

BOOKS AND PERIODICALS—Continued.

by J. J. Curling, M.A., and Charles Knapp, M.A., issued in England. Cloth, 2s. 6d.; paper, 1s. 6d.

Dr. T. W. Mills, professor of physiology in McGill University, Montreal, has written a book on "The Nature and Development of Animal Intelligence." It embodies his researches in this department. As a careful observer of animals he has collected much information and records it in an interesting manner. As an instance of Dr. Mills' method, it may be mentioned that he prints a diary of 61 days in the life of a puppy, and 135 days in that of a kitten. Towards the end of that time the kitten had learned to rub noses with a dachshund, to purr, to hunt flies, to follow a man who called "Puss," to run up a tree, and, unfortunately, to get lost.

THE MONTREAL "METROPOLITAN."

It is reported that Montreal's society and literary weekly, *The Metropolitan*, has changed hands. The purchasers intend enlarging and improving the paper, and it is said that well-known Canadian writers will contribute to it. There is undoubtedly room in Montreal for a high-class journal devoted to literature, art, music, etc., filling somewhat the same sphere as *Toronto Saturday Night*, and the venture should prove a success.

THE CHRISTMAS PAPERS.

Advance sheets of the holiday annuals and Christmas editions are commencing to arrive. They promise to be well up to the standard of former years. *Holly Leaves* has a splendid colored picture of Nelson at Trafalgar for supplement.

The Black and White Christmas number promises to be even more popular than last year, the military picture of the Battle of Alma being in line with current taste. There are in all four plates to go with the issue. The *Toronto News Co.* anticipate a large sale for this number, having seen advance specimen illustrations.

MR. MORANG'S AUTUMN LIST.

Mr. Geo. Morang, has just issued a neat preliminary Autumn list of new books, the style of which is quite in line with the best things of the kind done in other publishing centres. It has a half-tone frontispiece of the Parliamentary Library at Ottawa, and a preface with some excellent "bookselling talk." In the introduction, under the headings of "better times," a "well considered list," "the status of the bookseller" and "juvenile books," Mr. Morang shows that he has thought deeply on the bookselling trade, and has had profound experience therein.

"There is reason and expert judgment,"

he says, "at the back of every name that appears in this list. Respecting well-known names there is, of course, no doubt—the books of tried and popular authors sell themselves. But something is due to the rising writers who step by step are pushing their way to the front. To discover these, to judge their merits, is part of the business of the publisher. If some names are found in this Fall list that are not familiar to the trade, they are there because their owners have produced works of merit that are likely to obtain ultimate popularity. In asking his customers to risk something on this account he would beg them to observe that he has already taken the risk of investing capital in bringing them out."

Among the plums in Mr. Morang's Autumnal cake, the works of Rudyard Kipling at once strike the eye. The first, an important volume finely bound in cloth, gilt top, entitled "The Day's Work," is a collection of stories in which will be found the ripest fruit of the genius that from the first has taken the world by storm. The illustrations in this work are of the most spirited and striking character, the respective artists apparently having the rare gift of placing the most striking situation before us in the most striking way. How rare this is no one who has looked through the tame and arid pictures that are so freely translated into halftones in these days will be disposed to deny. The book will appear at the end of the month.

"The Seven Seas" is already well known, as Mr. Kipling's latest collection of poems. The present edition is most temptingly and elegantly bound, the design of the cover being such as to please the most æsthetic. We predict for it a very large winter sale.

"Caleb West," by F. Hopkinson Smith, is another of Mr. Morang's "likely" books. Mr. Smith's practical experience of life and his daily appreciation of dealing hand-to-hand with human nature, show marks on every page of this story. It has scored an immense success in the United States, and, as its interest is universal rather than local, we see no reason why its success should not be repeated here.

For a book whose cover is likely to take the bookseller's breath away and lead him at once to put it in his window, commend us to "The Grenadier," a military volume, appropriately bound in scarlet, which contains a most intensely interesting story of the Napoleon days, by James Eugene Farmer, M.A., the scholarly author of "Essays on French History," whose name is a guarantee that no mere clap-trap melodrama will be found in these pages.

"Her Memory," Maarten Maartens, is a story that will interest another class of readers. As a writer whose minute and

searching character-painting has placed him in the front rank of English novelists Mr. Maartens has, in his last story, evinced a delicacy of appreciation and a strength of decision that places it abreast of his other works.

Similar things might be said of "The House of the Hidden Treasure," by Maxwell Grey, author of "The Silence of Dean Maitland." The book is sure to have an extensive sale, and may be placed on a higher level than this author's previous work.

In the same line "The Scourage of God," by J. Bloundelle Burton, will find many readers.

In "Tekla," by Robert Barr, we have the matured fruit of a strong man's genius. Hall Caine has said that there is no better training for a novelist than the daily grind of a newspaper office. Of course, this daily grind will not make all men novelists, but the great success of Mr. Barr shows that he possesses the special qualifications which are capable of being developed by his severe discipline. In "Tekla" we have a work from Mr. Barr, when he has passed through the ordeals of hard work and success. He has been able to travel and to meditate to some extent, and to allow the cistern of his mind to fill.

The enormous success of "Quo Vadis" will naturally lead the way to a like popularity for "Trimalchio's Dinner," by Petronius. Petronius, it is true, has been dead for 1,800 years, but a small fact like that does not detract from the vitality of this wonderful contemporary description of Roman life in the cruel and luxurious days of Nero. The translation is done by H. T. Peck, a competent man.

An altogether different phase of interest is "The Uncalled," by Paul Lawrence Dunbar, a new story, and the first lengthened one he has attempted. The genius that has raised Mr. Dunbar, from an elevator boy in an American city to the dignity of a popular writer, is well displayed in these pages.

Among the great services Mr. Morang is doing for the Canadian reading public, may be mentioned his commendable bringing-out of Hamilton W. Mabie's fine essays in eight tempting volumes. These will, no doubt, during the next few years, find their way to many Canadian bookshelves. They are full of living thoughts about literature, expressed in refined language. It is refreshing, in these days of hurry and paragraphs, to find a man who is able to take a calm review of what has been written, to sift the chaff from the wheat, and to give us his impressions as to what books are really great. For young students, Mr. Mabie is doing a great and admirable work. He is