

of justice and of life's highest discipline. The hardest test is not when the soldier, in the thick of the rush, goes over the top, or makes a wild dash at the enemy, but it comes when no spectators and often no companions are about, and when there is no wild excitement of battle to heat the blood or fire the imagination.

The Salute of this darling book is to those whose lot in life is to "stand and suffer and be still". Allusion and quotation, apt, illuminating and wide-ranging, leave the reader and amateur, would-be writer of kindred "Salutes" in wonder and despair. Herein lie riches of silver and gold. Here shines forth the glory of the highest and rarest valor.

GEO. B. EAGER.

With the Flying Squadron. By Harold Rosher. The Macmillan Company, New York. 129 pp. \$1.25 net.

If anyone wants a full and vivid picture of an airman's life in the war, this is the record for him or her to read. Arnold Bennett says, what this reviewer can also say: "So far as my knowledge goes, no other such picture, so full and so convincing, of the air fighter's experience has been given to the public." It is a book of letters written by the gallant young author, Harold Rosher, after two years of service as an air-pilot and air-fighter. They are intimate, spontaneous, un-studied human documents, free from the stain of self-exploitation or sensationalism, and yet of sustained interest from first to last. Commodore Sueter says of Rosher: "He was one of our best pilots—always ready for any service he was called upon to perform." The letters are free from technical terms and puzzles, but luminous and scientific enough to interest every sort of reader seeking to be informed upon the marvelously changed and changing conditions and engines of modern warfare. As modest an effort as it is, it is as breathlessly sustaining and fascinating, if not as scientific and dramatic, as Mr. H. G. Wells' story, "The War in the Air".

GEO. B. EAGER.

The City of Trouble. By Meriel Buchanan. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, 1918. 242 pp. \$1.35 net.

Petrograd since the revolution is "The City of Trouble" here depicted. The literary artist who paints the picture is the daughter of Sir George Buchanan, British Ambassador at Petrograd from 1910 until he was forced out by the revolution in its desperate Bolsheviki phase and fury. The story is first-hand and as vividly human and full of thrills as we might expect the recital of the lurid facts as told by a gifted, observant, wide-awake and sympathetic woman to be. It begins with the Czar's downfall and is brought down to the enforced