

the papacy. Anglicans, therefore, have a strong position when they argue that it would be unwise to depart from a system of government which obtained early and general acceptance, especially when it can be combined with the customs and social constitution of a people, with its history and political life, and with the preservation of sound doctrine. This was Hooker's position, against the *jus divinum* of Presbyterianism claimed by the London divines, for in his judgments Hooker was guided at once by considerations of religion, of ecclesiastical custom and authority, and of sanctified common sense. Hence, while he considered the Episcopal system the best in itself and the best for England, he had no fault to find with other reformed churches, which had dispensed with bishops for reasons which seemed good to them. The position to which the philosophic mind of Hooker came, after a thorough study of all the sources of information then open, has been confirmed by the more complete researches of the ripest scholars of our day, including among Anglicans such names as Lightfoot, Westcott, Hatch, Sanday and Hort. Only when the Anglican church accepts this position, which has now been established, and which, as Dr. Sanday says, amounts to "an eirenicon between the churches," can there be any hope of Protestant union. G.

*MARIE OF LICHTENSTEIN.

Through the kindness of the translator, the well-known German romance of Marie of Lichtenstein has been added to the shelves of Queen's Library, and is now accessible to those readers who can only enjoy German literature in an English dress. Every good translation is a definite acquisition to the language of its adoption, not only for its own intrinsic value, but for the impulse that is given to the interchange of national thought and ideas by familiarity with foreign literature. In this respect the Germans have perhaps the advantage of us, especially as regards fiction, so many of our modern novelists being familiar to the German public by translations. Scott has of course long been a classic among them, a distinction attained by none of the German historical novelists with us, though this circumstance is no doubt partly due to the fact that the fascination which clings to Scott's work is in general lacking in historical novels. The historical novel possesses capabilities of dullness which no other form of fiction can claim, and German novels of this class are not exempt from this failing. Marie of Lichtenstein, which deals with one of the most stirring periods of German history and introduces some of the most noted figures of the time, is

among the most popular of Hauff's novels, and gives a graphic idea of the troublous and turbulent scenes, which, as in England, succeeded the work of the Reformation. As such we welcome the Rev. Mr. Craig's careful and accurate translation, for the production of which his late residence in Germany has specially fitted him. We cannot help regretting, however, that the many and beautiful poems and lyrics scattered throughout the book should have been left untranslated, and hence are inaccessible to many readers.

Poetry.

CANADA.

FAIR Canada, 'tis thee we love,
Thy babbling rills, thy shady groves,
Who dares to thee a traitor prove,
In deed or thought.
Ambitious powers may strive for fame
But o'er all such we'll raise thy name
To keep thee pure shall be our aim,
Without one blot.

Let strangers call thee "Lady Snow,"
Who knowing not profess to know,
Who never felt thy warm winds blow,
Thy nurt'ring heat.
Would we thy downy garb disown,
Which to the Bear so soon is flown,
While fragrant flowers are amply strewn
About our feet?

Nay rather: we do love thee still,
And volunteer with heart and will,
To bear thee high through good or ill
And falter not.
Atlantic foam, Pacific wave,
The golden North, Niagara grave,
Sustained by issues of the brave;
Saxon and Scot.

To other countries give their due,
To Scotland and to Ireland too,
To those from whom we vigor drew,
Their merits grant.
We all adore "Old England's" Queen,
The "Union Jack" and all it means,
The "Maple Leaf" yet dearer seems;
And it we haunt.

Ne'er think of envy: why should we,
A country loved, a people free,
Whose name is over land and sea
For truth revered?
Should impious foe attack our shore,
Our Celtic blood, fierce as of yore,
Would on their lines destruction pour,
Till none were spared.

*Marie of Lichtenstein, from the German of Wilhelm Hauff: Translated by R. J. Craig, M.A.