

Blackfriars

out of all recognition, in the dregs of his vat. Acclaimed as an interesting antique of undoubtedly Renaissance origin, Aristide will be taken to the country seat and set up as a garden god among the heliotropes and myrtles. It may even come to pass that Monsieur Gastebois, for ever emancipated from the cares and trammels of office, may sit and say his rosary on a summer afternoon in the shade of what was once the Gilded Deputy.

HELEN PARRY EDEN.

THE BEGGAR AT THE DOOR

L ORD, if Thou be the door, I do not care
To enter in ; but grant me of Thy grace
Ever to keep the beggar's rightful place,
Though nought have I to ask, if I be there.

SISTER MARY BENVENUTA, O.P.