

daily. It may be that he will even be appalled at the mass of printed matter bearing on this one event. But however that may be, perhaps some contemporaries are also curious to know all the facts of this complicated case. It is for them that I have signalled the existence of this already formidable body of literature devoted to this one incident in the history of the day.

THEODORE STANTON.

PARIS, FRANCE.

THE EMPEROR OF CHINA.

GLORIA FATALIS.

The heir of ancient glories past our scan ;
 Dowered with thy arrogant name—"Of Heaven the Son";
 Proud ruler of the proud ! thy reign begun
 In ruinous times ; Corruption's cankerous ban
 Circling thy very throne, yet fain the van
 Of progress would'st thou lead, and teach to shun
 Her imminent doom thy realm. Ill-fated one !
 Cowed by the fierce will of a harridan.

Thy friends lie stricken in blood, in exile smart.
 Immured in splendor thou, curbed like a child.
 Leaning thy pale cheek on thy feeble hand,
 Thy heart with bitter thoughts and longings wild
 Torn and distracted ; in thy spacious land
 Lives no such piteous creature as thou art.

GEORGE T. CANDLIN.

TIENTSIN, NORTH CHINA.

BOOK-REVIEWS AND NOTES.

PETRARCH. *The First Modern Scholar and Man of Letters, A Selection from His Correspondence with Boccaccio and Other Friends. Designed to Illustrate the Beginnings of the Renaissance. Translated from the Original Latin together with historical Introductions and Notes, by James Harvey Robinson, Professor of History in Columbia University, with the Collaboration of Henry Winchester.* Rolfe: New York and London. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1898. 8vo. Pages, 434.

The translations include one of the autobiography, and are thoroughly accurate, while always readable. The comments are written from the standpoint of scholarly liberalism, and go far to prove the claims of Petrarch to recognition as "the cosmopolitan representative of the first great forward movement in European thought." The book is handsomely printed and illustrated with copies of a portrait, possibly from the life, of a page from Petrarch's own manuscript of the Iliad, and of his own artistic sketch of Vancluse.

F. M. H.

In our review of the English translation of the *Works of Nietzsche* we omitted to mention the publication of the volume *Thus Spake Zarathustra, a Book for All and None*. In the judgment of the translator, Professor Tille, "this as-