

also from the Scandinavian north, Armenians, Georgians and Khazars from the east, and Moravians and Germans from the west—in fact, from the four points of the compass, so that this ‘first conversion of the Russians’ was a veritably international business.

This book is no *œuvre de vulgarisation* for the general reader, but a piece of solid scientific history; the author makes full use of the material provided by archæology, language and place-names, and controls his wide learning by a careful critical sense. It appears that two more volumes are to follow, dealing with the period of St Olga, St Vladimir and Yaroslav the Wise, and with the relations between Russia and the West between 1054 and the Tartar invasions of the thirteenth century. When completed this work will be, not of course the last word on the subject, but the last word to date in the relatively summary form that the author has chosen. DONALD ATTWATER

AN INFINITY OF QUESTIONS. By C. J. Eustace (Dobson; 8s. 6d.)

The author certainly raises a great number of profoundly interesting questions relating to art and religion and their interconnection. But his method of asking questions renders difficult any systematic answering. For he takes five poetic or saintly women, beginning with the natural genius of the child in Helen Foley and ending with the supernatural child in St Thérèse of Lisieux, and uses them as occasions for his deep questionings. It would have made a more coherent book to have elaborated the thesis independently of these five examples and to have interwoven them into the constructed whole. That method would have also obviated the tendency towards the easy answer, such as that Bremond did not distinguish the natural from the supernatural. Nevertheless the book is full of interest and incidentally introduces the reader on the right plane to Helen Foley, Katherine Mansfield, Frances Pastorelli, Elizabeth Lesueur, and Sœur Thérèse. It is in fact a good antidote to such popular books as Huxley's *Perennial Philosophy*. C.P.

THE FOUR PATHS OF PILGRIMAGE. By H. Newton Wethered. Frederick Muller, Ltd.; 10s. 6d.)

With its attractive cover, good general design, and its list of contents bright with famous names, this book will draw the attention of many readers. If they are ignorant of the classics of travel literature, and of the nature and history of pilgrimage, they may find it suggestive of further study. But if they already know such works as those of Burton, Doughty, Kinglake, and the Abbé Huc, they may grow impatient. If, in addition, they have a fair knowledge of medieval history and literature, they are likely to be exasperated by the inaccuracies and ill-founded judgments, the superficial approach to Chaucer and Mandeville, which mark the first half of the book. When one thinks of the wealth contained in the volumes of the Palestine Pilgrims Text Society alone, *The Four Paths of Pilgrimage* appears as the rather sad monument of a lost opportunity. A.R.