

Princess May, and a new story entitled "Davenant," by S. Southall Bone, which has a rather gloomy beginning. "Ruha" is the title of another new serial and is a stirring tale of adventure in the Maori War, by L. Frost Rattray. Cassel's has four complete stories and a capital assortment of miscellaneous papers. This is a seasonable number and will please a variety of readers.

"My Friends the Costers—Past and Present," is the title of the opening paper by G. Holden Pike in the Quiver for July. Rev. W. Murdoch Johnston has a third paper on "Character." Miss Darrell's Sketching Class, is a story in three chapters. Dr. E. J. Hopkins contributes a new setting of "O, God of Haste." Rev. Hugh Macmillan has a helpful paper on "Waste." The Dean of Canterbury has a third article on "New Lights on the Sacred Story with archaeological illustration. The Rev. P. B. Power continues his observations on the Pear Tree, and the serials are as interesting as usual.

Edison and a cigar, form the subject of the frontispiece of The Review of Reviews for July. We notice a decided advance in the editorial notes on the progress of the world, in the inclusion of a summary by Mr. Stead. We shall have greater breadth of treatment and a larger outlook from a British standpoint. "Current History in Caricature" is, as usual, very amusing and suggestive. The Rev. F. Herbert Stead writes, "An Englishman's Impressions at the Fair;" Mr. J. R. Cravath, "Electricity at the World's Fair." Two biographical sketches of unusual interest, are that by C. D. Lainer, on Thomas Edison, and that by J. Munro on Sir William Thomson.

An extract from W. S. Caine's "Pictorial India" opens the Methodist Magazine for July, then comes a delightful paper from the pen of the gifted editor in which he pays tribute to "Tleonderoga and its memories" with the happy touch of the scholar, historian and poet; long may Dr. Withrow's graphic pen be spared us! Then follows another bright addition to the series, descriptive of "Tent Life in Palestine," taking the reader from "Jerusalem to Jericho." Dr. Carman contributes a fine patriotic ode to Canada, and there are two pleasing papers on Californian subjects, by Dr. Ormiston and Professor W. P. Wright respectively, accompanied by a robust and stirring note from the editor.

W. D. McCracken argues in the Arena for July that the United States is initiating a vicious foreign policy. Mr. McCracken's paper, though short, is outspoken and sensible. Rev. T. E. Allen, in urging the claims of reason at the World's Congress of Religion, modestly (?) suggests that we should carefully test the teachings of Jesus, and set aside without hesitation whatever seems to us false or doubtful. Helen Campbell discusses the hardships of "Women Wage-earners" and Rabbi Solomon Schneider, the deplorable general ignorance of the laws of procreation; C. J. Bluell sounds the praises of paper money; G. G. Brown, a wholesale whiskey dealer, applies Scripture and medical evidence to test the legitimacy of his business, and Dr. Emil Blum has a paper on the realistic trend of modern German literature. The fun of the Bacon Shakespeare case is kept up by many writers, and the short story is not neglected in this number.

The most sublime courage I have ever witnessed has been among that class too poor to know they possessed it, and too humble for the world to discover it.—H. W. Shaw.

It is not by change of circumstances, but by fitting our spirits to the circumstances in which God has placed us, that we can be reconciled to life and duty.—F. W. Robertson.

## LITERARY AND PERSONAL.

Mr. Henry Pettitt and Sir Augustus Harris, have in hand a new drama for production in the autumn at Drury Lane.

Miss Jane Barlow, author of 'Irish Idylls,' contributes a story entitled 'The Mockers of the Shallow Waters,' to Sylvia's Journal.

The Houghlinham is in future to be published quarterly as the organ of the 'Swift Society,' originated by the Hon. Stuart Erskine.

In Sala's Journal for July 8, a novel by Mr. George Augustus Sala, entitled 'Miss Forster,' a Romance within a Romance, will be commenced.

Major W. A. Smith, R. A., has been appointed Assistant Military Secretary and Aide-de-Camp to Lieutenant-General A. G. Montgomery Moore, commanding the troops in Canada.

We are glad to hear that another paper by Mr. T. Arnold Haultain has been accepted by Blackwoods, and may shortly be expected to appear in the columns of that eminent journal.

Mr. Elliot Stock announces for immediate publication, a work entitled 'Sin and Redemption,' by John Garnier, dealing exhaustively with the subject from the philosophical and critical point of view.

Mr. Elliot Stock announces a new volume entitled 'Eminent Men of Kent,' by James Simson, author of 'Historic Thanet.' It will contain a series of sketches of celebrated Kentish men from the earliest time.

Major Arthur Griffiths, author of 'Chronicles of Newgate,' 'The Queen's Shilling,' etc., is about to issue a new volume entitled, 'My Perils in a Pullman Car.' It will be published in a few days by Mr. Henry J. Drane.

The Carswell Co. (Ltd.) announce publication of the third edition of Judge Taschereau's "Criminal Code of the Dominion of Canada." This edition includes the amendments of the present year, and in other respects has been brought well down to date.

The fact that Mr. Lewis Morris's Ode to celebrate the approaching Royal marriage, was written 'by desire' is taken in some quarters as confirmation of the rumour that the question of the Laureatship has been settled. But obviously an announcement just now would be premature.

Miss Saunders, of Halifax, daughter of Rev. Dr. Saunders, has been awarded the prize of \$200 offered by the American Humane Society, for the best story on the kind and cruel treatment of domestic animals and birds. Dr. Edward E. Hale, Ezekiah Butterworth, and P. S. Moxom were the judges. Miss Saunders' story is to be published by the A. H. E. Society, and will be widely circulated.

It is not every one who knows that there is an American Peerage published. 'Titled Americans' gives a list of American ladies who have married titled Englishmen, and a certain number of those who marry titled foreigners; but the most remarkable feature in the book is the list appended of the unmarried scions of our nobility, with their estimated incomes—a sort of vade-mecum for Chicago millionaires.

De Maupassant is dead. Strangely enough this romanticist of the naturalistic school ended his days in an insane asylum. A follower of Flaubert, head of the modern French school of fiction, he obtained from his master careful training, and in 1880, at the early age of thirty, he became a contributor of note. Overwork carried him across that subtle line which divides genius and insanity, and at the early age of forty-two he has finished his fight and laid down his pen.

The following opinion of two popular novelists, appears in the literary columns of London Truth: "I fancy Messrs. Howells and James have few more appreciative readers than I, but the continual coxcombry, and occasional fantastic foppery of the style of each of these brilliant novelists, is certainly irritating. You are again and again reminded of that 'waterfly,' Osrie, and his ridiculous euphuism, of Hamlet's parody thereof, and the comment of Horatio, 'Is't not possible to understand in another tongue?'"

Ernest Renan was very careless about his dress. When at work in his library, he wore a coat which was rather "a collocation of tatters than a coat." "When the news came to Renan," says Black and White, "that the Duke of Aumale had become his colleague at the Academy, the great French author was among his books and wearing this extremely ragged coat. He did not stay to change it, but carried his congratulations and his coat straight to the Duke. 'I could not make out,' he said to his wife when he came back, 'how it was I attracted so much attention at the Duke's.' Mme. Renan thought she could guess."

Professor T. F. Tout's 'Edward the First' is, with the exception of Mr. John Morley's 'Chatham,' now in the press, the last of Messrs. Macmillan's Twelve English Statesmen series. The author has clearly made it his aim to show the many-sidedness of Edward's character. His ready eloquence was in itself a means of delighting his people. No less commendable were his earnestness and indefatigability at the seat of judgment. He delighted in unravelling a knotty point of law, and prided himself upon his zeal for the poor and oppressed. As a soldier, he tells us, 'Edward was the true knight of chivalry, brave to recklessness, careless of his life, careless of all ulterior consequences, throwing his whole soul into the fierce rush of the feudal charge which scattered the Londoners at Lewes, or wrestling hand to hand in long and doubtful struggle with the fierce Adam Gurdun, or the treacherous Count of Chalon.'

The Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke of York and his bride, having honoured Mr. Eric Mackay by accepting copies of 'The Royal Marriage Ode' from his pen, an edition consisting of exact replicas of those copies is offered to the public, elegantly printed, and suitably bound in white and gold. (Guests numbering, it was estimated, nearly five hundred availed themselves of the opportunity of hearing Mr. Hermann Vezin recite the poet's welcome of, to quote his words,

A day in which are merged the linked powers  
Of love and valour in the sunlit ways—  
The lovely linked powers  
Of grace and honour, formed for unison  
And for the fulness of a Nation's pride.  
Truly at the present moment, Parnassus and its approaches must be a painful spectacle for the disloyal.

Miss Jean Ingelow, the popular poetess, who is one of the contributors to the 'Child's Library' at the World's Fair, is a quiet old lady of 63 years of age, having her home in a pretty house at Lexham gardens, South Kensington. She is still a hard literary worker, being one of those who believe that perseverance makes the better part of genius; but she finds an occasional relaxation in the study of botany, as well as in the weekly dinners which she gives to poor persons discharged from the hospitals. Her poems have had an immense circulation, and her prose works have been hardly less successful. One of her best known poems is 'Divided.' It was written over thirty years ago near Ongar, about a mile from where her friends, the Isaac Taylors, lived; and was suggested one day when the authoress found herself on the edge of a brook too wide to cross. Miss Ingelow is as considerate to young authors as Mr. Besant himself, and keeps well abreast of the literature of the day.