

CONCERNING LIFE AND LETTERS

"For Letters From the First Were Planned To Lead Us Into Fairyland."



Autobiography Reveals Struggles | bracketed together; and in modern times, this has been detrimental to the latter. The comparison is unfair, for Homer's "Illiad", and "Odessy" represent the primitive Epic—the gradual Of Anthony Trollope to Attain Niche in Hall of Literary Fame

Handicapped by Meagre Learning and With Only the Grey Hours of the Morning as Stepping Stones, Famous Author Started On Roadway to Fame—In 33 Years Wrote 46 Novels and Many Articles On Life in England Which Still Have Popular Appeal.

"Have you read that interesting book, 'Marquarey's Jewels'?" asked a Sweet Young Thing, as she sipped her tea.

"Yes--but I don't think you have," replied her hostess, smiling. For the book alluded to is really entitled "Marquarey's Duel," which mu st have been a blow to the S. Y. T. when she

with unflagging industry. With unflagging industry, when he deed, the restful, entertaining, interesting things to read by the glowing fire, they give a picture of English life, that "never can happen again"; but allowing for alterations in circumstances, they same sort. as true a reflection of the English

ne least known of the series, is the

m never interfered with the earning complished this complete cleavage of his ervices to Letters-those that went "advice to young writers"

Lewis Sinclair declares that no matter to write" is strong ENOUGH you will succeed in producing a book. It can be written in bed, on trains, or the the kitchen sink if need be. Mr. famous novel, "Main St.," smuts, and smell the dish-

e to execute it more dexclair writes (or did,

Anthony the beings existed!) had a digust aste (in later life she came to think that archduchesses were sweet); to her, the ugly thing was the bad was never once late with the coffee, were good did not excuse you for putwith which it was his duty to serve ting your feet on the table; and as the Americans did not appreciate the pincushions, she stuck the pins into the ern housewives.) For this he received Americans instead:

as he trained his servants. His literary work occupied him three hours daily and come aware that there would be no more money for the family unless she manufactured it.

She returned to find the ancestral devoted to re-reading the work of the proceeding day, weighing the sound of the words and phrases and recapturing the tone and spirit of the part, to avoid the fault of seeming unlike himself, in just this methodical manner, but the co-much-aa-hour—so-much-aa-hour—so-much-aa-bur—so-much so-much-aa-hour-so-much-a-day stunt is an excellent one to attempt. It worked marvellously in Trollope's case, for he certainly had (or acquired) the skill of a practiced "Continuity artist,"

IF YOU SEE A BOOK YOU WANT It's Here IF YOU WANT A BOOK YOU

Ask Us

Wendell Holmes Limited

Smike

from his father that Anthony inherited her making the excuse to get away-Anthony Trollope Appeals.

I thought that the same might be painstaking manner, though in his do anything! Glad of an opportunity true of the lady who remarked that father's case it was sadly misapplied to do it decently and in order, holding what happened during those ten "Those delightful books, "The Clintons' and "The Hall and the Grange" by Noel Marshall' (Isn't that the Red Cross of fame, and hard to bear for both?) "are fust like Anthony Trollope with a modern flavor."

Do people read Trollope today? In
lifework was an "Encyclopedia Ector of the life was an "Encyclopedia Ector of the lifework was an "Encyclopedia Ector of the learn of th lope with a modern flavor."

Do people read Trollope today? Indeed they do—as you will find out if you ask at the public library for your special three-volume favorite. It's earth, complete with all their sub-fifty-flifty that you will find that it has gone a-visiting. Delightful books they are for a chilly autumn week-end, just the restrict of a chilly autumn week-end, just the restrict of the

> same sort. With a world-full of absorbing in-

terests—why pick on this?

But he was that kind of a man.

It was from his mother (heartwarming woman) that Trollope detobiography" with its wonderful y of the miserable, ill-educated ble-de-hoy, who developed in his the power to divide his various aveper years, into a man who made a nues of work and play, and keep them sting success of his work in the Genal Postoffice, where he was a valued traordinary woman, the daughter of ral Postoffice, where he was a valued and influential servant for 33 years.

During that period, he wrote forty-six mocks (nearly all novels), as well as ritical, social, political and sporting riticles without number. From these had realized (at the time he wrote a story of his life) \$319,600. A very leasant "pin-money" bank account!"

The letter which he received from his in exile, who had escaped from Ty-The letter which he received from his chief at the time of his resignation, because conclusively that the making of the proper interfered with the conclusively that the making of the conclusively that the making of the conclusively that the making of the conclusively that the conclusively that the conclusively make the conclusively that the conclusively make the conclusively maked with the conclusive maked with the con overflowed with emotion. Her politics were always of the heart, never of the heart, never of the heart, never of the heart, and her socialistic tendencies spirit.

God—the power of love, and the resilient short comings—and some international relationships. In her books, "Our Little can never have been extended to those Those were the days of the three-Life" (Frederick Stokes & Co., New vices to Letters—those that went ough the Post, and those that went ough the Publisher—is interestingly the number of the publisher of the pub thorough, and her power of self-sacri- attitude toward her devotion, in a mas- greatness. fice so complete that she generally got herself right. In spite of her want of

After following her husband's her boy; partly inspired by the social ecturers, and partly, I must imagine, water that has been smeared over it. For the desperate need of a "change and a rest" from that good but appalling man, her husband.

This was in 1827; and in Cincinnati she established a bazaar (still in existence, not so many years ago) with the apparent object of "selling little pincushions to the Americans."

That she failed in this, and lost all the money embarked upon the adven-ture, is hardly to be wondered at! But her billow. Anthony (belonging to the blissful ays when such beings existed!) had a

£5 yearly, over and above his wages—
and a warmly-written appreciation in
the autobiography.

Anthony trained himself as thoroughly

Anthony trained himself as thoroughly

Anthony trained himself as thoroughly work occupied him three hours daily and he finished in time to dress for break. She was then 50 years of age, and had not finished in time to dress for break. She was then 50 years of age, and had never earned a penny. But she had better word for the situation) by Kate McGee. Katie is an Irish-born, and they who had been an in the studied rhetoric—philosophy—(his never earned a penny. But she had better word for the situation) by Kate McGee. Katie is an Irish-born, fast. He wrote with his watch before him, requiring of himself 250 words come aware that there would be no more money for the family unless she much to the Epicurean. Siro, and was she will be not the situation by Kate McGee. Katie is an Irish-born, fast. He wrote with his watch before him, requiring of himself 250 words come aware that there would be no more money for the family unless she much to the Epicurean. Siro, and was she will be not the situation of the studied rhetoric—philosophy—(his favorite subject), medicine, mathematics, and natural Philosophy. He owed for the situation of the studied rhetoric—philosophy—(his favorite subject), medicine, mathematics, and natural Philosophy. He owed for the situation of the studied rhetoric—philosophy—(his favorite subject), medicine, mathematics, and at Rome. He studied rhetoric—philosophy—(his favorite subject), medicine, mathematics, and natural Philosophy. He owed for the situation of the studied rhetoric—philosophy—(his favorite subject), medicine, mathematics, and natural Philosophy. He owed for the studied rhetoric—philosophy—(his favorite subject), medicine, mathematics, and natural Philosophy. He owed for the studied rhetoric—philosophy—(his favorite subject), medicine, mathematics, and natural Philosophy. He owed for the studied rhetoric—philosophy—(his favorite subject), medicine, mathematics, and natural Philosophy. He owed for the studied rhetoric—philosophy—(his favorite subject), medicine, mathematics, and natural Philosophy. He owed for the studied rhetoric—philosophy—(his favorite subj

she continued to write for more than

For the first two or three years in Belgium, her husband was dying; first one and then another son likewise— of tuberculosis; her other children If there is anything in heredity, it was a.m., brushing the sleep from her eyes

with a pen, and washing her face in ink, metaphorically speaking. By the time day broke for the rest of her family, she had achieved the food—the fuel—the doctor's bill—the traveling expenses—and all the other sundries xpenses—and all the other sundries—
or a day or two, at least! For the evidently being shouted down the ages, before the Christian Era began. This was Government publicity, suggested by Maccenas and Augustus "in the hope of making farm life more attractive to the people's palates, be proud with the lustre of other people's farm. When she was the state of the day, when she was the state of the people of Italy." And third—his great National Enio—The AEneid. This tells people's finery. When she was at work, people's finery. When she was at work, the laughter of those she loved was a pleasure to her. She had much—very much—to suffer; but of all people 1 have known she was the most capable tined Empire in Latium.

At first Virgil felt that he had at-tempted too much, and failed to realize his ideal. But after the exhaustion of The ink bottle and the medicine ottle, punctuated her day; and her best novels were written at this tragic To write with a heart always upon the rack-to her son, such an achievement seems almost impossible. It is said that Octavia fainted when But one recalls these steadily descendng years—twenty or so—of heartbreak, lore recovering, gave the truggle, disillusion; tied—by love and poet 10,000 sesterces (about \$500) for ing years-twenty or so-of heartbreak, ack of money-to a husband whom she each verse of the memorial. (If I have truly loved, but whose temper was so counted right, there are 26.) But Virgil trying that he estranged even those was never completely satisfied with condest of him; and who was yet so what he had done, for on his deathbed condest of him; and who was yet so what he had done, for on his deathbed good a man, that she had no lavish he gave directions (fortunately not exjustification for separating from him— ecuted) to have the work destroyed. what a soul-grinding experience; Those Virgil's fame among his countryme what a soul-grinding experience; Those vears of poverty and pain must have was immediate and permanent; and he what a sour-grinding experience. Those virgits laine and only its constitution between an intense degradation to a wohad a great influence on later Roman the general public always interests me

The EAneld was composed as a complete work of art, with the definite purpose of glorifying Rome, and the Julian House. "It shows Virgil's growing mastery of the heroic hexameter, and deserves above all the praise of being "the statliest measure even medded by the statliest measure ever molded by the

In later years, unauthentic legends grew up around the Poet's hame, of necromancy, and strange adventures, which drifted into the romantic literature of the Middle Ages. His name became associated in the popular mind with "virga"-(a magician's wand)which led to the erroneous spelling of his name "Vergi!ius," and so to "Virgil." In appearance he was large and dark complexioned—gentle, lovable, shy. He never married, and his name is unconnected with any love affair. After the conclusion of his studies at Rome-being then a young man, not much over

years? Was

What's In a Book?

is affirmed he owes "his mastery in the

book about Canada, written from an ntention of returning-with a possible English standpoint-and felt that: ope t she might succeed so well

that she need not really return-not "The toad beneath the harrow knows till she came triumphant, at her Exactly where each toothpoint goes. leisure-But the monster money, which The butterfly upon the road, must be found, especially for the chil-dren, drove her home, with her mss.

in her trunk. It was not till after her return that she sold it. That first money—coming to her when it did was it any wonder that it started ture-the supercilious-the patronizingsprings of joy that nothing could ut-O YOU KNOW!

o I think she cared so much for

Who was it that said:

not a crown, but a task"?

Brinday Honors

While many lesser poems have been

horses and cattle; and beekeeping.'

elebrated works are:

But here is a book, by someone has kept her English eyes sufficiently money? Like all big hearts, she loved the lovely things one can do with open to see us with our edges clear. the lovely things one can do with money—the space it gives its owners, in which to expand (even though I can well believe that her favorite motto was—"Thieves can't get your money, if you spend it fast enough!") Then the utter dependence of her family upon her—coupled with the blessed power to provide for them—how it cheers even the reader to think of it!

Agony, sorrow and weariness of body and spirit must often have been hers; relationships. In her books, "Our Little Life" (Frederick Stokes & Co., New volume novel, and at her death (aged York), she has told a story of con-76), she had published 114 volumes! verging personalities and commingling Her son has summarized the family nationalities, in a way that approaches

Robert Fulton had never known his "Now and again there would arise a feeling that it was hard upon my mother that she should have to do so much for ten all over him. At least he had, if us; that we should be idle while she you had eyes to see, though Robert had was forced to work so constantly. But no charms for the Young Canadian Busi-we would probably have thought more of nessman—the worker, who got paid by that, if she had not taken to work as the day at present, but who was going though it were the recognized condition to have furs and a "lymousine" for his of life, for an old lady of fifty-five." wife, before he was finished. When school and college days were over, Robert came to Canada to start on his own. But he should never have come here. "Canada isn't a country—it's a temperament"—and it was not Robert's. Canada would have none of the most strik—in Sir Harry's inimitable, friendly, friendly, freadable, companionable fashion. A book in a thousand.

MIRIAM OF QUEEN'S, by Lillian right of kings." ert's. Canada would have none of the pen and ink wares that he came to sell. He did not know how to commercial-

Anyway, Virgil (15th), Webster (16th) modesty ran in a peculiar Channel—the CORNER, by Coningsby Dawson (Copp. (Noah of that ilk), Helen Hunt Jackson English Channel—the one that divides Clarke & Co., Toronto). Tells how a

with the coffee, also duty to serve are backward, oh chorus the modicine this her received above his wages— en appreciation in the appreciation in the process of the proce

any public office—but his Patrons must anyning of the glad gill about her have loved him, for he amassed a considerable fortune, and owned several rough and dirty side to her tongue a ountry places, and a home on the Es- times. But the soul of her loved that tall exquisite slenderness of St. Patrick spire, better than anything else of

tributed to him, his authentic and earth. She began to mother Robert-so diffi-The Eclogues; pastoral pieces, and legorical poems.

She began to mother Robert—so diffi-dent—so appealing when most in articulate and difficult—so unprotected. late and difficult—so unprotected.

And then she fell in love with him The Georgics; four books "in which

he writes of the management of fields; the growing of trees; the rearing of It doesn't sound right, told like that! Robert felt that she was a GOOD old soul-with a varying stress upon the adjectives. But Katie McGee's love for him—which he never realized, and could of advertising: Back to the ages, evidently being shouted down the ages, before the Christian Era began. This not possibly have understood-was the love of a woman; a mother; a wife; comrade; a worker; a superior, and a g child looking up to the stars. It was all twisted and mingled together in that quare Irish-Canadian heart of hers. National Epic-The AEneid. This tells

And out of it, Miss Sime has wrought a rare and beautiful thing. PRIVILEGE, by Michael Sadlier (F

Goodchild, Toronto), is a book that has been a good deal talked of—sometimes with bated breath! his ideal. But after the exhaustion of effort had worn away he consented to read three books to the Emperor, including the 6th, in which he had inserted a tribute to the young Marcellus.

The series of the exhaustion of the series of the consented to read the consented to read the consented to read the consented to the series of the consented to read the consented the consent It is a story of decadent English

madly climbing back

(should it be chrysalii?) or, eating an drinking and making debauchedly merry, because tomorrow they go forth to be murdered or commit suicide. Or

-who don't care a tuppenny---! Just what constitutes one of these man of her high spirit. I can imagine poetry. Homer and Virgil were often a good deal. To me the "bad book" is Library."

either one that blurs the clear-cut edges of right and wrong with subtle of everness, so that you begin to wonder—?—that is nauseating without valid reasons, or that represents unwisdom in such an attractive guise that one wants to run right off and the likewise are a pagety likewise as do likewise—or as nearly likewise possible.

Whoever would want to be

Whern? I'd rather be a Wherry!
Their mental atmosphere is stale and unhealthy, like a room in which everybody has smoked continuously, wi the windows tight shut. One feels that if the Wherns had been given a good shaking, a stiff dose of castor oil, a diet, some physical drill, and a manua and thoroughly laborious job in some young country—where they must do it, or starve-they might have been

quite a decent lot.

But one doesn't feel it very strongly —not nearly strongly enough to make one run up a bill at the druggist's for them, or do anything very drastic about getting them to join the Y. M. C. A. Because none of them are really human Noisy Monica, wildish An thony, meticulous Michael, that slightly sickening Mary, even poor old Harold (disgusting in real life, but almost negligible in pale print), beautiful Bar bara, and Dick, who, for less admir able reasons than his wiser namesake -was always turning-and returning onnive at their brother's murder--

so carefully considered that it be-comes stilled. His blows are all stage blows. The very plan of the book is a Posture—and may be dismissed with that much-spoken-of thing itself. that the author thinks so admirable—a Gesture! Still, if you want to be up to late, you'd better read it.

Vest Pocket Versions

THE VAGRANT DUKE, by George tragedy, a murder and mystery, await

M. Montgomery (McClelland & Stewart, have confirmed them. and spirit, must often have been hers; has set forth some of the causes of wo-but she had two of the greatest gifts of man's unrest—some of her desires and Toronto) you find the very daughter Toronto) you find the very daughter you would expect from Anne of Green changes of human thought. The reason you through the pages. Just what you the inherited groundwork of its thoughts study, for he applies it, not merely to want to give to a growing girl. She will surely smile back.

THE MAN WHO DID THE RIGHT transformation. This is the era of est that only the great explorer can Hall-marked for truth, but

"Queen's." With a well-drawn picture of the university and its miniature

warrior readapted himself to peace—
and how his valet did likewise, Original,
daring, amusing, touching, with two
wickedly delectable heroines, capable
of giving the most-married man a

"The creation of entirely new conditions ference had all been obtakeshied: From
of thought and existence, as the result
of modern and scientific discoveries."

In the Middle Ages it had not occurred to anybody that there were some
since brakesmen frequently view the
red to anybody that there were some
since brakesmen frequently view the
red to anybody that there were some
since brakesmen frequently view the
red to anybody that there were some
red to anybody that there were some
since brakesmen frequently view the
red to anybody that there were some
red to anybody that there were some
since brakesmen frequently view the
red to anybody that there were some
red to anybody the the some that the solutions of the sound that the solutions of the solutions o wickedly delectable heroines, capable of giving the most-married man a would-be possessive thrill, and a superheroine that leaves you as cold as yesterday's baked potato.

MARRIED? by Marjorie Benton Cooke, who also wrote "Bambi" (S. B. Gundy & Co. Toronto). A proxy husband—a beautiful spoiled child of fortune-a struggle between giants in the world-cave-man methods and a spice of real humor, form the materials of a jolly good yarn. BLINKERS by Horace Vachell (Cas-

sell & Co.) The power of Imagination and then faith-as exemplified in the fixed idea. If you got the wellsupported notion that the butcher's boy was really a duke's son, how would you handle the beefsteak he brought? Would it make you—or it—more ten-der? Around a similar (though more attractive) exposition of this idea, Mr. Vachell has written a delightful romance that comes to an unexpected

Here are the "Plums" "Old wood to burn; Old wine to drink; Old friends to trust; Old books to read." -Francis Bacon.

E. V. LUCAS E. V. LUCAS
is the man who declares that it might
be possible to sleep without a pillow,
but never without a 'bedbook.'
A delightful volume for such a purpose is the collection of itinerant essays (they travel through a continent of imagination, peopled with an infinite variety of vagrant fancies), gathered together in a comfortable little volume called "PEBBLES ON THE SHORE."

Why hurry to the sea There is nothing there

& Sons, New York.)

"PRIDE AND PREJUDICE." by Jane
Austen, has been done into charming
volume by Cassell & Co., London. There
is a sort of "high sign" between the
Jane Austenites; and when they light
For ever, ever roam, upon one another, they feel as though they had come upon a friendly face in an unfamiliar crowd. "Pride and Pre-judice" is the most satisfying of the

ome day.

And was there ever a book in the And the silent skies look down wide, wide world that excelled Kings-ley's "WESTWARD HO!" in its own domain? Love, excitement, romance Oh, linger, little river, and high adventures—in the days when Your banks are all a

o the end the suffing story par ex-bellence.

These—and many other dear friends—On your shallows and your bars;

Gustave Le Bon Gives Analysis of Mob Psychology With Clever and Penetrative Pen in New Volume

"Modern Epoch Is One of Transition, and the Thoughts of the Multitudes Shape World's Destiny Today," Writes Le Bon-"World Is Wandering at Large in Darkness Left by Science's Destruction of Ideals On Which Present Day Civilization Was Built," Comments Author.

We had been talking of Great Books.

"And what do you think?" I asked the Eminent Politician with the analytical mind, "of extraordinary volume, 'The Crowd' '

The Eminent Politician fixed me with a s merior eye.

"I have no time to read novels," he said. Then he smiled, as an indulgent young uncle might smile upon an irrelevant youngster who interrupted his investigations on the trend of into ask him to blow irridescent bubb es. I didn't mind the superior eye. He either peace or happiness. The old be- between nation and nation.

really was superior, and I was more liefs, dead for many, and dying for there is not one of them that you than ready to admit it. But I simply others, still exercise a certain power; feel really matters. Supposing they do can't abide that indulgent attitude. and the majority of mankind are wan-Besides "The Crowd" by Gustave le Bon (T. Fisher Unwin, London) is not a novel. It is an analytical study of the popular mind; a psychological research into the causes, reasons and results of collectivity; a dispassionate results of collectivity; a dispassionate restorment of the manual power of the factory ideal to gustave and the majority of mankind are wants aristocracies, formed of a collection of petty despots ruling over abject slaves) and that set up by the French Revolutionists, who fondly imagined they were copying the Republic of the Athenians. Or again:

"For the Latin people, the word statement of the mental power of the mob, and a vivisection of the mind of the multitude—taken multitudinously that leaves one almost as overpowered as one might be by the actual crowd responsibility. It's a terribly draughty

It is primarily concerned with French mentality, and the examples and illus-trations used as proofs of the theories and deductions set forth are chiefly quoted from French history. Race, as a factor, is the most important of all the elements that constitute the macharacters of a large collection of human beings. The collective mentality of a crowd of Chinese, let us say, would differ enormously from that of a Campon growd. The Angle Sayon on prince with socialist sympathies, driven from his ancestral acres by that of the Latin. There is a national mentality. But, allowing for national variation, the fundamental factors and as a forester. Love and luck, and near their results are, broadly speaking, the same for all the world.

have slightly adjusted some of the writer's opinions, in the main it must

Gables. Lots of old friends, and some these great events are so rare is that new ones, may be found smiling at there is nothing so stable in a race as of mankind is undergoing a process of

states, and the rivalries of sovereigns, were the principal factors events; and the opinion of the masses touched with the romantic glamor of fiction that is founded on fact. Told erning classes is one of the most strik-

and well-beloved seat of learning, oppressive. As the chief reasons for the the trained mind.

the university and its ministruce social changes, Le Bon instances:

Of course, the

orial in the intesting sections. Inglous, pointed and social belief in the results fifty get a card index of its actions.

THE KINGDOM 'ROUND THE which were the foundation upon which present decisions—in the results fifty get a card index of its actions. not act as Christians—but they imagined that they did! Science, in destroying these illusions, shed a cold light upon the brakes!

The book contains a wonderful chapof the Christian religion. People might the world, promising truth—or such a ter on words, their power and conseknowledge of the truth as our intelliquences; and how the meaning of the gence could seize; but it never promised same word varies from age to age, and come such an unwieldy world? WHY NOT?

factory ideal to succeed it. Man longs for something warmer than a Limitless Power, under which each human soul must accept the whole of his personal conception, in which to leave a finite mind, naked and shivering! Most of us want a concrete, workable ideal.

Socialism, according to Mr. Le Bon and deductions set forth are chiefly is the most powerful illusion of the quoted from French history. Race, as ligious beliefs is-that the latter promise complete happiness, only in a world to come; and that being impossible of come; and that being impossible of proof, its validity was difficult to question. The Socialist idea promises happiness on earth; and it will lose its gloomy view of the future for civiliza-

suggestion that is actively contagious; in my pocket, from now until their complete lack of reasoning power; 7. And I especially recomm their mobility; the things that influences their ideas, imaginations, opinions, be-liefs; the power of words and images terested in the General Election. upon them; their changeability, and their fixed ideas. It is a fascinating what we perceive as the crowd, personified by the momentary mob, but also as public opinion, in its broadest sense.

One of the generalizations most diffi-cult to credit, is the statement made in regard to the small crowd (as small as a jury); that "on general questions, a vote recorded by forty academicians, is better than that of forty water cartific men, or artists-will not deliver tific men, or artists—will not differing judgments on general subjects, differing able of coping with the problems of his sensibly from those rendered by a gathering of masons and grocers." He admits the value of the lone expert.

book in a thousand.

MIRIAM OF QUEEN'S, by Lillian Vaux Mackinnon (McClelland & Stewart, Toronto). A "first" book. A pleasing story of young Canada, and it's least of reson, deduction and clusion that there is no despotism so that there is no despotism so that there is no despotism so the triangle of the lone expert.

It is easy to conceive how individuals for the state of China or Russia to expert.

It is easy to conceive how individuals for the state of China or Russia to expert.

It is easy to conceive how individuals for the lone expert.

It is easy to conceive how individuals for the lone expert.

It is easy to conceive how individuals for the lone expert.

It is easy to conceive how individuals for the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

It is easy to conceive how individuals for the lone expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of the lone expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or Russia to expert.

For the state of China or

our civilization was built"; and (2) years hence—if the members of the con-lactions, and a microscopic examination.
"The creation of entirely new conditions ference had all been brakesmen? Prob- of its national nettlerash within twentyhideous ideas in a material translation world from a standpoint above the heads

or instance, between the Republic of the Greeks and Romans (Communa

'Democracy' means the subordination of the will and initiative of the individual, to the will and initiative of the community represented by the State. America 'Democracy' signifies the tense development of the will of individual, and as complete a subordina-tion as possible, of the State," But "armed with a small stock of

commonplaces learned while we were young, we possess all that is needed to traverse life without the tiring neces-

Other people often tell me that they find the majority of people, just like that! The amazing thing to me is the prestige as soon as practice discloses the vanity of its promises. What will be the outcome, Mr. Le Bon does not mistake the "formulas and common pretend to say, but he is inclined to a places" for real mental effort; and that the foregoing explains the amazing power of platitudes. But it is clear that publication of this book. It was written same time before the war; but while of crowds; their sentiments; their morsame time before the war; but while of crowds; their sentiments; their morstudy—and possibly pander to, or abuse the events of the last seven years might have slightly adjusted some of the excitability; their power of receiving a politician. I would live with this book chapter on Electoral Crowds.

> it took eons to evolve-first life-and finally human life-from the slime of the early ages.

invent or produce: food, clothes, utensils, houses, furniture books, "diseases and accomplishments, and sins." But as these things came gradually into being, so adaptability, character, education, understanding, and their resultant powers, came into existence also, march-

A hundred years ago it took months for the state of China or Russia to exwith our morning toast. It is not posoppressive. As the chief reasons for the under trained limits.

Social changes, Le Bon instances:

Of course, the Peace Conference is sible for a man to be monarch of all he surveys, when he can take a bird's-eye have made no sensible difference—in the view of the whole solar system, and

of their fellows; are used to coupling up, Paleozoically, and confused by the un-

Dear Editor,-Congratulations your up-to-date Book Department. But why forget old friends? Some of those beloved books that we have—not lost—but mislaid in the back of our brains. Recall them sometimes. The younger generation will gain much by knowing them; the older folks may lose something precious if they are never re-minded of them. Say over their names to us once in a while. A READER.

And the first person who guesses right will win three loud Meantime it helps to give a seasonable flavor to our page

That's a kind thought. And before

WHY HURRY, LITTLE RIVER? Did you ever read this delightful ittle poem by that fine Canadian,

by "Alpha of the Plough." (J. M. Dent But to sink into the blue. And ali forgotten be.

Frederick George Scott?

series. It gives you the same feeling that you get from tea and toast beside the grate fire on a rainy day. If you And the loving shadows cool have a taste for lasting literature, entertaining, caustic, humorous, tender and true, meet the Bennetts. If you know them, renew the acquaintance of the mighty woods that sleep where the sighs of earth are deep. Where the sighs of earth are deep,

adventures were really that! It remains to the end the stirring story par ex-

found in the "Wayfarers' And at night the dear God stills you With the music of the stars.

CLAIMS ENGLISH PAPERS ARE MAKING NO PROFIT

LONDON England, Oct 14 .- (Cana dian Press Cable.)-Lord Burnham prominent newspaper proprietor, who was chairman of the imperial conference in Canada in 1920, while speaking here at the industrial conference, declared that not a single London news paper was making a profit at present the month is out I will give a half column review of some old favorite. It will be a mystery book, with no names Burnham, who is a landed proprietor Further, he said that not a single of considerable wealth, said that fif teen shillings in every pound of his income was required to pay his taxes

MAY SINCLAIR'S LATEST BOOK published in 1921."

Mr. Waddington of Wyck Subtle, Humorous, Touching, Ironic Absorbing.

Wendell Holmes Limited



Corns Lift Off Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting,

then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn

between toes, and calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Vistinctive in flavor