

delight, yet after his retirement from business for Mary's sake he had to live in a suburb and gaze wistfully towards the spires and the smoke beneath which was the bustling life he loved to mingle with and observe.

In July, 1834, Coleridge died. Mary was now in the mad-house most of the time. She was worse than dead to him. And Mary and Coleridge were his all. The words, written three decades before, seemed almost prophetic of his condition now:

"For some, they have died, and some they have left me;
And some are taken from me. All are departed,
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces."

"His great and dear spirit haunts me," he wrote of Coleridge. "I cannot think a thought, I cannot write a criticism of men or books, without an ineffectual turning and reference to him. He was the proof and touch-stone of my cogitations." In the midst of conversation he would grow abstracted and break out, "Coleridge is dead! Coleridge is dead!" as if nothing else could interest him. And so in December, while suffering an attack of erysipelas, Lamb, numbed by the blow of his friend's death, ceased to struggle against trouble and disease, and his search for "the old familiar faces" was at an end.

H. K. MUNROE.

ANDREW GREGG CURTIN. *His Life and Services.* Edited by William H. Egle, M. D. Philadelphia: Avil Printing Co. 1895.

This is a memorial volume, rather than an ordinary biography, and comprises twenty-six chapters, including the preface. Each one is written by some close personal friend, whose relations with the subject were so intimate as to give it a peculiar value, such as few books of biographical nature possess. The stirring scenes of the civil war are brought up afresh to those who read these pages from the pens of men who were eye witnesses of and partakers in that which they relate. The descriptions are often exceedingly vivid, and bring out in bold relief the mingled strength and acuteness of the distinguished Governor, who was the ruling spirit, the centre and soul of Pennsylvania in that memorable struggle. It is but natural that so large a portion of the book should be given to Governor Curtin's political and, we may say, military life. The middle-aged men, the old soldiers, will read this part with a zest and relish that younger men can hardly hope to attain, recog-