CHRISTMAS BOOK SUPPLEMENT

THE SEASON'S BOOKS IN REVIEW

(Continued from Page 21.) far as I know, to exploit this dis- church circles. trict as a field for romance. The plot centres round buried treasure. The Dust Flower-by Basil King, brings happiness to all three. planted on an island in Georgian (Hodder & Stoughton). Bay in the days of the old regime. As far as style goes, this is easily The Twenty-first Burr .- By Vic- increased by the fact that they had with a vaudeville introduction. You The hero finds not only gold but a one of the best novels of the season. tor Lauriston. (McClelland. & not been introduced. On the long must have noticed this practice in fair maiden on the island in ques- Basil King has invented a most un- Stewart). tion, and after many adventures, usual plot for his new story. His A clever mystery story. A strange tion no doubt could have been ob- zine articles you read; it is a standwhich keep the reader in pleasant hero, filted by his lady love, goes out telegram, an unidentified hand- tained, had either troubled to take ardized item of literary bait, so to suspense, wins both.

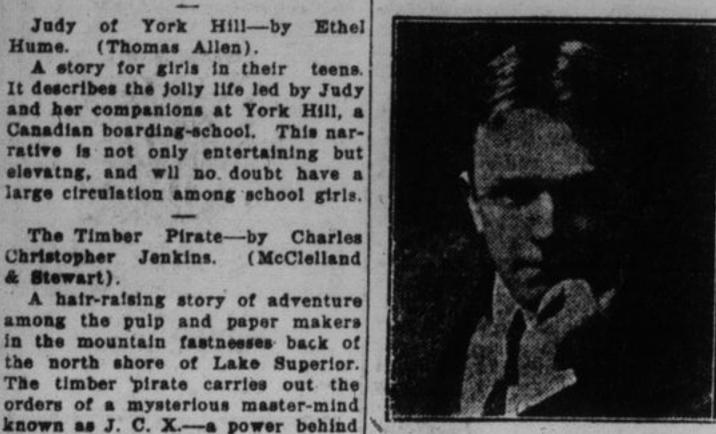
Judy of York Hill-by Ethel Hume. (Thomas Allen). A story for girls in their teens. It describes the jolly life led by Judy and her companions at York Hill, a Canadian boarding-school. This narrative is not only entertaining but elevatng, and will no doubt have a

The Timber Pirate-by Charles Christopher Jenkins. (McClelland & Stewart).

A hair-raising story of adventure among the pulp and paper makers in the mountain fastnesses back of the north shore of Lake Superior. The timber pirate carries out the orders of a mysterious master-mind known as J. C. X .-- a power behind gigantic business enterprises.

The Bells of St. Stephen's-by

neice, a dashing girl with copper-strings. As the action of the story who hides his identity under a nom solored hair and an impertinent proceeds, the first girl shows that she de plume. He has laid the main chin. When she arrives in the town still gloves him, and he is torn in scenes of the narrative in the Geor- to keep house for her uncle nothing mind, being unable to decide which men, fellow-passengers through the tion of principles; to catch your ingian Bay region, the first writer, so short of a commotion is caused in one he should marry. A sudden South Seas, who were wrecked to terest, Mr. Reader, you understand.



V. P. LAURISTON
Author of 'The Twenty-First Burr.'

Marian Keith. (McClelland & Stew- and makes love to the first woman he for it that its author has returned to meets, a stranger to him, poorly edu- his homeland for scenic setting and Once more this novelist of the cated and living in poverty. She is manse introduces us to a group of the dust flower. He resolves to eduold Scotch-Canadian characters. The cate her in order to bring her up to Mighty." background of the story is a prosper- his ownstatus of refinement. Alous church in an Ontario town. The though he learns to love her, the heroine is Mary, the minister's first girl still tugs at his heart

"MR. EAST, MEET MR. WEST"

By Robert Stead, Author of "The Homesteaders," "The Cowpuncher," "Dennison Grant," and "Neighbors."

tawa this apring that the Rt. Hon.

Sir George E, Foster sounded a note

that might well be heard and hark-

ened in every home in Canada. He

those who make the people of one

part of the country intelligible to the

people of other parts of the country,

or of other countries-and empha-

sized the need there is for just such

interpretation in a dominion such as

The supreme tragedies of history,

no less than the minor irritations of

everyday life, arise, for the most

part, out of lack of understanding.

They are ashes of disaster, heaped in

memory to the absence or incompet-

ence of interpreters. They are mile-

posts of misunderstanding. The

combats of life, great and small, are

not so much the collision of irrecon-

ctlable principles as they are the

clash of prejudices. Understanding

of one's neighbor is the only cure for

prejudice, the interpretation is the

How much this understanding is

needed in Canada only the wilfully

thoughtless can fail to appreciate. To

make the voice of Nova Scotla ar-

ticulate on the great plains; to inter-

pret the Western freedom and pion-

eer force of Alberta to the habitant

tarlo so that it may be understood

West, and, triffing a little with their

at least, I never heard of you since. of class for class and creed for creed

A fellow has to advertise or he soon as can be done only through the

procession, don't he? My name's ly this is a work of statesmanship

guess I look like a Baptist, eh, you the work of the Canadian author.

old alfalfa patch? Well, shake on H. I do not say the Canadian author

We're likely to be here for quite some has done all this, but I do say unless

time, and we may as well get ac- the Canadian author does it it must.

quainted. Whatta Y' got for neigh- remain undone. Unless the Canadian

bors? Any humans, or just some of author can introduce Mr. East to Mr.

acting as a general go-between, he with their virtues, bring them to

had brought the two Englishmen to- understand each other as, I am

gether, and, as the conventions had afraid, they do not always under-

been observed by a formal introduc- stand each other; unless the Cana-

tion, they forthwith became fast dian author can do this I know of

friends. Indeed, the Englishmen had no one who is likely to accomplish

other than with the American that | Such, then, is the place which the

the garage man from East Aurora author, occupies in serious nation-

was in danger of becoming a rank building. Whether he occupies it

outsider and experiencing himself the creditably or otherwise depends not

isolation from which he had rescued only on his literary skill and his sin-

them. He turned out to be some- cerity of purpose, but upon his audi-

thing of a bore, and a horrible egot- ence. If his audience appreciates the

ist; and it was only a very real ap- service he is rendering, and if it

preciation of the great service he shows that appreciation in a practical

Of course it was no time until, weaknesses and folbles as well as

only means of understanding.

ooke of authors as interpreters-as

The story is told of two English- rather than with a serious annuclatragedy frees him finally from his gether on an uninhabited island, the and so perhaps envelgle you into inhibition, and, strangely enough sole survivors of their unfortunate reading something quite good for ship. The difficulties of a situation. you, but which you would on no acat best somewhat embarrassing, were count read if it were not presented journey from England an introduc- the opening paragraphs of the magaprint, the unexplained past of Adam the initiative but the golden oppor- speak. Well-) Wainwright, the ghostlike "man in tunity was allowed to slip by, and It is peculiarly the business of gray," an irrepressible chauffeur, a now they found themselves strangers authors to introduce strangers to

strange collection of tiny burrs- in a strange land. The predicamen' each other; to build up, in them, new these and several other factors con- was one to test their training and friendships, and so to establish those tribute a more than usual complex traditions, but they emerged from bonds of sentiment upon which all it with the conventions unsullied. By must rely to hold a somewhat prep. sort of unexpected understanding carlous society together. It was be-Rangy Pete. - By Guy Morton, one took the northern end of the is- fore the annual convention of the Canadian Authors Association in Ot-

Author of "Neighbors."

Carnac's Folly .- By Sir Gilbert Parker. (Lippincott).

A cowboy story of the far west,

with an original hero who has the

shrewdness of a David Harum and

the humor of a Happy Hawkins.

ity to the plot.

(McClelland & Stewart).

Sir Gilbert's last two stories were not up to his usual standard, but with this novel he is once more seated in the saddle. It is already high on the list of big sellers in the United States. It will probably seem a trifle melodramatic to Canadian readers, but there is this to be said subject matter. It is a romance after the style of "The Seats of the

The Poisoned Paradise .- By Robert W. Service. (McClelland &

Robert Service is now living in Paris. He has spent several winters at Monte Carlo, and has chosen that land and the other took the southern wicked spot as a background for the and so the long years dragged by. first novel he has written for several | So matters progressed-if matters years. Hugh Kildair, the hero, af- may be said to progress when they do ter frequenting the gambling hellfor not progress-until another wreck a time, meets Professor Durand, occurred, and an American was cast who persuades him that he has an up upon the sandy shore. He immeinvincible mathematical system by diately encountered the occupant of which he can ruin the casino and the northern half of the island, and pay off part of France's national burst into language approximately of Quebec; to portray the life of Ondebt. He employs Hugh as a body like this: In the "Happy Harverters" a guard and the story proceeds to de- "Well, for the luva Mike! Look and appreciated in British Columbia, scribe fights and murders for the pos- who's here! How do, Robinson Cru- and to breathe the atmosphere of the session of the new system, the hold- see! Glad to make your acquaintance. Coast through the Prairie Provinces; up of the casino, and thrilling man- I thought you died when I was a kid; above all, to touch the sympathies

Neighbors-By Robert J. C. Stead. finds himself both ends of his own chords of a master literature sure-

"Neighbors" is the story of Frank Hawker, Moses Hawker; I'm a gar- and nation-building not less import-Hall and Jean Lane, neighbors in age man at East Aurora-you know, ant than that which falls to the lot childhood in a little Ontario town; Fibert Hubbard's home town-some of any other class of childhood. It may neighbors again, fifteen years later, burg, I'll say-and I made enough presumably be held of equal rank more miles north of Regina. This is around the world, and here I am. establishment of industries, the phya vivid and faithful story picture of I'm forty-six years old and I belong sical subjugation of the wilderness, the building of a homestead com- to the Rotary Club and the Masons the creation of the machinery of law, munity, in pioneering days when Re- and my wife's a Methodist and I finance, and government. And it is



gina was still a shack town. Mr. had done them which caused the two way, the Canadian author can be Stead went through the homestead- friends to continue to treat him as a counted on to do his share. ing experience, himself when he member of their community. was a small boy in Manitoba and he The story is, of course, a carica- suggest: There is more joy in the writes from first-hand knowledge, ture. Truth, expressed in simple Canadian Authors Association over In this volume he has injected a terms, is usually not sufficiently strik- one humble individual going into a good deal of humor and has produc- ing to command an audience in this book-store and buying a book by one ed what might be called an idyll of blatant age, and the truth-teller must of its members than over ninety and Saskatchewan. His story lacks com- needs take on some of the boisterous- nine prominent citizens singing "O plexity but its defect in this respect ness of his competitors in the clamor Canada" at the Canadian Club-and is partly made up by its charming for the public ear. (That is why I filling their bookcases with imported

der and Stoughton). of short stories of the deep-sea fish- sentative's job. ing fleets of Canada's Atlantic coast. No more faithful or varied tales of seafaring adventure in Canadian waters have ever been publish- son (McCielland & Stewart).

M. Chapman. (Ryerson Press.) lives of children. Somehow Canadian novels exhibit a tendency to deal either with the wilder aspects of our national life or mond (McCleiland & Stewart.) And in the bush attacked the thrush ricultural community considered to The story of the life of three boys, years. Then on the hawthorn perched to possess much romance. Miss Ethel carried through their school days, to M. Chapman has stepped into this war time and experiences at Gain-

of a sea captain and in his youth the year. Can a married woman have R. Maxwell (McClelland & Stew-

fishing ships off the banks of New- This is the theme of the book. In er bursts into the life of a young foundland. There is plenty of humor developing it Mr. Hutchinson deals English girl, who is living in a midin these stories, interesting informa- with the very much changed and Victorian atmosphere, with the eftion, and sufficient adventure to ab- changing conditions of home life, of fect of an exploding shell. After a married life, of social life, and part- series of events leading up to a crisicularly with the way in which these is, told as only Maxwell can picture God's Green Country-by Ethel changed conditions are affecting the it, this seemingly ill-assorted coupts defy convention and leave England for a venturesome expedition into the "Tell England" by Ernest Ray- Andes in search of a store of sapphires. This is a remarkable novel with city conditions. Very infre- A romance of glorious youth. In from the pen of a writer who has Would chatter like a saucy thing; quently is every-day life in the ag- two episodes: school and the war. stood at the top of his profession for

> This, Mr. Farnel's twelfth novel, (Continued on Page 23.)

DELIGHTFUL GIFTS FOR ALL

New Books

by Famous Authors CANADIAN -General KATHERINE HALE Canadian Cities of Romance \$2.00 FREDERICK PHILIP GROVE Over Prairie Trails \$2.00 T. MORRIS LONGSTRETH The Laurentians \$3.50 JESSIE ALEXANDER Encore \$1.50 LOUISE MASON After the Honeymoon BY THE ROAD BUILDER The Destiny of Britain and America \$2.00 REV. ARCHDEACON ARMITAGE The Story of the Revision of the Canadian Prayer Book \$2.50 REV. EDWARD JOHN STOBO The Glory of this Robe \$1.75 REV. F. A. ROBINSON Mastered Men \$2.00 LAWREN HARRIS Contrasts \$1.50 DILLON WALLACE The Story of Grenfell of the \$1.50 REV. ALEXANDER R. GORDON Stories from Judges & Samuel \$1.25 J. W. MACMILLAN, D. D. Happiness and Goodwill \$1.35 JOHN MURRAY GIBBON Pagan Love H. A. CODY The King's Arrow \$ \$2.00 CHARLES CHRISTOPHER JENKINS The Timber Pirate \$2.00 VICTOR LAURISTON The Twenty First Burr \$2.00 LUKE ALLAN The Return of Blue Pete \$2.00 L. ADAMS BECK The Key of Dreams \$2.00 \$2.00 The Ninth Vibration ROBERT W. SERVICE The Poisoned Paradisc \$2.00 ONOTO WATANNA Sunny San \$2.00 MARIAN KEITH The Bells of St. Stephen \$2.00 P.O'D (PETER DONOVAN) Over 'Ere and Back Home \$2.00 GEO. C. F. PRINGLE Tillicums of the Trail G. MURRAY ATKIN The Captive Herd \$1.75 ARTHUR STRINGER The Prairie Child \$2.00 CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS In the Morning of Time GUY MORTON Rangy Pete \$1.75 ISABEL ECCLESTONE MACKAY Fires of Driftwood \$1.75 JEAN BLEWETT Jean Blewett's Poems MARJORIE PICKTHALL The Wood Carver's Wife (Limited De Luxe Edition) VIRNA SHEARD Ballad of the Quest J. E. WETHERELL, B.A. Later English Poems THOMAS O'HAGAN, Ph.D. Collected Poems - ENGLISH A. S. M. HUTCHISON This Freedom-If Winter Comes \$2.00 ETHEL M. DELL The Desire of his Life \$2.00 ROBERT HICHENS December Love \$1.75 EDITH M. HULL The Shadow of the East \$2.00 RICHARD DEHAN The Just Steward \$2.00 HUGH WALPOLE The Cathedral \$2.00 ARNOLD BENNET Lilian \$2.00 \$2.00 Mr. Prohack E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM The Evil Shepherd FRANCIS HODGSON BURNETT The Head of the House of Coombe REBECCA WEST The Judge W. B. MAXWELL Spinster of this Parish \$2.00 W. J. LOCKE The Tale of Triona The Giant Budget of good eteries and useful articles. Every boy wants CHUMS CHUMS - AMERICAN JAY WILLIAM HUDSON Abbe Pierre

This list will help to solve your Gift problems. Clip it out and BETTER MADE BOOKS MAKE BETTER GIFTS McClelland & Stewart books Are Better Made Books.

FREDERICK O'BRIEN

B. M. BOWER

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

Atolls of the Sun

The Breaking Point

The Trail of the White Mule

On Sale At All Bookseller McCLELLAND AND STEWART, LIMITED. 219 Victoria Street, Toronto. The Livest Book List in Canada

\$2.00

\$1.75

CENTENARY OF CHARLES SANGSTER

Canada's First National Poet-He Was a Native of Kingston.

By Ezra H. Stafford. the history of Canadian literature, for it is just one hundred years ago that Charles Sangeter, our first national poet, was born in Kingston pastoral impression is produced with Ont. His father was employed in the singular delicacy: navy yard, at Point Frederick, His paternal grandfather came to Canada "Soft-feathered twilight, peering with the United Empire Lolayists. His mother's father was born in one | Sees the first star-beam pierce the of the Scotch settlements on Prince Edward Island. As a youth of nine- Through all the vales the vespers of teen. Charles Sangster served in the loyalist forces in the rebellion of Cheer the young shepherds home-1837. He was engaged at Fort Henry in the manufacture of cartridges. He And the stout axles of the heavy on adjoining homesteads thirty or money in three years to take a trip with the building of railways, the developed a taste for writing in his early twenties and became editor of Creak 'neath the fulness of the ripa small paper, the Courier, in Amherstburg. We next find him back As the swarth builders of the prein his home town as proof reader on that fine old Ontario paper, which I Returning homewards sing their am glad to see is still going strong. the Kingston Whig.

In 1856 Sangster published his first book, which contained the descriptive Canadian poem, "The St. Lawrence and the Saguency," and number of lyrical pieces. A year later appeared in Montreal Charles Heavysege's wonderful dramatic trilogy of "Saul," and about the same time one of the first books of Alexander McLachlan, who, at time when poets could not be Canadian, pure and simple, was known as the "Canadian Burns." A year later Darwin, in England, published his "Origin of Species," and, Tennyson, having but recently obtained recogndtion as a great poet, his poem of

"Maud." with another book of poems containing "Hesperus" and "Into the Stient Land," lyrical poeme full of a

patriotic and pastoral pieces. In 1868 he was appointed to a position in the civil service at Ottawa. When the Royal Canadian Society was founded by the Marquis of Lorne, he was chosen one of the twenty members of the English partment of Canadian literature.

After 1880 he made no substantial contribution to our literature, in which he will always figure as one of the easiest and brightest names. He died in 1893.

At a time when it was very difficult to be a Canadian, and when all Canadians wanted to be something else, we can forgive him for calling farm hands "peasants," and for that Early each spring the little wren knack he had of sometimes suppressing the real things of his real life We knew him by his peevish cry .for the dandyisms of foreign books.

The general impression left after a His quiet little mate would lay chining disorder. The book which He was a sturdy little wren, followed a few years afterwards has comewhat less of the rich quality and more of the profound. The poet has Or seemed to know, the flowers sorb the most jaded reader. solf more under control, and, while the expression is less vehement, the message is more thought ful. Thus in the following passage Among the rushes, cheerfully; from "Hesperus":

The robes of ages that had passed

Left as memorials of their sojourn-For nothing passes wholly. All is Like many noisy little men,

The years but slumber in their sepul-

This is a very interesting year in And speak prophetic meanings in

through the maze,

purple haze; the birds ward with their herds:

ened grain.

autumn ode."

The following is suggested by "Indian Summer":

nd then the Indian summer, bland as June Some Tuscarora king, Algonquin

Or Huron chief returned to smoke Of peace upon the ancient hunting

grounds: The mighty shade in spirit walking To feel the beauty of his native

woods Flashing in autumn vestures, or to

The scanty remnants of the scattered In 1860 Sangster appeared again Wending towards their graves. Few braves are left:

Few mighty hunters; fewer stately delicate mysticism, and a number of Like great Tecumseh fit to take the chiefs.

> One of the most beautiful poems Charles Sangeter ever wrote was in praise of the wron. This naive lyric has such a quaint sweetness that a child will delight in it, while there is also that something in it which is distinctive of a matured and manly habit of thinking. I prefer it to some of his more ambitious efforts.

These verses bring back with them the cheerful sunlight of sixty years The Wren. Came scolding to his nest of moss He always sang so very cross.

And when he came in spring, we

knew. would grow To please him, where they always

But not a rush so straight as he. All summer long that little wren

hunts in Corsica.

(Hodder and Stoughton).



Author of "Over Prairie Trails."

Salt Seas and Sallor Men.—By

little-touched field and has shown poli. This remarkable novel has Farney (The Ryerson Press).

Frederick Williams Wallace, (Hod- life at one of our typical agricultur- during the war. It is the best story al colleges and follows her hero from of school life in England since "Tom This and a companion volume, the school through the dimculties Brown's School-Days." The latter "The Shack Locker," are collections and joys of an agricultural repre- half of the book gives a very fine ENGLISH FICTION.

begin this article with an incident, publications.

cur mutual ancestors?"

so much more in common with each it.

ed. Mr. Wallace is himself the syn The outstanding English novel of served before the mast, rounded the a business career and still do her art). perusal of his first volume of poems Her eggs in peace and think all day. Horn, and worked for years in the duty by her husband and children. Anothony Dyke, a big virile explor-

> Lived, bragged, and fought that little that it does possess a world of ro- brought fame to its author, who sermance. In her story she presents, ved as a chaplain in the British army

picture of the war in the Gallipoli region. This story is bound to become a classic of the war, for it This Freedom by A. S. M. Hutchi- breathes an noble idealism.

What is a practical way? Let me

"Spinster of This Parish" by W.

"Peregrine's Progress" by Jeffery