electronic format—will make it easier for researchers to search and for compilers to update. More importantly, I expect, the legacy begun by Dr. Roland will be continued in a manner that will do his work proud. It deserves to be combined, refined, corrected, and updated into one work entitled, in the biomedical tradition, *Roland's Bibliography*.

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Little has been published on the antiquarian book trade in Canada, so we are twice-blessed in this tribute to a distinguished icon of the trade; it not only honours a bookseller who is known and trusted from sea to shining sea, it also gives insights into the far-ranging and lasting influence of a good bookman.

Hugh Anson-Cartwright is one of this country’s most prominent booksellers, and it is meek and right that his family, friends, and colleagues, as well as dedicated book collectors and collection builders, should mark his seventieth birthday with a princely tribute. With admiration, respect, and affection in every line, this is not, however, a sentimental document; it is a sincere, sometimes witty, and even salty, homage to the generous and delightful man who has for so many years graced the antiquarian book trade.

Every part of Canada is represented in this festschrift, with contributions in song and story from “visual artists, poets, librarians, scholars, [and] writers” (10) from all across the country, as well as from England and the United States. As they clearly attest, Hugh Anson-Cartwright’s diversity of interests is reflected in an astonishing breadth of knowledge coupled with a phenomenal memory, not to mention endless patience and perseverance in seeking out treasures for patrons who invariably become friends. Most of the poetry is wonderful. The two tributes from fellow booksellers are both from Toronto dealers, and it is a pity that there are no ‘tales of the trade’ written by a bookseller from outside that city giving an indication of Hugh Anson-Cartwright’s importance within the national network
of antiquarian booksellers. Indeed, apart from John Mappin, who is noted only as a subscriber to this festschrift, not one Canadian bookseller, living or dead, from outside Toronto is even mentioned.

A handsome book, with wonderful illustrations, both in colour and in black and white, it is very much in the elegant style of other publications in the St. Thomas Poetry Series. The editors, David Kent and Patricia Kennedy, have in the past collaborated with Hugh Anson-Cartwright as editor and publisher, notably on the splendid Household of God: A Parish History of St. Thomas's Church, Toronto (1993), as well as the poetry series. They have certainly made this celebration a labour of love. Perhaps it will encourage the bookseller to write his memoirs; now that would be a remarkable ‘tale of the trade.’

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Among the concerns of book historians today is the relationship between the two terms they use to describe themselves. Taken separately, “book” and “historian” pose few problems, but when they are brought together a barrier arises, and it’s one much harder for historians to scramble over than for bibliographers. “What, after all, is book history?” they ask; and why should it matter to scholars whose primary concern is with events and the problems of their interpretation? Surely this field is one of those inevitably spawned by mainstream disciplines to take care of secondary interests? Bibliographers used to be reciprocally innocent about history, but that innocence disappeared after L’apparition du livre (1958). And they have always been aware that the documents historians constantly exploit cry out for the kind of technical analysis that few historians—unwarily citing imperfect printed collections and out-dated calendars—are trained to engage in. The face of a young historian, informed of Randall McLeod’s view that most copies of Holinshed’s Chronicles (1587) differ from each other, is truly a study. Kevin Sharpe of the University of Southampton has been an exception.