

Dress;" "A Gossip from Bookland" and "The Gatherers." The character of the articles in this number is varied and excellent—quite up to the standard of this favourite family periodical.

We know of no more elaborate or comprehensive catalogue of books and pamphlets relating to America than that issued by Robert Clarke & Co. of Cincinnati. The issue for 1893 comprises 274 closely filled pages, not including the descriptive list of historical and miscellaneous books and the index which cover 72 pages. Dr. Justin Winsor could well call this the most important of American lists.

Overland Monthly—the very title is suggestive of travel, and our thoughts always tend westward when we open a new number of this favourite magazine. E. C. Pleixitto gives us some curious specimens of San Francisco architecture in the opening article of the May number. The illustration from Bougereau's "Broken Picture" is pleasing, and Emma Endres' article on "Silk Culture as a California Industry is instructive. Many short stories, papers, poems, etc. complete the number.

Some very modest, sensible, and well-balanced remarks on the Chicago exhibition preface the contribution of the editor of the Review of Reviews for May on the progress of the world. As usual the other topics discussed are timely and well chosen, and the same may be said of the accompanying illustrations. "Woman's Part at the World's Fair" is the subject of a descriptive paper by Virginia C. Meredith. More than sportsmen will be pleased with Mr. Stead's graphic sketch of the great African hunter, Mr. F. C. Selous and the full page portrait of him; and more than Socialists will read the ample notice of Eugene Richter's "Pictures of the Future." The leading articles are well selected, and the other departments will be found satisfactory.

That fine old magazine, The Atlantic Monthly, in its May number, makes obsequiousness to Chicago in the first two articles; the first by Henry Van Brunt discusses the influence the Columbian Exposition will have on American civilization; in the second John Dean Caton gives some reminiscences of the early days of Chicago. A. F. Mahon's paper on "Admiral Samaurez" is excellent reading. A very pleasant natural history paper is that by Frank Bolles on "Individuality in Birds." Learned and literary is the dialogue of "Forster" and "Squire" on "The old Hall and its Portraits" from the pen of Sir Edward Starchey. Lafcadio Hearn has an interesting paper on "The Japanese Smile." S. Shaler argues against "European Peasants as Emigrants," and James Jay Greenough writes thoughtfully and sensibly on the use of English. The remaining matter as usual is good.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox opens the California Magazine for May with a fine strong poem entitled "H."

"Man makes a mountain of that puny word  
But like a blade of grass before the scythe  
It falls and withers, when a human will  
Stirred by creative force, sweeps towards its aim."

Francis P. Lefroy writes attractively of "Summer Days in Kashmir." A short, but interesting paper is that by R. E. L. Robinson on "Lost Races of Arizona." "Columbus, Vespucci and Magellan" form the subject of a timely contribution by Thomas Magee. The chief literary article of the number, and an excellent one at that, is entitled "Some Californian Writers." Y. H. Addis gives us a bit of Mexico in "On the Vega Canal" and Helen Gregory-Fletcher a touch of Japan in her clever paper on "Japanese Folk Lore." Other good articles, poems, etc., complete this beautifully illustrated number.

Mr. A. H. Morrison makes a trenchant attack on superficiality, sham and pretention in education, in the opening article of the Canadian Magazine for May. A short but pithy paper on "British Hopes and

British Dangers" follow from the pen of Mr. A. H. F. Lefroy. Mr. W. H. Merritt next makes a strong plea for the smelting of steel by Canadians. Then Mr. Hector Charlesworth tells us of Canadian girls that, "In addition to making religions for themselves, some are devoting considerable attention to the task of being 'not like other girls.'" However this is not all nor the best that Mr. Charlesworth has to say on his delicate subject. Dr. Peter H. Bryce has an instructive paper on cholera; Mr. S. E. Peal writes of the canals of Mars; Mr. T. C. Birnie describes a trip after bark in northern Ontario, and Mr. Morrison again appears to advantage in the fine pathetic ode to "The Grey North Sea." The remaining contributions add to the interest of this pleasing number.

### LITERARY AND PERSONAL.

"The Rebel Queen," now appearing in the Illustrated London News, is said to be the best story Mr. Besant has written.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling has written an ode to celebrate the opening of the Imperial Institute. It will be published in one of the monthly magazines.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's serial, "The One I Know Best of All," now running in Scribner's Magazine, will be reissued in book form immediately on its completion.

The Spanish novel, "Dona Luz," by Juan Valera, has been translated by Miss Mary J. Serrano, and is issued by Mr. William Heinemann as one of his 'International Library.'

"Loaded Dice," by Edgar Fawcett, is a novel dealing with the social lapses of a woman of the world. It is a dramatic story, skillfully told and is published by Tait, Sons & Co., New York.

Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer has just completed a new book of special interest at this season of the year, particularly for the owner of a suburban or country place. It is entitled "Art out of Doors," and treats of landscape gardening as an art.

Mrs. J. R. Green, widow of the English historian, is plucky. Her years of acting as amanuensis for her husband brought on writer's cramp. When her right hand gave out she learned to write with her left. Two of her own works, "Town Life in the Fifteenth Century," and "English Town Life in the Middle Ages," were both produced in this way.

It is stated that Mr. George A. Woodberry is to write the authorized life of James Russell Lowell. Mr. Woodberry, who has issued a valuable edition of Shelley, is well known as a good critic, and has contributed largely to the Nation. He is also the author of a poem which as yet is only privately printed, but those who have read it declare it to be of great mark.

Of Giosue Carducci, the Italian poet, professor of Greek in the University of Bologna, it is said that from that venerable and rather conventional seat of learning he hurled contempt upon the modern world. He is an ancient Roman republican, who hates modern institutions, thrones, churches, and altars; and he even went so far as to write a hymn to Satan,—one of his lyrical masterpieces.

Readers on both sides of the Atlantic will be interested to hear, says the Bookman, that the veteran Dr. Oliver Holmes is now engaged in writing his autobiography. As Dr. Holmes is the last of a famous literary generation, this volume will have a peculiar interest, as it will contain reminiscences of Longfellow, Hawthorne, Lowell, Emerson, Bryant, Whittier, Thoreau, and many other literary celebrities.

The celebrated library of the Count de Mosburg has just been sold in Paris, and realized nearly \$70,000. The highest priced lot was a vellum manuscript, written for Mile. de Rambouillet, which realized \$3,800. Amyot's translation of

"Daphnis and Chloe" (a copy which belonged to Philippe d'Orleans, with his arms on the cover) was run up to \$2,500. Colbert's copy of the "Chevalier Delibere" (1483) fetched \$2,750.

An important addition to Antipodean literature will shortly be made by Messrs. Sampson, Low, Marston, and Co., who will publish 'The History of South Australia, from its Foundation to the Year of its Jubilee,' by Edwin Hodder, author of 'George Fife Angus, Father and Founder of South Australia' &c. The work, which will be in two volumes, illustrated by special maps, will also contain a chronological summary of all the principal events in the Colony up to date.

Among the announcements of Messrs. Methuen, we observe, "Pierre and His People" and "Mrs. Falchion," both by Herbert Parker. Mr. Parker's popularity in England is amazing, for so young an author. But his work is so conscientious and thorough, and his ability and skill are so manifest that time will but increase it. He has, as the St. James Gazette says, "the story teller's gift." The Athenaeum, The National Observer and even The Saturday, freely sing his praises.

The first number of The Studio, 'an Illustrated Magazine of Fine and Applied Art,' is announced and will contain as an art supplement 'Weed Burning in the Fens,' an original drawing on stone, by Mr. R. W. Macbeth, A.R.A. Among the special features promised are 'Letters From Artists on Topics of General Interest,' 'Technical Papers on the Arts and Crafts,' 'Schools of Art-Crafts,' 'Critical Notices of Artists and Their Work,' and other matters of interest to all art-workers and art-lovers.

"M. Taine," says the Paris correspondent of The Author, "always led a most healthy life, being a great believer in exercise, fresh air and regular hours. He had a huge pair of dumb-bells in the ante-chamber of his fine apartments in the Rue Casse, and told me that he practised with them regularly every morning and evening. He had also the English habit of the daily tub of cold water. When down at his country house he used to take long walks. He has always been a man of a very sober, temperate life, though an incessant smoker of cigarettes. One day I had an hour's conversation with him, and during that period we emptied a box of Khedives between us.

G. P. Putnam's Sons announce the following publications: "The Wilderness Hunter": An account of the big game of the United States, and its chase with horse, hound and rifle. By Theodore Roosevelt. Uniform with his "Hunting Trips of a Ranchman." With many original illustrations by well-known artists; "The Shrubs of Northeastern America." By Prof. Chas. S. Newell. Uniform with the same author's "Trees of Northeastern America," now in its third edition. "An Introduction to English Economic History and Theory." By W. J. Ashley, M.A., Professor of Economic History in Harvard University. Part II, to the end of the middle ages.

Mr. J. M. Barrie, says the London Literary World, has just settled down in his native 'Thrums' where he means to spend the spring and a part of the summer working on his new novel for America. The people of Kilmuir are naturally proud of their literary lion, and do not forget to remind the world that they can also claim Rev. Dr. Whyte, of Edinburgh, W. one of their sons. By the way, Mr. W. Hole, R.S.A., who has recently illustrated 'The Window in Thrums,' and who is to do a like service for 'The Little Minister,' is not a Scotchman, as some seem to think. He is a native of Devonshire, and would certainly be as much at home in association with Mr. Hardy as he has been in Mr. Barrie's company.

Nothing takes longer in saying than anything else.—Lowell.