wants demanded. The children's clothing and all the garments, for the most part, fit well; and these with the bed-clothing were all much needed, and my good wife thinks will minister much to our comfort, and will save her much hard work. The children greeted the toys, candies, &c., with happy hearts and voices. The dress patterns for mother and daughters were much admired, and were better than we could have expected. In a word the whole contents of the box were of untold value to us. May God bless the donors, and make me more faithful in preaching Christ from place to place! The first box we ever received was from your society, and this second one brings up fresh remembrance of the first."

Another interesting letter we have published in full.

MR. HAMMOND'S CHILDREN'S MEETINGS.

EXPERIENCE OF A PASTOR OF OUR CHURCH.

REV. JOHN W. MEARS.—Dear Sir,—I wish to relate to you some of my experience as a minister of the gospel, in connection with one of Rev. E. P. Hammond's Children's Meetings, at Erie, Pennsylvania. On Tuesday afternoon, at four o'clock, the children nearly filled Dr. Lyon's large church. After Mr. Hammond had preached to them, he asked all ministers and Christians present to talk and pray with them, and seek to lead them to Jesus.

Of course there was work for me to do, and I wanted to do it, for I had full faith in his mode of labor.

When I first heard of him, I procured and read his book, "LITTLE ONES IN

THE FOLD," and my whole heart was with him. His other writings I had also read, together with the decided testimonies of our cautious, safe ministers who held back at first and then when he won their hearts, gave him their hands.

I had but a day or two before, borne to my people at the Preparatory lecture and again at the Communion table, the glad tidings of multitudes of souls converted through his instrumentality.

And in the beginning of his sermon the thought that I was at length enjoying the long desired privilege of hearing him, quite overcame me with deep emotion, and yet after all this, when the command was given to go and talk with the dear children, I moved slowly and with reluctance—had never seen things done so before. I was more in the inquiring, questioning mood, than in the working mood. I did not dare to keep still, but I hesitated, and after a feeble attempt or two sat down. Mr. Hammond came along and said to me, "Are you sitting still?" "Yes, sir," I replied. Looking almost fiercely at me, he said, "Do you see that girl there weeping for her sins, please go and talk and pray with her at once." In my determination to do what I knew I ought, I almost ran to the spot indicated, and performed the duty as well as I was able. The next day I attended again. After the sermon the word was again: "Let every Christian converse with the children and seek to lead them to Christ;" and I went, not now with that hesitation which held me back the day before.

A little boy stood by me, wishing with all his heart that I would help him find Jesus his Saviour. I knew that when on earth, Jesus had placed his hands upon the heads of just such little children and blessed them, and that He had died for such as he, and said, "My kingdom on earth is to include such as he."

That thought seemed to me to invest the soul of that boy with an infinite value, and yet I stood between him and his Saviour. My fitness for the work and faithfulness, might lead him directly to Jesus, and then he would be infinitely happy and saved forever. Or my unfitness and unfaithfulness might shut him out forever from heaven.

I felt as I never did before, the fearful responsibility of such a position, and I could not have endured the crushing weight of it, had it not been that at the same time I felt that Jesus was near me fulfilling his promise, "So I am with you always," and then I felt that with the mighty Saviour present and helping me, nothing could crush me.

It was to me a most precious experience, in which each truth that clusters round the salvation of a child, seemed clearer and larger than ever before.

Mr. Hammond was now nearer to me than before, or rather I was nearer to him. On the previous evening, as I have said, I was not quite prepared to work with him, something seemed to be between my heart and his. But now my heart touched his, and they beat in unison. As I lay at night reflecting on the delightful change in my feelings, I could not help thinking of the two mountains mentioned in Scripture, Mount Sinai in the Old Testament, and the Mount of Transfiguration in the New. When Moses came down from Mount Sinai, when he had been in the immediate presence of God, and his face was shining with the very glory of heaven, he put a veil over his face. The Jew was not yet prepared to look on such glory. On the first evening when I heard Mr. Hammond, I was that Jew at Mount Sinai, something like a veil hung between his heart and mine. But the next evening I was on the Mount of Transfiguration with Peter, James, and John. No veil hides the glory from me now, and while I looked upon my heart fully responding to it, I was ready with Peter and John to exclaim, "It is good to be here."

I have thus written out my experience, hoping those may be benefited by it who shall chance to come in contact with Mr. Hammond's meetings, for I have observed that sometimes several days of his labors are almost lost because Christians do not understand him.

Truly yours,

H. O. HOWLAND.

Girard, Pa., April 28, 1866.

REVIVAL INCIDENTS.

Many instances are related showing the special presence of the Divine Spirit working in the hearts of men. In one case of a little daughter, who had become a subject of the work, asked her mother to attend the prayer-meeting. The mother replied that she had no time to do so. The next evening as the mother was preparing to attend the theatre, the daughter said, "Why, mother, I thought you had no time to attend the prayer-meeting." The word was an arrow to her heart. She went to the theatre but could not enjoy it. She was soon found in the prayer-meeting and humbled at the foot of the cross.

A prominent lawyer, whom the minister feared to approach on the subject of religion lest he should regard it as a cant, and had attended none of the meetings, was walking out on the Sabbath, when suddenly his relations to God were vividly impressed on his mind. On entering his house he repaired to his Bible where he found a word in season to his soul; and when he went to the prayer-meeting, he was prepared both to pray and exhort others in a very impressive manner to attend to their salvation.

Editor's Table.

THE PUBLICATION COMMITTEE'S LATE LIST.

Of Children's Books the Committee have lately issued:—

DUTCH TILES; or, Loving Words about the Saviour. A series of simple and brief conversations between aunt, nephew, and niece, each based upon a picture found upon tiles, placed in Dutch fashion around the fire-place, illustrating some scene in the life of our Saviour. The engravings, nineteen in number, from original designs, with one exception, are quite creditable to the taste of the designer and of the Committee. We do not, however, approve of the attempt to represent the countenance of the Saviour in the garden of Gethsemane. It must always prove a failure. But the book, as a whole, is well calculated to interest and profit the youngest class of listeners and readers.

WHAT TO DO, is one of their very best books for the little people. It contains half a dozen stories entitled:—Something to Do; Nothing to Do; Too Much to Do; Little Acts; Kind Words; and Never Give Up. Each has an admirable illustration, and the tone and tendency of the whole are most healthful. It ought to be, and we are sure will be, among the most popular of this class of their publications.

BLACK STEVE, is a remarkable story of inward and fruitless struggles with the tempter, and of a warning seemingly given in a dream, through which the life of a minister was saved from an intended attack upon him by a condemned murderer, whom he was kindly visiting in his cell. This is better suited for older readers.

NIFF AND HIS DOGS, contains three very good short stories, illustrating in different ways the power of converting and sustaining grace.

They have also issued THE SOCIAL HYMN BOOK, containing the Hymns without the music of their late very successful HYMN AND TUNE BOOK. It is in very neat, compact, portable form, in clear type, a pleasant book to carry and handle. Also, THE APOSTOLIC CHURCH. By Rev. A. Barnes. This is a very convenient manual of the controversy on Church polity between Episcopalians and non-prelatical Churches. It is based on Scripture alone, and is marked by the candor, fairness, and fullness of statement, characteristic of the author. Within the brief compass of 252 18mo. pages, all that is really essential to the Scripture argument, and to an understanding of the strong points of the opposite party are contained. It is very neatly printed and bound in fine English cloth.

THE SINNER WELCOME, is a 32 page tract, by Mr. Barnes, breathing the large spirit of that Gospel theology, with which he and his brethren have identified themselves, as against the narrow and hurtful Particularism of the Limited Atonement Men. However, it is far from being a theological treatise; it is a simple, unaffected, yet tender and encouraging appeal to the doubting sinner, showing that he is welcome to Christ, to the Church, and to Heaven. It would meet many cases, especially in times of prevailing religious interest.

THE WINES OF THE BIBLE.

RITCHIE. Scripture Testimony against Intoxicating Wine. By Rev. Wm. Ritchie, Duns, Scotland. New York: National Temperance Society and Publication House. 18mo., pp. 213. 60 cents.

The New Temperance Society has done a good service in bringing this compact and thorough treatise on the Scriptural aspect of the Wine question before the public. Everything which tends to broaden and define the Scripture basis of the Temperance Reform gives it strength, where alone a moral reform can hope for any permanent lodgment—the Church of Christ. The volume before us examines critically each of the Scripture terms translated, so loosely in our version, by wine. Starting from Moses Stuart's division of the Wines of the Bible into fermented and unfermented, the writer argues that *Thyros*—a word used where wine is favorably spoken of, does not even mean a liquid, but the grapes themselves. Of course, permission to use these, involves no sanction of fermented drinks. Under the word *Yain*, the writer argues that all three, the fruit, new wine, and fermented wine, at one time and another are intended, and that a Scripture permission, in connection with this word, is by no means conclusive of the question. The context, he argues, shows that unfermented wines or grapes themselves are meant by *Yain*, when such license is given. He passes on to examine, with great care, the other words in the Old Testament, and then takes up those of the New. He decides that the miraculous wine at Cana was unfermented; also that the sacramental wine, like that used by the Jews at all their festivals, was of the same character. The book concludes with the Bible argument for total abstinence, Scripture expediency, and answers to objections. It is a little treatise well calculated to be useful, but small as it is, a table of contents, or an index, would have much enhanced its availability.

The Society have also issued an edition of the Tract, "Buy Your Own Cherries." Tract 1. A Shot at the Deceiver. Tract 2. Our National Curse, and a beautiful illustrated Certificate of membership for Children's Societies. The publishing agent is J. N. Stearns, 172 William street, New York.

GOOD AND BAD ENGLISH.

ALFORD. A Plea for the Queen's English. Stray Notes on Speaking and Spelling. By Henry Alford, D.D., Dean of Canterbury. Published by A. Strahan, London and New York. 18mo., pp. 287. For sale by Smith, English & Co., Phila.

With the laudable and truly important object of maintaining the purity of the mother tongue, Dean Alford, a year or more ago, contributed a series of articles to *Good Words* calling attention to numerous popular errors and careless methods in the use of the English language. The essays attracted general attention and were republished in a volume, the tenth thousand of which has been issued.

The discussions and exposures are set forth with keenness and vivacity. Many a racy story of blunders and their consequences is interwoven. Spelling, pronunciation, and syntax equally come under consideration. And there is scarcely a writer or reader, who will not find some feature of his own performances, in one or all of these departments, brought into question, and discovered delinquencies, more or less subtle, of which the Dean's criticisms make him aware perhaps for the first time.

The Dean must needs have a fling and a very bitter one at this country. He holds it up, in the most indiscriminate way, and without pausing to give a line of proof, as the very exemplar of deterioration in the use of the English, which he presumes to call the Queen's. And he describes this deterioration as a matter of course in view of our blunted sense of moral obligation and duty to man; our open disregard of conventional right where aggrandizement is to be obtained; and he says he may now add, our reckless and fruitless maintenance of the most cruel and unprincipled war in the history of the world! The bitter prejudices of an aristocratic Englishman have not allowed him to modify this sentence, even after the close of the war. Nor have they allowed him to see how the principles involved in these sweeping and ignorant declarations, may be applied to the numerous corrupt cockney, and class dialects, which are altogether peculiar to the cities of England; and to those rude, and almost unintelligible, provincial dialects, compared with which the worst Yankee, or poor white, slang in America is purity itself. Where is the "Queen's English" in Yorkshire? And what a deeply degraded people are those English, according to the Dean's argument, whom the Dean himself could understand scarcely better than so many Chinese?

Still, we must not allow ourselves to be blinded to the really great services rendered, in this little volume, by the Dean to the vernacular. Editors and clergymen especially, will consult the work to great profit. Take, for example, his discussion of the shades of difference between "shall" and "will;" his protest against the affected and inflated style of newspaper reporters; the formation and offensive use of such a monstrous word as *eventuate*; *avocation* used for *vocation*; circumlocutions with the word *evinces*, &c. We extract his criticism of a report given by a well known London paper of a public event: "I remember, when the French band of the 'Guides' were in this country, to have read in *The Illustrated News*, that as they proceeded, of course, along the streets of the metropolis (we never read of London in polite journals), they were vehemently (everybody does everything vehemently) cheered by the assembled populace (that is the genteel name for the people). And what do you suppose the Frenchmen did in return? Of course, something very different from what Englishmen would have done under similar circumstances. But did they toss up their caps, and cry, *Vive l'Angleterre*? *The Illustrated News* did not condescend to enter into such details; all it told us was, that they 'evinced a reciprocity?'"

The following is one of the best jokes extant upon the prevalent and peculiarly English misuse of the aspirate h. "A student at one of our military academies had copied a drawing of a scene in Venice, and in copying the title, he spelt the name of the city *Vennice*. The drawing master put his pen through the superfluous letter, observing, 'Don't you know, Sir, there is but one *hen* in Venice?' On which the youth burst out laughing. Being asked what he was laughing about, he replied he was thinking how uncommonly scarce eggs must be there. The master, in wrath, reported him to the colonel in command, a Scotchman. He, on hearing the disrespectful reply, without in the least perceiving the point of the joke, observed, 'An *h* varra natural observation too.'"

MOON. The Dean's English, a Criticism on the Dean of Canterbury's Essays on the Queen's English. By G. Washington Moon. Fourth Edition. New York: A. Strahan & Co., Publishers. 18mo., pp. 180. For sale by Smith, English & Co., Philadelphia agents.

This is a vehement assault by a shrewd and fearless antagonist upon many of the positions taken by the Dean in the preceding volume. Without doubt, not a few of the Dean's *dicta* are open to criticism, and a few too plainly erroneous to allow question. For example, he would justify the phrase, "it's me." And he is open to the charge of inaccuracy in some quotations, as where he declares that the possessive *its* is not found in the English Bible, overlooking Lev. xxv. 5. But the most vulnerable point of the Dean's book is the structure of his sentences, where Mr. Moon must certainly be allowed to have a fair field for criticism, and to have used it most effectually. The Dean is shown to be in practice, often widely at variance with his own theories, or with correct principles of writing. Mr. Moon shows, by a comparison of passages, that in later

editions of the "Queen's English," the Dean actually modified very many of his sentences in accordance with Mr. Moon's rulings; and that, too, while protesting in terms of unmeasured harshness against his critic's competence for the task. Some of Mr. Moon's attempts to put the Dean in the wrong are absurd; as, for example, where he attempts to show by arithmetical calculation, that a certain sentence of the Dean's is capable of ten thousand combinations, and is hopelessly obscure. The Dean may well exclaim in view of such an affectation of mystery; "We do not write for idiots."

Both the books may be profitably read together; and within their small compass, an extraordinary amount of stimulating and valuable practical intelligence upon the subject treated, may be found.

THE MAIDEN AND MARRIED LIFE OF MARY POWELL. 16mo., pp. 271. New York: M. W. Dodd. For sale at the Presbyterian Book Store.

A new edition of a justly favorite book written with marvellous skill, taste, discrimination, and verisimilitude. Mary Powell, the wife of John Milton, is supposed to write her own diary in the quaint language of that period. An inside, domestic view is thus given of Milton himself and many of his acquaintances. The separation and reconciliation of the couple from, of course, a prominent and instructive portion of the work.

It is got up in very tasteful style, printed in antique type, with bordered pages, red edges and bevelled boards. One hundred copies have been printed in superior style, on large paper, and can be had on application to the publisher.

COLLINS. Armadale. By Wilkie Collins. New York: Harper & Bro.'s. 8vo., pp. 320, with illustrations.

FRENCH. First Lessons in Numbers, in the Natural Order. By John H. French, LL.D. New York: Harper & Bro.'s. 18mo., pp. 120.

A very thorough treatise, admirably adapted to conduct the beginner along the first steps in the science of numbers. The object-method is well carried out by numerous tasteful illustrations. The natural order, by which our faculty of number is developed—visible objects, concrete number, and abstract numbers, is skilfully observed, and the Tables of Combinations and Converse Combinations are novel and important features of the work. We cordially recommend it to teachers. For sale by Lippincott & Co.

GUTHRIE. The Angel's Song. By Thomas Guthrie, D.D. Published by A. Strahan, London and New York. 24mo., pp. 141. For sale by Smith, English & Co., Phila.

This little volume is full of all those well-known traits of the writer's style which give him such a warm and a high place in the heart of every Christian reader. It consists of brief, varied and vivid comments and illustrations of the ideas conveyed in the Song of the Angels at the birth of Christ. Without narrowness, yet without looseness, of view; with an ever varying, inexhaustible copiousness of images, yet without losing sight of the leading idea, or of the particular aspect of the subject which, with fine powers of analysis, he is bringing to view; with captivating rhetoric, yet with the most loyal devotion to the simple truths of the Gospel, this gem of a volume stands in the same relation to his other works which, he tells us, this song holds to the rest of the Bible. It is "in one small phial the perfume of a whole field of roses." It presents "in a concentrated form the peculiar properties" of all his works.

The size and peculiar binding adapt it for carrying in the pocket.

J. P. SKELLY & CO.

This is a newly established firm in our city engaged thus far mainly in publishing Sunday-school Books. We are pleased to be able to speak favorably of their issues so far as we have seen them. We name

SAM BOLTON'S COTTAGE, a story of simple cottage life in England, the sore trials of which are made a blessing to the occupants.

THE LITTLE DOORKEEPER, another unadorned, pure, and touching story of the lives of two Christian children, who, without affectation, exerted upon others, old and young, a healthful, saving influence, and illustrated, in their trials the reality and power of their religion.

LOST LILIES. A lesson to rich children upon the ills and hardships of the poor. A wholesome antidote of selfishness.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

GRINDON. Life: its Nature, Varieties, and Phenomena. By Leo H. Grindon, Lecturer on Botany at the Royal School of Medicine, Manchester. First American Edition. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co., pp. 598.

LOSSING. Pictorial History of the Civil War in the United States of America. By Benson J. Lossing. Illustrated by many hundred Engravings on Wood, by Lossing and others. Vol. I. royal 8vo., pp. 608. Philadelphia: Geo. W. Childs, Publisher.

SMITH, GOLDWIN. Lectures on the Study of History delivered in Oxford 1859-61, by Goldwin Smith, M. A., Regius Professor of Modern History in the University of Oxford. To which is added a Lecture delivered before the New York Historical Society, in December, 1864, on the University of Oxford. New York: Harper & Bro.'s. 12mo., pp. 269. For sale by Lippincott & Co.

PERIODICALS AND PAMPHLETS.

CHARITY.—A Practical Exposition of 1 Cor. 13. By Rev. WOLCOTT CALKINS. This pamphlet comprises three discourses, with a preliminary exposition, upon that sublime passage in Paul's writings which

more than any other proves him an inspired poet, as well as dialectician, and which, therefore, Mr. Calkins truly calls a Psalm. The discourses are able, attractive, and practical. The scholar, the polished writer and faithful preacher are finely blended in the style.

We dissent from some of the views expressed. The idea that Christ was oppressed, and blushing with a sense of shame for the guilty woman brought to him by the Jews, and that he stooped down and wrote upon the ground because he could not meet the eye of the crowd, seems to us a most singular and groundless conceit, one among many which seriously mars the book "Ecce Homo," to which it is credited.

HOURS AT HOME for June. This number contains more articles which have commended themselves to our judgment as valuable than several of the preceding, good as they were. There is a very fine Poem: "The Sculptor and his Child." Donald Mitchell's opening piece. An Old Style Farm: "The Patriotic Record of Yale College." Prof. Hoppin's "Visit to the English Universities," concluded; Dr. Gillett's, "John Jay," and the sketch of General Grant by a late Staff Officer, are all such as to command the reader's attention, and will furnish him with abundant information and entertainment.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY for June. A richly illustrated series of *Personae Recollections of the War*, by the well-known and favorite writer and artist, Strothen (Porte Crayon) a loyal Virginian, opens with high promise in this number. We do not relish the first illustration of its two Knights riding up to the opposite sides of the shield and preparing to quarrel on account of an easily adjustable misunderstanding. Porte Crayon is a loyal man and does not believe there are two sides to an unjustifiable pro-slavery rebellion. "The Reese River Country" is another highly illustrated and valuable article. "The Fall of Richmond," is a graphic account by a resident and eye witness.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE. May, 1866. American Edition. Contents: Memoirs of the Confederate War for Independence, Part IX; The Negro and the Negrophilists; Sir Brook Fossbrooke, Part XII; Buridan's Ass, or Liberty and Necessity; The Lost Tales of Milietus; Miss Marjoribanks, Conclusion; Soraps of Verse from a Tourist's Journal; The Abacus Politicus, or Universal Suffrage made Safe and Easy; The Reform Bill. New York: Published by Leonard, Scott & Co. For sale by W. B. Zieber, Philadelphia.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW. American Edition. May, 1866. Re-publication of the London, North British, Edinburgh, and Westminster Quarterly Reviews. Contents: Grote's Plato; *Muse Britannica*; Water Supply; Correspondence of Maria Antoinette; The Irish Church; Autobiography of Prince Charles of Hesse; The Reconstruction of the American Union; Diary of the Right Honorable N. Windham; The Reform Debate. New York: Leonard Scott & Co. Philadelphia; W. B. Zieber.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

Gail Hamilton has issued from the press of her publishers, Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, Boston, a new volume especially adapted to summer reading, and bearing the taking title of "Summer Rest." Most of the articles in this volume are now for the first time printed, and will be found equal to any of the author's most brilliant essays. *Halicarnassus* appears again on the carpet; and his exploits in the way of gardening and other domestic matters are made very amusing. Gail Hamilton is never dull. Possessed of a sharp and ready wit, speaking boldly, and that too upon topics wherein women have been supposed to have but little interest, she has already gathered about her an audience, which, by its hearty appreciation of her writings, attests the truth of many of her convictions. The success of her various volumes of essays has been without a parallel; in fact she is the most successful writer of the day.

The practice of importing English books in sheets, and then selling them at a reduced price to suit the American market, with the imprint of the American publisher, has greatly increased of late, owing to the high ruling prices. Indeed, it is very foolish and uneconomical to waste labor in reproducing a book which must be sold at a higher price than the imported copies. One other advantage is that part of the profit goes to the author. Lippincott & Co., of Philadelphia, Roberts Bros., and Little, Brown & Co., of Boston have recently published many books in this way. D. Appleton & Co. have issued three valuable books, which could never have been reproduced here on account of the number of wood-cuts; we mean "The World Before the Deluge," "The Harvest of the Sea," and "Homes without Hands." They have also imported five hundred copies of the new eight-volume edition of Lord Macaulay's works edited by Lady Trevelyan, which are sold at forty dollars, a considerable reduction from the original English edition. This edition of Macaulay is very complete, containing everything of which Macaulay acknowledged the authorship, even the essays on Mill which he refused to print in the edition prepared by himself.—*The Nation*.

A new complete German version of Byron has just appeared in Berlin, done by Alexander Neidhardt. The eight volumes are sold at the low price of two thalers, to insure a general circulation.

They who would have others expend their wealth in useful works ought to take the lead.

The Christian is called upon to distinguish himself. The Saviour will raise his disciples above the position of the ordinary morality of the natural man.

If we apply the saying, Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh, to the Saviour himself, how deep a look do we then obtain through the clear current of his preaching on the Mount, into the golden recesses of his Divinely human heart! The less we say unequivocally in the Sermon on the Mount who He is, the more clearly does it show itself.—*Van Dosterzee*.