

most interesting feature—indicate, very eloquently, what a superb art-gallery this will one day become. The statues are the images of Selden, Hampden, Falkland, Clarendon, Somers, Walpole, Chatham, Mansfield, Burke, Fox, Pitt and Grattan. Those of Mansfield and Grattan present, perhaps, the most of character and power, making you feel that they are indubitably accurate portraits, and drawing you by the charm of personality. There are statues, also, in Westminster Hall, commemorative of the Georges, William and Mary, and Anne; but it is not of these you think, nor of any local and every day object, when you stand beneath the wonderful roof of Richard II. Nearly eight hundred years "their cloudy wings expand" above this fabric, and copiously shed upon it the fragrance of old renown. Richard II. was deposed there; Cromwell was there installed Lord Protector of England; John Fisher, Sir Thomas More and Strafford, were there condemned; and it was there that the possible, if not usual, devotion of woman's heart was so touchingly displayed by her—

"Whose faith drew strength from death,
And prayed her Russell up to God."

Mr. Winter's thoroughly enjoyable book is made up from the letters which he wrote for the *New York Tribune*, in commemoration of a delightful ten weeks' experience in England and France, during the summer of 1877, and is dedicated to Mr. Whitelaw Reid.

Mr. Longfellow's volumes—the *Poems of Places**—increase in interest as the series near completion. The latest additions to this charming set of little books, are two volumes of poetry which the great and minor singers of the old and new world have

written about the rivers and streamlets, the villages and towns, and the odd nooks and corners of the States of New England. Every page reveals the fine catholic taste, the culture and scholarly attainments, and splendid judgment of the editor. But past volumes descriptive of the poetry of other and older continents have prepared the reader, in a measure, for the admirable character of the selections which find a place here. The purest gems of poesy, choice bits whose absence would indeed be missed, only, are preserved in these pretty collections. Nothing is inserted out of mere courtesy, or through the accident of locality. Mr. Longfellow is always critical and exacting, and his books contain the most exquisite only of the thousands of poems which must necessarily come under his notice. In the copies before us the editor draws liberally on Whittier, Holmes, Lowell, Bryant, Montgomery, Emerson, and himself, and less copiously from Trowbridge, Cranch, Stoddard, Aldrich, Saxe, J. T. Fields, Celia Thaxter, Story, Dana, O'Reilly, Willis, McLellan, Southey, Halleck, Appleton, Rogers and others. When completed this series of poetry will be, beyond all doubt, the finest ever made.

A clever story comes to us from England. Miss Dempster, who is favourably known to novel-readers as the author of 'Vera,' 'Blue Roses,' and some other tales, has brought out in London a new bit of fiction with the somewhat picturesque title of 'Within Sound of the Sea.*' The scene of the story is laid in Scotland, and though Miss Dempster is not as strong in descriptive writing as Mr. Black, nor as dramatic as Scott, nor as artistic as George Macdonald, she has still much individuality and talent as a story-teller, and a good deal of

* *Poems of Places*—New England—edited by Prof. H. W. Longfellow. Boston: Houghton, Osgood & Co. Toronto: Hart & Rawlinson.

* *Within Sound of the Sea*. By the author of *Blue Roses*, 2 vols. London: C. Kegan Paul & Co. New York: Harper & Brothers. Toronto: Hart & Rawlinson.