

The Novena for Brains.

It began this morning. Nine Masses will be said these days for the spiritual welfare of the present generation of students, particularly those whose defective early training has swindled them out of a sense of the value of the soul, and those whose lives present the comic contradiction of accepting God's authority in principle and rejecting it in practice. Among these are the following:

1. Those who know more than the Pope about daily Communion, Index books, occasions of sin, mixed marriage, and other matters for which Our Lord appointed the Pope to guide and rule mankind.
2. Our future rum barons (the present generation of campus-club grafters).
3. The guileless victims of cradle-snatching grass widows.
4. The gophers whose eyes and imaginations never rise above a plate of food.
5. The idlers in the market place who gossip the days and nights away and the crab and the so-and-so who flunked them.
6. The witless trailers who rip up their stomachs with cross-cut gin.
7. The scavengers whose tongues drip filth.
8. The assassins of men's souls who lead others into sin - not forgetting those who circulate foul books and writings.
9. The scoffers who turn chicken and yell for a priest when they get the measles.

We are not asking for miracles. Those who are beyond redemption we are saving for another Novena. Our hope this week is that among the creatures of flesh and blood who walk the campus and eat and sleep and play poker but don't pray or give other signs that they are conscious of having a soul, there may be some, nay many, who would make good Christians if they were once given brains. We have known it to happen in the past; who knows but it may happen again? St. Augustine, St. Camillus of Lellis, St. John of God, these and other brilliant examples of penitence encourage us to hope.

Thanks for The Help.

Six thousand envelopes for mailing the Survey were addressed this past week through the help of students, and for their kind assistance we are deeply grateful. The mailing list of the Alumnus took care of three thousand more, and the Survey is now, or soon will be, in the hands of a good many people scattered over the United States. Letters recounting the good it does are already coming in, but one alumnus complains that it kept him up till four in the morning.

Twenty-five Twenty.

The magnificent sum of one thousand dollars for the Native Seminary has not materialized, but contributions from Sunday till noon yesterday totaled \$25.20; added to Sunday's collection this gives \$155.51 to back up the work of the Notre Dame who are laboring in the heat and fevers of Bengal swamps and jungles. They will be more than grateful for this, and being of a mind to be thankful for small favors and ask no questions, they will not wonder what became of the thirty-five cents of the rest of the

A Prayer for Today.

The third collect in today's Mass reads: "Have regard, we beseech Thee, O Lord, to our supplications, that by Thy bounty we may deserve to be both humble in prosperity and secure in adversity." Deserve to be! Think a minute. We have been mercifully spared by Death this year, and we are not so humble in our prosperity. Do we deserve to be? - - - Prayers are asked for three deceased persons and one who is ill.