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where they dismiss their former masters to voyage alone to Boston. The Acadians disperse, but Paul and Yvonne are married at the Jemseg settlement, and sleigh along merrily to Quebec. After the conquest they settle upon a little estate beside the Ottawa. As for George Anderson, he seems to have been left behind.

This tale is hardly up to the mark of "The Forge in the Forest," lacking, perhaps, the novelty of that story. It is, of course, well written, and the properties and proprieties are in keeping with time and place, and duly observed. The hero who does the telling is a poet, a skillful fencer, brave and active, and in terrible earnest, but, as he confesses, no beauty, and, save when he pours out the language of abuse, which is rarely, too serious by far to be a fit companion for a lighthearted girl. The fickleness of Yvonne is hardly to be accounted for by a revolt against the claims that cause for gratitude establishes, and the unceremonious dropping of George Anderson becomes a mere woman's fancy, common enough in life it may be, but unworthy of a heroine who is held up as a model of all the virtues. There is incident in the story, though some of the conversations might have been sacrificed for more of it, and the indeterminateness of the records of certain characters is to be explained by the fact that Mr. Roberts is going to use them again. The heart is not engaged much by the narrative, as the allegiance of it is mixed, so that one fails to discover who are loyal people. The book is, however, eminently readable, and will help to pass a pleasant hour or two.

Mr. Chapman has been remiss in reading his JOURNAL, for he sends a second copy of The Twentieth Century New Testament, Part I., which was noticed on page 242 of the January number. He contributes one new volume, however namely, "A Bit of Atlantis," by Douglas Erskine, illustrated by H. Julien and R. G. Mathews, and published by A. T. Chapman, Montreal, for a dollar and a quarter. There are 197 octavo pages in this book, and eleven illustrations, some of which are very striking, and it is bound in crimson cloth with gilt lettering. The introduction, which occupies about