of such men as John Bright, who has done more to stir up the people in opposition to the best form of government instituted by man—a limited monarchy—and Mr. Cobden; the paper on Chas. Francis Adams, one of America's really great men, is an eloquent tribute and attractively written. Paul H. Haynes's sonnet, "Cloud Fantasies," is refreshing to read after the great variety of trash which most magazine editors have been prone to inflict on their readers during the last three or four years. There is the true ring about it. "Our Monthly Gossip," as usual, treats admirably of a variety of subjects, and a "Western Newspaper Enterprize," by Frederick Lockley contains many good points. Mr. "harles Francis Adams's "Life of John Adams" is ably reviewed.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY is getting along finely. John Bigelow's "Breakfast with Alexandre Dumas" is a short clever paper, slightly biographical of France's great novelist. "In the Park" is an old story sweetly told in three bewitching verses, by E. C. H. "Life in the Cannibal Islands," illustrated, by J. C. Bates, treats in an exhaustive manner of the subject which the title indicates. George Macdonald's great story "Wilfrid Cumbermede" is continued. The present instalment is absorbingly interesting and written as only the author of "Robert Falconer" can write. A picture will be given of this popular novelist in the May number of Scribner's. In the "Old Cabinet" a "hit" is made at the expense, we presume, of Olive Logan, once the celebrated Western Actress, now the brilliant, gifted lady lecturer. It hits off, in a humorous way, the lady and her abilities for the platform, and publishes complimentary notices of the press who dispose of her lectures in a line, and make up the remainder of the notice of the lecture in a description of the lady's garments and personal attractions.

In an article entitled "Phrenology no Humbug," by the Rev. J. D. Hartley, in the March number of the *Phrenological Journal*, that gentleman strives to prove Phrenology one of the greatest of all the sciences. He deplores it much that the bulk of the people take to it so gingerly and exhibit so luke-warm a feeling. He hopes for brighter days and draws parallel cases to justify his views. Galileo, the Astronomer, Morse, the inventor of the Electric Telegraph, Harvey the discoverer of the circulation of the blood, and Fulton who started in New York his famous steamboat, were all laughed at and sneered at. Mr. Hartley has his hopes, therefore, considerably strengthened. A carefully written sketch of Noah Webster, the eminent Lexicographer, with a portrait of him, is given. The papers on Gen. Prim, King Amadeus of Spain and Thos. DeWitt Talmadge, are all well done.

Prof. DeMill's story of "The American Baron" continues to occupy the place of honour in HARPER'S MONTHLY. Frederick the Great—a fine series of articles—is continued. "Bowery, Saturday Night, is a voluminous and thorough article, and written in a lively spirited style. "The Gulf Stream and the Trade-winds: their Origin and Law of Movement," by William L. Walker, is full of valuable data regarding this wonderful subject.