

crushing my life out, I tell you. As I pace to and fro in my hut of an evening my brain whirls and I feel my heart well-nigh bursting. It is driving me mad." First the fugitives took their flight westward towards the land from which they had been banished, only to be turned back by the toils and horrors of marches through trackless forests, over all but impassable bogs and up steep mountains, tormented all the while by clouds of voracious insects. The second start, with a larger company, was made by way of the Arctic Ocean, the western shores of America being its hoped-for goal. But when freedom seemed almost within sight of the exiles, they were suddenly met by an armed force of their oppressors, and driven back again to their hopeless banishment. The sombre picture of nature conspiring with human tyrants to bar the path to liberty in the way of captives, guiltless, save of the crime of thinking for themselves, is relieved by a vivid delineation of their daily life in their isolated little world, drawn with a skilful and sympathetic touch.

Four attractive stories come from the Musson Book Company:

Dr. Caspar Dinman's **Open House**, by Juliet Wilbor Tompkins (276 pages, \$1.25), welcomed all who needed help, whether for mind or body. The coming of Cassandra Joyce, the daughter of the multi-millionaire, whose fortune had entirely gone in a sudden financial crash, and the changes it meant, both to her, and to the Open House itself, are very prettily told. A wholesome, heartsome story.

That **Old Lady Number 31**, by Louise Forsslund (275 pages, price \$1.00), was *not* an old lady, but the very masculine husband of a very lovable little woman, is the paradox on which this delightful little story is founded. There is humor and pathos in its picture of life in the Shoreville Old Ladies' Home, after they welcomed the unexpected inmate.

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Under the somewhat startling title, **Fire, Snow and Water** (324 pages, 4 illustrations, price \$1.00), Edward S. Ellis tells of the adventures of two hardy sixteen-year-old English boys, who journeyed in company with a French Canadian trapper of the Hudson's Bay Company, from near Fort Churchill on Hudson's Bay, to Fort Fond du Lac on Lake Athabasca. This, before the great northern country began to be opened up and populated by white people.

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