

industry, carried on surreptitiously on the so-called French coast of Newfoundland. Being carried thither, he has an opportunity of descanting on the grievances of the British inhabitants. He also prosecutes his inquiries after mines and minerals. Meanwhile French and English cruisers are after young White, the owner of the cannery and the vessel, who has a mother and an attractive sister. Evading the cruisers they exchange the whole stock in hand with a Yankee skipper for provisions of various kinds, with the cargo of which the two young men sail for Labrador. There they are overtaken by the ice, and afterwards surprised by Indians, by whom they would have been killed but for the sudden appearance of a man-wolf, who turns out to be a scientific man, Watson Balfour, who had turned hermit and made himself a cave, which he lit up with electricity. Mr. Balfour dies of a wound from some unknown enemy; the Moravian mission gladly purchases all the lads' cargo; Grant goes to New York with his specimens, and meets with a poor reception, because Walling had sent false reports in his name; but he finally sets things right, and prepares to return to Newfoundland and Labrador with White and other chums under him, to work the mines he had discovered. The prospect of large wealth being before him, it is likely that White's fair sister will share it.

Mr. Chapman sends Dr. Hillis's "Influence of Christ in Modern Life," and Mr. J. Stuart Thomson's "A Day's Song," both already extensively noticed in the Journal. "Eleanor," by Mrs. Humphrey Ward, is a 627 page duodecimo, in illuminated cloth, with gilt top, published by Mr. Briggs, Toronto, and sold by Mr. Chapman for a dollar and a half. It has a frontispiece representing Eleanor. She is a widow of thirty named Mrs. Burgoyne, with a melancholy past, her husband having, a few years before, in a fit of temporary insanity, thrown himself and their only child from a hotel window to certain destruction, while she was ill in a distant part of the building. She lives in a country retreat fifteen miles from Rome with an amiable elderly spinster, Miss Manisty, whom she calls Aunt Patty, as does the other occupant of the villa, Edward Manisty, an English politician, who has broken with