

Authors, Artists & Journalists.

The Editor will be pleased to receive Canadian items of interest for this column.

Mr. GEORGE LUMSDEN, who has been for a number of years connected with the *Hamilton Times*, and has for over two years filled the position of editor-in-chief, has been appointed deputy to the Provincial Secretary of Ontario. We congratulate Mr. LUMSDEN on his appointment.

Scribner's Magazine has come out with a new design on its cover—in fact with a new cover altogether; an improvement, of course, for *Scribner* never goes backward. The present design is more simple than the one just discarded, and will be much more to the liking of people aesthetically inclined.

THROUGH a combination of untoward circumstances the October number of the *Canadian Shorthand Magazine* failed to make its appearance with its usual promptitude. Arrangements have been made by which it is hoped this delay will not occur in future, in view of which the friends of the *Magazine* will kindly overlook the disappointment this time.

Littell's Living Age keeps up its character as a first rate eclectic magazine. The current number contains the cream of the late English magazines and reviews, with the continuation of "The Portrait of a Painter by Himself," and "Bush Life in Queensland." A new volume began with October. Subscription price \$8. LITTELL & Co., Boston.

A NEW penny rival to the sixpenny weekly papers in England has been announced, under the title of the *Society Times*, and the list of contributors which has been put forward—all of them men of high repute in the literary world—gives an earnest of a high-class publication, free from vulgarity, issued at a low price, and destined to kill the less strong of the present weeklies.

GRIP's Comic Almanac for 1881 is going to be a stunner, and don't you forget to buy one. Fold this paper once from top to bottom and you have the size it is proposed to have the Almanac, which will contain about sixty pages, brimfull of original matter profusely illustrated. We hope to have the brochure on the market by the middle of December. The first edition printed will be about 10,000. Advertisers will consult their own interest by making early application for space.

"THE WORST BOY IN TOWN," by the author of "Helen's Babies," is a recital of a series of pranks played by a warm-hearted and lively boy, whose parents did not know how to manage him. As a study of what Mr. CHADBAND classifies as the human boy, it is not to be compared to MARK TWAIN'S admirable "Tom Sawyer," and an absurd chapter of moral is tacked to the end of the story. But some of the stories are undoubtedly funny.

THE proprietors of the *Magazine of Art* (Cassel, Pettey, Galpin & Co., New York), have much pleasure in announcing that its success is so continuous and gratifying as to justify them in developing the magazine into the form which, from the commencement they had hoped it would ultimately reach. They, therefore, beg to announce that, with the November part, not only will the number of pages be still further extended, but the size of the pages will be also considerably enlarged, and the general character of the magazine so far improved as to more than justify, it is believed, the increase price (40 cents) at which it will be published.

THE POLITICAL CARTOON in GRIP last week is an exceptionally clever and telling one. It is entitled "the Abortive Trick." There are two other smaller cartoons also exceedingly clever—

"the Canadian Sphinx" (SIR JOHN), and "Prometheus at Ottawa," representing a fat railway contractor being disemboweled by the cormorants, Chapleau and Macintosh. GRIP is now eight pages, four of which are illustrated, and yet the price is no more than it used to be when half the size. Every Canadian should read GRIP—sure cure for dyspeptic melancholy.—*Meaford Monitor*.

GRIP for Saturday 16th is as amusing as ever. His cartoons are striking, especially the full page one. We chanced the other day to get a glimpse at the pile of GRIPS which comes to this Post Office, and we were astonished. It is really surprising how the citizens of Owen Sound can appreciate fun. We sincerely trust that when our ravenous friend comes to present his "little bill" to his patrons here, he will meet with as good success as we have—yes, and a little better.—*Owen Sound Tribune*.

THE issue of the *Varsity* for last week shows a marked improvement on the preceding issues, though, as we have before said, the paper has, from the first, given promise of being really a representative University paper. All the articles are well worth reading, and bring to the discussion of *Varsity* and educational topics the best talent of our day and country. "Some Sixameters" is one of the best things we have read for a long time, placing, as it does in an intensely comical light, the co-education of sexes, which is so graphically depicted in the mutual admiration glances exchanged between the gownsman and "the fair girl-graduate" on the title page of the *Varsity*.

IN the matter of journalistic enterprise, religious newspapers are, as a rule, behind the age. We have known of their editors actually declining proffered help in the way of shorthand reports of speeches of special importance. The *Christian Helper*—the leading Canadian Baptist newspaper published in this city, has furnished a noteworthy exception to the general rule, and last week surpassed itself by publishing, during the session of the Baptist Union of Canada, a special daily edition, containing phonographic reports of the proceedings, and illustrations of prominent persons and institutions connected with the body. Such enterprise is to be commended. The interests of Christianity are surely as important as those of politics, and the most sluggish local political paper makes a "big push" when special occasions arise. When a famous clergyman, who was advocating the need of education for the clergy, was reprimanded by a rustic with the remark, "God does not need your learning," he uttered the well-known retort: "Neither, I am sure, does He need your ignorance!" Religious publications might take a hint from the clergyman, and a lesson from the *Christian Helper*.

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Actors, Orators and Musicians.

The Editor will be pleased to receive Canadian items of interest for this column.

Mr. DUNBAR, our gifted young sculptor, is hard at work in his new studio, on King Street West, near the Royal Opera House.

LORD DUNDREARY, (there is only one), is so ill that SIR WILLIAM JENNER and SIR JAMES PAGET have held a consultation over his case. It is a great pity if his disease should turn out "one of those things which no fellow can find out."

DION BOUCCAUT'S Irish play, "O'Dowd," was recently produced at the Adelphi, London, for the first time. It has a strong national bias. The hustings speech was received by the audience with mingled hisses and cheers, and much excitement prevailed.

The veteran orator, JOHN B. GOUGH, is to give another lecture in Shaftesbury Hall on Friday evening, 29th inst. This time the old man eloquent is to discourse on his own experience, under the title of "Twenty years after." The Committee, bent on giving everybody an opportunity of enjoying this treat, have adopted popular prices.

Mr. HALL, the painter of the portrait of REMENZI, which has been so deservedly admired on all hands, is a young artist who has been residing in this city about a year. His studio is in the Union Block, opposite the Post Office. A life-like portrait of Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS has lately left his easel.

Mr. HAWKEY'S lecture on "Abraham Lincoln," on Thursday of last week, was a fair success. The matter of the lecture was good, but there was a manifest lack of elocutionary training on the part of the lecturer, and, as might, perhaps, be expected, he did not seem to be so thoroughly at ease as a successful lecturer should be. With more preparation, Mr. HAWKEY ought to take a good position in the ranks of those who "orate."

OF REMENZI'S three violins, one is a Stradivarius, called the Princess, and valued at \$5,000; the second is an Amati, of the same value, and the third, called the Crown Prince, and used for parlor playing, valued at \$3,000, was made by Mr. COLTON, of New York, who works so slowly and carefully that, should he work till very old, he would complete, it is said, only about fifteen violins.

Mr. CORNELL is to be congratulated on the enterprise and tact which enabled him to bring about the performances, in concert, of two such artists as REMENZI and JOSEFFY. Astronomers foretold some remarkable conjunction of stars for this season, and this was decidedly one of them. Of course, the artists acquitted themselves in such a way as to paralyze the pen of the most captious critic. On the second night, REMENZI was presented with Mr. HALL'S admirable portrait of him, as a *souvenir* of his visit, amid the warm applause of the audience.

Mr. PIRON'S next attraction is D'ONLEY CARTE'S Company in the "Pirates of Penzance," a piece which is safe for packed audiences during the week. Those who heard this opera on a late occasion at the Gardens, will not be persuaded to stay away, and all who didn't hear it, will seize the present opportunity, so that pretty much everybody is bound to be there. And truth to say, nothing better is likely to be offered for their amusement during this or any other season.

The town votes Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS a success in her new departure. The audiences at the Royal have been large and fashionable, and they have been royally entertained. The first night, especially, was brilliant, when the charming lady appeared as *Juliet*, and fairly represented that splendid role. The memory of NELSON will fade while this new embodiment of beauty and genius remains above the horizon. Mrs. SIDDONS' engagement ends with this week.

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