

the doctor had to bring him out of the trance at once. This state the man described as being one of utter desolation and blank misery, which he said was like the impression produced by one of Shelley's sonnets, though it is more likely that he meant the lines:—

That time is dead forever, child,
Drowned, frozen, dead forever,
We look at the past and stare aghast
At the pale specters, pale and ghast,
Of hopes which thou and I beguiled
To death on life's dark river,

or some such cheerful stanzas, for none of the sonnets exactly expresses the mood in question. These experiments are highly interesting and suggestive, but one would like to know how much of the effect produced is due to the direct influence of the music, and how much is caused by hypnotic suggestion. It is a matter of common knowledge that the mesmerist can make his patients laugh, weep, play on a broom and think they are drawing divine music out of a violin, take off their clothes and wash them on the back of an overturned chair for a scrubbing board, and do a hundred other absurd freaks, all at the simple volition of their master. The test would be much more convincing if music were played with which the hypnotizer was also unfamiliar. It would certainly be a remarkable discovery should these experiments prove that a person in a hypnotic state is much more keenly sensitive to musical effects than other persons. The next step would be to discover whether the same music produced similar effects upon different patients. Of course it would be too much to expect the subject to discover for himself any such erudite similes, or that the opening phrase of the Fifth symphony is like Fate knocking at the Door, but if the doctor's theory is sound, the alternations from gay to grave, from grave to gay in the music, must be followed by similar states in the mind of the hearer. Here is a new field open for hypnotism. Why not mesmerize the audiences at classical concerts? It is well known that not more than one in ten of the hearers has the faintest notion as to what it is all about, or derives any pleasure from the entertainment except from the relief when it is finished. How easily all this could be changed by hiring a "professor" to stand in the ante-room and make a few passes as each hearer came in, and then we should see audiences roaring with laughter after a "Humoresque," or shedding tears of grief as a Beethoven adagio died away, instead of clinking their watch-cases and pulling on their goloshes. If this Michigan doctor's theories are correct he has a great future before him. He should next, however, turn his attention to the problem of hypnotizing an amateur pianist through a thin lath partition. Then will the world indeed rise up and call him blessed.—*Springfield Republican*.

LIBRARY TABLE.

THE HIGHER BUDDHISM IN THE LIGHT OF THE NICENE CREED. By the Rev. A. Lloyd, M.A. Tokyo: Type Foundry. 1893.

The author of this interesting and well written pamphlet has had large knowledge and experience of the Buddhist system and deals skilfully with its principles in their bearing on the gospel and the Christian faith. Starting with the statement that Buddhism is a philosophy more than a religion, and that it denies the existence of a personal Creator, he points out that the Buddhist theologians teach a doctrine of the Trinity, having distinct points of similarity to the Christian doctrine, only that the Christian teaching is simpler and more consistent. From the nature of God, he goes on to the work of God in creation, and again shows that the Buddhist's teaching is confusing, and finds its clear and consistent outcome in Christian teaching. Then in regard to human life, the simple and practical teaching of the gospel is contrasted with the ambitious and abstract teaching of Buddhism. The same process is applied to the teaching on salvation. Professor Lloyd expresses his admiration for much of the teaching of Shaka, but gives reasons for refusing to be his disciple. There is a slight erratum on p. 4:

"These three form God as He is revealed to us. They are distinct and yet divided. They are three and yet one." The word *divided* should be "united." This unpretending essay will be of great value alike to Christians and to Buddhists.

TOM SYLVESTER. By T. R. Sullivan. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, Toronto: Wm. Briggs. 1893. \$1.50

In this neat volume of 428 pages Mr. Sullivan, if we mistake not, makes his first attempt at the novel proper. Of his previous essays at short story writing it has given us pleasure to speak approvingly. There is a lack of coarseness and crudeness in this author's literary work, which, to our mind, is not the least of his merits. It should certainly be no discredit to a man that his writing shows evidence of taste and culture, or even of a just pride in his own country. The chief character of this book gives it his name. The son of a clever rascal—who before Tom knew him left his gentle wife in her quiet New England village home, and thereafter pursued a career of infamy in Paris—Tom first proved his worth in commonplace surroundings. His cousin Marmaduke finds him a position in a private banking house, in which he is interested, in Paris, and there he tastes the life of the gay French capital. In time the dark shadow of his father falls across his path and his life is by no means lacking in trial, temptation, and trouble. How he fares in the battle, and its ultimate result, is fairly well told. Among the characters of the story we have a bad French nobleman who marries, to his, not to her gain, a rich American girl. Our hero himself does not escape the gentle passion, nor is he seriously burnt by its flame. Life in the quiet New England village, and in Paris, is not at all badly described. The author moralizes for the benefit of his fellow country-men and women, who are tempted to desert their native land. The shrewd typical New Englander, Jonas Buck, who should not be overlooked, is racy of the soil. This is by no means a bad attempt at a novel, and Mr. Sullivan has our best wishes for his future efforts.

HISTORY OF DARTMOUTH, PRESTON, AND LAWRENCETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA. By Mrs. William Lawson. Edited by Harry Piers. 175—1893. Halifax, Nova Scotia: Morton & Co. 1893.

The Pioneer and Historical Society of several counties in Ontario are meditating the publication of their collection of early documents and memoirs. They could not do better than take as a model to follow, Mrs. Lawson's account of the first settlement of Dartmouth, Preston, and Lawrencetown in the Province of Nova Scotia, here presented to us. This work was originally a prize essay. After the decease of its author, it was edited and slightly re-arranged by Mr. Harry Piers of Stanyan, Halifax. It consists of narratives, several of them quite pathetic, connected with the first clearings in the townships referred to, and the first establishment of industries, churches and educational institutions, with some notices of natural scenery and Indian local names. Included is a peculiar episode in the history of the region, namely, the transfer of a large body of so-called Maroons from the Island of Jamaica to Nova Scotia, whence it appears the authorities were only too happy afterwards to ship them across the ocean to Sierra Leone. The volume is a fine specimen of typography, and does credit to the Halifax Press. Whenever the Ontario Government shall decide to bring out its suggested annual volume of Provincial Archives, a considerable portion of its contents will consist doubtless of selections from reports of general summaries similar to that now before us, and there is probably not one member of our Legislative Assembly who would not have great pleasure in seeing the locality in which he or his father before him had been born and bred up, as faithfully described and as fully illustrated in the minute details of its early history, as are the townships of Dartmouth, Preston, and Lawrencetown, Halifax County, Nova Scotia, by Mrs. William Lawson and her editor, Mr. Piers.

ONWARD AND UPWARD. The Journal of the Onward and Upward Association. Edited by the Countess of Aberdeen. Vol. III. 1893.

WEE WILLIE WINKIE. Edited by Lady Marjorie Gordon and the Countess of Aberdeen. Vol. III. 1893. London: Partridge & Co. Edinburgh: George Duncan & Son.

No doubt some of our readers were familiar with the above excellent periodicals before the advent of their gracious editors to Ottawa. The objects aimed at by them are foreshadowed by their titles. That of the first is the beneficent one of helping the women of the country "Onward and Upward." The second seeks to do for the children what the first purposes for adults. It is indeed a good and noble work in which the Countess of Aberdeen and her daughter, the Lady Marjorie Gordon, are engaged. Through the medium of these popular and engaging publications, they seek to scatter far and wide in the homes of all classes the seeds of kindness, gentleness, intelligence and goodness. Let us glance for a moment at the beginning of this volume of "Onward and Upward," and first we observe its very attractive cover with the dove flying heavenward beneath the graceful arch of the title scroll, while below lies a scene of peace and promise. The warm and friendly greeting which meets the eye on the first page, by its very heartiness and sincerity is at once a token and evidence of good things to come. Then follows a sweet Christmas hymn. "One Little Life," a touching and beautiful story by Mary Lowe Dickinson, engages the attention to the fortieth page. We have now passed the threshold of the volume, and find ourselves face to face with the first number. The editorial notes are short, clear and sympathetic. Then comes an announcement as to prize papers and stories, followed by a graceful poem entitled "Christmas Cards." The letter from the president of the Onward and Upward Association abounds with wise, affectionate and disinterested advice. But we cannot linger over the most interesting Tennyson paper by W. Lethbridge, the engaging portraits of the aged poet and of Lady Tennyson, or the other appropriate poems and papers of the number, save to remark that the information for wives and mothers, the notes and Bible readings and the questions on biblical, historical, literary and other subjects are all of the most useful and instructive character. This is but a cursory sample of the various numbers which make up the 308 pages of the "Onward and Upward" volume.

"Wee Willie Winkie" provides some 236 delightful and instructive pages for Wee Willie's bairns. We may here remark that both volumes abound in appropriate and pleasing illustrations. We have already remarked in a prior issue, in noticing the last number of "Onward and Upward," how well it was being adapted to its new locality and surroundings, and we now express the hope that throughout our broad Dominion the good Countess of Aberdeen and her winsome daughter may find a most cordial welcome for "Onward and Upward" and "Wee Willie Winkie" in thousands of Canadian homes.

PERIODICALS.

Somewhat similar to *Cassell's Magazine*, but adapted to Sunday reading, is the *Quiver*. The February number has a pretty frontispiece of a sweet-faced maiden enjoying the scent of a rose. There are serial instalments and some twelve interesting papers in this issue, including two from the Bishop of Ripon and Rev. A. R. Macduff respectively.

"Memoirs of Chancellor Pasquier" is the first of the eleven review articles which together make up the 266 solid, thoughtful and well written pages of the *Edinburgh Review*, for January. Among the other subjects dealt with, may be mentioned "The Poetry of Rural Life;" "Popular Literature of Modern Italy," and "Addresses of the late Earl of Derby."

An excellent and well varied number is that of *Cassell's Magazine* for February. Three