

Rain," by J. Russell Taylor. We quote a verse from the latter, the sound of which at least is suggestive:

I remembered that I had dreamed
Of a harvest-field tangled with tares;
And the drip of the dark rain seemed
A stealthy foot on the stairs;
And I thought, it is death steals up,
To catch me unawares.

Charles T. Copeland contributes a readable paper on "A Shelf of Stevenson." "The Woman of Three Sorrows," by Josephine Preston Peabody, is a curious poem, unquestionably something beyond the ordinary metrical exercise to which we so lightly attach the name, "poem." Percival Pollard is the author of an interesting sketch entitled "The Dream of a Failure." This issue of the semi-monthly is a very fair one.

The *Scottish Review* for July is a particularly good issue. J. Balfour Paul commences with a paper of historical interest entitled, "Edinburgh in 1629." "Mr. Ruskin as a Practical Teacher," is the name of a contribution from the pen of Mr. Kaufmann. Speaking of Mr. Ruskin he says: "For the pursuit of high aims and a noble purpose in life, he has helped as few have done in this practical age, in transforming the common into the Divine, by the force of commanding genius, the rhythmical cadence of his inimitable word music itself becoming symbolical of the chief endeavour of his life and work to resolve the discordant tones of modern life into something approaching to harmonious unity." T. Pilkington White contributes his third article on "Some Aspects of the Modern Scot," while William O'Connor Morris gives us an interesting study of Moltke. Amongst other papers of interest we would call our reader's attention to an article by William Wallace, entitled "A Journalist in Literature."

There are two articles which make the August *Fortnightly Review* a most noteworthy number: "The Gold Standard," by Mr. Brooks Adams, and "Hamlet and Don Quixote," by Ivan Tourgenieff. Though apparently appealing to two very different classes of men, we believe that these papers will be read with great interest and profit by both. Mr. Adams' paper is remarkable, and bound to receive marked attention. He argues strongly against the monopoly of gold, and maintains that though bimetallism may not guarantee the future of the world, it would probably save this generation from disaster. In his fine study of Hamlet and Don Quixote, Tourgenieff shows how Quixote expresses faith first of all, faith in something eternal, immovable, in truth which is outside the individual man. Hamlet expresses, on the other hand, introspection, egotism and consequent unfaith. Mistrusting all, Hamlet necessarily mistrusts himself also. We see in these two great characters the two fundamental tendencies of man's soul. A "Visit to Corea," by A. H. Savage-Landor, is a timely and bright article, whilst that on "Musical Criticism and the Critics," by Mr. Runciman is full of snap and vivacity. The six remaining articles include the already widely-noticed paper on "Bookbinding; its processes and ideal," by Mr. Cobden-Sanderson; a breezy sketch of the American sports-woman by Miss Bamey, and a brilliant trio of writers tell us where we ought to spend a holiday.

The *Contemporary Review* for August has ten articles, and most of them are of decided interest even to readers in Canada. Lord Farrer discusses Sir William Harcourt's Budget. He says it is bold and it is popular, and has raised the credit of the Ministry and the reputation of Sir William. Lord Farrer ventures to think that the Budget will rank with the great efforts of Sir Robert Peel and Mr. Gladstone. That great favourite, Mr. Andrew Lang writes of the Witch of Endor and Professor Huxley. The Witch fares well at his hands, and the Professor is discomfited. Mr. Lang considers that the belief in the existence of beings analogous to men in intelligence and will, but more or less devoid of corporeal qualities, has such a lacking of anthropological evidence that it cannot be dismissed without elaborate and patient enquiry—which it has never yet

received. Mr. Robert Donald wants to know why we should not have municipal pawnshops. He thinks he shows that the control of pawnshops in the interest of the community would be a legitimate, sound, safe, and profitable extension of collectivism. The federation of the English-speaking people forms the subject of Mr. James Milne. It is a talk with the Right Hon. Sir George Grey, K.C.B. Sir George has no doubt but that federation will come and that the American Republic will be the crowning stone of the whole edifice. Mr. W. M. Conway's *Alpine Journal* is most interesting, especially to those lucky people who have some knowledge of the Alps. An article on the art of the novelist of the late Amelia B. Edwards, whose name at once suggests Egypt and things Egyptian—is one of the most attractive features of this number of *The Contemporary*. The writer shows that the art of the novelist has been based on the simple creed of striving after ideal good, for that beauty which is truth and that truth which is beauty. The didactic novelist is intolerable, she says; and Thackeray, in her opinion, is the greatest master of fiction the world has ever seen. Mrs. Barnett contributes a practical article on the Home or the Barrack for the children of he state, and R. Wallaschek tells us how we think of tones and music. A vigorous paper is that on the Policy of Labour by Mrs. Clem. Edwards. The American publishers star this contribution, and it will doubtless be widely read both here and in the United States. The policy of labour as indicated by Mr. Edwards is to get lots of labourers into the House of Commons. When this is accomplished everything will be lovely of course. The author of the Policy of the Pope concludes the number by a paper on Intellectual Liberty and Contemporary Catholicism. He means, of course, Roman Catholicism. The paper is of considerable significance and shows how intelligent Roman Catholics are at war with some of the church's pet dogmas, especially those about the Pope and his infallibility.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL.

The war correspondent, Frederick Villiers, and the special correspondent, Julian Ralph, are both hurrying to the Orient to study the Japanese-Chinese war.

Dr. George Stewart, of the *Quebec Chronicle*, and family, have been visiting their many friends down by the sea. The Maritime Provinces have been fortunate this year in their visitors.

Miss Fawcett, the English woman whose brilliant success as a mathematician made a sensation several years ago, has begun work as a civil engineer. No doubt women will soon be building railroads.

An American paper announces the interesting fact that Mr. Goldwin Smith has in hand a criticism of W. T. Stead's book, "If Christ Came to Chicago," which will be issued soon in one of the English reviews.

Rev. Geo. Patterson, D.D., of New Glasgow, returned from Sable Island in the steamer *Newfield* on her last trip, having gone down to the island to take observations and gather materials for use in a paper which he is preparing in connection with that interesting place. Dr. Patterson's name is familiar to all the readers of THE WEEK.

Charles Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities," which many of his admirers consider his greatest work, and which Mr. Lang calls "one of the three greatest novels of modern literature," will be published in two volumes by Dodd, Mead & Co., with illustrations by Edmund H. Garret and designs by George Wharton Edwards. The library edition of the book will be a small 16mo.

There will be a large-paper limited edition of 100 copies, with both text and illustrations on Japan paper.

In the way of reprints, Dodd, Mead & Co. have had a happy thought, which is to bring out Mrs. Trollope's famous "Domestic Manners of the Americans," in two small volumes, with twenty-four illustrations from contemporary drawings reproduced from the first edition of 1832, and with an introductory note by Prof. Harry Thurston Peck of Columbia College. Everybody has heard of Mrs. Trollope's famous volume, and it is always quoted as a shining example of malicious representation; but few people have ever read the book in its entirety: they will now have an opportunity. The statements which annoyed our ancestors will only amuse us, and Mrs. Trollope's book is likely to find a large audience among Americans of to-day.

Mr. Beresford-Hope has sold the *Saturday Review*, which has been almost forty years in the Hope family. Walter Pollock retires from the editorship. The purchaser of the *Saturday Review* is L. H. Edmunds, a barrister, who will edit it himself, and who will not change its policy. The *Saturday Review* was founded in November, 1855, and has always maintained a leading position for its fearless criticisms on all political, literary and social topics. Among its contributors in days gone by have been Lord Salisbury, then Lord Robt. Cecil, Prof. Goldwin Smith, and Prof. Clark, of Trinity University. Mr. Pollock, the editor who now retires, was educated at Eton and Cambridge, and after being on the staff for some years became editor in 1883. He is noted as a poet and one of the most expert swordsmen in England.

The current number of *Once a Week* (New York) publishes a picture of Wolfe's sword, together with a portrait of its former possessor, Lieut. Col. A. R. Dunn, V.C., who so highly distinguished himself in the famous charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava. "It seemed likely at first," says the editor, "that the weapon which played so important a part in the history of Canada and Great Britain would pass into the hands of strangers, as a well-known New York collector is said to have made an offer for it to the dealers who had the disposal of it. But thanks to the patriotic efforts of Mr. Henry J. Morgan, a Canadian purchaser was found who secured the historic relic, together with the decorations of Col. Dunn. These interesting objects will be placed in the Library of Parliament of Ottawa, where visitors may see them at any time." The American applicant for Wolfe's sword is said to have been Mr. Walter Romeyn Bejamin, the well-known autograph collector of New York.

News of the death at Stamford, on the 27th July, of Miss Louisa Murray, has reached us. As one of our earliest and most valued contributors, THE WEEK mourns the loss of this most estimable lady. She was one of that band of large-hearted and cultivated writers who have laid on such firm foundation the literature of Canada; giving their best, their genius, their high principle, their time and strength, without stint and without return, to the welfare of the country of their adoption. The readers among us will not fail to remember the charming stories and graceful essays Miss Murray contributed throughout the whole of a long life to the periodical literature of Canada. We