

als would certainly benefit them. It follows, of course that the removal of the customs duties on manufactured goods would not have any depressing effect on the wages of operatives but rather the reverse.

JOHN WARD, PREACHER. By Margaret Deland. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Montreal: J. Theo Robinson. Toronto: Williamson & Co.

This is a very powerful book, and may be safely recommended, not only to the ordinary novel reader, who, unless he is peculiarly foolish or careless, will certainly find entertainment in it, but far more strongly to those who take pleasure in the study of human character and action. We can quite easily imagine a reader of this book getting hold of it, so to speak, by the wrong end, and so, failing to appreciate its living reality and its deep human interest; and therefore we will warn those who undertake the reading of the story, simply to accept the characters as they are here presented and go along with them and, if possible, sympathize with them, and then, we are sure, they will not regret the time spent upon the book.

For it is quite likely that some readers may take exceptions to their company from the very outset. What horrible opinions that dreadful John Ward holds about predestination, reprobation, and future torments! one impatient person will say. And then, to represent a man holding such terrible opinions as gentle, loving, humble, tender! As Charles Wesley, in his ardour against Calvinism, once said, "It is an impossibility, a contradiction." And then that sweet Helen—to love such a man, to marry him, to continue to respect him even when he thought she was on the way to hell! here is another incredible and unintelligible person. And perhaps a critic from another side will pronounce, with equal confidence, the great unlikelihood of a girl like Helen, with no religious opinions worth mentioning, who thought all doctrines of very much the same value, and that it did not matter at all whether she and her husband agreed about eternal torment,—being of the sweet, saintly character which distinguished John Ward's wife.

Then, again, there is Dr. Howe, the Anglican Rector, Helen's uncle, what an old Sadducee he is! How could a Christian minister, who can be represented as really a very worthy, good kind of man be depicted as so very indifferent about spiritual things, and, when he found that Helen had been expressing freely her disbelief in the Calvinistic doctrines in her husband's parish, could only think how imprudent she had been, and what trouble it might bring upon her husband and himself?

We would earnestly entreat the readers of *John Ward* to put all this nonsense out of their minds, and take the characters just as they stand, and we can assure them that they will receive amusement and edification, and will find themselves stirred by watching some of the most moving aspects of human life. There still exist, if not in such numbers as in former days, such men, holding such opinions as John Ward; and such men have been gentle, loving, and tender as he is. But we have seldom read anything more touching than the struggle in John Ward's mind, when his love, amounting to worship, for his sweet young wife, bid him abstain from shocking her by preaching doctrines which he yet believed that God commanded him to preach. If any reader can follow that long struggle without sympathy, admiration, pity, then we would rather not undertake to say what kind of literature would please such a reader. Or again, when we watch the long agony in the soul of Helen, yet undisturbed by one moment's doubt of her husband's truth and goodness, telling those who blamed him that they did not understand him—him whom, with all their differences, she understood as well as she loved, we are tempted to pronounce the whole thing improbable, if not impossible; but then we know all the time that it is true. We should like to tell the story and to make our comments upon it; but that would be hardly fair to the reader. What we are trying to do is to put him into a right attitude, and to stimulate his interest.

So far it will appear, from the hints we have given, that the interest of the story is of a tragical nature; and it is one of the few stories of that kind which we should like to have read, even if there had been no broad lights to relieve such shadows. But this is by no means the case. One episode in which the judicious reader must needs be deeply interested comes to a very happy ending. Nor are John Ward and Helen and Dr. Howe the only living characters that stand out distinctly in the narrative. Every important or prominent actor in the drama is clearly recognizable, and lives and moves and acts according to the character which is imprinted upon him or her. In speaking of them it is difficult to begin or to end.

There is the Rector's daughter, Lois, a charming creation, placed in the strangest and most trying circumstances, in which one trembles lest any calamity should befall the beautiful girl, and yet with a firm hope, amounting to certainty, that somehow all will come right in the end. There is her aunt, the Rector's sister, Mrs. Dale, the aunt of Helen as well, who, like an old English aristocrat, attributes some of Helen's troubles and her remarkable conduct to the other side of her family not being so blue-blooded as the Howes; and there is her husband, the good and shrewd Mr. Dale, who has much more in him than any one at first would dream. Mr. Denner, again, is a delightful creation with his harassing doubts as to which of the ladies he should propose to, the heroic efforts which he made to arrive at a decision, and the way in which the question was settled. Nor are the two spinsters, Deborah and Ruth, to be ignored, even if they had not had the

place which they preserved in Mr. Denner's thoughts, even if they had not been the aunts of Gifford Woodhouse, that fine manly young fellow who comes very near being the hero of the book.

Indeed we have not nearly done. Davis, the drunkard, and his wife, who can't give up religion, yet cannot possibly love a God, who, she is forced to believe, will torment her husband forever, altho' the poor man never had a chance and died in the attempt to save the life of a little child; Elder Dean with his remorseless fidelity to the standards of the Church, carrying his theories into force even against his own pastor's wife, altho' with something of misgiving; his daughter, Helen's "help," who can sing the most terrible hymns about "damnation and the dead" in the most cheerful tones; even Mr. and Mrs. Grier, the comparatively shadowy Presbyterian minister and his wife, are yet all clearly depicted, interesting and intelligible, and, to go no further, Dick Forsythe is really a very excellent specimen of a shallow Brummagem kind of gentleman, who has a good deal of money, and would like to marry a pretty girl, and is very angry because she will not consent, but changes his mind in a very natural manner.

We do not suppose that Mrs. Deland had any special theological aim in writing this book. We almost hope she had not. Still of course all true representations of human life have their moral and their lesson, and so has this. Mrs. Deland has seen what she has depicted; and yet her work is not mere photography, there is creative work as well as reproductive. May we soon have something as good from her hand. Anything better we hardly expect from her or anyone else for many a day to come.

PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH's recent paper in THE WEEK on "Keeping Christmas," has been published as a Christmas booklet for private circulation.

DAWSON BROTHERS, Montreal, have recently published *Translations from Classic Authors*, by Dr. J. M. Harper, of Quebec. The translations are Book IV. of the Iliad and Books I. and II. of the Aeneid.

THE London *Free Press* has published a handsomely illustrated Christmas number, with two plates well worth framing, "The Three Scapegraces" and "By the Lakeside," the latter a figure of a lady, with camp stool and sketch book standing on a cliffy shore looking out on the water dotted with sails.

THE catalogue of Messrs. L. Prang & Company's Christmas and New Year cards, Tiles, satin Art Prints, Art Novelties, Art Books, Booklets and Calendars makes quite a large pamphlet, and, if we may judge from the samples before us, the most fastidious can make satisfactory selections from the varied and beautifully designed publications of this well known house.

THE *Boston Musical Herald* presents unusual attractions in its Christmas number. It is especially strong in its editorial department, while its question and answer, review of new music, musical reading course, and other departments, make the journal invaluable to students of music. Three choice Christmas carols will be welcomed by choristers. \$1 per year. *Boston Musical Herald*, Franklin Square, Boston, Mass.

THE *Canadian Practitioner*, edited by Drs. A. H. Wright, J. E. Graham, and W. H. B. Aikens, will be published from and after the first of January, as a semi-monthly, instead of a monthly as heretofore. *The Practitioner* is entering on its fourteenth year, and the fact that the publishers are about to double the number of issues in the year without reducing the size of the magazine or increasing its price is evidence that it is properly appreciated by the medical profession. (Messrs. J. E. Bryant & Co., Publishers, Toronto.)

THE *Quiver* for January begins a new volume, and gives an agreeable foretaste of what may be looked for throughout the year. Among the contributors are Rev. Prof. Church, Rev. Newman Hall, Rev. Prof. Blaikie, D.D., LL.D., Rev. Harry Jones, M.A., Prebendary of St. Paul's and Hon. Chaplain to the Queen, the Venerable Arthur Gore, M.A., Archdeacon of Macclesfield, and Rev. Hugh MacMillan, D.D., LL.D. With such writers contributing to its pages the *Quiver* fully merits the high position it occupies as a magazine of Sunday reading.

THE December number of the *Overland Monthly* completes its twelfth volume. The leading article "From Klamath to Rio Grande," by Charles H. Shinn, is a pleasantly written account of ramblings over the Pacific Coast. "Hydraulic Mining Illustrated," by Irving M. Scott, is as interesting to general readers as it is useful to the practical miner and mining engineer. Many short stories, sketchy and amusing articles on various parts of the Pacific Coast from Costa Rica to the Coos, and some meritorious verse make up a very seasonable number.

Temple Bar opens with a new story entitled, "A Chronicle of Two Months," and ends with the last chapters of "The Rogue," by W. E. Norris, which has been running throughout the year. A paper on "Society Poets" has some characteristic examples of the verse of Praed, Calverley, Mortimer Collins, Frederick Locker, Austin Dobson and Ashby Sterry. Two short stories, "Where are the Tickets?" and "The Baronet and the Balloon," "Sketches of Athens," a short sketch of William Whewell, D.D.; "A Reception at Alfred De Vigny's" and "Recollections of Madame Frédéric O'Connell," make up the number. Two new stories will commence in January.

WE have received from the Copp Clark Co. their excellent Canadian Almanac for 1889. This publication, now in its forty-second year, has become as necessary to the

Canadian public as Whittaker's is to the public of Great Britain. From the same publishers we have also received the first number of the *Illustrated Canadian Almanac*, having, in addition to many other well-executed pictorial embellishments, excellent portraits of Baron Stanley, Sir John A. Macdonald, Hon. Oliver Mowat and Hon. Wilfrid Laurier. While the *Illustrated* contains much of the useful information to be found in the *Canadian Almanac*, it has a great deal of popular literary matter in prose and verse. A commendable feature in the *Illustrated* is the reproduction of specimens of the work of leading Canadian and other artists. An engraving from a drawing by Ede appears in this number.

THE Christmas number of the *Cosmopolitan* has all the characteristics that its name indicates. Opening with a paper by William H. Ingersoll, on "National types of Christ," illustrated from paintings by Seimradski, Titian, Rembrandt, Kellar, Hoffmann, Gay, Delarocche, Holman Hunt, Carl Bloch, Oertel Verestchagin and others, it has a western Christmas story, "In Sierra Valley," by John Preston True; a French Christmas story, "Salvette and Bernadon," by Alphonse Daudet; a Russian Christmas story, "Makars Dream," by Vladimir Korolenko; a Chinese Christmas, "Poh Yui Ko," translated by Wong Chin Foo, and "Christmas in the Northland," by W. W. Thomas, Jr. Other attractions of the number are poems by W. H. H. Murray, Margaret Steele Anderson, Elizabeth McChesney and Ariel Siegfried; "The Metropolitan Museum of Art," and "Carmen Sylva," by John P. Jackson.

THE signed articles in the *Andover* for December are exceedingly interesting in subject matter and attractive in treatment. Andrew Peabody, D.D., LL.D., discusses and contrasts "Classic and Semitic Ethics;" Prof. Bliss Perry writes on "Christianity and Tragedy;" Bernhard Berenson, in "Contemporary Jewish Fiction," traces the development of Jewish fiction through Mapu to Smolenskin, "the two writers who specially deserve attention in a study of the evolution of that branch of literature;" and Walter S. Collins contributes a useful summary of the laws of "Marriage and Divorce in the United States." The editorial and other departments of this valuable review are as usual filled with instructive and ably written papers on literary, religious and theological questions of interest to thoughtful readers. This number completes the tenth volume, and contains a comprehensive and attractive announcement for the coming year.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

The Union of Canada and the United States will soon leave the press of Sampson Low & Co.

DR. HENRY M. FIELD's new book of travels, *Gibraltar*, will be published at once by Messrs. Scribners.

AN article on "The Athletic Problem in Education," by N. S. Shaler, is announced to appear in the *Atlantic Monthly* for January.

AN edition of Fitzgerald's *Rubáiyát*, of Omar Khayyám, is to be brought out by Macmillan & Co., with a memoir by Dr. W. Aldis Wright.

THE new volume of *Littell's Living Age*, which will begin with the new year, will be the 180th of this periodical. Four volumes are published yearly and *Littell* is therefore 45 years old.

IT is interesting to know at the present moment that one of M. Zola's short stories, *L'Attaque en Moulin*, has just been issued as a text book for use in English schools, with notes, etc. (Hachette, Paris).

MR. COURTNEY's *Life of John Stuart Mill*, which will form the next volume of the "Great Writers" series, will contain, besides other judgments on Mill, a letter from Mr. Gladstone on Mill's career in Parliament.

MRS. CRAWSHAY, of Brecon, Wales, has placed in the hands of William Rossetti the sum of \$12,000, the income from which is to be used annually as a prize to the woman who shall pass the best examination in the writings of Byron, Keats, and Shelley.

FOR the first edition, says the London *Publishers' Circular*, of Sir Morell Mackenzie's great book, *The Fatal Illness of Frederick the Noble*, twenty-eight tons of paper were used; the printers used 4 cwt. of printing ink, and the binders 3½ miles of cloth.

OWING to the vast amount of labour involved in the manufacturing of Paul Du Chailly's great work, *The Viking Age*, the publication of the book has been postponed by the Scribners. The magnitude of the work may be learned from the single fact that there are to be over 1,200 illustrations.

A POSTHUMOUS work of the lamented Sir Henry Maine, on *International Law*, is about to be published by Messrs. Henry Holt & Co. The work was fortunately left in manuscript ready for the printer except for some trifling editing of ambiguities. The sheets were seen through the press by Mr. Frederic Harrison and Mr. Frederick Pollock, both of Lincoln's Inn, who were appointed two of Sir Henry Maine's executors.

A. B. WARD, the author of "Hospital Life" in a recent issue of *Scribner's*, will contribute to the January number an equally sympathetic picture of "The Invalid's World," which includes the Doctor, Nurse, and Visitor. It is now known that "A. B. Ward" is the pen-name of a woman. Dr. George P. Fisher, of Yale, will contribute to the same number an article regarding the amenities which should be observed in all respectable controversies, but which are generally violated.