

Blackfriars

of party or "swayed by gusts of public opinion" as are the politicians. "He competes with no one in the world's markets. . . . His tenure of office can never depend on any particular decisions he is pleased to give; his judgment cannot be stampeded by cries of alarm from the public Press; in any and every case his position is stable as the everlasting hills as long as his life endures."

In all the puzzling conflict of these days, in all the jumble of petty national hatreds, Catholics at least can cling to the comfort that besides being the subjects of this or that realm they are also the citizens of that City of God which is ruled by the successor of Peter the Fisherman.

EDITOR.



FLOS PARADISI

(To H.A.H.V., born 8th July, died 10th July, 1921.)

"Roges pro nobis quia scimus te in Christo."

HE smiles, small Ambrose, in his narrow bed.
He left us with his little word unsaid,
Our Lady's medal claspt in tiny hands.
He smiles, he sees and understands.

Mere babe he is not, his the thoughtful brow
Of faith long-tried and proven, love intense.
In him some aged saint, we know not how,
Is one with new-born innocence.

Ah! little Ambrose, in God's home eterne,
Thou pleadest aye in heaven's litanies
Thy parents' cross, torn hearts that bleed and burn,
Twice theirs, since now for ever His.

H. E. G. ROPE.