

PUTNAM'S MAGAZINE for September can hardly be termed a good average No. of this brilliant serial. Mrs. Nathl. Hawthorne contributes a very fair paper on English Show-Places, taking up this time "Newstead Abbey." Colleges and College Education" is handled well by Professor Chadbourne. The story "To Day" is continued. It is very well told and the interest is unabating. Professor Schele de Vere—who has lately given us a fine volume of Sonnets and poems—has a "fairish" paper on the "Earth in Trouble." Bayard Taylor and R. H. Stoddard furnish the usual batch of literary *mots*. G. P. Putnam & Son New York.

PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. This monthly is as ably edited as heretofore. There is no falling off in any of its departments. On the contrary it seems to improve with age: that is if the "Phrenological" can improve. Fowler and Wells, New York.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE. This weekly must be good. Every number is of value and interest. Its contents are composed of the very cream of foreign literature. The heavy articles of the Reviews, the short stories of the Magazines and the fugitive poetry and shorter articles of the daily and weekly press are all reproduced in the pages of *Littell*. Everyone should "take in" the *Age* Littell & Gay, Boston.

*Grinchuckle*, the new Montreal comic paper, has made its appearance. It promises well.

It is very difficult, says the Saturday Review, for a book altogether to die. Some little story, some mere phrase, a note, a title page, a printer's colophon, lives under the dust, and waits its Macaulay or its Carlyle to rescue it.

The New York Commercial, speaking of Dickens says, "Not learned is he in schools; not bookish or cramped by technical rules of knowledge; but full of feelings like the flowers of a June morning, beaded with dew drops, balmy and fragrant: for experience has been his true teacher, and human hearts his great study."

Daniel Defoe was one of the most famous authors of the eighteenth century, but it was not until fifty-four years after his death that the first biography of him, by George Chambers, was written, and thousands who have read with delight the wonderful story of "Robinson Crusoe" know nothing more of the man that wrote it than his name.

A book of verses, by Charles Edward Stuart, who claims to be heir to the English throne, is announced for present publication in London.

A Dakota correspondent of a Chicago journal, after a lengthy description of the country waxes warm at the end, and winds up as follows:—"Beyond the river, on the Nebraska side, the prairie stretches back for miles until lost in the dim haze of the zenith."

The "Wickedest man in New York," disbelieves the "true story of Lady Byron's Life" and won't allow anything on that subject in his house.

AT HOME AND ABROAD is the title of a new American illustrated weekly. It is published at Unadilla, N. Y.

Messrs. E. Moxon, Son & Co., are about to bring out a magnificent edition of some of Thomas Hood's favourite poems, illustrated by the eminent French artist Gustave Doré.