

Oregon which Roosevelt finally had converted into an asylum for wild animal life. The island previously had been ravished by intrepid hunters 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 school-madams, history students, antiquaries, outline fiends, tired editors, and a mot-

ley host of others will be immensely grateful to him for his work in miniature. Mr. Salzman's skill in verbal 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-

cient kitchen management. The recipe for this little book is as varied and surprising as one of Mrs. Lee's own casseroles. She writes as she cooks, with a scientific approach, a solid foundation of common sense, philosophy to blend the whole, a dash of imagination, and a sprinkle of humor to spice it. And then, most important ingredient of all, with art; for as the author reiterates, "It is not so much what goes into the pot as the way it goes in that is appetizing."

Wilfrid Thorley's anthology of French poetry, "A Bouquet From France" (Houghton Mifflin), contains one hundred French poems with English translations opposite them and brief notes about each poet. It is a good collection, containing poems of Rimbaud and Baudelaire that are seldom seen in anthologies. The translating is smooth but not outstanding, not sharp. Mr. Thorley has tried to make his translations sound like the originals but, "If sometimes I have said not what the French poets would have said had they been one of ourselves, but rather what myself would now say, I would plead that even this daring is better than, by a literal and vain fidelity, the saying of something in a manner which no poet would assume." The volume is beautifully bound and arranged. It opens with Froissart and ends with Paul Fort.

A title such as "Historical Aspects of the Immigration Problem" (University of Chicago) is hardly one to allure the general reader. Yet Edith Abbott has compiled a volume of public documents and other out of print material bearing on the story of American immigration prior to 1882 which has special value to the student of American sociology. The fact that the

material collected in this sourcebook represents a considerable number of individual contributors—from Peter Brunnholt, who wrote on "Recruiting German Immigration" in 1749-50, to the "New York Nation" editorials of 1882-3, dealing with the immigration problem at that time—lends it more color than a reference work of the kind can usually pretend to, and it is a social service contribution of unquestionable authority.

Even in our own enlightened age it is difficult, by and large, for the parallel biographer to improve on Plutarch. Yet Chesla C. Sherlock has done a good job in his "Tall Timbers" (Stratford). In period he runs from the American Revolution to the Civil War; and his towering human trees comprise a brace of "Practical Philosophers", George Mason and Benjamin Franklin; two soldiers, the immortal George and "Old Hickory"; two statesmen, Hamilton and Madison; and two popular champions, Jefferson and Lincoln. Whether or no we agree with all the author's conclusions, it must be admitted that his character studies are direct, interestingly written, and human, and the comparisons between his coupled heroes are well drawn.

Forrest Ried's "Apostate" (Houghton Mifflin) is a little book of beauty without end. Other books by this Irish Englishman — "The Bracknells", "The Spring Song", and "Following Darkness" — have revived other vivid memories; but this book does the trick in the straightforward manner of that only sort of autobiography — "the spiritual" — which counts. Poet's work, in other words. It resembles a little "The Education of Henry Adams" in its grim honesty; a little, the wistful manner of the higher notes