

was victorious in every one of them. He loved friendship and no man had ever warmer and worthier friends. He had fame, if he cared for that; and before his death he had what he certainly did care for—the sight of a new generation, full of buoyancy, genius and hope, addressing itself to the tasks to which he had summoned it.”

SYLVIE AND BRUNO. By Lewis Carroll. With forty-six illustrations by Harry Furniss. London and New York: Macmillan and Company; Toronto: Williamson and Company.

Readers who have been delighted with Mr. Carroll's stories of "Alice in Wonderland" will welcome another fairy-tale by the same author, but we are afraid the peculiar construction of "Sylvie and Bruno" may make it, for some at least, a little puzzling at the outset. In his preface the author gives an interesting account of the genesis of this book. Two chapters are a reprint of a little fairy-tale written in 1867 for *Aunt Judy's Magazine*. In 1874 the idea first occurred to him of making this tale the nucleus of a longer story. As the years went on he "jotted down, at odd moments, all sorts of odd ideas, and fragments of dialogue," that occurred to him. "Sometimes," he says, "one could trace to their source these random flashes of thought—as being suggested by the book one was reading, or struck out from the flint of one's mind by the 'steel' of a friend's chance remark—but they had also a way of their own, of occurring, *à propos* of nothing—specimens of that hopelessly illogical phenomenon, 'an effect without a cause' . . .

And thus it came to pass that I found myself at last in possession of a huge unwieldy mass of literature—if the reader will kindly excuse the spelling—which only required the stringing together, upon the thread of a consecutive story, to constitute the book I hoped to write. Only the task, at first, seemed absolutely hopeless, and gave me a far clearer idea than ever I had before of the meaning of the word chaos; and I think it must have been ten years, or more, before I had succeeded in classifying these odds-and-ends sufficiently to see what sort of a story they indicated: for the story had to grow out of the incidents, not the incidents out of the story." Mr. Carroll suggests two interesting puzzles to his readers, to discover the three consecutive lines of "padding" in a certain passage and "to determine, as to the gardener's song, in which cases (if any) the stanza was adapted to the surrounding text, and in which (if any) the text was adapted to the stanza."

A NEW ENGLISH DICTIONARY ON HISTORICAL PRINCIPLES: Founded mainly on the materials collected by the Philological Society. Edited by James A. H. Murray, B.A., Lond.; Hon. M. A. Oxon; LL.D., Edin.; D. C. L. Dunelm, etc., sometime President of the Philological Society, with the assistance of many scholars and men of science. Part V. Cast—Clivy. Oxford: At the Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan and Company. \$3.25.

As this colossal work progresses its vastness and the labour it involves become more apparent, and if one regrets one is not disposed to complain of the long intervals between the parts. This part takes up somewhat more than three hundred and fifty large pages of three columns each. It contains 5966 Main words, 1031 Combinations with separate explanations and 1374 Subordinate words; in all 8371. Over twenty columns are devoted to the first word *Cast* "the largest space yet claimed by any single word in the Dictionary." This part contains many of the great words of the Christian Church, the word *Church* alone, with its compounds occupying twenty columns. Among noteworthy words treated of in this part is *Caucus*, on the etymology of which however very little light is thrown. The Indian derivation suggested by Dr. J. H. Turnbull will scarcely obtain acceptance. The origin of *Cent* as used in the monetary systems of Canada and the United States is thus accounted for: "Apparently the first mention of *cent* occurs in the letter of Robert Morris to the U. S. Congress in 1782 suggesting that the American monetary unit should be the $\frac{1}{100}$ of a dollar, and that a coin equal to 100 of these or $\frac{1}{100}$ of a dollar (about $\frac{3}{4}$ d. Eng.) should be made and called a *cent*. This proposal was not taken up, but it may have suggested the name 'cent' for the coin— $\frac{1}{100}$ of a dollar ordained by the Continental Congress on 8th August, 1782. There exists however an American copper token, commonly called the *Washington cent*, bearing on one side a wreath with the legend 'Washington and independence' and date, '1783'; and on the other the words 'one cent,' and the exergue $\frac{1}{100}$. But it is not certain that 1783 represents the date of issue; this token was probably struck as late as 1789, the date 1783 being merely that of the conclusion of the War of Independence. Previously to the coining of the cent, or $\frac{1}{100}$ of a dollar, and down to 1789, accounts were kept in dollars and ninetieths, a relic of the time when the Spanish piastre or piece of eight reals, called by the colonists 'dollar,' was worth 7s. 6d. (90 pence) of the money of account of Maryland and Pennsylvania."

The March number of the new magazine, *The Arena*, amply fulfils the promise of its predecessors. The frontispiece is a portrait of Howard Crosby who contributes a characteristic article on "Rum and the Rum Power." Helena Modjeska, of whom also there is a portrait, continues her "Reminiscences of Debuts in Different Lands." In this number the first of a "No Name" series of articles appears, entitled "The Glory of To-day." A

striking poem, "Pan's Revenge," by Rev. M. J. Savage; "The Extinction of Shakespeare," by A. C. Wheeler, and the opening chapters of a story, "Ungava," by W. H. H. Murray are some other features of this number.

"COMMUNISM," by the eminent French publicist, Emile de Laveleye is the opening paper in the March *Contemporary*. Malcolm MacColl contributes an interesting sketch of the late Dr. Von Döllinger, and Joseph Thomson writes of "The Results of European Intercourse with the African." In "Was Jehovah a Fetish Stone?" Andrew Lang sharply criticises a conclusion of Grant Allen's in the January *Fortnightly*, and in "A Plea for the Publishers," Dr. Jessopp speaks some salutary truths to grumbling authors. "Anglo-Catholicisms, the Old and New," by Principal Fairbairn; "The Taxation of Ground Rents," by J. Fletcher Moulton; "Reminiscences of a Church Rate Struggle," by Mary Stedman Aldis; "Free Schools and Public Management," by E. Lyulph Stanley, and a letter to the editor on "The Four Oxford History Lectures," by Professor J. E. Thorold Rogers complete the number.

We have received the first number of the *Presbyterian and Reformed Review*, a new quarterly established to take the place formerly filled by the *Presbyterian Review* which, after an existence of ten years, has been discontinued. The new quarterly is published by Anson D. F. Randolph and Co., New York and is conducted by an able editorial staff which includes Principal Caven of Knox College. It takes its stand "by the Standards of the Presbyterian and Reformed Churches." It will "maintain and enforce Presbyterian polity as against Episcopacy and Congregationalism—Calvinistic Doctrine as against Lutheranism and Arminianism;" but it will heartily unite with all evangelical denominations in presenting a united and aggressive front to Romanism, Socinianism, Rationalism and Communism." President Francis L. Patton, of Princeton, contributes to this number an article "On Preaching," and Rev. Dr. Kellogg of this city a thoughtful paper on "A Tendency of the Times." The review of Venn's *Principles of Empirical or Inductive Logic* is by Prof. Baldwin of Toronto University.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

HENRY HOLT AND COMPANY will publish at once "The Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow," by Jerome K. Jerome, the rising English humorist, author of "Three Men in a Boat."

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN AND COMPANY announce for early publication a large work on "Indigenous Flowers of the Hawaiian Islands," with descriptions by Mrs. Francis Sinclair, and forty four plates painted in water colours.

"THE Old Poetic Guild in Ireland" is the subject of a curiously illustrated paper, in the *Century* for April, by Charles de Kay, who, for years, has made a special study of Irish lore. The cuts include drawings by Alexander and Bacher.

THE discussion on anonymity in journalism will be continued in the March *New Review* with extracts from letters by Labouchere, Lang, Justin McCarthy, Grant Allen and others; and Mr. Allen also contributes an article on the "Origin of Animals."

It is said that but two people in London know who "Stipniak" is, one of the two being Mr. William Westall, the novelist, who has been his collaborator. He lives in London, and that is practically all anybody knows save these two, who guard the secret very carefully.

MISS SARAH ORME JEWETT, who has been spending the winter in Florida, contributes to the April *Scribner's* a story entitled "The New Methuselah," describing the efforts of an eccentric New England philosopher to rear a child according to theories that would prolong its life for several centuries.

WILLIAM F. APTHORP, the acute Boston musical critic, in the April *Scribner's*, makes a sharp attack on those "Wagnerian Extremists" whose faith in the Master's Formula seems "rather of the mediæval sort, as based more upon the miracles the prophet worked, than upon any unbiassed sifting of his preaching."

MRS. HUMPHRY WARD has just established a new sort of Toynbee Hall in Gordon Square, it is said, where the new religion, as outlined in "Robert Elsmere," is to be taught. "Mrs. Ward is high priestess of the new church, and Dr. Martineau and Stopford Brooke are among the influential persons interested."

BISHOP LIGHTFOOT's literary remains are far more extensive than had been expected. He has left an unfinished work on the "Northumbrian Saints," a much-enlarged edition of "Clement," a series of elaborate notes on the Epistles of St. Paul, some notes on Æschylus, and a sufficient number of manuscript sermons to fill several volumes.

IN "The Source of the Ancient Mariner," a brochure to be issued immediately at Cardiff, Mr. Ivor James will argue that the tale of which Wordsworth gave one version and De Quincey another, is derived from "The Strange and Dangerous Voyage of Capt. Thomas James, London," 1633, a copy of which it is almost certain Coleridge must have read.

THE *Philadelphia American* suggests to "those who pride themselves on being well up with the times, that now is the time to read biographical sketches of M. Anatole France and the very interesting chapters of "The

Crime of Sylvestre Bonnard," Lafcadio Hearn's translation of which has been recently published by Messrs. Harper and Brothers.

ROBERT BROWNING's will, dated February 12, 1864, was witnessed by Tennyson and F. T. Palgrave, and left all his property to his son, the artist, Robert Barrett Browning, save a charge of \$1,000 a year to Miss Browning, the poet's sister. The gross value of the personal estate in the United Kingdom is sworn under \$84,000, but there is also property in Italian stocks and real estate. This was chiefly inherited money, well invested.

By the death and will of Dr. Westland Marston, Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton comes into possession of the type-written and other original writings of his son, the late Philip Bourke Marston, together with £200, and she is understood to be editing some of the poems hitherto unpublished for a volume that is to appear shortly. This legacy Philip Marston himself left to Mrs. Moulton; but so long as his father lived she refused to receive it.

IN the April *Century*, Mr. Joseph Jefferson continues his autobiography most interestingly by a chapter on "Guying," which he discusses in relation to the art of the comedian; and then proceeds to relate how he came to play "Rip Van Winkle." The paper is accompanied by three engravings of the writer in that character. It seems that Mr. Jefferson's first appearance as "Rip" was in the city of Washington, and under the management of John T. Raymond.

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING, whose short stories of life in India, from *Macmillan's*, have just been reprinted in New York, under the title of "Plain Tales from the Hills," is looked upon as a rising young novelist. Miss Ethel Arnold, in a letter to the *New York Ledger*, says that Mr. Kipling is only twenty-four years old, that he is a nephew by marriage of Burne-Jones the artist, and that he has just settled down to literary life in London, after having spent the last nine years almost exclusively in India.

DR. AMELIA B. EDWARDS, the novelist and Egyptologist, fell down a flight of stairs at Columbus, Ohio, on Monday afternoon, March 3rd, and broke her left arm above the wrist. This was at five o'clock, and at eight she mounted the lecture platform and delivered a two-hour address. She travelled all night, and delivered another lecture in Pittsburg on Tuesday night. All this time she suffered intensely. On Wednesday evening, again, she addressed a crowded house in the Academy of Music, Philadelphia.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS will at once begin the publication (in New York and London) of the previously announced series of "Heroes of the Nations," biographical studies of the lives and work of a number of representative historical characters, about whom have gathered national traditions and who have been accepted as types of the several national ideals. The series is under the editorial charge of Evelyn Abbott, of Balliol College, Oxford. The first volume in readiness will be "Nelson and the Naval Supremacy of England," by W. Clark Russell, author of "The Wreck of the Grosvenor," etc., which will be published in April in a handsomely illustrated volume.

A most interesting autograph manuscript of Tennyson's was recently sold in London for twenty guineas. It consists of the five following songs in the "Princess," but varying considerably in many lines from the songs as printed, viz.: "As thro' the land at eve we went," "The splendour falls on castle walls," "When all among the thundering drums" (printed "Thy voice is heard thro' rolling drums"), "Home they brought her warrior dead," and "Ask me no more, the moon may draw the sea." These songs are all written on a single sheet of note paper, and the manuscript is older than the first edition of the "Princess." Our readers will be glad to know that this autograph of the Poet Laureate's comes to Toronto, as it has been presented by a friend to Dr. Rand, of McMaster University, now in London.

Now that William D. Howells has shaken off Gotham's dust and become once more a resident of the Hub, I hear that he is devoting himself with doubly increased zeal to the study of those phases of Boston life that he so cleverly depicted in "A Modern Instance" and "The Minister's Charge." One of his favourite haunts is a certain dirty little Italian restaurant set down amid the squalor of historic North Street. Howells and Edward Bellamy, who have become great cronies, quite frequently resort in each other's company to this classic establishment, where, if they find grime and poverty, they also, so 'tis said, find ideas and delicious spaghetti. Edward Everett Hale has, for a number of years, had a similar habit of visiting and dining at the lower grade of cheap restaurants, though his purpose is rather philanthropic than novelistic. The superintendent of the Wayfarer's Lodge, on Chardon Street, Boston, once told me, by the way, that Mr. Howells spent twenty-four consecutive hours in that institution, several months previous to the publication of "The Minister's Charge." It was in that tramps' lodging-house, it will be remembered, that Lemuel Barker formed his unfortunate acquaintance with "the bum."—*N. Y. Herald*.

AN English court has just decided that a wife married in Japan after the fashion of that country is a legal wife in England, on the ground that "Japan has long been recognized as a civilized country."