

of the British to bring order out of the Cretan chaos. Only those who, like the present writer, have been spurned and spat upon and stoned as "dogs of Christians" by enraged Moslems, can appreciate the fanaticism of the bloodthirsty ruffians. The blind devotion of the Turks to their ruler finds expression in the words:

"Look at our most glorious Sultan, the light of the world, and the defender of the faith. Has he not been keeping all Europe at bay for the last ten years? There is no God but God, and Mohammed is his prophet!"

"The Divine Pursuit." By John Edgar McFadyen, B.A. (Oxon.) M.A. (Glas.), Professor of Old Testament Literature and Exegesis, Knox College, Toronto. Toronto: The Westminster Company. Pp. 209. Price, \$1.

We have read with great pleasure and profit Professor McFadyen's papers contained in this volume. They are instinct with profound religious feeling, and at the same time are characterized by a distinguished grace and beauty of style. They in no small degree fulfil the desideratum expressed by Charles Wesley:

"Unite the pair so long disjoined—  
Knowledge and vital piety."

"Moses and the Prophets." An Essay toward a Fair and Useful Statement of some of the Positions of Modern Biblical Criticism. By Milton S. Terry, D.D., LL.D., Professor in Garrett Biblical Institute. New York: Eaton & Mains. Toronto: William Briggs. Pp. 198. Price, \$1.00.

The high position and wide learning of Dr. Terry give great weight to his words of wisdom in this book. He maintains the Protestant privilege of the unrestricted study of the Word of God. It is a constructive and conservative treatise. We wish that biblical criticisms were always as reverent, as lucid and luminous as this.

"In and Around the Grand Canyon." The Grand Canyon of the Colorado River in Arizona. By George Wharton James. Boston: Little, Brown & Company. Toronto: William Briggs. Pp. xxiv-346. Price, \$3.00.

This is a very sumptuous and handsomely illustrated volume on the grandest natural phenomenon on this continent. We have never seen more admirable half-tones than those presented in this book. They remind us of the expression of Hamlet, "Seems, madame—nay, it is." We seem actually to behold the magnificent scenery here presented. The text is worthy of the illustration. This volume is of such importance that we shall make it the subject of a special article in our next number.

"Why Not, Sweetheart?" By Julia W. Henshaw. Author of "British Columbia Up-to-Date," etc. Toronto: G. N. Morang & Co. Pp. viii-246.

Our Pacific Province is the scene of this stirring story. Its striking social contrasts, its magnificent scenery, its adventurous life, lend themselves well to dramatic treatment. The graphic account of the landslide on a mountain road, and the heroism of a dying man, touch our keenest sympathies. The new imperialism plays its part in this story. One of its actors, a brave Canadian soldier, meets his doom on the brown veldt of the Transvaal, "and the blood spilt," says the closing sentence of the tale, "by that brave man of Strathcona's Horse will help to keep Canada for ever green in the heart of the British Empire."

Mr. Andrew Lang, an English critic, says American literature is swamped with the novel. Yet Mr. Lang has issued half a score of books of fairy tales, pink, red, yellow, and blue, and many other colours. We wonder how much better are these than the "historic novel."

The man who seeks one thing in life, and but one,  
May hope to achieve it before life be done;  
But he who seeks all things, wherever he goes,  
Only reaps from the hopes which around him he sows  
A harvest of barren regrets.

—Owen Meredith.