

Blackfriars

to the type of play of this kind, which he ordinarily would be justified in prohibiting.

When so much that is undesirable does represent us, especially in the movies, may one who has lived among and loved the black people venture to say, that surely it is only misunderstanding of the nature of the play which has made you turn away this perfect thing, so filled with our bits of folklore, so lovely with our wistful folksongs?

J. SHRADY POST.

WITH CHILD

hereditas Domini filii; merces fructus ventris

PEACE on the lifted brow and in the grey
Of thy clear eyes, whose courage naught may let
Of constancy, till that day's pain be met
Which shall draw tight the lips, too faint to pray:
Lips which in secret purse themselves to play
At kisses with a guest who tarries yet:
But that new kindled smile's the greeting set
For Death, if he shall chance to pass that way.

An immemorial heritage is thine,
Who hast creation's cradle-song for dower,
And dost with both hands take the cup divine
Fulfilled with joy and sorrow to the brim.
And for this cause, and here, and at this hour,
I bow my knees to God and worship Him.

J.D.B.