

League, has for years carried on a campaign in favour of the nation making proper preparation to defend itself. The subject just now is before Parliament and the people, and therefore anyone who wishes to know the arguments in favour of compulsory military training and service should read this book.

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A ROUND-THE-WORLD CRUISE

BY FRANK CARREL. Quebec: The Telegraph Printing Company.

THIS well-illustrated book of travel takes the reader from the city of Quebec, the home of the author, across the continent to San Francisco, and thence westward along the main routes of travel around the world. The observations by the way are interesting and instructive and the illustrations are illuminative. The places visited are Honolulu, Japan, Macoa, Manila, Java, India, and Egypt.

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MEN, WOMEN AND GHOSTS.

BY AMY LOWELL. Toronto: The Macmillan Company of Canada.

HERE is a volume of superfine free verse by one of the best of the American group of poets who have appeared within the last few years as exponents of this particular style of poetic rendition. In her preface the author confesses that some of the piano pieces of Debussy first tempted her to experiment with what she divined as a kinship between music and poetry. The movement of the music appealed to her like the movement of words and sentences. She explains that in "A Roxbury Garden," which is at least a beautiful poem to read, she has attempted to impart to the first two sections the circular movement of a hoop bowling along the ground and the up and down, elliptical curve of a flying shuttlecock.

Other experiments are given, for instance, in "The Cremona Violin," so that while the book is worth while as poetry it is furthermore interesting as a demonstration of what the author herself has had in mind to do.

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"SPEAKING OF PRUSSIANS"

BY IRVIN S. COBB. Toronto: The Musson Book Company.

THIS little book by one who writes of what he has seen is not so much a revelation as a confirmation; it will confirm many persons whose opinions as to Prussian cruelty and despotism have been wavering. Scarcely any more severe castigation could be penned than the one set down in this book. The author had personal interviews with several Prussians, and his diagnosis of egomania he applied to the few, but, as he says, "In the light of what has happened since we all know that the disease affected a whole nation . . . and that the programme itself can never be carried out until Europe and America both are graveyards".

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I SOMETIMES THINK

BY STEPHEN PAGET. Toronto: The Macmillan Company of Canada.

THIS is a charming book for children. It does not contain fairy tales, or indeed tales of any kind. It contains essays—little discussions on things that interest most children, and the style is delightful. They are written by one who avows that one ambition of his life is to be called some day "Old Fossil". If he should ever be able to put O. F. to his name he should be the proudest man in England. The essays discuss "The World, Myself, and Thee", "The Beauty of Words", "Handwriting", "The Way of Science", "Moving Pictures", "London Pride", "Unnatural Selection", and "The Next Few Years".