

dressed by the suicide to the coroner: "Being unable to bear life's miseries any longer, I determine to end my life, taking my dearly-beloved companion with me. Col. Ingersoll is right in his views and lectures, and, as to my opinion, is the most sensible man of the country. Our social system is wrong and unjust, and our laws, churches and priests are fakes. They all serve but one god, and his name is Mammon." SIGMUND SIGNEDLER.

We have much pleasure in printing in this issue an essay on "George Washington," of which Miss Maud Regan, of this city, is the author. The Boston *Pilot* offered a prize for the best paper on the subject named, and although there were several hundred competitors, Miss Regan's composition easily obtained first prize. She is a graduate of the Sacred Heart Convent in this city. Seldom in one so young, not having yet attained her eighteenth year, is found such remarkable, indeed we may say brilliant, talent, and it is more than probable that Miss Regan will in the near future win high distinction in the world of letters. The ladies of the Sacred Heart, as well as our own little city of London, have reason to be proud of her. She is a daughter of Daniel Regan, Esq., President of the Agricultural Savings and Loan Co.

The efforts of the Holy Father to bring about reunion of the Oriental Churches are bearing fruit, and there is every prospect that there will soon be an abundant harvest. In spite of the horrors of the Armenian atrocities, and opposition from high quarters among Orthodox Greeks, there is a strong movement in Asiatic Turkey toward the Church, and likewise among the Copts of Egypt. The regulations issued by Pope Leo for the preservation of the Eastern rites and privileges have given great satisfaction and have encouraged the movement. The Egyptian Copts have the Coptic liturgy, and though there are even now many in communion with the Holy See, the majority are Eutychians or Monophysites, with a Patriarch at Cairo who is called the Patriarch of Alexandria and Jerusalem. The people and many of the priests are well inclined to become united, as they see no good reason for keeping apart from the universal Church, for the sake of preserving an old heresy which is rejected by all the Christian world except themselves.

Reports from Hawarden are to the effect that the Hon. W. E. Gladstone is now devoting himself entirely to the study of the Fathers of the Church in their respective languages. We are glad to hear that in his old age and while his intellect is still vigorous he has given himself to this literature. It was thereby that the celebrated Oxford movement began under the leadership of the late Cardinal Newman, with the result, not only of the return of thousands to the true faith, but also in the spread of the spirit of toleration toward Catholics throughout England. We hope that when the Grand Old Man shall see that Primitive Christianity is to be found in the Catholic religion, and not in any form of Protestantism, he will return to the one fold of his ancestors. We cannot understand that after such study he can do otherwise than embrace the "Faith once delivered to the saints."

A curious mode of worship was introduced by the Salvation Army at Detroit on Saturday, July 20. A lecture was delivered by two "Captains" on the analysis and dissection of the devil's body, the parts being pride, whiskey, etc., immediately after which the lights were suddenly extinguished and the form of his satanic majesty was brought out, made of paper, and colored to suggest the analytic description. Red lights were thrown upon the stage to represent the fire of hell, and the horns, hoofs and tail were terrific in appearance. A red bonnet decorated with roses represented pride, while cards and liquor indicated ruin and destruction. The effigy was then set on fire, amid shrieks and yells which reminded the beholders of Milton's Pandemonium. Such is the mode of worship which private fancy in the nineteenth century has substituted for the divinely appointed sacraments of Christianity, and the perpetual sacrifice foretold by the prophets, which the same people regard as superstition. We fail to see the improvement.

The reappointment of Hon. M. B. Daly as Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia has, by its graceful recognition of sterling worth, occasioned much and favorable comment amongst all classes. He is beloved and respected by all and has proved during his ten-

ure of office that he is eminently fitted to bear the honor and burden of high position. He has much tact and prudence, not indeed born of expediency, but flowing naturally from his warm and gentle heart Celtic heart. In a word, he is a gentleman without fear and without reproach.

Try to have, young men, an independent opinion on the questions of the day. A little study and thought will enable you to do this and will guard you against the tricks and schemes of the ordinary politician.

WHAT do the constituents of Emmanuel T. Essery think of him now? His foolish speech at London has certainly proved that he is utterly incapable of representing men who have any regard for charity or truth. We, however, were not surprised at his utterances. His impenetrable ignorance is proof against enlightenment and his ingrained selfishness is proof against justice for anyone except Essery & Co. He has wallowed so long in the mire of misrepresentation and calumny and has befouled things dear and sacred to his compatriots that it would be astonishing were he to cleanse himself and play for the nonce the role of a decent citizen. "He is not a dog," he says. We believe him; he is inferior to anything of the canine breed. He is a human jackal who flees the light and shrinks instinctively from all but his kind. "He took Sir John Carling by the throat," he says. Yes, but in a sneaking, skulking manner, as befits the character of the political assassin. To compare Essery to Sir John Carling is to compare a pitch torch to an electric light. His bragadocio will have no effect on the people who know him. The many utterances of an opponent will always have our respect and consideration, but the assertions of an individual whose stock-in-trade is vituperation and vilification will ever deserve our contempt. But Mr. Essery, like a certain sable gentleman we know of, has been always so from the beginning. The poet must have had him and his peers in view when he penned the following lines:

Man, weak man,
Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven
As make the angels weep.

Beholding the pranks of Mr. Essery we cannot but think of the rugged saying of Shakespeare:

Put a beggar on horseback and he will ride to the devil.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

First Prize and Compliments for an Essay, Bestowed on a London Girl.

Boston Pilot.

A little while ago "Our Tender" inquired if the Boys and Girls intended to permit the prize for the Washington essay to go to a Canadian. Judging by the careful work prepared by some of them, they did not, but nevertheless to a Canadian it must go, and when they have read her essay her rivals will be the first to concede that Miss Maud Regan deserves it.

Here follows Miss Regan's paper: Perhaps all history offers no page upon which we so love to linger, no page more replete with romantic interest, than that which tells of the splendors of picturesque Virginia of old colonial days. Poets have delighted in singing the praises of this "Mother of States and undiminished men," tradition has busied itself with tales of the former extent and riches of estates since dwindled to insignificance till we have come to paint the glories of Virginia's past in brighter tints than the reality may have possessed.

A great novelist in pages as deathless as fame itself, has immortalized in fiction's realms names already immortal in their country's annals, till they are so familiar to us, these Virginians of the olden time, as though it were but yesterday they had wearied of life's bustle and turmoil and their loyal hearts found rest in quiet corners of the grass grown Virginia churchyards. But whether our fancy pictures them the courteous Southern gentleman, gracious of manner and warm of heart, dispensing the lavish hospitality which was their Virginian birthright, or whether we gaze upon them transformed by the stern exigencies of war into a race of heroes.

Cast in the massive mould
Of those heroic ages old,
Which into grander forms our mortal metal
Ran.

One noble figure stands out from among them all, pre-eminent alike in peace and war, upon whom our admiration centers as the greatest of Virginians.

Perhaps in no career more distinctly than in Washington's were the habits and inclinations of childhood prophetic of the pursuits and attainments of later years. We recognize in the youthful commander of the Lilliputian forces on the play-ground battle-field the first dawning of that military spirit which subsequently prompted him to embrace the career in which he achieved such renown: in the child whose innate rectitude and sound judgment constituted him arbiter of all boyish disputes, the same qualities which in after life guided the deliberations and actuated the decisions of the brilliant statesman. Nor are there lacking in

the quaintly phrased rules of etiquette compiled by Washington when a mere boy early indications of the gracious manners founded on delicate consideration for the feelings and convenience of others, which throughout his life proclaimed him a gentleman of nature's own fashioning. Even the yellow time-discolored pages of his school exercise books bear silent witness to his character, testifying to the painstaking thoroughness manifested thus early in all his undertakings, which in after years established upon a solid basis and rendered of enduring advantage to the country his brilliant military and legislative successes.

In youth grave, thoughtful and scrupulously upright, self-respecting and, therefore, readily yielding respect and obedience to all lawful authority, the value of these qualities was enhanced by an early acquired habit of self-discipline, the guiding principle of a character which was as much loved in private as it was respected in public life.

Possessed of a naturally quick mind, ever eager in the acquisition of knowledge, he had likewise the faculty, rare in one so young, of selecting for special attention the studies destined to be of most value to him in his future undertakings. Guided by this faculty, he devoted himself with particular diligence to the acquisition of a thorough, practical knowledge of the science of land surveying, in which study his diligence was crowned with so much success that at an age when children are still in the schoolroom he was deemed competent to make surveys of the immense Fairfax estates. His early surveying expeditions were of immense benefit to him, confirming his habits of self-reliance, inuring him to the hardship and fatigue and giving him a practical knowledge of the country, helpful to him throughout the frontier war, and of inestimable value in the struggle with which his name is identified.

Washington gained his first experience of active service in the career in which he was to become so famous just when the mutual jealousies engendered by the rival claims of English and French to the rich lands which by force or intrigue they had wrested from the Indians, threatened to culminate in open hostilities. Before the actual outbreak of the war the English governor wished to make one more effort towards a peaceful adjustment of the differences by means of a letter of remonstrance addressed to the French commander. The task of conveying this missive to its destination was one fraught with much danger and responsibility. It involved a journey through an unknown country in the depth of winter, dependent for guidance upon the doubtful faith of Indians who saw in English and French alike spoilers eager for their land. It required in the messenger a constitution insured to fatigue, coolness, courage and sagacity sufficient to enable him to forestall the diplomatic French in obtaining the Indian alliance in the event of hostilities.

The choice of Washington as messenger in this important mission is a high testimony to the esteem which his talents had already commanded, an esteem greatly augmented by the skill and courage with which he acquitted himself of his arduous commission, and by the modesty with which he received the commendations of his chiefs and the praises and congratulations of the country at large. It were too tedious to follow in detail the varying fortunes of the Indian war, throughout the whole course of which Washington was distinguished alike by intrepidity in action and prudence in council. After Braddock's disastrous defeat the popular appreciation of his services found expression in the bestowal on him, unsolicited and in defiance of high influence at work against him, of the responsible post of commander-in-chief of the colonial forces. In this capacity his first care was to effect a much-needed reform in martial laws and army discipline, and, justly incensed at the ridiculous claims of crown appointed officers to supremacy over those holding commissions from the colonial governors, he succeeded in obtaining a permanent settlement of these questions of precedence entirely satisfactory to the colonial officers, and by which many evils were obviated. Though manifesting a proper sense of what was due to his rank, when time and occasion warranted in his intercourse with his soldiers he was ever affable and accessible, watchful of their interests, and setting an example eloquent for good of scrupulous exactitude in the performance of duty.

Such were the qualities which displayed throughout the campaign won for him upon his retirement from service the public thanks of the Virginian Legislature, and pointed to him when the graver struggle began, as the able champion of his country's liberties.

Meanwhile Washington had retired to his beautiful home at Mount Vernon as to a haven of rest peculiarly grateful to him after the turmoil and privation of war, and secure in his dream of peace was devoting himself to the pursuits and recreations of a country gentleman. This quiet life in such accordance with his inclinations was destined to be of short duration, for with the cessation of frontier hostilities came graver causes of anxiety in the form of the arbitrary measures by which England was slowly but surely alienating the affections of the colonies, and paving the way for events in which Washington's talents were to find freer scope than in the comparatively insignificant engagements of Indian warfare.

England had long required the loyalty of the colonies by regarding

them only as so many sources of wealth from which her great end appeared to be to extract the largest possible revenue. Quick to perceive this, the colonists were equally prompt to resent any infringement of their privileges, their indignation being especially excited by the burden of taxation laid upon them by a Government in which they were unrepresented, a proceeding as unjust as it was unconstitutional.

It were too long to review in detail the various measures by which smoldering discontent was fanned into open rebellion, to describe the spirited resistance which greeted each new exaction from the time when the general discontent was whispered around the family hearth till the day when it found eloquent expression in the glowing periods of Patrick Henry before the legislative body of Virginia, the great stronghold of loyalty. Our concern with the causes and events of the Revolution are chiefly as they affect the character and fortunes of Washington, and serve as a background against which his signal talents stand out in bold relief.

We cannot but admire when, after more than a century's lapse, we review the proceedings of Washington and the other "Fathers of the Revolution" the justice and moderation which marked their deliberations and the unimpassioned nature of their decisions. It was a tribute to Washington's worth that he should be acknowledged, on the authority of Patrick Henry himself, to be in point of practical information and sound judgment the greatest man in that assemblage of great men. As long as there was hope of a peaceful redress of grievances Washington's voice was loud in the cause of moderation, his humane nature causing him to shrink from plunging the nation into a bloody struggle of which no one could see the end.

Yet when the conviction was forced upon the nation that the only hope of obtaining redress of their wrongs lay at the sword's point, it was to the gallant Virginian that it confidently turned as leader of its undisciplined forces, and he it was who taught the mother country by sad experience the fallaciousness of hope grounded on Gage's statement, that "the Americans would be lion only while the English were lambs."

The varying fortunes of the Revolution, the reverses, the successes and ultimate triumph of American arms, are subjects too familiar to require further comment, but while we realize in a general way that the glorious issue of the struggle was due to the indomitable zeal and unselfish devotedness of Washington, we do not, perhaps, sufficiently appreciate the enormous difficulties with which he had to contend during the achievement of his great work. From the moment when, refusing all remuneration save that reward which attends the performance of duty, he accepted the command of the colonies' undisciplined armies, till the day which amid the acclamations of the whole nation he resigned his commission, upon him alone devolved the entire responsibility of the campaign. The newly formed congress was inexperienced in meeting the exigencies of war, either in the raising of forces adequate for the country's protection or in the proper maintenance of existing armies. The period for which the soldiers were enlisted was short, and when the term of service was over they would often return in bands to the homes whose safety was endangered by their absence. New armies would replace the old, the weary work of disciplining recruits would recommence, and all this within musket shot of the English encampments and in daily danger of attack. The country, wearied of the inactivity of the forces, would clamor for some decisive stroke, and firebrand patriots following from their comfortable homes the fortunes of the campaign, would censure the policy of the commander-in-chief, and show wherein he might better have improved his opportunities. Never was Washington more truly great than when, unmoved by jibe and censure, refusing to justify his conduct by exposing the weakness of the forces he preserved the inactivity necessary to the safety of the country. His conduct throughout this ordeal displays courage of a higher order than mere physical bravery, for, as Irving says, "To dare is often the impulse of selfish ambition or bare-brained valor, to forbear is at times the proof of real greatness."

Perhaps that which most wounded Washington in this connection were the censures of a few of his generals, who should certainly have realized the impracticability of anything like a decisive engagement in the existing state of affairs. He was himself to far removed above all petty feelings to realize that jealousy, often the one ignominious element in otherwise fine natures, was the source of these criticisms, the object of which was his removal from the command. The project of superseding Washington met with no favor at the hands of the people, who were too sensible of his value, too confident in the ultimate success of any cause with which he was identified, to risk his safety by the loss of his services. It is a striking tribute to Washington's magnanimity that, after the disastrous failure of the Carolina campaign, one of the most active members of the cabal against the commander-in-chief should throw himself upon the clemency and implore the intercession of the very man whom he had endeavored to be little and supplant.

Throughout Washington's entire military and diplomatic career, unselfishness was the keynote of his conduct, his one object was the public good, an

object to whose attainment he sacrificed every personal consideration. Other generals have distinguished themselves on the field, have won renown by one daring exploit. Washington purchased deathless fame by eight long years of struggle, by showing an equal front to failure and success, neither dismayed by the one nor unduly elated by the other. He purchased it by toilsome marches under summer's sun and winter's snow, by perilling his life in many scarce remembered encounters where hundreds of the "nameless brave" paid in their life blood the purchase money of a nation's freedom. It is his, by right of the privations of Valley Forge as well as of the victory of Yorktown. When we consider all these titles to immortality, and remember that with undisciplined forces, often scantily fed and poorly clad, and strong only in the "right which makes might," he set at defiance the experienced generals and forces of the old world, we do not hesitate to rank him among the greatest generals of ancient or modern times. Moderate in success as he was constant under reverses, no sooner than the fortunes of the war decided, than he advocated an immediate cessation of hostilities, believing that "as the sword was the last resort in defense of the country's liberties, it should be the first thing laid aside when once those liberties were firmly established."

With his touching farewell to his troops so eminently characteristic of their mutual relations, Washington believed that he had taken a last leave of the duties and responsibilities of public life. The country, through his means, was free and prosperous, and occupied an honorable position among the nations. Yet, while fully sensible of these advantages, Washington was also keenly alive to the dangers which threatened her at the outset of her national career. War had made sad havoc in her finances; symptoms were not lacking that since the cessation of the danger against which the different States had made common cause, a spirit of disunion might creep in, and the different States might forget in jealousy guarding their separate interests that the welfare of each depended upon the prosperity of the whole. The country also recognized her peril, and to him who had been strong in her defense against external dangers she appealed as her protector against the scarcely less serious danger which menaced her from within. None better than he could "harmonize the jarring passions of the new confederacy," because none better than he could set the example of sacrificing individual interest to the common weal. Diffident of his own judgment, he only undertook the task of guiding the nation's first steps, after having appointed able coadjutors, eminently qualified for the position they occupied, and by whose judicious advice Washington was influenced in all matters of importance. It was with great reluctance that he abandoned the quiet home life at Mount Vernon, to which through all these years he had looked forward as the reward of his labors, and amid universal rejoicing assumed the highest dignity within his country's gift.

We can picture him the central figure of all the fetes and pageants which celebrated the birth of the nation's freedom, as unspoiled by adulation as he had been formerly unmoved by censure. No man could be better qualified by nature to adorn the highest station. The fine manners which are "the mantles of fine minds" were his in an eminent degree. Gracious and kindly toward all with whom he came in contact, his chivalrous nature made him particularly affable toward those whom shyness or the novelty of their surroundings rendered diffident and embarrassed. Courteously with the old time grace, and with an innate power of commanding respect, never was the dignity of the country safer than in the keeping of the first President. Still, though Washington was the popular hero, generally loved and admired, all his measures as President were no more exempt from criticism than were his proceedings as commander-in-chief. One of the causes of discontent during his administration was the neutral policy which Washington deemed expedient that the country should sustain throughout the French Revolution—a policy which, remembering the services of the French armies in their time of need, the people believed to savor of ingratitude. The judgment of posterity ratifies the expediency of this conduct, while it admires the sagacity of Washington, who, heedless of popular opinion, refused to plunge the country, when it most needed to husband its forces, into a struggle where its assistance, while of little benefit to France, would serve to draw upon itself the animosity of the other powers.

By sound judgment, firmness and rare disinterestedness, Washington assured and augmented during the eight years of his presidency the advantages which he had gained during his eight years in command of the armies, and having established the Government, at first experimental, upon a solid basis, and assisted in the framing of a wise constitution, left the country, as he himself stated, in a condition of national prosperity seldom equaled, never surpassed.

To-day when we look upon the result of his herculean labors, when we see his country occupying one of the proudest positions among the powers of the world, while before her lies a future still more brilliant; when we dwell upon the untiring zeal and unselfishness of him to whom she owes her very life; when we see his memory cherished and revered by those who reap the fruits of

his labors, and his name forever glorious among those of earth's heroes, we behold the fulfillment of the prophetic utterance once addressed to him by the President of Congress, for "the fame of his virtues and achievements has not terminated with active service or with life itself; it shall continue to animate remotest ages." MAUD REGAN.

ARCHDIOCESE OF TORONTO.

Last Sunday, 21st inst., the Cemetery at Barrie was blessed by the Very Rev. Dean Egan. He was assisted by the choir and acolytes of St. Mary's Church, and Professor O'Mara. A large congregation had assembled at 4 o'clock, the time appointed to witness the solemn and impressive ceremony. The blessing being concluded, the Dean ascended a mound under the lofty cross and from there delivered a discourse, in which he explained that the blessing of a cemetery was one of those functions reserved to Bishops, but which Bishops can delegate to priests. In the present case, His Grace the Archbishop had delegated to him the necessary faculties. Then he went on to speak on blessings in general, the principles on which they rest, what they teach us, their antiquity and their effects. Speaking in particular of the blessing of a cemetery, he enlarged on the sentiments which the ceremony is calculated to inspire, saying that religion, which so often blesses, man, which blesses his fields, his meadows, his cattle, his food, his house, his children, in fact, everything that he uses, teaches him that he is holy, since everything around him must be holy in order to be in contact with him. Religion also blesses and consecrates the place of his burial so as to remind him that death does not divest him of his holiness, and that he continues worthy of respect even in the dust of the grave. The word cemetery, he said, means a dormitory. It was Christianity that first gave this name to a place where the deceased rest. It is full of philosophy. In the eyes of the Church God's death is only a sleep, since the place in which they rest is only a dormitory. Now sleep necessarily supposes an awakening. Henceforth who can think of a cemetery without expressing a sentiment most conducive to the good and most terrible to the wicked, the dogma of the last resurrection?

The ceremony and discourse, of which this is but a brief and imperfect sketch, concluded, the large assembly dispersed, deeply impressed and edified.—Northern Advance, July 25.

TEACHERS' CONVENTION.

A correspondent of the London *Advertiser*, referring to the recent convention held by the Sisters of St. Joseph, at Mount Hope, has the following flattering reference to their mode of teaching:

"Hearing that the Sisters of St. Joseph in charge of the Separate schools in this city, and also those engaged in teaching the Separate schools in the neighboring towns, were assembled in conference at Mount Hope, your correspondent called upon the Sisters to learn something respecting the proceedings of their Teachers' Institute, thinking it might be of interest to your readers, now that so much is being said and written regarding the Separate schools. He was informed that the work, this time, was continued for nearly two weeks, the exercise of five hours a day being conducted and the lectures given by Mr. W. Scott, B. A., of the Toronto Normal School, and Mr. J. F. White, B. A., Inspector of Separate schools. The art of questioning, school management, arithmetic, literature, etc., formed the topics of the lectures and discussions.

"After the first week Mr. White, to the regret of the Sisters, was called away by other engagements. His lectures were characterized by the Sisters as eminently practical and interesting. The Sisters were enthusiastic in their praise of Mr. Scott's lectures and methods. Your correspondent concluded, from their accounts, that Mr. Scott is a real, live, up-to-date teacher, who knows whereof he speaks, and puts his subject in a clear, forcible, logical way.

"The reverend chairman of the Separate School Board and members of the Board, cause of education who were present from time to time while the work of the Institute proceeded, noted with satisfaction that the methods used in teaching the various subjects by Mr. Scott and Mr. White, were identical with those employed by the Sisters in charge of the various schools. From what he has seen and heard concerning their work as teachers, your correspondent is convinced that the Sisters of St. Joseph are quite abreast of the times."

NEW BOOKS.

Another book from the pen of Mrs. Sadlier and her daughters—one, too, that will be specially interesting to the members of the League of the Sacred Heart—entitled *Stories of the Promises and Other Tales*. It is a real pleasure to know that these stories, which appeared from time to time in the *Canadian Messenger*, can now be had in book form. Publishers: D. & J. Sadlier & Co., Montreal.

"The Convent Girl's Prayers: A Complete Manual of Devotions for Church, School and Home." This unique prayer-book is mainly intended for Catholic girls, but is admirably suited to the wants of many other classes. It is put up in a volume of convenient size, containing about seven hundred pages, and is artistically printed on fine paper. (Sadlier, Montreal.)

"The Iroquois and the Jesuits," by Rev. Thomas Donohoe, D. D., cannot fail to become a general favorite with the reading public. It is a story of the labors of Catholic missionaries among the Indians, telling, in terse and elegant language, how "The Catholic missionaries bore the light of the gospel to the Iroquois, who then dwelt in their forest homes, where the only memorials of their former habitation still linger in the names they have given to the rivers and lakes."

A History of the University of Notre Dame—1842-95. Royal 8vo. Price, postpaid, \$1.15. Address the University, Notre Dame, Ind.

Like an echo of the Golden Jubilee that filled, a short month ago, the public eye, comes the "Jubilee History of the University of Notre Dame." It is, what it purports to be, the story of the first fifty years in the life of the great Catholic college of the West, whose growth has been so marvellous, and whose influence is felt from ocean to ocean—and beyond the sea, for students flock to her from every land. Here are written down, and by a sympathetic pen, for Chief Justice and Howard of the Supreme Court of Indiana, an Alumnus and for many years, one of Notre Dame's Faculty—the lives of Father Sornin, the Founder of the University, of Father Granger and Galtet, who were his earliest associates in his chosen life work, of Fathers Dillon and Lemonnier and Corby and Walsh, who nursed the infant college to maturity and saw it a great University. There are pictures, too, half-tones of the buildings and of the men who created them. Doubly interesting to every one who has worn Notre Dame's Gold and Blue, it is hardly less so to every Catholic in the country for the University's history is the history of the Church in America, one with it and inseparable from it. From the printer's point of view, the book is beautiful, for the broad margins and clear print are a delight to the eye, and the binding—blue cloth with gold stamping—is worthy of the book.