

Five times have the names of lay-brothers been inscribed in the calendar of the Dominican blessed, and the Friars Preachers the world over celebrate Mass and recite the office in honor of Blesseds John Massias, Simon Ballach, James of Ulm, Garcia of Aura and Martin Porres. These men, indeed, have received the honors of beatification, but God alone can estimate the number of other holy lay-brothers of the Order whose lives of heroic sanctity have won for them glorious crowns in the Kingdom of Heaven.

We cannot do better than conclude this brief article by quoting the words of Père Mannes Jacquin, O. P., taken from his excellent little volume entitled "The Friar Preacher Yesterday and To-day": "A Friar Preacher, then," he says, "the lay-brother most certainly is; for he not only works for his own salvation, but also strives to obtain through the ministry of others, the salvation of a great number besides himself. What matter, then, if he be ignorant of learning? What matter if even his devotions are shortened by the demands of his manual work? For he has devoted his whole life to the apostolate, the supreme object of the Order to which he has consecrated himself without reserve."

—Humbert M. Palmer, O. P.

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## THE AFTERMATH

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Faries, not flowers, under the coral skies  
 Our garden-beds inhabit. After the snows  
 The chaliced lily, and the rathe primrose,  
 The gypsy pansy,—a late-spring paradise!  
 See, through their leaves the violet soft arise,  
 Where through the grass the creeping ivy goes  
 Peeping out daisy-flowers; upon tip toes  
 All swaying to and fro in happy-wise  
 Greeting Our Lady,—wingèd Gabriels!  
 So long ago the valley-lily bells,  
 The gorgeous poppies too, and hyssops pale,  
 Aloes, and spikenards, all through Nazareth  
 In irised tremor lighted hill and vale,  
 —Our Mother visiting Elizabeth.

—Gabriel Knauff, O. P.