birth, marriage, and death; the ninth with Customs formerly enforced by Law; and the tenth is a collection of Manx Proverbs and Sayings. Mr. Moore has done his work of collecting, classifying, and putting his material in intelligible and entertaining language, with commendable care and diligence, and his extensive reading has enabled him to enrich the volume with many learned and useful illustrations and notes. His valuable addition to the folk lore of the world may be purchased from Messrs. Brown and Son of Douglas, Isle of Man, or from Mr. Nutt of London, for the small sum of one shilling in paper, and one and sixpence in cloth binding. Plainly, its preparation and publication by the learned author is no financial venture but a pure labour of love.

A little book of about 300 pages, in a somewhat Frenchy binding, and disfigured for convenience sake with a pink index, is Mr. Paul de Cazes' compilation of the Code of Public Instruction for the Province of Ouebec, translated into English by Mr. John Ahern of the Montreal Schools, printed at the Herald Office, and published by Messrs. Drysdale and Co. It was prepared for distribution to the Protestant Clergy, Teachers, and Secretary-Treasurers (of school boards, I suppose) of the Province of Quebec. Paul de Cazes is secretary of the Department of Public Instruction at Quebec, and seems to have performed his task satisfactorily. Mr. Ahern also deserves praise, for bestowing pains and genius on what must have been unmitigated drudgery, the work of translation. It is very gratifying to find conscientious men, taking a pride in their profession, willing to do that sort of work well. I trust he was amply rewarded for his pains. It is important that teachers should have, within easy access and the briefest possible compass, the laws by which they are to be governed, and that ministers, who are so often members of school boards, and who come in contact with teachers and pupils in so many ways, should be in a position to understand the complete working of our Quebec educational machine. The book, viewed as a triumph of typographical and bookbinding art, even to the publishers' raggedy card before the title page, is hardly a thing of beauty, but it is a joy forever, reminding us, who came from forty or fifty years back, of childhood's happy days, when such productions were not only possible but common. Boodle takes us back farther, to La Jonquière, Bigot, and Le Loutre; let us, therefore, be thankful that The Code is only fifty, and not a hundred and fifty, years behind the age in point of elegance.

Mujamphile