

## *Blackfriars*

real in the face to face vision of the Absolute, of which our present self-sensation provides some anticipation. Father D'Arcy's work abounds in good things, and if we began to quote, this review would swell to a book quite half the size of his.

THOMAS GILBY, O.P.

## YOUTH AND AGE

WHEN the enkindled heavens are bright  
Gutters the candle in the night;  
And the soul trembles in the gloom,  
Because his guardian angel's come  
To take the homeless home.

Unkind was earth and black and cold,  
And a man wears weary, wearing old—  
Why should he feel it hard to die?  
But only the young contented sigh  
Their last on the bosomed sky,

The young with all their passion fresh  
And incandescent in the flesh,  
They—and the happy aged who  
Grow young as night falls and the dew,  
Grow young in God anew.

THEODORE MAYNARD.