Among the Books (continued)



terms of individuals. 'To use her own words, she was 'a watcher for souls.'" But both these truly remarkable women were marked by the same utter devotion to their chosen work, and the one who never "moved outside a radius of twenty miles from her humble mission-house" found scope for the same qualities which appear in the other who was constantly traveling about from tribe to tribe. No missionary library should lack a copy of this story of a marvelous life told by one who brings to the task of a biography rare discernment and the fullest sympathy.

A valuable textbook for social workers is Social Work: Essays on the Meeting-Ground of Doctor and Social Worker, by Richard C. Cabot, M.D. (Houghton Mifflin Co., Boston and New York, Thomas Allen, Toronto, 188 pages, \$1.50 net). In this book there is a full recognition of the invaluable aid which the social worker can render to the doctor: for example, in obtaining the knowledge of the patient's home and industrial surroundings, his history from a medical point of view, in seeing that the conditions surrounding the patients are as hygienic as possible and in performing simple offices which minister to the patient's comfort and well-being. No social worker, whose mission it is to go in and out of the homes of the poor, can read Dr. Cabot's book, without obtaining from it a higher conception of the importance of her work and instruction of priceless value as to how it may be done most effectively.

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The Edge of the Age by Rev. J. D. Freeman, D.D. (Hodder and Stoughton, London and Toronto, 288 pages, \$1.50). The significance of the title of this book is explained by the author in a foreword. This is an iron age, ground by the War to the keenness of a razor, severing old ties and cutting down old conditions. Dr. Freeman's purpose in this book is to bring, at such a time, consolation to stricken hearts, courage and guidance for reconstruction's high tasks. Among the five passages in this book one may be selected for special mention-the last chapter, on Since the Boy Went Home. The boy is the author's son, to whose memory the book is dedicated, Lance-Corporal William Dakin Freeman, killed in France. A father's delight in his splendid boy, the spirit of a brave, true and Christian boy who joyfully took his duty as he found it, the refusal to give up belief in immortality and the conviction that "I will go to him. and the wistfulness caused by the cessation in the letters which had been so regular—all these give the chapter a peculiar heart interest. While a small portion of the book is devoted to two or three telling stories, the major part consists of essays on various

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