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newspaper discussions on the origin of local appellations. Mr. Gardiner has long made these origins the subject of careful research, and the volume now announced is a monument of his painstaking endeavors. The names of places in Ontario have, with a few exceptions, been conferred within the last 110 years. It was exceedingly important, in the interests of local history, that the particulars here recorded should be gathered into permanent form before the opportunity of securing them from old inhabitants and more or less precarious depositories had passed away. The comprehensive and satisfactory manner in which the author has performed this task will be duly appreciated by the reader, while the voluminous and exhaustive index which is appended to the work will make it still more prized by the student and the general reader. The work should be in every library in the Dominion. The book is well bound in cloth, with gilt top, and, at \$2.50, must be considered a decidedly cheap book.

"Society Types," by Ko-Ko, is one of the most attractive little books of the year. Bound in dainty cloth, with a pictorial design on the side representing a fashionable man and woman of the period, it should certainly by its exterior draw the notice of many. It consists of 14 essayettes in which

the author portrays the various individuals that make up the assemblage that goes by the name of society. Here we have the patroness, the widow, the bachelor, the club man, the parson, the beauty, and many others, and, though Ko-Ko sometimes does his characterizations with a keen pen, it cannot be said that the satire oversteps the mark, while a fine and subtle humor pervades his pages. As the ramifications of society extend to every town and village, the book should find a ready sale among those who admire bright and clever writing. Each chapter begins with a pictorial initial letter by Mr. F. Kyle.

"Through the Turf Smoke" is No. 10 of Morang's "Florin" Series. Mr. Seumas MacManus has, in this little volume, given us some humorous sketches of Irish peasant life and folk-lore legends. The cottage hearths beside which such stories are told must possess unusual fascinations. "Through the Turf Smoke" is a picturesque title to begin with, and Mr. MacManus does not disappoint the expectations that are raised by it. In his preface he says, "Tragedy and pathos go leor" (this is the origin of "galore," it seems); "there are in our lives, toilsome struggle and patient suffering; but, when we gather around the turf fire—old and young, boys

and girls—care slips like a cloak from our shoulders, the oldest is for the hour a child, gaiety crowds the cabin, and merriment fills all hearts. The wand of wit is laid upon us; the joke, the banter and the merry story pass; and the folk-tale, old as the babble of our streams, and still as fresh and sweet, is listened to by ears that hearken for the hundredth time as fondly as they did the first * * * In my remote and mountain-barred Donegal, the people, for a niggard living, strive with a surly sea and wrestle with a stubborn soil; they are as poor as paupers, and as hospitable as millionaires. But the wit, the imagination, the poetry, the virtues, the soul of the most miserable amongst them the wealth of Croesus couldn't purchase."

Another book announced by Morang & Co. is Tolstoi's much-criticized book, "What is Art?" It is not surprising that this book has created a large amount of interest since its recent publication in England.

Tolstoi is, without doubt, the Russian Grand Old Man. He is, indeed, one of the grand old men of the world. At the time of the Crimean War he was an officer in the Russian army, and probably killed a Britisher or two, or, perhaps, a few Mounseers. Now, he preaches the doctrine of