sustained him no longer; faint and weak he fell into the arms of those around him, he was carried back to the *Comus* and after a few days of patient endurance peacefully passed to a better life.

We have spoken of Father Perry as he was at the learned council-board, of his patient study of the heavenly bodies for long years at the Stonyhurst observatory, and of his many long and often difficult expeditions in the interests of science, but it was in another and a nobler walk of life that he put forth his energies most strongly to obtain final success. His fidelity as a priest, a religious, member of a society which traces out for all who belong to it long hours of daily arduous study, prayer and religious exercises, won for Father Perry the warmest admiration of all, more especially those not of his own creed, with whom he came in contact. The following from the pen of a Protestant writer in the English Mechanic is a sample of a number of notices before us: "No more single-hearted, earnest servant of science than Father Perry ever existed He was a very religious man, but without any pretension. It always seemed to me that he lived to give the lie to that conception of that monstrum horrendum, the typical Jesuit of the Rock and Record. Surely no man was ever less of a schemer or conspirator than he was." The commander of the Comus has written a most thrilling and edifying account of the last hours of the good Father who though far from his brothers in religion, was consoled in his death struggle in that distant land, by the presence of a fellow-priest of the Church Universal. The death-bed surroundings of that devoted, simple-hearted priest furnished a scene from which man may learn that faith and science are not yet divorced, and that as the telescope brings within the field of view the unseen glories of the skies, so faith brings within the spiritual ken of the believer the unseen glory of a hereafter.

Alphonse Charpon, '92.



GREATNESS.

He may be great who proudly rears

For coming years strong pyramids;

But greater he who hourly builds

A character by noble deeds.

He may be wise whose mind is filled
With all the wisdom time has given;
Who sees and does his duty well
Is wiser in the sight of Heaven.