

and what was only partly worthy. Form, fitness, propriety, sincerity, correctness, truth—all came within the manual. Mr. Garrison was "not a journalist by accident." He had first of all from his father a fearless integrity. He could not be cajoled or won to lie back or lie low. The wrong that he saw must be amended or destroyed. From the office of the *Liberator* he entered Harvard College, and was there a kindly but fearless critic of such evil tendencies as always exist in student life; but he preferred rather to show the way to betterments. He was a writer in the best of the college magazines, and after graduating he continued the practice, taking a brief period of exercise in *THE INDEPENDENT*.



**Letters and Memorials of Wendell Phillips Garrison, Literary Editor of the *Nation*, 1865-1906.** Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company. \$1.50.

In 1865, when four years out of college, Wendell Phillips Garrison became the literary editor of the *Nation*, then making up its first number. From that date until within a year of his death, in 1907, he sat in the editorial chair, first as the companion of Mr. Godkin, then for twenty-six years autocrat of letters in a journal that went everywhere among the select few who made books, who sought to read good books, and who at any rate wished the standard advanced, in American literature, to a higher level, where, being seen of men, it should at least deserve the respect of good men. The *Nation*, under Godkin and Garrison, set the standard a little higher and with a little freer swing than was observed in other lands. Scholarship took a brace. Every university and college sent a recruit—worthy, but often raw—to study the manual and receive training in orderly and exact criticism. This training fell largely to the lot of Mr. Garrison. Everywhere the line was drawn with distinction between what was "fit to print," or rather what was "fit to read,"

**MESMERISM AND CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.** By Frank Podmore. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. \$1.00.