four million Catholics scattered all over the world,' these remarkable statements are due to a misunderstanding of the original. We could cite several more such mistakes. A curious error of another sort is the novel version 'reap with joy wheat I had sown in tears,' which we should have taken for a misprint, if it did not occur twice (pp. 38 and 66). Yet, after all, we should like to affirm our conviction that this book, in spite of such blemishes, is an admirable one, and that the patient reader will both enjoy it and get great good from its perusal.

J.M.

A Scottish Montessori School. By a Sister of Notre Dame. (London: Sands & Co.; 5/-.)

Whatever one's attitude towards the Montessori method (and it is undoubtedly open to objection), no one could fail to be interested in the particular practical application of it described in this noteworthy volume. This Scottish Montessori School gives at least a pragmatic sanction to the Montessori method. The book itself is admirably written and arranged, and is generously illustrated with remarkably good photographs. The various chapters cover all the subjects of a normal syllabus and show the basic principles of the Method as applied to the various subjects in turn.

There are some interesting preliminary notes, amongst them one on 'discipline' (p. 6) which may serve to lessen the apprehensions of those who feel that the Montessori 'liberty' in the pupil must almost inevitably develop into 'licence.'

H.J.C.

HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS IN GLOUCESTERSHIRE. By Edward Hutton. Illustrated by Hugh Thomson. (Macmillan; 7/6.)

This book is a notable addition to an already delightful series by an author who has previously written of Wiltshire and Somerset. How well he knows this part of the country! Those who already know Gloucestershire will revel in the wealth of descriptive and historical detail, and in that sense of seeing again the places and things they have loved which the author conveys. To those who do not know them, an irresistible desire to visit these places must be the result of their reading. Catholics will be grateful for the tone in which the book is written; so much, especially in church and monastic architecture, strikes in the author a note of regret and sorrow for the beautiful things destroyed in the sixteenth century; for instance, his lament over the now deserted Abbey of Hayles. What can be