

Blackfriars

England—nicknamed the Butcher? Yet it is not long since Walter Besant, in speaking of the Forty-Five, excused the Duke by saying that he had at least succeeded in doing what he was sent out to do—that is, in crushing the Rebellion. So did the Bloody Assize.

Before the scales of Justice turn, they should be balanced evenly. It is not in black alone, any more than in snow-white, that history—or humanity—can be painted.

M. C. BALFOUR.

FAITH'S INFINITE OUTLOOK

Man, paddocked in a narrow garth
Of earth,
Hath only towards the sky
Infinity.

VINCENT MCNABB, O.P.