failings to extract money from them ; in a word, his power lies in debasing their character ; and that is why I protest against it."

"Our priests preach anything and everything rather than Christ Crucified ; and while they are prepared to ascribe the most extraordinary powers to people like Anthony of Padua, Peter of Alcautara, Expedit, Blaise, Blessed Gerard of Clonard Gardens, Belfast ; and to themselves, and even to the Holy Souls, they deny, in practice, all efficacy and saving grace to the sacrifice of the Incarnate God the Son in whom they verbally profess to believe."

"Those practices constitute the heritage of the faith upon which our bishops and priests so flatter us. To my mind such devotions do not bear witness to faith in God, but rather to distrust of God. The Christians of the Reformed Churches believe that the death of Christ purchased salvation for all mankind who accept the gift. They prove their faith by accepting that assurance of salvation. Emboldened by that faith, and with minds at ease, they go forward to grapple courageously and triumphantly with the problems of life. That is faith. But we have no faith. Our piety is an elaborate series of subterfuges by which we attempt to escape the duty of good conduct in life, and ultimately hope to deceive the Divine Omniscience. That is self deception, and it leads to failure and ruin."

Coming from a vigorous and gifted writer of the Roman Catholic faith—for Mr. McCarthy is a "B. H.," "T. C. D.," and "Barrister-at-law"—these extracts, and much more of the same that might be given, constitute a very striking indictment of the policy and practices of the Roman Catholic church in Ireland, and are pretty certain to attract widespread attention. What effect these criticisms will have upon the Irish peasantry remains to be seen.

Literary Notes.

In the table of contents of the September Contemporary Review are three on the South African question, namely, "Lessons of the South African War," "The Proposed Suspension of the Cape Constitution" and "What is to be the Language of South Africa?" Other articles are : "Paul Bourget, Preacher," "Dr. Fairbairn on the Philosophy of Christianity," "Fossil Plants and Evolution" and "Rural Housing : A Lesson from Ireland." Questions of the day are also discussed, as well is recent literature. Leonard Scott Publication Co., New York.

Harper's Magazine for October has more articles and fewer short stories than we have been accustomed to of late. "Amana, A Study of Religious Communism," "Knickerbocker Era of American Letters," "Plant Battles" "Newest Definitions of Electricity" and "Art Effort in British Cities" are among the articles, while in the way of fiction we have the following well known names: Beulah Marie Dix, Roy Rolfe Gilson, Richard le Gallienne, Mrs. Everard Cotes, and Margaret Horton Potter. Harper & Brothers, New York.

The opening article of The Studio is by Jan Veth on "Modern Dutch Art ; the work of Jose Israels." The many illustrations make this an especially interesting article. A considerable portion of the number is taken up with a description of the English section of the International Exhibition of Modern Decorative Art at Turin, and the National Competition of Schools of Art, 1902, is also described at length with many illustrations. "Illustrations of the Daily Press in America" will appeal to people on this side of the Atlantic. 44 Leicester Square, London, England.

The September Fortnightly Review deals with several interesting literary subjects under the headings, "A Pre-Shakesperean Richard II," "Hermann Sudermann's New Play," and "Shakespeare's 'Hamlet'". Other articles are "Mr. Rhodes, Lord Milner and the South African Land Question," "The Education Controversy," "Fiscal Problems of To-day," "Mount Pelee in its Might," and "Our Defenceless Cables. "The Shifting Foundations of European Peace" is suggestive and full of interest. An article called "The Incompatibles : A Revolt from Rome by English Romanist Clergy" opens with the postulate. "It is obvious to every one who studies history, with an impartial mind, that the English People and the Roman Court are Incompatibles." Leonard Scott Publication Company, New York.

Select Poems of Coleridge and Wordsworth. Edited by F. H. Sykes, Ph. D., and Charles Clarkson, M. A., 12 mo. Cloth 50 cents, paper 30 cents.—Toronto, W. J. Gage & Co. The educational public has become so familiar with the quality of the books issued by W. J. Gage & Co., that this edition of University Matriculation literature for 1903, is sure of a hearty welcome. Prof. Sykes's biography of Coleridge is appreciative and informing. The biography of Wordsworth by Prof. Clark of Trinity University is finely sympathetic. The notes prepared by Prof. Sykes with additions by Mr. Clarkson, are admirable in every way, holding the golden mean between paucity and plethora. The opinions, criticism and class-exercises added by the assistant editor are a feature of decided value for aiding the student to gain a wider view of these poems. The Essay on "The Literary Mission of Wordsworth," from the pen of the late Principal Grant, alone is worth the price of the volume.

DR. J. WATSON'S FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY.

(From an article in the October issue of The Quarterly.)

I well remember the strange admixture of feelings with which on a beautiful day in September, 1872, I first put my foot on the platform of the outer station Kingston—then the only one—and was driven to the house of the late Professor Mackerras. Approaching the city from the east, I cannot say that I was greatly impressed by the character of the buildings, but as I came in sight of the Court House, with its bold and impressive lines, and its graceful Corinthian pillars, a wild hope sprung up in my mind that this might be the University building. Alas that dream was soon dissipated as there immediately rose into view the structure in which, as I was informed, the sons of Queens's were taught mathematics, literature, science, philosophy and theology. The work of the College was, as I found, carried on in what is now the Medical building, as yet only of two storeys with its little pepper-box on top intended as a belfry and its general air of disdaining the meritricious advantage of architectural ornament and concentrating itself severely on what Aristotle defines as the object of a house—"to afford shelter from the weather." The building, indeed as I afterwards learned had been for the use of the School of Medicine established in 1854, the founders of which were careful and thrifty men who expressly stipulated that "no architectural ornament" should be employed in its construction—a command which by the too faithful builder was obeyed to the letter. My ideas of a University, on the other hand, had been determined partly by my familiarity with the venerable group of buildings in which the University of Glasgow had its earlier home and partly by the magnificent pile spread over the summit of Gilmour Hill which is its present abode. The former, grimy as they were with the incrustations of some three or four centuries had yet a massive and imposing appearance ; while the latter, with its long and continuous front of about 540 feet, its arched and groined gateways, and its lofty tower, was a fit symbol of the wealth and intelligence of the manufacturing city upon which it looked down and of the fertile valley of the Clyde stretching as far as the eye could reach with my mind's eye filled with this vision of a stately university.

It was hardly surprising that, as I looked at the plain and ugly structure in which I was to begin my labors, I felt a curious sinking of the heart. Scottish youth were not, even thirty years ago, quite innocent of American slang, and I am afraid I whispered sadly to myself "One horse college, evidently." And when I began to ask about the number of students, it was not very reassuring to learn that I should have one class of four, another of five, and a third of fourteen ; the only consoling thing being that the number of students was obviously on the increase, there actually being an addition of nine in one year. A total of 50 students in Arts and Theology did seem a beggarly array ; but a young man of twenty-five has a fund of hope on which he can draw in an emergency, and very soon the sense of littleness began to pass away. If there were a few students and but seven Professors, I soon discovered that the work done was of a solid and substantial kind, and that the graduates who left the University had no reason to regret the hours they spent within its walls in fitting themselves for their life-work. The country was young, the University after many struggles, seemed to have at length secured a firm footing, and the students had boundless faith in their Alma Mater. It would indeed have been hard to despair. The whole atmosphere of Queen's seemed to radiate with hope and enthusiasm, burning steadily in Principal Snodgrass, and leaping into flame in Professor Mackerras, and forming a sort of unconscious medium in my remaining colleagues. Once entered upon my work, I was attracted by the freshness and latent talent of the students, as well as amused occasionally by their somewhat unconventional behavior in the class-room. For thirty years fresh recruits have passed before me on their way to active life, but I have found no change in their character, except perhaps an intensified seriousness and enthusiasm for ideas in some and a more eager effort in others to acquire the graces of society, due, no doubt largely, to the presence of so many lady students as fellow-workers in the pursuit of truth—and a degree.