

many is emerging from an old, dormant sort of civilization, and is rapidly becoming modernized. In reality, the army, industry, scholarship and music of Germany are factors in her advancement, of which everyone of her sons may justly feel proud.

"Real Significance of Recent Immigration"—W. L. Louck.

America seems to be a haven of immigrants. The possibilities presented in the development of the new world appeal strongly to them. They are not impelled by a desire for political or religious freedom. Rather do they look upon the new world as a field of labor where, by hard work and scanty living, they may amass enough money to return to their native homes and live in ease and comfort. Yet it generally happens that they remain in America, if this be the country to which they have migrated. Their increasing numbers tends to cause of congestion of labor. Something must be done in order to render secure from injury and natural progress, open as are our industries to the influx of a foreign element.

Father Lacombe, The Black Robe Voyageur (Moffat, Yard and Co., New York, \$2.50 net.) By Katherine Hughes.

It was indeed a pleasure to review this excellent and most interesting biography of Father Lacombe. But it was only with difficulty that we could centre our attention upon the work and not upon the story.

The writer has spared herself no pains to make her work complete and exact. She is, without doubt, well acquainted with Western Canada. She has sought the material of her work not only from many pioneers of the West, but from Father Lacombe himself. She has, moreover, ransacked archives for dates and facts, so that her statements may be readily accepted as exact. The book is well bound and is illustrated with wood-cuts and photographs of Western life. The preface by Sir Wm. Van Horne, a dear friend of Father Lacombe, is very appropriate.

Miss Hughes has achieved no small success in interspersing her narrative with the letters, records and sayings of Father Lacombe. Each letter, each record and saying, seems to fit in naturally where it is placed, and no jerky or disjointed narrative results. The only fault we found in the work, and it was a fault more to be attributed to the subject than to the writer, was, that we sometimes found it difficult to follow the rapid movements of the nimble and energetic "Père."

It is said that the story of any man's life is interesting. But the story of an interesting man's life must, therefore, be extremely