

ronto, 386 pages, price \$1.65 net), is, of course, Joan. She is beautiful, rich, quite unspoiled and anxious to do something in the world besides leading the ordinary life of the society girls she knew. This ambition and an automobile accident lead to the organization of Joan Co., which is a most amazing combination, although none of the members realize it at the beginning. Dicky Burnett, the rather idle, but very likeable son of a rich father, loves Joan devotedly. Mark Devens, a struggling genius, who finds himself in New York with an invention which no one will back, also wishes to marry her. The story takes a number of unexpected turns before reaching a very satisfactory ending.

**Bulldog Carney**, by W. A. Fraser (McClelland and Stewart, Toronto, 306 pages, \$1.50), depicts pioneer life in Western Canada in its rough, lawless aspect, in a way that is possible only to one who has a thorough mastery of the details of its conditions. To follow Bulldog Carney, late of the British aristocracy, through all his daredevil escapades, is to become intimate with the habits and customs of the earlier and more unsettled West, is to get near the heart of the community, to learn their virtues and their vices. It is also to admire and love a gentleman outlaw. The book is genuinely entertaining, crowded with interest, graphic in description and keen in its character presentation.

The purpose of **George Washington, The Christian**, by William J. Johnson, the author of *Abraham Lincoln, the Christian* (The Abingdon Press, New York and Cincinnati, 299 pages, \$1.50 net) is indicated in the following sentences from the preface: "What made Washington great? What gave him his mighty power? What produced that incomparable character? Research disclosed that the supreme factor in his life was an unwavering faith in God and a strict adherence to his teaching. Religion is the chief asset in any character." The book gathers up the evidence that religion was the dominating influence in the life of the great "Father of His Country" from his letters, diary, "orders" to the army, addresses and state papers, and authentic incidents in his life, gathered from many sources. How thoroughly the author's work has been done is indicated by the list of seventy-five books mentioned as having been consulted by him. He has succeeded in placing before his readers a convincing portrayal of the first President of the United States, not merely as a commander noted for his clever strategy, not merely as a statesman versed in the devices of secret diplomacy, but as a man who was true to himself, true to his country, and, above all, true to his God.

Dr. George Clarke Peck has made a large audience for his sermon essays, which have appeared in successive volumes, now grown to a goodly number. The latest of these volumes, **Forgotten Faces** (The Methodist Book Concern, New York and Cincinnati, 291 pages, \$1.25 net) fully reaches up to the high standard set by the author's previous productions. The "forgotten faces" are those of a number of the less familiar characters in the portrait of the gallery. The characterization of some of these faces,—for example, The Face That Flinched, The Face of Stone, The Unawakened Face, and the like—set one guessing as to the person that is meant—but it is a high tribute to Dr. Peck's intellectual and spiritual insight, as well as to his phrase-making skill, that when the essay bearing each of these titles has been read, the reader feels that no other description could have been truer and more vivid. In the pages of this book, the real, living human personality that stands behind only half remembered names, is made to stand out in bold relief. Read one of these brilliant character sketches and you will not be satisfied until you have finished them.

Christian workers who want to learn how to speak tersely and tellingly will find well worth-while Byron H. Stauffer's collection of twenty sermons, the title of the first of which, **The Battle Which Nobody Saw**, gives its title to the volume. The sermons, in the first place, are short, 20 sermons within 199 pages. They are catchy without being sensational; even that entitled, *Who Cut that Man's Hair?* turns out to be a sober and telling appeal. They speak of every-day difficulties and perils and aspirations and opportunities in every-day language, plain, but not vulgar. They are sturdy and manly; this accounts for the great audiences of men which Byron H. Stauffer has drawn in his pastorates in Toronto, Winnipeg and elsewhere. There is everywhere throughout the sermons the touch which only a man of a big heart can give, a very human man. Here is a little sample of this homely, wholesome and sermonizing, taken from just where the book happened to open: "Serving is the pivot on which church success swings. The efficiency of a congregation is not measured by its revenues, but by the number of people who are willing to gird themselves and seize a towel. A philosopher's advice to the young was that they spend some time every day with somebody more intelligent than themselves. Jesus' motto to the Church is: 'Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled'. The salt of good society must prevent the slum. Neighborhoods with a surplus of salt must come to the help of such as have a deficit." The book is from William Briggs, Toronto, has a striking