

English point of view. Schoolmasters will be glad to get the metrical rendering of the Battle of Brunanburh, as well as the almost perfect piece of translation from the eighteenth Iliad. It is to be regretted that the volume does not contain the poem with which the Laureate prefaced the collected Sonnets of C. Tennyson Turner:

MIDNIGHT, JUNE 30, 1879.

Midnight—in no midsummer tune.
The breakers lash the shore:
The cuckoo of a joyless June
Is calling out of doors:
And thou hast vanished from thine own
To that which looks like rest,
True brother, only to be known
By those who love thee best.

Midnight—and joyless June gone by,
And from the deluged park
The cuckoo of a worse July
Is calling through the dark:
But thou art silent underground
And o'er thee streams the rain,
True poet, surely to be found
When Truth is found again.

And now to these unsummer'd skies
The summer bird is still,
Far off a phantom cuckoo cries
From out a phantom hill;
And thro' this midnight breaks the sun
Of sixty years away,
The light of days when life begun,
The days that seem to-day,
When all my griefs were shared with thee,
And all my hopes were thine—
As all thou wert was one with me,
May all thou art be mine!

R. W. B.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Sir, I welcome with much pleasure and satisfaction the appearance of the *Educational Record*, and trust that it will serve as a valuable and interesting medium for the diffusion of information, and interchange of thought among us. It may also do for us in fact what "Notes and Queries" has done for the Mother land. Many men have their literary hobbies and, by unlocking their