

## REVIEW.

MOUNTAIN WILD FLOWERS OF CANADA. A SIMPLE AND POPULAR GUIDE TO THE NAMES AND DESCRIPTIONS OF THE FLOWERS THAT BLOOM ABOVE THE CLOUDS By Julia Henshaw, Toronto, William Briggs, 1906, pp. 384.

When a book on Canadian wild flowers is prefaced by letters of endorsement from Prof. Macoun and Dr. Fletcher, its excellence may be taken for granted, but the most hurried glance through "Mountain Wild Flowers of Canada" is sufficient to stamp it the finest work of its kind that has been published in America. The hundred full page half-tones reproduced from the best of many hundred photographs of mountain flowers taken by the author are in themselves worth far more than the price of the book. But to one who knows and loves mountain flowers the chief value of Mrs. Henshaw's work lies in the record of her own notes and observations which follow the technical description of each species. Many of the illustrations represent species which have not before been figured, but descriptions and illustrations while they make a book useful and attractive cannot compare in value with the record in simple beautiful language of the results of many years study of the growing plants. What Mrs. Trail has done for the wild flowers of eastern Canada, Mrs. Henshaw is doing for the west and they stand alone.

Intended primarily as a help to the tourist or botanist who is not familiar with alpine flowers, "Mountain Wild Flowers of Canada" is in the attractiveness of its illustrations and the poetic beauty of the author's notes so far beyond any other popular botanical work that no lover of nature can afford to be without it. A few sentences extracted from the preface will indicate Mrs. Henshaw's style: "Who can adequately describe the luxuriant profusion of these alpine meadows? Who can tell in mere words of the glory and the glamour of such a scene? All around one the dazzling peaks in their frozen and pitiless beauty point long slender fingers up to God; cruel crevasses split the gigantic rocks from tree-less top to pine-clad base where glaciers cling to the cliff with sparkling tentacles, and lichened stone-slopes are graciously clothed by the creeping juniper, and the pale green of Lyall's larches.