

met and their best hopes confirmed in this deeply suggestive volume, for it treats not only of the "Devotional Unanimity" of Christendom, but of "the power which belongs to the deepest human ideas, to grow with man's growth, and not to become antiquated."

The Rockies of Canada. By Walter Dwight Wilcox. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)—This reincarnation of "Camping in the Canadian Rockies" will be welcome to many. It has long been evident—at least to the Alpine Club—that as a field for exploration and first ascents Switzerland must soon be played out. Of the snowy ranges remaining there can be no doubt that the Rockies are best suited to the needs of the more ordinary climber. They are, to begin with, fairly accessible—there are plenty of virgin peaks within a day's march of the rail; they are extremely beautiful, and lie in a country full of interesting people, with abundant opportunities for sport of the most genuine kind—the sport of primitive man—dinner-hunting; of the size and abundance of the trout we cannot bring ourselves to speak. The beauty of air, water, snow and rock in this wonderful country is here shown in the only possible way, by forty photographic pictures of unusual perfection. Mount Assiniboine, and in a lesser degree Mount Sir Donald, show a very remarkable resemblance to the Matterhorn; but a comparison of all the principal peaks in Switzerland and Canada would apparently go decidedly in favour of the Rockies, though their average height would be less. The real difference, however, is a more vital one: the Swiss ascent is a matter of, at the most, thirty-six hours from hotel to hotel; the Canadian explorer pitches his camp fifty times in two months, and lives on the trail with a miniature army corps of ponies, Indians, and "packers." Of Bill Peyto, the packer, a portrait is given, which is to our mind the finest picture in the book. Best of all, perhaps, is chapter xv., on the Indians. One tribe of these—the Stony Indians—seem to be the ideal braves