results, soon after the birth of their child, in a separation, intended by the husband to be only for a brief period, but which the wife determines shall not end until she is convinced, beyond a shadow of doubt, that she is really wanted and needed. Instead of giving way to useless resentment, she sets herself the task of making herself the sort of woman her husband would desire to have for his wife and especially training her daughter to be worthy of her father's position. The husband, too, learns his lessons, and, in the end, husband and wife, with their daughter, who develops into a girl of rare beauty, becomes possessed of all the qualities of a genuine lady, besides being capable to a degree, are brought happily together. A tale of rare beauty is One Year of Pierrot (same American and Canadian publishers, 364 pages, \$1.50). Pierrot was a baby, who lived for only a year. But in that year he made his way into the hearts of all who came to know him, and filled a place larger than that given to many who live to be three-score years and ten. The story of that wonderful year of babyhood is told us by the mother herself so simply and beautifully that the book is a real masterpiece.

In **The Invisible Balance Sheet**, by Katrina Trask (John Lane, London, S. B. Gundy, Toronto, 375 pages, \$1.40 postpaid), John Remington Wright, is left sixty millions by an eccentric uncle on condition that he shall never marry. For the sake of the millions, the young man forsakes the girl he loves, and plunges into the whirl of New York society life. How he comes to realize his mistake that the world, with all its glitter cannot take the place of love is the burden of a well told story. Life in the richest and gayest circles of the metropolis is pictured with a sure and skilful hand, and over against the devotees of pleasure and gain and power, stand out, in simple nobility, the characters of Marion Meredith and Eben Hawkins. The heroine of Cecilia of the Pink Roses (S. B. Gundy, Toronto, 271 pages, six illustrations by Mary Wilson Preston, \$1.25 net), is the daughter of an Irish bricklayer who becomes a millionaire brickmaker. Cecilia, whose mother dies, while the family is still living in poverty, has two passions,-a desire to become a lady and love for her father, Jerry, and her brother John. She does becomes a lady because she has a good and kind heart, and she never loses her loyalty to her father, in spite of his roughness and want of education, while to her brother she proves a guardian angel. She owes much to the wise and good Roman Catholic priest, Father McGowan, whose character is drawn with real skill and sympathy. Altogether this is a pretty and wholesome tale, well worth a place amongst books provided for summer reading

To make his book "a wicket gate to the wide domain of English verse" is the aim of Kenneth Graham, who has edited **The Cambridge Book of Poetry for Children** (Cambridge University Press, J. M. Dent & Sons, Toronto, 126 pages, \$1.00 net). And that the little readers for whom it is intended may be lured on to explore further, Mr. Graham says that an editor of such a volume must always be proclaiming to the small tourists that there is joy and light in fresh air in that delectable country." The wicket gate is made very entieing. First, a division "For the Very Smallest

