

that "Christianity has had its history like all other religions. The Christianity of the nineteenth century is not the Christianity of the middle ages, and the Christianity of the middle ages was not the Christianity of the early Councils; the Christianity of the early Councils was not that of the Apostles, and what has been said by Christ—that alone, was well said."

She establishes the close relationship of the Roman Catholic miracles with Spiritualistic phenomena, and the derivation of church dogmas from heathen philosophy. She pictures the early Christian Fathers battling to uphold the purity of the Christian religion against unscrupulous persons. She instances the Alexandrian Library with its 700,000 volumes that came mostly from India, and that were supposed to have perished in the flames, as evidence of the learning of the ancients, and affirms that the originals of all these books are still preserved in secret in the east, and that although large sums of money have been offered to bring them to light, their custodians proudly refuse to sell "the secrets of the dead," but promise that they will be produced when the proper time comes. Having illustrated the great knowledge of chemistry and physics displayed by the natives of India she ends her work by saying that it was not written for the many Christians whose faith in their respective churches is pure and sincere. It is only directed against materialism, worldliness, and hypocrisy, whether in church or out of it; and further, she would not rob a single layman of his blind confidence, if it made possible for him holy living and serene dying. Her book contains not one word against the pure teachings of Jesus. She declares that none but delvers after truth, who have the courage of their opinions, honest investigators and dauntless explorers, should meddle with books like "Isis Unveiled." Madam Blavatsky in writing this work has brought down many anathemas upon her head, but it was she who chose the motto of the Theosophical Society—"There is no Religion higher than Truth"—and no higher ideal can be set up.

The scholarship displayed in the composition of this great book has been the marvel of the world since its publication in 1877. Those who cannot agree with her deductions have no fault to find with her premises, but it is sufficient if people will only get acquainted

with the facts. They may be trusted to do their own thinking afterwards. Every page of the bulky volumes teems with quotation and reference, and the student will hear find "the ends of the world" brought together for his instruction. It is for the new Joshuas and Calebs to read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest

R. E. POET.

FRIDAY FRAGMENTS.

JESUS of Nazareth did not go into politics.

THE Sermon on the Mount is pure Brahmanism.

I HAVE read the Bible through, said a visitor, and the only reference to reincarnation I can find is in Micah, v. 2. Rev. iii. 12 has the same idea however.

How is the Gospel to be preached to all men if they do not come back to hear it through reincarnation?

Is reincarnation not taught in Psalm xc. 2? "From everlasting to everlasting thou art God. Thou turnest man to dust, and sayest, Return, ye children of men." Moses, who wrote the psalm, learned the truth from Egypt.

A MAN once went to an upholsterer and asked him to make him a chair that he could sit easy in. "I can make you an easy chair," was the reply, "but as to sitting easy in it, you will have to do that for yourself." We can furnish evidence, but you must apply it.

CIVILIZATION is simply the multiplication of our wants, the satisfaction of which occupies all our time, and the disappointment of which is the source of all our sorrows.

FOREIGN missions are an insult to God's Providence and man's intelligence.

Ruskin on Mourning.

"I know few Christians so convinced of the splendour of the rooms in their Father's house, as to be happier when their friends are called to those mansions, than they would have been if the Queen had sent for them to live at Court; nor has the Church's most ardent desire to depart and be with Christ, ever cured it of the singular habit of putting on mourning for every person summoned to such departure."—Crown of Wild Olives. Preface.