

conscience, but because of your free will, which is quite another thing. And as your free will walks with Peter's umbrella, or his purse, you shall find this out; for conscience, supposing of course you have a conscience, will keep crying out: "thief." You may quiet the cry, but only when you have killed your conscience—or returned the umbrella."

How they make the opium-stuffed death machine, the cigarette—told by Rev. Father Boorman S. J. of Detroit College: "Large purchases are made of cast-away tobacco, cigar stubbs, and floor sweepings. Several tons being gathered together, the whole mass is mixed with Spanish moss taken from the trees of Southern swamps. Machines are employed to cut the mixture into fine particles. The stuff is now spread out upon the floor and heavily saturated with solutions of opium, Indian hemp and *belladonna*. The material being dried is rolled into scented paper and sold to indiscreet children and weak-kneed grown people, who rapidly acquire a jaundiced complexion, a weak heart and a worthless constitution."

Cardinal Logue, speaking to the students of St. Mary's College, Dundalk, incidentally made the following remarks about Mr. Gladstone: The whole secret (of success) is diligence. We have an instance of this in the great English statesman of whom everyone is speaking, Mr. Gladstone. He acknowledges himself that the great secret of his success in life was his diligence. And to-day, even in the midst of the cares of State, and with a burden on his shoulders that would overpower many a young man, he publishes literary works which astonish the world. He was a famous man at Oxford in his time and carried off the "Double First," a prize which is very rarely taken.

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#### EXCHANGES.

In the *Georgetown College Journal* we read that, at the commencement exercises of the Medical Department of Georgetown University, the Reverend Rector, before conferring the degrees, addressed the graduates in these terms: "A physician should possess a liberal, profound, and varied culture; be versed in the ancient languages of the world, in which much of

the history and literature of medicine is embalmed; have engaging manners as a part of his stock in trade; combine judgment and ready tact with persuasive power, and have the rare faculty of governing himself, as well as those around him. Above all these qualities a physician should be a man of high moral principles and stability of character; devoted to the path of duty, and always ready to help the sick and afflicted, with sympathy and advice."

*The Fordham Monthly* is especially characterized by excellence of style. Be it said to their credit its editors and contributors write pure, simple, clear and forcible English. In the issue before us we take much pleasure in perusing the article entitled "The Author of Lachrymae Musarum." Its author thus speaks of poetry: "To that class of hard-headed, righteous men who regard a leaning toward poetry as a mild form of madness, I would suggest that setting aside supernatural agencies, the greatest power in the world has ever been the power of literature. It was song that of old thrilled and roused the heart of nations; it was song that gathered up a people's sympathies, traditions and aspirations which thus 'Embalmed in amber of eternal rhyme' did more than laws to perpetuate a nation. Even in the supernatural order, see how the message of God to men is conveyed in the highest form of literary writing. Consider how the words of St. Paul still quiver and thrill through the ages. Indeed, after some reading of history and much thought on the different forces in the world, I am convinced that, whoever, in remote or recent times, has moved men mightily to noble or ignoble ends, possessed in a great degree the literary temperament."

It is with no little pleasure that we extend the hand of welcome to a new arrival viz: *Leaflets from Loretto*. Simplicity and neatness characterize its general appearance. Its contents comprise a long list of short spicy articles on a variety of subjects together with a few choice bits of poetry. "Repented at Last," an original story, and "A Word for the Christian Hero," deserve special mention. May this little journal meet with all success and may it often be found on our table.