

'the tumult and the shouting,' nor even 'the Captains and the Kings,' but as the man in the ranks, and of this new visioning Mr. Comfort is one of the pioneers. Those who are familiar with this author's work will not need to be told how superbly he describes it all, until the whole culminates in the vivid, symbolic figure of that Ploughman who came out of the millet to his death. Serving men, loving them, and standing alone—this is the heart of the book. Yet there is more, very much more, in it; few richer novels than this of Mr. Comfort's have been published in many a long day."

B. K. in *Boston Evening Transcript*: "It is a duty and a pleasure to record the remarkable fact that in this book Mr. Comfort has corrected at a single stroke all the defects in the two previous books faithfully catalogued by this reviewer when they appeared. It is an astonishing feat, but it is something more. In meaning much for Mr. Comfort, this means much for us all . . . a new and unshackled Comfort."

"No better writing since Frank Norris has come to us than the first half of this book, dealing with the gifted but wayward boy who rides from the field of Liaoyang. . . . Where Norris loved to picture men in the grip of economic forces, Comfort likes to study them under the spell of a woman."