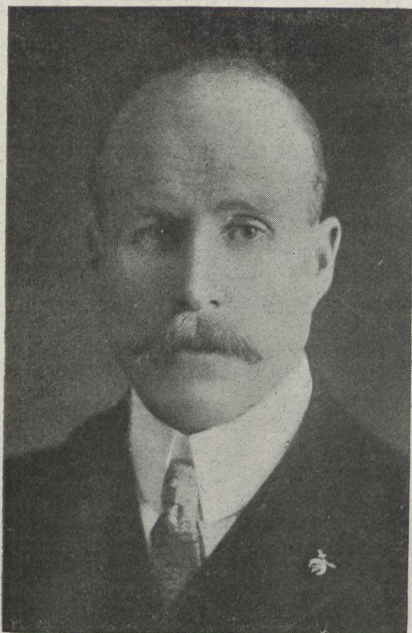
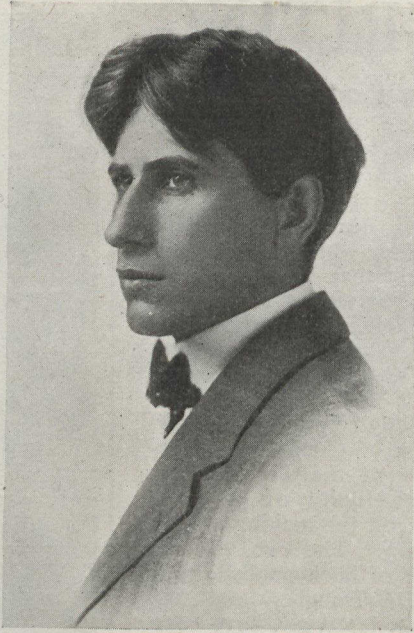




DR. J. D. LOGAN

Is a well known authority on Gaelic, and has written "Songs of the Makers of Canada."



JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Author of "The Honour of the Big Snows."



ARTHUR E. COPPING

Writes "Canada To-Day and To-Morrow."



MISS MABEL BURKHOLDER

The clever author of "The Course of Impatience Cunningham."

Copping, "Canada To-Day and To-Morrow," by Mr. A. E. Copping, are also adventurous. Mr. Copping in his second book gives more space than is usual to a description of Toronto. He says we have only two pennsworth of history as compared with Montreal's gold mine. But he loves Toronto and gives a special account of the Canadian National Exhibition. Mrs. Schaffer, in "Old Indian Trails of the Canadian Rockies," has written an unusually gay and unaffected account of mountain climbing remarkable to be undertaken by a woman. In this instance the woman values her work modestly and claims no more than having spent months in the open, gaining a knowledge of how to live with as little comfort as may be. Mr. Aflalo's "A Fisherman's Summer in Canada," is written in somewhat the same spirit. He does not tell about the whole of Canada, but says in effect to his fellow sportsmen to come and see for themselves.

Two books on Canada and Protection have been written from a somewhat severe point of view by Mr. Edward Porritt and Mr. J. J. Harpell. The first named gentleman's work is called "The Revolt in Canada Against the New Feudalism." Mr. Harpell's book is called, "Canadian National Economy."

Other years will bring other books. One misses, however, this year, a book by Dr. Andrew Macphail. "Canada's National Problems," by Dr. Macphail, was announced a couple of months ago, but has not yet appeared. nor have two other books which were announced at the same time, one by Professor McBride and the other by Lieutenant-Colonel Woods. It must be acknowledged that while 1911 has not been spoken of as a year marked by any far advance in serious work by Canadians, yet it is a better year in this respect than perhaps has been anticipated. The good material which we have is not being conspicuously neglected.

In Canadian Fiction for 1911 Urban Life is Ignored

EIGHT or nine works of fiction by Canadian writers deserve more than passing mention for this year. It should perhaps be stated first that the writing of fiction takes time and thought. Canadians may aspire to the writing of fiction, but if they have to earn a living first and write fiction in their leisure moments, there must be a dearth of fiction. Novels produced in leisure moments unless the writer takes ten years to a book, are apt to be poor and thin in quality. Now, leisure is at a premium in Canada. A clergyman may have a fine turn for letters, or for writing fiction, but since he must spend a good time of his time with his congregation, his career as an author is likely to be interrupted, or less distinguished than it might have been under other circumstances.

The best Canadian works of fiction this year are two books of short stories, written of life in the open. The first is "The Untamed," by Mr. G. R. Pattullo. This is a collection of splendid short stories of ranch life in the South Western States. But Mr. Pattullo is a Canadian and we really need the support of "The Untamed" in Canadian fiction for 1911. The humour, lack of forced sentiment, gayety and sound human nature in Mr. Pattullo's

stories are delightful. A well-written story which hangs together from the first sentence to the last is a joy to the practised reader, and Mr. Pattullo's stories are of this kind. The second volume of short stories is by Mr. Frank L. Packard. It is called "On the Iron at Big Cloud." The stories are of the construction of the C. P. R. in the district, and they are very good stories.

Other works of Canadian fiction for 1911 are: "The Story Girl," by Miss L. M. Montgomery; "The Fourth Watch," by Mr. Cody; "The Trouble Man," by Miss Emily P. Weaver; "The Singer of the Kootenay," by Mr. R. E. Knowles; "The Measure of a Man," by Mr. Norman Duncan; "The Trail of Ninety-Eight," by Mr. Robert W. Service; and "Great Bear Island," by Mr. Arthur McFarlane. All these books tell of rural, and generally of pioneer, life. Fiction does not turn its head towards the Canadian city. Lumber camps, mining towns, idylls of Prince Edward Island, the trials of a country minister, exploration, and the shining northern trail are the material to which the Canadian novelist looks for his inspiration. Mr. Service's novel has been spoken against for its ferocity in description. How else could he have shown how the days of the Klondyke came and went? Mr. Cody has written a good story of rural life in maritime Canada. Miss Weaver's "Trouble Man" probably belongs to Ontario. This is also a good story. "The Story Girl" is charming, but will be less popular than either of the Anne books. "The Singer of the Kootenay," by Mr. Knowles, is concerned with the making good of a home missionary in British Columbia. Mr. Wanamaker has written to Mr. Knowles to say that he is delighted with "The Singer of the Kootenay," and is giving away copies to his friends daily. There is much that is effective and well-told in Mr. Knowles' book, but he treats serious conditions perhaps too lightly. Mr. Norman Duncan's story is sweet and simple and true-hearted. He finds the same human nature in the woods of Michigan as on the shores of Labrador. "The Measure of a Man" is a good deal of a fairy story, but the world is full of true fairy stories and this in large part is a true fairy story.

Mr. Hulbert Footner's novel of the North, "Two on the Trail," published last year by Doubleday Page and Company, is this year published in Canada and Great Britain. It is dramatic, picturesque, adventurous, and rather overdrawn. Mr. Bindloss' "Sidney Carteret" is a Canadian story by an English author. "Philip Steele" is a tale of the North-west, by an American writer, Mr. Curwood. Miss Mabel Burkholder, a new writer, has produced a rather promising first book in "The Course of Impatience Cunningham," the story of a factory girl. "From Tenderfoot to Scout" is a story of the Y. M. C. A. camp at Orillia. "Is It Just?" is an arraignment of the laws of Canada respecting the holding of property by women. Nothing can be as unreal as fiction when it fails to connect itself with actual life. "The Heir from New York" is a story of this character. So also is "The Yellow Pearl," by a writer whose work has been distinctly praiseworthy in the past and doubtless will be praiseworthy again. New stories have been announced by Mrs. Townley and Mrs. MacKay, both of Vancouver. Mr. Charles G. D. Roberts' "More Kindred of the Wild" is to be published shortly. Short and simple as are the annals of Cana-

dian fiction for 1911, there is at least this to be said for the greater part of the fiction which has been produced this year. The writers have chosen themes with which they are intimately acquainted, and their themes, as it happens, are essentially and intimately Canadian.

Was Any Canadian Poetry Written in 1911?

THOSE who know what has been written in Canada still keep to the opinion that Canadian poetry is the best work in art which has been produced by Canadians. A critic not long ago in an article called "The Literary Group of '61," showed that before Confederation Canadian poets were writing songs which had a national consciousness. No matter where a Canadian happens to find such lines as many in Bliss Carman's "Pipes of Pan," and Roberts' "Songs of the Common Day," he would know that they had been visioned by a Canadian poet. Has any poetry of this quality been written in 1911? Certainly, one has an impression that there has been very little such poetry published this year. Early in the twelvemonths, Mr. Burpee published his anthology, "A Century of Canadian Sonnets," which proved how rich a field he had from which to choose his Canadian sonnets. Since then there have been a number of small books of rhymes published in Canada of which nothing needs to be written. Besides this, Mr. Robert Stead, a writer of verse in Western Canada, has had published his second book, "Prairie Born and Other Poems." The point to be mentioned in connection with Mr. Stead's verse is that it seems to express the convictions of the West. As a general rule, Canadian verse writers are not closely in touch with the opinions of their fellow citizens. The verse writer's own convictions are his chief concern. But Mr. Stead, when he writes four lines like the following, seems to be speaking for the people:

'Tis plain the land's the right of birth
Of every creature on the earth:
No man can make a grain of sand;
How can he say he owns the land?

Mr. Cy. Warman, an American writer who lives in Canada, has lately published a book of verse which is partly Canadian in subject. "The Songs of Cy. Warman," like Mr. Stead's verse, are intended for the ordinary citizen. They have feeling and read easily. Mr. Warman's very popular song, "Sweet Marie," is included in this collection of his verse.

It is an abrupt change to turn to "Irish Songs," by Mr. Arthur Stringer, for this is poetry. For several reasons, Mr. Stringer has chosen to write in Irish dialect. It is not his native speech in poetry. But how gracefully and delightfully he has woven his lines! The Irishman in exile, his memories of the land of his heart, his many adventures, his dreams, and his sweethearts, come singing into these little poems. The colour and music of Mr. Stringer's verses linger with a happy delicacy of phrase after one has closed the book. One does not need to hesitate to call this poetry. Yet it is to be hoped that some day the poet will sing of what he sees and feels when he is at Cedar Springs. Mr.