other two systers of Doncaster and Penryesse' were burnt at Chelsea. Mr Gillett describes with a detail that is sure to interest every pilgrim there 'the wrackes as now do showe Of that so holy lande'; and the enthusiasm with which he writes of the gradual return of Catholics to Walsingham should turn many of his readers themselves into pilgrims. They will get, on Catholic terrain, only so far as the Slipper or Slype Chapel—the chapel 'on the way there'—but having read the story of how that chapel was acquired they will not doubt that our Lady will find a means to restore even the shrine itself to Catholic devotion.

Mr Gillett writes with evident love of every stone in the shrine. It is a pity that he shows rather less insight into the human characters involved, notably Erasmus. But to ask for every excellence is to forget our human condition. The thirteen full-plate photographs of Walsingham, and the interesting material collected in the appendices already by themselves earn our uncarping gratitude.

COLUMBA RYAN, O.P.

Our Lady's Feasts. By Sister Mary Jean Dorcy, O.P. (Sheed & Ward; 8s. 6d.)

In the last hundred years, since our Lady's appearance to Bernadette and to the children at Fatima, there has been a constant stream of 'devotional literature'—books, pamphlets and papers—protessing for the greater part, 'to enable us to see our Lady more clearly'. And since so much of what has been written has only served to cloud the Mother of God in greater obscurity, and to sicken Catholic and non-Catholic alike by its treacly artificiality, new books in our Lady's honour tend to be immediately suspect—especially when written, as this one is, by an American-born rengious, primarily for the 'teenage'. Moreover the illustrations—silhouettes 'made with scissors'—and the 'illuminated' initial letters are in the main very definitely of the sugar-cake tradition—a fact all the more deplorable in view of the excellent type and setting of the letterpress.

But, disregarding the occasional 'purple' patch, the accompanying prose passages—10 of them, 'meditating' in turn eight of our Lady's major feasts and those of the Nativity of our Lord and the Holy Family— have a very attractive directness and simplicity which is in refreshing, and fitting, contrast to the tone and language dear to the intellectual exponents of 'modern' materialism. It is this directness which will commend the book to all those who love our Lady, whether they are within the prescribed age-limit or not, and to all who are not too proud to 'apply for the heavenly help of the holy family'. M.C.

From Six Great Cities. By Berners Wilson (Collins; 2s. 6d.)

Quite recently some of the leaders of our Y.C.W. boys' section came to me with the request for a mid-week young workers' service. Their only stipulation was that it must be lively and in their own language. (There must be in the parish 1,000 Catholic boys and girls, 80 per cent. of whom seldom go to Mass, and 99 per cent. of whom never go