tossed by the storms, but at the voice of Him Who rules the winds and the waves there is peace. The volume is well got up. There is a most useful map, full indices, and several photographs. Those who have worked in Conception Island and those who will find their sphere of missionary labour there in years to come will find much to inspire them in these pages.

Hugh Pope, O.P.

ROSA PATIENTIAE

THE rose's hue and scent Are meant, By Him who made the rose, to adorn A thorn.

And thus, when sorrow irks, Who shirks Forgets to count the gain Of pain— Nor, joy-benighted, knows The rose.

VINCENT MCNABB, O.P.