A new and enlarged edition of Five Acres too Much, by Robert Barnwell Roosevelt, with a portrait and several comical illustrations, brings once more before the public a work which the author prepared about fifteen years ago in consequence of reading the little volume "practical and statistical" called Ten Acres Enough. The tone of Mr. Roosevelt's book is that of burlesque, rather far-fetched, and after Warner's A Summer in a Garden, with which one cannot help comparing it, the humor is coarse and crude, with, however, a happy hit now and then like this: "It is deeply to be regretted that Nature has so constituted plants and weeds respectively, that the former won't grow and the latter will; and his conclusion, "valuable to the cause of agriculture," that "our scientific men had not paid sufficient attention to weeds, that they had taught us how to make things grow, but had not told us how to prevent their growing; that an anti-fertilizer was more important than a fertilizer," and that the present necessity is "a drug or acid, or some sort of medicament that will kill all the weeds" and their germs, and then

Outlines, which embrace the dictated portion of his lecture courses, have been increased by a version of the series on Psychology by Mr. C. L. Herrick, which comes to us from Minneapolis (S. M. Williams). The translator, who appears to have done his work well, has added a chapter on the anatomy of the brain compiled mainly from Wundt. We may doubt the suitability of these exceedingly stimulating outlines, even with such an addition for use in instruction, but students of philosophy should hasten to fill out their sets of Lotze with Mr. Herrick's little volume. [\$1.00.]

lose its power, "so that the ground will perform its proper functions when seed is planted." [O.

The welcome translation of Hermann Lotze's

Judd Co. \$1.50.]

Prof. Elliott Coues of Washington is editing what he calls the "Biogen Series," from the title of the first volume in it, which was "a speculation on the origin and nature of life." The Dæmon of Darwin is the second number, "veiling," says the dedication, "from the universe the first principle of biology;" the illustrious author of the Origin of Species is taken, in fancy, to the underworld to witness the transformation of matter, and to the overworld to converse with Socrates. Both Darwin and Socrates, to judge from what we know of them in this world, would be unable to appreciate the gorgeous, sophomoric rhetoric and the misty logic in which Prof. Coues revels, and which, unhappily find too many admirers in these days. A primer of biology is far preferable for instruction or amusement to the veil of this farrago. Number

three in the series is H. S. Olcott's Buddhist

Catechism, according to the canon of the Southern (Ceylonese) Church. The novelty of a catechism expounding and enforcing the religion of Gautama from the hand of an Englishman is not slight, and Mr. Olcott's performance is by no means without interest to English readers. They must, however, beware of trusting to any of his unsupported statements concerning either the life or the doctrine of the Buddha. Mr. T. W. Rhys-Davids's volume in the American Christian Religion Series is a much safer guide for the beginner. Prof. Coues has encumbered Mr. Olcott's text with many notes in which sense and nonsense are combined in various proportions. [Estes & Lauriat.]