

was a man of fearless courage, and admirably adapted for the rough and ready life of those early times. His narratives of mission work "West of the Rockies" in this magazine have been read with intense interest. Death came suddenly. He fell upon the street, and before a physician could be summoned passed away.

On the same day the Rev. William Bee, one of the foremost ministers of the former Primitive Methodist Church, died at his residence in this city. He had reached the ripe age of seventy-eight, and celebrated his golden wedding a year ago. He was a stalwart northcountryman, born in Northumberland, and was marked

by the vigorous brawn and brain of that border country. He came to Canada forty years ago, and received prominent appointments in the church of his choice, he becoming in succession Missionary Secretary and Book Steward and Editor of *The Christian Journal*. He was a warm friend of Methodist union, a man of deeply evangelical spirit and sweet and saintly character. One daughter is a missionary in Chentu.

The presence of these brethren will be sorely missed in the Annual Conferences, where they were wont to take an intense interest and at times an active part in their deliberations, especially those involving the spiritual interest of the Church.

## Book Notices.

"The Burden of the City." By Isabelle Horton, Superintendent of Social and Educational Work in Halsted Street Church, Chicago. New York, Chicago, and Toronto: Fleming H. Revell Company. Toronto: William Briggs. Pp. 222.

The accomplished author of this book is well known in Canada as a lady of remarkable literary grace and forceful and eloquent pulpit and platform ability. She has devoted her best powers of heart and mind to the problem of the poor. As a leading writer for *The Deaconess Advocate*, and latterly as Superintendent of Social and Educational Work in the Halsted Institutional Church, Chicago, she has come into closest contact with these problems. The burden of the city has rested upon her soul as the burden of Israel on that of the old prophets.

The burden is enough, if only revealed as in this book, to wring tears of sympathy from every heart, and arouse the most lethargic to effort and action. In London, New York, Chicago, in every great centre, and many lesser ones, the problem of the poor, of the suffering, the sorrowing, the sinning, has become most exigent. Thank God, loving hearts and wise brains are devoting their best powers to its solution. There are "cities within cities," even in Canada. In Montreal, in Toronto, in Winnipeg, we have our Chinatown, our Ghetto, our Little Italy, where foreign signs and for-

eign speech confront one. We must elevate these people, or they will drag us down—they will dehumanize and barbarize our civilization. "The submerged tenth," just think what it means! The social inequalities sow the seeds of anarchism. As the son of toil reads of the wanton and wicked extravagance of the "smart set," of the table loaded with presents for a pug-dog, among them a diamond-studded collar, no wonder the iron enters his soul.

This book is not a mere prophet's scroll of woe, but an evangel of gladness. It tells what has been done to solve the problem, to lift the burden, to succor and save the poor. In luminous chapters it recites the history of that noble form of Christian beneficence, *Settlement Work*—the dwelling of cultured and richly dowered souls among the poor, akin to the coming of our Lord from heaven to earth. It describes the methods of the modern Church in grappling with these evils; the divine work of the deaconess in gracious ministries of love and tenderness; work among the children, snatching them from the perils and the doom which have overtaken so many of their elders. A bright and cheery chapter on Co-operation, "a dream that is not all a dream," tells what is possible by mutual help and the co-ordination of the cities' charities. The battle with the slum and with the drink demon is the battle of civilization. It is the old fight of St.