

on Life and Conduct." It is a 260 page 12mo., in illuminated cloth, with gilt top, published by the Fleming H. Revell Company, and sold by Mr. Drysdale for a dollar and a quarter. Its lined headings and bordered initial letters add to the book's daintiness, but its one or two full page portraits of supposed beautiful women, one of whom, with her mouth wide open, is not a Saint Cecilia, are not an addition to its attractiveness. There are 32 chapters in the volume, beginning with, *The Girl of Fifteen*, and ending with, *Waiting for the Angels*. The talks are written in a bright, entertaining style, both as to matter and manner. They are thoroughly Christian in tone, but by no means strait-laced or puritanical. Mrs. Sangster enters completely into all feminine hopes and joys, friendships and social pleasures, and has kind words of counsel for women of all ages in regard to reading, occupations, companionships, and the home sphere, with warnings in view of possible dangers, and comfort for the hour of trial. The books she recommends for a young girl's reading are such as betray a cultured mind and a liberal spirit. Her advice to women to take their place in Society, and exert their Christian influence in that function, rather than shun it because it is not all composed of the saints, is wise and good. And the cultivation of resources, which she recommends, under the head of *New Studies*, is one of the essential ingredients in a happy, because well-filled, life. The Canadian girl, generally speaking, is a fine type of young womanhood, but, like all girls, she has many things to learn. Mrs. Sangster's book is well-fitted to teach these, and her lessons, if taken to heart, will do much to form the character of a gentlewoman and a Christian of culture.

The Countess von Arnim is supposed to be the author of "*Elizabeth and her German Garden*." That is not the book which calls for notice, however, but one by the same writer, entitled "*The Solitary Summer*." It is a large 12mo. of 190 pages of heavy paper, bound in plain cloth, published by the Macmillan Company, and sold by Mr. Drysdale for a dollar and a half. The author, with her three children, and her husband, whom she calls "the Man of Wrath," which he