

shall Saunders, but then they are historical documents, not poetry, popery, and romance, as the latter are. The fair author of "Rose à Charlitte" is no doubt sincere in her historical convictions, and many people will say: If they have helped her to write a charming story, what harm is done? This harm is done, that you cannot whitewash a rascal without blackening the face of his opponent, the honest man. I question Marshall Saunders' right to condemn to infamy the men who, with much long-suffering, brought peace and security and stable government to Nova Scotia, for the sake of a pleasing idyll. By the confession of her own narrative, the Roman Catholic Frenchman, when roused, and opportunity offers, is an assassin. We do not need German testimony to this effect. Alphonse Daudet, Jules Mary, and many more French writers touching on the Franco-German war, state the fact, and glory in it, as if murder were a patriotic virtue. Apart from the Author's wonderfully charitable but mistaken animus, she is to be congratulated upon having written one of the most interesting Canadian works of fiction.

A very imposing pair of volumes sent by Mr. Chapman constitute Dr. Moritz Busch's "Bismarek; Some Secret pages of His History." They are well-printed large octavos of 504 and 585 pages respectively, and six illustrations, published by The Copp, Clark Company, of Toronto, for ten dollars, but sold by Mr. Chapman for \$7.50. Dr. Busch, by profession a journalist, and who all along kept up his connection with the press for political reasons, became attached to the Prussian Foreign Office shortly before the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war. He was taken into Bismarek's confidence, of which, and his daily doings in company with him, he kept a journal. Adding to this documents placed in his possession by his chief, Dr. Busch has compiled a work of great interest to the politician and the lover of the minutæ of history, as well as a fairly truthful picture of the great statesman during the most stirring events of an active life. Though made up of many fragments, the narrative is continuous, and rarely obscure. It is enlivened throughout with