

epistle to the other Pauline writings of the same period. There is just that difference between the Epistle to the Ephesians and that to the Colossians which we should expect in two letters written about the same time by the same man. That another writer should have taken the Pauline Epistle to the Colossians and forged the one to the Ephesians upon that model is quite inconceivable.

With regard to the character and type of doctrine distinguishing the epistle, Mr. Macpherson very wisely gives a recapitulation of the admirable analysis of the doctrinal teaching of the treatise by Dr. C. R. Köstlin, observing that "this account of the doctrine of the epistle is by far the ablest that has been presented by the opponents of its genuineness." We cannot help agreeing with Pfeleiderer that this statement of its doctrine "may be classed among the best writings on the subject." These writers regard the epistle as exhibiting a compromise between the doctrinal position of St. Paul and that of St. John. Such a hypothesis is totally unnecessary to those who consider the influence of environment and development upon the form of apostolic teaching.

So far, we have drawn attention to the useful Introduction. We can also testify to the excellence of the commentary. There are doctrinal points on which we should not agree with Mr. Macpherson; but these differences hardly ever affect the value of his exegesis, which is accurate, thoughtful and impartial.

The opening paper of the *Quiver* for July is "Our Own Hospital Sunday." "A Lincolnshire Lass" is followed by an illustrated paper called "An Old-World Corner," which describes an old Dutch town. "Only a Child" is a story of boyish suffering. "Sundays with the Young" and the Paper on Foreign Missions are good reading. The serial, "Through Devious Ways," is well concluded. "With a Stepmother's Blessing" is a good short story. The two-part story, "Sea-Lavender," is also concluded.

The frontispiece of the *Magazine of Art* for July is an etching by J. Dobie, from the painting, "Circle," by J. W. Waterhouse, A.R.A. The etching is excellent, and the picture one of the best the painter has executed. Mr. Heinemann's second paper on "The Royal Academy" opens the number. There are two illustrations from Sir John Millais; a paper on "Scenic Art," by Professor Herkomer; a paper on "The Pupil of the Eye as a Factor in Expression," by Samuel Wilks, M.D.; Claude Phillips discusses Bastien-Lepage, and gives example of his work; W. Fred. Dickes gives a new solution of Holbein's "Ambassadors," and there is a paper by Helen Zimmern on "Cracow and its Art Treasures."

Lippincott's Magazine for July opens with the "White Heron," by M. G. McClelland. The tale begins with a legend of the Cherokee Indians, about a hidden treasure-cave which the hero undertakes to find. It is a well-told tale. In the Journalist Series, Max de Lipman contributes "The Newspaper Illustrator's Story." W. P. Stephen, in the Athletic Series, writes on "Canoe Life." W. E. Hughes and Benjamin Sharp have an article on "Peary's North Greenland Expedition and the Relief." "Geographical Fiction" is an essay by Gertrude Atherton. Agnes Repplier writes on "Trials of a Publisher," and Joel Benton on "An Old Boston Magazine," established in 1842 and edited by Nathan Hale, Jr. There is a short story by Molly Elliot Seawell, and poetry, as usual.

Two Tales has two capital stories—the first by M. G. McClelland, entitled "Carmencita," tells with warmth and power of the enduring love of a Mexican widow for her lost and dissolute husband. The other, and to our readers the most welcome, is the inimitable sketch "Old Man Savarin," from the humorous and graphic pen of E. W. Thomson, which we reproduce in this number. Mr. Thomson's familiarity with the French as well as English phrases of our life; his keenness of observation, vividness of description, and command of a fund of genuine and genial humour, give that brightness and character to his work which makes it always welcome and enjoyable. *Two Tales* has already published short stories from many of the best short-story writers in America, and it has attained even now an enormous circulation.

The opening paper of the *July Century* is on the French landscape-painter Daubigny, with illustrations. The last chapters of Dr. Weir Mitchell's "Characteristics" and of the "Naulahka," by Messrs. Kipling and Balestier, are given. "The Chatelaine of La Trinité" and "The Chosen Valley" are continued. Maurice Thompson, Charles Belmont Davis and George Wharton Edwards contribute short stories. Mr. Van Brunt writes on "The Architecture at the World's Columbian Exposition." Professor Charles Waldstein writes on "The Finding of the Tomb of Aristotle"; Frederic Villiers, the well-known war correspondent, describes a visit to King Johannes of Abyssinia. Emilio Castelar has a third paper on the life of "Christopher Columbus." E. C. Steadman has a fine paper on "Beauty" as related to art. Among some excellent poems are two by representative Canadians, Bliss Carman and Professor C. G. D. Roberts.

In an imaginary dialogue which forms the opening article of the *Fortnightly* for June, "The Gladstonian Secret" is intimated. M. Ange Goldemar narrates the origin and, so far, chequered career of M. Sardou's drama, "Theridor," as communicated to him by its gifted and plucky author. "The Old Story of the Egyptian Occupation" is re-told by the Right Hon. Sir W. T. Marriott,

M.P. Mr. W. H. Mallock places a higher estimate on the late Lord Lytton's poetry than most critics. The political aspirations of the Baboos of Bengal are by no means favourably regarded by Sir Lepel Griffin, K.C.S.I. Very interesting is the paper by Mr. William Huggins, F.R.S., on "The New Star in Auriga." Mr. George Moore discredits "The Royal Academy," and says Sir Frederick Leighton's much-praised exhibit, "The Sea Giving Up its Dead," "seems to me to be pompous, empty, and as ugly in execution as in conception." Elizabeth Robins Pennell, in a companion article on "The Two Salons," uses the following chaste expression: "It is from . . . this straining to be eccentric, that Art—'poor slut!'—is now most cruelly outraged." R. W. Hanbury shows clearly and forcibly that "Our Army" is in a desperate condition. "Elder Conklin," by the Editor, is a story of the Western States, and is either the beginning of a long story or a complete short story—we are at a loss to conclude which.

MR. JAMES LATHAM, in the opening article of the *Westminster* for June on "The Press and the Pulpit," says "the Church is behind the times . . . she has nothing to say about her children's duties as citizens, although the duties and powers of citizenship form one of the most important trusts given into human hands." And again: "Jesus scourged the money-changers out of the Temple; but they are welcome in to-day. Their contributions are wanted, etc." We cannot help feeling that Matilda J. Blake, in writing of "Our Grandmothers and Their Grandmothers," has in her "appeal to history" drawn their "frailties from their dread abode." Cyril Waters has a clever and trenchant paper entitled "'Steadism' in Politics: a National Danger." Mr. Stead will be pleased with the advertisement. The article entitled "Cross Currents of Canadian Politics" in effect plausibly asserts that Canada is at present in a degraded condition politically, and hopeless commercially; that the United States is the alone land of promise; that the Conservatives are the Philistines who are destroying the Children of Canada in their native wilderness; that the Reformers are the pure and heaven-sent guides who alone can save the people and the country, and on whose banners are inscribed the magic *modus operandi*, "Unrestricted Reciprocity." The writer should frankly have stated to his English readers that the only Unrestricted Reciprocity that the United States Government will grant is that which will compel Canada to discriminate in favour of the United States and against England. They would then know better how to appreciate his "geographical," "barbed wire" and other arguments in favour of United States trade, etc.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE first of two articles by Archibald Forbes on Abraham Lincoln as a strategist, will appear in the July number of the *North American Review*.

IN "The Barren Ground of Northern Canada," which Messrs. Macmillan are publishing, Mr. Warburton Pike tells a fascinating story of travel over the practically unknown territory that lies north of the Great Slave Lake.

MR. JOHN ADDINGTON SYMOND's long promised "Life of Michel Angelo," in two volumes, is to appear immediately. The work is likely to prove one of the most exhaustive and authoritative expositions of the principles of Renaissance Art.

THE publication of all Heinrich Heine's letters still preserved by the family, and not yet published, has been authorized. The letters are addressed to the poet's mother and to his sister Charlotte, and are said to give the first true picture of his character.

HARPER AND BROTHERS will publish towards the close of the month a new volume of poems by Will Carleton, entitled "City Festivals;" Maria Louise Pool's latest novel, "Mrs. Keats Bradford;" and "The Magic Ink, and Other Stories," by William Black.

R. D. BLACKMORE is said to have written thus to an American correspondent: "Walt Whitman was a frightful scare to me. No meter, no rhythm, no sense at all—was my rude judgment; perhaps crude, also. But the ancient standards suffice for me, and I wish we had any to stand under them."

THE unpublished "Diary of Victor Hugo," which is soon to be brought out in London, was not written by him but by his son; but his own corrections are distinct, and evidently written with a much broader pen than that used by his son. It is impossible, it is said, to overrate the extraordinary interest of these volumes.

WALT WHITMAN's late home, a little frame house, is to be bought and preserved in his memory, if Mr. Traubel, one of the executors of the poet's will, can raise the money. Already circulars asking for subscriptions have been sent out to Whitman's admirers. Mr. Traubel says that the two bedrooms, where Whitman did all his literary work, and the parlour would be kept as they are.

EIGHTY-THREE familiar letters written by Rousseau to M^{me}. Boy de la Tour are soon to be published in France for the first time. Many of them are said to be delightfully witty, and they present the author in his home life, as leaning over the kitchen fire, as quarrelling with his neighbours, and as returning from market with a packet of candles in one arm and a pound of coffee in the other.

WE learn from the *Boston Weekly Bulletin* that an Association of American Authors was recently organized

in New York, following, in the main, the model of the British Society of Authors, although the peculiar organization of the French Society of Men of Letters has been drawn upon. The object of the Association is the protection of the interests of literature and of literary men in this country.

A MEMBER of a family which originally came from Missolonghi dying at Magnesia, near Smyrna, has bequeathed to a friend a seal which is said to have belonged to Byron. It is octagonal in shape, and has on one side a bust of the poet, with the words "Lord Byron." On another is a flower, with the words "Forget me not." A third bears a dog, with the word "Faithful." On the fourth is a ship, and the legend "Such is life." On the other sides the emblems are an open hand, an eye, a cock, and a horse, but the words in each case are illegible.

THE *New York Critic* says that Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe celebrated her eighty-first birthday at Hartford, on Tuesday, 14th June. As usual on these anniversaries, a floral tribute came from her publishers, Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin and Company. Mrs. Franklin Chamberlain, a near neighbour, sent a bouquet of roses and received a note of thanks in Mrs. Stowe's handwriting, in which she said: "My pilgrimage has been long, and will end happily, surrounded by such friends and neighbours." The physical health of Mrs. Stowe is remarkably good at present. Her mind is clear when she is writing.

MESSRS. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS have in press for early publication the following: "Japan in Art and Industry," by Félix Régamey, translated from the French by Mrs. E. L. Sheldon; "The Fairy Tales of India," collected and edited by Joseph Jacobs; "The New Exodus," by Harold Frederic. "A French Ambassador at the Court of Charles II.—Le Comte de Cominges," from his unpublished correspondence, edited by J. J. Jusserand, Conseiller d'Ambassade; "Hygienic Measures in Relation to Infectious Diseases," by George H. F. Nuttall, M.D., Ph.D.; "Temperament, Disease, and Health," an Essay, by Com. F. E. Chadwick, U.S.A. (retired). "Lyrics and Ballads of Heine, Goethe, and other German Poets," translated by Frances Hellman.

JULES VERNE works in the morning, passes the afternoon in amusements or healthy exercise, spends four or five evenings a week at the theatre or club, and is a steady reader of all that appears relating to natural history, discoveries, or explorations. He thus describes his manner of writing his romances: "I am now at my seventy-fourth novel, and I hope to write as many more before I lay down my pen for the last time. I write two novels every year, and have done so regularly for the last thirty-seven years. I do so much every morning, never missing a day, and get through my yearly task with the greatest ease. I am very severe on myself, and in writing I correct and correct. I don't believe in dashing off work, and I don't believe that work that is dashed off is ever worth very much."

THE following interesting item is from the *London Literary World*: A very interesting story of the origin of Lord Tennyson's famous lines in the dedication to the Queen of his *Idylls*, beginning:—

And that true North, whereof we lately heard
A strain to shame us—keep you to yourselves;

is told in the Introduction to "Imperial Federation," by Mr. George R. Parkin, a book just published by Messrs. Macmillan. The lines were inspired, it seems, by conversations the Laureate had with Lady Franklin, who was a guest in his house at the time (in 1866) when some articles referring coldly to the connection between England and Canada, and hinting at the inevitable separation, appeared in the *Times*. Lady Franklin had been filled with indignation at the wrong done to English sentiment and to Canadian loyalty, and had strongly urged upon the poet the duty and propriety of giving utterance to some sufficient protest. Hence the lines we all know.

AT the recent Commencement of the University of Columbia, Mo., the honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred on Prof. John D. Lawson. Mr. Lawson is one of the many Canadian exiles who have done well in the United States. He was born in Hamilton some forty years ago, and was educated at the Collegiate Institute there when it was under the principalship of the late J. M. Buchan, afterwards Principal of U. C. College. Leaving the Institute, Mr. Lawson entered the Law Society and began the study of his profession in the office of Messrs. Mackenzie and Delamere in 1871. In 1875 he was admitted as an Attorney and called to the Bar; and almost immediately afterwards went to the United States where he got a position on the *Central Law Journal*, St. Louis, of which he became Associate Editor and ultimately Editor. Always a student, he soon drifted into legal literature; and as editor, annotator and author he is now, probably, one of the best known law writers in the United States. The academic honour recently bestowed on him is well-deserved; and, as he is still quite a young man, we may predict higher honours yet in store for him.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

Clemens, Will M. Mark Twain. 50 cents. San Francisco: The Clemens Publishing Co.

McClelland, M. G. Manitow Island. 50 cents. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

Swayne, Geo. C., M.A. Herodotus. New York: John B. Alden.