

the southern slope of the mountain, where the grateful knight founded to her memory the original church of "*Notre Dame des Neiges*."

In a different strain is "An International Song," which we quote in full:

There is one brotherhood on earth,
Where to brave men belong by birth,
And he who will not honour one,
Wherever found, himself is none—

CHORUS—

Comrades, awhile suspend your glee,
And fill your glasses solemnly,
I give the Brave Man's memory.

Where'er they fought, howe'er they fell,
The question is—Was't ill or well;
Victors or vanquished, did they stand
True to the flag they had in hand?

What! shall we then, at Waterloo
Deny to either honour due?
Belie the hero of the day,
Or grudge the fame of gallant Ney?

Who looks on Abraham's storied plain
May honour most one hero's name;
But we conjure to-night the three—
Here's Wolfe, Montcalm, Montgomery.

Comrades! awhile suspend your glee,
And fill your glasses solemnly—
I give the Brave Man's memory.

Though one cannot read McGee's poems without feeling his strong appreciation of beauty in outward nature as well as in noble deeds and aspirations, it is plain that natural scenery, in itself, occupied him but little. It is as a setting for a story, or for association's sake, that he values it. Through all his poetical works runs a strong religious strain; and, as he grew older, he dwelt more and more on purely religious topics. Some of his finest verses are of this class. We quote:

THE PEARL OF GREAT PRICE.
The richest diamond mortal man
Has ever sought, or ever found,
Lies covered up by scarce a span
Of daily trodden common ground.

Not far to seek or hard to find,
Oh, jewel of the earth and sky!
Worth all for which the camps mined,
Worth all for which men delve and die!

A tear by Jesus shed, congealed,
Were not more pure than this pure stone,
That thirty years he bore, concealed,
On earth, at first, the only one.

He taught his twelve to cast the net,
He taught them to believe and trust;
He showed them where this pearl was set,
Its setting covered up with dust.

It bound the risen Saviour's robe,
And when above Mount Olivet,
He vanished in His own abode,
The lustre earthward pointed yet.

It shone a lamp in many a cave,
Beside the Jordan and the Nile;
It lightened many a stormy wave,
And brightened many a holy isle.

*It burned red on Godfrey's breast,
What time Mahound was trampled down,
And when in Salem he had rest,
It graced him better than a crown.

Its worth is in the wearer's will,
A thousand or ten thousand fold;
As men may use it, good or ill,
It fades to dross, or turns to gold.

Would you then know this jewel's name,
Or where this diamond mine may be?
Never 'twas sought but that it came—
The jewel is HUMILITY.

From the many poems which deal with St. Patrick and his missionary labours, we select the third of the sonnets written for St. Patrick's day in 1862:

Into that land where he, wet with his tears,
†Had seven years eaten of the bitter bread
Of slavery and exile, came the saint
Whose day we celebrate throughout the earth!
Before his mighty words false gods fell down,
And prostrate pagans, rising from the plain,
Knew the true God, and knowing, were baptized.
Praise to his name, the ransomed slave who broke
All other chains, and set the bondsman free!
Praise to his name, the husbandman who sowed
The good seed over all that fertile isle!
Praise to the herdsman who into the fold
Of the One Shepherd led our Father's flock,
Whose voice still calls us wheresoe'er we bide.

PRINCIPAL MCKITTRICK, of the Lunenburg, N. S., academy, writes that he has had the REVIEW bound and placed in the library of the academy. The numbers for twenty years make four large volumes. The following libraries, in addition to the above, have complete volumes of the REVIEW from the date of its first establishment, June, 1887: Education Office, Halifax; Sisters Congregation de Notre Dame, Whitney Pier, N. S.; Education Office, Fredericton; Natural History Society Library, St. John; EDUCATIONAL REVIEW Office, St. John; Library of Parliament, Ottawa; Education Department Library, Toronto; Shaw School of Botany, St. Louis, Mo. If any libraries have been omitted, additions to the list will be made in future.

* When in the first crusade, Jerusalem was taken by the Christians, and the Latin Kingdom of Jerusalem established, the crown was offered to Godfrey of Boulogne, one of the Christian leaders. He refused the outward sign of royalty, saying, "I will never wear a crown of gold in the place where my Saviour wore a crown of thorns."

† St. Patrick, when a lad, was captured by pirates and sold into slavery in Ireland. See REVIEW for March, 1907.