

"Salt Water of the Pacific Coast." Mrs. T. F. Bingham gives a vivid description of a journey "From New Orleans to San Francisco in '49" in the August number, which is well up to its usual standard.

*Cassell's Family Magazine* for September contains the continuation of Barbara Merivale, by Arabella M. Hopkinson, which is followed by "My Wood-Carving Experiences." John Anderton tells a humorous tale entitled "Crooked Cronies." "Lady Lorrimer's Scheme," a serial by Edith E. Cuthell, is commenced in this number. "My Struggles With a Camera" is an amusing and apparently a truthful account of the amateur photographer's troubles. "A Desperate Venture," by Annie E. Wickham, is a very fair story, judging by the first part, which appears in this number.

"WHY I VOTED FOR MR. GLADSTONE," by Sir Thomas H. Farrer, Bart., L. C. C., by the Master of University College, Oxford; and six other eminent writers, is the commencing article in *The Nineteenth Century*, which is followed by a paper from the pen of Sir Robert G. C. Hamilton, K.C.B., Governor of Tasmania, entitled "Lending Money to Australia." Besides these there are: "The Art of Dining," by Colonel Kenney-Herbert; "The Egyptian Newspaper Press," by W. Fraser Rae; "Recent Science," by Prince Kropotkin, and seven or eight other papers upon interesting subjects.

"THE GRAND GEYSERS IN ACTION" forms a most attractive frontispiece to the August issue of *The Californian Illustrated Magazine*; and among other good things it contains are "A Californian Loan Exhibition," by Augustus Wey; "In the Yellowstone Park," by James Carson Fennell; "The Desert," by John W. Wood; "The City of San Francisco," by Richard H. Macdonald, jr.; "A Glimpse of Two Presidents," by William F. Channing, M.D.; "Frau Lizel," by Jean Porter Rudd; "Liz," by Adele Gleason; "The Crown of the San Gabriel Valley (Pasadena)," by Charles Frederick Holder, etc. The number is a good one.

THE August number of *Blackwood's* opens with six most readable chapters of a serial entitled "Singularly Deluded." "Our position of tributary to the United States," says the author of "Our Foreign Food," in this number, "involves a risk that we have neither any right to run, nor any object (beyond momentary cheapness) in running. We can avoid it by stimulating the food-growths of our colonies, especially in cereals, even if they should be somewhat dearer than the products of America." This number contains a most interesting paper entitled "Oliver Wendell Holmes." Moira O'Neill tells a charming Norse story of "Somerled and the Sea-Bird." General Sir P. L. MacDougall, K.C.M.G., replies to an article by Field-Marshal Sir Lintorn Simmons, in a paper entitled "The Inefficiency of the Army: a Reply." The August number of this well-known magazine is well up to average.

GAIL HAMILTON commences the September number of the *North American Review* with "An Open Letter to Her Majesty the Queen" on the subject of Mrs. Maybrick, which, to say the least, shows bad taste on the part of its writer. Justin McCarthy's "Forecast of Mr. Gladstone's New Administration" is worth reading, and is written with a competent knowledge of the subject. Richard Mansfield, in some sensible words on the Drama, says that "The actor rarely now depends upon his acting. He must be a diplomat and a courtier too; he must placate a hundred people who write and thousands who entertain." The "Reminiscences of John Bright," by his nephew, Charles McLaren, present an attractive picture of the great English tribune. H. W. Lucy's description of "Electioneering Methods in England," and S. A. Bents' article on "The Illuminating Power of Anecdote," are good reading. The Homestead riot question is discussed from different standpoints in this number.

"SHALL the Southern Question be Revived?" This question is promulgated in the August issue of the *Forum* in two papers, one of them, "Unparalleled Industrial Progress," by Richard H. Edmonds, the other, "The Disastrous Effects of a Force Bill," from the pen of Hokne Smith. Walter Besant contributes a long paper entitled "Literature as a Career." Speaking of literature the distinguished novelist observes: "The world loves the successful man because he commands their love. He touches their hearts. Therefore, while they despise the helpless dependent, the uncertain, impractical trade of letters, they love the man of letters who can move them." Richard H. Dana writes a temperate paper headed "An American View of the Irish Question," though his conclusions are hardly, as he seems to suppose, self-evident. "What Psychological Research has Accomplished" is the name of a most interesting article by William James. Frank Morison brings a good number to a close with a carefully-written paper entitled "Municipal Government: A Corporate, Not a Political Problem."

J. O'NEILL DAUNT commences the August *Westminster* with a paper entitled "Ireland Under Grattan's Parliament," which he closes with this significant quotation from Mr. Lecky: "After ninety years of direct British government, the condition of Ireland is universally recognized as the chief scandal and the chief weakness of the Empire." J. B. Firth writes an admirable treatise on "Some Aspects of Sentiment," in which he makes the following philosophic observations: "It is to the gallery of the theatre that melodrama appeals most strongly, and it is in the gallery that the sentimental songs of a music-hall gain an encore for the singer. It is with difficulty that the pit

can be induced to shed tears, though their laughter is easily aroused; as for the stalls, they will neither laugh nor weep." F. W. Haine tells us in a carefully-written paper, entitled "The Modern Protective System," that the day is not far off "when the sagacity of the Anglo-Saxon race will sweep all these Protectionist devices into the limbo of discorded errors." T. Rice Holmes writes an interesting article on "Mr. Froude and His Critics." The August issue is in all respects a good number.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER opens the August *Fortnightly* with an article on "The Question of Preferential Tariffs." Sir Charles urges that "the friends of inter-imperial trade have the most abundant reasons to be satisfied at the immense and rapid progress which this idea of preferential tariffs has already made, and that they may confidently anticipate, at no distant day, the inauguration of a policy that will strengthen the ties which now unite the colonies and the empire, besides greatly developing and expanding the trade of both." Mr. William Archer, in a discussion of the present position of the drama in England, says that "There has been for two or three years past a perceptible and progressive decline of public interest in the stage." A clever and complimentary criticism of Mr. Henley's poetry is provided by Mr. Arthur Symonds. Francis Adams' article on "Shelley" is appreciative and discriminating. The Rev. John Verschoyle says of Mr. Balfour's work in the west of Ireland, that Mr. Balfour is "the first of British statesmen to study and understand the economics of the Irish problem, the first to find the true solution." A number of prominent men write in this number on "The Political Outlook."

"THE GRAND FALLS OF LABRADOR" is the title of the opening paper of the *The Century* for September. It is from the pen of Henry G. Bryant and presents a graphic sketch of our titanic Pateschewan falls, which are 316 feet high, "nearly twice as high as Niagara." The literary reader will delight in Mr. Stedman's fine paper on "Imagination," in which he says: "If anything great has been achieved without exercise of the imagination, I do not know of it." "Out of Pompeii" is a beautiful poem, by William Wilfrid Campbell. We quote the last two verses:—

Her head, face downward, on her bended arm  
Her single robe that showed her shapely form,  
Her wondrous fate love keeps divinely warm  
Over the centuries past the swaying storm.  
The heart can read in writings time hath left,  
That linger still through death's oblivion;  
And in this waste of life and light bereft,  
She brings again a beauty that had gone.

And if there be a day when all shall wake,  
As dreams the hoping, doubting human heart,  
The dim forgetfulness of death will break  
For her as one who sleeps with lips apart.  
And did God call her suddenly, I know  
She'd wake as morning awakened by the thrush,  
Feel that red kiss, across the centuries glow,  
And make all heaven rosier by her blush.

"Pioneer Packhorses in Alaska" is the first of a series of interesting contributions on travel in that territory, by E. J. Glave. Mr. Roosevelt's vivid description of "An Elk Hunt at Two Ocean Pass" is in his best style. Many other excellent contributions complete a good number of this popular magazine.

"WILLIAM and Bismarck" is the self-explaining title of the opening article in the *Contemporary* for August. The writer says: "No, there can be no doubt, not only that Prince Bismarck still wields an extraordinary influence in south Germany, but that his prestige has increased largely of late in public estimation more or less throughout the country at the expense of the present office-holders. Julius Althaus, M.D., contributes an able and instructive paper on our common enemy, "Influenza"; the learned doctor "ventures to predict that the present generation is not likely to witness again such outbreaks of influenza as those of Christmas, 1889 and 1891." Mr. Erastus Winan writes a short paper on "Interest and Loyalty in Canada." While we entirely agree with Mr. Winan that a political union between Canada and the United States is "unnecessary and undesirable," we entirely differ with him in the opinion that "when Canada is ready to accept an offer of a market with sixty-five millions in exchange for a market of five millions, a business arrangement can be made between the countries that will completely prevent a desire for a change in her political condition." Lieut.-Col. H. Elsdale's contribution on "The Coming Revolution in Tactics and Strategy" emphasizes the changed conditions in warfare induced by smokeless powder, telegraph and telephone communication, etc., and the moral strength of "defence" as opposed to "attack." Professor Blackie twines a prose and poetical laurel wreath in memory of "John Knox," and Messrs. Sidney Webb and W. T. Stead exercise themselves over the recent elections.

#### LITERARY AND PERSONAL.

THE novel by Miss Mary Angela Dickens, granddaughter of Charles Dickens, entitled "Cross Currents," is ready for publication in Appleton's Town and Country Library.

HENRIK IBSEN is at work on a new play which is said to contain characters taken from personal friends. The first act is finished and has been printed at Copenhagen. The play is a comedy with scenes laid in Christiania.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN AND COMPANY announce the issue in September of a new edition of "Calmire." The first edition has been exhausted, and the author takes advantage of its reprinting to make considerable revision.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN AND COMPANY promise a volume of late verse from Whittier, "At Sundown," with illustrations by Garrett; and "Songs of Sunrise Lands," by Clinton Scollard, suggestions of his travels in Egypt, Syria and Greece.

WORTHINGTON COMPANY, 747 Broadway, New York, announce for immediate publication as No. 29 in their international library, "Four Destinies," by Theophile Gautier; translated by Lucy Arrington; illustrated with photogravures.

THE mental state of Guy de Maupassant is now considered absolutely hopeless. His yacht has been sold and his furniture will soon pass under the hammer. M. Zola thinks that dwelling too much on a study of a monomaniac affected his brain by sympathy; others say that there is insanity in his family.

A NEW novel by Alphonse Daudet will soon be published called "Soutien de Famille," the story of the good and the bad son of a widow. After finishing this he intends to translate into French, from the Provencal of a farmer's boy named Baptiste Bonnet, a rustic novel called "Memoires d'un Valet de Ferme."

THE complete edition of the late Philip Bourke Marston's works, edited by Louise Chandler Moulton, will soon appear from the press of Roberts Brothers. It will contain some verses not before published in volume form, and an appendix—much interesting criticism on Marston's work made by some of the most distinguished men of letters of our time.

A NEW novel by F. Marion Crawford, under the title of "Children of the King," will shortly be published by the Macmillans, uniform with their new dollar edition of his novels. The same firm announces also a new number of their Dollar Novel series, by an American resident in Rome. "Under Pressure," by the Marchesa Theodoli, is a graphic picture of the Roman society of to-day.

THE announcement is made that Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton, the eminent English publishers, have arranged with Mr. J. Macdonald Oxley to bring out an English edition of his stories for boys which have proved so successful as published by the American Baptist Publication Society of Philadelphia. The first to appear will be "Bert Lloyd's Boyhood" in a handsome form, with a number of illustrations specially prepared for the new edition.

THE N.Y. *Tribune* has the following: "Daudet" says that he does not think anything of literature as a profession. "After all," he declares, "there is nothing so weary as brain work, and it is practically impossible to keep up the sort of strain undergone by every literary man for many years without breaking down." His advice to young people who come to consult him on the question of taking up a literary career always is: "Stick to your profession, and if you have it in you to write anything really good, you will always find time to do it."

MR. GLADSTONE, the head of the new British Government, is a distinguished author," remarks "The Lounger" in the *Critic*. "Mr. Morley, the Irish Secretary, is one of the ablest of living writers of English; Prof. Bryce, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, is an historian of high rank; Sir George O. Trevelyan, Secretary for Scotland, nephew and biographer of Macaulay, is a *littérateur* of unusual gifts; the young Viceroy of Ireland, Lord Houghton, is himself a poet, as well as the son and successor of a well-known man of letters; and even Lord Rosebery, the Foreign Secretary, has written at least one book, a life of Pitt.

THOMAS COOPER, the Chartist poet, died a short time since at the age of eighty-seven. It is supposed that he suggested to Kingsley the character of "Alton Locke," in the great novel of that name. Cooper, when a boy, was apprenticed to a cobbler, and rose at three or four o'clock every morning in order to study. At twenty-three he knew Greek, Latin, Hebrew, French and mathematics and had besides a fine general knowledge. At what a cost all this was acquired, however, the following note left by him shows: "I not unfrequently swooned away and fell along the floor when I tried to take my cup of oatmeal gruel at the end of the day's labour. Next morning, of course, I was not able to rise at an early hour; and then the next day's study had to be stunted. I needed better food than we could afford to buy, and often had to contend with the sense of faintness, while I still plodded on with my double task of mind and body."

THE meeting at Horsham on Shelley's birthday was, on the whole, highly successful, in spite of disappointments. The chairman, Mr. R. H. Hurst, was supported on the platform by Mr. Gosse, Mr. Frederic Harrison, Miss Alma Murray, Mr. and Mrs. William Sharp, the Hon. Roden Noel, Sir Frederick Young, Mr. Theodore Watts, and others. Mr. Gosse's address was, of course, the chief feature. He emphasized the fact that the gathering was "a sign that the period of prejudice is over," and that "England is in sympathy at last with her beautiful, wayward child, understands his great language, and is reconciled to his harmonious ministry." In responding to the vote of thanks, Mr. Gosse alluded gracefully to the labours of the founders of the movement for observing the centenary of Shelley's birth. These gentlemen are Mr. Stanley Little and Mr. J. J. Robinson, who, as honorary secretaries, have been indefatigable in their exertions, and who now appeal for £5,000 to build the proposed library and museum at Horsham.