

## REVIEWS

will have a reflection in heaven. Begin by purifying the source and those who drink the water cannot be sick. . . .’ And I give the last word to the priest.”

Both in subject and treatment this captivating book sets the appropriate note for the new series.

AELWIN TINDAL-ATKINSON, O.P.

BISHOP CHALLONER. By Michael Trappes-Lomax. (Longmans; 10/6.)

It is now a full quarter of a century since Dr. Burton issued his great and comprehensive *Life of Bishop Challoner*, and his masterly work has long been out of print. Mr. Trappes-Lomax, fresh from the laurels gained by his *Life of Pugin*, has adapted, abridged and slightly modernized Burton's book, and with very considerable success, and the result is a serviceable one-volume biographical study. In these days, great interest is felt in the eighteenth century, while at the same time there exists a widespread taste for Biography. Indeed the average reader commonly acquires his knowledge of the period by concentrating on the Lives of some of its great figures. There could be no better method, for History is but the essence of innumerable Biographies. Thus the man who has read the lives of Johnson, of the Pitts and the Walpoles, of Fox and of Mansfield, need not worry about the *ex-professo* historians, he will have grasped his period without them. But if he is a Catholic, he will have become dimly aware that behind the world of which he has thus gained knowledge there lay another world, the obscure world of the English Catholics, the faithful, persecuted, ostracized remnant, of whom few men spoke and no one wrote, since they were so hidden they seemed hardly to exist. Should such a student seek to lift the veil, to wander in a bye-way and side-track of history, to learn what can be learned of his spiritual predecessors in the eighteenth century, he can accomplish all this by simply reading the *Life of Challoner*, the very epitome of the Catholicism of his time. And then, in Carlyle's words (written in another connection) it will be "as if the curtains of the past were drawn aside, and we looked mysteriously into a country inexpressibly dear to us, but which had seemed for ever hidden from our eyes; long engulfed and vanished, here wondrously given back to us, once more it lies."

ROBERT BRACEY, O.P.

MORALE INTERNATIONALE. By Joseph Folliet. (Bloud et Gay, Paris.)

This is a great little book, the study of which we cannot recommend enough, especially at a time like this which is dominated by "foreign affairs."