

it is easy to be a heretic. It is always easy to let the age have its head—the difficult thing is to keep one's own. It is always easy to be a modernist, as it is easy to be a snob. To have fallen into any of these open traps of error and exaggeration, which fashion after fashion and sect after sect set along the historic path of Christendom, that would indeed have been simple. It is always simple to fall—there are an infinity of angles at which one falls, only one at which one stands. To have fallen into any one of the fads from Gnosticism to Christian Science would indeed have been obvious and tame, but to have avoided them all has been one whirling adventure, and in my vision the heavenly chariot flies thundering through the ages, the dull heresies sprawling and prostrate, the wild truth reeling, but erect."

Of his other works, "George Bernard Shaw," "The Ball and The Cross," "What's Wrong With The World?" "Alarms and Discursions," "The Innocence of Father Brown," and "Manalive" are perhaps the most important. After reading that series of interesting problem stories, entitled "The Innocence of Father Brown," one must admit that Chesterton possesses a mind of great analytical power and is quite capable of writing highly entertaining fiction. In these narratives, a humble curate is made the hero in unravelling the mystery surrounding various crimes, and the inconsistency with which Chesterton emphasizes the curate's extraordinary knowledge of human nature is marked throughout.

The subject of this sketch is an ardent Home Ruler, and until recently his pen has been of great aid to the cause of Liberalism in England, but within the past few months some of their methods have been a target for many of his attacks in the press.

To have acquired fame as a literary genius within the short space of fifteen years is indeed a remarkable feat, but to have reached the ears of the vast population of Great Britain, the majority of whom are hostile to some of the principles he propounds, is more remarkable; and it is more than passing strange that this brilliant writer and master of paradox should be in himself a veritable paradox, for while he has treated the Church and her doctrines so devotedly as to merit the title "Catholic," he still remains a non-Catholic in fact.

VERITAS.