

Kirby. Everybody knows the Quebec inscription, "Je suis le chien qui ronger l'os," which is the point on which the story turns. I have not finished it yet, and probably never will. Mr. Chaine's Sons, by W. E. Norris, has plenty of plot and incident, but is a rather unpleasant novel. Lady Roslyn's Prisoner, by Mrs. Harriet Lewis is wild, startling, improbable in the highest degree, but by no means void of interest to readers who are fond of the sensational. It is thoroughly moral and correct, but its villains are villains indeed. Sir Edwin Arnold writes a preface to his son, Edwin Lester Arnold's Wonderful Adventures of Phra the Phœnician, and warmly commends the book. Phra comes to ancient Britain with Blodwen, a princess whom he had ransomed. He fights Cæsar and is immolated by the Britons as a traitor. Thereafter he undergoes many transformations, after the fashion of Pythagoras and the Buddhists, all of which serve to exemplify stages in English history, the last being in Queen Elizabeth's time, when Phra ends his earthly migrations and goes to Blodwen.

I had almost forgotten A Dangerous Catspaw, by D. Christie Murray and Henry Murray, one of the best detective stories ever written; and there is Baring Gould's last, the name of which I have clean lost, which shows that it did not take a very strong hold upon me. Its chief character is a very masterful and wicked wrecker and smuggler, who is in love with a young orphan, and its funny men are two minor villains, who are brothers and constitute a mutual admiration society. I cannot find it in the wreck of my summer library. Somebody must have smuggled it off the premises. Cruel Copping is the wrecker's name, and that of the brothers is Scantlebury. With this help you will know the book when you see it. It is not worth travelling far to find, yet Baring Gould writes well.

There is not much divinity in these books, but there is pleasant reading and some teaching also. Why should a sermon not be fully as interesting as a novel? Let the class in homiletics answer that mild conundrum.

