

North, with only such transposition and slight alteration as may be necessary to give them a rythmical cadence and flow. He is too rich, and too conscious that he is rich, to fear the charge of endeavouring to pass himself off for such by the laying of his hands upon the ideas of others. And here, indeed, is what properly determines whether an author should be adjudged by us as a plagiarist or not. The question is not, what he appropriates, but what proportion these appropriations bear to that which he has of his own; whether, if these were withdrawn and resumed by the rightful owners, they would leave him poor. If, on the other hand, all revindication by others of what is theirs would leave him as essentially rich as he was before, his position in the world of poetry is not affected by bringing home to him any number of these appropriations. We need not fear to allow Shakespeare to be tried by this rule; and we can only admire that noble confidence in his own resources which left him free without scruple to adopt and turn to his own uses whatever he anywhere found which was likely to prove serviceable to the needs of his art." The young reader who fully appreciates the sense of these words, will find a new interest in noticing how far in *Antony and Cleopatra* Shakespeare is indebted to Plutarch, and in that respect the Antony of the poet differs from the Antony of history.

We have received four delightful volumes* from the artistic printing presses of "the Hub," of the workmanship of three of which it is scarcely possible to speak in too high praise. *Tennyson's Song of the Brook* is a sumptuous volume, with beautiful illustrations by A. F. Bellows, J. D. Woodward, Miss L. B. Humphrey, and F. B. Schell. The work as a whole is simply charming, and if we felt inclined to criticize it we could only say that, with one or two exceptions, the scenery is rather American than English. The verses and illustrations are printed together on alternate pages, and we are glad to add that neither in this nor in the two volumes of which we shall speak next, do we catch any glimpses of the ubiquitous advertisement. We cannot imagine a prettier gift-book.

The Bicyclers who form *The Knockabout Club*, make their way through some of the most picturesque parts of Maine and Quebec. Their hunting expeditions, the game they kill, and the places they visit, are all admirably illustrated; in so much so that the book forms an admirable guide to parts of the St. Lawrence

* Tennyson's *Song of the Brook*, with illustrations.

The Knockabout Club in the Woods. Adventures of six young men in the wilds of Maine and Canada, by C. A. Stephens. Fully illustrated.

Zigzag Journeys in the Orient, by Hezekiah Butterworth. Fully illustrated. Chatterbox for 1881.

(Estes and Lauriat, Boston. For sale at Dawson Bros., Montreal.)