

St. Nicholas for June keeps up the average of this well-known periodical. Their respective admirers will see with pleasure the names of John Burroughs and Sophie Swett in the table of contents. The number is admirably suited to the leafy month of June.

In *Lippincott's* for June we notice some well-known names. The novel—"Gold of Pleasure"—is by Geo. Parsons Lathrop, of which author the frontispiece supplies a good portrait. Edward Fawcett writes of Carroll Abinger; and Lucy C. Lillie of the Princess of Wales. C. H. Herford's "In the Thorvaldsen Museum" will interest many.

The *June Century* is a good number, and one well suited to the season. Those two entertaining writers, Mr. and Mrs. Pennell, discuss and illustrate "Play and Work in the Alps." Eleanor Field writes brightly of Newnham Hall in her article "Women at an English University." One of the prettiest little stories in the number is Hamlin Garland's "A Spring Romance," which certainly is charming. Frank Stockton's "The Squirrel Inn" is continued.

With the *June Arena* comes a portrait of that distinguished orator and divine, Phillips Brooks. Julian Hawthorne outlines some work for "The New Columbus;" from the *World of Astronomy*, Camille Flammarion points us to the world of "Unknown Natural Forces." "The Chivalry of the Press" is a bright and clever contribution by Julius Chambers, whose fine, thoughtful face is shown in photogravure. "Society's Exiles" is a humanitarian sketch by the editor, whose kind, intelligent face forms the frontispiece of the number.

The *Popular Science Monthly* for June has a fine portrait of the great astronomer, Nikolaus Copernicus. Dr. A. D. White opens the number with an able and learned paper on "Miracles and Medicine;" S. N. Dexter North in the *American Industry* series treats very ably "The Manufacture of Wool;" "The Characteristics of Insects" is a very interesting and instructive illustrated extract from the work "L'Amateur d'Insects;" in the "Music of Birds," Mr. S. P. Cheney becomes a musical publisher for his feathered friends.

The *Quarterly Register of Current History*, published by Evening News Association, Detroit, on the whole is very carefully and fairly prepared; the events which attracted most attention are fully noticed. A publication of this kind is very valuable for reference as time like distance is apt to deceive. Referring to Canadian affairs, our Detroit contemporary naturally prophesies absorption as our natural destiny, and asserts that "the heaven of unrestricted reciprocity has wrought considerable." Surely such prophecy and grammar are companions well met.

The *Ladies' Home Journal* for June is brimful of bright, timely and instructive articles. The brides of June will rejoice over "Just before the Ceremony," by Ruth Ashmore; "Flowers for the Bridal Hour," by C. F. Klunder; "The Etiquette of Bridals," by Ada Chester Bond; "Belongings of a Bride," by Isabel A. Mallon; "When on the Bridal Trip," by Mabel Osborne, and "Home after the Honeymoon," by Emma R. Cook. What more could "a coming" bride desire except a bridegroom—which she could scarcely expect even the *Ladies' Home Journal* to provide.

The *Methodist Magazine* for June deserves a highly commendatory notice. The variety and breadth of its contents are refreshing. The well-known editor writes of "Zurich and its Memories," and Mr. Algernon Blackwood continues his interesting sketches of Alpine travel. Dr. Hart touches on "Medical Missions," and the Rev. Geo. J. Bond, "The Methodists of Moab." Amongst these more ambitious articles is Lady Kintore's sprightly "Homeward from the Antipodes." Two famous books are reviewed with many quotations, viz., "The Light of the World" and "Canada and the Canadian Question." The editor may well be proud of this June number.

The leading paper in the *Atlantic Monthly* for June is "Abraham Lincoln," by Carl Schurz. It is a clear, concise and comprehensive summary of the life, work, and character of Lincoln by a most competent judge. Mr. Stockton ambles genially through another wing of "The House of Martha." Professor G. H. Palmer draws a capital sketch of Professor Sophocles formerly of Harvard. "Rowing at Oxford" is good reading; it is from the pen of S. E. Winbolt. Bliss Carmen's, "The Last Watch," is the Canadian contribution to the number and is redolent of the sea.

Outing for June has an impressive-toned frontispiece. "A Royal Sanctuary for Noble Fish." "Beyond the Great Lakes" is a pleasing descriptive article by A. B. Guptill. Francis Trevelyan tells a rattling race story in "How Jack Lindsay Bested the Captain." Matthew Richey Knight, the well-known Canadian litterateur follows with the fine "Sonnet: Love of Nature." "Distance Running" is another article from the sportsmanlike pen of Malcolm W. Ford. The editor furnishes a bright little paper "Canoe and Rod on the Thames," and Captain Thomas Blackwell has a second contribution on "The Rowing Clubs of Canada."

The June number of *Cassell's Family Magazine* has an interesting paper on "Strange Family Histories." "Some Needlework for the Children's Room" is a useful paper, followed by a story "On the Lake of Lucerne." "Dunedin No More!" is a poem by Frederic E. Weatherly. "How Wills are Proved" and "The Profession of Elec-

trical Engineering" are most suggestive papers. The serial, "A Sharp Experience," is ended in this number, and from its closing chapters we turn to "The Teaching of Cookery in Board Schools," and "Some Pleasant Varieties in Food," very useful papers both.

The *Dominion Illustrated* of the 30th ult. has twofine poems, one "The Angel of Healing," in blank verse by Mrs. S. A. Curzon, and the other a richly-coloured descriptive poem, full of oriental warmth and luxuriance, by Hunter Duvar, entitled "On the Tigris." The writer of "In Study and Camp" pronounces the dictum that "the more cultured the man the more capable he is of being a savage," and mentions Keats, Burns, Byron, Shelley, Parnell, Napoleon. We venture to think that savagery in cultivated men is exceptional and by no means general. Intellectual cultivation refines and exalts rather than debases and defames the man.

WERE the well illustrated story, "The Briefless Barrister," by Grant Allen, the only attraction of the *Illustrated News* of the 30th ult., it would be an exceptional number. There is other matter of merit. Among the illustrations are "The Queen at the Royal Naval Exhibition: the One-hundred-and-ten-ton Gun," and the portrait of the great English tenor, Sims Reeves, who it is said has at last sung his farewell songs in public. Clark Russell's serial "My Danish Sweetheart" is continued. A face of more than usual interest to Canadians is that of the late General Sir Alexander Macdonell, K.C.B., a branch member of that staunch and loyal family the Macdonells, of Glengarry, who figured so conspicuously in the trying days of our early history. "Chickens" has a bright girlish face, sweet and attractive. This capital number has other interesting matter as well.

The *Art Amateur* for June is an excellent number. It is accompanied by three beautiful colour studies "Trillium and Corydalis," "The Ribbon Pales," and "By the Lane." The frontispiece is "A Portrait Bust," by Herbert Adams. The various departments are full of interesting and instructive matter. "My Note Book" treats amongst other things of "Art Criticism of Art Critics;" "Gallery and Studio" presents a number of crayon studies by distinguished artists such as Chorlemon, Jules Bréton, Mazerolle Boulanger, Meissonier and Hippolyte-Floudrim. There is other important matter and a large number of suggestive supplemental designs very helpful to art students.

"GLAD SPRING," by George Wetherbee, is the beautiful frontispiece in the *Magazine of Art* for June. The opening paper by M. H. Spielmann is devoted to the recent exhibition at the Royal Academy. A reproduction of Hon. John Collier's strong portrait of Professor Huxley is given and also Sir John Gilbert's "Don Quixote's Niece and Housekeeper." "Berkeley Castle" is a most interesting illustrated paper by Percy Fitzgerald. "The Myth of the Nightingale on Greek Vase-Painting" is by Miss J. E. Harrison. An article on Cassell's famous International Shakspeare gives illustrations from the pencils of Grützner, Emil Bayard, and Frank Dicksee. The Royal Holloway College Picture Gallery is described by Walter Shaw-Sparrow. S. Bing has the first of two Japanese papers, Hokusai, with illustrations, and Frederick Wedmore discusses "The French Revival of Etching."

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

In the death of Sir Antoine Aimé Dorion, Quebec has lost one of her noblest and most distinguished sons. As a politician, statesman, judge, this eminent Canadian stood in the forefront of the intellectual life of his day, and in the years to come the name of "Dorion" will shine on the page of Canadian History with the lustre which flows from great ability, integrity and patriotism.

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN has graciously conferred a life peerage on Sir George Stephen. This honour is a palpable proof of the warm affection borne by our beloved Queen to her loyal Canadian subjects. The stupendous achievement of the building and completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway has won for Canada the admiration of the civilized world, and for Sir George Stephen, the well-deserved honours which have been bestowed upon him as one of the chief factors in the accomplishment of that great work.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD'S illness has been the theme of every tongue. Political friends and foes alike of the great Canadian statesman have watched with subdued and saddened feeling for the press announcements of their Premier's condition. The hopes and fears of our people have been fully aroused, and never since our Dominion's birth has its veteran founder's life been so precious to us, as in the long and solemn hours of his determined struggle with the invincible enemy of our race.

MESSRS. HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN AND COMPANY announce the following publications: "Felicia," a novel, by Fanny N. D. Murfree; "Lewis Cass," Vol. XXIV. of *American Statesmen*, by Prof. A. C. McLaughlin; "Ryle's Open Gate," a novel, by Susan T. Moore; "The Silva of North America," by Charles S. Sargent; "Whist in Diagrams," by G. W. P.; "Under a Colonial Roof Tree," by A. S. Huntington; "Notes in England and Italy," by Mrs. Hawthorne; and "Life of Robert Browning," by Mrs. Sutherland Orr.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE FLAG OF ENGLAND.

WINDS of the World, give answer! They are whimpering to and fro—
And what should they know of England who only England know?
The poor little street-bred people that vapour and fume and brag,
They are lifting their heads in the stillness to yell at the English flag.

The North Wind blew: "From Bergen my steel-shod vanguards go;
I chase your lazy whalers home from Disko floe;
By the Great North Lights above me I work the will of God,
And the liner splits on the ice field or the Dogger fills with cod.

"The lean white bear hath seen it in the long, long Arctic night,
The musk ox knows the standard that flouts that Northern Light;
What is the flag of England? Ye have but my bergs to dare,
Ye have but my drifts to conquer. Go forth, for it is there!"

The South Wind sighs: "From the Virgins my midsea course was taken
Over a thousand islands lost in an idle main,
Where the sea egg flames on the coral and the long backed breakers croon
Their endless ocean legends to the lazy locked lagoon.

"My basking sunfish know it, and wheeling albatross,
Where the lone wave fills with fire beneath the Southern Cross.
What is the flag of England? Ye have but my reefs to dare,
Ye have but my seas to furrow. Go forth, for it is there!"

The East Wind roared: "From the Kurles, the Bitter Seas, I come,
And men call me the Home Wind, for I bring the English home.
Look—look well to your shipping! By the breath of my mad typhoon
I swept your close-packed Praya and beached your best at Kowloon!

"The desert dust hath dimmed it, the flying wild ass knows,
The scared white leopard winds it across the taintless snows.
What is the flag of England? Ye have but my sun to dare,
Ye have but my sands to travel. Go forth, for it is there!"

The West Wind called: "In squadrons the thoughtless galleons fly
That bear the wheat and cattle lest street-bred people die.
They make my might their porter, they make my house their path,
And I loose my neck from their service and whelm them all in my wrath.

But whether in calm or wrack weath, whether by dark or day,
I heave them whole to the conger, or rip their plates away.

First of the scattered legions, under the shrieking sky,
Dipping between the rollers, the English Flag goes by.

"The dead dumb fog hath wrapped it—the frozen dew have kissed—
The naked stars have seen it, a fellow star in the mist.
What is the Flag of England? Ye have but my breath to dare,
Ye have but my waves to conquer. Go forth, for it is there!"—*Rudyard Kipling.*

THE poetry of the phonograph nobody will deny. Here is the venerable poet laureate reciting into it the "Balaklava Charge," and the fine bugle song in the "Princess." Fancy if we and future ages had thus sealed up, like mighty bottle-imps, the very words which have shaken the world in the great crisis of its history! If, by just turning a handle, we could hear Plato discoursing of immortality to a knot of disciples in the groves of the Academy; his great master logic-chopping with a sophist at the public baths; Demosthenes thundering against Philip of Macedon from the Pnyx; Cicero making the forum ring with the execrated name of Verres; the ten thousand shouting "Thalassa" at their first famous glimpse of the welcome sea; Roland drawing the last echoes from the magic horn at the Roncesvalles fight; the barons of Maria Theresa crying, "We will die for our king;" the voices of Latimer and Ridley, of Pym and Hampden, of Cromwell and Sir Philip Sidney or Shakespeare's recitation at the Globe Theatre of the soliloquy of Hamlet! History would be a different thing. The world would be too interesting for us to sleep o' nights.
—*Pall Mall Gazette.*