

Of the seven papers on spiritual and psychical subjects, reprinted in the volume by Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward entitled *The Struggle for Immortality*, the second, entitled "Is God Good," seems to us the best. It is full of a reverent and thoughtful assurance.

The four other papers which relate to Christian practice and doctrine, are: "What is a Fact," "What Does Revelation Reveal," "The Struggle for Immortality," and "The Christianity of Christ." The last is written in a different tone from the rest, with touches of exaggeration and sharp antithesis which recall the style of Gail Hamilton. The last two essays in the book are on the "psychical" curiosities and researches of the day, toward which Mrs. Ward seems to sustain the attitude of an amused but still

respectful observer, rather than an absorbed questioner.—Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25.

Mr. Ernest de Bunsen, having fully convinced himself that Christianity is nothing more than a form of Buddhism, has turned his attention to Islam. In his latest volume, on *Islam, or the True Christianity*, he submits that the Korân "may in many essential points be regarded as a record of pre-Paulinic Christianity," and he threatens to establish, as far as possible, by what means Mohammed "succeeded to [sic] discover in part and to promulgate among Arabians the genuine doctrine of Jesus the Messiah," for he "rejected the Essenic-Buddhistic doctrines which Paul had applied to Jesus Christ." We would suggest to Mr. de Bunsen that while he leaves us a little time to adjust our ideas to this Mohammedan and Buddhistic Christianity of his, he devote himself to explaining the Confucian origin of Protestantism, and the source of Calvinism in the mythology of Corea.—Trübner & Co.

FICTION.

Consuelo.

George Sand's fascinating masterpiece may now be found in an English form fully worthy of it. Mr. Frank H. Potter's new translation is a thoroughly successful rendering, and has the great merit of never reminding us that it is a translation. This edition is in four handy duodecimo volumes, averaging some 350 pages each; the type is new and very clear; the paper is good, and the binding neat. Altogether, this edition of a work of consummate literary art, inspired by the musical genius of Chopin, is one to be heartily welcomed.—Dodd, Mead & Co. \$6.00.

Cinq-Mars.

The Boston publishing house, which has already laid readers of Dumas under heavy obligation by the fine editions of his works which it has issued of recent years, has brought out, in similar handsome style, Alfred de Vigny's favorite historical romance of the unfortunate Cinq-Mars. The edition is in two volumes of three hundred pages each; the type is large, the paper heavy, and the binding chastely elegant. There are thirteen etchings, including one of the author, by Gaujean, from drawings by A. Dawant. The translation is Hazlitt's, as also the sketch of De Vigny's life. The author's "Thoughts on Truth in Art" and his notes are included. The famous Richelieu so well known to theatergoers today that this view of him, though hostile, should interest many.—Little, Brown & Co. \$6.00.

Nero.

After reading a romance like this by Ernst Eckstein, the involuntary question arises, Is there any longer a *raison d'être* for the historical novel? If anybody could give an affirmative answer it would probably be a German; yet there is no sufficient justification, surely, in the task set before him, as our author tells us in the first sentence of his preface, "the task of describing to its readers how and by what circumstances Nero, naturally so gentle, uncorrupted, magnanimous, and noble, was transformed into the

inhuman monster of whom the ancient authors relate tales so incredible." The nobleness is not proved. Nero is shown to us capable of a tender and disinterested attachment, it is true—disinterested, that is, so far as outward advantages go—but may it not be that supreme selfishness would lead one to accept, and even to return in some degree, a supreme devotion? There is no self-mastery, no subjection of pleasure or pride to high or unselfish aims. A sensual nature begins with being "gentle and uncorrupted." Given power, opportunity, an inhumanly wicked and terrible mother, a noble but utterly unloved wife, separation from a mistress of exquisite loveliness and sensibility, and the half-brutalized instincts and impulses of his day—perhaps we have here conditions that do naturally explain the development of a Nero as wicked as the one we find in the sober pages of history. The translation, by Clara Bell and Mary J. Safford, reads well, and there is considerable skill shown in the structure of the story; but one cannot help feeling that the work is ill spent.—W. S. Gottsberger & Co. Two volumes.—\$1.50.

The Pennycomequicks.

One of the most versatile as well as prolific of writers is Rev. S. Baring-Gould, and quite a marvel in his variety of characters. What a gallery of portraits must be in his brain, all well individualized! In the present case he has Jeremiah, who is supposed to have perished in a flood, but who has only effaced himself for the time being, and who reappears after his big business has gone into the hands of his queer sister and cold nephew; also the scoundrel Schofield, and a new type of American, in Artemisia Durham of Chicago, who "takes the starch" out of Philip in an unheard-of way. It is an ingenious story, worth reading, and abounding in this author's fresh and vigorous comments on human nature and human conduct.—Frank F. Lovell & Co. 50c.

A Story of the Second Century.

He must be a writer of unusual gifts, of adaptability and good taste, a sense of proportion and of the picturesque, who is able to make a readable story about so trite a subject as the persecution of the early Christians. All these meet and abound in the Rev. Alfred J. Church, to judge by his late book, *To the Lions*, which is one of the very best of its class. It enters thoroughly into the spirit of that time; it is fascinating from beginning to end; it is devout in spirit; it has finely delineated characters—including the younger Pliny—and is a noble though pathetic story. It has a frontispiece and many pretty vignettes by H. M. Paget.—G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.

Would You Kill Him?

Such a vampire as the "Lilly Britain" of Mr. George Parsons Lathrop's novel would seem visionary and unreal, were it not that some of his readers have known analogous cases in real life. She is a plain, cold, cruel, dominant woman, with an extraordinary power over her own sex. When she has conquered the first place with a female friend she sets herself to keep it. Neither lover nor husband nor parent has a chance with her; all are mercilessly sacrificed to her determined egotism and self will. She stands between the nearest and dearest, and, inexorable as Pallas, spreads a mist betwixt their souls, and

hides them from each other. We have known the dearest relationships sundered and wrecked by such a woman, who never withdrew from the combat till all chance of reconciliation was past and happiness gone forever; after that the case interested her less!—Harper & Brothers. \$1.50.

With Gauge & Swallow.

Albion W. Tourgée's latest novel is a succession of interesting legal romances told by a subordinate in a great New York law firm. The episodes related culminate in the story of the young man's own romance, which is made extremely pathetic and realistic. "Professor Cadmus's Great Case," "A Conflict between Church and State," "A Shattered Idol," and "A Bill of Discovery," are the best stories. The merit of this volume is its plausibility. Every incident is told just as if it had really happened, and the writer claims that most of the events will bear investigation as facts. Judge Tourgée's plots are always ingenious; but his character sketches are poor. His men and women act, but the reader is never permitted to see the motives of their actions. They resemble dummies more than living, breathing, human beings. The writer says in his preface that a lawyer rarely knows "the whole history of any life," and perhaps this explains why we never seem to get inside any of Judge Tourgée's characters. We see them do the most extraordinary things, but can never note the process by which they were gradually led up to the climax. *With Gauge & Swallow* is not nearly as good as *A Fool's Errand*, but it is a very readable collection of "Legal Legends."—J. B. Lippincott Co. \$1.25.

Genevieve.

The interest of this story centers in two young people—"children of Port Royal"—Genevieve and the companion of her childhood, Edouard de Sercourt, who are lost to each other for years, but come together again, after many vicissitudes, through the influence of Pascal and certain devout women who hold to the faith and keep themselves unspoiled amidst all the perils of court life and surroundings. A web of history forms the basis upon which the romance of these young lives is wrought; the time was one of great import to France, and some of the leading personages concerned in the changes that came to that retreat at Port Royal appear on these pages. The story is a sweet one, the spirit that of good will to all who aspire to holy living, by whatever name they are known. It is by the author of *The Spanish Brothers*, and is well written and illustrated.—J. B. Lippincott Co. \$1.25.

That Other Woman.

There is neither pleasure nor profit to be derived from such a story as this, by Annie Thomas. It is highly sensational and improbable, if not impossible. A base man and two weak, unnatural women are the leading personages, who do not represent life or human nature, it is to be hoped.—Frank F. Lovell & Co. 30c.

Diana Wentworth.

In this novel, by Caroline Fothergill, the heroine is a decidedly unique young woman, who, being unable to "get on" with her mother, and unwilling to bear with the conventionalities of her uncle's family, goes off alone to Poland to be governess, where she has remarkable experiences, and meets with John Garthwaite, the

educated representative of a low-class family living near the home of her uncle. The patrician and the plebeian elements in England do not harmonize, naturally enough; nevertheless, after many complications and singular situations, these very original lovers are wedded. The story is a leveling one, quite out of the common order, exasperating in its daring, but bright and well written. — Harper & Brothers. 45c.

Margaret Ellison.

The purpose of this story is to enforce upon young people the importance of a Christian character, and of steadfastly refraining from wedding with those who have not like religious principles. The families and young men and maidens concerned in these doings and happenings in the "Tuna Valley," in the oil region of Pennsylvania, are good, refined, and agreeable; pleasant tea-parties and excursions enliven the days of the six who fall into pairs. Two of the girls come near making the mistake which the author warns against, but careful training triumphs, and a happy destiny awaits them after seeming disappointment. The author is "Mary Graham." — Philadelphia: Privately printed. \$1.25.

MINOR NOTICES.

Handy Volume Wordsworth.

A most welcome present to one who rightly prizes "the measure of that heaven-born light" which shone so tranquilly and persistently on William Wordsworth would be this new edition of his poems. It is printed at the University Press, Glasgow, from a new font of good-sized type, each page having the familiar red line. The volumes are eight in number, bound in red cloth and inclosed in a neat box. The edition is called "complete," but it does not include the latest "find" — the "Recluse." There is a memoir and two convenient indexes. The editor's name is not given. — A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$5.00.

Robert Browning.

The new and uniform edition of *Browning's Poems*, in sixteen volumes, is now complete. The last volume contains "Ferishtah's Fancies" and "Parleyings with Certain People." It has for its frontispiece the third of the portraits of Browning that have appeared in the edition; this is engraved from the picture by his son, Robert Barrett Browning, painted in 1882. We happen to know that some of the most intimate friends of the poet consider it less satisfactory than some of the photographs taken in these recent years, and we are inclined to agree with them. The other portraits (in vols. iii and vii) are dated 1835 and 1859. The origin of the former is not stated; the latter is from a painting by Field Talfourd. We may assume that the three were selected by Browning himself from the many that have been engraved from time to time, but his choice of the third may have been influenced by paternal feeling. A new volume is announced for immediate publication, in style uniform with the present edition. — Macmillan & Co. \$1.50.

Recollections of the Court of the Tuileries.

Madame Carette, Lady-of-Honor to the Empress Eugénie, has written out her recollections

of the Empress and court life. Her book, well translated by Miss Elizabeth Phipps Train, is exceedingly gossipy and readable. There is something very pathetic in the life of Eugénie, and the pathos deepens as we come nearer to her. It is a strange contrast — the gay fêtes where the beauty of the Empress won all hearts, and the tired woman returning from them, "often not waiting to summon her women, but, before entering her dressing-room, stripping off the diadem and jewels whose weight oppressed her." Madame Carette herself was often fearful lest, in this haste, the precious gems, worth fortunes, should come to harm. This contrast of situations meets us all through these memoirs. Eugénie's greatest happiness was found in charitable work. Her husband was unfaithful, the son whom she adored was taken from her, and probably no woman ever suffered more in silence than did this tender, beautiful, but broken-hearted queen. — D. Appleton & Co. 50c.

American War Ballads.

Two new volumes of the charming and valuable little "Knickerbocker Nugget" series contain a careful selection, made by Mr. George Cary Eggleston, from the great mass of the martial poetry and songs of America, from the time of the Colonial and the Revolutionary wars to the close of the War of Secession. It was not an easy task to lay out the lines of projection of such an anthology; for a variety of reasons would plead for and against the admission of many a ballad. A certain degree of literary merit seems indispensable, but there appears the still more important question of its patriotic significance. There are also examples — impossible to appraise — like the doggerel of "Dixie Land," "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," and others which, in the time of the Civil War, took intimate hold upon the people. Mr. Eggleston has done his task thoroughly well. Each new issue of the Knickerbocker volumes tempts a reviewer's fancy to go afield — perhaps even into the vocabulary of the elder English dramatists who liked so well to write of elves and their ways — to seek for pretty words, small and bright as jewels, to express the charm of these dainty minions of book-making. — G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.40.

The Children's Wing.

The title of this little brochure, by Elizabeth Clover, does not refer to those pinions which angelic children may be poetically supposed to wear, or to those of their guardian angels, but to that separate part of the home in which their nurseries are situated and where they are fed, educated, and kept out of the way of older people. It is a plea for a more complete admission of children into the lives of their parents, and has both reason and feeling to recommend it, though we are bound to say that, so far as we know the customs of the average American household, wholesome suppression of the dominating child element is rather to be recommended than its encouragement. — T. Y. Crowell & Co. 30c.

Witch, Warlock, and Magician.

This is the title of a handsome octavo of 428 pages by W. H. Davenport Adams. It contains much interesting matter, but will disappoint the reader who expects to find it a comprehensive, popular history of magic and witchcraft in England. The author might have made wiser use

of the books to which, in his concluding pages, he refers as among "the principal authorities" on the subject. He errs in giving long extracts from some of the most familiar and accessible of these, instead of taking the pains to put the bulk of this matter into more compact form, and filling the space thus gained with equally curious and interesting material culled from the learned and elaborate foreign works which he mentions, and others, no less valuable, which he unaccountably omits from his list. His own comments on his excerpts are singularly weak and pointless. Mr. Adams has done better work, though not always so careful as it should have been, in his book on English literature. The present volume would have been more valuable if a chapter on the use of witchcraft and magic in poetry and the drama had been added. — J. W. Bouton. \$3.00.

The Modern Seven Wonders.

The seven wonders of the modern world of which Mr. Charles Kent gives a proper account in this volume, which has many woodcuts, are the steam engine, telegraph, photograph, sewing machine, spectroscope, electric light, and telephone; some pages being also given to the microphone and phonograph. His chapters are written out of abundant knowledge and in an easy style; they make a fairy-book of the wonders of which no most prosaic mind can condemn the reading. — George Routledge & Sons. \$1.25.

Calendar of the Nations.

Among artistic calendars for the coming year one rather inappropriately styled *The Calendar of the Nations* stands high. It consists of twelve leaves, seven inches by nine, of heavy paper, with rough, scalloped edges, each of which bears a large two-thirds figure of a child. The children represent twelve different nationalities, and are, for the most part, very prettily pictured. The names of the days should have been a little more distinct. — Frederick A. Stokes & Brother. \$1.50.

More Magic.

Professor Hoffmann is a voluminous writer on conjuring and magic. His book, *Modern Magic*, published eleven years ago, is a standard treatise. So fast does skill in conjuring advance, however, that this supplement of over four hundred pages is needed to describe new tricks and better ways of performing old ones. The arrangement of subjects follows that of the preceding volume, and the illustrations are many. Both parlor and professional magicians will hasten to possess themselves of this manual of pleasant deception. — George Routledge & Sons. \$2.50.

The Manifold Cyclopaedia.

The seventeenth volume of Alden's *Manifold Cyclopaedia* extends from Gogo (a town and seaport of British India) to Haliography (a description of the sea), and the eighteenth reaches from Haliotis to Holywell. The two volumes compare favorably with their predecessors in skillful editing, handy form, excellent typography and binding, and remarkable economy in cost. The publisher formerly announced the work to be published in "thirty or more volumes;" now it is definitely promised to be completed in forty volumes, and they are promised hereafter at the speed of at least one volume a month, which is very rapid for good work. The price gradually advances as the work nears completion. — J. B. Alden. Each, 60c.

The publication of the *Century Dictionary* is progressing with the regularity guaranteed by the Century Company. The sales have already been largely in excess of the publishers' expectation, and it is particularly gratifying to the American pride to know that in England the sales have already quadrupled the largest estimates made in advance. In fact, our English friends are outdoing those on this side the water, in the avidity with which they subscribe for the work.

BOOKS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

Betty Leicester.

This sweet and wholesome little book has little plot to it. It simply gives the every-day life of a dear every-day child, sent to spend the summer in a New England neighborhood, and the freshening and pleasure which her breezy and helpful nature brings to a great many people. Nothing happens in the course of the narrative more exciting than the escape from jail and death of a somewhat dimly outlined criminal father to some children in the village; but the whole is sunny and delightful, and full of characteristic hints and hits at character in Miss Jewett's happiest vein, from Betty herself to the delightful old lame woman, whose chief joy is braiding rugs out of rags, and who opines that the royal family of England "have to think of their example;" and adds:

"I wonder 'f 'mongst all they've learned to do, anybody ever showed 'em how to braid or hook 'em a nice mat? I s'pose not, but with all their hired help, an' all their rags that must come of a year's wear, 't'would be a shame for them to buy!" — Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25.

True to His Colors.

Harry Castlemon here adds one more to the stories growing out of the late war; and a good story it is, with live boys, who talk and act as real boys do. They belong to the "Barrington Military Institute" in South Carolina, and the first incidents have to do with the attempt on the part of some of them to tear down the old flag from the tower and run up the "Stars and Bars." These youths are all Southerners, but not all on the side of the South. There are loyal citizens and loyal negroes in the little town, as a matter of course, and stirring events take place. The narrative is very spirited, and holds its interest to the end. Boys will not only be highly entertained by it, but helped to a knowledge of the condition of things at the breaking out of the Rebellion. — Porter & Coates. \$1.25.

Storm Mountain.

Kit Wilton, the Tory scout and renegade, who is one of the chief features of this second volume of Mr. Edward Ellis' "Wyoming" series, is a distinct copy of Cooper's "Spy." The situations are identical. Like the spy, Kit is secretly a patriot, serving his country in the most hazardous way, intensely hated by the side which he secretly loves and assists, and in hourly danger of detection by that to which he ostensibly belongs. Like the spy also, the treasure and vindication of his old age is a letter from Washington testifying to his fidelity and the value of his aid. Apart from the question of plagiarism, the story of *Storm Mountain* is a capital one, full of stirring incidents, and sure to

fire the soul of patriotic boys who like to read about the early struggles and difficult moments of American history. — Porter & Coates. \$1.25.

A Summer in a Canon.

For both boys and girls Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin holds up the bright and picturesque side of camping out. The young people in camp are lively, loveable, and kindly; their conversations often most entertaining, and their various characters interestingly developed in the course of the narrative, while their California surroundings give a pleasant, and, as it were, semi-foreign cast to the scene. Altogether the story is one of wholesome, bright, and winning influence. — Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.

Swanhilde.

These new renderings and translations, by Miss C. N. Horwitz, of some of the most beautiful of the old German fairy myths, are very well done. *Swanhilde* is a version of the tale of the six Swabians, who, escaping from the sack of their city, take refuge in an oven, and are there set upon and beaten to death by the women of the land, save one, who climbs forth by the chimney. He takes refuge with an old hermit, who relates to him the history of the magic pond by which he lives, and how at times the daughters of the Prince of Naxos resort thither in the shape of swans, and, hiding their plumage in the reeds, re-appear in their proper shape, and dress and disport themselves upon the shore. This ancient myth, in various shapes, belongs to all nations, but the adventures of the daring youth who steals and hides the swan-suit, and so wins a royal bride, are here fuller and more complete than in most. — D. Lothrop Co. \$1.50.

The Rectory Children.

There is always the quality of refinement in Mrs. Molesworth's books, and a charm and quaintness in her pictures of English family life. These qualities are exemplified anew in the story of the rectory children, whose father, an over-worked London clergyman, threatened with consumption, brings them down to the seaside parish of Sea Cove. The prettiest feature of the story is little Clementina Fairchild, the book-seller's daughter, with her orderly, lonely plays and old-fashioned exactitude of obedience; and the way in which her characteristics act and react on the stormy little "Biddy" of the rectory affords a good example of the effect which children produce, unconsciously to themselves, upon each other. — Macmillan & Co. \$1.25.

Dorymates.

Any book that purposes holding the attention of boys must have "movement" in it. If that movement be toward one goal, and if all the incidents of the story point in that one direction, then the book is, to that extent, a strong book. It may be that this movement is only the motion of a hobby-horse, or the repetition motion of a shuttle; very good, it is, so far as it moves at all, and does not analyze, a book for the young. In this second case, however, the story is apt to be commonplace and clumsy. The chief strength of this book, by Kirk Munroe, is not in its plot; the *dénouement* comes of its own free will at the last, without very close relation to the preceding train of events. Nevertheless the "atmosphere" — it is largely foggy — is of a salt flavor dear to boys, and the life of the banks-fisherman

is given with accuracy. It is a good, honest book, in which vice is dethroned and virtue rewarded, and will do no harm and some good to the young people who read it. — Harper & Brothers. \$1.00.

Luke Walton.

This is a good example of a class of books that deal, not with individual human beings, but with types. They remind one of the inferior sort of plays where one always expects one hero, one villain, possibly an accomplice, one rich patron, one helpless, innocent girl, etc. This volume, by Horatio Alger, Jr., is formed on the same general scheme as such plays. It properly teaches that virtue is the proper path for young feet; but it implies that reward for good conduct will closely follow such conduct. There seems to be a city full of people waiting the opportunity to test the hero's honesty, and, finding him sound, to intrust untold wealth to his care. The book is safe enough, but can hardly be said to teach, or to think of teaching, goodness for goodness' sake. It is a practical interpretation, in story form, of several of the "Poor Richard" maxims. — Porter & Coates. \$1.25.

Tales from Shakespeare.

A. C. Armstrong & Son have added to their excellent edition of Lamb's works the *Tales from Shakespeare*, by Charles and his sister Mary, with an introduction by Mr. Alfred Ainger which gives us much interesting information concerning the history of the book and the respective shares of the authors in its composition. This will be new to the great majority of readers, and, together with the superior mechanical execution of the volume, will be likely to make it the favorite among the half-dozen or more editions of the *Tales* already in the market. Although the stories were written avowedly for "the little people," as Lamb calls them in one of his letters, Mr. Ainger well remarks that "the genius of the writers had unconsciously ministered to the wants of children of a larger growth," so that "the book has proved itself, during the seventy years of its life that have elapsed, a pleasure, and an effectual guide to the 'inner shrine' of our great dramatist to many" besides the young readers for whom it was intended. It is not going too far to say that there is "no first introduction to the study of Shakespeare at once so winning and so helpful as that supplied by these narrative versions." — \$1.50.

Harper's Young People.

The large and solid volume, which is made up of the weekly issues of *Harper's Young People* for 1889, has nearly nine hundred pages. Needless to say, they are full of entertaining and instructive matter, from Mr. Trowbridge's serial to Mr. Stoddard's, and from Dr. Abbott's studies of the intelligence of birds to the account and picture of Otto Hegner. The book is a library in itself, a striking demonstration of the pitch of literary and artistic excellence to which periodicals for the young are now carried. — Harper & Brothers. \$3.00.

Coal and the Coal Mines.

The latest volume in the "Riverside Library for Young People" is a very careful and comprehensive account of coal and its mining, by Mr. Homer Greene, whose stories of mining life have had wide circulation. The geology of coal, the history of the mines, and the

methods of operation are presented in sixteen readable chapters, which many persons of mature age will find profitable for perusal. — Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 75c.

Among the Turks.

Told in a sedate and serious style, this story, by Vernet Lovett Cameron, yet contains enough of thrilling adventure, of shipwreck, bandits, and hunting, to please any boy, while bits of description of the curious scenery and customs which the hero encounters from Constantinople to Bagdad serve to flavor the whole with some weightier grains of information. The figures of the highwayman, Kara Jusef, and the skillful boy-hunter, Skander Bey, must delight the young reader, and the steadfastness and courage of the hero, an Englishman, under trying circumstances, points a moral and doubtless, for the purpose of the story, furnishes a good and sufficient reason for his singular good fortune in all emergencies. — Thomas Nelson & Sons. 80c.

Rolf and His Friends.

The adventures of the hero in this latest book by JAK are limited to the boundaries of a country town, where his friends are two good-humored servants in his uncle's employment, and a clever colored boy, into the family of whose master Rolf is later received, gaining there the instruction in mind and manners denied him at home. As may be seen, the tendency of the tale is decidedly democratic. Rolf's character is represented as honest, modest, and manly, and some instructive, popularly worded conversations on astronomy are introduced. The faults of the book in style and general plan are such as would probably escape a young reader. — T. Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.25.

Two Classics for Boys.

The initials of W. H. Davenport Adams are added to the introductory matter of excellent editions of *Robinson Crusoe* and *The Swiss Family Robinson*, two perennial books of adventure which one would regret to see put aside by any generation of boys. The first is reprinted from the first edition, but with modern spelling and punctuation. There is a full memoir of Defoe, one of Alexander Selkirk also, with the narrative of his residence on Juan Fernandez, Cowper's verses on him, and an account of the Spanish *Crusoe*, Peter Serrano. Some seventy woodcuts and an index increase the value of this edition.

Mr. Adams has translated *The Swiss Family Robinson* from the French translation of Madame Voïart, which he declares superior to the original in style, and he claims it is the first unabridged translation into our tongue; an introduction by Charles Nodier is prefixed. The illustrations, mostly of natural history objects, are profuse. Both volumes are neatly printed, and bound attractively. — Thomas Nelson & Sons. Each, \$1.00.