

may be the widening influence of a vivid and forceful style such as the "The Khan" undoubtedly has,—whatever the cause, resemblance is there.

Like the true poets of all times, from Shakespeare to Kipling, Mr. Malloch adds to his ecstatic tone of nature a love of men that shows itself in rich and rollicking humor. His story of "The Fall of the Champion," being the tussle of the expert shingle-packer in trying to pack his bride's trunk for their wedding journey, will cause every reader a hearty laugh. The same may be said of "When Patti Sang at 36." Mr. Malloch's humor shows itself not less in shrewd, homely, sound philosophy, in which also the love of the everyday man is manifest. For instance, "Bill." This little poem shows that "Bill" is greatly in contrast with the men about him, for these are exceedingly clever people who have almost succeeded in doing wonderful things; as inventors, musicians, or what not. But:—

Yes, Bill's an ordinary man,
But then we treat him just as free
As if it had been Nature's plan
To make poor Bill like you an' me.
When Jim needs money to invent,
Er Pete er Mike mus' pay a fine,
We know why Bill's among us sent—
Fer that's the time fer Bill t' shine.

Mr. Malloch is not a singer of a mere locality. His poems take us from New Brunswick to Oregon, and from the Carolinas to the wild North Shore of Lake Superior.

If the work before us is that of a young man, as we take it to be, it should be followed by others. The tone of it is true, and the work conscientious. There are ranges of forest music which these poems do not interpret; but if, as we believe, the work is that of a growing mind and springing ambition, there is every reason for the author to hope that his may be the honor and unspeakable pleasure of giving to the dwellers in other places in America, and throughout the world the thrill of Nature and life in the forest.

"In Forest Land," while a small book, is perfect in mechanical make-up. It is illustrated with a number of wonderfully fine photographs by Sidney Vernon Streater, which photographs have been well interpreted by the engraver and the pressman.

A. C. C.