

seems very unlike, retire to a Schloss, that has a large flower garden, and an attached farm, which lie in the midst of heath and wood, with only a little village near, the notable occupants of which are the pastor and the school-master. There are five chapters in the volume, each embracing a month, from May to September inclusive. They are filled with descriptions of the garden, its flowers, gardeners and surroundings, with simple, good-natured conversations, revealing the strange thoughts and speech of little children, the affection of the Man of Wrath, and the peculiar ways, often not to edification, of the German villagers. The Talker lived once in just such a region, only the village was in a valley, on either side of a brook, with the Schloss on the lower slope of a hill above it, surrounded by a garden continued by a farm, which sloped away to heath and woodland that climbed up mountain sides. In the village lived the Herr-Pfarrer, and the Schulmeister, and the next great man, who was the Wirth of the Gasthaus. The author of *The Solitary Summer* has a perfect command of the English language, and displays acquaintance with such writers as Thoreau, Walt Whitman, Boswell, Spenser, Keats, Carlyle, Jane Austen, Miss Mitford, and almost every author of note, English or American. She is also familiar with English scenery. This is a charming summer book, and to read just now, while the wind is blowing cold, and snow is all around us, at a warm fireside, will almost render one temporarily oblivious of winter, in anticipation of coming garden joys. The galloper through the exciting novel will not care for it, nor will the cracker of hard nuts, philosophical or theological; but the quiet spirit and kindly heart that loves nature and natural things will find in it at least a fleeting treasure of restfulness.

The Rev. Ira M. Condit, D.D., has written a book in vindication of the Heathen Chinee; it is called, "*The Chinaman as we See Him. and Fifty Years of Work for Him,*" and is a 233-page crown 8vo, in illuminated yellow cloth, with about eighty illustrations, published by the Revell Company, and sold by Mr. Drysdale for a dollar and a half. Dr. Condit has a good deal to say concerning missions in China, and especially of those