

"Life is an investment which issues daily dividends of joy and sorrow."

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"How seriously one's life is reflected in his works! As the sea wave takes the color of the sky above it, so the multitudinous billows of thought, that roll in every human soul, are tinged with the hues of the outward life."

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The Albert College *Times* is certainly one of our most valued exchanges. The January number contains two especially interesting essays, "The Might of 'Must,'" and "Paradise Lost." We clip the following from the former, as we think it will be helpful to our friends: "There is a divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will," While doubtless there is truth in this quotation, yet man has within his *own* keeping his own destiny. It is possible, gloriously possible, to so rise above circumstances and make ourselves into a something beyond that which is in the possibilities of circumstance to make. Reasoners too often leave out of their consideration the Divine that enters into man with his New Birth, making him "here and there a reflecting ray from the infinite source of truth," leaving him not man only but a divinity, divinity itself dwelling within him. With this new element, man need not fear the dangers lying about the skirts of success, and at the same time he may realize that, "Sweet are the uses of adversity, which, like the toad, ugly and venomous, wears yet a precious jewel in its head."

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We are glad to enter on our exchange list *The Student*, of University, N. D. It is a neatly gotten up journal, filled with a variety of interesting matter.

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Many of the college papers have adopted the plan of mingling with their heavier literature, short stories and spicy verse. This makes a pleasant variety, and we are always glad, when turning the pages of our exchanges, to come across a prize story, or something of the kind.

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In the last issue of the Notre Dame *Scholastic* appears an article entitled, "What Does the *New* Woman Want?" or more properly called, according to the hints thrown out by the several writers, "What Doesn't the *New* Woman Want?" Being a girl, who some day hopes to develop into what is termed a *new* woman, I feel it my duty to add