

good mother's influence even after death and the triumph of fidelity and love and religion, over meanness and malice and the greed of gold, and all the sordid things that make this world unlovely. Suffering is the test of real courage, and the hero of this well-written book has nobly stood the bitter trial, that proved him, after weary waiting, a hero in very deed.

"Althea; or, The Children of Rosemont Plantation," by D. Ella Nirdlinger, Benziger Bros., New York; price, 60 cents. The writer of this book has given us a charming picture of beautiful home life in the land of ideal homes. Althea carries us away—for too short a time, alas!—from the chilly snow-bound north to the southern "land of enchantment," fragrant with the scent of orange groves and magnolia blossoms, and musical with the laughter and song of dark-haired, shadowy-eyed children. Four lovely little "gypsies" (two pairs of twins) made Rosemont Plantation a paradise, and then came the golden-haired little northern "sister" and the manly boy friend Max. With unflinching interest we follow them through all their wonderful adventures, thrilling escapades and marvellous escapes, through dark days and bright days, until at last we leave them with a sigh amid the revelry of a good old-fashioned Christmas party in the home of "December summers."

