those that tend to poison the spiritual life of man! But this field of Catholic literature is sadly neglected. Many zealous laborers are wanted. The above drama is a fit model for blooming, Catholic patrons of the Sophoclean buskin. The Catholic genius of the dramatic art has yet to rise. It is to be hoped that his light will soon beam from the literary heavens and that he will have many satellites."

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The preponderance of poetry on Autumn to be found in our exchanges is quite noticeable. The beauties of the good old season can never be exhausted. It is a pity, however, if poets will choose Autumn for subject, that Nature is not more variegated in its aspect. The leaves are always and everywhere brown; the birds generally emigrate; and "no insect's hum disturbs the day." We are told this year after year. The recurrence of Autumn poetry, with its accustomed melancholy thoughts, is like the annual appearance of Santa Claus in the show-windows of stores. It is quite natural, it may be urged, that it should be so; but those poets must know that, at a certain period in the life of every one, the spell of "Santy" is broken.

## Junior Department.

One month ago the Junior Editor was frightened into his present position, and, therefore, foresaw a year of troubles and trials to be endured at the hands of his fellow students. According to latest reports, he is still alive, and daily waxes strong in the midst of grave threats and insults. He is the object of much cavil and criticism in the small yard, and great rewards are daily offered for his capture. Among the small boys, many have been accused of writing the few remarks in last month's issue, but, happily, nobody has as yet laid his hand upon the right man. This futile attempt at detective work on the part of the juniors, is an encouragement to the Editor. Whether he will outlive the coming new year or be nipped, at the root and fall when his greatness is a-ripening, let it be left to the benign hands of Providence to decide. He humbly asks all sympathizers to take his part now in his hour of need.