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HIS GRACE TO HER GRACE.

The straying of a volume with Archbishop Lynch's autograph from Ducal Halls to a Yonge street second-hand store.

His Grace, Archbishop Lynch, besides being a pleasing pulpit orator, is also a graceful and erudite author when he is feeling pretty well.

The production of his scholarly pen that has the largest circulation and is most widely read is an entertaining *brochure* with paper covers, entitled "A Shorter Catechism,"—price five cents,—which is highly spoken of by the pupils of the Separate schools, and is regarded by all fair-minded critics as a distinct addition to our scanty Canadian literature.

It will be remembered that during his last visit to Europe the eminent prelate whose palace is on Church street was presented to her Majesty in all the glory of gaudiest ecclesiastical array. He also mingled affably with the peerage; and as a delicate attention to the Duchess of Marlborough, and likely to excite appreciation, his Grace presented to her Grace a handsomely bound copy of the before-mentioned volume, the fruits of his elegant leisure. The volume had gilt edges, and on the fly-leaf was a touching inscription from the Archbishop.

That volume was discovered quite recently on the dusty shelves of a Yonge-street dealer in second-hand books and curious and rare volumes. It is to be hoped that punishment will overtake the despoiler who bore from ducal halls a volume which the Duchess of Marlborough must often have thumbed with much interest. And if the Duchess sighs in the gloaming and lets her thoughts follow sadly across the unplumbed depths of ocean as she brushes from her eyes the tears that well up from the depth of her despair, who is there who will not grieve with her?