

son, the tenor, will sing a recit. and Aria from Hadyn's Creation, and Henry Leslie's beautiful song, "Come Unto Him."

Mr. and Mrs. H. Klingensfeld will give a violin and song recital in St. George's Hall, on Tuesday evening, November 6th. We have seen a copy of the programme, and it contains several numbers of artistic merit and interest, which cannot but give much genuine pleasure. Mr. Klingensfeld is so good a violinist, and Mrs. Klingensfeld so good a singer, that we have no doubt a crowded house will greet them on this, their first public appearance together here. Miss Hattie Mockridge will be the accompanist.

Miss Millie Evison, a young pianiste, and pupil of Mr. W. O. Forsyth, will give a recital in St. George's Hall on the 14th Nov. Miss Lena D. Adamson, violiniste, will assist.

Arthur Friedheim, the eminent pianist, gave a piano recital in Montreal last evening (Nov. 1st). He will play one recital in Toronto, in January next, and, as this will be his last appearance here before he leaves America for Europe, a crowded house, composed of his many admirers, will assuredly greet him. Friedheim will this season travel all over the United States, in recitals, he having been booked already for over one hundred.

On Tuesday evening, the 13th Nov., Melba, the great Australian prima donna soprano, will be heard here for the first time in the Massey Music Hall. A fine orchestra, under the baton of Sig. Bevg-nani, will accompany her, and play, besides, several selections. Several other famous artists will assist, among whom may be mentioned Mme. Scalchi, the great contralto. Mme. Melba chose her stage name from the city of Melbourne, in Australia, and is regarded everywhere as one of the greatest and most beautiful singers of this generation. A crowded house will doubtless greet her.

LIBRARY TABLE.

A SUBURBAN PASTORAL AND OTHER TALES. By Henry A. Beers. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1894.

This prettily bound and printed little volume of 265 pages contains eight stories of Professor Henry A. Beers; some, if not all of them, we think we have seen in periodical form. We cannot say we fancy these tales—written though they be with a certain show of culture, and with undoubted knowledge of character, circumstance and scene. We may be too fastidious, or we may lack taste for this special kind of story. We trust that some, nay many, readers may atone by appreciation of them for our deficiency in that regard.

THE LAST OF THE PROPHETS. By Rev. J. Feather. Price \$2.00. Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark; Toronto: Willard Tract Depository. 1894.

This little book is an excellent addition to the most useful series of Hand-Books for Bible Classes which have been in course of publication for several years. The writer remarks with truth that the history and work of St. John the Baptist have been too much neglected—as was not unnatural in the presence of a Greater and the Greatest. Still this work was eminently worth doing, and is here well done. Beginning with "Home Life" the author follows the life of the great Forerunner from the beginning of his ministry in the desert and preparation for Christ to the time of his martyrdom. It is a study full of interest and instruction.

POEMS NEW AND OLD. By W. R. Thayer. Price \$1.00. Boston: Houghton & Mifflin.

It is one of the hardest things to be just and fair to poetry. And perhaps the best way is to give it a chance, and let it find its life or death from the future. There is a great deal that is sweet and melodious in this volume. Sometimes there are halting lines; but perhaps they were meant to halt. Sometimes there are imperfect rhymes; but rhyming is not quite easy in English. Undoubtedly there is insight; here and there is power. Take the longest poem in the volume, "Halid," as an example. Halid and his friend, Hassan, married lovely brides and all seemed bright and fair. But Hassan suddenly died; and Halid's life was overcast, and he raved at the world and human life, hating life and fearing death. Then he prayed to God that he might never die; and an angel appeared, showed the scroll of his fate and burnt it, granting him immortality. For a time all was well; but soon he discovered his error. His wife died; his children and grandchildren grew tired of his presence, and drove him forth; so that he discovers that death is a friend whom he can never meet:

O, you who live with Death at your back may cherish your life!
There is balm, there is balm, for your pain,
and peace at last for your strife!
Despair should not master the heart of a mortal permitted to die—
This grief hath a bourne, he may laugh at the threats of disaster, but I
And my pangs are eternal.

DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY. Dictionary of National Biography. Edited by Sydney Lee. Vol. 39. Morehead—Myles. Price \$3.75. New York: Macmillan; Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.

Again with praiseworthy punctuality the new volume of this great work appears. The first name that strikes us is that of J. D. Morell, who did something to make German philosophy known to English readers forty or fifty years ago, a work perhaps too highly estimated at the time, and too little thought of now. A quite astonishing quantity of Morgans follow, some of them of real note. We looked under the first occurrence of the name; and we find only "Heretic [see Pelagius]," which is quite right. Passing over Morices, Morices, and others, we come to Morison and Morrison. Among the former are several divines of eminence, and chief among them the founder of the Evangelical Union, but best known to most of us by two excellent commentaries on St. Matthew and St. Mark. We ought, perhaps, also to refer to Sir Richard Morison (d. 1536), ambassador, and to Robert Morison (1620-1683), botanist.

Contrary to expectation, the Morrisons are less numerous. Between them come Morlands—George, the painter, conspicuous among them; Morleys, with an eminent Bishop of Winchester, and Henry Morley, who died this very year, and here becomes to us a sign of the deligence with which this dictionary is brought up to date. Mr. Morley was not a great man or a great scholar, but he did good work for the cause of English literature in many ways, and this is recognized in the present article. Samuel Morley, "politician," is another name quite worthy of commemoration. He is chiefly remembered by many in connection with Mr. Bradlaw whom he inadvertently supported and then disavowed. A good many names of eminence appear under Morris—the chief, perhaps, the Welsh poet. We must not pass by Morritt, to whose friendship for Walter Scott we probably owe the poem of Rokeby. Several Mortimers of distinction are chronicled, the best known, although far from the greatest, of whom is Roger Mortimer, the "gentle Mortimer" of the time of Edward II. Passing over Mortons, Moxleys and others, we pause for a moment at the Mozleys, two of whom had a distinguished place in the Tractarian movement: James, who partly broke off from the leaders when they refused to recognize the legitimate place of Calvinists in the church,

but who never ceased to sympathize with the movement. He died Professor of Divinity at Oxford. The other was his brother Thomas, who was, for many years, the writer of most of the religious and theological articles in the *Times*, and who has left us a most interesting, if not wholly trustworthy, series of reminiscences of the Oxford of his time.

But we have gone beyond what we intended. Motherwell is here worthy of remembrance, if only for "Jeanie Morrison." Motteux should be remembered for his translations and also for original work. Henry Moule, divine and inventor, is worthy of the mention he obtains. He was the father of the present distinguished head of Ridley College. To us Canadians there is interest in the brief, but good article, on Bishop Mountain, of Quebec, "a learned theologian, an elegant scholar, and powerful preacher."

A great number of Mowbrays are here, some of them considerable makers of English history; and the name of Moxon, the publisher, brings back many illustrious names of authors whose works were sent forth from his house. Not far from him comes another name of equal fame, Mudie, the founder of the library. Among the Munroes we have an interesting account of the eminent Latin scholar, also of General Sir Thomas Munro. Sir Roderick Murchison has six columns, which he deserves. The Mures are duly, if briefly, commemorated; so are the Murphies and Murrays. Sir David Murray, is rightly honoured, and Lord George Murray, the Jacobite, is treated excellently and at length; so is James Murray, "Governor of Quebec." Not the least among the Murrays is the great John, founder of the *Quarterly Review*; nor must Lindley Murray, the grammarian, be forgotten. But their name is legion. There are no names of the first rank in this volume; yet it is by no means lacking in interest, and it comes up to the established standard of accuracy and high literary workmanship.

PERIODICALS.

Cassell's *Family Magazine* and the *Quiver* for November are both excellent in their way. We are always glad to get these welcome periodicals and never read them without both pleasure and profit.

The *Popular Science Monthly* for November is notable, in that it includes the Marquis of Salisbury's now celebrated inaugural address as President of the British Association for the Advancement of Science on "Unsolved Problems in Science." An acute and learned effort it is, and it proves the noble lord to be a fast holder of a sublime belief in "one Everlasting Creator and Ruler." This capital number is brim full of articles of scientific interest by able specialists.

Lady Lindsay tells the story of Dora's Defiance in November *Lippincott*. Frederick M. Bird writes on Magazine Literature, and how not to write it. "Without true realism and genuine romance—actuality and ideals—says Mr. Bird, good work was never done, nor did any writer ever rise to be an author." Isabel F. Hapgood describes "Bargaining in Russia." Edgar Fawcett has a paper on "Old New York Restaurants," and other articles complete the number.

The last number of *Littell's Living Age* has the following list of enjoyable reading matter: "St. Theresa," from the London *Quarterly Review*; "An Afternoon Call," from *Temple Bar*; "A Recent Visit to Harrar," from *Blackwood*; "The Unconscious Humorist," from *Macmillan's*; "Madam Charles Reybaud," from *Temple Bar*; "Contempt of Court," from *Leisure Hour*; "Haunts of Ancient Peace," from *Spectator*; and "The Jackson-Harnesworth Polar Expedition," from *Public Opinion*. A truly attractive list, not to refer to the poetical extracts.

Thomas A. Janvier makes his paper on the Sea-Robbers of New York, with which *Harper's* for November begins, most readable. Julian Ralph tells graphically the story of the