

death is sufficient proof of his personality, and the influence that he exercised over the ungrateful inhabitants of the Italian City. We have a faithful portrayal of his ardent charity from the scenes that accompanied the famine and plague, which wrought such havoc among the citizens of Florence. As a true reformer he is one of the beacon lights of the history of the Church; while his firm stand against Alexander was but a reflection of the constancy he displayed during his entire career. And if we behold him during his last days; sacrilegiously arrested, held in solitary confinement, insulted and outraged, subjected to rack and torture, ignominiously and unjustly condemned to death; yet not uttering so much as a word of complaint, we cannot but see in him the ardent disciple of

the Cross, the true imitator of the "Man of Sorrows."

His purity of life is unimpeachable, while his apostolate, beset with almost insurmountable difficulties and filled with glorious achievements that are recorded only in heaven, is an eternal monument to his burning zeal. The story of his down-fall is a long and sad one. Much has been written about it, but the last word, as we hope, yet remains to be said. No one can doubt his zeal, no one can call into question the holiness of his life and the singleness of his purpose. If he had a fault—who is the second man who has not? it was excess of zeal. And how terribly did he pay the penalty of his imperfection; it was burnt away in fire and cleansed in blood.

Bonaventure Neitzey, O. P.

IS THERE A MAN?

Who hears the thunder's fearful might,
Or sees the lightning flashing bright,
Or hears the tempest's roar at night,
And is not awed?
Who, feeling conflagration's breath,
And tossed in earthquake's lap of death,
Or braving storm-tossed ocean, saith:
"There is no God!"

Bartholomew Reilly, O. P.