

BOOKS AND PERIODICALS—Continued.

Rev. Dr. Grant, of Orillia, whose pen name of "Knoxonian" is one of those most familiar to readers of the press. The book is in course of issue by William Briggs, and will be published towards the close of the present month.

A deserved compliment was paid Miss McIlwraith, of Hamilton, when Mr. Unwin asked her to write for his "Children's Study" series a history of Canada. The book has just been published, with a Canadian edition by William Briggs, and it is, in clearness and simplicity of style, a most excellent production, one that Canadian children should have the pleasure and privilege of reading.

Rev. Herbert Symonds, M.A., of Peterboro', president of the Christian Unity Association, which held its annual meeting in Toronto on November 2, has just had published, by William Briggs, a volume of "Lectures on Christian Unity."

William Briggs announces for early issue a work entitled "The Old Faith and the New Philosophy," from the pen of the Rev. G. J. Low, D.D., Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, Ottawa.

A new claimant for the laurel wreath has appeared in the person of Miss Katherine A. Clarke, of this city, whose volume of poems, entitled "Lyrical Echoes," is published this month by William Briggs. Miss Clarke is a daughter of the late Capt. Clarke, of the Royal Canadian Rifles, and a granddaughter, on her mother's side, of the late well-known Dr. Widmer, the pioneer of the medical profession in Toronto. The opening poem in Miss Clarke's book, "The Union Jack," has been set to spirited music by Mr. H. H. Godfrey, and will no doubt be widely popular.

The Canadian edition of Frank T. Bullen's "The Log of a Sea Waif" will be issued by William Briggs about November 16. He reports large advance orders. The splendid impression made by "The Cruise of the Cachalot" paves the way for a big sale of his second book.

William Briggs announces that he has made arrangements definitely to issue Dr. Rand's "Treasury of Canadian Verse" next Spring. The failure of Lamson, Wolfe & Co., who had the American edition in hand necessitated new arrangements and unexpected delay.

COPP, CLARK & CO.'S BOOKS.

"The Great Company" has been selling well and steadily, and its sale proves two things; first, that there are still a large number of people who read something else besides fiction, and, second, that now that times are somewhat better the price of \$3 is no obstacle in the way of a book's sale when,

as here, the book is worth the price. As there is no United States edition of this work being published, it is likely that the Canadian edition will have a large sale on the other side of the line. A first shipment of two hundred and fifty copies was made last week to The Dodd, Mead Co.

"Richard Carvel" still holds its place as the best selling book in America, and its sterling quality makes it likely that it will have a large and steady sale for some time to come.

Of the new books of the month "Janice Meredith," by Paul Leicester Ford, is the most important. The Dodd, Mead Co. give it first place among their own publications, and the steps they are taking to advertise it in the United States cannot fail to be of considerable advantage to Canadian book-sellers. Besides which, the attractive form in which it is being produced will make it very prominent as a gift book. Forty-five thousand copies of the cloth edition were sold in the United States within two weeks after publication, and the Canadian sale promises to be equally good.

"Young April," Egerton Castle's new story, is filled with the life and vigor of Spring itself, "when proud, pried April, dressed in all his trim, hath put a spirit of youth in everything." It is the story of the boy Edward Warrender (suddenly become Duke of Rochester through the untimely death of his uncle), who, in a mad frolic of youthful daring, runs away from his tutor, a time-serving old parson, with whom he is making the grand tour, and for 30 days follows his own sweet will. The handsome, red-headed scamp begins his month of grace as a self-appointed postilion to a very fascinating prima donna. He ends it in ignominious banishment from the small continental kingdom where the scene is laid. But the days that lie between are crammed with adventures—gay, grave, charming, absurd—in which the young duke plays an animated second to the other characters. As the author says, "no man, be he duke or chimney-sweep, is so for nothing," and Edward Warrender, seventh Duke of Rochester, is so to very good purpose, as the reader finds. Here is delicate wit, gentle irony, much literary distinction, the play of human passions, the throb of large emotions, and over all and through all, the exquisite freshness of a joyful Spring.

In direct contrast to this stirring tale of life and action is "Gilian the Dreamer," by Neil Munro. In "John Splendid," Mr. Munro showed that he understood the complete Celtic nature as no outsider could possibly understand it, and his portrayal of it in its warlike mood called forth the approbation of the critics from Andrew Lang

downward. But in "Gilian the Dreamer" he depicts a character more unique than any of those in "John Splendid." It is that of a sensitive, imaginative boy, to whom fancy was ever far more real than fact, and the songs of the birds the sighing of the wind and the babbling of brooks meant more than any spoken language.

At sudden outer influences his whole being fired, and from so trivial a thing as a cast-off horseshoe on the highway he was compelled to picture the rider and set him upon the saddle and go riding with him to the King of Erin's court that is in the story of the third son of Easadh Ruadh in the Winter tale. At the sight of an old sword the room all at once seemed to fill with the tramping of men and the skirling of papers, with ships, quays, tumultuous towns, camps and all the wonders of the shepherd's battle stories round the fire, and he was in a field, and it was the afternoon with a blood red sky beyond the fir trees, dense smoke floating across it and the cries of men cutting each other down.

A child in whom one seems to see in embryo the aged Highland seer, whose mystic gift of second sight is revered by his countrymen like the prophetic power of old. It is a book with much in it to endear it to the Highland heart, redolent as it is with the odor of fern and heather, and full of the sounds of the woods and the splash of waters, and the mists streaming along the ravines, for Mr. Munro is a master of the art of imagery, and from his pen the mountains and glens and lochs stand out as real in the reader's mind as if before his eyes.

One of the greatest dramatic successes of the time has been won by Sir Henry Irving, in London, in the play "Robespierre," written for him by Sardou. The fact that the play is to be produced by Irving in the principal cities of Canada this season is sufficient reason for the publication here of the novel, which has been written from the play under Sardou's direction and with his cooperation. Independently of all interest of this, however, it justifies its existence, for it is a most dramatic story admirably told. The illustrations will be taken from Irving's rendering of the play, and will greatly add to the value of this book.

The popularity of W. W. Jacobs' "Many Cargoes" is well attested by the large sales which its successor, "More Cargoes," has already had. Those who have been heard to express an opinion on "More Cargoes" unanimously declare its stories to be even more deliciously funny than those in the first volume. The low price, \$1 for cloth, and 50c. for paper, is also worth noticing.

The present intense interest in South Africa makes Rider Haggard's latest book "Swallow" extremely apropos. It is a tale of the Great Trek in which the Boers left British territory and struck northward for themselves. Mr. Haggard's thorough know-