

*Penelope's Experiences in England, Ireland and Scotland.* Three volumes. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Toronto: Wm. Briggs.

These are ideal books for holiday reading. The clever comments of a bright American woman on the humours of travel, the queer, and quaint things which strike a tourist from the newest country in the world to one of the oldest, the Yankee mirth at the stolid dignity and pomp of the British butler and footman, the somewhat irreverent scorn of the preternatural solemnity of the Scottish elder, the hearty enjoyment of Irish bulls and bull baiting—these are just the things for a summer hammock. These books are not all frivolous fun either. There is lots of good sense, solid chunks of it, in these volumes. But the humour makes the criticism not less pungent though it disarms it of any sting. Even the victims themselves must rather enjoy the vivisection they undergo.

*The Helmet of Navarre.* By BERTHA RUNKLE. Illustrated. New York: The Century Company. Toronto: William Briggs. Pp. 470. Price, \$1.50.

This book has won such fame and favor as it appeared in the *Century Magazine* that further commendation is not needed. It is not an introspective or problem romance, but one heartily objective, a story of adventure. "The incidents," says the *Outlook*, a better authority than ourself on such a subject, "are not only dramatic and ingenious in themselves, but one leads into another, and all lead with due sense of perspective to the climax. Moreover, the story has the true dash and rush of romance; it is animated, brisk, and cheerful."

*A New Way Around An Old World.* By the REV. FRANCIS E. CLARK, D.D. Illustrated. New York: Harper & Bros. Toronto: William Briggs. Price, \$1.50.

Notice of this book will appear in our next number.

*The Foundation Rock.* A Story of Facts and Factors. By SARAH M. DELINE. Cincinnati: Jennings & Pye. New York: Eaton & Mains. Toronto: William Briggs. Pp. 368. Price, \$1.25.

In the form of a story important religious principles and practice are set forth in this volume. The proper conduct of

life and building of character, the duties of Christian tithing, of being and doing, of faith and works, are clearly and cogently set forth.

*Sunday, the True Sabbath of God; or, Saturday proven to be neither the Sabbath of the Old Testament, nor the Sabbath of the Ancients who lived before the Christian Era.* By SAMUEL WALTER GAMBLE. New York: Eaton & Mains. Cincinnati: Jennings & Pye. Toronto: William Briggs. Pp. 203. Price, \$1.00, postpaid.

The argument for the Sabbath is here very briefly and yet amply stated. We often have inquiries as to best literature on the subject. We can confidently recommend this volume.

*An Exposition of Old Testament Sacrifices.* By REV. D. MCKENZIE, B.A. Toronto: William Briggs. Pp. 368. Price, \$1.25.

This book is a thoughtful exposition of the doctrine of sacrifice, which runs through the whole substance of the Old and New Testament, and which points to that "one far-off divine event to which the whole creation moved" when Christ, our Passover, was sacrificed for us. The book is not fantastic or allegorical, after the fashion of Origen and some of the Fathers, but is eminently sane and sound, instructive and edifying.

#### LITERARY NOTE.

*The Literary Era* (Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia, \$1.00 per annum) is a strongly edited monthly review of the progress of literature, with illustrations from new books. A contributor brings a vigorous indictment against Tennyson for plagiarizing the theme of "Enoch Arden" from Miss Proctor's poem on a similar subject. We think this a case of "much ado about nothing." Miss Proctor's is a short lyric poem, Tennyson's a long epic. There are marked differences in the story, while there are marked resemblances. On similar evidence Homer himself could be accused of stealing from earlier singers.

The Open Court Publishing Company are issuing a series of bi-monthly books on the "Religion of Science." One of these is Bishop Berkeley's treatise on the "Principles of Human Knowledge," with a fac-simile of the original title page of 1710. It is a neat reprint of a book which made a profound philosophical impression.