

which exploit their talent in the most highly florid music obtainable, we offer those golden words of Mazzini, Master in the Milan Conservatoire: "The end of musical art is not to astonish but to *move!*"¹⁰

Whatever be the music of our choirs, let Dominican choristers, both lay and religious, strive earnestly to secure in our churches an answer to our question—and a practical answer: religious thought expressed in song, exciting fervor in the hearts and minds of the people.

—Bartholomew Reilly, O. P.

¹⁰ Quot. by Shakespeare, "Art of Singing," Boston, 1910.

AMERICA'S FLOWER

After the Latin.

Lima, the City of the Kings,
A royal gift and worthy, brings:
A Rose divine, replete with grace,
Fresh culled from out the Holy Place.

More charming than the starry night,
Or than the day-star's beam more bright!
Her choice was Mary's better part:
The love of God within her heart.

Demons and all the might of hell
Could never shake this citadel.
Alone, this gentle, high-born maid
By worldly scorn was undismayed.

Regard, O Rose, our humble prayer:
That we, betimes, with thee may share
Supernal glory's glad release
From sin—and everlasting peace!

To Christ, thy Spouse, a joyous song
Be carolled by the seraph-throng;
The Father and the Holy Ghost
Be lauded by the cherub-host!

—Chrysostom Kearns, O. P.