

ous force of the agencies that necessitated the accomplishment of such gigantic work, for one's soul to rise in ardent prayer of adoration and humility towards the Almighty.

Still we went down until we arrived at the "chapel." This is the prettiest part of the cave. The vault is almost 75 ft. high and well represents the interior of a gothic cathedral of Medieval times.

It would be difficult to analyze one's sentiments while admiring this unique spectacle. Mixed with concealed fear was the boldness and intrepidity that animates discoverers when they reach the land, unknown and perhaps dangerous, they have long sought for.

Finally we reached the very bottom, where a miniature rivulet of sparkling water emptied itself with crystalline resoundings into a diminutive lake.

There we stopped for a few moments and thought. Just what we thought of would be hard to say. We thought of man's insignificance, of creation, and of God, who by both extremes, that of the infinitely great and that of the infinitely small, in animaculets as well as in caves, in all the marvels of creation, convinces us of our nothingness and thus facilitates adoration by mingling it with true humility.

J. H. L., '14.

