

with all the varied information gathered between its covers, will satisfy any doubts he may have as to the sanitary advisability of cremation. It is not calculated, however, to predispose him toward it sentimentally.

AN HISTORICAL GEOGRAPHY OF THE BRITISH COLONIES. By C. P. Lucas, B.A. Oxford: The Clarendon Press. New York: Macmillan and Company; Toronto: Williamson and Company.

This work is practically an introduction to the study of colonial effort on the part of Great Britain. The book opens with a chapter defining a colony, proceeds to consider motives of colonisation, discusses climate and race in relation to colonisation, modes of colonising and kinds of colonists; and the nations, ancient and modern, which have colonised. This leaves a very small proportion of the book's contents to be devoted to British colonisation in especial, yet forms an excellent preparation for comprehensive study of that wider subject. The volume is well furnished with maps, showing the progress made by the various nations along the lines of colonial development. It has also a copious index, and a list of authors for reference, which the student will appreciate. It is neatly bound in cloth, and well printed, with guiding notes in the margins.

NATURAL LAW IN THE BUSINESS WORLD. By Henry Wood. Boston: Lee and Shepard. New York: Charles T. Dillingham.

A little volume which makes no claim to new discoveries or far-reaching theories in the region of political economy bears the above title, and consists of short papers on socialism, the duties of employers, the unequal distribution of wealth, and various other well-worn topics. The writer deals many a hard blow at class prejudice, unveils many a dark corner in the labour question, and endeavours above all things to inculcate conscience among the different classes and members of society. The book should be on the table of every reading room, club, or library, as its accuracy is unquestioned, and the conclusions reached invaluable in their bearings upon human life, labour, and character, and their relations to natural law.

LIFE OF HENRY CLAY. By Carl Schurz; in two volumes. American Statesmen Series. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin, and Company. Riverside Press, Cam. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

Volumes XV. and XVI. of this interesting series are devoted to the life, characteristics, and political career of Henry Clay, one of the most conspicuous figures in American annals, noted for his manly nature, his rare fascination, and his somewhat puzzling and inconsistent political attitudes. The work appears to be a masterly compilation, distinguished by considerable fearlessness and candour, profound acquaintance with important financial and industrial problems, and marked insight into men and manners. The reputation of Mr. Schurz is much enhanced by the appearance of this *Life*, which follows the publication of the lives of Samuel Adams, Andrew Jackson, John Quincy Adams, Webster, and Jefferson, men all more or less directly implicated in the growth and responsible for the integrity of the American Republic.

THE COLLEGE AND THE CHURCH, from the *Forum Magazine*. New York: D. Appleton and Company.

Foremost among recent American publications must rank the *How I was Educated* papers, and *Denominational Confessions*, reprinted under the above title from the pages of the popular and progressive *Forum Magazine*. The editor, Mr. Metcalf, tells us, what we can well believe, that this volume has been issued at the request of numerous readers of the magazine who desire to preserve the articles in a convenient form. The papers on personal reminiscences of early educational forces are signed by such scholars and authors of marked ability and moral worth as Edward Everett Hale, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, President Dwight, of Yale College, and John H. Vincent, Chancellor of Chautauqua University. The remarks of these justly eminent personages are characterised by much candour of a quite domestic and delicious turn, several of the writers being strongly inclined to the uses and graces of a college education, while there are several who deprecate or appear to deprecate this generally accepted *sine qua non* of scholarship. On the whole, the chief impression left by a careful perusal of these frank and delightful essays is that America owes much in the person of her public men to the traditions of discipline and training current in New England. The somewhat severe and certainly monotonous course of treatment prevalent in the New England States for many years seems to have had as an outcome the inculcation of steady habits and simple faiths in the majority of their young men. But it must also be borne in mind that in nearly every case the writers of these essays were sons of men themselves well educated, well-bred, and well-intentioned, men who were in the enviable position to give to their children that priceless gift of an unspotted heredity—the greatest of all privileges to render towards posterity. Hale confesses that of all those with whom he had ever to do, he owes the most to his father, his mother, and his elder brother. Higginson “tumbled about in a library,” as recommended by Dr. Holmes, and in later years browsed uninterruptedly in a comfortable roomful of Queen Anne literature; his ancestors were Puritan clergymen, his father and grandfathers were authors, and his mother, wrote several children's books. President Barnard, of Columbia College, was the son of a lawyer of some eminence, and received in early youth considerable advantages in the way of schools, lectures, and college training. Chancellor John H. Vincent describes his father as a man of large intelligence, a good talker, a great reader, and a man of sound sense, sterling integrity, and strong religious convictions. His mother is still the inspirer of his life even now, after thirty-four years of silence. Rather more out of the

common are the experiences of Professor William T. Harris, who, beginning in a little district schoolhouse, fought his way up until he entered Yale College, and emerged a finished and careful student, proficient in mathematics, natural science, and the classics. President J. S. C. Bartlett, of Dartmouth College, also bears marked tribute to the influence of his home training, and records the fact that he had read the entire Bible through before he was eight years of age, and so on, and so on. Such an environment as this must perforce have moulded the character and coloured the imagination of these fortunate heirs of the good old New England customs, traditions, and beliefs, and the facts, cited with so much charming candour and *naïveté*, proclaim the truth that though a liberal education is a great possession and a pearl of great price we are loath to see cast before the unworthy, a correct and healthy home training is a still greater boon, and the very best preparation for that after education, liberal and not, as the case may be, procurable at colleges. Concerning the remarks scattered up and down through these entertaining pages, we notice several that are worthy of citation, and one in particular, that coming from Mr. Hale, says much for his own application, and the excellent method of teaching Latin and Greek employed by one of his masters, Francis Gardner, a well-known man in Boston for fifty years. Mr. Hale says: “It is a privilege to have learned Greek with such a man. I know it better than I know Latin now, and this is partly because he taught me. But it is, I suppose, an easier language.” The educational essays are followed by the denominational confessions. Those of a Unitarian, Universalist, and Congregationalist strike the reader as the most personally frank and intellectually treated. That of a Roman Catholic is hardly *ex ovo*. It deals more with certain general aspects of the Roman faith than with the intimate and individual feelings of the writer. This is what might be expected, but what we hardly expect is the very great candour exhibited by the Baptist, the Episcopalian, and the Quaker, in the enumeration of defects and weaknesses, the amelioration of which should be the prelude to increased liberty of worship and purity of religious belief. These papers have been, for obvious reasons, left unsigned, but we are assured that the writers have long been connected with the sects they criticise, and that consequently they speak from experience.

SAUNTERINGS.

WE had penetrated in our last notes to the doors of Mr. G. A. Sala's drawing-room, whose threshold we will now cross in search of the many gems that adorn its walls. Conspicuous among these is an oil painting by Luke Fildes, R.A., the original sketch of his great picture, “Betty.” Hard by is an example of Gerard Douw, a surgeon probing a wound in the breast of a cavalier who has been worsted in a duel, and who is supported in the arms of his wife. In the front drawing-room may be seen a grandly coloured transcript of Highland scenery by Gustave Doré; a view in Venice, by Clara Montalba; a water-colour of an old watchman, by John Absolom; another curious water-colour near this is a design for a ceiling, painted by De Witt, dated 1662; a drawing in distemper, by John O'Connor, of the Place Vendôme after the demolition of the column; Lord Ronald Gower's crayon drawing of the Duchess of Devonshire; two tender marine water-colours, by William Beverly; a drawing of Roman peasant life, glowing with colour, by Keeley Halswelle; two fanciful aquarelles, by Kenny Meadows; a graceful little group of Cupids in water-colour, by Thomas Stothard; a tiny oil picture of a French priest at dinner, by Genevieve Ward; and a water-colour, by John Flaxman, of a woman nursing two children. There is a remarkable old curio, too, a landscape in an oval gilt frame, the painting closely resembling a mezzotint after Gaspar Poussin; as a matter of fact, it is neither a painting nor a print. The foundation of the work is a white earthenware dish which cost twopence; this a clever Italian artist held over the flame of a candle until he had smoked it jet black. Then, with leather stumps of graduated size, he worked out his landscape, putting in the high lights with the point of a pen-knife, and ultimately floating varnish over the whole to fix it. It was then framed and glazed, and may now be considered as imperishable as any mundane thing can be. We must not forget to mention one other interesting *objet d'art* in the drawing-room, viz., a very beautiful statuette of a Madonna, to which a somewhat curious history is attached. Mr. Sala, attracted by the singular loveliness of the face and hands, bought the figure in Mexico more than twenty years ago. It was undraped, or rather clad only in a suit of blue tights; so when he came home he put his purchase away in a drawer. Some two years afterwards, happening to show the figure to the late Mr. Ewing, that talented sculptor at once proposed to drape it, which he did by means of a pocket handkerchief cut in half and dipped in a basinful of warm size, so that the drapery, when dry, stiffened in the folds imparted to it by the artist's modelling tool.

THE frontispiece of the September number of the *Magazine of Art* shows a fine engraving of the daughter of Palma, a soft, sensuous head, beautifully posed upon a raised arm round which some flowing drapery is artfully arranged. The work of Jacopo Palma, we learn, is but rarely met with in England. There is no example of his art in the National Gallery, though there are two in Hampton Court collection possibly, if not probably, from his hand. They were described in the catalogue of Charles I. as “done by old Palma.” “The Madonna and Child Adored by the Saints,” a beautiful little gem, was thought worthy of being ascribed to Titian; in James II.'s catalogue the other work at Hampton Court, “A Holy Family,” is also somewhat Titianesque in character, and is said to be a replica of a panel in the Madrid Museum. The original of the frontispiece was one of Palma's three beautiful daughters, immortalised by Titian in the