

"There's a wheen gey coorse Christians i' the warld." The trouble is they don't know they are coarse. Some very holy men along certain lines make pigs of themselves in others, as I have seen in a pretty long experience. It is safe to distrust an intemperate man, however his intemperance may exhibit itself.

From Mr. Chapman comes "*Rose à Charlitte*," by Marshall Saunders, a volume of 516 pages, 12mo., with six illustrations, published by L. C. Page & Company, of Boston, for a dollar and a half. This is not the first of Marshall Saunders' books to appear in the Talks, but it is the best. Its only indication that the author is a lady of the Lower Provinces, belonging to the Baptist Church, is its dedication to Dr. Rand, of MacMaster University. As a work it is thoroughly unsectarian; so much so that it might have been written by a devout Catholic. It calls itself "*An Acadian Romance*," and its central point is the Bay St. Mary, to which the exiles from Grand Pré are supposed to have returned. The hero of the book is one Vesper Ninmo, the descendant of a sea-captain who took part in the deportation of the Acadians, in the course of which he virtually murdered a certain Le Noir, called the Fiery Frenchman. His confession of the deed fell into the hands of his descendant Vesper, in Boston, and led him to visit the country of Evangeline in order to make what restitution lay in his power to Le Noir's heirs. *Rose à Charlitte* was not one of these, but she was a beautiful, simple-minded, and devout woman in humble life, between whom and Vesper there arose a mutual attachment. The author knows the Acadians, their traditions, language, and country, and depicts them well. She takes the side of these people with the poet Longfellow and the Abbé Casgrain, in opposition to Dr. Parkman, Mr. Archibald, and Professor H. Youle Hind, whose historical researches have shown the gentle Acadians to have been a very turbulent lot of irresponsible plotters against all law and order, little better than the Jamaica maroons. The collections of the Nova Scotia Historical Society on the subject do not bear out the pretty picture of Longfellow, Richard, Casgrain, and Mar-