

suitably unencumbered with brains, as the Orlandos and Romeos should be; he deserves the fair, and gets her. Of the detail of his adventures we need say nothing. It is only for his boy-virtue that we say anything of him at all.

The Poetical Works of Giles and Phineas Fletcher. Vol. I. Edited by Frederick S. Boas. Cambridge English Classics. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50 net.

For ordinary use the edition of the two brothers published by A. B. Grosart in 1868 and 1869 may be thought quite sufficient; but Grosart's carelessness in minute points is well known, and if we are to have the works of these lesser poets in ancient orthography at all—they would really be far more serviceable in modern dress—we might as well have their text reproduced with minute exactness. Not having the original editions and MSS. before us, we can only assume that the present text follows the example of the series in being scrupulously correct. It is to be noted also that Mr. Boas has straightened out the confusion into which Grosart had fallen in regard to the MSS. of the "Locustæ," and has taken pains, by collating the Quarto edition and the MSS. of Phineas Fletcher's "Sicelides," to arrive at an authoritative text of that academic drama.

The present volume contains all the works of Giles and those of Phineas which were published before 1633. "The Purple Island," of Phineas, which, probably in part on account of its romantic title, is the best known poem of the brothers, is reserved for the second volume, but the two long English poems already printed, "Christ's Victory and Triumph," by Giles, and "The Apollyonists," by Phineas, are sufficient to afford an interesting comparison of their work. We confess to have felt always—contrary, we believe, to the common opinion—that "The Apollyonists" is a more readable and considerable poem than anything of Giles's, or than the later work of Phineas himself. There is more of romantic charm in single lines or passages of Giles's poem, with occasionally a note of haunting melody:

One of ten thousand soules I am, and more,
That of his eyes, and their sweet wounds
complain,

Sweete are the wounds of love, never so
sore,

Ah might he often slaie mee so againe;—

but as a whole the poem is amorphous and its ideas ill digested. "The Apollyonists," or plot of the Jesuits to blow up the Parliament House, on the contrary, moves on with vigor to its end; there is a certain massiveness in its effect which can without great impropriety be compared with Milton. And if the general plan of "Paradise Regained" may have been suggested to Mil-

ton by "Christ's Victory," it is practically demonstrable that much of the spirit and some of the imagery of "Paradise Lost" were borrowed from Phineas's work. It is impossible to think that the later poet, while writing his debate in hell, did not have the similar scene of Fletcher's in mind. Almost we might think it Milton's, and not Fletcher's, Satan, addressing his fallen comrades:

Now by your selves, and thunder-danted
armes,

But never danted hate, I you implore;

and again it seems, in character if not in style, almost the Belial of Milton who rises to temper courage with cunning:

His matter fram'd of slight equivocations,
His very forme was form'd of mentall res-
ervations.

The most striking parallel, an example at once of Milton's readiness to take suggestions and his genius in sovereign alchemy, is afforded by the scenes of "Hels yron gates" in the two poems. Fletcher begins valiantly:

The Porter to th' infernall gate is Sin,
A shapeless shape, a foule deformed thing,
Nor nothing, nor a substance; as those thin
And empty formes, which through the ayer
fling

Their wandering shapes, at length they'r
fastned in

The Chrystall sight. It serves, yet reignes
as King:

It lives, yet's death: it pleases, full of
paine:

Monster! ah who, who can thy beeing
faigne?

Thou shapeless shape, live death, paine
pleasing, servile reigne.

It is a thin Milton, indeed, but the likeness comes out more strongly when the whole scene is read. One sees in reading the Fletchers the sources of Milton, and one sees, too, how his classical training and the trend of taste exemplified by Waller saved him from the empty conceits and quibbling tongue of the later Elizabethans.

Bibliography of the Philippine Islands, Printed and Manuscript. By James Alexander Robertson. Pp. 437. Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Co. \$10 net.

This book, which recently appeared as Volume LIII. of the monumental series, *The Philippine Islands, 1493-1898*, is now issued separately in a limited edition of 150 copies. Mr. Robertson's work is quite indispensable for one who wishes to make "a thorough bibliographical survey of the Philippines"—the test of usefulness which the compiler had in view. It is not, however, a comprehensive bibliography, to be independently used as such. Indeed, when it is stated that attention is devoted primarily to listing manuscripts, it will be apparent that one volume could not cover such a scope. The "Aparato bi-

bliográfico" of Retana catalogues more Philippine titles than any other, yet not all the printed titles, even of importance, are there listed. But the Library of Congress bibliography of 1903, combined with the "Biblioteca" of Dr. Pardo de Tavera, produced under the same auspices, furnishes a fairly complete catalogue of printed Philippina (and one also of greater practical utility than Retana's, especially for Americans). Mr. Robertson did not set out to perfect these bibliographies, but undertook to help the student using them, and to list Philippine manuscripts. With the Manila archives being catalogued, with a fresh discovery of much valuable material in the Mexican national archives, and with some portions of Spain's archives still but half explored for Philippina, it is clear that no thoroughly selective list can yet be made. Yet, in the nearly three hundred pages here devoted to manuscripts we have entries for almost every year from 1518 to 1898. Only one of Mr. Robertson's lists of printed titles describes Philippine works in general; that gives the printed books, pamphlets, etc., directly drawn upon in the preparation of this historical series. It is of great practical value, because of the data brought together concerning rare Philippina. The fifty-page introduction is highly serviceable. Its data regarding the principal collections of Philippina, printed and manuscript, are available nowhere else, except in fragmentary form. The further data on linguistics, maps and cartography, photographs, and views, museum collections, etc., are also useful. The pains taken in the compilation of this volume are evident throughout, and the reviewer has so far found only a very occasional error in transcription of foreign names.

Conscientiousness has, in fact, been the characteristic of the editorial work upon the whole series above named, which is closed by this volume, except for the analytical index that will occupy Volumes LIV. and LV. The undertaking, which is a large one, executed in the main very well, in the face of difficulties and discouragements, has received but scant notice, especially in the United States. Not long after the earlier volumes were issued in 1903, it became evident that the support counted upon would not be forthcoming. Facing their loss, the publishers undertook to carry the series to completion in an edition limited strictly to the subscribers already obtained. Economies were enforced, and the editors had to toil on for five years without hope of other reward than the recognition of their work as scholars. Under the circumstances, much praise is due Miss Emma Helen Blair and her co-editor, Mr. Robertson.

Books produced under such disadvantages inevitably have defects. But the

main criticism is that the series was planned too early and too ambitiously. Even with adequate support, the time had not come in 1902—has not yet come—when the selective process can be satisfactorily applied to the undigested mass of Philippine historical data. Fault may be found also with the distribution of material. One regrets much of the space given to translations from some of the old friars' chronicles, when one finds only two volumes of reprinted selections or hitherto unused documents bearing on the nineteenth century; the regret is all the greater because these two volumes are crammed with matter having direct relation to events since 1898. Moreover, various important incidents of the last third of the eighteenth century had to be summarily treated, owing to the previous encroachments of seventeenth century chronicles. This shortcoming is, of course, partly explained by the fact that the work was originally planned to extend only to 1800.

This fault in proportion has in part been remedied by the editors' own labors in preparing compilations, *e. g.*, on the contests with the Moros, on ethnology, on education, etc. These compilations, published as appendices in the later volumes, commonly cover the entire period of Spanish rule under the given head. The comparatively small space assigned to the nineteenth century is also in part remedied by the publication of a special contribution covering the years 1860-1898, and furnishing a working bibliography and commentary for the closing period of Spanish rule.

The Land in the Mountains: Being an Account of the Past and Present of Tyrol, Its People, and Its Castles. By W. A. Baillie-Grohman; with an introduction by Charles Landis; illustrated with 82 plates and maps of modern Tyrol and ancient Raetia. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

In this latest work, the prolific author of "Camps in the Rockies" returns to the subject which awakened his boyish interest; for his first book, "Tyrol and Tyrolese," was published when he was but twenty-four. Here he has given us what is mainly a collection of historical and biographical facts connected with the country about his summer home, a mediæval castle on the Brenner Pass, about twenty-four miles east of Innsbruck. As a whole, it must be confessed, the book is not easy reading; for much of it is interesting only to those well versed in the early history of Europe. Some readers may be tempted to echo the sentiment of an American visitor at the castle. On being shown a collection of Tyrolensia, he exclaimed: "What! all those books written about this mouldy old country! Why, the man

at the hotel in Innsbruck told me that there isn't a single count or baron or country gentleman in the whole of Tyrol who owns a motor, or who ever travelled in a special car!"

Nevertheless the work supplies a felt want. In English there is no history of this land which for twenty centuries has played a prominent part in European affairs; and we are grateful to our author for opening our eyes to its importance by his brief outline of its history and the sketches of the leading men who took part in it. Much of what is related might have been seen from the windows of his castle on the great thoroughfare connecting the Po and the Danube—from the passing of the Emperors Maximilian and Charles V., each bearing his coffin with him, to the draped railway train with the body of the wife of Francis Joseph, "the last homecoming of the unhappy Empress Elizabeth." Especially valuable are the glimpses of life in the feudal days. Then nearly every man above the rank of peasant lived in a fortified castle, if possible on some well-nigh inaccessible cliff, as the existence of some six hundred castles, half of which are now in absolute ruins, in a region about as large as Maryland, testifies.

After a short description of the country, the author sketches the history of the Brenner Pass, the oldest over the Alps, in which are some interesting details as to travelling expenses in the thirteenth century. An account of the peasantry, while it emphasizes their isolation and the persistence with which they cling to their old customs and principles, yet calls attention to a change being brought about by the utilization of the water-power, with which Tyrol is so richly provided:

For the ugly poles of electric works are going up apace all over the country, and even remote valleys in the heart of the Alps have started little electric works for the lighting of their villages and to furnish power for domestic purposes. Many a Tyrolese peasant house that, up to yesterday, knew only the flare of the pitchwood torch, or the dim flame of a tiny lamp consisting of a pan of tallow, with a wick of twisted thread, is to-day furnished with a number of eight-candlepower lights, at a rental of six shillings or so a year per lamp.

The latter half of the book contains the noteworthy facts connected with the author's castle and others on the Pass, and the two great families who lived in Matzen. The first of these was the Frundsberg, who possessed it for three hundred years and played a prominent part in the wars of those ages. In 1589 it became the property of the Fuggers, who from being simple weavers of fustian, became the first millionaires of Europe, "in whose hands for upwards of a century lay the purse-strings of Europe's monarchs, on whose financial help depended the election of emperors and

whose nod decided the duration of wars." Among other interesting people who flit across these instructive pages are the minnesinger, Walther von der Vogelweide, immortalized by Longfellow, and the last of these bards, Oswald of Wolkenstein, of whose adventurous career a brief account is given.

A pleasant introduction of Mr. Baillie-Grohman to his readers is offered by his friend of many years' standing, Mr. Landis, who pictures him to us in his two widely separated homes in British Columbia and the Tyrol. Of the charming illustrations with which the volume is adorned, of the beautiful scenery, the castles, their courtyards and interiors, and the specimens of the wonderful native art of the dawn of the modern age, it is difficult to write in fitting terms. Sufficient is it to say that they alone would fill one with a longing to visit this "land in the mountains" in which still lingers the impress of a romantic age.

Italica: Studies in Italian Life and Letters. By William Roscoe Thayer. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50 net.

These fourteen essays, "bye-products of the past ten or twelve years," are here gathered, we infer, because they "contain information about contemporary Italians and the recent conditions in Italy that may not be easily accessible elsewhere to readers in English." Other essays, writes Mr. Thayer, "record friendships, personal or literary. Others, again, spring out of enthusiasms still unquenched, or were inspired by some feature of that Enchanted Land, whose beauty is inexhaustible, and whose boundless interests touch, and will always touch, men and women who perceive the deepest concerns of the human soul." Mr. Thayer's enthusiasms are as genuine as these words promise. He writes with a zest often verging on passion, and at times, perhaps, allows his feelings to permeate his facts, tingeing them with strong colors of his own. Being interested himself, he interests the reader, but his method will not gratify those historians who demand documentary evidence at every step, and reject as unscientific all *ipse dico* systems of writing history.

In describing the Italy of to-day, Mr. Thayer's method gains in validity; for no reasonable critic will blame a sincere observer who records, without quotation of authorities, what he has noted upon the spot. The chapter on Luigi Chiali, for example, is a personal reminiscence (p. 241); so, too, the account of "Leopardi's Home" (p. 171); the essay on "Cardinal Hohenlohe—Liberal" (pp. 287-303) is mainly a review of Levi's book; another essay is a study of Giordano Bruno, or, rather, of that martyr's "Expulsion of the Beast Triumphant" (pp. 101-140), in which we