

# PATURE SCIENCE EDUC DONALD G. FRENCH



### AT THE CITY GATE

'Twas at the city gate we met; A blazing sun had flung On flashing spire and minaret Banners of blood that hung, Like brazen streamers in the wind That whipped a flaming sea, And drooped not there, nor fell behind, But stretched from you to me. The streets a million footfalls held: Yet only one I knew. The burdened heat of voices swelled: I heard the cry of you. And, lo, the heavy, waiting years Fell from me, as you came, And all the bitterness and tears Were shadows in a dream.
The city sounds throbbed faint, remote, Like plaintive echoes thrill. The dim call of a bird's lone note Came from a silent hill. Then, braggart monster, Truth stalked near, As when night clouds the day With veiled scoff at hearts that fear, And scourged our love away. The light of God was not upon The earth or mocking sea, When you went back to Babylon, -to Gethsemane. -Margaret O'Grady, in The Canadian Magazine for April.

## & WITH 世 GOSSIPS

Miss L. M. Montgomery of Prince E3ward Island, author of "Anne of Green
Gables" and "Anne of Avonlea," will
publish shortly a new book entitled
"The Strong Girl."

Clark Russell, the writer of sea stories, who has not been heard from in
the book world for some time, is about
to issue a volume of poetry entitled.
"The Father of the Sea."

Anna Chapin Ray, the Connecticut
author, is visiting in Quebec, the scene
of so many of her stories. Miss Ray's
latest book, however, "A Woman With
a Burpose," dealing with married life,
has New York City for its principal
scenes.

brought out a large octavo volume of
hitherto unprinted letters written by
Tolstoi to various relatives, friends or
acquaintances between 1848 and 1908.
This collection of letters, which reached the Russian booksellers of New
York two or three days ago, is likely
to have great interest, since it will
throw a flood of light upon the writer's literary methods and mental processes, as well as upon the development of his character during a perof sixty years. Among the Count's
numerous correspondents were men of
various races and nationalities, including even the Japanese.

Mrs. Hubert Barclay, author of "Trevor Lordship," is the wife of Lieut.

Arthur Stringer, before sailing for Italy, signed a contract for the early publication of a volume of "Irish Poems."

Mrs. Hubert Barclay, author of "Trevor Lordship," is the wife of Lieut.

Col. Hubert Barclay of the Fourth Battalion Bedfordshire Regiment, who served in the South African war. Col. Barclay comes of an old Quaker family, being a descendant of Robert Barclay, of Liry, who wrote the arclay.



BURIED ALIVE.

By Arnold Bennett

this is the story of a famous Eng. lish painter, Priam Farll, who was as shy as he was great. For years he has depended upon his valet, Henry Leek, to shield him from contact with the world. Leek dies suddenly. By himself make a speech on the platmistake the physician who has been form to a group of fellow scientists is summoned believes Farll to have died the unique experience enjoyed by M. summoned believes Farll to have died and the shy painter, seeing a way of escape, lets it go at that. Leek is Gaumont, a French savant, at a retypical fakir reeking with "the pride typical fakir reeking with "the pride typ buried with honors under the name of cent meeting of the Academy of Scienthat apes humility." Their journe from Lahore to Benares and the peopown funeral and then begins a new Priam Farll. The artist attends his funeral and then begins a new thru which if we follow, we get many delightful surprises and much pleasure. (McLeod and Allen, Teronto)

### LEONORA.

By Arnold Bennett,

This is described as the story of a middle-aged love affair in "The Five of the ordinary, but one which showed the capacity of the machine in a man-In "Anna of the Five Towns" is the story of the uncultivated woman of the lower middle-class of England; this and phonographic records to be made book represents the cultivated woman of it with his maphine. When it came ook represents the cultivated woman the middle-class. It shows how a oman of ferty who has developed beyond her husband intellectually and who still possesses the cagerness and enthusiasm of youth is attracted by an acquaintance who has returned from America after an absence of many years. The denouement is kept within the bounds of conventionality. Bennett's skill in portraying the undercurrents of simple everyday life among a simple everyday people shows itself strongly in this book. (MacLecd |

### TREVOR LORDSHIP.

stalwart man, passing thru the eternal return.

stalwart man, passing thru the eternal return.

"Nor water, either.' returned his has experienced many a change both in subject matter and treatment. Just at present it is the story of the love of man and wife which seems to be finding most popular favor. This would seem to be the natural outcome. Surely when it is presented in so pleasing a guise as in Mrs. Hubert Barclay's Treor Lordship', the reader is quite content to have it so.

Some of us have read of the husband and wife, who marrying from motives of convenience or with but a slender stock of regard, afterwards come to love each other passionately.
Mrs. Barclay has taken this situation and so worked it over that it bears lit-tle resemblance to the original idea. Years before their marriage Eleanor Russell and Henry Trevor were romantic lovers but circumstances separated them for a period. When at last, finding all obstacles removed, they are married the doubt exists in both of their minds as to whether they really love each other. With this doubt daily increasing, the story of Trevor Lordship begins.

Mrs. Barclay's working out of the fidea is particularly satisfying, and without any suggestion of moralizing it hints perhaps at a new way around old difficulties. Certain it is that not only will those who have joined the ranks of commuters, smug flat dwellers, aristocratic brownstone fronters, or in whatever place or under whatever conditions have settled down to married life, find this book interesting but those who have yet to take the initial step will alike be drawn to it and perhaps won over from bachel- Author of "The Prodigal Judge,"

A St. Petersburg publisher has just clay of Ury, who wrote the apology for Quakers in 1670.

tion of heredity and environment. His

ventor of a synchronized motion picture-phonograph machine which he calls a "chronograph." It is the result of many experiments with motion pictures and talking machines and is said to be a perfect co-ordination of the two. In presenting the result of his labors to his associates, M. Gaumont adopted a method entirely out of the ordinary, but one which showed mausoleum, the Taj Mahal. The book had nothing in common with the sur ner the reading of a long paper could never have done. He simply prepared his address and then caused pictures

and phonographic records to be made of it with his machine. When it came time to present fit to his audience, he darkened the room and let the machine speak for itself, projecting the pictures of himself on the screen while the ratking machine gave simultaneously the details of the invention.

"The silence hung that heavy You were half afraid to speak."

I arose and went over to the parapets and saw the great dome and minarets reflected in the Junna. The fort, with its marble palace and pearl mosque stood out clear in the sunlight. The its marble palace and pearl mosque stood out clear in the sunlight. The big, white road that runs parallel with the river and the scent of the jasmine "At the end of the first act of a ekkas, water-carriers, snake charmers, drama," he said, "a man leaped hurriedly to his feet.

"I heard an alarm of fire," he said. By Mrs. Hubert Barclay.

The love story has gone thru a series of evolutions. Beginning with the white muslin heroine who eats her and he disappeared.

I must go and see where it is:

"His wife, whose hearing was less noisy expectorations of a community that is mostly bestial and illiterate. Anon courageous and cravenly timid, and the disappeared. "It wasn't fire," he explained on his return.

"Nor water, either," returned his gentleness of a child. It is as Byron

> "Where the rage of the vulture The love of the turtle ow melt into sorrow, now madden to

And it goes on so forever. The Agra and Benares of three thousand years ago are the Agra and Benares of to-day.

VAUGHAN KESTER



roundings, there, it is just the memory. It was a bright Sunday morning; Turbaned, sun-spectacled and cherooted, I found a seat in the shade and—

A Faise Alarm.

They were telling tales at the fire hall, incidents of peculiar interest to men of their calling, when the casual visitor butted in:

"At the end of the first act of a "At the end of the first act of a cekkas, water-carriers, snake charmers," snake charmers, writer but as a citizen.

big, white road that runs parallel with the river and the scent of the jasmine and mogra are things that live in my memory. Once outside the garden however, everything was "Kim." The dusty road with its endless stream of cekkas, water-carriers, snake charmers, writer but as a citizen. dusty road with its endless stream of ekkas, water-carriers, snake charmers, marketers and cattle herds, all jostling and loudly and obscenely abusing each other with a complete disregard of age or sex; the acrid aroma and noisy expectorations of a community that is mostly bestial and illiterate. Anon courageous and cravenly timid, Anon courageous and cravenly timid, has said, a place-

Absorbed Too Much.

In the Yaskima Valley, Washington State, rain is scarce, and irrigation is practiced. But now and then, during the growing season, a slight rain will gain the growing season, a slight rain will fall for a few minutes. These rains are highly prized, for irrigating water is measured closely, and served to each user in proportion to his acreage.

Last summer, a fruit-grower who owns do acres of orchard, was rejoicing in one of these precipitations of moisture, when one of these precipitations of moisture, when one of his hired men entered the house.

"Why don't you stay in out of the fail?" enquired the fruit-grower. "Oh, hat's all right," replied the man. "A little dew like that doesn't bother me a bit. I can work right along just the same."

"That isn't the point!" exclaimed the fruit-grower as limit of the bouse, I want that water on the land!"

All of Dickens—Mr. Chesterton proceedings that properly be grouped under the cannel plane suspended by cords. At one cortical and above them is a minature monophale accomplant with properly be grouped under the one title. The one title, and all the call the call that the properly be grouped under the one title. There are is to make waves in the control of which, is to make waves in the control of which, is to make waves in the control of which, is to make waves in the control of which, is to make waves in the control of which, is to make waves in the control of which, is to make waves in the call of Dickens, had the call of Wanity of providing the called "Vanity First and all the called "Vanity First and all the called "Vanity of providing th

A Study of the Novels of Dickens, and the Characteristics of the Writer's Work.

His first published work was poetry. He has edited two anthologies of Canadian verse, "Songs of the Great Dominion" and "Canadian Poems and Lays." He has written also novels dealing with early Canadian life. "The Master of Life," published in 1910, is a pure Indian romance, dealing with the period preceding the advent of the white man to America.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

dog."

Our critic proceeds to discuss the question of the unconscious truthfulness of authors—how far characters in fiction may reveal things which "the careless reader may miss in them and the careless author certainly did miss in them." He cites an instance whisper the secret of Mrs. Mackenzle (the Campaigner) in the "The Newcomes," "Thackeray didn't know," the lady said, "but she drank," To the lady said, "but she drank," To Mr. Chesterton, with that whisper for

# Chesterton on Dickens Dual Personality of William Sharp

knite." It is the quality of "Oliver at it y'rself. Plumb, eh? By th' piper Twist." This strain existed in Dickens that played before Moses, it's more "alonside his happy laughter, and both were allied to the same robust romance." The "strands of festivity and Not the fear" are as inseparable in him as the strands of satire and sentiment.

Death of Little Nell. Mr. Chesterton, by the way, refuses to defend Dickens' "sob scenes," but he will have it that the death of Little Nell has been ignorantly perverted into an example and type of Dickens' greatest weakness. It is really a fine irony. "All the good fairies and glithe kind magicians, and all the interpretation." irony. "All the good fairies and all the kind magicians, and all the just kings, and all the gallant princes, with chariots, flying dragons and armies and navies go after one little child who has strayed into a wood—to find her dead."

And it goes on so forever. The Agra and Benares of three thousand years ago are the Agra and Benares of to-day. The same votaries and same gods. Reeking with superstition and welrd ceremonies but not the smallest germ of occultism or mystery about them. Just cities that to establish even sanitation would have to be knocked down and rebuilt.—F. H. Kilpatrick, Toronto.

Absorbed Too Much.

In the Yakima Valley, Washington State, rain is scarce, and irrigation is practiced. But now and then, during the growing season, a slight rain will



ELEANOR HALLOWELL ABBOTT, AUTHOR OF "MOLLY MAKE BE.

"I am conscious of something to be done—to be done by one side of me, by one-half of me, by the true inward self, I believe—(apart from the overyhelmingly felt mystery of a dual self, and a reminiscent life, and a woman's life and nature within, concurring with and often dominating the other)—and, rightly or wrongly, I believe that this, and the style so strangely born of this inward life, depend upon my aloofness and spiritual isolation as 'F. M.' To betray publicly the private life and constrained ideal of that inward self, for a reward's sake, would be a poor collapse.,

Story of His Life. 4 While the discussion of the two preater novelist. Dickens is the purchaster of walt upon mood, or seek conditions of walter of walt upon mood, or seek conditions.

Draws Man's Absurdity.

Mr. Chesterton between the carse of William Sharp and on the question of the ease of william Sharp and of the Americans. The same of William Sharp and of the Americans.

Draws Man's Absurdity.

Wmay, I think, take the words of Mr. Chesterton man the case of William Sharp and on the question of the was not a case of complete dual personality, but a dominance of William Sharp and of the Americans.

William Sharp and on the question of the was of the words of Mr. Chesterton and then giving a desire not the spirit was a desire of the spirit was a different to his life a new motive in living and writing. That thook him back, in imagination, to dilline, and brought into his life a new motive in living and writing. That the observed the six of the Celes of the bedies to the disc to the delse to th phases of the writing of William Sharp is what lends the memoir its deepest interest, there is a great deal else to interest. There is the story of a high-hearted man's long struggle with poverty and ill health, of his accomplishing much good writing.

Not the Original Inventor.

A reporter was interviewing Thomas A. Edison. "And you, sir," he said to the inventor, "made the first talking machine?" "No," Mr. Edison replied. "The first one was made—long before my time—out of a rib."



OWEN WISTER Author of "The Virginian," who is publishing a new book this spring. successful southern novel.

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