BOOK REVIEWS

Two Essays by Karl Adam. Translated by Edward Bullough. (London: Sheed & Ward, 1930; 3/6 net.)

Dr. Karl Adam is now fairly well known to English readers by his Spirit of Catholicism, and there will probably be many who will be glad to have more from his pen. The two lectures translated in the present volume are of very considerable interest, both for their content and for their further revelation of the mind of the author. In the first, 'Christ and the Western Mind,' after a survey of the past inter-relation of Christianity and the West, Dr. Adam examines the present-day situation, and finds no hope for the West, but in a return to a complete and integral Christianity. In the second lecture, 'Love and Belief,' he shows that there can be no love without faith, and that the highest love requires the completest faith. In both he does not hesitate to ask from his Catholic audiences a more perfect enacting of their Catholicism, in faith and in love.

Of the two lectures, we found the second the more readable. In the first there are so many sentences of a very German turgidity of style that reading was slow and painful. The fault is not the translator's, except in so far as he undertook an almost impossible task, or, having undertaken it, chose to translate rather than to paraphrase. But we must quarrel with him for one little thing: the Numeri sumus of page 31, for what Horace wrote was Nos numerus sumus et fruges consumere nati.

J.M.

WHEN THE SAINTS SLEPT. (Heath Cranton; 7/6 net.)

There are four unusual things about this historical novel. The period chosen is the reign of Stephen; the dialogue is free of unintelligent archaisms; the situations are properly dramatic; and the heroine is really emancipated—that is, she has strength, independence, and a true purpose, and is still feminine. It is a good story and well told; readers must not be prejudiced by the sentimental picture on the wrapper. Some of the characters are Catholics; some are not; they are all fine studies, arranged in careful perspective; the villains are not too nauseating, the attractive folk do not strain one's credulity; Maude