

raphy of the scenes described, with illuminating notes by Andrew Lang, make this an ideal edition of the great master's greatest poem—a book for the holidays and all the days.

"The Book and the Land." By Rev. R. W. Van Schoick, D.D. Author of "Sunrise, Midday, Sunset." New York: Eaton & Maips. Toronto: William Briggs. Pp. 253. Price, \$1.00.

This is one of the echoes of the Sunday-school pilgrimage of last summer, when fifteen hundred persons from a score of different countries visited the Lord's Land, as well as Syria, Turkey, and Egypt. The writer thoroughly enjoyed this unique excursion, and makes his readers share his pleasure. The personal element in references to his fellow-voyagers makes us feel one of the company. He pays high tribute to our own Dr. Potts, chairman of the Sunday-school Lesson Committee, as one of the foremost representative men in the entire party. The book is sumptuously printed and beautifully illustrated; would make a charming Christmas gift. The influence of that excursion, not merely upon those who shared

it, but upon the Orient and on world-wide Christendom, will not soon pass away.

"Monarch, the Big Bear of Tallac." With 100 drawings. By Ernest Thompson Seton. Author of "Wild Animals I Have Known," etc., etc. Toronto: Morang & Co. Small quarto. Price, \$1.25 net.

This story appeals to us more than any other that Mr. Thompson Seton has written. There is a vividness of perception, a sympathy with animal life, a sharing of the feelings of the grand old ursine hero, with his stormy experiences and his gallant struggle when at last brought to bay that stirs one's very soul. Monarch as a cub was brought up by hand by a western hunter, who by a strange fate became the means of his capture when a full-grown monarch of the mountains. The pictures, and there are a hundred of them, are in the artist's best vein. We are proud to remember that the author began his nature studies in the Don Valley, near Toronto, and his first picture was exhibited in our local art gallery. Now the wide world is his constituency.

CHRISTMAS.

BY MARK GUY PEARSE.

Lowly service wrote on earth
Hath in heaven second birth.

For, saith He,
"Passing touch of kindness done,
To some needy little one
Is to me."

Love that gives a life away
Hath not Christmas for a day,
But a year.
The right Merry Christmas bliss
Must be found alone in this
Others' cheer.

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

"Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;

Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

"Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,—
Ring in the Christ that is to be."

—Tennyson.

