

ous side of college life, as to its religious earnestness and missionary zeal. Yet we find glimpses of undergraduates in cap and gown standing around the Martyrs' Memorial singing hymns and exhorting the townspeople. "They filled," says the author, "the most careless of us with a very definite admiration. One of the fellows said that he thought them mighty plucky, and that they had the stuff at least out of which sportsmen are made. In America there are slumming societies and total abstinence leagues; but I never knew any body of men, who had the courage to stand up in the highway and preach their gospel to passers-by." We are glad to know that at our own Victoria the moral standard is so high. We have heard of a couple of students deterred from registering there on account of the general feeling against smoking, but anxious parents and earnest students will think none the less of it on that account.

"In Canada and Australia, South Africa and India," says Mr. Corbin, "you will find the old Oxonian. Without a large body of men, animated by such traditions, it is no exaggeration to say that it would not have been possible to build up the British Empire." Graphic accounts are given of the football and boat-racing, and several chapters describe the colleges and educational force.

The Oxford "wines," and the German duels and "kneipe," are serious blemishes in those institutions. The personal relations of students to such dons as Newman, Jowett, Pusey, Stubbs, Lang, is greater than the American student could hope for with a Lowell or Longfellow, Agassiz, Child, or Norton. The book sparkles with humour, and gives rare insight into university life in England, Germany, and America. The smaller college of Canada has marked advantages for our needs.

"The Dark o' the Moon." By S. R. Crockett. Author of "The Red Axe," "Kit Kennedy, etc. Illustrated. New York and London: Harper & Brothers. Toronto: William Briggs. Pp. 454. Price, \$1.50.

We sat up nearly all night to read the advance proofs of Crockett's "Raiders," in order to order plates by cable next day. It was one of the most successful of his Scottish tales.

This volume is its sequel; its scene is placed in the same wild Galloway, with its mountains and heather, its muirs and moss-hags. As its name suggests, it is a tale of plot and counter-plot, of wild adventure, of smugglers and gypsies, with the revolt of the crofters against their exclusion from their immemorial rights.

Crockett is at his best in his mountain home. "His foot is on his native heath, Macgregor is himself again." He portrays the Scottish character, and employs the Scottish dialect in a way that no one since the great Wizard of the North has rivalled. The grim, dour, covenanting minister of Balmaghie is one of the noblest types he has ever created. When face to face with death he preaches to the men who would be his murderers, in the very spirit of a Covenanting martyr:

"'Poor worm!' said the minister, 'and you, yet poorer deluded lads! I am heart-wae for you, so sadly are ye left to yourselves! You may indeed lay me dead by the side of this honest soldier, but what will that profit you? How will ye answer for your deed in that Day?'

"'I take these woods and fields to witness my solemn, dying warning—these distant hills and clear-running streams—that this day I have preached to you repentance and forgiveness of sin! Scatter! leave the sinner to perish in his sin! Flee from the wrath to come—from the judgment that shall surely fall on the ungodly! While yet there is time, turn to Him and live!'

A Canadian interest is given to the story in that its brave heroine becomes the wife of the Governor of Prince Edward Island, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick, in the great Scottish emigration of the eighteenth century.

"Daniel Webster." By Samuel W. McCall. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Toronto: William Briggs. Pp. 124. Price, 80 cents net.

Daniel Webster was one of the greatest of American orators and statesmen. He graduated from Dartmouth College as long ago as 1801. An elaborate centennial celebration of that event was celebrated at his Alma Mater. On that occasion Mr. McCall gave the eloquent oration which is reprinted in this book. Webster's reply to Heyne is dear to the heart of