

It is clear, however, from the history of his son and grandson, and from the delicacy and refinement proved by the portraits in this volume, that there was plenty of good blood in the "useful tradesman's" family.

The book is full of learning and of genial humour: it throws interesting sidelights upon the transformation of the University and upon the Oxford Movement; and it contains an unusually frank and complete statement of the writer's own faith. We hope that it may give to many who did not know him personally some insight into the charm of character which endeared him to the multitude of his friends.

Little Memoirs of the Eighteenth Century. By George Paston. (Grant Richards. 7s. 6d.)—The author of this charming, scholarly and unpretentious volume invites us to meet "a little company of men and women" consisting of "two *Grandes dames* of the Second George's Court," Lady Hertford and Lady Pomfret, "a poet-playwright who dabbled in diplomacy," namely, Richard Cumberland, "an aristocratic *déclassée*," Lady Craven, "an ex-shoemaker turned bookseller," the fickle James Lackington, "a Highland lady with literary proclivities," no other than Mrs. Grant of Laggan, author of "Letters from the Mountains," and, last of all, the distinguished scholar, poor John Tweddell. In a preface of commendable brevity and point we are introduced to this well-assorted company by the statement that they all belonged to the genus "self-revealer."

Mr. Paston gives us 380 pages of excellent matter, concise and lucid, where he allows himself some modest space for comment or explanation, and, where his originals are speaking for themselves, sufficiently diffuse to remind us agreeably of the century to which all alike belonged. Indeed, the casual reader who opens the book, as casual readers will, towards the end, would perhaps be inclined to shut it for ever after digesting one of John Tweddell's portentous love-letters. But if he will but turn back to the story of James Lackington he will find