

and warns us against American 'cuteness (specially as connected with ranching business matters), in a most handy little volume that contains many valuable hints for intending travellers, quite apart from this speciality. Add to these the noble array of preachers, lecturers, musicians and artists who have crossed the Atlantic of late years, to preach, to teach, to fiddle or to paint, and have come back recording their experiences in daily papers, magazines or books, and what is there left to say on such well-beaten ground?

It is not a question of finding no *stone* unturned. Is there even a pebble left by the wayside that has not been picked up and polished over and over again?

The disconsolate young housekeeper is said to have cried out in her despair, "Why won't they invent some new animal?" I am sure many a "reader" (both before and after publication) must have groaned in bitterness of spirit, "Why cannot they go to some fresh continent?"

It has since struck me that after all, the individual point of view makes the chief interest of the sketch.

It is the same old sheep, but we may serve it with a