M. Eugene Beauvois, of Corberon, has had almost a monopoly of this kind of investigation, but Professor Horsford, being on the ground, has the advantage of the French historian, although appearing later on the field. Nothing could be more thorough than the Cambridge professor's examination of ancient records, which leads him to the conclusion that the site of the supposed fabled city, whose name is sung by the poet Whittier, was near the hub of the universe, the learned city of Boston.

Some readers of the JOURNAL may remember seeing, in the Century, Mr. Edward L. Wilson's articles on Petra and Rameses, with the engravings taken from his wonderful photographs. Mr. Wilson kindly sent me, during the summer, the whole series of his Petra views, illustrating the ruins of that once famous city, the stronghold of Edom. They are wonderful works of art, and wonderful must be the rock hewn caves, temples, palaces, and altars they present to the eye. The acquisition of these photographs by Mr. Wilson was an act of great courage and daring, as the wild Bedouin jealously guard the ancient capital. When will some civilized nation arise in its might, and subdue or drive away unto unhistorical wildernesses these oriental tramps and highwaymen? It was said, and the word is divine, that "Ishmael shall dwell in the presence of all his brethern"; but there is no proof that these greedy and greasy robbers are Ishmael's descendants. If they are, he ought to be ashamed of them. Unfortunately the COLLEGE JOURNAL'S engraver has not yet put in an appearance, so that its readers will have to take my word for it, that the photographs are all that I have called them. We have many an Edom in the world to conquer yet for Christ, and our cry is the Psalmists': "Who will bring me into the strong city? Who will lead me into Edom?" And his is our confidence "Wilt not thou, O Lord, which hadst cast us off? And thou, O God, which didst not go out with our armies? Give us help from trouble: for vain is the help of man."

Bible novels are dangerous things to write. General Wallace, in the very name of his book, Ben Hur, is guilty of an anachronism. This hero, if living in the time of the gospels, would have been called Bar Hur. Marion Crawford's Zoroaster is a contemporary of Daniel. The true Zoroaster was older than Moses. And now appears George Eber's Joshua in love with Miriam, a coy maiden more than eighty years of age and Joshua's senior by about forty years. The old lady must have been wonderfully well preserved and active to lead in person the sacred dance and song on the farther shore