

that a child may be sick even to death without thereby becoming either saintly or attractive.

After the return to England of the two chief persons, the underlying seriousness of the book becomes apparent. The reader finds himself an onlooker at scenes that are decidedly not farcical; and the writer's manner becomes much more direct. In this changed attitude of mind, she hurries on to the unexpected and violent catastrophe; scarcely necessary, it seems, to the story, but serving its purpose in converting farce to tragedy. The last impression left by the book is one of genuine conviction and social feeling. Those who desire "light reading" need not, however, avoid it on that account; the pill is very well coated.

THE WOMAN—BLESS HER.

By M. MacMurchy. S. B. Gundy, Toronto, \$1.00.

It is a plea for organization and co-operative effort, and the author in her most persuasive manner appeals to the women of Canada to realize their responsibilities and act upon them. The book is systematically arranged, and a careful survey is made of the different classes into which the 2,000,000 mature women of Canada naturally range themselves—the Business Woman, the College Woman, the Country Woman and the Woman at Home, the last type being, of course, largely distributed among the others.

The problem for each woman is to recognize the class to which she belongs—no hard matter, if she is pounding a typewriter for ten hours a day—and then to determine within her own mind how she can best prove herself an efficient economic unit within the complex machinery of the national life. Our Country Women—listen to this you college-bred girls!—are on the whole our most intelligent class, but they are jealously suspicious of their sisters of the town, and this prejudice must be broken down and a mutually sympathetic understanding arrived at. Country organizations, such as the Women's Institutes and Home Makers' Clubs, should be strengthened and should take within the scope of their activities the investigation of improved methods of buying and selling, and, generally speaking, the country woman should concern herself with everything that might serve to check the urban drift of our population. The chapter on the Woman at Home faces the fundamental woman problem in a country where 90% of the women marry.

Generously disposed as Miss MacMurchy is to the widest expansion of a woman's opportunities to work how and where she will, she still insists with the wise men of old that home making is her supreme vocation. Her inference from observation is that wastefulness and ignorance check our national growth at the source and the logical remedy must lie in an