

## *Blackfriars*

'Michel's uncle, Madame,' said the curio dealer.  
'There was an astronomer, I'm told, too. Sometimes,  
just now and again, the family does seem to run to  
brains instead of just foolishness. There's no guess-  
ing at God's ways.'

Mrs. Seemsby-Gore said never a word.

AILEEN MARY CLEGG.

## FAITH

**M**UST I submissive bow to earth my head?  
Restrain the restless daring of my mind?  
Bound by the palimpsests of men long dead,  
Live in the daylight as a man made blind?'

'Yea, lowly bend thy stubborn neck and knees,  
And thou shalt win what thy proud ardours seek.  
This pathway leads to kindled mysteries  
That none have ever seen except the meek.'

'Never for me such craven sacrifice!  
Bravely I go upon a lonely quest.  
I will not fold my hands and close my eyes  
To gain an easy and ignoble rest.'

'So thou hast courage? Test it. Thou shalt find  
Precipitous the pathway to be trod.  
Summon the utmost valiance of thy mind.  
Only the audacious ever win to God.'

THEODORE MAYNARD.