

## THE MAGAZINES.

THE *North American Review*, perhaps taking a cue from the success of the *Forum*, has become of late somewhat more adapted to popular taste than ever before. It loses none of its dignity, however, and prints the motto of its title-page, "*Tros Tyrinusque mihi nullo discrimine agetur*," with the consistency which has always characterised it. This number opens with a bit of the East in an article on "Mohammedan Marriages," by Minister S. S. Cox, "Sunset" Cox, as he is familiarly known, by reason of his descriptive powers, to his fond and flippant countrymen. Matters of Oriental matrimony are not alluringly novel, but Mr. Cox's article presents some uncommon phases of it, and is careful and exhaustive. The short and incisive article of Cyrus W. Field, in a recent number of the *Review*, advocating the purchase by the Government of the plant and trade of the U. S. telegraph companies is supplemented by a long and able paper from Wm. A. Phillips supporting the same view, and brings forth from W. H. Preece, Chief Electrician of the British Government Telegraph System, an encouraging and corroborative letter. While much greater difficulty attends Government assumption of American telegraphic facilities than in compact England, the difficulty only shows the pressing need of such assumption, and it is probably much a question of time. Professor Gilliam has a strong anti-Chinese article, written from a purely Californian point of view, and Edward Gordon Clark presents this theory with satisfaction to himself and economists of his startlingly modern way of thinking.

"The entire wealth of mankind reverts from one generation to another every fifty years, in accordance with the average death-rate. But now, if the world's wealth, or a nation's wealth, is simply a reversion, extending through fifty years, one-fiftieth of that wealth reverts in one year. This one-fiftieth is two per cent. of the whole value. Is it not perfectly clear, therefore—a mere 'example of arithmetic'—that an annual tax of two per cent. on the value of property, collected by society and expended for the common good of society, would effect complete democracy of ownership—would give, with every child born into the world, an exactly equal share in all the opportunities and advantages of life." Mr. Clark appears to have left out of account the laws controlling the reversion of property every fifty years, and also the fact that they exist in a purely individual sense for the benefit of individuals only. There are, doubtless, people whom he will be able to persuade that the proceeds of one man's labour, gained without special opportunity, should be taxed to afford special opportunity to his less energetic or fortunate brother; but, unhappily, they are not of the class that subscribe to the *North American Review*.

J. S., of Dale, has an odd bit of London drama in this month's *Lippincott's*, "Two Passions and a Cardinal Virtue." The high life it depicts is irredeemably vulgar, and therefore false; the whole thing is *bizarre*, grotesque, blocked in too roughly, even for stage play. J. S., of Dale, should be besought to continue giving us his sombrely-delightful stories of the evolution of college graduates, in which his realism is so delicate and his metaphysics so airy. "Our Experience Meetings" contains contributions from Henri Gréville and Joaquin Miller. The former writes, with the unconscious, zestful egotism of a Frenchwoman, an exceedingly autobiographical sketch. Henri Gréville should confine herself to her especially charming fiction. I think it was the *North American Review* that printed a few months ago an exceedingly vapid article from her pen upon French novelists, and the paper under discussion amply proves that she can write no more happily of herself than of others. The brilliant Frenchwoman did not find the American appreciation she expected and deserved last winter. She was received in New York with much social enthusiasm; but the lecture which she, like all other more or less distinguished foreigners, felt compelled to deliver to the barbarians of Gotham, fell with a sad Parisian thud upon the select audience of two or three hundred who assembled to hear it. She idealizes a great deal in her novels. The lovely statue-like conception of "Cleopatra," for instance, I heard her say, she borrowed from the character of an exceedingly stout lady of her acquaintance, the mother of eleven children!

*Outing* for July is as full of the charm of sun and wind, forest and prairie, as that notable monthly has won the right to be expected to be. The illustrations of this number are rather better than usual, and one or two European sketches show an extension of scope that will meet with approval. The *English Illustrated Magazine* has a frontispiece of more than ordinary merit in G. L. Seymour's drawing of "A Girl of Morocco," a swarthy semi-intelligent animal, whose African traits are portrayed with remarkable fidelity.

What shall we say of *St. Nicholas*, that prince among children's magazines? Full of light, and joy, and laughter, the July number simply

supersedes the June number, as the June number superseded the May number in every quality that childish literature should possess. More than juvenile interest will centre, however, in Mrs. Burnett's charming story, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," which contains as dainty and distinctive work as she has ever done. Fast upon the heels of *St. Nicholas* comes the *Pansy*, gracious and sweet, an idyl of babyhood. Among the many excellent influences that issue from the press of the Lothrop's this periodical blossom must not be accounted least.

## OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

THE MAN WHO WAS GUILTY. By Flora Harris Loughhead. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin, and Company. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

Flora Loughhead has laid before the public a different phase of life to that which is generally chosen. She depicts sin in all its forms; shows the measure of good in bad and *vice versa*. She takes for her hero a man who has fallen—knowingly, wittingly used money which was not his own; yet from the first he does not try to palliate his crimes, but accepts the punishment resignedly. She shows how the world greets him when he appears once more; how the brand, the misery of crime clings to him; how his old love, Margaret Baxter, restores to him the true hope and courage for new life, by some kindly words spoken, at the time he had most fully realized his life was not worth living, and had made the cowardly resolve to end it.

The book makes one realise the lives of those who, from wickedness or weakness, or even from injustice, have fallen. It also shows how shameless a life may seem, and yet how much may lie hidden which would not bear the light of day. Lastly, and best of all, it shows that truth and honest perseverance may at last win the honour and approval of men.

There are very many characters, but such a work necessitates this. "Stubbs" is "unique," his easy repentance, his easier fallings, his frequent imprisonments, and his keen admiration for his own skill in burglary, invoking one's laughter. Margaret Baxter is an exceptionally beautiful character. Some of the closing scenes are heart-breaking in their intensity.

As a man who himself passes through the sharp agony and slow misery of a wasting disease becomes an infallible witness of its development in others; so the man who has experienced the deadly ravages of concealed guilt working upon a human existence, recognizes, by unerring intuition, the symptoms of moral disorder and decay.

Let men preach, if they will, the strong ties of human love, the sacred links of friendship, the holy sanctity of the marriage tie. I will show you a bond more powerful than all these, more enduring than human affection, more indissoluble than priestly rite, more tenacious than friendship; and it is the humiliating fellowship of crime. There is only one tie on earth that is stronger, and that is the bond of suffering and loss.

The book is not delicately written; it deals openly with sin. There is no beating about the bush; but many a good moral lesson may be learnt by its perusal and digestion.

WE have received also the following publications:

ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE. July. New York: Macmillan and Company.  
LIBRARY MAGAZINE. July. New York: John B. Alden.  
OVERLAND MONTHLY. July. San Francisco: 120 Sutter Street.  
ANDOVER REVIEW. July. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin, and Company.  
ART INTERCHANGE. July 3. New York: 37 and 39 West 22nd Street.  
MAN. May. Ottawa.  
FRANK LESLIE'S SUNDAY MAGAZINE. August. New York: Park Place.  
THE PANSY. July. Boston: D. Lothrop and Company.

THE five hundredth anniversary of the founding of Heidelberg University will be celebrated at Heidelberg in August of this year. A historical sketch of the old town, the castle and the University, by Mrs. Lucy M. Mitchell, will appear in the "Midsummer Holiday" *Century*, the August number. Seventeen illustrations from drawings and photographs will accompany the article.

THE last information from the globe-girdling wheelman, Thomas Stephens, has just reached the editor of *Outing*, dated Constantinople, June 16th. The despatch states that he arrived there the day before, and intended sailing for India on the 23rd of June. He was held nineteen days a prisoner in Afghanistan, when only ten days from Calcutta, and could easily have made his goal had the English military authorities not had strong reasons for not letting him behind the scenes on the British frontier.

THE numbers of the *Living Age* for the weeks ending July 3rd and 10th contain "Genius and Precocity," and "John Webster," *Nineteenth Century*; "Contemporary Life and Thought in France," "The Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood: a Fight for Art," and "In Osman Digna's Garden," *Contemporary*; "The Laird of Redgauntlet," and "Mystery and Romance," *Macmillan*; "A Court Chaplain," and "Gustave Dore," *Temple Bar*; "Boys' Blunders," *Cornhill*; "An Original of the Last Century," *Belgravia*; Mr. Ruskin's "May Day," *Leisure Hour*; "Good Friday among the Mexican Penitentes," and "King Louis of Bavaria," *Spectator*; "A Russian Experiment in Home Rule," *St. James's*; "The United States Geological Survey," *Nature*; "A Last Century Letter," *Academy*; "The Currents of the Atlantic Ocean," *Le Génie Civil*; with instalments of "Black Crows," "Doctor Edith," and "A Sicilian Doctor," and poetry. The number for July 3rd begins a new volume.