

than Channing. His Symphony, which constitutes the text of Dr. Hillis' little volume, is so brief that it may be quoted here: "To live content with small means; to seek elegance rather than luxury, and refinement rather than fashion; to be worthy, not respectable, and wealthy not rich; to listen to stars and birds, babes and sages, with open heart; to study hard; to think quietly, act frankly, talk gently, await occasions, hurry never; in a word, to let the spiritual, unbidden and unconscious, grow up through the common—this is my symphony." In eight brief chapters Dr. Hillis expands this, drawing a picture of a beautiful life. What beautiful lives some men and women might live in this world, if the unbeautiful and envious would only have the saving grace to leave them alone. People calling themselves good, who would hesitate to be vandalic towards a work of art, have no hesitation about hacking at the roots of the fairest trees planted in the house of the Lord to flourish in the courts of our God, if, all unconsciously to the tree, its shadow happens to fall on them, their prejudices, dogmas, or practice. They are like the peasant who ostracised Aristides, simply because he was tired with hearing him called "The Just."

The Talker has three more Christmas book presents. One is Emerson's "Essay on Friendship," done into a book by the Roycrofters at the Roycroft Shop, which is in East Aurora, Erie County, New York. This is a 54 page small quarto, printed on hand-made paper, with hand-coloured title and initial letters, and bound in silk-lined rough fawn coloured calf, a most dainty volume. The donor tells the story of the Roycroft Press, at the head of which is a Mr. Elbert Hubbard, a somewhat remarkable personality, who began life as a horse-dealer, but who has turned publisher. "The man showed culture, refined taste, acquaintance with foreign travel and with noted men. Books, in literary merit and artistic binding, have become his hobby. The monks who made and illumined books in ancient days have set for him the ideal of his life; and, Yankee as he is, he calls himself Fra Albertus. Who can explain the phenomenon of a Yankee Monk? He has a workshop at East Aurora, where he trains men and