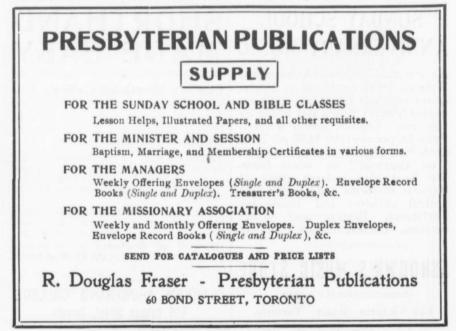
faith, the points on which there can be no dispute, which indeed " compel an admission of their inherent truthfulness even from men who remain outside the company of believers". The task is done with good judgment, clearness, and force.

A book by the author of Quo Vadis, is certain to be striking. Henry K. Sienkiewicz's newest story, Whirlpools (Musson Book Company, Toronto, 390 pages, \$1.25), answers to the description. It is not milk for babes, but an outspoken study of modern conditions in the author's native Poland. He has evidently been a close observer of recent agrarian and socialistic troubles in that land. These afford a tragic background for the later portion of the story. Continental taste, needless to say, is not always our taste ; but barring some dubious passages which have their explanation in this fact, Whirlpools abounds in subtle analysis of character and brilliant dialogue. Marynia, the youthful violinist, who falls a martyr to mob violence, is a beautiful and lovable girl creation.

In view of the extraordinary interest in the Boy Scout movement our readers will be glad to have their attention called to two capital volumes of talks to boys by J. Williams Butcher, entitled **Boys' Brigade and Other Talks** (Charles H. Kelly, London, 192 pages, 70c.) and **Beware of Imitations** (" Our Boys and Girls" office, London, 176 pages, 70c.). Mr. Butcher understands boys, gets down right beside them, talks to them about things they wish—and need—to hear about, and in a clear, strong concrete fashion. He has in a high degree, the faculty of illustrating, by anecdote and otherwise. There will be no sleeping over these pages, just as there would be no drowsing when the addresses were delivered. The books are excellent specimens of a literature much required, but unfortunately quite rare.

Camilla Sanderson has done a good service to the story of Canadian pioneer life by giving us in loving and often picturesque detail the history of her father, John Sanderson the First, a Methodist circuit rider in Old Ontario. Mr. Sanderson, as Dean Wallace says in the Introduction, was "a typical Methodist minister of the old school", of excellent ability and with a rich strain of Irish humor, which his daughter, the writer of his life, seems to have inherited. The hardships, the enjoyments, the lights and shades of pioneer life as seen from the "little log parsonage" are given in interesting detail. We do not know our own country until we know its pioneers, and to this altogether valuable knowledge Miss Sanderson's volume will assist us.

The Maoris of New Zealand, by D. V. Lucas, D.D. (William Briggs, Toronto, 129 pages, 14 full page illustrations), is a slight but readable account of the very remarkable New Zealand aborigines, who, even though cannibal, were, according to the writer, "highly intelligent, conscientious, moral, artistic, eloquent, poetic, and musical". The most interesting part of the volume is the series of folk-lore stories, the specimens of Maori poetry, and the really fine reproductions of native art.



Please mention THE TEACHERS MONTHLY when writing to advertisers

456