

of the King of Spain operating in Italy." This is not a love story, but one of wars, embracing that of the Austrian Succession and the Scottish Rebellion of 1745. In 1740 the hero, a boy of twelve, leaves his Highland home for Rome, to study at the Scots College there with the priesthood in view. The main event in his youthful travels is his falling in with one of the rascally followers of the Pretender named Captain Creach, whose enmity to him runs all through the narrative. But young McDonell finds many warm friends, through some of whom he is transferred at the early age of fifteen from college to the cadet ranks of the Irlandia Regiment in the pay of Spain. He distinguishes himself in battle, and obtains promotion, passing through many adventures with his faithful friend, the Chaplain O'Rourke. The Pretender thereafter sends him on a mission to Scotland with money for the Chevalier. He arrives in time to hear of Culloden and the collapse of the Prince's fortunes. The McKenzies steal his money, being incited thereto by Creach, and the story ends with his overcoming the traitor in a duel and cutting off his too prominent ears. Mr. McLennan writes no preface to his book, so that the reader is left in doubt as to whether there is any foundation for it in historic fact, but he has furnished an entertaining, if somewhat lop-sided, story, which preaches a good moral of loyalty and true friendship, all within the bounds of Roman Catholicism. The historical setting and the style of telling are worthy of commendation, but the cutting off Creach's ears is rather a feeble climax, as it is a low revenge, worthy of the Stuart pillory and Santa Anna's Mexican guards, rather than of a Highland soldier of fortune.

It is a peculiar discipline that I have been through for a good many years past, this reviewing of whatever books publishers and booksellers, without the least consulting of my taste, have been pleased to lend me for a day or so, and it brings me into very temporary strange company. However, I am not ashamed of Robert Louis Stevenson and his posthumous work, "St. Ives, being the Adventures of a French Prisoner