



TOLD IN A FRENCH GARDEN.

By Mildred Aldrich, 266 pages. Price, \$1.25. The Musson Book Co., Toronto; publishers. R. Uglow & Co., city.

When Mildred Aldrich, a brilliant American-Frenchwoman, wrote "A Hilltop on the Marne" she at once sprang into fame as an accomplished writer, and showed herself to be an artist to her finger tips. Now she has given us another delightful book. August, 1914, finds a group of delightful people enjoying a house party in a quaint country place not far from Paris. There are the Lawyer, the Critic, the Youngster, the Divorcee, the Violinist, the Trained Nurse, the Doctor, the Sculptor, the Journalist—all devoted friends, and all, of course unwavering of the impending crisis. The result is one of the most exquisite pieces of literature that have grown out of the war—or, rather, around the war, for her characters all make strenuous efforts to avoid all discussion concerning the war. Therefore, they fall to telling stories. Each one tells a tale as the company gathers in the garden in the bright August twilight after dinner. The stories are capital and the discussions and banter that follow most enlightening and witty. Meantime, the war comes nearer and ever nearer; a British battery is one night planted in their garden. By this time, American though they were, they had nearly all enlisted. The remainder left for Paris and home.

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE KARLUK.

By Capt. Robert A. Bartlett. 329 pages. Illustrated. Price, \$2.50. McClelland Goodchild & Stewart, Toronto, publishers. R. Uglow & Co., city.

When Vilhjalmar Stefansson was commissioned by the Canadian Government to head an expedition to the Canadian Arctic in the summer of 1913, he chose Capt. Bartlett, the intrepid Newfoundland, to command his flag ship, the Karluk. Bartlett, as commander of Peary's "Roosevelt," had already won the distinction of navigating a ship farther north than ever ship was navigated before. He proved this time more than a skilful navigator; he showed himself a splendid administrator, a resourceful leader when danger and death encompassed the party, and an heroic deliverer who crossed the frozen sea to Siberia and thence to Alaska to bring aid to the sorely-trying survivors.

The events narrated in "The Last Voyage of the Karluk" occurred as the result of unforeseen conditions which brought about the complete separation of the ship and her company from Stefansson and the rest of the expedition, and led to a series of perils and adventures unique in Arctic annals. Bartlett's task as master of the "Karluk" was destined to be a difficult and dangerous one, for the ship was frozen in the ice north of Alaska and zigzagged for months until, at its darkest, she sank hundreds of miles from land. Upon her commander there rested the burden of providing for the immediate welfare of her company of scientists and sailors, getting them to a place of safety and bringing help to them from the outside world. Leading his men to Wrangell Island, he started with a young Eskimo and walked over the ice 200 miles to the Siberian coast, and then for 500 miles eastward to get a ship for Alaska. The journey took him over two months, a trip never before accomplished by any man, and the rescue of the survivors resulted.

Capt. Bartlett's splendid work has been suitably rewarded by several geographical societies. He suffered terrible hardships on his perilous journey for success, a journey that only a hardy, resourceful man could have accomplished. He pays a glowing tribute to the semi-civilized Siberian natives, and to their invariably kindness and assistance. The description of their mode of life is very interesting. The story, as related by Capt. Bartlett, has been edited by Ralph T. Hale, and will repay reading. Canadians will take pride in the adventures and achievements of an Arctic expedition financed by their country and carried on under the Canadian flag.

MY HOME IN THE FIELD OF HONOUR

By Frances Wilson Huard. 302 pages. Illustrated. Price, \$1.35. McClelland, Goodchild & Stewart, Toronto, Publishers. R. Uglow & Co., City.

Few war books—and we have read a large number—have proved more fascinating than "My Home in the Field of Honour." Told with a simplicity and directness that give it a powerful effect, this narration of the incidents of war as they came under the direct observation of an American woman, the daughter of Francis Wilson, married to a Frenchman and living right in the path of the invading army that swept through France to its disaster on the Marne, is one of the notes of the great conflict that makes deeply interesting reading.

Madame Huard's book is the story of her personal experiences at the outbreak of the war and during the first few weeks of its progress, when the country in which she lived was overrun by the invaders and she, left alone with a few young servants, was forced to flee for days ahead of the

progressing army. The natural simplicity of the chronicle enables one better to realize the methods and the terrors of the German invasion than does anything else in war literature so far read.

Through all the incidents of the fight she takes us, including her hospital work, done en route, amid the retreating army, for in the month that lay between the announcement of war, when her husband was called away to the colors, to that when she herself had to desert her home, Mme. Huard had spent every free hour in learning the work of a Red Cross nurse. As far as Melun went the little cavalcade from Chateau Villiers (her home), and there were met with the glorious news that the Germans were retreating. It is impossible here to do more than hint at all that Mme Huard underwent during this flight and the return to the dismantled home. The desolation of that return, the sad little groups that were encountered! There was the man with seventy-two jabs from a bayonet; there were everywhere the smoking ruins of the farm-houses, wantonly destroyed.

"And your women?"

"God knows what they did to them. My wife hasn't stopped sobbing since we met. She's dazed. I can't make her talk."

Those who doubt the reports of German brutality and atrocity will do well to read this straightforward story of such facts as came directly under the eyes of one American woman. General von Kluck established his headquarters in Mme. Huard's chateau. She can only hint at vile things than wholesale theft; all that was not regarded as profitable loot was thrown into corners "and willfully soiled and smeared in the most disgusting and nauseating manner." Mrs. Huard says:

"Useless to mention that tapestries, silver, jewelry, and household, as well as personal linen, were considered trophies of war. That to me is far more comprehensible than the fact that, our chateau being installed with all modern conveniences, these were purposely ignored, and corridors and corners, satin window curtains, and even beds, were used for the most ignominious purposes."

"Everywhere were slovenly traces of sodden drunkenness. On the table stood champagne bottles and half-empty glasses. The straw-strewn drawing room much resembled a cheap beer garden after a Saturday night's riot, and the unfortunate upright piano was not only decked with empty champagne bottles, but also contained some two or three hundred pots of jam, poured down inside—glass and all, probably just for a joke. Oh, Kultur!"

The book is adorned with a number of exquisite drawings by the author's husband, Charles Huard, official painter for the French army.

OUR LITTLE SAXON COUSIN OF LONG AGO.

By Julia Darrow Cowles. 112 Pages. Illustrated. Price, 60c. The Page Co., Boston. R. Uglow & Co., City.

This is one of the popular "Little Cousin" series of books issued by the Page Co. The present volume repeats the story of Turgar, a boy of the Anglo-Saxons in the time of Alfred the Great. Written especially for children, it depicts in simple language the life of the people of those remote days, their struggles against the invading Danes, and their hope in Alfred, who was to deliver them from the oppressors. Boys and girls will read this story with pleasure, as it traces the life and dangers and accomplishments of another boy in those far-off times when the light of Christianity was first breaking over the British Isles. King Alfred has always been a heroic, lovable figure to all children; and no less was he in his own day to the sturdy Saxon lads who served him.

LEATHERFACE.

By Baroness Orczy. 310 Pages. Price, \$1.25. Hodder & Stoughton, Toronto, Publishers. R. Uglow & Co., City.

The author of "The Scarlet Pimpernel" dedicates, quite appropriately, this new book "To Belgium and her future." Inasmuch as the scene of the stirring deeds related therein is laid in that unhappy land in the long-gone days when the Prince of Orange fought lustily against the ruthless Spanish soldiery under the brutal Duke of Alva. Then, too, as now by the Huns, Mons and Valenciennes and Mechlin had been laid waste, the inhabitants terrorized and persecuted and their property confiscated. But the Belgians, under the Prince of Orange, were not the people to tamely submit. Secretly they armed and drilled, and when the time came, they struck. Leatherface, the hero of the story, led them to victory in the place of the banished prince. Through seeming sacrifice he finds love and achieves success over his foes. It is a thrilling narrative, with an interesting historical background. There are many closely printed pages in this book, but the reader is never wearied, so lively is the action and so thrilling are its parts.

WILD ANIMAL WAYS.

By Ernest Thompson Seton. 243 pages. Illustrated. Price, \$1.50. William Briggs, Toronto, publisher. R. Uglow & Co., city.

Mr. Seton's studies and stories of wild animals are too well known to need much of an introduction. He understands their ways and their habits as do few other writers. Love for the kindred of the wild has given him this understanding. There is something very fascinating and very appealing in the stories gathered

together in this book and in the 200 illustrations by the author, which are scattered through its pages. The volume is a valuable addition to the works on national history and animal lore. There are stories of Coal Bay, the Outlaw Horse; Foam, a Razor-Backed Hog; Way-Atcha, the Raccoon of Kildar Creek; Billy, the Dog That Made Good; Atalapha, a Winged Brownie; the Wild Goose of Windy-kood, and Janny, the Bad Monkey. The lives and adventures of these varied animals are full of deep interest, and all told in an exceptionally pleasing manner. What man or boy who ever hunted the elusive coon will not rejoice at Mr. Seton's description of their life in the woods? The common bat—raised to the dignity of a Brownie by the author—becomes a thing of beauty and wonder through the instrumentality of Mr. Seton's facile pen. The race south with the swallows, the loss at sea and the reaching of a haven, make reading that is most enticing. In fact, all the narratives are told in that masterly style which we have learned to expect from this gifted Canadian writer.

BECAUSE I AM A GERMAN.

By H. Fernau. 154 pages. Price, \$1.00. Constable & Co., London, publishers. R. Uglow & Co., city.

Like the anonymous book "J'Accuse," the present volume has been prohibited in Germany. It is written by a German in accusation and warning against his own government, and is a well-tempered investigation and analysis of the argument, purposes and spirit of "J'Accuse" and of the answers to it that have been published in Germany. He contends that the third chapter, which discusses the diplomatic mechanism that unchained the war, shows the author as logician and jurist, accusing the German Government only because the documents compel him to that course. Herr Fernau declares that upon its face the evidence is so damning that Germans themselves ought to demand a thorough investigation of Germany's guilt and that there can be no solid base for enduring peace without such an investigation and the due punishment of the guilty party.

CHATTERBOX.

Published by Dana Estes & Co., Boston, Mass. 412 pages. Illustrated. Price, \$1.25. R. Uglow & Co., city.

The annual edition of "Chatterbox," the acknowledged king of all juvenile books published in the English language, is once more on the news stands and book stores. It is not made up of rehashed or old material, but the stories and illustrations are especially written and drawn for the volume, the aim being to get the best regardless of cost. The annual grows in popular favor each year, and maintains its enviable position as the best juvenile book published.

WITH A FIELD AMBULANCE AT YPRES.

By Capt. William Boyd. 110 Pages. Price, \$1.00. The Musson Book Co., Toronto, Publishers. R. Uglow & Co., City.

The author, Capt. William Boyd, professor of pathology at the University of Manitoba, Winnipeg, has given us in this volume a narrative of facts as they happened, told in diary form with much literary power and vividness of description. As a Canadian medical officer serving with our boys in the Ypres district, he saw much active service, which he pictures with a ready pen. He tells in a graphic way of his experiences along that part of the line from St. Eloi to Ypres and Hooge, where the heroic deeds of the Canadians thrilled the empire and will live in history. The letters in the volume were written in the kitchens of French farmhouses, in muddy dugouts and other unromantic places, in most cases within twenty-four hours of the things described. There are few in Canada who will not be deeply interested in this intensely human record. It is one of the finest personal narratives of the war from a Canadian point of view. Many beautiful illustrations add to the value of the book. It should find a welcome at least in every home that has sent forth a soldier to do battle in this great war.

THE PIONEER BOYS OF THE COLUMBIA.

By Harrison Adams. 345 Pages. Illustrated. Price, \$1.25. The Page Co., Boston, Publishers. R. Uglow & Co., City.

Some time ago we reviewed that delightful book, "The Pioneer Boys of the Yellowstone." This is a companion volume, and one replete with historical incident and thrilling adventure. It is one of the best boy's books of the day. The two Armstrong boys, who are the central characters in the story, are supposed to have accompanied the Lewis-Clarke expedition, which President Jefferson sent out to explore the wilderness of the great North-west and to carry civilization to the shores of the far Pacific.

Their experiences are graphically recorded in this book, but woven

to the form of an enchanting story, such as the average boy will read with avidity and keen enjoyment. There are fights with Indians and bears and wolves, there are French halfbreeds, tricky and vengeful, to contend with; there are thrilling wrecks in the rapids, there are exciting hunting exploits, there are vivid descriptions of beautiful scenery, and last of all, the fine exultation of being the first white men to cross the great plains and the greater Rockies and look down upon the waters of the wide Pacific. Life in those days was strenuous and dangerous, but it was highly enjoying, as the Armstrong boys found, and as every boy will acknowledge who reads this fine boy's book.

Black and White.

The Elbert Hubbard style of little magazine has had numerous imitators, but it remained for a former Kingstonian, H. M. Nimmo, of the Detroit Saturday Night, to put forth such a magazine with a punch and personality so marked as to command for it instant success and the heartiest commendations of the critical. "Black and White" is a five-by-seven monthly, written entirely by Mr. Nimmo, for his own gratification and pleasure. He hits straight from the shoulder, and strikes the personal note in journalism that almost disappeared with the passing of the pamphleteers of an earlier day. There is a breadth of view, a fearlessness to speak the truth, a pointlessness of expression, and a wide range of topics, that make this little magazine vastly interesting. We like the way editor Nimmo hits out; whether he discusses the war, woman suffrage, politics or whatnot, he says the thing he means, and says it in a way that makes an impression.

The Whig, which has pleasant memories of Mr. Nimmo when he was applying his apprenticeship to journalism in Kingston, now extends congratulations on his continued success.

What it Was.

Harper's Weekly. The kindergarten had been studying the wind all week—its power, effects, etc.—until the subject had been pretty well exhausted. To stimulate interest, the kindergarten said, in her most enthusiastic manner: "Children, as I came to school today in the trolley car, the door opened and something came softly in and kissed me on the cheek. What do you think it was?" And the children joyfully answered, "The conductor."

A whole lot of us run away with the idea that it is worse to be unkind to the dead than it is to the living. An egotist imagines he is in the best society when alone.

Advertisement for XMAS SAILINGS. Lists sailing dates to Liverpool, Glasgow, and London. Includes the ALLAN LINE logo and address: 95 King St. W. TORONTO.

Advertisement for CORSON'S CHARCOAL TOOTH PASTE. Features a portrait of a woman and a tube of toothpaste. Text: "LITTLE FOLKS ALL LIKE IT IT TASTES SO 'GOOD'". Price: 25c. For Sale at All Druggists. Sovereign Perfumes Ltd. 146 Brock Ave., Toronto.

Table titled "GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM Local Branch Time Table". Lists train numbers, destinations, and departure/arrival times for various routes.

Advertisement for Dependable Day Train Between Kingston and Ottawa. Lists train numbers and times for various services.

Advertisement for CANADIAN NORTHERN CUNARD LINE. Lists services between Halifax and London, including passenger and mail services.

Large advertisement for the Belgian Relief Fund. Features a scale of justice and a woman. Text: "Is it Fair? BELGIUM entered this war because she would not sell her honor to an overwhelmingly powerful neighbor." Includes a form to send cheques and a list of names.

Advertisement for CANADIAN PACIFIC OCEAN SERVICES LIMITED. Lists shipping routes to Missanabie, Allan Lines, and Can. Pac. Lines.

Advertisement for Downeys Garage. Lists services for car repairs, oil changes, and furniture storage.

Advertisement for CHEW King George's Navy Plug Chewing Tobacco. Features an illustration of a man and a woman. Text: "CHEW King George's NAVY PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO AND ENJOY THE LINGERING FLAVOR OF CHOICE RICH SAPPY TOBACCO SEASONED AND SWEETENED JUST RIGHT SOLD EVERYWHERE 10 CTS A PLUG".