

Dickens. These papers are always read with a certain degree of pleasure; personal recollections generally are, particularly when the subject is a great one. John G. Saxe, the humorous poet, has a pretty sonnet, not very forcible or deep, but pretty withal,—“The Vision of the Faithful,”—in this number. W. C. Wilkinson’s “Transfigured” is decidedly unprofitable reading. It sadly lacks elegance, and “white sheen,” “bright translucent shrine,” are very commonplace. George Eliot’s drama, if it may be so called, of “Armigart” is as fascinating as the productions of this body always are. We think it much smoother and more finely drawn than many of the better passages of “The Spanish Gipsy.” “Castilian Days” by the clever author of “Banty Tim,” is full of “meat.” These sketches, when completed, will make an interesting and valuable volume. The personal reminiscences of Col. Hay, attached for a long period to the Spanish Legation, and his acquaintance with the men, manners and things of this once proud country, are vividly depicted and afford agreeable reading. “John Brown’s soul” again “marches on” in Mr. Dana’s pleasant letter, in which he tells us “How we met John Brown.” Altogether this No. of our favourite New England Magazine is a happy and brilliant one. The *Atlantic* seems to gain in its attractiveness year after year. Jas. R. Osgood & Co., publishers, Boston.

EVERY SATURDAY.—This is unquestionably the handsomest illustrated paper in America. Indeed we might go even further, were it not for the fact that London gives us “The Graphic,” and say it is the best in the world. It is second to none, however, and with the “Graphic” takes the same rank. It seems a pity this beautiful weekly should be the vehicle by which Mr. Chas. Read’s notoriously bad and uncouth story—“A Terrible Temptation”—should be brought into our Dominion of Canada. The moral the author of “Very Hard Cash,” appears to paint, is far, very far removed from good. The engravings of *Every Saturday* are elegantly done and show well the taste and ability of the artists whose handi-work they are. Same publishers.

OLD AND NEW.—Mr. Hale, in beginning the fourth volume of his brilliant monthly, presents an array of talent seldom found in an individual number of our serial ventures. The editor himself plunges into a new story and gives us three chapters of a tale which promises to be very entertaining. Mr. Hale calls it “Ups and Downs,” and the scenes are laid in and around colleges, schools and universities. “Edward Everett’s College Life” is a well written piece of autobiographic writing. It develops some curious circumstances and the description of Harvard College, during the years of 1807 and 1808, is very happily done. It was apparently prepared by the great orator in 1855. Mrs. Stowe’s “Pink and White Tyranny” is continued. Longfellow’s “Ship of State” is translated into very agreeable Latin. The “Recollections of Mexico and Buena Vista” are not altogether devoid of interest, and the reviews which make up the “Examiner” are carefully and painstakingly written. The present issue is in every