

children. It is untouched with sentimental romance, purely and freshly objective and healthy. (Lee & Shepard, Boston; O. T. Dillingham, New York. \$1.00.)——The same publishers send us the Sixth Edition of *The Young Wrecker of the Florida Reef, or the Trials and Adventures of Fred Ransom*, by Richard Meade Bache. This story, first published about two years ago, is from an author familiar with the scenes he describes, and who has kept the story as close to historic fact and actual events as possible. (\$1.00.)——From the same publishers we have *His One Fault*, a new story, by J. T. Trowbridge, which describes, in a humorous way and broad New England dialect, the troubles of an honest, quick-witted boy, whose "one fault" brought him to the head of the class of "beatmost dunderpates." What he suffered, how he fared, and how he triumphed, is the theme of Mr. Trowbridge's entertaining rustic comedy. (\$1.25.)

....The Messrs. Lee & Shepard bring out this year a third illustrated volume of original designs by Irene E. Jerome—*Nature's Hallelujah*. "The Message of the Bluebird, told to me to tell to others," prettily bound in blue, white, and gold, with simple, graceful drawings to illustrate the Christmas message, was a less ambitious and less striking production than the "One Year's Sketch Book," of the previous season, but quite sufficient to sustain the artist's reputation and to give a favorable introduction to the delightful *Nature's Hallelujah*, published this year. We advise people of sense who have clear ideas to jump the prefatory rhapsodic jumble of symbolism, materialism, Bible, bird, brook, and Nature, which introduces the book. This epileptic dance over, the evil spirits vanish, and the spirits of peace, beauty, and natural truth rule again in the symphony of Nature. It is, however, only the summer symphony that we have in Miss Jerome's work. The great notes of winter are struck feebly, only in distant allusions, like the far away snow clad summit of Mt. Washington seen through a valley blooming with spring. Even the ocean has on its summer face, and the aspect of the illustrations generally is summery. They are done with high spirit, in a free, telling way, with strong outlines and an intentional neglect of details. The artist catches the spirit of what she has to render. Her groups are made to hang together and tell the story. The whole is presented in a series of about fifty full-page illustrations, with interpretive poetic selections and other extracts. The engravings are on wood, by Geo. T. Andrew, and the volume is in an oblong octavo, 9½ inches by 14 inches. Bound in gold cloth, full gilt, \$6.00.——From the same publishers, *Little Miss Weezy*, by Penn Shirley, bubbles over with the fun, innocence, and delicious blunderings of