

surdly incredible and in rather poor taste. (New York and Boston: T. Y. Crowell & Co. Pp. 305.)

*Ouananiche and its Canadian Environment.* By E. T. D. Chambers. This sumptuous volume of more than 350 pages is devoted to a description of the Canadian fresh-water salmon, or salmon-trout, which is declared by sportsmen to be the gamest fish for its size that swims. Ouananiche is the Indian name of the fish, which they found all the year round in the streams and lakes. Mr. Chambers has for years fished in the Canadian streams, and has followed the salmon in its most inaccessible and remote haunts. His volume is that of a genuine angler, and will be read with zest by all who enjoy the sport immortalized by Izaak Walton. The subject is treated exhaustively. We have the scientific description and classification and the philology of the ouananiche, racy accounts of angling for the fish, its geographical distribution, and the records of tours in the Canadian wilds. The ouananiche is alluringly played and securely caught in these pages, and it will be an admissible play on words to call the volume a reel treat. The illustrations are aids to the text, and the book-making is superb. (New York: Harper & Brothers.)

*In Childhood's Country* is one of the quaintest of the many charming books for children. The verses are written by Louise Chandler Moulton, and are all one would expect from the pen of this gifted writer, which is saying a great deal. The pictures are by Ethel Reed, and are highly developed specimens, in black and white, of the present fashionable "poster art," though quite out of the usual style, and are in keeping with the press-work and binding of the book, which is extremely unique. The little miss who receives this book will do well to treasure it to show to her grandchildren, as it will always be, in its way, a gem. It is written for the Yellow Hair Library and published in London by James Bowden. (Boston: Copeland & Day.)

*Nature and Christ.* By J. A. Beet. The "Summer-School of Theology" at Ocean Grove issues this, as the first of a series of discussions, uttering the latest results of critical scholarship upon great themes connected with the faith of Christendom. Beginning with the data provided by the world of phenomena, external and internal, the author proceeds to show that the revelation of God in Christ supplies the anticipated and needed capstone, through the addition of which the pyramid of knowledge becomes symmetrically complete. Professor Beet is already too well known in this country, through his expository and other cognate work, to need encomium as a virile thinker and lucid writer. (New York: Eaton & Mains. Pp. 184. 75 cents.)

*That First Affair and other Sketches.* By J. A. Mitchell. Mr. Mitchell is the editor of *Life*, and the author of "Amos Judd," and these sketches are as bright, keen and enjoyable as might be expected, with the necessary contrast afforded by the romance of "The Two Portraits," and the touch of pathos in "The Bachelor's Supper." The other sketches, beside these mentioned, are "Mrs. Lofter's Ride" and "The Man who Vanished." The illustrations are furnished by C. D. Gibson, A. B. Frost, F. T. Richards and the author, and are characteristic of each artist. The book is very daintily gotten up, and will help to pass a pleasant hour or so for one so fortunate as to have it at hand. (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.)

*The Mystery of Sleep*, by John Bigelow, is rather the statement of a mystery, than the elucidation of it. The book, though attractive in appearance, is very unsatisfactory from the standpoint of physiological psychology. Some of the chapters are highly amusing, that, for instance, on sleeping in church, in which the author argues that the spirit of the man thus sleeping is developing itself, while his body is resting in the pew, a fact which, if true, would console some preachers, and justify them in putting a little more of the soporific element in their sermons. (New York: Harper & Brothers.)

*The Search Light of Hyppolytus.* By P. P. Flournoy. The advocates of perpetual Papal infallibility will find it hard to meet the testimony here gathered from a neighboring contemporary bishop to the effect that the "successors of Peter," in the second and third centuries, included some of the most unscrupulous and brazen-faced of scoundrels. If "he that doeth the truth cometh to the light," there is little evidence that they ever got, or could have led others, out of the "blackness of darkness." (New York: F. H. Revell Co. Pp. 250. \$1.)

*The Merry Five.* By Penn Shirley. This is a new number of the popular "Silver Gate" series. The Rowe girls, "Molly and Weezy," with their three boy companions, run through the

*Camilla, a Novel*, translated from the Swedish and Danish of Richert von Koch, is a fascinating sketch of social life in Stockholm. Its chief interest hinges on the transition through which a little aristocratic circle passes into the free and unconventional atmosphere of modern democratic life. The essential falseness of many traditional ideas of social propriety and of high-bred exclusiveness is finely contrasted with a nobility that rests on solid worth. The leading characters are well drawn. Incidentally the reader is introduced to the work of the Swedish branch of the Salvation Army, and to the stately balls at the royal palace. The translation preserves just enough of the original idioms to add a welcome flavor to the style. The last chapters, in which Camilla, the heroine, a young Danish woman of great beauty, vivacity and culture, utterly fearless in expressing her heterodox opinions, is seized with brain fever, and imagines herself holding telephonic discourse on lofty theological themes with Paul and Christ, will strike many readers as ab-

gamut of out-door life, at the beach, in the camp, the bee-ranch and the mines, and find fun and enlightenment everywhere. The California climate and the other novelties of that fascinating land are duly celebrated, and the moral climate of the book is (as the earlier phases of society there were not) kept pure. (Boston: Lee & Shepard. Pp. 155. 75 cents.)

*English Society.* Sketched by George Du Maurier; with introduction by William D. Howells. In this sumptuous volume the publishers have brought together ninety of the society sketches which made Mr. Du Maurier famous and Punch prosperous. We cannot do better than quote from Mr. Howells's admirable characterization: "It is in its sweetness, as well as its manliness, that I find the chief analogy between Du Maurier's literature and his art. In all the long course of his dealing with the life of English society, I can think of but two or three instances of ungentleness. The humor which shone upon every rank, and every variety of character, never abashed the lowly, never insulted women, never betrayed the trust which reposed in its traditions of decency and generosity. If we think of any other caricaturist's art, how bitter it is apt to be, how brutal, how base! The cruelties that often pass for art, even in the best of our own society satires, never tempted him to their ignoble exploitation; and as for the filthy drolleries of French wit, forever amusing itself with one commandment, how far they all are from him! His pictures are full of the dearest children, lovely young girls, honest young fellows; snobs who are as compassionate as they are despicable, bores who have their reason for being, hypocrites who are not beyond redemption. It is in his tolerance, his final pity of all life, that Du Maurier takes his place with the great talents." There is nothing in this humor that stings. The book makes a beautiful gift. (New York: Harper & Brothers.)

*The Young Mandarin.* By J. D. Davis. An intelligent missionary, long resident in the "Celestial Empire," portrays, in a vivacious and piquant way, the fortunes of a young Chinese aristocrat, who, for the sake of a new faith, gives up all worldly hopes and associations. The facts are solid, having been gathered from actual life, but they are strung on a thread of fiction just strong enough to give continuity to the narrative. Valuable and trustworthy details concerning the household life and inner sentiments of the Chinese may here be picked up, while the reader gets much else that quickens and builds the spiritual life. (Boston: Cong'l Pub. Soc. Pp. 396. \$1.50.)

*Clarissa Furioso*, by W. E. Norris, belongs to the class of fiction that deals with the relations of the sexes. Owing to the ability of the author, there is much in the story that is interesting, but as for the characters that set out to play the heroic not much can be said, nor is it possible to believe that such presentations of life can accomplish any good purpose. There is no moral influence that will counteract the suggestions of evil. It is a pity to waste talent on such a subject, or the time it takes to read the product. (New York: Harper & Brothers.)

*Solomon Crow's Christmas Pockets, and Other Stories.* By Ruth M. Stuart. A marvellously tender and winning tone pervades the simple tales here told. Like the "three nails, a string, a broken top, and a half-eaten chunk of cold corn-bread" disgorged from the ignorantly guilty "pockets" of Solomon Crow, they are not much in themselves, but they find their way to the heart-strings and set them vibrating sympathetically. They will do much for the Christmas hearthstone as "Tiny Tim" has long done. (New York: Harper & Brothers. Pp. 201.)

*Gascoigne's Ghost.* By G. B. Burgin. A dipsomaniacal father, who, like many of his class, writes all the more brilliantly through alcoholic exaltation, makes the fortune of a paper controlled by his shallow and tawdry son, writing editorially, and thus becoming the editor's "ghost." The son, ashamed of his father, but not ashamed to appropriate his work without acknowledgment, is humbled and brought to a better mind, in the end, and the reformed father enters into sunshine with him. (New York: Harper & Brothers. Pp. 216.)

*The Mastery of Books.* By H. L. Koopman. The author is librarian of Brown University and has had such practical experience as is essential to the preparation of the treatise in question. Its suggestions are intelligent and intelligible. They cannot fail to be serviceable to those who will put them in practice. The list of selected books, however, cannot be commended. It is, in some particulars, fantastic and arbitrary in its composition. (New York: American Book Co. Pp. 214. 90 cents.)

*General Gordon.* By G. B. Smith. A wholesome, manly, devout, and deeply sympathetic nature was mixed in this extraordinary man with a military sternness and administrative genius that gave him almost unbounded favor in diplomatic circles. His career is tersely and symmetrically outlined in this

little volume, and its best praise is that it creates a longing to know more of its hero. (New York: F. H. Revell Co. Pp. 160. 75 cents.)