

character of that brilliant Christian Amazon, Jeanne D'Arc. He holds that science cannot explain away the phenomenon of her greatness. "The nearer we approach the truth the more brightly does her life story shine out as the story of unselfish devotion to those ideals men cherish most—God and country." Jeanne is to be numbered, despite late honors paid to her by the Catholic church, with the "Protestants before the Reformation." At her trial she affirmed in the face of threatening authority, "that principle which is fundamental to all Protestantism, the immediate relation of the individual to God."

"The Plan of Creation" is the general subject of a series of articles running in the *Contemporary Review*. The October number contains a chapter on "Death," written by W. W. Peyton. The writer has a popular way of expressing the present day views of theology. "Death," he tells us, "is the sacrament of the selection for new service." He abounds with instances of the tragic forms of death. Bold as his thought is, he leaves something to faith and mystery. "In the inscrutables of death the religious man sees the vastness of the plan and the honors of being associated in the working of it."

*Arbor* is a monthly, issuing from Toronto University. The contents have a wide range and are written with the flavor of wit and wisdom which characterizes university literary circles. Among serious articles on affairs, essays and poetry, appears in the November issue, an amusing sketch entitled "The Snob," by Arthur March. It is not the snob as Thackeray knew him, but the college snob who is depicted; the budding student who affects a great deal of familiarity with operas and varieties of tobacco, or "in confidential manner deprecates the low tone of college social life."

---

I to the woodlands bend my way,  
And meet religion there. —*Southey*.

To the living the world belongs, and it is the living who are  
right. Pessimists I cannot suffer. —*The Kaiser*.