

THE CHURCH

Studies in Religious History, Old and New.

THE NEW SCHAFF-HERZOG ENCYCLOPEDIA OF RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE. Edited by Samuel Macauley Jackson, D. D., LL. D. With the sole assistance, after Volume VI, of George William Gilmore, M. A., associate editor, and the following department editors: Clarence Augustine Beckwith, D. D.; Henry King Carroll, LL. D.; James Francis Driscoll, LL. D.; James Frederic McCurdy, Ph. D., LL. D.; Henry Sylvester Nash, D. D.; Albert Henry Newman, D. D., LL. D., and Frank Horace Vinton, F. S. A. Volume VII. Luitprand-Moralities. 4to, pp. xvii, 502. The Funk & Wagnalls Company.

Studies in the life of the ancient and mediæval Church are not permitted in the new Schaff-Herzog Encyclopædia to obscure the men and movements of our own time, and in the present volume there are more than generous allotments for contemporary religious activities, both small and great. The section headed Miscellaneous Religious Bodies makes us acquainted with an apostolic faith movement originating in Kansas in 1900, with the church of Daniel's Band operating in Michigan and Canada and with Duck River Baptists. The Church of the Living God is the title of an article signed by John Vinson, who tells us the organization was founded in 1894, in Indiana, by John Vinson and his mother, Mary Jane Vinson, and by others in other places. Professor Adolph Spaeth contributes the historical survey of the Lutheran Church in the United States, beginning with the testimony of Father Isaac Jogues that there were Lutherans living in New Amsterdam as early as 1642. The total membership of the Church in North America is now over two millions. Dr. James M. Buckley, editor of "The Christian Advocate," gives an account of Methodism in thirty pages especially valuable for its exactness in treating of the relation of the Methodist Episcopal Church to John Wesley and the English societies and in tracing the causes for subsequent divisions among Methodists on the American continent.

Among the many subjects of briefer biographical notice we find the recent convert to the Catholic Church, the Rev. William McGarvey; Bishops McVickar and Misspaugh, of the Protestant Episcopal Church; the Methodist bishops C. C. McCabe and William F. McDowell; Rabbi F. de Sola Mendes, Professor A. C. McGiffert and Dr. Robert S. MacArthur. A sketch of Cardinal McCloskey is provided by Father James F. Driscoll; Mr. Richard C. Morse writes of his old colleague, Mr. Robert R. McBurney, and there is a compact review of the life and work of Dwight L. Moody. Mention is made of the enormous sales of the hymn book compiled by the evangelists Moody and Sankey, more than a million and a quarter dollars having been paid its compilers by 1900. "Of his share in this money," says the writer, "Moody made noble use," and the schools founded at Northfield are adduced as a proof. This is a statement that needs to be modified if we are to do justice to the memory of the great evangelist. Foreseeing that the Gospel songs would have an immense circulation and that if his evangelistic work became a way of wealth his usefulness would be crippled, Mr. Moody at the outset had the book put into the hands of a board of trustees. The schools whose progress he had so much at heart became later the beneficiaries of the trust fund, and this was possible because Mr. Moody had decisively relinquished what were his personal royalty rights in the hymn book, proceeds that finally amounted to a million dollars.

The report on the Marprelate tracts is content to leave still unsolved the mystery of their authorship. John Penry is held responsible for superintending the printing and distribution of the tracts. Although Mr. William Pierce's scholarly historical introduction to the subject is listed in the bibliography, no comment is made on that author's inclination to find a sixteenth century Junius in the person of John Penry's friend, Job Throckmorton. The Lord's

Supper and the mass, Manicheans, marriage, Mennonites and Mithra find place among the longer articles. Mr. William Lloyd Bevan gives us a comprehensive estimate of the movement within the Roman Church to which the Holy Father attaches the name Modernism. With admirable completeness the cause of missions is presented in its two divisions, the Catholic propaganda being described by Dr. Peter Reinhold Grundemann and the Protestant by Professor Gustav Warneck.

THE PLOUGH.

Will Ogilvie, in The London Spectator.
From Egypt behind my oxen with their stately step and slow
Northward and East and West I went to the desert sand and the snow;
Down through the centuries one by one, turning the clod to the shower,
Till there's never a land beneath the sun but has blossomed behind my power.
I slid through the sodden ricefields with my grunting humpbacked steers,

FICTION

A Charming Book About Some Genuine Rustics.

MAD SHEPHERDS, AND OTHER HUMAN STUDIES. By L. P. Jacks. With frontispiece by L. Leslie Brooks. 12mo, pp. 251. Henry Holt & Co.

THE GREATEST WISH IN THE WORLD. By E. Temple Thurston. 12mo, pp. 396. Mitchell Kennerley.

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM. By S. R. Crockett. 12mo, pp. 344. The Macmillan Company.

An Indian sage, visiting the Occident, discovered that the peoples of the West do not know the Meaning of Life, neither the leaders and thinkers, nor the mass that follows them and puts its faith in them, but he found a brother sage in Snarley Bob, the shepherd. Bob's neighbors merely believed him to be

the band of Scotch novelists who won popularity some fifteen years ago. He is still doing business at the same old stand, with the old, tried wares. None expects him to make a departure at this late day in the matter of material or background. So here we are once more among his Scotch people, in the days of George I, this time, when smuggling was as respectable as agriculture, and affected in no harmful way the smuggler's standing in the community. The plot is concerned with the boy lord of the manor and his resolute sister, two waifs alone in the world and facing danger in the form of a villainous uncle, who would have the boy's patrimony by murder, if necessary. This part of "Love's Young Dream" is quite readable, but much of the description of Scotch life and character, not forgetting the dominie and the kirk, is little better than tedious padding.

LITERARY NOTES.

There is to be a new and complete edition of the works of William Morris, edited by Miss May Morris, his daughter. The set is to run to twenty-four volumes, and it will contain some new material. The edition will be limited.

"Old Boston Days and Ways," by Mary Caroline Crawford, proved an admirable little book, so there should be a welcome for "Romantic Days in Old Boston," which the same author will soon publish through Little, Brown & Co. It treats of the city and its people during the nineteenth century.

A new book by the author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden" is coming from the press of Doubleday, Page & Co. "The Caravans" is the tale of a caravan tour made through the English countryside by a German baron and his wife in company with some English friends. The same firm is bringing out "Whirligigs," a collection of short stories by the late O. Henry, and "The Shears of Destiny," a novel by Leroy Scott.

Mr. J. C. Snaith is always amusing, and hence we look forward with cheerful expectancy to the new novel from his pen which Moffat, Yard & Co. have in their list. "Mrs. Fitz" it is called, and it is a story of contemporary English life.

A curious anthology, somewhat grim, but filled, we dare say, with really inspiring words, has been compiled by Colonel T. H. Lewin, and will appear this season. It is called "A Book of Life and Death," and deals exclusively with the last moments, and sayings, of famous men and women from Socrates to the late Empress of China. Its object is to record the courage and equanimity with which many of the world's greatest spirits have faced dissolution.

Mr. A. M. Broadley's "Chats on Autographs," one of the books of the moment in England, contains any number of amusing stories about that type of collector who may be known as a "friend," but is not to be withstood even by harder epithets than that. One of his drollest anecdotes relates to a certain Archbishop of York, who was resolved not to "oblige," but in a moment of forgetfulness replied to his tormentor as follows: "Sir, I never give my autograph, and never will." This delightful communication was duly signed! From Stevenson this note is quoted:

Vallima, Upolu, Samoa.

You have sent me a slip to write on; you have sent me an addressed envelope; you have sent it me stamped; many have done as much before. You have spelled my name right, and some have done that. In one point you stand alone: you have sent me the stamps for my postoffice, not the stamps for yours. What is asked with so much consideration I take a pleasure to grant. Here, since you value it, and have been at the pains to earn it by such unusual attentions—here is the signature.
ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

For the one civil autograph collector, Charles R.

A field to which comparatively little attention has been given is explored by Miss Alice Lounsbury in her "Gardens Near the Sea," which the Stokes company is publishing. She deals with gardens, lawns, trees and shrubs not only in the immediate proximity of the shore, but as far inland as the coast climate affects the conditions of gardens. Eight of the numerous illustrations will be printed in colors.

The Dodge Publishing Company announces a book by Jean Lang, called "A Land of Romance." It treats of the borderland between England and Scotland.

Yvette Guilbert has published her autobiography, cleverly telling the story of her career from the time when she and her mother worked sixteen hours a day to make a little more than half a dollar. Everybody who witnessed the earlier performances of this Parisian singer will remember her piquant costume, the simple green dress and the long black gloves. She thus explains why she chose such a make-up:

I determined, to begin with, to cultivate an individuality of appearance. The vulgar "get-up" of the average "chanteuse," with her lavish display of jewelry, was very distasteful to me, and I decided that I would appear on the stage as simply dressed as possible, in ordinary every-day clothes, in fact. For economy's sake I would adopt black gloves and wear a light dress made all in one. The effect I was aiming at was that of a poster, a poster drawn in sharp, clear lines, primeval in its simplicity.

The autumn list of the Oxford University Press, represented here by Henry Frowde, includes several volumes which should prove of high interest to students of pure literature. Among them we note Mr. Sidney Lee's "French Renaissance in England," Professor Walter Raleigh's "Six Essays on Johnson," and "Essays by Members of the English Association," a collection to which contributions are made by Professor Saintsbury, Mr. W. P. Ker, Mr. Robert Bridges and others. Two important anthologies are promised, "The Oxford Book of Ballads," edited by Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch, and "The Oxford Book of Italian Verse," edited by Mr. St. John Lucas, and there is also to be a new edition of Coleridge's poems, edited by E. H. Coleridge, and enriched, it is said, by considerable material hitherto unpublished.

Occurrences in clubland are supposed never to pass into print, and, by the same token, the houses occupied by clubs are also veiled more or less from the public eye. But in many an institution of the sort there are treasures legitimately to be commemorated in a book, wherefore Mr. Ralph Nevill is bringing out one on "Curiosities of Clubs." The clubs of London ought surely to yield him a vast amount of fascinating material.



THE PARTITION OF POLAND.

(On the right Frederick II and Joseph II, on the left Stanislaus II and Catherine II.)

I turned the turf of the Tiber plain in Rome's Imperial years;
I was left in the half-drawn furrow when Coriolanus came
Giving his farm for the Forum's stir to save his nation's name.

Over the seas to the North I went; white cliffs and a seaboard blue;
And my path was glad in the English grass as my stout red Devons drew;
My path was glad in the English grass, for behind me rippled and curled,
The corn that was life to the sailor men that sailed the ships of the world.

And later I went to the North again, and day by day drew down
A little more of the purple hills to join to my kingdom brown;
And the whaups wheeled out to the moorland, but the grey gulls stayed with me
Where the Clydesdales drummed a marching song with their feathered feet on the sea.

Then the new lands called me Westward; I found on the prairies wide
A toil to my stoutest daring and a foe to test my pride;

But I stooped my strength to the stiff black loam, and I found my labor sweet
As I loosened the soil that was trampled firm by a million buffaloes' feet.

Then further away to the Northward; outward and outward still
(But idle I crossed the Rockies, for there no plough may till!)

Till I won to the plains unending, and there on the edge of the snow
I ribbed them the fenceless wheatfields, and taught them to reap and sow.

The sun of the Southland called me; I turned her the rich brown lines
Where her Parramatta peach-trees grow and her green Mildura vines;
I drove her cattle before me, her dust, and her dying sheep,
I painted her rich plains golden and taught her to sow and reap.

From Egypt behind my oxen with stately step and slow
I have carried your weightiest burden, ye toilers that reap and sow!
I am the Ruler, the King, and I hold the world in fee;
Sword upon sword may ring, but the triumph shall rest with me!

It is so long since we had occasion to refer to a new book by Mr. Arthur Christopher Benson that we had supposed him to be taking a well earned rest. In this we were mistaken. Another collection of his essays is soon to see the light, under the title of "The Silent Isle."

"queer," for he dwelt among the stars, fell into trances via a pint or so of something spirituous, and he was a spiritualist, but with a vast difference. Also, he had a familiar. The Oriental evidently saw that he was a reincarnation. Mr. Jacks's book is mostly about this Bob, a character which those who know the peasantries of Europe will welcome for its verisimilitude. There is here also an atheist shoemaker, about whom we hope to learn more from the author in a future volume, and a rector's wife of whom we hope to hear again most of all. Here are real rustics of the remote countryside, survivals of an earlier period, sketched with the ease of long familiarity and understanding interest, with gentle humor and a skilled pen. When they reach the ballad singing stage after the cider of the harvest home dinner, they prove that they are truly English, by taking their pleasure "moult tristement." Mr. Jacks also suggests the advisability of the substitution of cremation for interment in countries that have buried their dead in the same places for nearly a millennium. A book of ancient soil and what it has made of its children.

In the second week after her arrival in this vale of tears Peggy, of "The Greatest Wish in the World," is left under a seat in a Roman Catholic chapel in one of the poor sections of London, with a letter confiding her to the care of the priest. Father O'Leary accepts the trust, and thus a new interest enters his simple life and that of his elderly housekeeper, a widow who has never known the bliss of motherhood. The narrative is in the manner of the author's earlier "City of Beautiful Nonsense," with leisurely digressions and speculations on life and its happenings in general and the life of the emotions in particular. The character of the priest is well seen and attractively outlined with appreciation that appeals to the reader. The story is entertaining in a gentle, sentimental way, with touches of humor here and there, but the author occasionally is too persistent in drawing from his material all that can possibly be got out of it. He justifies his reader in "skipping" here and there.

Mr. Crockett is the only active survivor of



STANISLAUS II, KING OF POLAND.
(From a contemporary portrait.)