

Mr. Woodward, the Queen's Librarian at Windsor Castle died recently. Among his works his history of America and of Wales will be remembered. Mr. W. also edited the *Arts Quarterly Review*. He was fifty-three years of age and a graduate of London University.

Southern Onondaga, published at Tully, is severely sharp. It has a column headed "Scientific," with the sub-head, "Official Report of the recent Scientific Examination of the Stone Giant," followed by an entire blank column.

A South Carolina editor writes his editorials on perfumed note paper, and has the copy saved, to deposit among the "archives" of the family.

Dana paid \$25.60 for advertising a Greeley meeting in the *Tribune*, and now says this beats the story of the man who accepted a present of a barrel filled with beer from a brewer, and then sold the empty barrel back to him for a shilling.

Sierra Leone has a newspaper which advertises for an English compositor. The last one was boiled and eaten by the chief editor, a healthy native of very advanced views upon the subject of diet.

Dickens is the subject of a critical attack in a recent number of the *Saturday Review*, the writer complaining of his tendency to kill off his juvenile characters, and declaring that "his children, from little Dombey, downwards, might fairly rise up against him with the old reproachful question of the tombstone:

" 'What was I begun for,
To be soon done for?' "

One of the English publishing-houses has brought out a novelty in the way of toy books. The pictures are printed only in outline, but accompanying the book is the filling of the pictures, which is to cut out all in parts and pasted upon the pictures by the youthful possessors.

Sir Henry Bulwer is preparing a new series of "characters," the persons selected being Lord Brougham, Sir Robert Peel and M. Lafayette.

It is announced that Mr. Robert Buchanan is so unwell with "cerebral symptoms," that he has been obliged to suspend all literary labours and is not likely to resume them again for some time.

A funeral hymn by Rev. Dr. Neale, called "Safe Home," is in vogue at English funerals.

An admirer of Lucretia Borgia has found most conclusive evidence that she was a modest, lovable, and virtuous woman, quite incapable of perpetrating the crimes popularly attributed to her.

Miss Kate Putnam, a daughter of the New York publisher, has graduated in medicine at Paris.

The prize poem on "The Thistle, the emblem of Scotland," has been written by Mr. Murray, the Master of the High School, Montreal.

Miss E. Stuart Phelps, the author of "Gates Ajar," has seen that work into its twelfth edition, and realized from its sale between \$15,000 and \$20,000.

Sir Henry Bulwer is residing at Avignon, finishing his life of Lord Palmerston, the first volume of which is already in the press.

It is said that a new comic paper will soon make its appearance in Hamilton.