

PSYCHISM. By M. HUME. [publisher and price information missing]

Mrs Hume is a female M. h S r. She begins by a long hypothesis full of big words whose meaning she shows no sign of understanding, though the sentence "Lunatics abound" can hardly be denied. The body of the book is made up of rambling statements (unsupported by any sort of evidence) of psychic powers that she possesses, the least of which, if substantiated, would be sufficient to overturn the entire universe; and still more Starry are the "inspirational" poems which disconnectedly impregnate the other rubbish.

" Nay, take her up gently,
Dry thou her tears,
Wind thine arm round her,
Soothe thou her fears."

This seems as obviously borrowed from Hood as her great male analogue borrows from any book that he has been reading recently.

" Nature's law rules supreme
Because it is God's.
He framed it,
It must be,
And men are his 'lords.' "

At this point, as Mrs Hume observes, "the strong man reeled in his anguish."

N. W.