

that of Bossuet and all other historians ; for without the philosophy of these Essays, history is an enigma impossible to decipher. Spain may well be proud of producing the illustrious author of these essays, a work which, without a controver-

sial character, is a most glorious and sublime apology of religion, and the victorious refutation of Liberalism, Rationalism, and Socialism."

M. F. FALLON, '89.



ROSA MYSTICA.

(A LEGEND.)



IN humble prayer before the Virgin's shrine,
 An aged monk used daily to incline,
 And thro' his slender, bloodless fingers guide
 The smooth beads of the chaplet at his side.
 The years that tinged his russet locks with grey,
 That stooped his form, had schooled his heart to pray
 To her of whom, the saints of God maintain,
 Nothing was ever asked, and asked in vain.
 'Twas thro' her favor he'd obtained the grace
 Of seeking shelter in this hallowed place,
 Where dwelt the few who sought perfection's heights
 Above the level of the earth's delights,
 Walking in Wisdom's deep but narrow wake,
 The world rejecting for their Master's sake.
 During the four-score years which here he'd spent,
 No day had passed whereon he had not bent
 His knee in homage to that Virgin fair
 And said the Ros'ry in her honor there.
 One day he knelt, nor heard the pri'ry bell
 Far up the turret sound the solemn knell
 That bade the monks three times a day unite
 Within the chapel and the words recite
 In which was couched the message Gabriel bore