

lan Company of Canada. Cloth, \$1.50).

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CHARLES LIVINGSTON BULL, who has frequently and well illustrated Charles G. D. Roberts's books, has now essayed the task of writing as well as illustrating. The result is a volume of more than ordinary sumptuousness. Material for the book was obtained in a trip to Demerara, where the author made a careful study of the jungle and its creatures. The volume is entitled "Under the Roof of the Jungle," and it is safe to say that the illustrations are the most artistic that Mr. Bull has yet produced. There are in all fifty-nine of them, full-page, with the frontispiece and others in colours. The animals are carefully, yet artistically and satisfactorily drawn, while the setting of the jungle or the surrounding is bewitchingly decorative and mysterious. The book is therefore, to begin with, a portfolio of art, and one is well repaid by the satisfaction with which the eye encounters each one of these drawings. The author can also be complimented on the dignified and reserved treatment of his descriptive reading matter. There is no pretense of fine literary style, and yet one is fascinated by the convincing manner in which the passions and instincts of the jungle creatures are depicted. (Boston: L. C. Page and Company).

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ONE of the best tales of adventure in Northwestern Canada published recently is "Two on the Trail," by Hulbert Footner. The author writes as if he had seen the country and had a good acquaintance with its conditions. The hero of the story is a New York newspaper man who has gone out there more in the capacity of a "free lance" than otherwise, and immediately he is thrown into the company of the heroine, a young married woman who is on the way with her mother-in-law to the place from

which they had last received word of the man who was husband of one and son of the other. As it happens, the mother-in-law is unable to continue the journey, but as they are comparatively near the goal the girl is determined to press on. She cannot go unaccompanied, so she accepts the guardianship of the journalist. The adventures of these two, adventures that are heightened by the girl's beauty and the desire of a Northern bully to possess her, make exciting reading. The couple soon learn to love each other, and when they find the husband, a poor, miserable, degraded, immoral wretch, one does not wonder that the wife clings to the friend of the journey. However, in a battle that finally takes place over the possession and safety of the young wife the husband is killed. That removes the obstacle to the others' happiness. While at times the narrative is melodramatic and lacking in plausibility, it provides entertainment of a light order (Toronto: The Musson Book Company).

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ANYONE who follows the "best sellers" knows that there are styles in books from year to year as there are in the turn of a hat brim. One year it is the problem story; again it will be the war narrative. Then the dialect or character study will prevail, and so on. But through them all runs a demand for detective stories. Maurice Leblanc succeeded some time ago in making a name for himself in this style. He created an interest in his *Arsene Lupin* that insures a ready acceptance for whatever he may have to offer. Being what might be called inverted detective stories, they are to a large class of readers even more inviting than the *Sherlock Holmes* style. The hero is also the villain; the gentleman-burglar is more to the hearts of the readers than the detectives tracking him. Like *Raffles*, *Arsene Lupin* is greatly wanted; and like the same wonderful man he is wanted long before he is cap-