

Monthly. This is the third of his studies of Childhood, and is no less delightful than the two that have preceded it.

Messrs. G. P. Putnam's sons' announcement for the coming season include works in general literature, history and biography, fiction, science and art, poetry, medicine and in the "Heroes of the Nations," and "Story of the Nations" series.

A most attractive list of books is that put forth by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin and Company in their short autumn catalogue. The arrangement is alphabetical and the list of authors and books is artistic and attractive. It includes the names and specimens of the best work of some of the ablest and most widely read of recent American authors.

Lt. Col. G. T. Denison has returned to Toronto, from an enjoyable visit to England, much improved in health. Colonel Denison while in England delivered some addresses on subjects of Imperial interest. An ardent and patriotic Canadian, well informed on public affairs, a clear thinker and a courageous and forcible speaker, he is well qualified to deal with such important topics.

Archdeacon Farrar has long been at work on a book to be called "The Life of Christ as Represented in Art," which will, it is hoped, be ready before Christmas. He will not intrude upon the functions of the art critic, but passes in review the predominant conceptions of Christ, and of the events narrated in the Gospels as they are expressed by great painters in varying epochs.

Messrs Macmillan & Co. include in their list of forthcoming books for the ensuing autumn, Professor J. Mark Baldwin's new work, entitled "Mental Development in the Child and the Race," vol. 1. Another important book of especial interest to Canadians is the first volume of Professor McCurdy's "History, Prophecy, and the Monuments." Besides the volumes mentioned there appear many important works by eminent British and American authors in this attractive list.

Messrs. Innes will publish a new novel by Mr. Stanley Weyman, some time in October. It is, like "A Gentleman of France" and "Under the Red Robe," a historical romance, and the title is "My Lady Rotha." The period dealt with is the Thirty Years' War, and the story opens about the time of the sack of Madgeburg. The novel will appear in single volume at first, as Mr. Hall Caine's "Manxman" and Mr. Blackmore's "Perlycross" have appeared. There will be eight page illustrations in it by Mr. John Williamson.

The *Colonies and India* has this interesting note about a well-known author: Mr. R. L. Stevenson, "of Samoa," has invented a new style of lawn-mower, and the lawns at his home at Vailima, owing to the use of the new invention, are pictures of neatness. The invention is a live tortoise tied by a yard or two of rope to a stake planted in the ground. When the Saurian has nibbled all the grass within his reach in the form of a circle, the stake is planted a little further on, and the process recommenced. Mr. Stevenson reports that turtles, which are very intelligent creatures, as is well known, appear to take quite a keen interest in their work after a time.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

The Unbidden Guest. E. W. Horning. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

Catalogue of the Citizens' Free Library. Prepared by Harry Piers. Halifax, N.S.: Wm. McNab.

The Ghost of Gairn. M. M. Black. Edinburgh: Oliphant, Anderson & Ferrier; Toronto: Wm. Briggs. 25 cents.

The Dominion of Canada. Karl Biedeker. Leipsic, Germany: Karl Biedeker, publisher.

Lord Ormont and his Aminta. George Meredith. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. Toronto: Wm. Briggs. \$1.50.

New Acts of the Apostles. Arthur T. Piereson. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co.

History of Modern Times. Victor Duruy. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

Dictionary of National Biography. Sidney Lee. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$3.75.

The Silver Christ and Lemon Tree. Ouida. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$1.25.

Aspects of Modern Study. New York: Macmillan & Co.

A History of Rome. Evelyn Shirley Shuckburgh, M.A. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$2.

Black Beauty. Ann Sewell. London: Jarrold & Sons. Toronto: Wm. Briggs.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

DELPHIC HYMN TO APOLLO.
(B. C. 280.)

I.

Thee, the son of God most high
Framed for harping song, will I
Proclaim, and the deathless oracular word
From the snow-topped rock that we gaze on
heard
Counsels of glorious giving
Manifest for all men living
How thou madest the tripod of poesy thine
Which the wrath of the dragon kept guard on,
a shrine
Voiceless till thy shafts could smite
All his live coiled glittering night.

II.

Ye that hold of right alone
All deep work on Helicon,
Fair daughters of thunder-girt God with your
bright
White arms uplift us to lighten the light,
Come to chant your brother's praise
Gold-haired Phoebus, loud in lays.
Even his who afar up the twin-topped seat
Of the rock Parnassian whereon we meet
Risen with glorious Delphic maids
Seek the soft, spring-sweetened shades
Castalian, fair of the Delphian peak
Prophetic, sublime as the feet that seek.
Glorious Athens, highest of state,
Come with praise and prayer elate,
O thou that art queen of the plain unscarred
That the warrior Tritonid hath alway in guard,
Where on many a sacred shrine
Young bulls' thigh bones burn and shine.
As the god that is fire overtakes them and fast
The smoke of Arabia to heavenward is cast,
Scattering wide its balm: and shrill
Now with nimble notes that thrill
The flute strikes up for the song, and the harp
of gold
Strikes up to the song sweet answer; and all
behold
As a swarm of bees, give ear
Why by birth hold Athens dear.
—Algernon Charles Swinburne, in the *Nineteenth Century*.

THE LONDON BEAUTY.

Lena, "The Beauty," is seven-and-thirty years old. She is the best dressed woman in London. She is so shallow and brilliant that one feels she ought to make a great name. Her beauty is perfectly preserved. An excellent digestion, and a heart and conscience which have given her no sort of trouble, have contributed to this desirable result. "I shall be thirty-eight next birthday," she is in the habit of saying with the most delightful candour, "and I should be constantly mistaken for my own daughter if I were not so very much better-looking." Her husband? He is a fool, of course. What could he have been but a fool to think that Lena, brilliant and nineteen, could be marrying for anything except his money? What can he be now but a fool to go on worshipping this woman who insults him a dozen times a day with her scornful good-humour and her cruel wit? The world scorns scarcely less than she does herself his slow patience and long-suffering. "My husband has no brains to speak of, you know," says Lena conversationally. Her husband can hear the remark from the other end of the table. "He wrote a prize poem at Cambridge," she continues, enjoying herself very much; "that speaks for itself." Presently Sir George falls ill. The illness is alarming; it even alarms Lena. In the very middle of the season she goes down to the coal country to nurse her husband. She puts on a very becoming cap and a delightful apron. The sick man always lies so that he can see her. She has done her best to break his heart, and he loves her still. The touch of her hand raises in him now a thousand tender emotions. She is still the one woman in the world for him. And she leaves him. The deadly dulness of the place and the monotony and depression of a sick-room soon get intolerable. She has always been quite selfish. Admiration is the breath of her life. And who is there to admire one in the coal country? She goes back to town, and a telegram informs her of his death. She laments him and curses herself passionately for a few days. But there is the estate to see about, and one's black, and all sorts of things. "I am not sure that black is not more becoming to me than anything else," she says. The fact affords her a great deal of consolation.—*Cornhill*.

THE COUNTY AND HUNT CLUB MEETING

The people of Toronto who are notorious race-goers and great lovers of the noble thoroughbred have for the past two years been deprived of a fall meeting. The new County and Hunt Club, which promises to be an important factor in the social life of the city, has come, however, to the rescue, and will hold flat races and steeplechases at the Woodbine course on two successive Saturdays, Oct. 6th and 13th. Society will turn out *en masse*, as a number of the city's young men will don the pink for the first time, and the picturesque hunting or red coat steeplechases are always dear to the feminine heart, while the general public will find on the programme ample flat racing to satisfy them. The new Hunt Club will in future foster hunting, riding, driving, polo and other equine pursuits, and has clearly a successful and useful future before it.

In buying a horse and taking a wife shut your eyes and trust in Heaven for your guidance.