

BOOKS OF THE MONTH

"Bible Light on Holy Sleepers." London: Charles J. Thynne. 1s. The design of the writer of this book has been to collect such testimony as the Bible affords regarding the condition of the believer in the period intervening between death and the resurrection, which she regards as being that of unconscious sleep. The book in an attractive binding has reached its second edition, enlarged and revised by the author.

"Case Against the Proposed Appeal to the First Six Centuries." London: Charles J. Thynne. 6d. This booklet is the outgrowth of a controversy at present going on in the Church of England on the subject of authority in matters of doctrine and practice. With a view to reconciling differences between the Ritualistic and the Evangelical parties the Dean of Canterbury has advocated an appeal to the general assent and observance of the Church in the first six centuries. The objections to the principle are strongly set forth in the letters and protest which constitute "The Case against the Appeal."

Flower, Elliott. "Slaves of Success." Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.50. This book is hardly a work of fiction, nor is it a romance. It may rather be described as a series of papers more or less connected, in which the crooked and corrupt ways of the modern political boss, the grafter and the heelers are depicted, and with so much skill that each character is a type of his class. The counterparts of Carroll and Wade would not be hard to find in any political centre. Since to expose wrong-doing is a means to prevent it or to keep it in check, this author has done his share towards effecting a much-needed reform, and he has done it in a manner at once striking and convincing.

Le Queux, William. "Who Giveth this Woman?" Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co., Limited. Cloth, \$1.25. Paper 75 cents. Tragedy, grim and terrible, confronts both the reader and the hero at the opening of this exciting story; and it is tragedy in high society, which is hushed up by the Home Office. The hero sets to work to unravel the mystery, a step which endangers his life, but finally he is successful, and there is a satisfactory ending.

London, Jack. "The Game." Toronto: Morang & Co. Cloth, \$1.50. The drama of Mr. London's latest book is played out in the arena of the prize ring, with its debasing accessories. Joe Fleming, a picturesque young athlete, is pitted against John Ponta, a professional slugger, with the result that skill, courage and high resolve yield to brute force, wrecking at the same time the hopes and aspirations of the young girl the hero had won. A striking commentary on the cult of the physical, which forms so large a part of modern social and club life.

Oppenheim, E. P. "The Master Mummer." Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co., Limited. Cloth, \$1.25; paper, 75 cents. There is a pathetic touch in the narrative that describes how an unhappy maiden is released from a disagreeable guardian, and takes refuge with three young Bohemians in London. Of how efforts are made to take her from them, and of how she turns out to be a real live princess, the story goes on to tell, holding the readers interest till the end.

Roberts, Morley. "Lady Penelope." Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Cloth, \$1.50. Lady Penelope, a paragon of beauty, has six lovers, whose portraits are features of this book. She decides that she will reform mar-

riage, and marries one of the six secretly at a registry office, instead of at church. The question then arises which of the six has she married, and it takes nearly the whole of this delightfully clever book to discover this lucky one. The style is bright and witty.

Roberts, Theodore. "Brothers of Peril." Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co. Cloth, \$1.50. A story of adventure on the bleak shores of Newfoundland shortly after its discovery, in the reign of Elizabeth, and when it was still occupied by the aborigines. A fugitive English nobleman and his daughter, a picturesque pirate and a wealthy young Bristol merchant are the leading characters in a book which is informing in its descriptions, thrilling in its incidents, and happy in its conclusion.

Pemberton, Max. "Mid-the-Thick Arrows." Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co., Limited. Cloth, \$1.50. The opening chapter, which describes the supposed death of La Belle Esmeralda, the popular variety actress, in Paris, gives the clue to the story. She had been married some years previously to a young Englishman, who, believing himself free, marries again. On this groundwork an absorbing tale is worked out in Pemberton's best style.

GROWTH OF THE TYPEWRITER.

THE remarkable advance the typewriter has made in use for business and other correspondence in the last few years is remarkable, and nowhere more so than in this country. To-day no business office is complete without its typewriter equipment, and the house that still sticks to the now almost obsolete pen for correspondence is very generally looked upon as not quite abreast of the times. The typewriter not only saves time and effort to the man who uses it, but to the persons who receive the communications.

The New York Times calls attention to an interesting report in the following item:

"According to report, of course veracious, King Edward is about to give his royal sanction to the typewriting machine. At any rate, a particularly fine specimen of that labor-saving utensil has been or is about to be sent to him by an enterprising American manufacturer of the same, and, of course, that comes to the same thing. The machine is said to have a mahogany framework—everybody knows that mahogany is of all woods the best qualified to take the place of steel where strength and rigidity are to be combined with lightness—and the keys to be pressed by the royal fingers will be made of ivory. But there! even if one does have some difficulty in believing that the King is going to do much typewriting with his own hands, it is entirely probable that with the practical common sense which characterizes him he has seen the wisdom of putting the stamp of his personal approval on an exponent of modernity and progress that has made its way with curious slowness among his cautious subjects. Of course, great numbers of typewriters are already used in England, but it is a fact that they are still under the ban of many Britishers, even in the business world, and their employment for anything like personal correspondence is there quite generally considered insulting. Years ago the same notions prevailed here, but they are now quite forgotten in commercial circles, and the typewriter is fast driving the pen from every fastness except the love letter. That is as it should be."