

MAGAZINE AND BOOK REVIEWS.

In the November number of *Scribner's Magazine*, with which the year ends, their two important serials are concluded. Red Rock, by Thomas Nelson Page, has fully sustained the promise with which it was begun, and should be a considerable addition to the historic literature dealing with the Civil War in the United States. As is well known by this time, "The Workers," by Prof. Wyckoff, treats of social conditions. It doubtless will give a strong impulse to true humanity, but in it the observant reader will also discover that the tendency in the novel of the future will be not to the invention of imaginary episodes, however true they may be to the principles and ethics of art, but to the relation of what has actually happened in the author's life, hidden and altered as may be necessary. Letters of Robert Louis Stevenson will form one of the most important departments in *Scribner's* for 1899.

Lippincott's is always distinctly popular in the character of its literature. Having no illustrations, it gives all its space to useful and entertaining reading matter. It has no serials, so each number is complete in itself, but it will during the next year retain its most distinctive and popular feature, a complete novel in each issue. *Lippincott's* is one of the few well-known magazines that are as well pleased to have a good story from a new writer as from one who is better known.

The November number of *St. Nicholas* was a birthday issue. This magazine, for children, is now twenty-five years old, and it still is happy in the services of its first editor, Mary Mapes Dodge. The indefatigable and popular Mr. Henty begins a serial which treats of American history, and Mrs. Barr will contribute during 1899 a romance of Old New York. On the last page Gelett Burgess adorns a moral—a very plain one—with his Goop Babies.

The Bookman, since it is *The Bookman*, tells us in its November issue all the current information, and a trifle more, about Cyrano de Bergerac. There is also something about Mr. Hall Caine and his "Christian," one cannot take the responsibility of calling it anybody else's, along with a picture of Glory Quayle, overcoming the Rev. Mr. Storm, which ought to keep a good many people from going to the play. Clement Shorter is particularly happy in "A Literary Causerie" for this month.

One may ignore the late war in another magazine but not in the *American Monthly Review of Reviews* for November. The most important contribution on this subject is from Mr. James Creelman, and is entitled "My Experiences at Santiago." Mr. Creelman is a gentleman who has had other opportunities of forming war impressions from the standpoint of a correspondent, and this makes his experiences all the better reading. One of the most important items in the list of contents is An Impeachment of Modern Italy by Ouida. There is a reply to this in the same number by Giovanni Della Vecchia.

The Thanksgiving number of *The Youth's Companion* contains a sketch of Mary E. Wilkins, entitled "Seventy Years Ago in New England," which is written in her own amusing strain. It is illustrated by a charming drawing. There is also a jolly circus story by J. L. Harbour, with most successful illustrations. The number is a particularly good one, and, as usual with *The Companion*, one can feel sure that the success which it merits will follow.

The Saturday Night has achieved a genuine success with its Christmas number. The colored plate. The Mystery of the Morn, deserves all the flattering things that have been said about it, which is a surprising thing when one considers