

progress ends with these words: "With such a retrospect, the sage of the Nineteenth Century may lie down to quiet rest, with an assuring faith that what God hath wrought is good, and what is not may yet be." Mr. Byrn's work is a beautiful blending of science, simplicity, and spirituality.

A cognate volume in some respects is "Flame, Electricity, and the Camera," man's progress from the first kindling of fire to the wireless telegraph; and the photography of color, by George Iles, This is a large 8vo. of 398 pages, 22 full page engravings, and 93 figures, bound in illuminated cloth, with gilt top, published in Canada by the Publishers' Syndicate, Toronto, and sold by Mr. Drysdale for two dollars. This handsome book vies with the one last noticed in the simplicity of its style and in its fulness of scientific detail. Mr. Iles is an evolutionist, although in regard to Darwinian theories he thus expresses himself: "That there is a great deal more assent than conviction in the world is a chiding which may come as justly from the teacher's table as from the preacher's pulpit." Nevertheless, he professes to have arrived at conviction through the facts of prehistoric archaeology, a subject into which he partly enters. Now, when one discovers an object of prehistoric archaeology, such as the carvings of deer in the Dordogne valley, or that of the mammoth in the cave of La Madeleine, or flint implements in Egypt, what do these relics conclusively prove as to the antiquity of their age and as to its general culture? Very little. As to the mammoth, our living Iroquois have a tradition of one that escaped beyond the great lakes, and is supposed to be alive in the north even now. There is an elephant mound in Wisconsin, and elephant pipes were found in another in Iowa. The ancestors of the Mound-Builders came from Siberia, as the common character of their writing and other remains attest; and there, on the banks of the river Lena, as recently as the beginning of last century, the body of a mammoth was found intact, embedded in ice, its flesh perfectly preserved so that dogs devoured it greedily. It does not follow, therefore, that the portrayer of a mammoth or a mastodon was the contemporary of the living animal. The relative antiquity of stone,