

per's Weekly," who has been in the Klondike region for more than a year.

Our friends in the United States are having quite a time in deciding which of their national tunes shall be accepted as their national anthem. As is pointed out in "Harper's Bazar," the patriotic hymn "America" is often erroneously spoken of as the national anthem, and it is also a mistake to sing it to the tune of "God Save the Queen," a tune known all over the world as that of the British national anthem. "It should be borne in mind," says the 'Bazar,' that the American national anthem is the 'Star-Spangled Banner,' and the national hymn is 'Hail, Columbia.'"

WILL PUBLISHERS NOTE ?

Levi F. Selleck, stationer, Morrisburg, Ont., writes as follows: "Why don't you put price at the end of each book review, in order to give dealers an idea as to whether they want to order a book or not. I would often order books, but as I don't know price, can't remit amount, and have to write first for information."

There is a good deal of weight in what Mr. Selleck says. The CANADIAN BOOKSELLER always gives the price of every book noticed, when known. We would be obliged if publishers would always mark the price on every book sent us for notice.

THE DAY'S WORK.

George N. Morang, Toronto, has published Rudyard Kipling's new book, "The Day's Work." This book has been copyrighted in Canada by Mr. Kipling, and it has been printed and published in Canada. The book is a creditable specimen of book making. It is a book, indeed, that any publisher may be proud of. We do not know what Mr. Morang's business arrangements are for the right to publish this Canadian edition; but we do know that Mr. Morang is likely to suffer a serious loss through our present defective Canadian copyright law. Mr. Morang may have paid a lump sum for the Canadian right, or he may be publishing under a royalty. In either case he assumed a risk, in which he had a right to be protected. But instead of being protected, Mr. Morang's rights have been invaded from a somewhat unlooked-for source. Macmillan & Co., of London, have published this book in the Colonial Library, and this edition is being sold in Canada today in competition with the Canadian copyrighted edition. The Canadian edition is, mechanically, far and away ahead of the Colonial edition. As Canadians, we may be proud of this fact. But this does not lessen the loss which Mr. Morang is bound to suffer through this most unwarrantable invasion of his rights. Mr. Morang's edition is pro-

duced in Canada, printed on Canadian paper, in a Canadian printing office. Its production has given work to a good many people in the printing and binding lines in Canada. Why should not the Canadian Government protect Mr. Morang or any other publisher in his efforts to provide work for Canadian work-people? It is an outrage in this particular instance, that, after paying a price for the Canadian edition, the Canadian publisher should have his market invaded by a British edition. There is neither sense nor reason in it. Certainly it is poor encouragement to Canadian publishers to give work to Canadian work-people, if the rights of the publishers are to be threatened in this unfair manner. The Canadian edition cannot be sold in England; therefore the English edition should not be sold here. We leave Messrs. Macmillan and Mr. Kipling to settle this point between themselves. In the meantime we urge the Canadian Government to enforce a law that will protect Canadian publishers and work-people.

THE BOOKSELLERS' ASSOCIATION.

The Newsdealers', Booksellers' and Stationers' Association of the United States, closed a most successful convention in New York on Sept. 14. This leads us to ask what has become of the Canadian Booksellers' Association? Certainly it is many a Day since it met, in Guelph or elsewhere. Why can it not be resurrected? It has in its ranks men who are capable of good work. Hamilton has its Hunter, who sometimes meets Gay. When they have a gay time together they can fall back on a Cloke to cover their faults. Strathroy is not too gay, neither is it too Meek. Could not Fisher, of Paris, do something? He might at least throw out a hook and try. Mount Forest would be a good place in which to start. It has a Skales who would be above compounding a felony as to the number and weight of any fish caught. If the fishing is no good, he can start Association building in another way. He can get Wood from Birtle, and Stone from Stratford; while he can get a good Mason from Wingham to help. If the workmen get thirsty they can refresh themselves by calling on Lindsay, which good town for many years has had a fine Porter on hand. Even if the work seems to progress but slowly, they need never despair—they have only to go to Ottawa and still have Hope. Sherbrooke will tell them that their efforts may make them Richer still; nay, Huntington will tell them it can give them a Fortune. St. Catharines hints that it wants a Fairfield and no favor. Owen Sound might put its Frost on the project—but it won't. Toronto, as usual, is well to the front. No danger of a Blight there. As soon as Best can get his Shewan, he will Toye with his Birch rod, Gage the Virtue of

his associates, and the result cannot fail to be Grand—everything will be as sweet as the Rose we know so well. Awaiting further developments, Hanover simply says Goodeve!

PUBLIC LIBRARY NOTES.

The editor of the Brantford "Courier" is a sensible man. We are led to make this remark because we entirely agree with the following editorial note in a recent issue of the "Courier." "The returns just published show that novels still lead by a very large majority in the works issued from the Brantford Free Library. It is not necessary to experience the slightest feeling of alarm over this fact. Good fiction never yet hurt any one, and in its place it affords as much beneficial diversion for the mental powers as healthy exercise does for the physical."

The Board of Management of the London Public Library has worked itself into an unnecessary state of excitement over the question of spreading disease through books from the public library. Don't alarm yourselves, gentlemen, nor don't alarm the public over such a question. If one or two necessary precautions are taken, there is absolutely no danger to be apprehended from this source. This is the experience of most libraries. It is the law in our cities that contagious diseases cases shall be reported to the City Health Officer. That officer then goes to the house to tack up the requisite official card. Let the Library Board arrange with him to ask at once if there are books from the public library in the house. Should there be any books, and it is a case of diptheria, let the books be thrown in the fire at once. Diptheria is too dangerous a matter to trifle with. But if it is a case of fever there is really no danger of infection in the early stage; and the books can safely be returned to the library and placed again on the shelves after a thorough airing for a few days. It is only in the later stages of fever that there is danger of infection from the books. Of course, the card-holder should not be allowed to draw books again for some weeks, or until the medical attendant certifies the patient is again in good health. Finally, don't worry too much about books from the library. There is a hundred times more danger of infection from meeting people on the streets, visiting at friends' houses, or from sitting in street cars, railway trains and other conveyances which have been occupied by those suffering from disease or only recovering from it.

PRIVATE POST CARDS.

The "Private Post Card" fad has been a good thing for many of the book and news