

It will be interesting to historians and archæologists to know that in distant Ceylon where centuries have passed by without perceptible changes in the social and religious conditions of the country, there are still living worthy successors of the ancient Buddhist Sangha. The venerable High-Priest Sumangala still lives and dresses as did Buddhist monks in the time of Buddha in the fifth century B. C., more than two millenniums ago. He leads the life of a Bikkhu and is in every respect a noble representative of the religion of the Enlightened One, the Buddha, in its most pristine and original form.

We hope that the Rev. Sumangala's strength and health will be preserved beyond the common measure of human life, so as to enable him to continue the good work in the interest of the study of Sanscrit and Pāli, and the general elevation of his countrymen.

---

### MY HOUSE.

This moving house that you call me,  
 Is growing old and I can see  
 That it is weak, and here and there  
 I find some things beyond repair.  
 You err in thinking it is me  
 For I am what you cannot see.  
 Within, I tread the well-worn floor  
 Or stand beside my prison door  
 That outward swung in days of yore.  
 'Tis useless now, it swings no more.  
 Without my house, I see nor hear  
 Some things that once to me were dear,  
 And o'er my roof the chilly flow  
 Of Winter piles its drifts of snow.  
 Yet all within is still aglow  
 With earnest life, and every thing  
 Wears on its face the joys of Spring.

E. A. BRACKETT.<sup>1</sup>

---

### BOOK REVIEWS AND NOTES.

THE GREEK IN ENGLISH. First Lessons in Greek. By *Thomas Dwight Goodell*,  
 Assistant Professor in Yale College. New York: Henry Holt & Co., 1889.  
 Pages, vii, 138.

This useful little book will be welcome not only to educators but also to the public at large. It undertakes to teach just enough Greek to afford the reader a pretty thorough comprehension of the Greek ingredients of his mother tongue, and

<sup>1</sup> Mr. E. A. Brackett, Chief of the State Fish Commission of Massachusetts wrote a book, *The World We Live In*, which will be interesting to all who love to dwell on the mysteries of the soul. It contains stories which are presumably imagination and not direct experiences of the author, but back of them is the investigating spirit of the Society for Psychical Research. When Alfred Russell Wallace visited this country in 1886-1887 he sent his picture to Mr. Brackett, requesting an interview, and when they met both found themselves to be in pretty close agreement. Mr. Brackett is approaching his eighty-sixth year and is still hale and strong. We take pleasure in publishing, with his permission, the lines which he sent us in a recent letter.