In two short stories Tule Storay WITHOUT AN END and The COUNTRY DOCTOR (White END and The END and The END and The Country DOCTOR (white Owl Press, 5s. net) Mr. H. E. Bates displays once again his mastery of the lyrical short story. He sees life as suffering shot with beauty, both equal biossoms of a common earth compounded of time and circumstance and human nature. The first tale tells of a young French boy come to a fifth-rate Soho restaurant to learn the trade of water; he is

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bailted by the bruila, terrifying proprietor, but finds an unexpected consolation in the friendly charm of Yvette, the Breton gid in the cash-desk. But the taper of love and pityit is scarcely more—that burns up between them is hastlijk stamped out the windictive employ—the oppressed and persocuted, of those who cannot escape." The second story is shorter and even slighter. An elderly lady buys at a country auction sake,

second story is shorter and even slighter. An elderly lady buys at a country auction side, and for an extravagant price, a pair of sporling guns as a memento of her halo. The board of the local shorter and hides them away. Each of these stories might easily have been simply sentimental; neither is. Mr. Bates's understanding of the human heart is too certain, as also his control of his medium; his detail is always right, as his edical if a lawys right, as the sight in magnitude of the human heart is too start in the star