

1. Record Nr.	UNINA9910787904503321
Autore	Bellon Richard (Historian)
Titolo	A sincere and teachable heart : self-denying virtue in British intellectual life, 1736-1859 / / by Richard Bellon
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Soggetti	Self-denial - Social aspects - Great Britain - History Virtue - Social aspects - Great Britain - History Patience - Social aspects - Great Britain - History Humility - Social aspects - Great Britain - History Ethics - Great Britain - History Oxford movement - History Great Britain Intellectual life 18th century Great Britain Intellectual life 19th century Great Britain Moral conditions
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Livello bibliografico	Monografia
Note generali	Description based upon print version of record.
Nota di bibliografia	Includes bibliographical references and index.
Nota di contenuto	Preliminary Material -- Introduction -- Common Things to Speak of: The Meaning of Patience and Humility in the Nineteenth-Century British Imagination -- From Virtue to Duty: The Victorian Application of Patience and Humility to Social and Intellectual Life -- Character and Morality in Eighteenth-Century British Thought -- The Utility of Virtue -- Patience, Utility and Revolution -- Oxford and the Age of Reform -- The Oxford Movement: Faith and Obedience in a Tumultuous and Shifting World -- Faith and Reason in Newman's University Sermons -- The Hampden Affair: Divergent Paths out of a Spiritual Wilderness -- Thomas Arnold Confronts the "Oxford Malignants" -- The Tamworth Letters: Virtue and Science -- Tract 90 and the Trial of Patience in the Church of England -- Bibliography -- Index.

Sommario/riassunto

In A Sincere and Teachable Heart: Self-Denying Virtue in British Intellectual Life, 1736-1859 , Richard Bellon demonstrates that respectability and authority in eighteenth- and nineteenth-century Britain were not grounded foremost in ideas or specialist skills but in the self-denying virtues of patience and humility. Three case studies clarify this relationship between intellectual standards and practical moral duty. The first shows that the Victorians adapted a universal conception of sainthood to the responsibilities specific to class, gender, social rank, and vocation. The second illustrates how these ideals of self-discipline achieved their form and cultural vigor by analyzing the eighteenth-century moral philosophy of Joseph Butler, John Wesley, Samuel Johnson, and William Paley. The final reinterprets conflict between the liberal Anglican Noetics and the conservative Oxford Movement as a clash over the means of developing habits of self-denial.

2. Record Nr. UNINA9910159526003321

Autore Moshfegh Ottessa

Titolo Mi nombre era Eileen

Pubbl/distr/stampa Alfaguara

ISBN 84-204-2635-0

Descrizione fisica 1 online resource (280 p.)

Soggetti Psychological fiction
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Sommario/riassunto Un thriller espeluznante, hipnotico y divertido. Una primera novela poderosa, que cautiva y perturba al lector. La voz de Ottessa Moshfegh irrumpe con fuerza en las letras norteamericanas. Recuerda este nombre: Eileen. La Navidad ofrece muy poco a Eileen Dunlop, una chica modesta y perturbada atrapada entre su papel de cuidadora de un

padre alcoholico y su empleo administrativo en Moorehead, un correccional de menores cargado de horrores cotidianos. Eileen templea sus tristes dias con fantasias perversas y sueña con huir a una gran ciudad. Mientras tanto, llena sus noches con pequenos hurtos en la tienda local, espionando a Randy, un ingenuo y musculoso guardia del reformatorio, y limpiando los desastres que su padre deja en casa. Cuando la brillante, guapa y alegre Rebecca Saint John hace su aparicion como nueva directora educativa de Moorehead, Eileen es incapaz de resistirse a esa milagrosa e incipiente amistad. Pero en un giro digno de Hitchcock, el carino de Eileen por Rebecca la convierte en complice de un crimen. Mi nombre era Eileen ha sido ganador del prestigioso Premio PEN/Hemingway al mejor debut literario, nominado al Man Booker Prize 2016 y uno de los mejores libros del ano. Criticas: «Si Jim Thompson se casara con Patricia Highsmith (imaginen el hogar) podrian haber conspirado juntos para imaginar algo como Eileen. Es mas negra que el negro y fria como un tempano. Una narracion brillante y terriblemente divertida.» John Banville «Una de las nuevas voces mas virtuosas de los ultimos anos. Su prosa es asombrosa, ingeniosa y electrizante.» Bustle «Eileen es una obra extraordinaria, siempre oscura y sorprendente, por momentos desagradable y en ocasiones hilarante. Confien en mi: nunca han leído algo remotamente parecido.» Patrick Anderson, Washington Post «Su protagonista es todo menos comun: es vivaz y humana. Una novela cautivadora. Moshfegh escribe frases hermosas. Una tras otra se despliegan, juguetonas, escandalosas, inteligentes, morbosas, ingeniosas y mordaces.» Lily King, New York Times Book Review «Moshfegh trabaja como una maga que insta a la expectativa.» Kevin Rabalais, The Sydney Morning Herald «Eileen enciende la relacion simbiotica entre el amor y el odio, la esperanza y el engaño, y, para el lector, entre la repulsion y el enganche absoluto.» Boris Kachka, New York Magazine «Una descendiente de Nathaniel Hawthorne y Raymond Carver, Moshfegh transforma el veneno en algo embriagador.» Rivka Galchen «Una novela de debut con un proposito macabro. Hay un radicalismo punk en su representacion de una joven mujer timida y, al mismo tiempo, grotesca y perversa.» The New Yorker «Una joven escritora que ya posee una vision muy perspicaz de los callejones mas oscuros de la psique humana.» Sam Sacks, Wall Street Journal

ENGLISH DESCRIPTION Shortlisted for the 2016 Man Booker Prize and chosen by David Sedaris as his recommended book for his Fall 2016 tour. So here we are. My name was Eileen Dunlop. Now you know me. I was twenty-four years old then, and had a job that paid fifty-seven dollars a week as a kind of secretary at a private juvenile correctional facility for teenage boys. I think of it now as what it really was for all intents and purposes--a prison for boys. I will call it Moorehead. Delvin Moorehead was a terrible landlord I had years later, and so to use his name for such a place feels appropriate. In a week, I would run away from hom
