

Pen and Pencil Sketches (1) is an autobiography of the late **Miscellaneous.** Vicar of Wooburn, who was for several years in the Army, and then took holy orders, and spent most of his time at his benefice in Buckinghamshire. It is a very interesting account of how an Evangelical clergyman conducted his affairs in the beginning of the Oxford Movement, and shows that, while he was in no wise behind-hand as regards Church restoration, reverence and care in the Church services, or energy in parochial matters, he retained the old Evangelical mode of thought, and the black gown in the pulpit. He seems to have had the entire respect of his Diocesan, the famous Dr. Wilberforce, and the respect of his neighbours, as well as the affectionate regard of his parishioners. The work is worthy of being widely read, and any clergyman may peruse it with profit. It is illustrated with many drawings by the author's own hand, which are effective, if not entirely artistic.

Self-Discipline (2) is a memoir of Mr. Percy Clabon Glover, M.A., of Worcester College, Oxford, written by his father, and dedicated to his mother. He was a very good and promising young man, whose life was ever a suffering one, and whose early death cut short a brilliant career. The memoir is written in a very loving and indulgent style, and makes fairly good reading. There is an introduction, in which the author gives his opinion on the value of biography, and amongst other remarks makes this: "That every unwritten biography is published in heaven, and by it even its principalities and powers may be taught and learned; and the library of heaven, that will instruct eternity, will doubtless consist of such works." Mr. Percy Clabon Glover apparently wrote a good hand, but we should say that only such a father would be able to find in it proofs of "order, care, pains, perseverance, lucidity, beauty, regularity, punctuality, conscientiousness, even in little things." Mr. P. C. Glover is also said to have had a wonderful sentiment for the beautiful both in nature and art, and this is the extract from his diary which is given as a proof of it: "On Magdalen Bridge, about nine. Magdalen Tower, moon and one star. Soft, clear light. St. Mary's spire, Queen's, All Soul's, Univ., and Carfax. Enjoyed it all deeply. Sad that this should be my last summer term." Reading this, we fancy Mr. Glover must indeed have had an uncommon eye; for how it is possible to stand on Magdalen Bridge and see Carfax Church is beyond us. The memoir will doubtless be interesting to those immediately concerned, and it may be useful to a wider circle of readers.

A story by A.L.O.E. is sure to be interesting and of the highest tone, and *The Hartley Brothers* (3) is no exception; but the plot, what there is, is extremely unlikely. There is little doubt, how-