

Royal Society, and the management of the *Canadian* promise its readers a series of articles from the same pen on "The Makers of the Dominion of Canada," which will be commenced in the November number. Mr. O. A. Howland's hearty "Canadian Hymn" in the October number should be introduced into our school rooms.

The *Ladies' Home Journal* for October presents a wealth of varied amusement and instruction to its thousands of readers. Lillian Bell, who, while in Europe, will write a series of entertaining letters giving her impressions of the Old World, for the *Journal*, tells of her preparations and departure. Hamlin Garland's delightful story, "The Spirit of Sweetwater," which began in the September number, is concluded, and C. D. Gibson gives another of his interpretations of the characters created by Dickens.

*Current History* for the second quarter of 1897 continues, under the able editorship of Dr. A. S. Johnson, to epitomize the passing events as they occur in our own age. There is nothing happening of any importance the world over that is not apportioned its place in this cyclopædic review, and our own land received its due share of attention. Among the leading topics are: the Eastern Crisis, the Diamond Jubilee, the Hawaiian Question, the Cuban Revolt and the South African Situation. *Current History*, as we have already said many times, should be in every school library.

FRESHMAN COMPOSITION, by Henry G. Pearson, with an introduction by Professor Arlo Bates, and published by D. C. Heath and Company, Boston, is an exceedingly valuable little book. Its appearance is opportune, considering the way in which our educational institutions are being awakened to the fact that something *must* be done in the direction of training the student to use his mother tongue. The author treats, under different heads, of the whole composition, the paragraph, the sentence, and words, drawing special attention to unity, coherence and emphasis. Professor Bates concludes his introduction with these words: "Properly approached and appreciated, composition is a labour of delight, and it is moreover a labour which is neither more nor less than the laying of the foundation stones for all knowledge of whatever sort soever."