

the way in which customs, whether good and bad, seem to cling to us. Other contributions to this number consist of "Sea Fishing at the Cape," by William Greswell; "A tale from the Chinese by Robert K. Douglas, entitled "A Twice-Married Couple;" "The New Liturgies of the Scottish Church," by A. K. H. B.; "The Two Blights in Ireland;" and a well-written poem, "Mendelssohn's Duetto," by Moonlight, by Samuel Reid. This, with the serial story, "A Secret Mission," make up a very interesting and useful number of this well-known magazine.

In the *Fortnightly Review* for November the new story by Count Leo Tolstoi is brought to a conclusion. An article by Moreton Frewen, on "The National Policy of the United States," treats of the recent tariff legislation in that country from the writer's standpoint. Sir Lepel Griffin writes on "The Burman and his Creed." Frederick Greenwood, the former editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, contributes an article entitled "The Coming Session; Breakers Ahead." There is an address, which was delivered by H. H. Johnston, on the "Development of Tropical Africa under British Auspices." Madame James Darmsteter has a paper on "Rural Life in France in the Fourteenth Century." A very remarkable paper by Felix Volkowsky on his life in Russian prisons presents a life-like picture of existence in Russian prisons by one who spent seven years in solitary confinement and eleven years as an exile in Siberia. W. H. Mallock continues his duel with Father Sebastian Bowden in a paper entitled "Reason Alone." Algernon Charles Swinburne notices the life and works of the old English poet, Robert Davenport; and the number closes with the second instalment of George Meredith's new novel, "One of our Conquerors."

THE *Contemporary Review* for November contains an important note on the personal relations of Stanley and Emin Pasha, by Dr. Carl Peters. Josephine Butler writes a graceful tribute to Mrs. Booth, the mother of the Salvation Army. Arnold White tells the story of some recent experiments in colonization in South Africa. George Bartrick Baker contributes a valuable paper on "The Late Crisis on the Stock Exchange." Justin McCarthy reviews Mr. Lecky's last volume, the concluding portion of his "History of England in the Eighteenth Century," which is chiefly devoted to the study of the Irish Union. Mrs. Millicent Garrett Fawcett details the actual life of a Hindu woman from her cradle. Rev. Dr. Edwin A. Abbott has a thoughtful essay on "Illusion in Religion." Sir Thomas H. Farrer continues to examine the methods of Imperial Finance. Vernon Lee's story, "A Worldly Woman," comes to a conclusion. And there is a paper on the "Irish Land Purchase Bill," by William O'Connor Morris, and a review of the proposed remedies for Irish distress by Michael Davitt.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for November opens with an important paper by Mr. Gladstone, entitled "Mr. Carnegie's Gospel of Wealth," a review and a recommendation. In this article Mr. Gladstone reviews Mr. Carnegie's theories on the use of wealth, and urges the re-establishment of Lord Carlisle's Universal Beneficent Society, a remarkable organization started some twenty-five years ago. Prof. Huxley examines the question of the antiquity of man from a biological standpoint, and finds traces of human existence at a very early time. Prince Kropotkin continues his studies in "Mutual Aid among Animals." Henry Wallis writes on the "Destruction of Egyptian Monuments." The Hon. Emily Lawless begins a series of papers on "Old Irish Chronicles." Dr. J. Paul Richter writes on the "Guilds of the Early Italian Painters." Prof. F. T. Palgrave, of Oxford, contributes an essay on the "Oxford Literary Movements of the Fifteenth Century." Three writers briefly discuss the question of "The Private Soldier's Wrongs." Rt. Rev. Bishop Barry presents a plea for the loyal feeling in the English Colonies. R. E. Prothero writes on "French Boycotting and its Cure;" and the Rt. Hon. Earl Grey begins a series of articles, entitled "In Peril from Parliament."

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE Leonard Scott Publication Company, New York, announce that beginning with the November number they will in the future furnish their subscribers with the original Edinburgh edition of *Blackwood's Magazine*.

AN exhaustive review of Gen. Booth's "In Darkest London" appears in the October number of *The Review of Reviews*, just issued by The Critic Co., New York. The book has made a great sensation in England, every copy having been sold within three hours of publication.

WE have nothing but words and wishes of the warmest kind for the Society of Canadian Literature, of Montreal, which has begun its winter sessions. The objects of the Society are patriotic, intellectual and elevating, and it deserves every success and encouragement.

"VOCES POPULI," by the author of "Veiled Venus," is an interesting announcement of Longmans, Green and Co. Mr. T. D. Ledyard has written a very poetical and instructive monograph on some Ontario magnetities. Appleton and Co. have issued a clever and unique Pamphlet, "My Class in Geometry," by Mr. George Iles, one time of Montreal. A paper by Mr. Harry Piers "Notes on Nova Scotian Geology," is well worth the reading. We have observed a thoughtful contribution to the subject of "Right and Left-handedness," by Professor Mark Baldwin, to pages of *Science* of October 31st.

MESSRS. HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN AND COMPANY have just published "Life of Richard H. Dana, Jr.," by Charles Francis Adams; "Strangers and Wayfarers," by Sarah O. Jewett; "Dr. LeBaron and his Daughters," by Jane G. Austin; "A Sketch of Chester Harding;" "Representative American Sonnets;" "American Sonnets," Vol. V. and VI., Lowell's Works; "The Story Hour," by Kate D. Wiggin; "Zury," by Jos. Kirkland; "Walford," by Ellen O. Kirk; "Timothy's Quest," by Kate D. Wiggin; and "Queen Money," by Ellen O. Kirk.

"SEDFOLD" is to be the name of Mr. J. Stanley Little's new novel—a tale of the last general election, dealing with life in an English village. Mr. Little, who is well known to many South Africans, has been carefully studying the Weald Country, and the customs and dialect of its people for many years. The story, we learned from the *Artist*, is overshadowed by a mysterious personality, is full of incident and dramatic situation, and is altogether unlike Mr. Little's earlier novels in that there is not one word in it of what young ladies call indifferently "moralizing" and "reflecting." Mr. Leon Little will illustrate the text, and we are told that the illustrations will be of a novel character. "Sedfold" will be published serially in the first instance.

MR. GEORGE MEREDITH, the gentleman who is frequently spoken of as being the greatest English novelist, is a widower; he has, however, been twice married. His home is at Boxhill, where he lives with his two children. He is a great pedestrian, and, though a man of more than sixty, still possesses a good head of hair. Besides novel-writing, Mr. Meredith is "reader" for a firm of well-known London publishers. When he commenced his literary career he encountered much disappointment and privation, which is, perhaps, the reason that he is to-day one of the most indulgent "readers," for it is not an unusual thing for him to enter into correspondence with the aspirants for literary fame whose works have been submitted to him, giving them his generous counsel and various practical hints.

SIR HENRY PARKES, sometimes styled the Grand Old Man of Australia, was a poet before he became a politician. A couple of days after his recent accident, when he fractured his leg, he dictated some verses filty entitled "In Suffering and Sorrow." The following stanzas are a sample of the whole:—

How near eternity our lightest tread—
A snap of iron or a pebble's fall,
And we are dropp'd among the crowded dead,
One of the countless myriads past recall!

One and no more—what more the conqueror?
A fleeting day of glare and waste and flame,
And Hannibal's or Alexander's host
Is scattered, leaving but a doubtful name.

One and no more—one monumental grain
Of all the pyramidal piles of sand;
O, vanity of vanities! what gain
Of wealth or honour in the Shadow Land?

Is M. Jules Simon right (the *Daily News* asks) in saying that the boys and girls of this generation are bored to death when they try to read "Robinson Crusoe"? The assertion arises out of some general observations on the great difference in the taste for fiction between one people and another, and even between one and another generation of the same people. M. Simon confesses himself unable to account for a fact which he nevertheless declares to be "incontestable." There is Richardson's "Sir Charles Grandison," a book which, under a romantic guise, is classed by him as "a work of education and philosophy which has for its aim to teach us 'the art of giving.'" "Have you read it?" asked the venerable ex-Minister of Education, and he adds, "If you have not, don't. As it charmed me in my youth I conclude it would seem to you insufferably dull."

MR. ELLIOT STOCK, whose specialty is the reproduction in antique form of old standard books, has just published a novelty in literature. It is a *fac-simile* reproduction of Charles Dickens' original manuscript of the "Christmas Carol," with the corrections and emendations of the author before being placed in the printer's hands. It has peculiar interest as showing the care with which Dickens revised his manuscript, and the verbal alterations and constructive amendments to which he subjected his original manuscript; but the text as a whole is given with little variation from the first draft of the work. Mr. Kitton supplies a short preface, which gives a succinct history of the publication of this, the first of Dickens' Christmas books, which obtained so great success, and which has even been esteemed the best of the series. The book is printed on thick paper and on one side only. The number of copies is limited to 550.

WE have been favoured with the title page, introduction and table of contents of Mrs. J. D. Edgar's forthcoming book "Ten Years of Upper Canada, 1805-1815," being a compilation from the letters of her father, the late Thomas Ridout. At the outset we are charmed by the ease and grace with which Mrs. Edgar introduces her work, and interest and expectancy are at once aroused. We feel it to be a foregone conclusion that from the faded letters of one hundred years ago a story will be told from real life which will both instruct and delight its readers. The prominent part which Mr. Ridout took as a Canadian in those early and eventful days of our history brought him upon many a stirring scene, and made him the companion of men whose lives were interwoven with its early pages. We bespeak for Mrs. Edgar's book a warm reception, and anticipate for her the gratitude of all true Cana-

dians for what promises to be a valuable addition to the biographical and historical literature of our country.

WHILE mousing among the foreign books in a large Broadway bookstore the other evening, on my way home, I noticed a tall, nervous-looking man talking with one of the clerks. I had often seen tall men talking with clerks in bookstores before, but I had never seen one who in so short a time impressed me as strongly as did this particular one. He was between thirty-five and forty years old, I should say, a blonde, with moustache and small side-whiskers, a thin, straight nose, and most remarkable eyes. They were set well back in his head, were near together, and so keen and so earnest in expression, that I knew without being told that they belonged to no ordinary man. "I never write unless I have something to say," remarked the owner of the eyes, in answer to an enquiry of the man with whom he was talking. The voice was not an American voice, nor was the sentiment thoroughly American; it was, however, thoroughly in keeping with the face. I knew at once that the speaker meant what he said; and I was confirmed in my belief when I learned, a few minutes later, that he was Prof. Henry Drummond, author of "Natural Law in the Spiritual World" and "The Greatest Thing in the World," who was passing through New York on his way home to Scotland.—*Longer, in the Critic.*

D. LOTHROP COMPANY announce Margaret Sidney's "An Adirondack Cabin," and Grace Denio Litchfield's "Little He and She," with new editions of MacDonald's "Golden Key," Arthur Gilman's "Kingdom of Home," Tennyson's "Holy Grail," Wordsworth's "Melodies from Nature" and the Shakespeare and Poets' "Birthday" books. They will issue, on December first, a new illustrated magazine entitled *Best Things*. The December *Wide Awake* will be a special Christmas number, with new type and many beautiful sketches and stories. James Anthony Froude's biography of Lord Beaconsfield will be published soon. It will be the first of a series of volumes now in preparation on the lives of the Queen's Prime Ministers. It is matter worthy of congratulation that the "Letters from London," of "G. W. S." to the *New York Tribune*, have been collected in book form, and will soon be published in two handsome volumes by the same firm, who also announce "Sir Walter Scott's Journal," reproduced from the original copy preserved at Abbotsford, and edited by David Douglas. It will be enriched with numerous explanatory notes by the editor, and accompanied by illustrative extracts from unpublished sources, together with the reminiscences of James Skene, one of Scott's oldest and most intimate friends.

AN interesting unpublished autograph letter of the late Cardinal Newman (the text of which we print below) was exhibited at the Roman Catholic bazaar held in Manchester recently, and attracted considerable attention. This letter, together with other interesting autographs, including a verse of the hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," in the Cardinal's autograph, was lent by Mr. Waithman Caddell from his collection of autograph letters: "The Oratory, Birmingham, Dec. 27, 1863. My dear Miss Holmes,—My best Christmas greetings to you, and to Mr. and Mrs. Legh. But I do not write to say what you will believe I feel, though I do not say it, but to express the piercing sorrow that I feel at Thackeray's death. You know I never saw him, but you have interested me in him—and one saw in his book the workings of his mind—and he has died with such awful suddenness. A new work of his had been advertised, and I had looked forward with pleasure to reading it, and now the drama of his life is closed, and he himself is the greatest instance of the text of which he was so full—*Vanitas vanitatum, omnia vanitas*. I wonder whether he has known his own decay—for a decay I think there has been. I thought his last novel betrayed lassitude and exhaustion of mind, and he has lain by apparently for a year. His last (fugitive) pieces in the *Cornhill* have been almost sermons. One should be very glad to know that he has had presentiments of what was to come. What a world this is; how wretched they are who take it for their portion. Poor Thackeray—it seems but the other day since we became Catholics—now all his renown has been since that, he has made his name, has been made much of, has been *fêted*, and has gone out, all since 1846 or 1847, all since I went to Propaganda and came back a Philippian. Ever yours affectionately, JOHN H. NEWMAN, of the Oratory."

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- Alden's *Manifold Cyclopedia*. New York: Garretson, Cox and Co.
- Ashe, T. B.A. *The Poetical works of Samuel Taylor Coleridge*. Vol. 1, 2. London: Geo. Bell and Sons.
- Baker, Sir Samuel W. *Wild Beasts and Their Ways*. \$3.50. London: Macmillan and Co.; Toronto: Williamson and Co.
- Crowest, Frederick J. *Musical Groundwork*. \$1. London: Frederick Warne.
- Deland, Margaret. *Sidney*. \$1.25. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin and Co.
- Doyle, Richard. *The Doyle Fairy Book*. London: Dean and Son.
- Hague, Rev. Dyson, M.A. *The Protestantism of the Prayer Book*. Toronto: The J. E. Bryant Co. (Lt'd).
- Haggard, H. Rider, and Lang, Andrew. *The World's Desire*. Toronto: Wm. Bryce.
- Lectures before the Brooklyn Ethical Association. Sociology. Boston: James H. West.
- Long, Geo. *The Thoughts of the Emperor Marcus Aurelius Antoninus*. London: Geo. Bell and Sons.
- McDonald, Geo. *The Golden Key*. Boston: D. Lothrop and Co.
- Nelson, Mrs. R. E. *Destiny*. New York: John B. Alden.
- Stephen, Leslie, Lee, Sidney. *Dictionary of National Biography*. \$3.75. London: Macmillan and Co.