

That the writer is a disciple of Emerson, he frankly owns, indeed, in his Introduction. The acknowledgment was not necessary. The fact is abundantly evident in the trend of thought, and not less often in the construction of sentences, —though occasionally we seem listening to the voice of Carlyle. Like both of these authors, men largely answerable for the style of reference indicated, Mr. Hatheway inclines to be dogmatic, sarcastic, allusive, to an extent, not seldom interfering with clearness. He does not shrink, indeed, from being nearly as discursive and indifferent to continuity, when caught by some obiter dictum, as Montaigne, or Burton in his *Anatomy of Melancholy*.

Let us hasten to say, having discharged our conscience of these censures, that there breathes through these Essays a spirit of patriotism much to be desired among Canadians. Mr. Hatheway loves the land of his birth,—above all the particular locality where first he saw the light of day. He writes with eloquence and just appreciation of Canadian scenery, and of the beauty and attractiveness of its flowers and forests. He is never so happy as when an occasion serves, no matter what the theme, to turn aside, and either by contrast or direct description, to picture some glade or nook, lake or stream, valley or hill, of the land of the Maple-leaf. The subject of the Essay is for the time forgotten, and the author wanders away in thought—his pen responding—amid the haunts of his childhood or travels. Happier bits of descriptive writing than those in this way adorning every topic handled in this volume can nowhere be found. The resulting local coloring in many instances ought to render the work peculiarly attractive to many readers.

Commendable also, in the highest term, is the genial spirit of admiration for worth wherever exhibited, coupled with fearless denunciation of what is base. The love of liberty palpitates in every line.

The Essay furnishing the larger portion of the title, oddly enough, does not stand first in the contents. It is also more free from a certain "preaching tone" pervading several of its companions.

Perhaps it was found easier to present in broad outline some of the evils besetting "Capital and Labor" in their relations to each other, and to give voice to the "Cry" of the second of these than to suggest a remedy.

Did space permit, a number of passages occur, almost de-