three birds at one shot, and three times I killed two at one shot, each time intentionally.” At Mr. Rimb-ington Wilson’s place, near Sheffield, we have a re-cord of 4,251 birds killed in two days; while on the moor of High Force the record of 1872 shows a total of 15,484 birds for nineteen days’ shooting. The book is acceptably illustrated.

The bits of genre which largely serve for fiction in “The Yellow Book” (Copeland & Day) are not, as a rule, very attractive or stimulating. They are often amateurish in their impressionism, and have too marked a flavor of preciosity. But we must make an ex-ception (in the case of this second number of the book-magazine) of Mr. Kenneth Grahame’s altogether subtle and exquisite sketch entitled “The Roman Road.” So charming a bit of writing is not often met with in a periodical. The seventy-page novelette which Mr. Henry James contributes to this number is of course the pièce de résistance. The other prose contents include an essay by Mr. Frederick Greenwood on “The Gospel of Content,” a study of Bizet, by Mr. Charles Willeby, and a de-tailed criticism of the first “Yellow Book,” requested of Mr. Philip Gilbert Hamerton for insertion as a special feature of the second. The editors are out for novelty, and they are getting it. The poetry of the number is quite insignificant, but the art in-cludes many striking things, of which we may men-tion Mr. Crane’s “Renaissance of Venus,” Mr. Hartrick’s “Lamplighter,” Mr. Beardsley’s “Garcons de Café,” and Mr. MacDougall’s “Idyll.” Altogether, this issue seems a distinct advance upon its predecessor.

The “Discourses Biological and Geolog-ical” that are included in the eighth volume of Professor Huxley’s collected essays (Appleton) are dated all the way from 1861 to 1876. Among them are such models of popular scientific exposition as the lectures “On a Piece of Chalk,” “Yeast,” and “A Lobster.” It is not easy to be a popular lecturer and remain strictly scientific, but there can be no question of Professor Huxley’s accomplishment of the two-fold task. But success in this field has its perils, as our essayist, with a touch of humor, suggests. “The people who fail take their revenge, as we have recently had occasion to observe, by ignoring all the rest of a man’s work and glibly labelling him a mere popularizer. If the falsehood were not too glaring, they would say the same of Faraday and Helmholtz and Kelvin.”

**BRIEFER MENTION.**

“The Life and Times of James the First, the Conqueror, King of Aragon, Valencia, and Majorca, Count of Barcelona, and Urgel Lord of Montpellier” (Macmillan) is the somewhat formidable title of a historical monograph by Mr. F. Darwin Swift, an Oxonian. The work is a prize essay, enlarged from its original dimen-

A new edition of “Grim— and there cannot be too much praise for Mr. A. L. de la Rue and the collection of “The Chandos Classics,” which is acceptable, and the collection is complete. A brief introduction with a few of the elements of the science of folk-lore.

It will probably surprise British India includes, besides square miles under the rule of the Khedive, the British, the Persian, the Mongol, the Chinese, and the Indian plains. These somewhat, but they enjoy a large and well-deserved respect in the world. In “The Protected Princes and the British Empire” by William Lee-Warner, there is a fair clear idea of the dependencies. The discussion avoids tedious details, and thoroughly familiar with his subject.

Volume XXXIX. of the “Biography” (Macmillan) includes Myres, completing the letter rises, the Maitland, and the Morning by the French, nearly a century ago, the de Mortimer, first of the longest and most significant of literary interest occur, and they seem to bear the title of Herr Heyse’s “The Secret Art” to a collection of short stories is more than the usual story of adultery.” In his treatment of the subject, the author claims to have written for the single page of the book, not the unstarred, of which English knowledge has been published.

Captain Conder has just published a new edition of “Maccabees of Independence,” which fills the past fifteen years, 1 many of the scenes described have riven through the of these outworn, however, many covers, he has found little many of the works. The book was in 1879, Josephine

“Libraries in the Medices” (Macmillan & Bowes) was