

CHARITAS NIMIA

concerned with definitely Catholic work, do not come into these general classes; nor do many morally-guided non-Catholic and Catholic reviewers who are engaged in the wider part of the field. The Catholic reader is not without his or her responsibility and there is just one word to be said in that regard: there is reading matter produced by Catholic writers and publishes, as instructive, interesting and amusing as can be found in the book shops, and more than sufficient to satisfy the most rapacious and omnivorous mental appetite.

There is one efficient method of counteracting the stupendous danger of evil literature: it is that censorship which by direct command of the highest of all authorities has been imposed as a duty on the home. In the home, too, by the way, may be found means for the solution of most of the problems that daily afflict our leaders, clerical and lay. The home, organised on the lines laid down by the dictates of the Church, provides the sure foundation for concrete and extensive Catholic Action.

CHARLES VALLELEY.

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WE are shadow, we are matchwood, we are masks, not men,
Distort, distract, we death-engendered cry,
'O, Christ, have mercy on us lest we die,
Ah, lest we vanish.' What profiteth then
This echo to Thee? See, we sin again,
We fail, we fall! How judge, how suffer Thy
Lover-folly, Christ-Heart? Love we, ask nor why—
Thee, Lord, Maker of us—where nor when.

Here's whom Thou lovest, weigh him, purchase him,
Bargainer, here i'the mart (the price is high—
Sin has a corner in him) Hell's sheriff by
Stands; must Thou, Prince, Peerless, catch his eye?
Bid wounds? Bid blood? Shatter couldst all, make fly
Stall, tackle and murder-merchant, limb from limb!

BERNARD KELLY.