



found—bones which could be proved to be the bones of Jesus in an Israeli hillside cave, what would happen to the basic tenet of Christianity that Jesus rose from the dead? If no one knows of the discovery and the claim but the secretive archeologist and his old Princeton roommate, the cardinal, what will the cardinal be tempted to do?

Mr. Templeton is a competent storyteller, and his double mystery is solved by one of fiction's mildest detectives, a youngish middle-aged bachelor who is attached to both the district attorney's office and the cardinal's pretty niece. (The detective has a Canadian connection: he was born in Toronto.)

If you cannot wait to find out what happened to the archeologist, to the cardinal, to the detective and to the bones, rush at once to Canada and help make Mr. McClelland's December prediction come true. If you are patient, wait. Mr. McClelland tells us that international publishing contracts, including one with Little, Brown and Company, have been signed, and Mr. Templeton has already made at least \$300,000.

*Children of the Black Sabbath*, ANNE HEBERT, Translated by Carol Dunlop Hébert, Musson Book Company, 1977.

Anne Hébert, who wrote *Kamouraska*, the novel on which the excellent movie was based, has now published an English translation of *Children of the Black Sabbath*. The translation, by Carol Hébert,

*At the Crease*, KEN DANBY, 1972, egg tempera 28" x 40". In *Ken Danby* (Clarke, Irwin). Courtesy of Gallery Moos.

is first rate, and if you are mono- or sesqui-lingual, this is your opportunity to read the work of an excellent French-Canadian writer.

*Children of the Black Sabbath* is short (198 pages), powerful and, like *Act of God*, touched with a kind of impiety. The protagonist is Sister Julie of the Trinity, a lady of the Precious Blood who is, to put it succinctly, possessed.

This is a single, narrow, strong, thrilling narrative. Its narrowness is its only fault. One might wish that the tale of the bewitched nun in her barricaded cell were a congruous strand in a broader story of Quebec, that in addition to the people and acts that leap through Sister Julie's mind, there were other independent people, engaged in counterpoints of action.

*Child of the Morning*, PAULINE GEDGE, Macmillan, 1977.

*Child of the Morning*, a lotus-laden vacation from the kitchen or the stenographers' pool, is as likely a best seller as Mr. Templeton's *Act of God*. Pauline Gedge of Hanna, Alberta, has written 403 lush pages about Pharaoh Hatshepsut, the only woman to rule Ancient Egypt. Hatshepsut ruled brilliantly for two decades, but Thothmes, who was all at once her successor, her half brother, her husband and her frustrated suitor, chipped her