

of the pupils, are nevertheless cold and unsympathetic.

See what Rudyard Kipling has been stealing and how the stolen property has been identified by the *Pilot*: "Several years ago," says the *Pilot*, "a poet named F. C. Weatherley wrote:

"The hawk into the open sky,
The red deer to the wold,
The Romany lass for the Romany lad,
As in the days of old."

And now comes Rudyard Kipling with a brand-new poem, and remarks:

"The wild hawk to the wind-swept sky,
The deer to the wholesome world;
And the heart of a man to the heart of a maid,
As it was in the days of old."

According to Mr Clarence C. Buel writing in the *Century Magazine*, there have been some curious propositions and schemes placed before the managers of the World's Fair: A mathematician asked for standing room where he might shew the world how to square the circle. A Georgian asked for a commission to conduct a cock-pit, and another son of the South knew of a colored child which was an anatomical wonder; it could be had by stealing it from its mother and this he was willing to do in consideration of a reasonable sum. A tower three thousand feet high was proposed as a proper Chicago rejoinder to the Eiffel pigmy. Another thought a four hundred-story building would be in order, while still another saw nothing inappropriate in a suite of rooms to be excavated under Lake Michigan.

Here is something good and well put from the *Catholic Record* of March 4th, something which should have been said long ago; but since it was not said, let the honor be to the *Record*: "It has been said, and justly that the over-zealous defenders of the truth mislead the weak-minded; they bring confusion into the ranks; they impede the action of confident men, and shut them out from achieving real good. Truth is too vast to find shelter in any text-book, or to be hemmed in by narrow boundaries, drawn out with mathematical precision. An original mind may, from out the fulness of genius, broadened by observation and deepened by long thinking and continuous study, unfold an opinion whose very novelty may startle the world.

It may run counter to our cherished convictions, but we may not, with any show of reason, relegate it by a mere assertion to the domain of the fanciful and absurd." A very noticeable change has taken place in the editorial columns of the *Record*, and the issue of March 4th will bear favorable comparison with the best American Catholic papers.

We said last month that a Church of England minister was booked to preach Lenten sermons in Toronto, on the early history of England. The preacher turns out to be Professor Rigby of Trinity College. We predicted he would cater to the "many-headed monster thing," and see how he distorts history to do so: "The Church of Gaul was the mother Church (of Britain)" The Professor is evidently either prejudiced or ignorant of history. But we leave him in the hands of the *Record*.

Wouldn't Lindley Murray gasp and stare if he saw the following literary gem, published in that well known organ of advanced thought and liberal views, the *Orange Sentinel*?—

"Resolved:—"That this lodge wishes to make known that we disapprove of the appointment of Sir John Thompson as premier of Canada for the following reasons viz.:—his lack of Protestant principles in that he left the bond of charity for the love of power, and his disloyalty to the principles of freedom of which his father formed a part, and for which our fathers fought so loyally to obtain and which we feel it, our bounden duty to defend and maintain.

Signed on behalf of L. O. L. No. 172.
A. B.—Rec. Sec.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

AMERICAN ECCLESIASTICAL REVIEW—D. J. Gallagher & Co., Publishers, Philadelphia, Pa.—The Ecclesiastical Review is decidedly for priests, and for those of them that are burdened with the duties of a parish, we would say that the Review is invaluable. Its peculiar field is practical Theology, and that more especially in its bearing upon church administration in the United States. Keeping this aim well in view, each number will be found