

formalities. "These two shouted and jumped during their game."

The penguins make their nests of stones, but are too clever to bring their materials up from the seashore. They waited till "the pebble supply came down to the peninsula from the top of the cape, driven by the furious gales," and some robbed their unwary neighbours, like common rooks. Many of them sat for their portraits, which are excellent.

In Tuscany. By Montgomery Carmichael. (Murray. 9s. net.)—The author of this book unmistakably enjoyed writing it, and whether by way of reminiscence or anticipation he has succeeded in conveying to the reader some of his own delight in a fascinating people and their country. His Italy is not the Italy of the cheap trip—return tickets to any one town, five nights in an hotel, and perambulatory lectures—nor the Italy of exclusive culture and art pilgrimages. It is a living world, modern as well as ancient and mediæval, with trades, baths, politics, games, religion, literature and State lotteries all in going order. A particularly good chapter is that on the national game *Pallone*; another gives the history of Orbetello. "Everything about this singular place is singular and unique."

To its other wonders and memories might be added the cutting-out feats of Sir Peter Parker in 1811, and the saving of Garibaldi's Sicilian expedition by powder supplies obtained from the Spanish magazine, of which Mr. Carmichael gives a picture.

The Relief of Kumasi. By Captain H. C. J. Biss. (Methuen. 6s.)—It seems a pity that Lady Hodgson had not read this book before she published her own on the same subject.

To me [she says] it seems strange that, as the situation at Kumasi was known to the officer commanding the relief column, operations were not hurried on, and the difficulties due to weather, the state of the roads, and