

dience to the moral law, is as necessary for that kind of success which is of the greatest value and permanence, as acquaintance with and obedience to the natural law. So such laws as that of "Vicarious Sacrifice" and the "Law of Natural Service" must be understood and observed.

Among our American contemporaries the *Notre Dame Scholastic* is perhaps the brightest and most attractive. It is an exceptionally well-edited weekly. A short story and a few contributions of verse appear in each issue. In No. 5, the "Ode to the Ocean" and "The Old Man's Chair" were specimens of fairly respectable verse. The short story did not particularly appeal to us. It was something after the twentieth century style, and showed slight signs of carelessness. By far the leading article of this number was the literary treatise "Is Brutus a Real Patriot?" It was very carefully and thoughtfully prepared. Was it written by one of the student body? We presume so; the *Scholastic* is a students' production.

STORY OF THE BUSINESS MANAGER.

"How dear to my heart i\$ the ca\$h of  
 Sub\$cription,  
 When the generou\$ Sub\$criber pre-  
 Sent\$ it to view,  
 But of the one who won't pay, I'll not  
 give a de\$cription.,  
 For perhap\$, gentle reader, that one  
 may be you.

—*The Alfred Monthly.*

"The *Index* has now endured for thirty-nine years; it was one of the first in the field of college journalism and it has seen the rise and fall of many of its confreres, but it has ever

proceeded on its way proudly, partaking it would seem of a species of perpetual rejuvenescence. Other papers, like Ponce de Leon, have sought for the fountain of everlasting youth, but not to every college journal is it given to look back to nearly half a century of uninterrupted prosperity."—*Niagara Index.*

We extend congratulations to the *Index*. Judging from the above paragraph, it must indeed have enjoyed a prosperous existence. May it foster the spirit of 'Cosmopolitanism and attain to a future even more glorious than the past. But why should a journal with its enviable reputation speak of "the degeneracy of college journalism" and complain that "every paper we have seen has been filled with the most mediocre matter it has ever afflicted our eyes to peruse." We think the *Index* should deal a little more leniently with its less fortunate, or more modest compeers.

"A student's a kerosene lamp,

He isn't especially bright;

He is often turned down, usually  
 smokes,

And frequently goes out at night."

—*Ex.*

## Book Reviews.

DREAM VERSES AND OTHERS.

THERE are times when, as we learned in our childhood, we do not wish to read "the grand old masters, whose mighty thoughts suggest life's endless toil and endeavor,"—when we turn rather to "the humbler poet whose song gushed from his heart as rain from the clouds in autumn, or tears from the eyelids start." Nothing could more happily express the simplicity and modest naturalness