

THE *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science* for March contains some very excellent reading. "Ethical Training in the Public Schools" is the name of a paper from the pen of Charles de Garmo. "To the daily discipline of the school," says our author, "both in intellectual study and in conduct, we must look for a development of a sensitive conscience and a vigorous volitional power; while literature and history, economics, and social and political science must, as the bearers of moral ideals, be our main reliance for guiding the disposition, firing the heart, and enlightening the moral understanding." F. von Wieser writes an article entitled "Theory of Value," which is followed by "Basis of Interest," by Dwight M. Lowery. Charles Richardson has a continuation of "Party Government," as usual he is clear and concise in his statements. The issue of March is a very fair one in all respects.

Temple Bar at all times bright and readable presents a very attractive number for March. "God's Fool," by Maarten Maartens, is continued. "An Old Actor" is well worth reading; the writer treats upon Talma, Rachel, and the distinguished father of Mademoiselle Mars. Florence Henniker contributes some touching verses entitled "Lines on a Stormy Petrel"—

When youth is passed, with its dream that blessed,
And passion is dead, and love has flown,
God grant us rest—of His gifts the best—
Ere we drift away to the Great Unknown.

Edith Edlmann contributes a most readable paper entitled "A Girl's Opinion on Jane Austen." "Thermidor" and Labussière is an excellent sketch of an actor and spendthrift who lived in the stormy times of sea-green Robespierre. "The Secret of Wardale Court" is continued. There is much more of interest in this issue than our space will permit us to mention.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

SIR ROBERT BALL, the popular writer on astronomy, has been appointed Professor of Astronomy at Cambridge.

"A New Saint's Ragedy," a story by Thomas A. Pinkerton, will be published shortly in Harper's Franklin Square Library.

MRS. GLADSTONE's first article in the series of "Hints From a Mother's Life," which she has written for the *Ladies' Home Journal*, will be printed in the April issue of that periodical.

THE Cassell Publishing Company announce: "Record of Scientific Progress for the year 1891," by Professor Robert Grimshaw, and "Lumen," a scientific romance, by M. Camille Flammarion.

BRET HARTE's manuscript of a story was once refused by the publisher, James Fields, of Boston. A few years later Fields paid \$10,000 to Harte for all stories the latter should write during the year. Harte furnished the *Atlantic* a few stories and made \$9,500 out of the deal.

AN interesting little book in French Revolutionary history, by Louise Imogen Guiney, will soon come from the presses of Harper and Brothers. It is called "Monsieur Henri: A Foot-note to French History," and deals with Henri de La Rochejaquelein, of the Army of La Vendée.

RUDYARD KIPLING's whole family has broken into literature since that clever young man of twenty-seven years has made himself famous with his pen. He has two sisters, both of whom have published novels, and his mother, whom he calls the "wittiest woman in India," has taken to writing verse.—*Philadelphia Record*.

PROFESSOR DAVID STARR JORDAN makes the inspiring influence of a great teacher of science strongly felt in the account of "Agassiz at Penikese," with which he is to open the April *Popular Science Monthly*. The article contains many of Agassiz's own words, which reveal the master's spirit better than pages of description.

AMONG the most notable of recent Spanish novels is "La Piedra Angular," by Dona Emilia Pardo Bazán. It is a novel with a purpose, the purpose being to demonstrate the iniquity and the absurdity of capital punishment. The tragic story of Juan Rojo, the hangman of Maronedá, is powerfully conceived and carried out.

R. L. STEVENSON is about to publish a new volume of miscellaneous papers, under the title "Across the Plains, with Other Memories and Essays"—the others including one on "Village Communities of Artists in France," an epilogue to an inland voyage, "The Education of an Engineer," "Dreams," "Beggars," and a "Christmas Sermon." It will be published early in March.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, it is said, purposes going back to Japan from San Francisco. He will remain there visiting his old haunts until the cool months come round again, and then he will start for India to carry out plans made by the British Government. This mission on the face of it looks quite simple, but if successful, as designed, it is destined to produce far-reaching results.

THE exclusive authorization to issue an English translation of the Memoirs of the Baron de Marbot, which have created unusual interest in Paris, as well as in other literary centres, has been acquired from the Baron's representatives by Longmans, Green and Company. They will publish the work immediately both in New York and London. Its advent will be eagerly looked for.

THE *Bookman* says "that the Rev. Charles Gore, who has only just recovered from a very severe attack of influenza, is resting preparatory to engaging on a more

ambitious work than even 'Lux Mundi.' He declares that his 'Bampton Lectures' were suited to the 'feeble intellects' of his undergraduate hearers, and proposes to treat his subject from a more abstruse and academic standpoint."

A MONTREAL writer says of this year that it is "the 25th anniversary of Canadian Confederation, the 50th anniversary of the establishment of Responsible Government in the country, the 100th anniversary of the convocation of the first Parliament of Upper and Lower Canada, the 250th anniversary of the founding of Montreal, and the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus."

MR. EDWARD WHYMPER's long expected book, "Travels Amongst the Great Andes of the Equator," which was announced last fall, but which it was found impossible to issue at that time, is now on the press, and will be published by the Scribners about the middle of March. It will contain 140 illustrations drawn by various artists and engraved by the author. The same firm also announce a new volume of poems by Sir Edwin Arnold; many of them have never before been published. The book is to be called "Potiphar's Wife and Other Poems."

THE London correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* says: "The death of Dr. George Kingsley removes the last of a brilliant trio of brothers." Charles and Henry were well known in America by their writings. George was a talented medical man with an overruling inclination for adventure, which prevented him from settling down to his professional work. He had been everywhere, seen everything, known everyone, and was at home in every sort of society. He was the original of Tom Thurnall in his brother Charles' story, "Two Years Ago."

DR. PROMPT, author of several monographs on matters pertaining to the study of Dante, and M. Maignien, librarian at Grenoble, announce the speedy publication of a photographic reproduction of the manuscript of Dante's "De vulgari eloquio," which is preserved in the library of Grenoble. This is not only one of the only two important manuscripts of the work in existence, both dating from about the end of the fourteenth century, but is probably the more important of the two, being that used as a basis for the *editio princeps* of 1577, by Corbinelli, whose marginal notes are still legible.—*New York Evening Post*.

MR. GEORGE MEREDITH lives about thirty miles southwest of London, on Bon Hill, near Dorking. His house is described as a low, square one, "framed between green lawns and tossing tree-tops," and surrounded by gardens and grounds of almost unparalleled beauty. High above the house, and almost on the top of the green hill, is a little summer house, its one comfortable room luxuriously fitted up, with books arranged in tall cases on every side. Here Mr. Meredith spends much of his time, and has written several of his novels. So luxurious is the existence led by the great novelist that it has been compared to that of Tennyson's "Epicurean Gods."

THE *Bookman* thus solves a problem of authorship of unusual interest: "It may here be stated definitely, and thus prevent further questioning on the subject, that Valentine Dillon is the name of the writer who has for a considerable time succeeded in concealing his identity by the persistent use of the signature 'E. B. Lanin.' Like his kinsman, Dr. E. J. Dillon—who, by the way, is rather annoyed at his name being associated with the above *nom-de-plume*—Dr. Valentine Dillon has had ample opportunity of judging the varied phases of Russian life. In his forthcoming volume the startling revelation in some of the *Fortnightly* articles have neither been curtailed nor modified."

EDMUND YATES, in recalling the visit of Hans Christian Andersen to Dickens in the summer of 1857, says that the famous writer of children's stories was a never-failing source of amusement to all who met him, because of his Old-World gallantry, his pretty speeches and presentation of little bouquets which he had plucked and made up himself, and his childish ignorance of everything that went on around him. Dickens, says Mr. Yates, had one ridiculous story to the effect that when Andersen was being driven through the low portion of the Borough to the London-Bridge station he became so terrified by the poverty-stricken and squalid look of the population that he hid his watch, money and valuables in his boots, expecting every moment an attack.—*New York World*.

MESSRS. HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN AND COMPANY announce "The Discovery of America," with some account of ancient America and the Spanish Conquest, by John Fiske, with a steel portrait of Mr. Fiske, reproductions of many old maps, several modern maps, facsimiles and other illustrations. This work forms the beginning of Mr. Fiske's history of America. It is the most important single portion yet completed by him, and gives the results of vast research. The book is all written upon the original sources of information, and contains abundant footnotes. "A Fellow and His Wife," by Blanche Willis Howard, author of "Guenn," "One Summer," etc., and William Sharp, author of "Sospiri di Roma," etc. "The Rescue of an Old Place," by Mary Caroline Robbins; "Passe Rose," a story of the time of Charlemagne, by Arthur Sherburne Hardy, and a universal edition of "The Scarlet Letter," by Nathaniel Hawthorne. This will be printed from large, clear type (small pica) in single column; it will contain the Introduction written for the Riverside Edition by Mr. George Parsons Lathrop.

THE *New York Critic* describes at length two volumes of autograph letters, documents, signatures, etc., belonging to Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, the New York banker, which probably have no mates anywhere, and certainly are unmatched in America. One of them contains the autographs of almost every ruler of England from Henry VI. (1450) to George II., as well as those of Warwick the Kingmaker, Mary Stuart, Sir Walter Raleigh, the Duke of Marlborough, Henri IV. and Louis XIV., Frederick the Great, William the Silent, Prince Rupert, Bishop Latimer, Milton, Ben Jonson, Addison, Pope, Dr. Johnson, Newton, Watts, etc. The other (a much handsomer book) contains not only the autographs, but engraved portraits also, of the Kings and Queens of England since George II., including the present Heir Apparent; Nelson, Wellington, Humboldt, Washington, etc., and many of the most illustrious English and American men and women of letters of the century. Mr. Morgan owns also the letter in which Cornwallis asked Washington to consider terms for the surrender of Yorktown.

A MEMOIR of the late Admiral of the Fleet, Sir Provo W. P. Wallis, G.C.B., has been written by his very old friend, Dr. J. G. Brighton, and will be published by Messrs. Hutchinson and Company in a few days. Dr. Brighton has been engaged on this work for some time, and there is, perhaps, no man who could better have undertaken the task. He is the author of the authoritative life of Sir Provo's old captain of the *Shannon*, Sir Philip Broke, and has been one of the greatest friends of Sir Provo over a long period of years. It was to him that the Admiral, a few months since, wrote what will probably be found to be his last letter, a *facsimile* of which will find a place in Dr. Brighton's work, which will also include copious selections from the Admiral's correspondence, his own accounts of his engagements, and Dr. Brighton's recollections of the Admiral during his retirement from active service; and will contain numerous illustrations, charts marked by the Admiral himself, and his portraits at different periods of his life, including one at the age of 100.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- Chisholm, Geo. G., M.A., B.S.C., Leete, C. H., A.B., Ph.D. New School Atlas. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.
Colbert, E., M.A. Humanity in its Origin and Early Growth. Chicago: The Open Court Publishing Company.
Dennis, Jno. Poetical Works of Sir Walter Scott, Vol. II. London: Geo. Bell & Sons.
Lawless, Hon. Emily. Grania; The Story of an Island. \$1.00. New York: Macmillan & Co.
Kingsford, Wm., LL.D., F.R.S. The History of Canada, Vol. V. London: Paul Kegan, Trench, Trubner & Co. Toronto: Rowsell & Hutchison.
Oxley, J. Macdonald. Donald Grant's Development. Philadelphia: American Baptist Publishing Society.
Stephen, Sir James Fitzjames, Bart., K.C.S.I. Horae Sabbaticae. 1.50. London: Macmillan & Co.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN AND ALEXANDRE DUMAS.

"It was during my second visit to Paris in 1842 that I met Dumas. Whenever I called I was told that he was not up yet, until I concluded that he spent the whole day in bed. I knew, however, that he could not be sleeping; for he was publishing at the rate of two or three romances and plays a month, and they all showed the stamp of his luxurious imagination. I know it has been proved in court that he did not actually write all of them; but he at least plotted them and supervised the writing. He lived in very grand style when I went to see him, and they said he was a great gourmand, who prided himself more on a salad he had invented than on 'The Count of Monte Cristo.' I was very anxious to see him, as I had a letter of introduction, and all Paris was talking about him. At last, when I had called half a dozen times in vain, being always told that he was in bed, I sent up my letter and determined to wait until he should get up. After a while the servant returned and asked me to accompany him to M. Dumas' bed-room. It was a splendidly furnished room, but in great disorder. As I entered, Dumas looked up, nodded kindly to me, and said: 'Sit down a minute; I am just having a visit from a lady'; and, seeing my astonishment, he burst into a hearty laugh, and added: 'It is my Muse. She will be going directly.' He was sitting up in bed as he said this, writing at lightning speed, in a clear, beautiful hand, and shying each sheet, as he finished it, across the floor in all directions. I could scarcely step for fear of spoiling his manuscript. I waited for ten or fifteen minutes, during which he kept scratching away, crying out every now and then, 'Viva! Bon, mon garçon!' 'Excellent, Alexandre!' At last, with a jerk, as of an earthquake, he rolled his huge form out of bed, wrapped the blanket about him, toga-fashion, and in this costume advanced toward me, declaiming furiously at the top of his voice. As he strode along with theatrical gestures I fell back, half alarmed at his vehemence; and when I had reached the door he seized me by the lapels of my coat, shook me gently, and said: 'Now isn't that magnificent, eh? Superb; worthy of Racine!' I assented, as soon as I could catch my breath, that it was very magnificent. 'It's my new play,' he said. 'I write an act, and often more, before breakfast. This is the third act I have just finished.'—*Hjalmar H. Boyesen, in the Century*.