

THE DREAD VOYAGE. Poems. By William Wilfred Campbell. Toronto: William Briggs. 1893.

Mr. Wilfred Campbell has a recognized position among our few, yet eminent Canadian poets; and his present volume will in no wise imperil that position, but will rather tend to secure it. Like all the poets of the present age he shows traces of the influence of Tennyson, and perhaps also of Browning; but he is far from being a mere imitator and echo—his poems show evidence of native poetic vision and power. The poem which stands first, and which gives its name to the volume, is far from being the most pleasant of the collection. It ends thus:

Hearts wherein no hope may waken,  
Like the clouds of night wind shaken,  
Chartless, anchorless, forsaken,  
Drift we to the dark.

The poem entitled "The Mother," is striking, but painful; but, although the pathetic is prominent in many of these poems, there are others which are joyous and hopeful in tone. Among these we may mention "To the Rideau River," and "In the Strength of the Morning." One naturally turns to "Sir Lancelot," partly appalled at the author's audacity, and partly desirous of knowing how he will prosper in the footsteps of the late Poet Laureate. Certainly the success of these verses is considerable. As regards the end of Sir Lancelot the poet does not seem to have followed the Tennysonian legend, but he may have other authorities to justify his course. The reader will notice, from the specimen we give, the influence of Lord Tennyson, and he will also remark the weak points in what we must call the imitation. We give the closing lines, after the record of the death of Lancelot:

Then spread such terror over all the foe,  
That gods did fight with them there, that they fled.  
And all that day the battle moved afar,  
Out to the west by distant copse and mere,  
Till died the tumult, and the night came in,  
With mighty hush far over all that waste,  
And one by one the lonely stars came out,  
And over the meres the wintry moon looked down,  
Unmindful of poor Lancelot and his wounds,  
His dead, lost youth, the stillness of his face,  
And all that awful carnage silent there.

This is good work; but is it quite wise to provoke the remark that it is Tennyson with a difference?

## PERIODICALS.

Electrical Engineering for August, describes the Brush Electric Light exhibit at Chicago, and a number of other important inventions. The index to current electrical literature is an important feature of this periodical.

Book Reviews for August begins with a short sketch of Sir M. Monier Williams, Boden Professor of Sanskrit at Oxford University. Pietro Ghisleri, Marion Crawford's latest novel is then referred to. The departments abound in interesting literary matter.

W. Fraser Rae, in the Westminster Review for August, combats the views of W. Laird Clowes and Captain Gambier, respectively, given in the Fortnightly, as to the disposal of the rock of Gibraltar. J. Castell Hopkins has a well-informed appreciation of Canada and the Canadian Pacific Railway in the same number. F. W. Grey's critical notice of "The Theory and Practice of American Popular Government" is also good reading.

Sir Robert Ball, F.R.S., contributes an excellent scientific article to the August Fortnightly on the wanderings of the north pole, but we should not omit reference to the very able opening article, being an answer to some critics, by Chas. H. Pearson, the author of "National Life and Character: a Forecast," a book which has attracted wide attention. Other capital articles of this issue are "The Serpent's Tongue," by W. H. Hudson; "The Limits of Animal Intelligence," by Professor Lloyd Morgan; "Thomas Paine," by Leslie Stephen, and Admiral Sir G. Phipps Hornby's "The Loss of the Victoria."

The reminiscences entitled "Amelia Opie," in Temple Bar for August, are an interesting

addition to literature. In her day Mrs. Opie held a position of no little prominence. Her novel, "Adeline Moberly," published in 1804, was called by the Edinburgh Review "The most pathetic and the most natural in its pathos of any fictitious narrative in the language." Among other articles of interest Temple Bar contains, are "The Portrait of Phillis Cromartie;" "Henrik Ibsen and Bjørnstjerne Bjørnson" and "Marlow's 'Faustus';" and with the serials "Diana Tempest" and "The Greater Glory," make up more than an average good issue.

An unusual amount of scientific lore in most comprehensive and readable form, is furnished by The Popular Science Monthly for August. Amongst its contents are: "Studies of Animal Speech," by Prof. E. P. Evans; "Learn and Search," by Prof. Rudolph Virchow; "Protection from Lightning," by Alex. McAdie; "Success with Scientific and other Meetings," by George Iles; "Professor Weismann's Theories," by Herbert Spencer; "The Colour Changes of Frogs," by Prof. C. M. Weed; "Why a Film of Oil can Calm the Sea," by G. W. Littlehales, besides a dozen more papers of value and interest, making up an acceptable number.

The August Contemporary is an excellent number. We mention some of its many good articles. In the opening paper on "Ethics and the struggle for existence," Leslie Stephen says: "If individual ends could be suppressed, if every man worked for the good of society as energetically as for his own, we should still feel the absolute necessity of proportioning the whole body to the whole supplies obtainable from the planet, and to preserve the equilibrium of mankind relatively to the rest of nature." Canon Knox Little in his paper, "Archdeacon Farrar and the Ritualists," gives the polemical Archdeacon some hard knocks. T. W. Rolleston writes attractively on "Lessing and his place in German Literature." Walter Besant's paper on "Associated Life" is also good reading.

"The Discovery of America," consisting of a review of recently published works on the subject, forms the initial article of *The Quarterly*. The terms "timely" and "able," aptly apply to this paper; and from it we cull the following suggestive passage:—"Until English colonists appeared on the west of the Atlantic, we must regard the New World as simply 'marking time'—for who was there, among its conquerors and rulers, so much as acquainted by hearsay with the ideas and the forces now shaping the world? From the landing of Columbus in Guanahani to the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers, there was no beginning made of the American history which has since gone forward as by an internal principle of development. All the Spanish-American chapter is but a prelude to the drawing up of the curtain and the play itself. It is true that the adventures of Elizabeth's time—and above all Sir Walter Raleigh—has secured the stage upon which that play was to be acted. And equally true it is that not the Pilgrim Fathers, but Lord Baltimore, who was no Puritan, and the disciples and friends of William Penn the Quaker, introduced on the American Continent those doctrines of toleration which are now the corner-stone of civilized politics. But the great movement of advance, by means of colonization and not of conquest, is far ever linked with the voyage of the *Mayflower*. The old, fierce Viking race, the sons of the primitive rock, men as hard as iron and pitiless in their stern strength to others, had now arrived, not in pursuit of knight-errantry but of freedom, which, though at first they kept it in their own grasp, they have, under the influence of the temper it breeds, at length consented to share with their fellows. And science has followed freedom, bringing gifts more splendid than all the golden hoards of Montezuma or all the silver mines of the mountains could have furnished. Peter Martyr was deceived when he uttered that famous cry, 'Ad Austrum, ad Austrum.' The North was to grow mighty and to prevail. Spain, Portugal, and even France—the so-

called Latin races—were all working towards an end which, if they could have seen it in the visions of the night, would have filled them with grief and amazement. The Indies themselves, on whose riches and abundance explorers had reckoned, were destined, like America, to become the prize of men bearing English names and carrying wherever they went English ideas. Not the language of Cervantes and Calderon, but the tongue of Shakespeare, was to be the mother-speech of generations yet unborn in the New World, as in that real Terra Australis of which men cherished so curious and so false a notion." The other contents of the issue embrace a discussion of "The Unionist Campaign," brought about by Professor Dicey's book, "A Leap in the Dark;" a clever article on "Book-binding;" a smart rejoinder to criticisms on a late criticism of Professor Freeman's remarks touching the Battle of Hastings, besides half a dozen more, equally able papers, making altogether a splendid number.

## LITERARY AND PERSONAL.

M. Alphonse Daudet is seriously ill and can no longer appear in public.

Mr. Gosse is to contribute a volume on the Jacobean poets to Murray's University Extension Manuals, edited by Professor Knight.

The appearance of Prof. Tout's *Edward I. leaves Chatham*, by Mr. John Morley, as the only volume remaining to complete the series of "Twelve English Statesmen."

As the business of the great publishing house of Messrs. Macmillan & Co. still continues to grow in New York, it will, on the 1st September, be transferred to the new and spacious six-story building, which has been erected by the firm at No. 66, Fifth Avenue.

Eminent American authors were early represented in the lists of Macmillan & Co. and since the organization of their New York agency as a separate firm, their lists of works by American authors, and works copyrighted in the United States, have increased both in number and importance.

What is the biggest sum ever paid for a single advertisement in a newspaper? The *Youth's Companion*, in one of its large special editions, was paid £3,000, we hear, for a page containing an advertisement of Mellin's Food. Surely there has been nothing to beat that. Tit-Bits at £130 a page is nowhere by comparison.

Maynard, Merrill & Co., Mr. Ruskin's authorized American publishers, announce for immediate publication, "The Elements of Drawing in three Letters to Beginners," for which Professor Charles Eliot Norton has just written an introduction. This will be the twenty-second volume of the authorized Brantwood edition.

Mr. Lewis Morris inherits the poetic gifts he possesses—according to a writer in the *Cardiff Weekly Mail*—from his great grandfather, a Lewis Morris of the last century. There is said to be in the British Museum a collection of Welsh manuscripts by Lewis Morris the elder, consisting of eighty volumes. He was mineralogist, geologist, engineer, and musician as well as poet.

"Pierre Loti" has decided to devote himself to a new work, the plot of which will be laid in the Holy Land. To obtain materials for his "coloring" he will make a pilgrimage through Palestine, starting from Cairo as soon as the summer heat is over, and proceed across the desert to Jerusalem. There will be no Europeans in his caravan. His idea is to follow as near as he can the route taken by the Holy Family in the flight into Egypt.

Two important memoirs are promised in the autumn. Rev. Dr. Wright, who has been engaged for many years collecting material concerning the Brontë family in Ireland, is writing a memorial of that family based upon unpublished documents. Mr. Dykes Campbell is revising the memoir prefixed to his edition of