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book is naturally that of an enthusiastic admirer; but in that he does not differ from any old public school man writing about his school. The volume will be found interesting not only by English Catholics, but by a number of people to whom the life and education of that body have been a scaled book.

The second volume of the YELLOW BOOK (Matthews and Lane) will not have the same succès de scandale that fell to the first, but it will be better liked by people who still think that in literature and art it is well to draw the line somewhere. Writers like Mr. Henry James, Mr. Frederick Greenwood, and Mr. Austin Dobson have not been afraid to appear once more within these yellow covers, and this time they find themselves in the company of no very terrible associates. Mr. Aubrey Beardsley, indeed, still-disports himself after his fashion, and Mr. Walter Sickert, in the illustration that he calls "Ada Lunberg," goes perhaps further on the road to ugliness than even a New English Art Clubman has ever gone before; but these things are but the vagaries of the moment and do not do much harm. As to the stories, Mr. Henry James (of whom, by the way, there is an excellent sketch-portrait by Mr. Surgent) gives us one of no less than 70 pages which is as clever and characteristic, as epigrammatic and as irritating, as he himself in his most critical mood could desire. His wish seems always to be to leave his reader with a sense of the futility of things and with a persuasion that the only certainty is a certainty of disillusion. In "The Coxon Fund" he realizes this wish to the full, and shows us genius, philanthropy, marriage, and practical ambition coming out all as wretched failures. Never was insuccess more finely painted. On the other hand, Mr. Greenwood's optimistic fancy, though interesting as a discourse on the prospects of the world, is more of an essay than a story. Of the other stories Miss Ella D'Arcy's "Poor Cousin Louis "has some promise of power; and the short sketch by "O.," A Purple Patch," contains two quite excellent scenes, though, regarded as a whole, the little story has no consistency. It is hard to say whether the author is a practised writer who has consented to publish a fragment inartistically joined, or a young writer drawing from some very vivid personal experience, but not knowing how to finish her work. There are various short poems in the volume, good and bad; a charming epistle in verse by Mr. Austin Dobson; an epigram by Mr. William Watson; a vigorous, ugly bit of realism sketching the life of a city clerk, by Mr. John Davidson; and a really delightful fancy, inspired by George Herbert and Herrick—the "My Study" of Mr. Alfred Hayes.

In Songs from Dreamland (Longmans), Miss May Kendall has shown once more that she possesses a gift of humour which is not common among writers of her sex as well as a strong vein of thought and some metrical skill. The title, by the way, is a misnomer, for the best of the serious poems are "Songs of the City," with plenty of reality about them and no dreamland at all; and the lighter verses, grouped under

THE CUREMENCIED 5 0001 tary to the Labour Commission a handy volume containing a of a question which of late ye much with us. To a certain e polemical; which is no wond-way in which Mr. Drage p Labour Commission, of which have been attacked at vari Labour party and its spokess The preface is a vigorous Labour Department of the Bo especially upon its blue-book The latter is, according to Mr and inefficient production, bury than to utilizé a quantit material. As to the departme attacks it as being over paid, comparatively useless; but place to enter into that imp tive question we prefer for the the secretary of the Labor the officials of the Labour D out their battle for themselv body of the volume before u cussion, which, on the who arranged, first of the existing work and making work seco and causes of the present dis of a possible solution of t conclusion at which Mr. the conclusion at which ever has examined immense and conflicting fa blem, and has seen how been the success of all the ex for finding employment. no one heroic remedy can solution of the problem c but rather a series of lesser "discriminate between the with the existing distress as ing its recurrence." We may final words :-

The above investigation into of employment as a whole lead following practical conclusions (i.) Firstly, that the proble local, and that the question caseparately in the metropolis of

(ii.) Secondly, that the quest within the limits of a particular practically unmanageable for the

by any one group of experts, how (iii.) Thirdly, that it is, no that the problem as a whole sho not dealt with, by one body. N shown itself capable of doing of experts is needed, represe different interests involved, and ledge of the different aspects body, with the aid of a comp acquainted with the exact exte distress at any time in the Unite the attempts to deal with the and abroad. Only thus would to form a correct judgment of th Thus equipped, however, it w criminate between those sections can best be solved by the act charitable, and other agencies, the problem with which no exist lated to deal satisfactorily, and fore, itself wisely undertake to