F good things all compact are the two volumes of "Letters of Louise Imogen Guiney" (Harper), admirably edited by Grace Guiney. It requires, one feels sure, no particular acquaintance with the writer's essays and poems (which, however, are certain now to find new admirers) for any lover of gay, brave, though seldom unmasked self revelation to enjoy what Miss Guiney wrote to many well beloved friends from her schooldays in 1872 to 1920, the year of her death. Here is the best of talk about a vast variety of persons and subjects such as spring, Bliss Carman, "poeticules and their rhymelets", Roman Catholicism (she describes herself as "a persistent Papist"), the Stuarts (a passion with her), "Henry Vaughan, the Silurist, bless him", charades, books and out-ofdoors, together with charming glimpses of London and Wales and rather pathetic particulars about her term as postmistress at Auburndale, Massachusetts, in the nineties. An attractive preface to the volumes is contributed by Agnes Repplier.

In a volume entitled "Four Ameri-Leaders" Party (Macmillan) can Charles Edward Merriam, professor of political science at the University of Chicago, uses varying types of national politicians as a basis for his discussion of the essential problems of leadership. He compares and analyzes the differing characteristics of Lincoln, Roosevelt, Wilson, and Bryan. It is a broad minded, stimulating discussion that he presents; of the paradoxes in the personal equipment of Lincoln; of the magnetic, many angled Roosevelt; of

the enigma that was Wilson, and the dramatic power in Bryan. In a final analysis Professor Merriam shows that all four men were peculiary sensitive to the trend of popular movements; and all of them, with the striking exception of Mr. Bryan, had the "dash of luck that goes with the final touch of victory".

John A. Dyche, the author of "Bolshevism in Trade Unions, A Plea for Constructive Unionism" (Boni, Liveright), was for several years general secretary of the International Ladies' Garment Union and an outstanding figure in its administrative activities. Therefore he is fitted to write with inside knowledge of the Union's progressive history since the great strike Unfortunately, being himself of 1910. now an employer of labor and in consequence at odds with union policies, he allows his indignation at the stupidity and wilfulness of the garment workers to distort facts. But where prejudice and irritation do not hinder him, the book has sound practical value and authority. Julius Henry Cohen writes an appreciative introduction.

One may easily be misled into thinking "Sanctuary! Sanctuary!" (Harper) to be the rhapsodical treatise of a theologian. It is, indeed, a rather reverent series of nature and bird studies by one who stands in the apostolic succession of Audubon, Thoreau, and Burroughs. The title grows out of a story which the author, Dallas Lore Sharp, tells in the first sketch of the book and is the imagined cry of birds on an island off the coast of Oregon which Roosevelt finally had converted into an asylum for wild animal life. The island previously had been ravished by intrepid huntsmen who shot at the birds from behind the ramparts of a pleasure tug. Mr. Sharp is keenly aware of the terrifying rapacity with which the armed mammal attacks animal life. In these fine sketches he sets himself eloquently against the fatuous practice of hunting and pleads for watching to replace killing.

"The Letters of Maurice Hewlett" (Small, Maynard) gives one a distinctly intimate view of that brilliant and versatile author, his methods of work, his conceptions of life, literature, and his own books, of that inner self which he revealed only to his family and his closest friends. His letters begin in 1886, two years before his marriage, the majority of them being addressed to the lady who became his wife, to E. V. Lucas, J. C. Squire, Laurence Binyon, Mrs. Walter Leaf, Sir Henry Newbolt: they end in the spring of 1923. Mr. Binyon edits the work, Edward Hewlett contributes a brief memoir of his brother's earlier years, while the concluding portion of the volume is composed of the diary which Maurice Hewlett kept during his Grecian travels in 1914.

For one who cares to check up on the accuracy of the historical novelist or hike through one of the gaudiest and most sordid periods of English history, "England in Tudor Times" (Scribner) will prove a rod and staff. L. F. Salzman, following the demand of the times, here endeavors to do on a postage stamp what has hitherto been splashed on a ten league canvas, and there is no reason to doubt that schoolmadams, history students, antiquaries, outline fiends, tired editors, and a motley host of others will be immensely grateful to him for his work in mini-Mr. Salzman's skill in verbal ature. portraiture is exceeded only by the excellent collection of pictures which adorn the pages of the volume. One loses interest in the contents of page 27 because on the opposite page is a most delightful view of leg amputation as practised by early surgeons. But interest soon returns to the reading matter, for one wants to see what the author will say about the beheaded wretches on page 62. And the comments of the author, be it said to his credit, are for the most part as interesting as the pictures.

"Mind Makes Men Giants" (Dodd, Mead) is the title of a recent book by Richard Lynch, member of the Unity Society of Scientific Christianity. He states as his premise: "This book enables the student of the powers of the mind to take the right position. . . . The countless success students in this and other countries require a first book. a book that is easily read and understood, and one that will remove from their minds the impending beliefs held about genius and great mental development. . . . I shall treasure the hope that this book may be practical to all success seekers, and that its counsels will be taken to heart intently." The book will obviously appeal to members of the Unity movement, and to those who believe autosuggestion capable of curing all mental, moral, physical, and financial disarrangements.

"If you must cook — " cook by the book of this title (Dodd, Mead), for in it Jennette Lee gives not the mere rules of thumb for making special dishes found in regulation cookbooks, but rather the underlying principles of food preparation and the technique of effi-