

that seeks pardon which is the quest of the soul. His persistent old blood-stained pilgrim, and the weak-eyed youth who prays for him are thin and wearisome personages. Here follow verses which should contain a climax and an approach to one, the last stanza and the seventh from it:—

The youth, Amen hath said, and when
 He had got up off his knees,
 The pilgrim meetly thanketh him
 For his kindly courtesies:
 "O youth, the sky will soon be gloam—
 Farewell, farewell," he said;
 "I on must roam—not (now) get thee home
 To seek thy cosy bed."

The wan youth sighs, and homeward hies,
 To take his long'd-for rest—
 With wonder at the powers of God,
 Deep-rooted in his breast.
 And for him the youth will surely pray,
 Whose quest doth never tire:
 For night and day doth the pilgrim stray,
 Seeking the Soul's desire."

Is this kind of thing sold and read in London, or is it made for export to the colonies?

There are 95 small quarto pages in an illustrated brochure which has attained a sale of at least 47 thousand. It is called "Wisdom While You Wait," in reference to some words of Mr. Chamberlain, and this is further expanded "being a foretaste of the glories of the Insidecomplectuar Britanniaware." Mr. Chapman sells this publication of Isbister & Co., of London, for thirty-five cents. It is a very daring (even insolent in its use of well-known names) attack on Mr. Chamberlain's Preferential Tariff and Colonial Policy in general. Some of the text and of the illustrations are amusing, especially in their collocation, but there is bad taste, ill-nature and irreverence in what is intended to bring the late Colonial Minister's policy and person into contempt. There is a good thirty-five cents worth of laughter to be got out of the book, but nothing brief and pointed enough to bear transcription without a lengthened leading up to it. "Rhodes Scholar at Home"