

REPRESENTATION

common life of labour binds him. I do not mean the kind of representation which fills the seats of parliament. I mean some infinitesimal participation of what the Little Flower of Jesus meant when she said, “. . . the infinite treasures of His merits are mine, to Thee I offer them with joy, beseeching Thee to see me only as in the Face of Jesus and in His Heart burning with love.”

For the rest he is a tongue in the throat of his fellows and a light in their eyes, on condition that he should learn to communicate in their body, to move in their throat, to form on their lips the words of the Word made flesh.

BERNARD KELLY.

ERRATUM.—In the March issue, p. 168, line 22, read: “*Faith* is belief . . .” instead of “*Truth* is belief . . .”