

that is the art of the true story teller. There have been so many pseudo-animal stories appearing in the current magazines—stories with no truth, form, or beauty,—that it might be imagined the public would cry for a change, on the contrary, it seems impossible to surfeit the mass, whatever its demands may be. When a real book of animal stories appears—stories not filled with ignorance and error, but stories like "Aphrodite," "Petey" and "Madame Cestudo"—the writer is bound to receive the honor due him within a reasonable period.

A Kittiwake of the Great Kills. By Charles Frederick Stansbury. New York: The Grafton Press. \$1.25.

Several of these stories appeared in THE INDEPENDENT, and they are now issued in book form with others which have appeared elsewhere. Mr. Charles Frederick Stansbury is known as a weaver of many stories of different climes, and this collection of animal tales stands in a class by itself, and gives him distinct rank as a writer of style and marked personality. They are unique in that they have the charm of fairy tales and an undeniable air of truth. This in itself may seem paradoxical, but it stands to reason when it is remembered that the charm of the fairy tale is the delicate touch and the intimacy that seems to be understood so well between the fairy weaver and his readers. This is the kind of book that will be passed from friend to friend, and gain new friends at each reading. The charm of comradeship is predominant—it is as tho you were beside the author watching and caring for his little pets; and so sympathetic is the pen that their joys and sorrows touch you just as insistently as they did the creator of the stories. Over and above all, they are surcharged with feeling and information, and the telling is neither pedantic nor dull—and