

Balak of Moab hired to fight Israel. Kheunaten was a Hittite Amenophis on the father's side; his mother was a Midianite princess. Prior to the advent of the Moabites, Midianite kings ruled the country east of the Dead Sea, along with Hittite Zerethite and Amalekite monarchs, see the Hittites; vol. t. pp. 238, 273 seq.)

I have received from Mr. Constantine Pilling of the Bureau of Ethnology, Smithsonian Institution, Washington, one of the few large paper editions of his *Bibliography of the Athapaskan Languages*. It has 125 pages and numbers 544 entries. Mr. Pilling has already published bibliographies of the Eskimo, Siouan, Iroquoian, Muskogean, and Algonquian Languages, a colossal task for one busy man. His greatest work of all is that on the Algonquian Languages, to which I referred all too briefly in last month's *JOURNAL*, as "a wonderful compilation of over 600 large octavo pages and eighty-two facsimiles of old title pages." Mr. Pilling's work, to those who are interested in it because they knew something about it, is beyond all praise. It is an unselfish work; as Mr. Pilling in correspondence tells me that "some of these days it will help some student in his work perhaps; at any rate one may get some comfort out of the fact of work well done." The work is splendidly done, and the students of aboriginal languages on this con-

tinental can never repay Mr. Pilling for the work he has achieved for them. For laborious investigation, for accurate citation of what is known, for judicious arrangement, for incisive analysis, for widespread research, for fairness and total lack of animus, and for the humility of the true scholar, commend me to Mr. Pilling. Nine hundred and ninety-nine out of a thousand students would be appalled at the thought of the work he has accomplished, and has accomplished to perfection. In surveying his magnificent work I only regret that there are so few who appreciate it, and who understand the value of his patient, self-denying labours on behalf of the little appreciated ethnologist. Those of us who are ethnologists will hold up both hands for Mr. Pilling. The book on the Athapaskan languages well sustains the honourable reputation of this chief of bibliographers.

One of the most interesting books in recent fiction that I know is *The White Company*, by Conan Doyle. I have not got it. It was borrowed from our bookshelf continually, and at last somebody borrowed it for good, so that "its form we shall never see more." Doubtless, however, your bookseller can find you a copy, and you will then be able to enjoy many a hearty laugh over Sir Nigel and his adventures in France. A well told, but rather drawn out Canadian story is the *Golden Dog*, by William