Evarious as created. We said so of the j volume which preceded including has sadly fallen from that estate in which

The Yellow Book, Vol. VII. London: Lane.

... without a hint of affected simplicity. These qualities are... tattered and torn represents the Protestant Church under Henry VIII... persecuted by banishment, torture, spoliation... and calls it 'somewhat comical, history, for it was rather the Roman Catholic Church which... t Symposium, from whom he took so many manors, was not a Proponent, his successive spoliations of the See of London seem to have been impartially divided between upholders of Papal and Royal supremacy alike. By the way, Mr. Baring Gould is quite beside the mark in thinking there is any analogy between Mr. George's book and Mr. Ker's.

... to write and bring out a 'miracle', and... by the Yellow Dwarf appears, we turned in haste to read it. It is quite a clever little study in the beginnings of madness. A man dreams he has killed a man whom he hates. Thereafter slowly his hate dwindles away, and he feels sorry. Then he learns it was only a dream, and his hate returns. Mr. Kenneth Grahame has an article on 'The Iniquity of Oblivion,' marked with all that write admirable qualities of style and happiness of invention. Mr. Grahame gives good promise of blossoming into the essayist who shall fill the place vacated by him who died at Bombay:—

MIRACLE PLAYS


... a very difficult undertaking on the part of an author to write and bring out a 'miracle', play, or rather plays, at this date. It was daring and conviction. And it wanted something—a rarer quality which our author has. There are false rhymes, but for these there is the excuse that falsers still were made long ago and when all is said is slight falseness of rhyme is a small thing compared to the touch of poetry. And we do not hesitate to say that in this little book there is the true breath of poetry as well as religious feeling. Let us take, for instance, from the ' Nativity' the speech of Melchior:

We are three kings from farthest land,
Travelled these many weeks to find
The greatest king of all mankind.
And since the Star has shown
That this most precious Babe is He,
We worship Him on bended knee.
With silk and spices of Arabia
And gold in our hands we pay him homage.

Now all this is in character admirably adapted to the situation, the place, and the people. More than that, the writer has caught the old and simple tone which a mystery play must, before all things, possess. There must be in such a production a perfect simplicity of belief and a perfect simplicity of expression without a hint of affected simplicity. These qualities are difficult of combination, and it would not be a wearisome task to illustrate the further quotation how well the work has been done, but that work is contained in a small volume, and we prefer to leave readers to discover for themselves how much of charm and of fine thought has been compressed into an unassuming reproduction of an age-honoured model.