

found for some at least of the admirable theological and historical notes which were given in the handy little editions by Hurter, SS. *Patrum Opuscula Selecta* which, alas, are rapidly disappearing. This is not to disparage the admirable work here presented by Dr. Martin and the general Editors; Hurter's editions were not meant to be textually critical.

General interest in Patristic studies grows apace. Bardy's INTRODUCTION TO EARLY GREEK PATRISTIC LITERATURE has been well translated by M. Mary Reginald, O.P. (Sands; pp. 192; 3/6.) It would be superfluous to praise Bardy's work, which in its English dress forms Vol. II of *The Catholic Library of Religious Knowledge: Greek Literature of the Early Christian Church*. If it only serves to make people know something at least of St. Chrysostom this excellent little volume will have done good work.

Another admirable piece of translation appears in ST. GREGORY THE GREAT, by the late Mgr. Batiffol, translated for *The Saints* series by J. L. Stoddard (Burns, Oates & Washbourne; pp. 292). The original French was reviewed in these pages some months ago.

UNDER THE PENAL LAWS. By Richard Simpson. (Burns, Oates & Washbourne; 3/6.)

A reprint of four contributions to *The Rambler*, with a foreword by Cardinal Gasquet; scholarly accounts of the sufferings and death of Dr. John Storey, Fr. John Hambley (*alias* Tregwethan), B. Richard White, schoolmaster, and B. Thomas Alfield. The longest and most interesting contribution is that concerning B. Richard White, a contemporary document briefly prefaced by Mr. Simpson. B. Richard, the Protomartyr of Wales, was a most lovable man, gentle, learned, courteous, gay. Oftentimes in court his jesting, bantering replies moved the people to laughter. He met his death smiling. His last words to his fellow men, spoken as the ladder was about to be moved from under him, was an apology for any jests that had offended others: 'I have been a jesting fellow, and if I have offended any that way, or by my songs, I beseech them for God's sake to forgive me.' So loved was he that it was hard to provide the necessary things for his execution: the gaoler had to steal the ladder by night, send his own servants to fetch the coals (none would hire or lend him a horse), take the axe from a butcher's stall. Bd. Richard will have not only the reverence, but also the affection, of his countrymen.

A.M.B.