

Todd, is a graphic and lively article, and "Mimicry in Animals," by C. F. Holden, of the American Museum of Natural History, contains much that is striking and interesting. Two short serials, "The Perfect Treasure," by F. C. Baylor, which is one of the most amusing stories ever published in an American magazine, and "At Last," by Annie Porter, are concluded in this number. "Winifred's Letter" and "A Railway Problem" are entertaining short stories. A new serial, by Mary Agnes Tinker, will be begun in the July number, which is the first of a new volume.

THE *Atlantic* has a second valuable paper by Richard Grant White on "The Anatomizing of William Shakespeare." The next, in point of interest are D. O. Kellogg's "Penury not Pauperism," William H. McElroy's "An Old War Horse to a Young Politician," and J. Lawrence Loughlin's "The New Party." Editorials on "Paris Classical Concerts," "The Hessians in the Revolution," "The Question of Ships," &c., provide good reading. Other contributions are entitled "The Bird of Solitude," "The Beach Plum," "The Trail of the Sea Serpent," "Washington as it Should Be," "Thomas Gold Appleton," "Two Literary Studies," Bourget's "Essais de Psychologie Contemporaine," "The Contributors' Club," "A Roman Singer," serial; "In War Time," Serial, "Wentworth's Crime," "The Christening," "To a Poet in the City," &c.

THE June *Continent* contains an unusual variety of interesting material from the pens of writers who are well and favourably known. Among them are John Vance Cheney, who writes of Richard Henry Dana; Margaret Vandergrift, who contributes a pleasing story entitled "A Permanent Investment"; Mary N. Prescott and D. H. R. Goodale, who have poems; Rose Porter, who begins in this number a short serial, "Poetry and Prose; or, a Honeymoon Dinner"; Henry C. McCook, the course of whose "Tenants of an Old Farm" brings him once more to the consideration of spiders, which are his specialty; A. W. Tourgée, who discusses in his own vigorous way questions political, economic, and literary; and others who have interesting things to say and an agreeable way of saying them. The issue of a monthly edition of *The Continent* in addition to the regular weekly numbers is certainly justified by such instalments as this part for June, which is rich in all the essentials of a well-stocked magazine. The illustrations are generous in number, of excellent quality, and are from the hands of illustrators of note.

THE *St. Nicholas* for June is a bright out-of-door number, nearly every article taking the reader out into the woods and fields. J. T. Trowbridge's serial, "The Scarlet Tanager," shows how much easier the hero found it to get into a scrape than to get out of it; "Marvin and his Boy Hunters," Maurice Thompson's serial story, tells of hunting small game on the Indiana prairies. "The Banner of Beaumanoir," the sixth of Miss Alcott's "Spinning-wheel Stories," is a vivid boy and girl story of devotion and adventure in the Middle Ages; "Frederick of Hohenstaufen, the Boy Emperor," is another of E. S. Brooks's "Historic Boys," the account of whose early life reads more like a fairy tale than the relation of a historian; "Queer Game" is the queer title of a paper on bee-hunting, by Mrs. S. B. Herrick, which tells of the curious habits of bees, the approved methods of catching them, and opens a source of much pleasure and profit to many boys and girls. A live story for boys is written by W. W. Fink, and called "Two Boys of Migglesville." A hintful paper for girls is "Margaret's 'Favour-Book,'" by Susan Anna Brown. Among the poems and verses are "The Brownies' Voyage," another adventure of those venturesome heroes; and contributions from Lucy Larcom, Helen Gray Cone, Alice Wellington Rollins, Mrs. B. F. Butts, and others. The illustrations are numerous and beautiful, especially those for "Queer Game," and "Historic Boys." The departments are full and entertaining, "Jack-in-the-Pulpit" containing a number of communications instancing cases of remarkable longevity of domestic animals.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

A PROMENADE concert, given in the gardens of the Toronto Horticultural Society, by Heintzman's Band, on Saturday night, was attended by large numbers of holiday makers. A very good programme was got through in a passable manner, much more interest being shown in the pyrotechnic display which took place concurrently.

A RATHER disturbing volume of Scotch Sermons, under the title of "Progressive Religion: Selections from the MSS. Sermons of William Bathgate, D.D.," has just been published in Glasgow. The book is said to fight anew the battle of the right of private judgment as against ecclesiastical authority and the voice of tradition.

MISS NORA CLENCH, of St. Mary's, although a child, is claimed by a local paper of that town to be one of the most accomplished performers on the violin in the world. Master John Cosgrove, of the same town, plays five instruments at one time. John won a gold medal for playing on the month-organ at a recent competition in London.

"WHERE are you going, Ernest?" she asked him as he rose between the acts, at the theatre, one evening last week. He: "I promised to meet Simpson when the curtain fell." She: "Can't you bring me a glass of Simpson too, darling?" Ernest coughs and tries to smile; then sits down again, and looks discontented for the rest of the evening.

MACMILLAN & Co. have in preparation a complete library edition, in seven volumes, to be published monthly at \$1.75 each, of the works of Lord Tennyson, the first volume, containing a steel portrait after a photograph by Rejlander, will be published about June 1st. There will also be a limited edition printed on the best hand-made paper, which will be sold only in sets.

"SAM'L OF POSEN," at the Toronto Theatre, drew good houses last week. Mr. Curtis' delineation of the *Commercial Drummer* was a very funny one, and he was fairly well supported.

AN edition in blue and another in bronze ink of "Toronto's Jubilee"—words by David Edwards, music by Carl Martens,—to be sung by the children of the public schools on Semi-Centennial Day, have been published by W. H. Billing & Co., Toronto.

A VOLUME on "Mental Evolution in Animals," by Mr. Geo. J. Romanes, author of the entertaining work on "Animal Intelligence" in the *International Science Series* has appeared. The volume is enriched by a contribution from the pen of Mr. Darwin, on "Instinct," which, with other MSS, was given to Mr. Romanes by the distinguished naturalist.

Among the prominent illustration of the June number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* are engravings of Mrs. Siddons, from Gainsborough's well known picture in the English National Gallery, and a design by George Du Maurier under the title of "Der Tod als Freund." Mr. H. Sutherland Edwards contributes to the same number an interesting article on drawing room dances, with illustrations after Watteau and Hugh Thomson.

THE Conversazione of the Toronto Central Circle of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, held in the Normal School Building on Tuesday, May 20th, was a great success. Mr. Gurney's address on the Society's work in Toronto and elsewhere was able and interesting. Miss Corlett, Mrs. Baxter, Mr. Schuch, and Miss Warrington, each assisted to entertain the guests by solos, and a good orchestra added not a little to the success of the evening.

IT is interesting to learn that the descendants of Flora Macdonald still flourish in North Carolina, where the lady emigrated after '45. The house in which she lived is still in existence, and all relics are carefully treasured by her posterity. Flora, it may be mentioned, did not remain an ardent Jacobite to the end. When the American colonies revolted she took the Royalist side, returned to Skye, and consented to her five sons entering the service of George III. Dr. Doran says that when the latest survivor of the five, Lieut.-Colonel Macdonald, was presented to George IV., the imaginative king fancied himself a Stuart, of unmixed blood, and said to those around him, "This gentleman is the son of a lady to whom my family owe a great obligation."

WITTY REPLY: Lord Chesterfield happened to be at a rout in France, where Voltaire was one of the guests. Chesterfield seemed to be gazing about the brilliant circles of ladies, when Voltaire thus accosted him: "My lord, I know you are a judge; which are more beautiful—the English or French ladies?" "Upon my word," replied his lordship, with his usual presence of mind, "I am no connoisseur in paintings." Some time after this, Voltaire being in London, happened to be at a nobleman's rout with Lord Chesterfield. A lady in company, prodigiously painted, directed her whole discourse to Voltaire, and entirely engrossed his conversation. Lord Chesterfield came up, and tapped him on the shoulder, saying, "Sir, take care that you are not captivated." "My lord," replied the French wit, "I scorn to be taken by an English frigate under French colours."

THEY are still putting money into cotton mills in Canada, lured into the business by the tax laid upon imported cottons. But for their protective policy they might buy cheap cloths of the manufacturers in this country and England sufficient to supply their wants, and sell barley, wheat, lumber and other staple Canadian products to pay for their purchases. This would induce the employment of labor in Canada in productive enterprises that are natural to the soil and situation of the country. Her people would be more cheaply clothed, and our people would reap a mutual advantage in being more cheaply supplied with Canadian staples. Money invested in cotton mills in Canada is like money invested in growing bananas in Michigan. The industry can only prosper under forced and factitious circumstances. As soon as there are cotton mills enough to oversupply the restricted Canadian market there will be bankruptcies among employers and distress among employees. In this Canadian experiment we may see, as in a glass set up before us, the reflection of our own folly. We have played the game of protection a little nearer to the finish than our northern neighbours, but there will be no difference in results.—*Philadelphia Record*.

THE growing disposition to admit women to participation in all manly sports, and the education they are receiving in matters which formerly it was a rule of modesty and good taste for them at least to appear to be ignorant of, is a feature of modern times which may or may not be a good thing for the sex and for society. Not many years ago American girls were almost a laughing stock on the continent of Europe, by reason of their unwillingness to walk through galleries of nude statues accompanied by gentlemen friends. Now American girls discuss with men the points, beauties, and defects of horses and dogs, are well up in their favourites' pedigrees, and give opinions without reserve in relation to breeding and training. They affect, too, the utmost mannishness of attire, and with their cutaway coats, dude collars, narrow ties, and expanse of shirt fronts, might, but for the inevitable petticoat, be easily mistaken for the men with whom they talk, bet and consult. How far their usefulness in after life, or their attractiveness at any age, will be promoted by these new branches of education to which so much time and attention are given, is, to say the least, doubtful. Certainly the familiarity of manner and conversation between girls and men, which is now so general, does not, thus far, seem to breed respect.—*New York Sun*.