

duals they are prone to error, and there is no sacerdotal investiture which will prevent their falling the allotted seven times per day. . . . It is one of the most mysterious things in God's kingdom—and yet perhaps not so mysterious when we consider the humility he exacts of his children—this preservation of His truth by what I may term—do not let us fear to call things by plain terms—a mob, at one time of half fanatics, wild-eyed, illogical, full of pride or sloth or down-right cruelty; at another, of pompous clerics; and again, of earnest, unselfish, high-minded Newmans and Mannings, and Gibbons, and Irelands. . . . Why do Catholic writers seek to cover up the horrors of St. Bartholomew, the cruelties of an Inquisition which burned the flesh of human beings made in God's likeness, or the self-sufficient wisdom which refused to recognise the truths discovered by Galileo? Let these stories be told in every child's text-book."

I should like to quote the whole of this manly, earnest, most Christian lecture, that its words of fire might kindle a responsive flame in Protestant as well as Roman Catholic hearts. If there are many Dr Walkers in the Church of Rome, and there may be more than we know, the time of its emancipation cannot be far off, when, instead of being itself Anti-Christ, it may swell the forces of a living Christianity to repel the encroachments of the Man of Sin. The lecture, the price of which is ten cents, bears no printer's or publisher's name, but, so far as I can form an opinion, the *Washington Evening Star* ought to know all about it. Doubtless your bookseller can get it for you. By all means let him do so, and circulate the tasteful pamphlet widely among your friends, especially if there be any Roman Catholics among them. The Board of French Evangelization would do more good by translating it into French and sowing it broadcast than by all the anti-Catholic literature of the Protestant Evangelical Mission, the tendency of which is too often to irritation that alienates. If the rector, the professors, the candidates for the priesthood, the *alumni* of the Catholic University at Washington, could listen, as it is said, with close attention to this remarkable essay, that University deserves well of this generation, as a light shining in a dark place.

Messrs. Drysdale & Co, send to the *Journal* a copy of Peloubet's Select Notes on the International S.S. Lessons for 1892, an octavo volume of 360 pages, well bound and illustrated, the price of which is \$1.25. The lessons comprise studies in the four major Prophets, in the Psalms, and in the Acts of the Apostles. The Peloubets are master commentators. Their critical