life of Holy Mother the Church and defenders of her doctrine and discipline. A full study of the life of any one would teach many lessons. They were not plaster saints, wrapped up in self-contemplation, but real men, zealous for God's glory and guarding the honor of His Spouse the Church, revealing her in all the facets of her wondrous beauty to her children of all ages. They were human, sometimes with very human failings, but always they were men who placed the integrity of the Christian faith above all else. Because they loved justice, the Holy Ghost kept his promise, and their minds were filled with wisdom and understanding and now, in Heaven, He has rewarded them with a "robe of glory" for having fought so well the good fight. In reading their lives, their two most characteristic qualities may be summed up in the lines of Patmore:

"Humility and greatness grace the task Which he who does it deems impossible."

AT MIDNIGHT MASS

BRO. CAMILLUS BOYD, O. P.

The hills are mantled with the night,
December winds have chilled the earth,
When lo! the heavens fill with light
And angels tell the Christchild's birth.

O Little Babe of Mary born,
The Promised One of ages long,
No wealth bedecks Thy natal morn
Though angels sing Thy cradle song.

At Midnight Mass in prayer we kneel
Whilst Thou art born on altars bright.
Let us, Sweet Babe, Thy presence feel—
Our heart, Thy manger be tonight.