

thing that appeals to *home* sympathies must ever find a welcome from the soldier and sailor, too often thought to be the light and airy citizen of the world, but ever in his inmost heart yearning, amidst duty and glory, for *home*. Our poetess shadows out a great and grand home sentiment in the lines—

“ O vast, mysterious, solemn sea,
Great reflex of the Deity ;
Safe in the hollow of His hand
Doth all thy waste o’ waters stand.”

Indian Indra and Teutonic Thurmor alike bow in acknowledgment of the truth of this conception.

Extract from the *Tunbridge Wells Gazette*, 7th July, 1876.

Under this title has been published a volume of original poems. We can testify to the depth of feeling and mature thought, together with the telling language brought to bear in working out many of those homely scenes upon which the heart delights to dwell, as well as others of a miscellaneous character.

Extract from *Pioneer*, Allahabad, 9th June, 1877.

HOME LYRICS. — *London: Ward, Lock, and Tyler, Warwick House, Paternoster Row.* —

It is not surprising that this handsomely got-up book of poetry, gilt edged, and printed on toned paper, should have passed into a second edition. It would be difficult to find a work more adapted for a “present” than Mrs. Battersby’s HOME LYRICS ;