

allegiance. We need hardly add that the trial results entirely favourable to the late Cardinal. The temporal power of the Sovereign Pontiff is next passed in review, and if we can, without reflecting on the paper in general, single out any portion of it for special merit, we would bestow it here. Nothing could be clearer than Father Whelan's explanation of the Holy Father's relation to the temporal and spiritual orders, and thus explained, nothing can be more sensible than that same relation. With telling force it is pointed out that that same supremacy of the spiritual order which we Catholics claim, is at least presumed, if not actually claimed, in the conduct of every Protestant. On the whole the paper is a crushing reply to a slander that should never have found utterance, and it proves what has so often been proved before this—that groundless attacks on the faith tend only to bring it into more favourable light. In offering the paper in pamphlet form and at merely nominal cost, the Catholic Truth Society deserves well of the reading public.

GREATER BRITAIN: London, Palmerston Buildings, 128 Old Broad Street.—Greater Britain, according to the magazine's explanation of its title, means Great Britain with her colonies, vast in their extent and resources, rapidly increasing in population and her teeming foreign dependencies. "Great Britain, greater with her colonies and dependencies" is the journal's motto, and it exists in order to give voice to the practical necessities and aspirations of the whole Empire. Its articles are of general interest, written by British writers, resident in Australia, Canada, South Africa, India and other parts of the globe. The leading article of the present number is "The proposed Pan-Britannic and Anglo-Saxon Olympiad," to be held in Chicago next year. It is a huge undertaking and already we feel our enthusiasm in our own little struggles for champion-hip honours, grow cold for merely thinking of the world's champions in every sport, competing next year for the world's supremacy.

EXCHANGES.

We took occasion in our last issue to give *Queen's College Journal*, a merited favorable mention. We have always ad-

mired the manly spirit, generally displayed by the writers in that paper. But what's the matter with the *Journal's* exchange man? In the issue of December, 24th. he devotes half a column to a notice of Rev. Dr Dawson's, article on Purgatory in the November number of the OWL. He is lavish of his praises, and seems to find nothing very objectionable in the learned Doctor's paper. But, he is afraid . . .

. we cannot make out of what; here are his words: "No mention is made of the more repulsive ideas concerning Purgatory, which we fear are only too common, among all classes of Roman Catholics." He fears. Don't be afraid brother, speak out when you are criticising articles which appear in the OWL. Tell us, pray, what these *repulsive ideas* are. We have time and again heard the Catholic doctrine regarding Purgatory laid down by those who presumably knew what they were talking about, and as far as our memory serves us, Dr. Dawson's article sets forth about all we have ever been asked to believe concerning "Education beyond the Grave."

One of the finest journals on our well laden table is the December number of the *Sequoia*. Its pages are handsomely decorated with a number of excellent engravings. In an editorial the *Sequoia* advocates the establishment of a Department of Journalism within the walls of the University, whence it hails. The writer says: "Many newspaper men are college bred, but they are not prepared with the end in view." This may be very true but in our humble opinion a college journal properly managed, is capable of furnishing willing students, with sufficient practice in journalistic work.

The holiday number of the *Oberlin Review*, is before us. Its garb is sparkling and quite in keeping with the season of "peace and good will." Engravings of the Oberlin football team and glee club are features worthy of mention. "A Christmas Story" is about the best article in the journal before us. It is written in a sprightly style and is interesting throughout. The poetry is commonplace and hardly deserves the space it occupies in Oberlin's Christmas Number.

The Argosy apparently makes no pretensions towards being a literary journal.