

the press. We confess ourselves quite taken with its appearance and general effect. We have marked predilection for a publication that deals with such questions as that of 'Political Honesty,' and 'Socialism a mere Theory.' The *Collegian* is particularly strong in poetry. Lack of space alone forbids more lengthy commendation. We bring our review to a close with the subjoined sonnet of which our contemporary should be proud.

## FATE.

As two proud ships upon the pathless  
main,  
Meet once, and never hope to meet  
again,  
Meet once, with merry signalling and  
part,  
Each homeward bound to swell the  
busy mart,  
So we two met one golden summer  
day  
Within the shelter of life's dreaming  
bay,  
And rested, safely anchored from the  
world,  
For one brief hour, with snowy pinions  
furled;  
And when the sun sank low along the  
west,  
We left our anchor with its peaceful  
rest,  
And floated outward on life's tangled  
sea,  
With foam-kissed waves between us,  
wild and free;  
As two ships part upon the trackless  
main,  
So we two parted. Shall we meet  
again?

In Bacteriology laboratory: "Cupid"  
Cl-n-y, wrestling successfully with a  
bacillus prodigiosus: "Methinks this  
agars success."

## Book Reviews.

## "MADE IN HIS IMAGE."

THE unsolved social problem of how to deal with the submerged tenth forms the nucleus of Guy Thorne's new novel, "Made in His Image" (The Copp, Clark Co., Toronto). Bosanquet, the young Minister of Industrial Affairs, comes to the conclusion that the "soft emollients of soup-kitchens and prayer" have proved worse than useless, and that for the health of the nation at large, the idle criminal class should be removed as a cancer would, without hesitation and without remorse. "We must sweep away the unfit for good and all," he cries. "These bodies which are full of vice and irremediable degradation are to be destroyed. We will keep them no longer to ruin us. No longer will we allow them to reproduce other bodies more lost and degraded still."

He spends years in working up the idea, organizing and combining the trade unions till they form a powerful engine for the carrying out of his scheme. And though he is strongly opposed by the "sentimentalists," headed by his friend and college mate, the Christian enthusiast, John Hazel, he succeeds in carrying the affair triumphantly through. To tell more would be to spoil the story, which follows the fortunes of the slave colony and at the same time the private lives of the two young opponents in politics and rivals in love.

The story of George Mason, one of the degenerates, forms an interesting thread in the tale. The family record, which is given in detail, the author assures us is an actual fact—a story of worthless, drunken parents, of no home, no education, no trade, no know-