

and uniform. He never scrupled to express it, and perhaps there is no writer of ancient or modern times, who, for the quantity of such writings left behind him, has so frequently or so strongly declared his firm belief that what he had written the world would not willingly let die." To this testimony we append that of one of the best and latest essayists on Shakspeare. It may be found in the *London Quarterly Review*, of July, 1871; "*Shakspeare's supposed indifference to fame finds no countenance in his writings, still less in the evidence of his contemporaries.*" For further discussion of the question we refer Mr. King to this article, in which, from a careful consideration of the words of Heminge and Condell in their dedication of the First Folio, it is plausibly and consistently inferred that death alone prevented Shakspeare from collecting and publishing his own dramas, and rescuing them from the inaccuracies of surreptitious copyists.

(To be continued.)

BOOKS RECEIVED.

OUR BIRDS OF PREY; OR, THE EAGLES, HAWKS, AND OWLS OF CANADA. By Henry G. Vennor, F.G.S., of the Geological Survey of Canada.

We have received a sample copy of the above work from Messrs. Dawson Brothers. It is too valuable and complete a work for a hurried review. We must, for this reason, defer further comment on it until our next number.