

Of his life in Africa, from the time he first set foot on its pitiless shore until fourteen years afterward he fell a victim to its fever, only his own letters can tell. The loneliness of a pioneer missionary, the contradictions, the failures, the despair, the passion, the death—who can tell this story! But his name will not be forgotten. Savage tribes tamed will tell their children of the white man who faced death, and cruelty worse than death, to tell them of Jesus. Life in the Uganda will yet be sacred because Mackay gave his life up for its salvation. And when the roll of this century's heroes is made up, Africa will send four names—David Livingstone, Robert Moffatt, Alexander M. Mackay, Henry M. Stanley. Since the days of Livingstone no man has done more to redeem the African, and make it possible for him to be a man, than A. M. Mackay.

We can do no more this month than notice briefly this biography, which consists very largely of Mackay's correspondence arranged with skill by his sister. It should find a place in every Sabbath school library. It will take the place among Christmas presentations held last year by Paton's *Life and Stalker's "Imago Christi."*

Two volumes of Canadian poetry have just made their appearance, *Pine, Rose, and Fleur de Lis*,* by Mrs. Harrison, and *The Song of the Exile*,† by Wilfred S. Skeats. Mrs. Harrison is well known in Canada, her *nom de plume*, "Seranus," having a high place in the roll of Canadian *litterateurs*. Many of her poems have appeared in periodical literature. The present attractive collection is sure to meet with much public favour. French Canada supplies scenes and subjects and the Villanelle is therefore the most fitting measure. Mrs. Harrison's forty-four villanelles, each completed in nineteen lines, are all very carefully done. This is believed to be the largest collection of villanelles from one pen yet published in consecutive form. Ballads and sonnets give a pleasing variety. The quality of Mrs. Harrison's verse is good. There is the genuine poetic ring about it. Space forbids quotation. One word as to dress, it is beautiful. Hart & Co. really deserve credit for their taste. The printing, French old style type, is very artistic; and the binding, silk finished parti-coloured cloth, is unique in its way and tasteful.

Mr. Skeats' *Song of the Exile, Visions and Miscellaneous Poems* reads smoothly. The sentiment is good and the expression at times felicitous.

**Pine, Rose, and Fleur de Lis*. By S. Frances Harrison. Toronto: Hart & Co.

†*The Song of the Exile*. A Canadian Epic. By Wilfred S. Skeats. Toronto: Hart & Co.