

ORBILIOMASTIX

That man is made entirely by his clothes.

So draw the cord, and let the curtain rise;
Advance this Planet to these watchers' eyes.
Reveal, if not the wisdom of the sage,
At least the laughter of a Golden Age—
Golden to us—our Author would have said
It—like our own—had slight alloy of lead.
For still, through forced unreason, oft the mind
Preys on the virtues that it cannot find.
Courage! and boldly, though the door be fast,
Peer through the windows that enshrine the Past.
Be patient, as with mute, imploring hand
We bid you sit through what you cannot stand.

SPENCER UNDERWOOD.

PICTANTIAE

Mr. Wells keeps ever abreast of the latest fashions in thought, and so it is not surprising to find his new novel dominated by the philosophy of Freud.—*The Times*.

'There is a marvellous overflowing freedom from care in this Luther,' says von Schubert, 'which, in spite of all differences, forcibly reminds us of Francis.' But, as von Schubert points out, the Italian saint lacked the sovereign gift of humour.—The Rev. Nathaniel Micklem in *The Listener*.

Although our Catholic faith does not admit the confusion of demi-gods, and has no place for the childish belief in fairies, it not only retains belief in demons, but takes them so seriously that sometimes it will proceed to exercise them.—*The Universe*.

Mr. J. T. Lancaster, Headmaster of Ashville College, said that he found that the public schoolboys of to-day were fine fellows. 'They have no cant. They have their own views on religion. They are clean, healthy animals and understand the laws of cricket in the moral sense as well as upon the playing fields. We cannot cram British boys with religion. They won't have it,' he added.—*The Observer*.

You who deal in high finance and commerce on a great scale have nothing to fear. The City of London is incurably and fundamentally religious—not as a last resort, not as a sort of

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bartering or give and take with God, but with a continual and eternal recognition of God at all times. I believe we who put God first are on the winning side.—The Bishop of Ely in an address to financial magnates, reported in *The Daily Express*.

Plausibly dissembling them, Mr. Arnold Toynbee contrived to surcharge the air with pro-Moscow microbes during his third broadcast Talk on Russia.—*The Tablet*.

Our intelligence may be almost as poor as our harsher critics declare it to be.—*The Tablet*.

The Universe. The Catholic Newspaper.—*Title*.

It is as pleasing as surprising that the Roman Church at one time made a tangible contribution to the welfare of mankind by actively combating tobacco smoking.—V.B., in the *Birmingham Mail*.

The old hatred—Limerick hatred—of England was refurbished, and Mr. de Valera made good his right to be called Mr. de Vendetta.—*The Tablet*.

A man may be a highly trained scientist, and yet he will persist in the most unscientific religious beliefs.—*The Principles and Practice of Psychiatry*, recently published.

One of the oddities cherished in some Anglican circles is the notion that Papists are rude, sarcastic and uncharitable fellows.—*The Tablet*.

How to be Happy Though Religious, by Julia Andrews.—*Booksellers' Catalogue*.

REQUEST

Dr. Cyril Clemens, President, International Mark Twain Society, Webster Groves, Missouri, is engaged upon a biography of Father Prout (Francis Sylvester Mahony, 1804-1866), and would be grateful if readers of BLACKFRIARS who have information on the subject would get into touch with him.