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## THE Canadían Bookseller AND LIBRARY JOURNAL.

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## Editorial.

The Toronto News Company, Toronto, issues a 32-page subscription catalogue, giving retail and wholesale prices for all periodicals. A copy will be mailed to any member of the trade on application.

Hall Caine has been at work upon his novel, "The Scapegoat," a book which has been one of the author's favorites among his works, and a carefully-revised and enlarged edition has been published. Geo. J. Mc-Leod, Toronto, has the Canadian market.

S. Baring-Gould, the author of "Domitia," published by William Briggs, Toronto, resides on an estate in England that has been in his family for three hundred years. He is rich, and his literary work is done more for pleasure than for gain. He is a minister of the Established Church and is the incumbent of a good living, but he has less than fifty parishioners. At one time he posed as a believer in celibacy, but changed his opinions in that respect, and is now the head of a large family. A second edition of "Domitia" has already been published, and, in addition to its success in Canada, the book is in remarkable demand across the border.

### TORONTO, FEBRUARY, 1899.

Sara Jeannette Duncan (Mrs. Everard Cotes) has recently returned to England from a visit to Canada and the United States. Her next novel is to be entitled "Hilda," and is a story of Calcutta, in which an actress and a Salvation Army girl are the leading characters. Unfortunately Mrs. Cotes has adopted a vicious and misleading practice which should be stamped out. Her new book will bear a different title on this side of the water from that given it for publication in Great Britain, India and Australia, where it will be called "In a Harbor City."

The "Life of Lewis Carroll" has been heartily welcomed by the public, five thousand copies having been already sold. Her Majesty the Queen has been graciously pleased to accept a copy of Mr. Collingwood's "Life and Letters of Lewis Carroll," recently published by Geo. N. Morang Company, Toronto. It is an old story, how fond the Queen was of "Alice in Wonderland," and commanded that all works by the same pen should be sent to her. The sending of the "Life" was in accordance with this command, as it contains several unpublished writings by Lewis Carroll.

The question of trimmed or untrimmed edges for books and magazines has recently been somewhat fully discussed in the English book-trade journals. The general concensus of opinion seemed to be that in these days of hurry, rush and scurry, untrimmed edges were demanded. The untrimmed edges were only for the old fogy book reader of the good old days when people had time to read. Nowadays the average man has not the time to actually read any book or magazine. He has only time to skim through the pages. Undoubtedly this is true. But what a reflection it is on our boasted advanced civilization. How little literary culture there must or can be under such conditions. "'Tis true, 'tis pity 'tis 'tis true."

Young Mr. Harmsworth, the pushing London publisher, who is a multi-millionaire at thirty, is reported to have said that he has no use for old people in his offices or warehouse. He only wants young men from 18 to 24. Presumably, after any one in his employ arrives at 25, the said em-

ploye is incontinently kicked out, to make place for a younger man. This is quite a compliment to the abilities of the young men of the day. But it is hard on the older men. In fact, if such an idea were to take deep root among Mr. Harmsworth's business rivals, we should have to adopt the tactics of that tribe of uncivilized natives in Alaska, who take their old men of fifty and quietly send them to the happy hunting grounds by cutting their throats or smothering them. Only we should have to improve on the heathens, and kill off our men at thirty instead of sixty.

"The Dear Old Farm," a Canadian story by C. M. Sinclair, is a book deserving a wide circulation. The author is a Canadian by birth, of Scotch parentage, his parents having been early settlers in the Talbot settlement. He has unlimited faith in the resources and destiny of our country. "The Dear Old Farm" is not a masterpiece of fiction ; it has its defects, but it is decidedly he lthy in tone, and paints accurately, nay, one might almost say vividly, a period in our history, during the stirring days of 1866, when national character was being formed. It will, undoubtedly, have a great influence on its readers in nurturing a love for Canada and for British institutions. Published about a year ago, its reception so far has been quite flattering ; but it is only now beginning to be known, and the more it is known the more popular it will become. It is published in an octavo volume of 200 pages, in cloth, by the Journal Company, St. Thomas, Ontario. for the modest sum of 60 cents retail ; 40c. wholesale. When a new edition is called for we suggest that the size be altered to the ordinary novel size.

#### Book Motes.

Mr. G. A. Spottiswode, head of the famous firm of Eyre & Spottiswode, parliamentary and general printers, of London, England, is dead.

The G. M. Rose & Sons Co., Ltd., advertisement, which appears on another page, contains many books which dealers will do well to order and keep stock of. Mentioned in the list are several new and very popular publications.

[No. 11.