

ing to pay a heavy duty on their wives. The Frenchmen needed some bounty offered to induce them to commit matrimony. The wild state had too many charms for them. This difference in character is the key to the final outcome of the struggle between France and England for the possession of North America.

At the marriage market the reader meets Adam Dollard and his servant Jacques Goffinet, the latter in search of a wife. After the latter has been suited with a superior article from the shambles of Cupid, he and his commandant return to their estate above Montreal. Dollard met in Montreal Clair Laval Montmorency, married her and took her back to his estate.

About this time there was an invasion threatened by the restless Five Nations of New York. These Indians, urged on by the policy of New Netherland governors, were the terror of New France. In the crisis now at hand one thing only was to be done: the Iroquois must be stopped before they could reach Montreal. Dollard and sixteen young settlers, together with one Huron and four Algonquins, volunteer to throw themselves into the pass of the Long Sault and keep the enemy in check. The author detracts from the effectiveness of this part of the story by omitting to give some idea of the ecstasy that must have filled the soul of Dollard when he realized that the opportunity for an heroic deed was at hand. For this thing meant death. Dollard left his wife at Montreal and set out upon his march. Claire not being able to remain behind follows him through the forest and reaches him just in time to see him die and to die with him. No doubt the twenty-two men in the little log fort on the banks of the roaring Sault made a glorious defence, for it is certain that the force of the Iroquois invasion was broken. The author compares the fight to Thermopylae. Geographically there was a similarity. Numerically the defenders of the pass were far weaker than their assailants. But here the similarity ends. Thermopylae was a conflict between the civilization of Europe and the barbarians of Asia. The fight at the Long Sault was merely one of many border conflicts, with no higher stake involved than the lives of the participants. The author has tried to make much of the fact that the story is true. But being true it belongs more to the domain of history than to fiction. History has treated the theme generously, and there is no need for romance to take it up. If the object or one of the objects is to show forth brilliantly the work of the Jesuits in New France, the author has been again mistaken in her estimation of her topic. For the history of the Order of Jesuits in America is the history of France in America, and so long as men shall admire firm, unblanching devotion to duty, in the face of most awful odds, so long will there be no need for the romancer to plead the cause of the Society of Jesus in Canada. The world recognized what that order did, and the names of cities, rivers and lakes bear testimony to its energy.

The story reads like some "translated from the French" tale. Why this is so it seems hard at first to tell. There is an almost foreign sentence-construction in a great many parts of the story. The transposition of subject and verb render forcible sentences weak, giving them a poetical form. The author seems to have striven after effect by using high sounding and fanciful adjectives. Thus the southern hill slopes are characterized as "sun-soaked." A river in a rainstorm is described as "blistered," and as having a "stung surface." "Stone-girdled" islands standing in "far-looking" stretches

of river are favorites with the author. When one reads of a person being in "rages of pain," he almost fancies Mrs. Catherwood has been reading "The Quick or the Dead." "Woman-beauty" may not be so far out of the way, but to replace the word "suddenly" by "like an electric lancet unsheathed by clouds," is certainly a long way around. "Focus of howling" may express the author's idea, but not in so simple a form as could be desired. But while there are some fantastic circumlocutions that might, perhaps, have been better left out, there are many admirable descriptions of the St. Lawrence scenery. This is a merit in the story, but if the author ever saw that stream it is certainly no credit to her. The glory (if there is any) belongs to the described, not the describer. For even the dullest can not descend the mighty river without having his blood quickened, his soul elevated at the sight of the divinely fair landscapes presented to his view. Anyone who has stood on the "Royal Mountain" and looked at the tangle of river, lake, forest and mountain, magnificent in their hazy immensity, cannot but feel inspired with noble thoughts. The description of the descent of the Lachine rapid in a canoe by moonlight, is one of the few simple, effective portions of the story. The modern traveler, who descends the same boiling, seething, slope of water, sees enough risk in the operation to feel excited, and it is not hard for him to imagine what it seemed like to Claire, as by moonlight, in a frail, open boat, she was hurled down the waving, tossing, grinding, seemingly death-dealing torrent.

STUDENTS' PROHIBITORY AMENDMENT LEAGUE.

On last Wednesday afternoon was held a preliminary meeting, looking to the organization of a league or club among the students which should concentrate their influence in favor of the prohibitory amendment to be voted on next year. This is a move in the right direction, and is but the beginning of more enthusiastic meetings. The next meeting will be held in the chapel on the evening of December 7. One or more talented speakers from the city will be on hand and the permanent organization will be effected. Everybody should turn out to the meeting. If you are not particularly interested, come out and hear a statement of the situation. If you are interested in securing the passage of the amendment it is your duty to attend and lend your aid in making toe University a power in the next campaign.

FOR SALE.

The business manager has for sale a little gymnasium outfit that is the neatest thing of the kind going. The advertisement may be found in another column. This is just the thing for any student, lady or gentleman. It is easily put up, or taken down, takes scarcely any space in the room and is most effective. Three of these machines are in use among the students, and reference is made to E. R. Holmes, J. S. Peery and J. B. McDonald as to the merits of the machine.

It pays students to get their shoes at Briscoe & Cooks, 1329 O St.

Skinner keeps gentle and stylish horses. Students patronage solicited.

Students will do well to call at Westerfield's for a good hair cut and bath. Burr Block. See ad.

L. G. Chevront, 1221 O street, oysters and lunch, candies, cigars, tobacco, etc. Give him a call.

"We build pants for gentlemen only" at Browning, King & Co's agency, 118 north Tenth street. Overcoats dirt cheap.