

comes the reading in the green room. Some actors don't like their parts, and throw them up ; if the actor is a prominent one, it must be remodelled or the piece withdrawn. Now follows the rehearsal, and the feeling of different actors begins to show itself if they are not satisfied, and often the piece has to be withdrawn on account of those who are desired to take a prominent but unwilling part, "fearing" for the result. The rehearsal got over, the first night follows ; and if the author is strongminded enough to be a listener, he is condemned to hear his poetry mangled, his wit blunted, and his conceptions distorted. One man is nervous ; an actress who was charming at rehearsal is totally without charm on the first night. And so it goes on to the end of the piece, when the author learns for the first time whether it is a success or otherwise.

The Small House at Allington is continued.

Sea Fights, Ancient and Modern.

Eveleen O'Connor.—A very pretty Irish story.

Out of the World—Part II.

A Letter to a Saturday Reviewer.

LONDON SOCIETY.—OCTOBER.

The great attraction of *London Society* consists in the admirable illustrations which adorn this popular monthly. *Her First Season*, by Mrs. Ellen Edwards ; *Shop*, by C. H. Bennett ; *Social Science*, by Florence Claxton ; and *Pictures in the Clouds*, by T. Morten, are excellent drawings, and well engraved. The stories are all short but spicy, and well told. *Mrs. Brown's Excursion* is a very laughable sketch of a trip to Brighton. *Mr. Trafford Carr's Business Journey* ends as most lovers' quarrels do, or ought to do, in a reconciliation with Ellenor Challis. *Fags and Fagging* revives the old song of the terrible abuse of the system as formerly practised in the great public schools in England ; and *Shop* rather harshly describes "the Churchwarden," "the Sentimental Cheesemonger," "the Wholesale Hypocrite," and "the Underground Money-maker."

AMERICAN PERIODICALS.

The American Literary Gazette and Publishers Circular,—N. Childs, Philadelphia.

The correspondence of this valuable and exceedingly interesting publication, contains several instructive and useful anecdotes. A letter from George Sand we cordially commend to the attention of a good many writers of "poetry." It may be useful if attended to.

"I prefer silence to telling falsehoods, or to wounding by frankness. I