

that all his successes are as naught because his castles in Spain, the treasures of his youth, can never be brought back again. It were worth something of a sacrifice to regain the ideals, the hopes and the longings, so freely, frankly and ingeniously told among the *bon camaraderie* of those days.

W. M. C.

"THE BEAVER'S LAMENT."

We are humble workers,
Toiling day by day,
Seeking for no honour,
Asking not for pay.
In the creeks and rivers
Of primeval woods,
Where the hoary hemlocks
Shade the foaming floods.
Here for countless ages
Did our race abide,
Here our fathers flourished,
Here our kindred died.
All unknown to sorrow,
All unknown to fame,
Liv'd in peace and plenty
Till the vandal came.
Thro' the pathless forest
Then was heard his tread;
Soon the falling timber
Thundered overhead.
Day by day the aspect
Grew less weird and wild,
Till, where once was woodland
Soon a clearing smiled.
Yet, the day that brought him
To our verdant glade,
Saw our glory vanish,
And our freedom fade.
Wreck'd are all our lodges,
All our dykes removed,—
And our haunts invaded,
Haunts so dearly loved.
For the glossy coating
That ye mortals prize,
We have seen our children
Slain before our eyes.
Is our reign then ended?
Must we journey forth,
Pilgrims, pilgrims ever,
To the frozen north?
As your countrys emblem,
Emblem of a land
Whose far reaching confines
Stretch from strand to strand.

Do we sue for safety,
That ye may restrain
Those who, avaricious
Slaughter us for gain.
We are humble workers
Toiling day by day,
Seeking for no honour,
Asking not for pay.

F. M. D.

BISHOP COXE'S INSTITUTES OF CHRISTIAN HISTORY.*

Resident members of Trinity College will have a lively and pleasant remembrance of two lectures delivered in the University Hall near the beginning of this year, by Bishop Cleveland Cox. The large and intelligent audiences by whom these lectures were heard, the close attention paid to their delivery, and the enthusiastic applause with which they were received, alike bore witness to the deep interest of the subjects, and the masterly skill with which they were handled. We are glad to recognize the substance of these lectures in the handsome volume before us, containing the eight "Baldwin Lectures" delivered last year at Ann Arbor.

But apart from our own local interest in a portion of the book, Bishop Cox's work has quite independent value and interest. Few men, if any, on this side of the Atlantic, have the qualification for the work possessed by the learned and accomplished Bishop of Western New York. He is not only a fine scholar, perhaps the most scholarly Bishop of the American Church, and a man of extensive learning and reading, but he possesses that means of the divine afflatus of the poet which imparts a charm to his prose, to which ordinary speakers and writers can hardly attain. We do not mean that there is anything flowery or gushing in the Bishop's style. Nothing could be further removed, for instance, from the manner of Dr. Farrar. His diction is clear, chaste, subdued. But it has that glow which lights up every page of the work, and makes that which might otherwise often be only a dry summary full of light and life. Of the whole book we may say at once that it is excellent and useful.

The special value of these lectures will be found in the illumination which they will afford to the students of Church History in general. We are not without works of much value on the history of the Church, whether in the form of Manuals or of larger compositions. But it is of the greatest utility to have a work like the present, which indicates the true point of view from which the whole subject should be regarded, and which, moreover, guards the reader against certain false impressions which are sometimes produced by the most able historians. In this respect Bishop Cox has done very much the same kind of

*Institutes of Christian History. An introduction to Historic Reading and Study. By A. CLEVELAND COXE, Bishop of Western New York. McClure, Chicago, 1887.]