

evidence that the wishes of the Provincial that it serve to develop the literary capabilities of our coming priests, are being fulfilled and the results are very gratifying. I am sure that I am reflecting his sentiments when I say that it is a great pleasure to encourage the efforts of the Novices in this direction."

It is not without reason that *Dominicana* rejoices and asks its friends to rejoice on its tenth anniversary. It is giving every evidence of attaining its primary object of developing writers; while as a magazine it has won a degree of success that its founders would have been rash to hope for. But the strongest motive for rejoicing is not the past or the present, but the future. The pioneer work is now practically completed; a solidly established magazine awaits the labors of the novices of the coming years. The classes to whose care the *Dominicana* will be entrusted in the future are greater in number than any that have preceded them, and no doubt are generously gifted with the genius required to lift Dominicans to a still higher plane.

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## *The Magdalen*

By BRO. AUGUSTINE ROBERTS, O. P.

A rose of rarest worth, and pearly white,  
Danced revel 'mid the maddened gales of night,  
Nor grieved but gloried as the star of morn  
Beheld her of her precious lustre shorn.

The tender hearted Gardener came. One look,—  
Then trembling 'neath those saddened, loving eyes  
The earth-smirched flower with guilt all fearing shook,  
And culled through love the power to realize.

The Gardener only smiled in knowing love.  
No word.—A single glance to heaven above,  
And lo! O'er her in sorrow lowly bent,  
Soft falls a tear, the raindrop's sacrament.