Resist the first attempt of the electro-biologist, and you may as well be safe for life: Yield ever so little, and your case is hopeless! There is also another piece of advice which may often be found useful, and which is so peculiar that we can quote it, for beware quoting it, of those who may wish to ensure the obedience of their footmen. —Humph, wishing Mr. Elton's old butler to do him a service, "had fixed him with his eyes before he began to explain his wishes. He had found out that this was the best way of securing attention from inferior natures, and that it is especially necessary with London servants. It is the only way a man without a carriage has to command attention from such!" This is indeed making a very practical use of mesmerism. We shall soon have a little handbook of "Electro-Biology for the Million." Stare hard at the household, before you ask her to dust the room; quell the cook with a glance if you wish the dinner to be properly dressed; but, above all, take care to "cow the superciliousness" of your footman, if you ever expect him to open the door, or put some coals on the fire, when you desire him to do so.

But to return to the victim of the tale, poor Euphra. The tutor is dismissed rather unceremoniously, on account of the injury, which Mr. Arnold had entreated to him; and Euphra, who really is attached to him, becomes a victim to shame and remorse. She has also dislocated her ankle, which, however, by no means prevents her from causing him to meet her in the avenue wherever he wishes it (though she is incapable, on common occasions, of putting her foot to the ground). She comes to London, and Margaret (who has also the power of mesmerizing, though, of course, she uses it only for the purposes) insists upon Euphra resisting the Count's attraction—holds her down in bed, catches her on the stairs and carries her back by force,—and succeeds at last in releasing the wretched woman from painful bondage. Euphra, in a state of clairvoyance, finds out the Count's hiding-place, and describes it so accurately that Hugh is enabled to trace him out and obtain the lost ring. Euphra, dead from the effects of her terrible struggle against the Count's power, and Hugh marries Margaret Elginbrod. This outline of a very absurd story does no justice to the many beautiful passages and descriptions contained in the book. The characters are extremely well drawn: the pompous, stiff old Mr. Arnold; the sensible, plain-speaking Mrs. Elton; and the gentle Lady Emily, all being sketches from the life, and affording capital contrasts to the fantastic Euphra, and her mysterious master, the Bohemian lady, and the ill-mannered —(Dove.)

The Weather Book: a Manual of Practical Meteorology. By Rear-Admiral FitzRoy, LL.D., M.R.C.S., &c. (Longman & Co.) The Weather Book, by Admiral FitzRoy, comprises the cream of his many publications since he accepted the office of Superintendent of the Meteorological Department of the Board of Trade, and contains a considerable amount of new matter and illustrations. It conveys unqualified testimony to the author's zeal and energy in the pursuit of his favorite topic and a pleasing record of his scrupulous candor in acknowledging his indebtedness to authors whose theories he adopts and endeavours to put into practice. This praise is due to the Admiral, the subject is rather rambling, and he omits to supply the facts which meteorologists most need. It is a fault in a book intended to lay the foundations of a new and instructive science; but it should be mainly occupied with deductions from unproved hypotheses, instead of the careful establishment of axioms by rigorous induction from observed facts. To illustrate our meaning, we will take the author's statement that the condition of the air foretells coming weather, rather than indicates weather that is present; that the longer the time between a warning and a change, the shorter will be the continuance of the predicted weather. This is an underlying axiom of the whole of the Admiral's superstructure of weather wisdom; but is it true? We know of no published collection of instances grouped in a way that would satisfy a man of science desirous of forming his own opinion on the subject. If Admiral FitzRoy had taken the proper means to establish his new science of weather-wisdom, he would have bestowed at least as much labour in confirming this important theory, which he has devoted himself to raising a superstructure of rules of forecast upon it. It would have been evidence of the highest value, if he had collected the instances of marked weather-changes, say, twenty in a year, at each of ten first-rate European and American stations for some ten years past, and had found in the 20,000 cases so collected an instance of one weather-change maintained between the duration of the warning and that of the incoming weather. Backed by an array of facts, which should be most happy to accept, provisionally, his hypothesis; but until we have such evidence, the Admiral's axiom can claim no higher rank than the persuasion of the writer of an individual.

The uncertainty under which many of the elements of weather-wisdom now lie, is well exemplified by the opposite opinions entertained by Admiral FitzRoy and by Prof. Dove. Prof. Dove says, the advancing current of an incom ing northerly wind blows along the ground, and that the storm is upon us before the winds are simply nonsense. Surely, a collection of facts made by a couple of clerks working for a few weeks would set a simple question, and many others like it, at rest.

The principal axioms of modern meteorodynamics (to coin a word on the basis of hydro-dynamics) are the following, so far as the climate of England and North Europe is concerned:—

1. There is a steady drift of the entire body of the atmosphere, including all its currents, from the west; consequently, an advent of change in the weather usually comes from the west. Hence the value of sunset over sunrise indications.—(Dove, FitzRoy and others.)

2. The first causes of all varieties of winds are a current of warm, moist, and therefore specific light air, coming from the south, and on the contrary the cold air returning from the north. Their combinations and conflicts, and their modifications, due to the cause stated in the next paragraph, are capable of producing every principal condition of weather.—(Dove.)

3. The direction of every wind is modified by the well-known influence of the different relative velocity of points on the earth's surface towards the north and south. A long-continued north wind becomes easterly, and a south wind westerly. The normal direction of the above-mentioned polar current is found to be north-easterly.—(Dove.)

4. The polar and equatorial currents usually flow along the earth in parallel strips that do not readily mix; between their edges are calms or occasional.—(Dove.)

5. Above-head are various currents in layers, never less than two, according to aeronauts; frequently three, and occasionally four.—(FitzRoy.)

(We may gather from this the inextricably complex causes of the indication given by a barometer. It records the sum of the pressures of the currents, and takes no notice of the order of their alternation. A south wind below with a north wind aloft, would give precisely the same barometrical results as the contrary arrangement.)

6. The mobility of the air surges in a vast mass of it to continue in movement longer than the duration of the original cause of movement. There is necessarily compression and rarefaction, and thus a high barometer at the end of the course.—(Dove.)

7. The wind blows in cyclonic (retrograde) curves when indulged in a stormy centre of light air (the light current or light current's law). We notice that Mr. Galton, in a paper read so lately as Thursday week at the Royal Society, assures us that occurs of the precise curves dispersed from a calm area of heavy descending currents.

8. Cyclonic curves are also produced when the equatorial current forces its way from the south-west against a mass of quiescent air.—(Dove.)

9. Cyclones are not satisfactorily proved to maintain their character for more than four days. Usually they last one or two. When one cyclone occurs, others succeed it.—(FitzRoy.)

10. As a matter of fact, bearing upon forecasts, and taking the changes of wind that actually occur, without reference to their causes, it appears that when change takes place, there is a probability of two to one that it will be by veering, and not by backing. In other words, the weathercock makes a circuit to the right, and not to the left, in that proportion. —(Dove.)

11. If the tension of the air differs widely in adjacent districts, storms must be expected. It is found that a barometrical fall of one-tenth of an inch per hour, at any one station, is a very serious warning.—(FitzRoy and others.)

There may be many among those who have not examined the weather-tables published daily by dury in the journals, who may credit Admiral FitzRoy's statements, under the persuasion that his forecasts are generally just, and therefore give reliable testimony to the correctness of his theories. We do not share that persuasion, but advisedly take the exactly opposite opinion, that his speculations are primae facie open to distrust, because we find his weather-prophecies in no way profitable. We can scarcely quote an instance where he has foretold, or rather asserted, an important change before the change has actually begun to take place in some
As the characteristic heroism of the Spartans was most fully shared by the women of that race, so the women of England are in no way the blood in Anglo-Saxon veins. The author of "Ragged Life in Egypt" need not have apologized for having extended her energies beyond her own immediate circle. Whatever her success may have been, her perseverance is beyond all praise; and it is no doubt most true that, as she says, "a more extended interest in the greater part, steers clear of all affectation, anxiety to achieve great results they touch with the importation of a version of "school-treats" and "mothers' meetings," such as have been put on the market, as if another such a system can take root there, does not seem very apparent; but the intentions are of the best, and there is cause for thankfulness for the progress of the female element. When she availed herself of the assistance of "the story-teller" in reading parts of the Bible to her audience, the author says—"We often wondered what was the effect of the reading so much of the Scriptures on the reader himself, but never had any opportunity of finding out. We end as we began—with ignorance."


Boox at Cordova, of parents whose lineage was ancient and noble, and educated at Salamanca, Lewis de Gongora y Argote was a brilliant stylist of golden Spain's brief day of literary vigour; and his writings should be studied by all who would form acquaintance with the age and actions of Cervantes, Lope de Vega, Quevedo and Calderon. Wit, scholar, courtier, triller and student, Gongora so caught and chronicled the social temper of his time, that notwithstanding, and in some cases through, their defects, of which the faint of euphuism is the one most generally mentioned to their discredit, just as it is a fault on which illiberal criticism has laid undue stress—his works have long been raised above the contempt which justly costs the Puritas, and have come to be highly esteemed, not more for their paeonies and polish than for the insight which historic inquirers may gain from them into the tone and manners of Spanish life under Philip the Third and Fourth. Mr. Churton has well discharged the functions of translator; though the Introductory Essay prefixed to his translations is in some respects too minute and diffuse for general readers. Of the Spaniard's various works, his 'Historical Poems' and his 'Elegiac and Sacred Poems' are the most marked by the alternate stiffness and verbose of the inferior writers with whom he has been too generally connected in repute. But even in these the fervour of a devout churchman and the spirit of patriotic Spaniard never deserted him, although he himself felt through the curious affectations of an abominable style. In the 'Ode on the Armada,' the blood of Spanish youth boils up against Elizabeth, till the poet exclaims—

*O baleful Queen, so hard of heart and brow, That store which silent thought can bring. Call it not pomp profane; such splendour due To your own sake take would tell; Near you stood the throne, true virtuous's base, Wolf-like in every mood, May Heaven's just flame on your falsetresses fall!*