

The Wit and Wisdom of Lord Beaconsfield.

In this 12mo volume, or thereabouts, of nearly 400 pages, we have a collection of extracts, generally short, but sometimes long, from Lord Beaconsfield's writings and speeches, arranged under an alphabetical order of the topics which they are supposed to illustrate. The following extract will lay the whole interior before the reader so far as its plan and quality are concerned:

HEROES.

The legacy of heroes—the memory of a great name and the inheritance of a great example.—*Speech in House of Commons (Address in Answer to the Queen's Speech)*, February 1, 1849.

To believe in the heroic makes heroes.—*Coningsby*.

HISTORY.

To study man from the past is to suppose that man is ever the same animal. Those who studied the career of Napoleon had ever a dog-eared analyst to refer to.—*Contarini Fleming*.

HOLIDAYS.

I have a great confidence in the revelations which holidays bring forth.—*Speech in House of Commons*, February 29, 1864.

HOME.

If kindness make a home,
Believe it such.—*Alroy*.

The inn is a common home.—*Coningsby*.

Home is a barbarous idea; the method of a rude age: home is isolation, therefore antisocial—what we want is community.—("Stephen Morley") *Sybil*.

HOPE.

Hope and consolation are not the companions of solitude, which are of a darker nature.—("Lady Madeline Trevor") *Vivian Grey*.

The iris pencil of hope.—*Venetia*.

The ministry only expresses "a confident hope," which is, at the best, but the language of amiable despair.—*Speech in House of Commons (Address in Answer to Queen's Speech)*, February 4, 1851.

HORSE EXERCISE.

A canter is a cure for every evil.—*The Young Duke*.

And so on through "imagination," "intellect," the "Jews," "knowledge," and all the round of topics against which the written or spoken utterances of such a man as Lord Beaconsfield would be likely to glance, down to the "working classes," the "world," and "youth." The time is over for any discussion of the qualities of Lord Beaconsfield's thought and style. His measure has been taken, and his suit is cut. Much that the book contains would be esteemed commonplace had it fallen from the lips or dropped from the pen of a less notable man. All of the "wit" is not wit, and all of the "wisdom" is not wisdom; and a good deal comes under the head of neither "wit" nor "wisdom," but is a sort of cross between sentiment and smartness. The collection will answer the purposes of people who have use for a multiplicity of quotations, and is of course a fairly adequate index to Lord Beaconsfield's curiously furnished and ostentatiously working mind. [D. Appleton & Co. \$1.25.]