

has rendered to civil engineering in our day. "Skyscrapers," bridges and tunnels are monuments illustrating the power, and celebrating the triumphs of mathematical science. All these great, practical achievements are the result of an antecedent ideal which had its origin in mathematics.

Great would be the loss to humanity if our text-books of mathematics should be left to the mercy of bookworms on the forsaken shelves of our libraries; rust and decay would form upon the wheels of progress if the study of mathematics should fall into desuetude in our schools.

—Innocent Smith, O. P.

A PSALM OF PENITENCE

Like Magdalene, O Lord, I come to kiss
Thy sacred feet and bathe them in my tears!
O God, I now repress my foolish fears;
And, oh, for all that I have done amiss
I ask Thy pardon, and Thy grace to give
My life, my being, and my all to Thee!
Oh, teach Thy foolish prodigal to be
Thy humble servant while as yet I live!

Oh, let me sing my psalm of penitence
And ask Thy pardon for my bold misdeeds,
For Thou alone dost know mine inmost needs,
And only Thou canst pardon mine offence.
Oh, let me sing Thy praises tho' I am
Not worthy thus to praise the spotless Lamb!

—Chrysostom Kearns, O. P.