

it recommends Sir John Bourinot's "Canada," and Dawson's "North America" in Stanford's Compendium, and nothing more. The chapter on the Dominion deals almost exclusively with the French Canadian element in the Province of Quebec; Ontario is hardly touched upon; and the Lower Provinces and those in the west are ignored, beyond the mention of Halifax and Esquimalt as coaling stations. The average Englishman, who needs this book to instruct him as to the character of the components of the Empire, must have been ill-trained at school as compared with the average Canadian. Colonel Denison, Sir John Bourinot, Dr. Parkin, and a score of other Canadians by birth or adoption, could write a far more satisfactory volume on the subject. Yet the name of Sir Charles Dilke will doubtless assure this book a literary success far beyond its merits. Of course, it is well enough written, and the writer's facts, so far as they go, seem true enough, but it is the partial sketch of a partially informed man. It does not appear that he has any acquaintance with Canadian literature at all, while he knows Mrs. Campbell Praed and "Tasma" in Australia, and regards Olive Schreiner's "African Farm" as the greatest of Colonial novels.



Until the staff is broken—then they know
How much they leant upon their friend;
And o'er the dull, hard way they sadly go,
And speed them forward to the end.

—E. H. Coleridge.