

Editor's Table.

Publishers will confer a favor by mentioning the prices of all books sent to this Department.

LANGE ON ROMANS.

The greatest work of the greatest Apostle, the classic of all Christian doctrinal writing, the key-note of moral, spiritual and doctrinal reform, the substratum of Protestant thinking, before the Reformation, and of the thinking and acting of the Reformation itself, the most signal mark of the departure of Romanism from the truth, is Paul's Epistle to the Romans. And all students of the word will welcome the announcement that Lange's Bible-work—the most thorough and comprehensive of all Commentaries—has at last reached this great field of Christian exploration. This volume, the eighth of the series, which is entirely devoted to the Epistle, will be found one of the richest, and yet the most difficult of all. Rich and attractive to all will prove the extensive and ably written introduction, in which the life and character of the Apostle are drawn; and the whole circle of his Epistles is considered, and the Epistle to the Romans treated in connection with the others. But the profound doctrinal portions, to which doubtless the Apostle Peter referred when he spoke of the things hard to be understood in Paul's writings, are treated with an elaborateness which requires the leisurely application of all the mental powers employed in grappling with truth. The volume may be viewed almost as a compendious treatise on the theology and morality of the Reformation. The learned and competent principals of this Cyclopaedia-like commentary, Dr. Lange, in Germany, and Dr. Schaaf in this country, have personally taken charge of the leading part of this volume, Dr. Lange having been assisted by his son-in-law, Mr. Fay, and Dr. Schaaf by Dr. J. E. Hurst, who translated this work, and by Rev. M. B. Riddle. It is handsomely printed, has 454 pages, and is sold for \$5. SCRIBNER & CO.

The sermons of Rev. STOPFORD A. BROOKE, Editor of the Life and Letters of Robertson, and published by the same house, — FIELDS, OSGOOD & CO., — are almost wholly concerned with the human aspects of divine truth. Of evangelical flavor they have less even than Robertson's. They know nothing of the great redemption through the atoning blood; nothing of infinite justice, nor of the load of sin which Jesus came to take upon himself as the Lamb of God. ADAM BEDE has more gospel in it than these essays around the mere margin of spiritual truth and human destiny. For the rest, they are fresh, readable and earnest in their own sphere. 12mo., pp. 323. \$2.

SAINT PAUL by ERNEST RENAN is the work of a real genius and man of wide learning, great rhetorical power, pathos and sentimental fervor. But mingled with these qualities, is the sheerest waywardness, self-will and reckless levity towards the sources from which he draws, which makes his books of almost no value above that of a romance written with some ill-defined moral purpose. One reads for a time attracted by the more elevated philosophical reflections, like these: "When philosophy declares that she will not occupy herself with religion, religion replies to her by strangling her." And this is just, for philosophy is nothing unless it points out a path for humanity; — unless it takes a serious view of the infinite problem, which is the same for all." Then we are stung to attention a few pages further on, by such bold and gratuitous suggestions, as that Paul's speech at Athens may never have been spoken; that at any rate it is two-faced, pretending to make advances to philosophy without knowing what he was about, or being at heart sincere! The whole thing is a curious produce of French literature; a nameless hybrid, a piece of coquetry, or of rare play-acting too near to profanity to leave room for any feelings very different from indignation and grief. CARLETON. N. Y. pp. 422. \$1.75. For Sale by Lippincott.

Dr. Breed's recent volume, JENNY GEDDES, or "Presbyterianism and its great Conflict with Despotism," is a praiseworthy attempt to popularize the leading facts of the early history of Presbyterianism in Scotland; showing its inherent antagonism to political oppression, and vindicating its claims upon the intelligence and faithful regards of its people and their children to-day. There will be, no difficulty, we apprehend, in getting young people to read the historical part of the volume, but that explaining and defending our polity, however carefully prepared, cannot be considered entertaining. We are disposed to think that JENNY GEDDES is the first book issued by the Presbyterian Board in which the name and opinions of Mr. Barnes are mentioned with respect.

GEORGE ELIOT'S WORKS.

The prose works of this powerful writer, the wife of George H. Lewes, are being issued in the neat, compact and cheap form which has become familiar to the public in the late reissues of Keats's and Thackeray's works by the same house. ADAM BEDE, MILTON THE FOSS and ROMOLA have thus far appeared. Some of the saddest and deepest lessons of human experience in the tortuous paths of sin are taught in these tales, which deal in no fancy characters, or purely fictitious incidents, but which move among the familiar scenes and characters, and deal with

the recognized possibilities of every day life. In ROMOLA, however, the scenes are laid in Florence, in the times of Savonarola, the great Reformer, and are less familiar. The creative power which frames and sustains through a whole narrative, characters so real and so alive that their memory haunts and holds one like a spell, belongs emphatically to the author. And who has ever drawn such fine shades of difference in moral perception, as are apporportioned by our author to the different characters in ADAM BEDE? From the beautiful Hetty with no more moral nature, than an Arab parrot, to Dinah, who is almost all spirit, there is a whole diapason, in which every prominent character has a place. Certainly, the author must rank with the most gifted writers of fiction in our day. The volumes are for sale by Lippincott & Co., price, \$1 each. They bear the imprint in fac simile of the author, for which Messrs. Fields, Osgood & Co. pay a reasonable royalty.

Messrs. HARPER & BROS. are issuing a still cheaper edition of Mrs. Lewis's (George Eliot's) works, in more readable type, and with several illustrations to the volume. We do not observe any evidence that the worthy authors shares in the proceeds of this edition, which, to be sure, is issued at the extremely low rate of 75 cents a volume. 12mo.

CHARLES SCRIBNER & CO. have issued a new volume of the ILLUSTRATED LIBRARY OF WONDERS, like its predecessors, from that nation of acute observers, and vivacious and charming narrators, the French. It is upon the "Intelligence of Animals," going through the entire circle of animated existence; it gives surprising facts and indications of intelligence from some of the lowest orders. There are hints of materialistic tendencies in the writer, as when he gives statistics of the comparative weights of the brain in man and the animals; but there is very little attempt to do anything more than exhibit the facts in the most entertaining way. There are 94 illustrations of great beauty and effectiveness. 16mo., pp. 370. \$1.50.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

KATHARINE'S EXPERIENCE by the Author of "The Ministers Wife" and "The Winthorpes." American Tract Society, N. Y. \$1.50.
THE NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE by the Author of "The New Commandments." Price, \$1.50. American Tract Society.
MRS. THORN'S GUESTS, or, Sail with Savor and Without, by Archie Fell. Price, \$1.50. American Tract Society.
ARMY LIFE IN A BLACK REGIMENT, by Thomas Wentworth Higginson. Fields, Osgood & Co. For sale by J. B. Lippincott & Co.
FELIX HOLZ, THE KIDNAPER, by Geo. Elliot. Fields, Osgood & Co. For sale by J. B. Lippincott & Co. \$1.00.
BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for September, 1869. Leopard Scott Publishing Co., N. Y.
HARPER'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE for October, 1869.
HOURS AT HOME for October, 1869. Charles Scribner & Co., N. Y.
ATLANTIC MONTHLY for October. Fields, Osgood & Co.
OUR YOUNG FOLKS for October. Same publishers.
LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE for October, Philadelphia.

LITERARY ITEMS.

The new Episcopal bishop of Montreal, Rev. Ashton Oxenden, has been very successful as an author of popular religious works, of a decided evangelical tone. They are, seventeen in number. 18,000 copies of "The Parables of our Lord" have been sold, 26,000 of "Portraits from the Bible," 29,000 of "Great Truths," in very plain language; 35,000 of "Confirmation," 38,000 of the "Laboring Man's Book," 33,000 of the "Words of Peace," 82,000 of "The Home Beyond," 160,000 of "The Pathway of Slavery," and 176,000 of "The Earnest Communicant." The advertisement of these works occupies a whole page in the "London Publishers' Circular." An Extract from "The Earnest Communicant," entitled, "Communion Week," has been issued by the Presbyterian Publication Committee.

The Jews in Vienna have issued proposals for a prize essay—to be written, either in German, French, or Hebrew,—on the Jewish Dietary Laws, their history, religious influence, and dietary effect. The essays to be sent to Dr. Ad. Jellinek, Vienna, before July 1, 1871. The prizes are 1,000 and 500 francs.

Count D'Orsay, a noted dandy of the last generation, but a man of culture, was once offered by a London publisher a large sum if he would write his memoirs and tell what he knew of English society. The Count was always in want of money, for his habits were expensive to maintain, and just then his bank account was very "low," but he was an honorable man, and to the tempting offer replied, "No; I will never betray the people with whom I have dined." We commend the honorable reticence of the Count to the consideration of all those who are in the habit of reporting the incidents and conversations which are learned in the free intercourse of private life. "A gentleman always shrinks from allowing himself to be the means of introducing the public to a friend's dining or drawing room."

A copy of the first edition of Shakespeare's folio of 1623, wanting two leaves, and with a slight defect in another leaf, was lately sold at London for \$1,690. There is a Shakespeare Library in Birmingham, England, composed entirely of Shakespeare's works and the literature they have produced. Established in 1864, it includes more than a thousand volumes, many of which are costly and rare. Every author of any book about Shakespeare is requested to contribute.
—Dr. Shelton Mackenzie makes the mysterious announcement that Byron's autobiography, which Moore burned, "will yet see the light."

—Alexander Von Humboldt's Library was destroyed by fire, in 1865, at the London auctioneer's.

—Richardson's novel of "Sir Charles Grandison," which extended to eight volumes, has long ranked as the most extended work of prose fiction of modern times. Kings to Bakin, a Japanese author, has just completed, in 105 volumes, a novel which he commenced thirty-eight years ago.

—Lowell Mason, of New York, writes thus sensibly on an International Copyright law to an English correspondent:—"I have been familiar with the book business, and with booksellers and publishers, for about twenty years, and I have never heard from one single person the utterance of the least disinclination to reciprocate, a just and fair law on that subject. I think, on the contrary, it has been universally desired in this country. Now, if so, where are the greedy book-sellers of whom you speak? The fact is, if I mistake not, the English claimed all, and they would allow the Americans nothing; but now that they see there is something here, they are beginning to yield somewhat, and the old will is being subdued." Our late civil war has had no small influence in bringing about a different estimation in England of Yankeeedom, than had before prevailed.

—Announcements of new issues of American publishers multiply apace. Scribner & Co. promise a fine list of gift books; as "Pictures of Edgewood," by Donald Mitchell, of which fifty three hundred copies will be issued. They also announce "Bible Animals," being a description of every living creature mentioned in the Scriptures, from the Ape to the Coral, by the Rev. J. O. Wood. This splendid work will be issued by special arrangement with the London publishers "Lange's Commentary." Proverbs, translated and edited by Prof. Taylor Lewis, L.L.D. "Solomon's Song," by Rev. Prof. Charles A. Aiken, President of Union College; "Ecclesiastes," by Rev. Dr. Green, of Princeton; "Life of J. Addison Alexander, D.D.," by Rev. H. C. Alexander; "Hagenbach's Church of the Nineteenth Century," translated and edited by J. E. Huxek, D.D. We also note a large list by Cassell & Co., of New York, and Alfred Martien, Philadelphia, etc. Harper & Brothers will publish a new edition of "Upham's Philosophy," Putnam & Son; Mr. Bryant's Letters from the East; "Virtue & Yorstion"; "Curiosities of the Pulpit," by Prebendary Jackson, etc.

Miscellaneous.

ITEMS OF ROMANISM.
From "Innet Rome" by Rev. C. M. Butler, D.D.:—"I have been in more than thirty towns in the neighborhood of Rome, which have a range of from 1,000 to 6,000 inhabitants. In not one of them, not even in Albano, the summer resort of many of the aristocracy of Rome; is there a book-store, or a book-stall, or a place where one can buy a newspaper. What a fact that is! Indeed, anything more dismal, dreary, degraded, dirty, dead—and if there be any other unpleasant adjective beginning with d, that too—than a Roman town, I do not believe is anywhere to be found south of Turkey."
The Inquisitor-General of the Holy See, in a document bearing date September 15th, 1851, strictly commands those whom he addresses, to make known to him such persons and crimes as he proceeds to specify. Among these are the following:—"All heretics, or persons suspected or reported to be heretics, or who have favored, or defended, or described or explained heresies."
"Those who have hindered in any measure whatever, the proceedings of the office of the Holy Inquisition."
"Those who have composed satires, or divulged writings against the 'High Priest,' the Sacred College, Superiors, Ecclesiastics, or against the Regular Orders."
"Those who without license, retain writings and prints, which contain heresies, or the books of heretics."
"Those who without necessity or license, have eaten, or given others to eat, meat, eggs, laticini (the products of milk), on forbidden days, in contempt of the precepts of the Church."
"Whoever fails to denounce the above criminals to the Holy Inquisitor; shall be subject to excommunication."
This frightful document was to be hung up in all taverns, coffee-houses, shops, book-stands and frequented places of every kind. What a horrible instrument placed in the hands of evil and revengeful men! What an agency for disseminating distrust and terror, and deception, and degradation, through a community! What tortures of mind and heart, what struggles between compassion and a sense of justice on the one side, and a misinstructed conscience or an inevitable terror on the other!

One feature of the edicts, which runs through the whole Roman administration, is the source of untold woes and gross injustice to the citizens of the Roman States. "In all the cases above-mentioned, where a penalty merely correctional is to be applied, a speedy and summary process shall take place, when the character of the delinquency shall be established, and the names of the informer and witnesses shall be kept secret. Half of the fines imposed shall be applied to the benefit of holy places, and the other half shall be divided between the informer and the officers who shall have executed the law."
Nothing could exemplify better than these provisions the evils of the priestly government. The names of informers and witnesses are to be secret! False informers run no risk of contradiction, exposure, or confutation. If they have enemies, there is a means of cheap and safe revenge. A direct premium is offered to needy and malignant spies and informers, for a quarter of all fines go to the informer. It is a horrible system.

"The number of ecclesiastical persons, priests, monks and nuns, properly belonging to Rome, is about 7,000. Since the establishment of the kingdom of Italy, about 3,000 more have flocked to it. The number of Roman citizens is about 180,000. This makes one ecclesiastical person to every eight of the laity, including women and children. A sufficient supply—enough to ruin them!—of once said to a Roman friend, that it seemed to me that the space covered; by strictly ecclesiasti-

cal property within the walls of Rome must be half of its whole area. He replied that he did not doubt it, and that, as he had some large maps, he would make the estimate. He did make it, and assured me that it covered two-thirds!"

Mons. Manning was overheard extolling the free schools and colleges and libraries of Rome to one of these Puseyite Englishmen, who, by one short pass, so often step into the Romish Church. But it is a wretched education, and there is very little of it, such as it is; for when the summer vacation of three months is deducted from it, there are also six and a half months more lost to instruction in fasts and fetas and sacred ceremonies, so that there are but two and a half months of instruction, and those not consecutive.

THE CONVERSION OF NOAH WEBSTER, L.L.D.

He came of a pious stock, and was a child of prayer; but being of an independent spirit, and disposed to intermeddle with all learning, he grew up adverse to the doctrinal formulas of the day, and though never a disbeliever in the Scriptures, and constant in worship, he withheld himself from any personal faith in Christ. His wife was a humble and prayerful Christian. At the time of which I speak his family consisted of two daughters, the older of sixteen years, the younger of fourteen, and some younger children. His pastor in the Old Church of New Haven, was Moses Stuart, then a young and fervid preacher of the new theology. Those plain, earnest ministrations of the Word were stirring the community to its depths. The Spirit of God was applying the truth to men's consciences, and numbers among that people were being convinced of sin and brought to the Saviour. The two daughters of Mr. Webster became deeply concerned for their own salvation. Their distress of mind was evident. A decided man, he wrote a note to Mr. Stuart, courteously but positively prohibiting him from conversing further with them on the subject of religion, and intimating that he need, in his judgment, no such change of character as Mr. Stuart urged, and were all that, as their father, he desired them to be. The elder he sent out of the city to visit friends, as a means of diverting her mind; but God graciously led her to Himself during her absence. The younger daughter, my mother, remained at home, and within a week found peace in Christ, unhelped save by His work and grace. The change wrought in her, and manifested in her very air and manner, in the serene gladness of her life, and her tender assiduity of love towards her parents, struck the father to his heart. He was too candid a man not to own a fact when he saw it. Trouble seized upon him also, and he felt the reality of a change he never had experienced; a change clearly wrought by Divine grace. For days he shut himself in his study with his Bible, and gave himself honestly to know what that taught him of his condition before God. At last he sent for Mr. Stuart and unburdened his whole mind to him as a sinner without excuse. He soon found peace in believing, and not long after, with his daughters, he joyfully confessed Christ in his Church. At the age of eighty-four he died giving this testimony:—"I have not one wavering doubt or fear. I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed to Him till that day."—Rev. W. H. Goodrich, D.D.

HOW TO BE SAVED.

Some years ago a lady was travelling with her husband to Kansas. As she was crossing Illinois she saw in the saloon of the car a beautiful young lady reclining on the sofa, and asked her, "Why don't you come out and enjoy the scenery?" The conversation that followed revealed the fact that the young lady's father was the agent of the railroad, and that she was ill, and in a despondent state of mind. The lady endeavored to direct her attention to Christ and the great salvation.
"I am very ignorant," she replied; "I never thought much on the subject, or had any friend to help me."
The tears began to flow. The lady closed the door of the saloon and sat down by her side, and like Philip, "preached Jesus" to her. Then she opened her heart freely: "I have been a gay and fashionable girl," she said, "fond of the ball-room and other giddy pleasures. A few months ago I attended a ball with an intimate friend, and walking home with our thin shoes in the rain, we both took cold. That friend is in his grave, and I know I am not prepared to die. I have had no meeting to go to; no Christian friend to consult. I have read in the Bible that I must be converted; but I could not tell what it was to be converted; and I am still in darkness; can you tell me?"
"It is to come right to Jesus, with an humble, contrite heart, and cast yourself on Him. He invites you, and is willing and waiting to receive you. Are you willing to give yourself up to Him, and be His forever?"
"Oh, yes, willing and anxious. The world has nothing to satisfy my immortal spirit. All my desire is to have Christ for my Saviour."
"Are you willing to commit yourself to Him without reserve, and when you go home to tell your parents and friends that you have given yourself to Him?"
"Still weeping," "Yes, I will. Blessed Jesus, take me as I am!"
As she said this, her face beamed with joy. She stretched forth her arms, and clasped her unknown friend in one long, fervent embrace. "Oh, how grateful I am for your kind words. God has sent you to me. No person ever said a word to me on the subject of religion before in my life. I can, I do trust in Jesus as my Saviour. How can I ever thank you enough? The darkness is dispelled. I am happy now."
As we were nearing the station where her father would meet her, she handed her card and said, "We may never meet again in this world, but we shall meet again. God

bless you." That card and name are sacredly treasured yet, and that conversation remembered, as among the most precious of a lifetime. How many such golden opportunities are lost! Oh, let us be faithful.—American Messenger.

THE DIET OF BRAIN-WORKERS.

The meals of brain-workers should, so far as possible, be leisurely enjoyed at a pleasant social table. This rule is of prominent importance, and is usually acted upon in most civilized lands. Restaurants are an abomination, for the reason that they compel their patrons to select their meals by the names on the carte, and not by their appearance and flavor when brought upon the table. We cannot tell what we desire until we see the articles spread before us, as at the ordinary family table. The "European plan"—charging dearly for each mouthful as it is swallowed, works sadly on the health, because it distracts the mind from the pleasure of eating.
The maxim, "Chafed food is ill digested," is just as untrue as the idea that brain-workers should eat less than laborers. The three best digesters are sound health, a good table, and pleasant conversation; but the greatest of these is conversation, for it can divert the mind even when the health and food are both unsatisfactory. In the charming biography of Charlotte Bronte, by Mrs. Gaskell, we are told that the father of the accomplished authoress, on account of a weakness of digestion, was accustomed to take his meals by himself, apart from the rest of the family. If that had been his habit long, it is no wonder that he was often compelled to give vent to his attacks of hypochondriasis by "firing pistols out of the back door." Solitary dining is slow death. To board long in restaurants is not to live cheaply, but to die expensively. Keepers of hotels and eating-houses, are the highwaymen of our civilization. They lie in wait at every corner, allure by their tempting surroundings, and lead on their deluded victims to misery, and perhaps to slow destruction. We may visit such places at occasional intervals, to pass a pleasant hour with a friend; but when we really need a substantial meal, we should seek for the humblest family circle in preference to the most brilliant saloon in the land. The great objection to dining in a bill of fare is, that we cannot tell what we most desire until we see the articles of food and inhale their savory fragrance. The eye and the smell guide the sense of taste and really control it. French names, with high prices annexed, are at best poor appetizers. This is the philosophical explanation of the fact that, in sitting down to a public table, we often study over the schedule in nervous despair, and then decide upon a dish, which, as soon as it is placed before us, we find we have no relish for. Nothing can redeem the life at a public table but a pleasant circle of very dear friends, to share the misery with us. Students in colleges, and clerks in stores, are often compelled to board themselves from motives of economy. The necessity is a dire one, but if it must be met it should not be by one single handed, but by two or three in company.
To recapitulate in a few words: the diet of brain-workers should be of a larger variety, more delicately served, and more abundantly nutritious than that of mechanics and laborers. We should select those articles that are most agreeable to our individual tastes, and so far as possible, we should take our meals amid pleasant social surroundings. In great crises that call for unusual exertions, we should rest the stomach, that for the time the brain may work the harder; but the deficiency of nutrition ought always to be supplied in the first interval of repose.—Dr. G. M. Beard, in Hours at Home, for September.

MORAVIAN.—The Moravian statistics just published, show 14,871 communicants, of whom 4,895 are in Germany, 3,208 in Great Britain, and 6,768 in North America. The communicants in mission fields are not counted in, but there are 19,133 persons in their foreign mission congregations, ministered to by 805 missionaries, which gives them an average of one foreign missionary to every 49 members at home.

A temperance orator says that seven-eighths of the American women would vote against liquor, and that if such an election was appointed, neither rain nor snow, missing rubbers nor leaky shoes, would influence or lessen the verdict of the fair ones.

The Norwegians have increased so fast in this country that a Western publisher is prepared to issue a large commentary on the New Testament in that language.

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