

THE PERIODICALS.

THE *May Century* is the first part of a new volume, and an exceedingly good number. For a frontispiece it has a striking portrait of Chief Joseph (Nez Percé), and the accompanying paper graphically describes the masterly retreat of this remarkable chief, over nearly two thousand miles of almost impassable country, with women, children, and chattels, after the encounter with the American troops under General Howard at Lapwai. An interesting contribution by Dr. Waldstein, lecturer on Greek Art at Cambridge, Eng., on "The Metopes of Parthenon" is illustrated by a beautiful engraving, showing the Lapith and Centaur as now exhibited in the British Museum. The first of a series of articles on "Recent Architecture in America," by M. G. Van Rensselaer, is profusely illustrated, as also is S. G. W. Benjamin's fourth paper on "The Cruise of the *Alice May*." Frank R. Stockton has a quaint contribution on "The Training of Parents," which hits off the increasing deference to the whims of children, and is sure to be much talked of. An article on "Trades-Unionism in England," from so good an authority as Thomas Hughes, is a valuable contribution to a difficult subject. The opening chapters of a new serial story, entitled "Lady Barberina," by Henry James, give promise of future good reading, and "The Salem of Hawthorne" will merit the attention of the historical student. Mr. John Burroughs writes a curious paper on "British Fertility." There is no lack of poetry, the "Slave Woman" of Chas. G. D. Roberts being a charming composition. Besides the serials, which are unfortunately continued from the last volume—"Dr. Sevier" and "An Average Man"—there is a story from the pen of Ivory Black named "Rose Madder."

In the *Atlantic* for May is an able criticism of the critics and eulogists of Shakespeare from the scholarly pen of Richard Grant White. The article is entitled "The Anatomizing of William Shakespeare," and, whilst fully recognizing the pre-eminent claims of the great dramatist, the essayist points out the absurdity of the fulsome praise which "the pedants, the poor idea-less scholars, the painful grubbers among musty parchments and mouldy books in black-letter" have poured upon his writings. E. P. Evans has a thoughtful article on "Linguistic Palæontology," and Harriet Waters Preston thus sums up a paper on "Matthew Arnold as a Poet." "There is no passion in them (his poems), as we have seen—or next to none,—no hurry, no excess. They are grave, concise, philosophical, unsparingly pruned from the beginning, and untiringly polished," from which the general tenor of the contribution may be judged. An exhaustive criticism of "The Diary and Letters of His Excellency Thomas Hutchinson" is given by George E. Ellis. Read in the light of a recent article in the *Week*, a paper by J. Laurence Laughlin on "The Silver Danger" possesses present interest. A carefully prepared contribution on "William H. Seward" is signed by Henry Cabot Lodge, and in "The Progress of Nationalism" Edward Stanwood treats a subject occupying the attention of many thinking men on both sides "the imaginary line." One of the most beautiful poems of the month is that by Edith M. Thomas—"Dew of Parnassus." The other principal contents are "En Provence," "In War Time," "At Bent's Hotel," and some valuable book reviews.

In a very readable article in *Manhattan*, M. G. Van Rensselaer calls attention to the infrequency with which English writers introduce childish figures in fiction. Thackeray, Dickens, and Eliot have given numerous and vivid pictures of child love, and so do the majority of French novelists introduce "children in fiction." Joel Benton, with the evident love of a writer for his subject, rejoices that at last the poetical works and other writings of John Keats are brought together in one volume, and adds his testimony to the long-deferred praises now accorded to the sweet singer. The contribution is aptly entitled "The Latest News about Keats." An article on "The Gunnison Country," by Ernest Ingersoll, is profusely illustrated. In "Whose Sonnet?" Appleton Morgan maintains that what are known as "Shakespeare's Sonnets" were not written by Shakespeare at all, and backs his position by a number of collateral evidences. Some very beautiful illustrations accompany "Rimini and the Malatestas," by Alfred Ashton. "Ulric Zwingli" is treated of by Charles H. Hall, and the notes Brander Matthews and H. C. Bunner are appended to a very stupid sketch called "The Seven Conversations." The opening chapters of "Trajan," a story without an author's name, and of which great things are expected, also appear, "Tinkling Cymbals" being announced to conclude in the June number. William H. Morse has a short story named "Leo XIII."

The *Overland Monthly* for April is full of good reading. The opening article, "A Pueblo Fête Day," is a most interesting account of a New Mexican festival. In "Barbaric Pageants" the writer gives some capital pictures of life amongst the Chinese. "Moslem Influence on the Renaissance" is a contribution equally instructive and readable. The fourth of a series of "Pioneer Sketches" tells how the writer in the long ago went from the Old World to California by sea, and what he found there. "The Doctor in Ordinary" is a story translated from the German. Other articles and stories are: "A Pedagogue Primeval," "A Heathen," "Mowema Lake," "A Romance of History," and "The Clothier of Civilization."

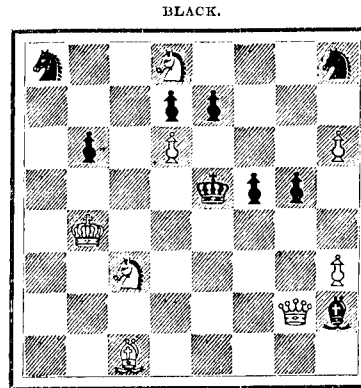
The drawings used by *The Century Co.* to illustrate a series of articles on the Life-Saving Service and other marine subjects were recently exhibited in the International Fisheries Exhibition at London, and the artist, Mr. M. J. Burns, was awarded a handsome gold medal.

CHESS.

All communications intended for this department should be addressed "Chess Editor," office of THE WEEK, Toronto.

PROBLEM No. 4.

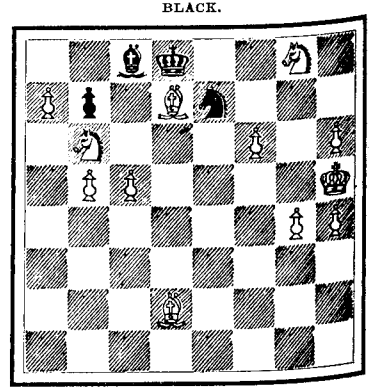
By J. PARKINSON (Toronto Chess Club).



White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 3.

By J. Mcgregor (Toronto Chess Club).



White to play and sui-mate in three moves.

The stipulation of Problem No. 2 should have been "White to play and mate in two moves."

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM No. 1.

White 1. R R 7; if Black 1. R moves, 2. Q takes B ch, etc.; if Black 1. P moves, 2. R Kt 6, etc.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

I. R. M. D. Hamilton.—In End Game No. 1, R Kt 2 will not win for Black. Solution in full next week. H. N. K. Hamilton.—Letter received. Much obliged. Will see about match at once. W. H. J. Hamilton.—Your's to hand. Thanks. J. W. S., Montreal.—Thanks. Hope to hear from you often.

GAME No. 3.

Between Messrs. Blackburne and Steinitz. Played in the Vienna Tourney, 1882.

(Ruy Lopez.)

WHITE. Mr. Blackburne.	BLACK. Mr. Steinitz.	WHITE. Mr. Blackburne.	BLACK. Mr. Steinitz.
1. P K 4	P K 4	13. B B 2	Kt to Kt 3
2. Kt K B 3	Kt Q B 3	14. Kt Q 2	B K 2
3. B Kt 5	P Q R 3	15. Kt B 1	Castles K R
4. B R 4	K Kt K 2 (a)	16. Q R 5	Q R K 1
5. P Q 4	P takes P	17. Kt Kt 3	B Q 1
6. Kt takes P	Kt takes Kt	18. Kt B 5	P B 3
7. Q takes Kt	P Q Kt 4	19. P Q R 4 (d)	P Q 4
8. B Kt 3	P Q 3 (b)	20. P takes Kt P	R P takes P
9. P Q B 3	P Q B 4	21. B K 3	P takes P (e)
10. Q Q 1	B Kt 2	22. K R Q 1	Q B 2
11. Castles	Q Q 2 (c)	23. Q R 3 (f)	R K 4 (g)
12. R K 1	P B 5	24. R Q 7 and wins (h).	

NOTES.

- (a) Leads to a cramped game for Black.
- (b) Threatening to win White Bishop.
- (c) Taking the P would be very injudicious. White would recover the P in a few moves with a fine position.
- (d) An ingenious change of his base of operations, securing an open file.
- (e) A most injudicious capture.
- (f) A very strong move.
- (g) Falling into the trap. Rather extraordinary that Black did not see the object of White's previous move. He had nothing much better, however, his game is hopeless.
- (h) If 24. Q X R, White 25. Kt R 6 ch, etc.; if 24, any other the Q is equally lost, or Black is mated.

THE DUKE DE NIVERNOS.

(From the Chess Players' Chronicle.)

When this accomplished *ci-devant* nobleman was ambassador to England, he was going to Lord Townshend's seat at Ruislip, in Norfolk, on a private visit *en Ashville*, and with only one servant, when he was obliged by a very heavy shower to stop at a farm house on the way. The master of the house was a clergyman, who, to a poor curacy, added the care of a few scholars in the neighbourhood, which in all might make his living about eighty pounds a year. This was all he had to maintain a wife and six children.

When the duke alighted the clergyman, not knowing his rank, begged him to come in and dry himself, which the other accepted by borrowing a pair of old worsted stockings and slippers, and warming himself by a good fire. After some conversation, the Duke observed an old chess board hanging up, and, as he was passionately fond of the game, he asked the clergyman whether he could play. The latter told him he could play pretty tolerably, but found it difficult in that part of the country to get an antagonist. "I am your man," says the Duke "With all my heart," answers the clergyman; "and if you will stay and take pot luck, I will see if I cannot beat you." The day continuing rainy, the Duke accepted his offer; when his antagonist played so much better than he won every game. This was so far from fretting the Duke that he was pleased to meet a man who could give him so much entertainment at his favourite game. He accordingly inquired into the state of his family affairs, and making a memorandum of his address, without discovering his title, thanked him and departed.

Some months elapsed, and the clergyman never thought of the matter, when one evening a footman rode up to the door and presented him with a note, "The Duke de Nivernois's compliments wait on the Rev. Mr. —, and as a remembrance for the good drubbing he gave him at chess, begs that he will accept the living of —, worth £400 per annum; and that he will wait upon his Grace the Duke of Newcastle on Friday next, to thank him for the same."

The good clergyman was some time before he could imagine it to be any more than a jest, and he hesitated to obey the mandate; but as his wife insisted on him making the trial, he went up to town, and to his unspeakable satisfaction, found the contents of the note literally true.

CHESS INTELLIGENCE.

BRENTANO'S *Chess Monthly* is to be resuscitated.

MR. C. W. PHILLIPS has won the championship of the Toronto Chess Club.

IN Prince Leopold English chess has lost a generous patron and a skilful exponent of the game. He was with one exception the strongest player in his University, and was ever ready to lend his aid to any scheme for the popularizing of chess.

A TELEPHONE match between Hamilton and Toronto is the next event on the cards. It will, we believe, be the first on record.