

rhymed verse"; it is a pains-taking and in some places a striking and remarkable effort; it is, like the *Æneid*, in twelve books, but it is as "an accurate history" that it has any value and not as an epic poem. Here is a passage from Book VI. :—

Fair Nature—with such souls—can never cloy;
Her moods are changeful, but in storm or calm,
Those with her love imbued find ceaseless charm;
The seasons each in turn, the day, the night
To loving eyes yield exquisite delight.

Compare with this Byron's "There is a pleasure in the pathless woods," Keate's "The poetry of earth is never dead," and even passages in Goldsmith's "The Traveler." Compare

Through all next day the deckless ships were tossed
Amid the storm-foam, hope was well-nigh lost;
They parted company as gloomy night
Hid the brave Pinta from the hero's sight

with Virgil's magnificent description of a storm separating the fleet of *Æneas*. Still if this is *not* an epic, it is at any rate a well-bound volume, eminently interesting from the historical stand-point.

ESSAYS ON GERMAN LITERATURE. By Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen. Price, \$1.50. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons; Toronto: W. Briggs. 1892.

This is a bumptious book, but it is a decidedly clever one, and may be recommended to English readers as likely to help them to a more accurate and comprehensive knowledge of German literature. Mr. Boyesen will probably care very little for our commendation, since he has a simply immeasurable contempt for English criticism and especially for our judgments of German literature. "Many English critics," he says, "have taken pains to register their more or less complete ignorance concerning Goethe, and only three or four have written anything worthy of serious consideration." This is sufficiently arrogant, and yet it is true. Goethe—as Mr. Boyesen tells us over and over again, and, as we must protest, we knew before—Goethe is simply a large Pagan—very, very large, and very much of a Pagan, and people who cannot place themselves at the Pagan point of view cannot understand Goethe. Of course, the poor Philistine Englishman would reply that he did not approve of Paganism, even when it was called the Greek Spirit, or had other fine names; but then this is the talk of the Philistines.

Another point brought out by Mr. Boyesen is the inadequacy of Carlyle's appreciation of Goethe. It has been the wonder of thinking men that Carlyle should have cherished a kind of idolatry for a being so different from himself as Goethe—that a man full of self-reproach and vehement effort should have worshipped a being so calm, self-centred, self-satisfied as Goethe. An explanation of the mystery has often been attempted and need not be repeated here; but we are in perfect agreement with Mr. Boyesen when he tells us that, notwithstanding the fact that Carlyle did more than anyone else to make Goethe known to English readers, yet the Goethe so made known was not the German writer pure and simple, but one with a considerable dash of Carlyle added to him. "There is no shrinking," he says, "from the conclusion that Carlyle's Goethe is not the severe, gravely-plastic, vigilantly-observant, self-poised, and essentially pagan sage of Weimar. A very noble and beautiful character he is, and to many, perhaps, more beautiful than his original." With all this we quite agree.

There is a very good chapter on English translations of Goethe, and we are glad to see that Mr. Boyesen, who says he knows all the English translations of Faust, unhesitatingly gives the preference to Mr. Bayard Taylor's. A chapter on Goethe's relations to women makes the best of a very uncomfortable business. But bad is the best. Goethe's paganism in no way justifies his permitted relations with the other sex, which, to an ordinary mind, were simply disgraceful and disgusting. The only consolation is that he had his reward. If he was not punished in the third or fourth generation, it was because the punishment was too summary to allow of its being thus drawn out.

There is a good essay on the "Life and Works of Schiller," and two on the German novel, also a very fair estimate of the literary value of the royal personage who calls herself Carmen Sylva. The three concluding essays on the Romantic School in Germany are well worth perusal. Our readers will see that in spite of our own British stupidity and the occasionally offensive and bumptious style of Mr. Boyesen, we quite believe that he can teach us something about German literature.

The *Illustrated News of the World* for August 6th is a very readable issue of this well-known weekly; "A History of Mountaineering" being among its most interesting contents.

The *Western World* this month, which is about double its usual size, is specially devoted to the city of Winnipeg as a souvenir number. The letter press contains some interesting glimpses of the early history of the Red River Settlement and probably the most complete and accurate description of Winnipeg ever published. This issue is profusely illustrated.

FRANK G. LENZ starts the August *Outing* with a trip "Around the World with Wheel and Camera." "Horse-back Sketches" is the name of an agreeable paper from the pen of Jessie F. O'Donnell. "Aunt Abe's Fishing Party," by Jennie Taylor Wandle, is what the author calls

it—a woman's reminiscence of the North Woods. J. E. March contributes a translation of a "Canoe Song of the Micicetes." "Saddle and Sentiment," by Wenona Gilman, is continued in this issue, which we consider a very fair number.

THE Rev. Lucius Curtis commences the August number of the *Andover Review* with a carefully-written paper entitled "Man Above Nature." Professor C. A. Briggs writes on "The Proposed Revision of the Westminster Confession." "The Marble Faun," by Mrs. Jessie Kingsley Curtis, is a most interesting and careful study of Nathaniel Hawthorne's great work. According to the writer this book has a symbolic meaning; "it is," to use her own words, "most faithful as a symbolic picture of Rome as a religion." In a contribution to this number entitled "An Excursion Among the Periodicals," E. H. Blair remarks: "The most important political movement now on foot is the projected Australian Federation. The great race problem of to-day is that of the persecuted Jews." A. G. Hopkins writes an able paper, "Ultilas, and the Conversion of the Goths."

"PROFESSOR FREEMAN" is the name of a very able paper in the July *Quarterly*. "With all its faults," says the writer, "his history of the Conquest is far in advance of any work that has yet appeared upon the subject, only it is not final." "Pitt's War Policy" is the name of a most interesting paper in this issue. "He," says the writer, speaking of Pitt, "was not a general or an admiral, nor does he appear so to have considered himself; but he realized perfectly where Great Britain's strength lay, and where the sphere of her efforts." The paper on "Mr. Rudyard Kipling's Tales" is a most readable critique. In illusion to Mr. Kipling's almost brutal force, the writer observes: "The battles of Art are won by more subtle methods than the *pas de charge*." "Trinity College, Dublin," is the subject of a long and able contribution to this number, which also contains an interesting paper on "Cardinal Manning."

THE August number of the *Cosmopolitan* commences with "Salt Water Day," an amusing sketch from the pen of Hamlin Garland. "The Philippine Islands," by Rufus Allen Lane, comes next. Marion Wilcox writes an amusing sketch entitled "Anita: a Servillian Vignette." Lilla Cabot Perry contributes a pretty little poem "After Long Absence." Mr. Brander Matthews writes upon "Books about German and French Literature," in which paper the distinguished writer is kind enough to patronize Mr. Saintsbury; he goes out of his way, however, to annihilate a recent book entitled "The Literature of France," by Mr. H. G. Keene. "The Hopelessness of Mr. Keene's book can be indicated by a single statement," says Mr. Matthews with audacious complacency, and yet the "statement" is not even an—epigram! The August number contains the average amount of good reading.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

"ANNIE ARMITT," whose novel, "In Shallow Waters," was favourably received, is understood to be Mrs. A. M. Harris.

THE "Diary of a Penitent," a novel just published by Messrs. Bentley, is understood to be by Miss Adeline Sergeant.

ELLEN TERRY'S "Stray Memories" are getting longer and longer and will make, it is said, a rather large volume. It will be published soon.

AMONG new papers talked of are *Universal Knowledge*, the *Tory* (Liverpool), and the *Scientific Review of Reviews*. The last is an intelligible venture.

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING has been writing a series of Japanese stories. He proposes also to write a new Mulvaney story, which will be eagerly looked for.

THE Hon. Mrs. W. H. Chetwynd has completed a new novel entitled "A Brilliant Woman." It will be published in the autumn by Messrs. Hutchinson and Company.

MESSRS. HUTCHINSON AND COMPANY will publish Mrs. Oliphant's new novel, which is entitled "The Cuckoo in the Nest." It has appeared in the *Victorian Magazine*.

MR. JOSEPH HATTON is at work on a novel bearing the title of "Under the Great Seal." The scene is at first laid in Newfoundland, but is afterwards changed to England.

DURRANT's first book was issued in 1866 under his own name, and was entitled "More Shells from the Ocean." He next, in 1870, issued a small volume of poems, "Inez the Queen."

UNDER the title "Beneath Helvellyn's Shade," Mr. Elliot Stock announces for immediate publication a volume of country sketches in the Cumberland Lake District, by Samuel Barber.

THE *Saturday Review* devotes an editorial to the Hon. Edward Blake under the title of "From Ottawa to Westminster," and speaks of him as a "scholar, lawyer, and statesman of repute."

At the Tercentenary Festival, celebrated at Trinity College, Dublin, a petition signed by 10,000 women, requesting the admission of ladies to the degrees of the University, was presented to the Council.

THE coming sale of the correspondence of Sir Philip Francis—diaries, manuscripts and letters, many unpublished—is expected to revive and perhaps to settle the question of the identity of Junius. They are to be sold in one lot.

"THE Danube: From the Black Forest to the Black Sea," by F. D. Millet, with illustrations from drawings by the author and Alfred Parsons, is one of the handsome new books which Harper and Brothers have nearly ready for publication.

MESSRS. HENRY AND COMPANY will publish shortly, in their Whitefriars Library of "Wit and Humour," a new volume by Mr. H. D. Traill, entitled "Number Twenty: Fables and Fantasies." The little story, which occupies the greater part of the volume, has been specially written for it.

THE copyrights of four famous novels expire this year: Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter," Dickens' "David Copperfield," Thackeray's "Pendennis," and Kingsley's "Alton Locke." Preparations are making in England for the publication of several cheap editions of the three last-named books.

MRS. HUMPHRY WARD is said to be at work upon a new novel. The title of the new story which Thomas Hardy has in preparation is "The Pursuit of the Well Beloved;" and William Black's next book will be called "Wolfenberg." Margaret Deland is reported to have finished another novel.

THE *Saturday Review* reviews at length in its last issue the report of the Ontario Prisons Commission and suggests that the adoption of the Commission's recommendation as to the employment of competent and zealous officials might obviate the need of some of the other changes proposed in the system.

JULES VERNE, so far from being an athlete as he is called, is a cripple and limps badly. This is the result of a shot from the revolver of an insane nephew who explained that he was anxious to see his uncle an Academician and thought that his action could attract attention and sympathy to his beloved relative.

THE average Briton receives a slap from the London *Spectator*. He has, it declares, "a respect for libraries in themselves, which, considering how little he reads, how reluctant he is to spend any measurable proportion of his income on books, and how absolutely he refuses to pay librarians even decent salaries, is one of the most inexplicable features of his complex character."

ONE of the interesting features at the Highland Show which opened at Iwerness recently was an exhibition of agricultural and mineral products from the Dominion of Canada. The display is substantially that which attracted so much favourable notice at the Royal Show at Warwick, and is in the charge of Mr. Thomas Grahame, the Canadian Government Agent at Glasgow, acting under the instructions of the High Commissioner.

MISS WOOLSON, the American novelist, author of "East Angels," "Anne," etc., is now living quietly at Oxford, where, in spite of the most isolating affliction of deafness from which she suffers severely, she has made many friends. Oxford has before now been the home of popular lady novelists. Mrs. Oliphant and Miss Rhoda Broughton have both been familiar figures there, though at the present time they have both chosen the nearer neighbourhood of London.

THE Althorp Library, said to be the finest private library in England, was sold at auction recently. It consists of about 110,000 volumes, for which the second Earl Spencer is said to have paid upward of \$1,000,000. Of early Bibles there is a rich store, editions of the *Mentz Psalter*, hundreds of Aldines, the complete "Aristotle," the *Virgil* of 1501, no less than fifty-seven Caxtons—thirty-one of which are perfect, and three of which no other copies are known to exist.

THE *Psychical Review* is the name of a new quarterly the first number of which is dated August. It emanates from the American Psychical Society, and it is the organ of that association. The opening paper is by Rev. M. J. Savage on "Some Assured Results in Physical Science and the Present Outlook," and other contributors are Prof. A. E. Dolbear, Alfred R. Wallace, B. O. Flower and Rev. T. E. Allen. Altogether it is a valuable organ for the dissemination of knowledge and discussion of theories in this branch of scientific literature.

MR. SHERARD, the Paris correspondent of the *Author*, reads his countrymen a much needed lesson in justice: "We are constantly reading—and some of us writing," he says—"about the misdeeds and dishonesty of American pirates. But what about the reverse of the medal? Is it not a fact that American authors are shamefully plundered by English publishers? Do not scores of English journals annex without acknowledgment—and it goes without saying, without compensation in any form—all the best work of the American periodical press? *Soyons justes*."

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

Ardavan, Abd El. The Lance of Kanana. \$1.00. Boston: D. Lothrop Co.
Birrell, Augustine. Pres Judicate. \$1.00. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons; Toronto: Williamson & Co.
Cox, Maria McIntosh. Jack Brereton's Three Months' Service. \$1.25. Boston: D. Lothrop Co.
Frost, A. B. The Bull Calf. \$1.00. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons; Toronto: Williamson & Co.
Grenville, Henri. The Heiress. 75c. New York: Worthington; Toronto: Williamson & Co.
Jefferson, Samuel. Columbus. New York: S. C. Griggs & Co.
Stevenson, Robert Louis. The Wrecker. \$1.25. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons; Toronto: Williamson & Co.