

THE SCHOLASTIC.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE STUDENTS.

Disce quasi semper victurus; vive quasi cras moriturus

Volume VIII.

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA, DECEMBER 19, 1874.

Number 13.

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Volume VIII.

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA, DECEMBER 19, 1874.

Number 13.

Hail, Pius!

BY J. M. J. G.

I.

From the limits of earth—from the plains of the West,—
From the golden Pacific,—from fruitful Cathay—
From the beautiful Isles on the stormy sea's breast,—
Where the winds fall asleep, 'wake and hurry away;
From the groves of Manilla,—from Africa's strand—
Whose woful escutcheon's a scourge and a tear;
Hear the shout of thy children in every land:
"Merry Christmas! dear Father," and "Happy New Year!"

II.

Let the spirit of evil uprise in his might
And shriek 'mid the storms that his malice has raised;
Let him marshal his legions of error and night,
'Till his agents of evil themselves grow amazed;
Let the Teutonic spider his poisonous web
Cast over man's freedom to bear it away,
His triumph is short when no blessing is shed
Upon him at New Year's or Christmas Day.

III.

Hurrah for our Pontiff! the fearless and true!
The tempest is raging and threatens to overwhelm,
But who fears?—The calm haven is rising to view,
With Peter at peace and Our Lord at the helm!
Kings, cabinets, statesmen and armies of earth,—
Ye Judases, Pilates, with prison and rod,
Your plans and intrigues are fit subject for mirth,
For, strive as you may, ye are working for God!

IV.

Yes, working for God, as sure as the sun
Is working His will on his beautiful path!
Ye work and ye sweat and when your work's done,
The Lord shapes the end and He shapes it in wrath!
The Assyrian came down in his purple and gold,
To bind to his chariot the High Priest a slave,
But the Lord heard the cry of His Priest and His Fold
And gave to the conquering myriads—a grave.

V.

Hurrah for our Pontiff! the dawn is at hand;
The powers celestial are ranging in line,
The armies of God in dread majesty stand
Waiting the word from the Captain Divine!
O Glorious Pius! thy crown will be great,
When the legions of light in their splendor appear
To bear thee to heavenly joys which await
In God's Christmas Day and Happy New Year!

Innocent III, and his Times.

BY G.

John proved unworthy of the protection of the Pope, and before the end of the year re-enacted the cruelties of Henry II, driving from his See the virtuous Cardinal Langton,

Archbishop of Canterbury. The hand that had saved him was no less prompt to hurl the thunders of the Church at his rebellious head. England was placed under interdict. John continued his cruelties; he imprisoned the intrepid Geoffrey, Archdeacon of Norwich, who had promulgated the Pontifical decree, and clothed him with a ponderous cope of lead, leaving him without food or assistance until the unfortunate victim died. He in his rage even attempted to turn Mahometan, and sent an embassy to that effect to Mahommed-al-Nassir, and requesting his aid. The Emir refused the request with disdain, closing his words to the ambassadors by saying: "God knows that if I were without a creed I should certainly choose the Christian. Your master is a shameless wretch and unworthy of my alliance." The stubbornness of John compelled the Pope to excommunicate him and absolve his vassals and subjects from their oath of fealty. He gave the crown of England to Philip, who immediately collected a fleet of seventeen hundred sail. But the craven-hearted John again made submission to the Pope, and the expedition of the French king was prevented. "With the consent of our barons," wrote the king to the Pope, "of our own accord and will, without any violence or constraint, we make over our person and our States, our kingdom of England and Ireland, to the Sovereign Pontiff and his Catholic Successors, in order to receive them back from their hands, as vassal of God and the Roman Church." The reparation was complete. But enraged at his humiliation, John turned his fury on the king of France and raised a hostile feeling against that king in all the courts of Europe. The deposed Emperor Otho IV, and several other princes, led an army of more than sixty thousand men into France. Philip had but fifty-five thousand warriors, but they were the chosen knights of France, led by such chiefs as the Duke of Burgundy, the Count of St. Paul, Matthew of Montmorency, and the valliant Hospitaller, Brother Guérin, Bishop elect of Senlis, who was on the field without sword or lance, but with counsel that was worth an army. The victory of Bovines was won by Philip; Otho retired, and died in his duchy of Brunswick. John returned to England to meet the contempt of his Catholic barons, who wrung from him in 1215 the *Magna Charta*, celebrated in history as the basis on which are founded the liberties of Englishmen. John died worthy of his name, Lackland, as Louis was taking possession of London in 1216.

I must now speak of the Crusade which had been a favorite project with Innocent from the very beginning of his reign. This fourth Crusade, intended to wrest from Saladin the Holy Land, which he had taken from the Latins, was preached by Fulk, the Curé of Neuilly-sur-Marne, who awakened some of the accents of Peter the Hermit to rouse the faith of the people. But though there were

such celebrated leaders as Baldwin, Earl of Flanders, Walter and John of Brienne, Matthew of Montmorency, Simon of Montfort, who was to become more celebrated in a Crusade nearer home (against the Albigenses), Jeffrey of Villehardouin, and the Marquis of Montferrat, who was proclaimed Generalissimo, the Crusade proved a failure as far as the Holy Land was concerned. Against the entreaties and expostulations of Innocent III, the Crusaders allowed themselves to be diverted from their purpose, first at Zara, then at Constantinople. And though the knights covered themselves with military glory, and established their short-lived Latin Byzantine kingdom, and thereby effected a temporary but delusive union of the Eastern Church with the Western, they never reached the Holy Land; and we turn to Spain, where the Infidels were put in check.

But still it was glorious for Innocent to have attained in his time this union, and to have drawn, even though for but few years, the Orient from the darkness of schism into which it relapsed on the fall of the Latin Empire of Constantinople.

The failure in the East was counterbalanced by success in the West. Through the influence of the Pope the intestine strifes which disgraced the Christians of Spain were checked; and, obedient to the voice of the Holy Father Peter II, King of Arragon, Alphonso IX of Castile, and Sancho VII of Navarre, united their forces against the Emir Mahommed. "The brilliant engagement of Las Navas de Tolosa, comparable in its results to the battle of Poitiers, crowned the confederate princes with imperishable glory (1212). On this memorable field, the Mussulman rule in Spain received a blow from which it never recovered." While on the frontiers of Europe Catholic arms were defending Christian civilization against Mahometan barbarism, a sect strong in numbers and powerful in hate arose in the heart of France. "The Albigenses, a monstrous assemblage of the sects so often condemned under the various names of Cathari, Putarini, Waldenses, etc., had survived in Languedoc, notwithstanding the thunders of the Church and the horror excited by their disorders in every upright mind. They have been represented by some historians as martyrs in the cause of freedom, of conscience, and religious independence. But the truth is, these sectaries had no other principle than the utter denial of all authority, of all hierarchy, of all moral obligations; they were the *sans culottes* and *petroleurs* of the 12th century, —that is, the forerunners of the various socialistic systems, reproduced at every succeeding stage of the world's history.

Raymond of Toulouse was their protector, who, like many other mistaken princes thought his power would increase in proportion as the spiritual power was weakened. But the eye of Innocent III was on him. The Pope sent Peter of Castelnau as his legate in Languedoc, and the glorious martyrdom of this holy man, who was killed by two of Raymond's men, was the first step to the crushing out of this sect. The Pope immediately wrote to all the "noblemen, counts, barons, lords, and knights, of Toulouse, Narbonne, Arles, Embrun, Aix and Vienne," declaring Raymond VI, excommunicated, his vassals and servants released from their oath of fidelity, his person and lands placed under the ban of Christendom, and enjoined on all the faithful to arm against the enemy of the Church, granting for this campaign the same indulgences as for the other Crusades. France responded with enthusiasm; Si-

mon of Montfort was given the chief command. Against the sect, and also against the Moors, who still held some of the fairest cities of France, Simon of Montfort directed his valorous troops. The whole campaign, from 1209 to 1213, was an uninterrupted series of attacks and assaults on cities and strongholds; the standard of the Cross was borne in triumph through the whole of Languedoc, and the final triumph was gained by the glorious victory of Muret (1213), in which Simon of Montfort, with twenty-five thousand men, defeated one hundred thousand led on by Raymond and his brother-in-law, Pedro II, of Arragon. The king of Arragon was killed on the field of battle, the cause of the Count of Toulouse was lost, and the Albigenses, still lingering, finally disappeared under the reign of St. Louis.

Of course at the mention of the Albigenses every one thinks of St. Dominic, who began his apostolic career in this campaign; and as Montfort was the hero of conquest, Dominic was the hero of conversion. His labors are too familiar to us all to justify me keeping you longer on that subject. I need only mention that to other glories of his reign, to the other benefits he bestowed upon the Church militant, Innocent III approved, encouraged and caused to spread over Christendom the two great Orders of St. Dominic and St. Francis, and the Order of St. Clara, for women.

So great was the spirit of piety, that each of the above-mentioned Saints, after founding regular orders for men and women, had to form a third order which would comprise people in the world, who, not able or willing to enter a regular order, still wished to live a more perfect life than ordinary Christians. By this we see and may judge the real spirit of Catholics under Innocent. Far from the spirit of the world entering into the cloister, as has so often happened in less happy times, the spirit of the cloister invaded the world, "making it bloom with fruits of life and holiness."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sunnyside Reveries.

MANORIAL HOMES.

The empiricism of our American people is indeed a remarkable trait in our national character. The desire to break away from old forms and customs, to mark out new paths never thought of before, is an all-prevailing appetite. The love of that which is ancient and venerable is a poetic instinct to which, as a people, we are comparative strangers. A vast unappeasable ambition for wealth, and the consequent luxury and ostentation that attend the court of opulence has led us to the discovery of new avenues and modes of acquisition, and imbued our lives with a spirit of restless, reckless adventure unparalleled and unknown in the history of any former time or people. Mutation and iconoclasm enter into even our most utopian dreams. Not content with launching new systems of action which have not in them a single element of permanency, we proceed at once to other schemes to bring about their overthrow, and substitute in their place other systems equally untenable and evanescent. No change can be too radical, no theory too monstrous, to find warm advocates and supporters. And this is equally true of men and things. The schoolboy to-day is a politician to-morrow, and wears an ermine robe the next; there is no systematic mental growth, no springtime, but all is one continuous harvest,

and death is not least among the reapers. The wilderness to day is a city to-morrow, and supports a teeming, seething population of restless, fickle inhabitants.

Now it might be readily surmised that among such an unsettled and venturesome people the great central influence of home-life would be very little felt; and so it is. We scarcely realize the meaning of the mystic word, seldom seek its higher, more exalted significance, and do not recognize its influence at all. We gained many important advantages by our removal from the thronged circles of the Old World, and no doubt acted wisely in casting aside many of the ancient customs which were inapplicable to our changed condition and restrictive to our rapid development; but I have often questioned the origin of our repugnance to the mannerism of the countries beyond the sea, and especially to that idea which exalted a home to the proud position that it holds in the heart of every European. There is something grand, poetic, and touchingly beautiful in those proud old manorial homes that have descended from generation to generation, and whose building dates back beyond the certainty of history, and around which legend and romance have woven such fascinating impossibilities. No wonder that the owner is regarded as a happy man; and can we marvel that he is proud of his possession and would sacrifice his life sooner than break the link which is to bind the past with the future by selling his estate. He regards the home of his ancestors as beyond the power of money to purchase, and hence he adorns it with all the adventitious aids to make it beautiful, that skill and art can supply. He renders it worthy the name of home in the proud certainty that it is to belong to him and his successors forever. This fact engenders a peculiar family pride, the result of family distinction, which, whatever may be the accusations against it, certainly operates as an incentive to true nobility and as a preventive of crime. Not so with us, it is the boast of an American that he will sell anything he owns, and, in this respect at least, he usually keeps his word. The home of his ancestors has nothing sacred for him, and nothing can withstand the dreadful temptation to sell. Our homes are usually boarding houses to us and nothing more. We build—or rent them, which latter is more common—with the vague intention of occupying them for a few years and then going elsewhere and renting again, while not a few are well content to occupy rooms in a hotel, rear their families there, and depend upon the uncertain civility of others for all the amenities of life. They never know the meaning of home, and home-comfort, nor do they deserve to.

Society is composed of a train of wheels exactly adjusted so as to fit each other, the primary and most important one of which is the home-circle. Forth from it proceed all the others, commercial, civil and religious. Now, unless it have some fixedness, and certainty in its revolutions, the whole train must be unreliable and comparatively useless. And it is true; an influence cannot spring up in a day to last a lifetime; it requires time for development, and will not be forced, for its action is beyond the limit of the senses. This influence is the grand defensive bulwark of society. Physical growth cannot go on without the assimilation of proper food, nor can the better and higher development of the heart—the moral growth—take place without the gentle power which God ordained to cluster around the sweetest name in our language—Home. A man who loves not his home, or who knows not the meaning

of the word, may be a thoroughly good man and live a beautiful life, but such men are not numerous, and I have yet to see the first.

I was dreaming to-day of a beautiful home in the East, on the velvet, green banks of Lake Ontario, a delightful nook where the sun loved to linger and the days were long and cloudless. A place where the artistic goddess, Nature had plied her distaff in a happy mood, where nothing uncouth was tolerated, and art only adorned that which was already rendered beautiful by nature; where a poet might dream away his life, and vie with the grand solemn music of the great Cataract—which could be heard day and night—singing hymns perpetual of praise to the one great Cause of all beauty and sublimity. Around that spot the sweetest recollections, the tenderest dreams of my life will forever cluster; but I was only a tenant, and the ebbing tide of time long since carried me away to other scenes, to the company of strangers, and the toil and care of active life;—the beautiful book was closed forever, but not before I had learned its pages well. Whatever of good I may accomplish, whatever of ill may cross the pathway of my life, whether among friends at home or wandering in foreign lands, I can never forget those few, brief, beautiful years that fled like a summer dream, and the touching appeal of that beautiful home will renew the days of my childhood and lighten the heaviest burden of care.

The idea of a manorial home is a beautiful one, and by no means repugnant to the spirit of Democratic institutions. It is the one thing left to us from the feudal system of Europe worthy our emulation. The possession of a home is the first duty which we owe to ourselves, and to adorn that home and make it worthy the name is a certain step toward our earthly happiness and typical of the eternal happiness of the world beyond the stars. We cannot render our homes too artistic or ornamental, and no amount of money expended for such an object can be accounted as thrown away. God meant our homes should be beautiful, else He had never given us the example and model in the Paradise He created for Adam. A good location is requisite to a good home; a house in a wilderness is no home, and though a man might live very quietly and contentedly there, yet I marvel if he would find it equal to his innate ideal. God might have reared our homes for us and adorned them with infinite art and beauty, but in His love and wisdom He left that duty and its reward to us, and as we weave well the fabric of His design, so shall we the better realize and yearn for that beauteous and eternal home which will be ours, and of which our earthly dwellings are but the rude and imperfect archetypes.

T. A. D.

It Might Have Been.

A student at Commencement anxiously waits to see if he shall get a prize or an honor. None come. While sitting, with diminishing hope, as the pile of premiums grows smaller, he thinks: "Why is it that I have no prizes? I certainly have a better mind than a great many of those who did get them." "Yes, but they studied and you did not," says Conscience; "they patiently plodded along, while you read trashy papers and books, which only served to enervate your mind and unfit it the more for study. You thought that you were talented, and that with a short time devoted to hard study you could easily catch up, but

the time slipped from you and you found that you had not sufficient help to make up for what you had lost. You disregarded the proverb that 'Procrastination is the thief of time' which I whispered so often in your ear; so you must be content with having no prizes, and with being considered a dull fellow." With these words Conscience ceases to speak, and, looking sadly at the last prize as it is handed to its industrious winner, he turns away and says: "It might have been."

An old man lies on a bed of sickness. His hair is white with the snows of seventy winters. His eyes are bleared; and his face, though thin and pale, shows the signs of debauchery. His bed is poor and mean, and the rags which cover his wasted form cannot keep it warm, and hardly hold together from age. The whole of his surroundings show extreme poverty. While lying in this wretched state with no one to attend him on his bed of pain, Memory visits him. She brings up before him the time when he left college full of hope and life, with many kind friends who were anxious to help him in his part in life. All was bright. A friend procured him an honorable situation in a large house. He had every reason to look forward to the time when he should be taken into partnership with his employer. He met a young girl, won her love, and linked her life with his own. But he also met bad companions. They urged him to take a "social glass," but he resisted for a long time. He was enticed into a gambling house "to look on," became interested in the game, and at last "took a hand." He lost heavily, staked some of his employers' money, lost, and to drown his sorrow and shame began to drink. His faults were discovered and he lost his situation. He sank lower and lower; his wife died from want and ill-treatment, and at last after a riotous life he descended to the cellar in which we find him. Memory reviews all this before him, and Conscience whispers: "I told you that you were doing wrong in associating with the profligate crowd. I warned you that nothing but misery could come from gambling. You did not listen to me, but continued in your course. After you had ruined yourself I upbraided you more and warned you to turn, and told you that it might yet be well. You stifled my voice in the wine-cup and see where you are."

These two tormenters continue, and with a groan the words "It might have been!" force themselves through his pallid lips and he reaches out his wasted hand for his bottle to drown his agony in drunkenness. He drinks deeply, and in the stupor of drunkenness he goes to meet his Judge. One who knew him in his youthful days, and who was surpassed by him in talent, looks around at his happy home and prosperous business, and dropping a tear for the friend of his youth says: "Alas! it might have been."

The poor pauper is buried in the potter's field, with no one to mourn his death, instead of in a respectable grave, with the many mourners that always follow a good man to the grave, as "it might have been." G. R.

—A blacksmith of a village murdered a man, and was condemned to be hanged. The chief peasants of the place joined together and begged of the judge that the blacksmith might not suffer, because he was necessary to the place, which could not do without a blacksmith to shoe horses, mend wheels, etc. But the judge said: "How then can I fulfil justice?" A laborer answered: "Sir, there are two weavers in the village, and for so small a place one is enough; hang the other."

Will You?

To will, or not to will, that is the question—
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The faults and blunders of outrageous grammar,
Or to take arms against a sea of errors,
And, by opposing, end them?

'Tis a consummation

Devoutly to be wished.

Aye indeed is it! Listen. To-day, in walking by the lake, I overheard two intelligent youths conversing in a boat, when one of them, whom I had always looked upon as a boy of bright promise, said, in a composed, matter-of-fact sort of manner, to the other: "If I fell overboard out here I would be drowned." What a monstrous wish! I was shocked. If he had said, "I would swim to the shore," I should have admired his pluck; but when he says, "I would be drowned," I can only give expression to my abhorrence of his suicidal sentiment. This boy is evidently the lineal successor of that gentleman, who, falling overboard into Lake Erie, shrieked out as if in an agony of desperation: "I will be drowned; nobody shall save me." They should have let him drown, but they wouldn't; and now this boy of his lives to torment the English language.

This evening, when I twitted the boy on account of his outrageous language, he meekly began to appease my wrath by telling this story. It seems that before the Firefiend had persuaded Mrs. O'Leary's cow to set fire to Chicago, he had first tried to coax a poor ragged urchin to do the job; but the urchin nobly refused, saying: "If I do that I will be hanged, and then I will go to hell." I am glad the urchin refused to do the wicked deed; but I can't understand why he wanted to be hanged, and still less why he wanted to go to hell. For his villainous speech I could almost wish he had suffered at least the first punishment.

But what a blessing it is for us that we do not always get what we wish for; if we did what a host of WILLING souls would find themselves in too warm a climate this wintry season! By their serious conversation, and from their well-spent lives, you would think that they could not wish themselves any harm; and yet you constantly hear such expressions as these: "I am afraid I will take cold if I go out" (what an ungovernable will that must be!),—"We will suffer for every fault we commit" (that must be a virtuous will which is so ready to suffer!)—"We would be traitors if we would betray our country" (it would perhaps not be amiss if we should imprison those fellows before they carry their wishes into execution, and commit some overt act of treason!) I confess that I am lost in astonishment at the willingness of these good persons to do wrong: that they should be willing to suffer for their faults does not seem so strange, as that is a mark of heroic virtue. But I cannot understand it. Some have ventured to suggest that in such expressions the substitution of *shall* and *should*, for *will* and *would*, would make good sense; but I don't know. I wish some one would enlighten me on the subject. Kind reader,

WILL YOU?

—A western man set fire to the prairie for fun, but after he had run seven miles and climbed a tree, with his pants about all burned off, he concluded the sport was a little too violent exercise to be indulged in oftener than once in a lifetime.

Literature.

—Before us lies the *Catholic Record* for December, 1874. The number is very good; the articles are even above the general order to be found in its pages, though they are always good. The *Record* supplies a want that was long felt by the Catholics of the United States. We have given words of commendation in the *SCHOLASTIC* so often that we must say nothing more in praise of the *Record*. The contents of the number are: I. Does Papal Infallibility Involve Civil Disloyalty, by *Charles H. A. Esling*. II. The First Christmas. III. A Brand Snatched from the Burning. *Eleanor C. Donnelly*. IV. Observations on the Marks of the Church, by *Very Rev. Dr. Moriarty*. V. The Angel and the Child. From the French of Rebould, *Eleanor C. Donnelly*. VI. To Whom we are Indebted for the Preservation of Ancient Literature. *George D. Wolff*. VII. The Truth of It. (Conclusion.) *Mrs. M. M. Warde*. VIII. Forever. *H. C. Conway*. IX. Letters to a Protestant Friend. Sixth Letter. *Very Rev. Dr. Moriarty*. X. Twice Mistaken. From a Bachelor's Diary of Christmas Day. XI. "Died—Aged Seven Years." *Mrs. M. M. Warde*. XII. A Story of Beethoven. XIII. Editorial Notes. XIV. New Publications. Library of the Sacret Heart. Eagle and Dove. The Elements of Physics, etc.

—The first number of *Vick's Floral Guide* for 1865 is on our table. It is well made up and is of great service to all who have a love for gardening. The look of the quarterly almost tempts us to turn gardener.

—All of the Pope's discourses since the occupation of Rome by the robber-king, have been compiled for publication by Father Franciscus.

—The best essay for the treatment of the wounded, for which a prize was offered by the Empress of Germany, was written by Dr. Porter, an Irishman.

—The *Spectator*, pronounces "The Greville Memoirs," the most readable book of the season.

—Donahoe of Boston announces as in press the "Life of Rev. John Eudes," also new editions of two of Carleton's works.

—A very useful little book is the "Catholic Illustrated Family Almanac," published by the Catholic Publication Society.

—We see no announcements of books for the Holidays in the Catholic papers.

—John Boyle O'Reilly, editor of the *Pilot*, is in the lecture field. If his lectures are as good as his poems they are enjoyable.

—A fellow named Goodrich is trying to make Columbus out a rogue. If there is any thing we detest it is these ghouls who feast on the good names of great men.

—"The Young Folks' Monthly," published at 407 West Madison St., Chicago, is an excellent little Magazine, well adapted to convey good instruction to young people.

—The students from Kentucky should invest a few dollars in the Louisville "*Catholic Advocate*." The *Advocate* is a paper which has a manly and Catholic ring in it. We would advise all our Kentuckians to subscribe for it. It is not every city which can boast of a Catholic paper equal to the *Advocate*.

—The *Catholic Union* is a most readable paper. Though not so pretentious as many Eastern papers, it gives its subscribers good reading both as to original and selected matter.

Scientific Notes.

—The most important advance made in the theoretical part of Physical Science in the present century is the discovery that Heat and Motion are two different forms of the same force; and mutually convertible. The theory was first advanced by the celebrated Montgolfier, about the year 1800; and was again set forth independently by Mr. Carnot in 1824. But it was more fully developed by the English physicist, Groves, who first treated the subject in a systematic manner, and gave it a scientific form, in his work on the "Correlation of Physical Forces." The theory advocates that Force is as indestructible as Matter, and that the sum total of Force in the universe, as well as the sum total of Matter, always remains the same, but both may be transmuted from one form into many others; and that there is never any fresh creation of either.

—We clip the following item about figures from the *Pilot*:—"The question is first asked: 'In how many different ways can the twenty-four letters of the alphabet be transposed?' Answer, 620,448,401,773,239,439,360,000.

"The question is then asked: 'How many men would it take to write down all these transpositions, supposing each man wrote forty pages per day, and each page contained forty different transpositions?' Answer, All the men on the whole globe could not in a thousand million of years write down all these transpositions."

—The different colors visible in the different parts of the ocean are occasioned by myriads of minute insects which swarm its waters. The phosphorescence of the ocean is due to a like cause.

—Lake Titicaca, on the crest of the Andes, is the highest large body of fresh water in the world, and it never freezes over; it has an altitude of 12,493 feet, and is about the size of Lake Ontario.

—Alcohol affords a very fine example of the great expansion of liquids. It is said that twenty gallons of this liquid measured in January, will become twenty-one in July.

Society Notes.

—The Thespians will give their Exhibition to-night.

—The Sodality of the Holy Angels are working as usual.

—Our friend John says he intends to visit the St. Cecilia's some fine evening.

—The 12th regular meeting of the St. Stanislaus Philopatrian Society was held on Sunday, Dec. 13th, 1874. At this meeting Messrs. E. Washburn, and F. Hoffman were elected members. After reports were read, the Treasurer and the Censors, Masters L. Guetig and S. Pilliod, delivered declamations. The President then made a number of remarks on different subjects, after which the meeting adjourned.

—The 16th regular meeting of the St. Cecilia Philomathean Association was held December 15th. Rev. Father Colovin, C. S. C. presided; after giving a criticism on the last exhibition, he gave a very interesting instruction on literature. When the Rev. Director finished his remarks, Masters Arnold, Soule and Meyer delivered declamations.

—At the 16th regular meeting of the St. Cecilia Philomathean Association a unanimous vote of thanks was tendered to Prof. J. F. Edwards and Mr. M. S. Foote for kind favors at the late exhibition.

The Scholastic.

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Parents and Guardians are requested to bear in mind that the Christmas Vacation does not begin until Wednesday morning, December 23rd. All students must be back for Classes on Saturday, the 2nd day of January, 1875

—Before another issue of THE SCHOLASTIC many of the Students will be away from the College, spending the Holidays with their relatives and friends. THE SCHOLASTIC wishes them all, without exception, a merry Christmas, and hopes that they may so enjoy themselves and recuperate their energies during the Holidays, that with the opening year they may be prepared to commence again, in real downright earnest, the work which will be in readiness for them.

To those who are not going home, THE SCHOLASTIC also wishes a merry Christmas, and we know that they can spend a merry one if they will but try. It won't do to hang round a stove and find fault with your stars that you are among those who are left, and not among those who are enjoying themselves at home. No; if you wish to enjoy a merry Christmas you can. Start a holiday debating club; a holiday amusement club; get up a scrub exhibition; go about and show that you wish to be merry, and you will find that you *will* be merry. Get up a series of games for the evenings; don't think that games are too boyish; we pity the man of forty-five who can't enjoy good games, such as are known to all boys. You wish for a merry Christmas: we, and all about Notre Dame, wish you a merry Christmas, and it will be your own fault if it is not merry.

—Why is it that all the great leaders in the war of infidelity, or "science," as they call it, pass by the many sects of non-Catholics and single out the Catholic Church, with whom, alone, they wish to break a lance? Huxley, Darwin, Tyndall, and others, pay no attention to Protestantism; just as the encyclopædists in France waged war upon the Catholic Church and never heeded those outside its pale. Huxley calls the fight made by the Anglican clergy against "Science" *guerilla warfare*. He might be tempted to fight them if they annoy him, but he makes his great battle with Rome. So Dr. Draper, in his recently published volume, entitled "The Conflict of Religion and Science," attacks religion only as shown in the Roman Catholic Church. He does not believe in revealed religion at all; with him it makes no difference whether a man is an Anglican or a Methodist; with him the Bible is no authority; he believes in no religion, possibly in no God. Why is it, we then ask again, that he, and all infidels, pass by the sects and attack the Church of Rome?

Is it not because all outside the Church of Rome are powerless to engage in combat? No persons can partake

in a combat who are unable to fight; an army may kill them or take them prisoners, but we cannot say that it fights them. So it is with non-Catholics: it is because they are powerless to defend Christianity against the attacks of infidelity, that they are not warred upon; but the Church of Rome being able to keep up a fight, and not only that but being able to resist all the efforts of infidelity and make attacks upon it in return, is the great enemy of modern "science." The leaders of infidelity know well that if they could but overcome Rome their victory would be complete. They have nothing to fear from Protestantism; they are, in reality Protestants. They have run the doctrine of Luther to its full extent: they believe in freedom from authority, and they shake off all allegiance to Protestant Churches as well as to the Church of Rome; they believe in the right of private interpretations and make use of the right in the same manner as Protestants do; they have continued the *protest* begun by Luther. How can those outside the pale of the Church find fault or complain if scientists, acting upon the same principle that they follow, come to the conclusions which they have? And, in fact, most of the rank and file do not complain. Though a man may attach himself to some particular Church, it does not follow that he believes in—not the dogmas, but the protests of that Church; and there is to-day many a follower of Tyndall, and Huxley, and Darwin, and Strauss, and Colenso who attend regularly, and are members of churches not in communion with the See of Rome.

—It is strange that although there have been many societies formed here at Notre Dame, not one has ever been formed having Art culture for its object. We have Religious Societies in which, it is to be hoped, the members are taught real practical piety; we have Literary Societies, in which many students take a lively interest, and to which all have, from time immemorial, been urged to attach themselves; we have Musical Associations, formed for the purpose of promoting among the members a love and knowledge of music; we have a Scientific Association, for the purpose of instilling a love of science in the members: but we have never had an Art Association. Now we don't like to be urging too many things, but we do think that such an association could very easily be formed among those who study Art here at Notre Dame; we don't mean that they should fashion their association on the model of debating societies, because then the association would fail completely. Let the meetings partake of the nature of a *conversazione*. Let the members meet without too much formality, talk over such subjects connected with Art as have been appointed at a previous meeting, or listen to a lecture on Art by persons competent to instruct them. These meetings will give much more life to the regular classes if members were required occasionally to exhibit a design at the meetings, there to be subject to the criticism of all the members; all would there see in what they are deficient, and would take pains to exhibit pictures on which they have given skilful work. Why could not a Society of this kind be formed? We think that it would do more to create among the students a love for Art than any other means employed. In looking over THE SCHOLASTIC for 1871-72 we find that this suggestion was made once before but was never acted upon. We would like to see it tried once; we believe it would work much good: but even though it should fail, no harm can arise from it. Who will move in the matter?

The Exhibition.

We were in error when we stated in the last number of THE SCHOLASTIC that the Exhibition on the 10th of December was given jointly by the members of the St. Cecilia Philomathean and the St. Stanislaus Philopatrian Associations. The Exhibition was given solely by the St. Cecilians; and as it was in all respects successful, it is but right to make the correction and give the honors to whom they are due.

On account of the death of Revs. Fathers Lemonnier and Gillespie, both of whom were in other years Directors of the St. Cecilians, the Exhibition was not given this year on the Feast of St. Cecilia, but was postponed to the 10th of December. From the programme handed us at the door by one of the most gentlemanly members of the Association, we learn that this year is the 17th Exhibition gotten up in honor of St. Cecilia by the star Association of the Juniors. May it continue to give them yearly until the end of time.

The following is a copy of the programme of the evening's Entertainment, which consisted, as you may see, of music, declamations, and plays:

Grand St. Cecilia March,	- - -	N. D. U. C. BAND
Overture—"Fidelio" (Beethoven),	- - -	ORCHESTRA
Address—Salutatory,	- - -	J. P. McHUGH
La Marseillaise,	- - -	VOCAL CLASS
Ode to St. Cecilia,	- - -	A. K. SCHMIDT
Overture—"Fra Diavolo" (Auber),	- - -	ORCHESTRA
Prologue,	- - -	D. J. O'CONNELL

THE MISER.

A COMEDY IN THREE ACTS.

Translated and Adapted from the French of Molière.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ:

Harpagon—Father to Cleonte and Polyander,	- - -	J. F. BEEGAN
Cleonte,	- - -	J. P. McHUGH
Polyander,	- - -	A. K. SCHMIDT
Lapierre—Steward to Harpagon,	- - -	J. F. SOULE
Lafleche—Valet to Cleonte,	- - -	D. J. O'CONNELL
Orontes—Citizen—Neighbor to Harpagon,	- - -	J. E. WOOD
Anselm—A Rich Notary,	- - -	L. P. BEST
Maitre Jacques—Cook and Coachman to Harpagon,	- - -	W. S. MEYER
Orville—A Commissary,	- - -	T. McNAMARA
Lamerluche,	- - -	J. W. MINTON
Brindavoine,	- - -	J. L. PEREA
Antoine,	- - -	J. F. DORE
Music—Waltz—(After Act First),	- - -	N. D. U. C. BAND
Overture—"Der Freischütz" (Von Weber)	- - -	PROFS. PAUL and MAYR, and MESSRS. WALTERS and OTTO

To Conclude With

A CURE FOR DUMBNESS,

—OR—

DOCTOR NOLENS.

A FARCE IN ONE ACT.

Gregory—Doctor Nolens,	- - -	R. J. DOWNEY
Dion—Brother to Gregory,	- - -	H. D. FAXON
Sir Jasper Credulous,	- - -	L. P. BEST
Squire Robert—Very unassuming,	- - -	T. J. SOLON
James,	- - -	J. D. McINTYRE
Harry,	- - -	F. G. PALMER
Closing Remarks	- - -	
March—"You may retire,"	- - -	N. D. U. C. BAND

The music of the Exhibition was, throughout, the best that we have ever heard in Washington Hall. There may have been occasions when there were a few pieces better than on the 10th, but taking the music altogether it has never been surpassed.

Though the members of the Orchestra say that their playing at the Exhibition was not equal to that at rehearsals, we think we may safely say that their endeavors on the 10th were truly excellent, and moreover were appreciated and enjoyed by all. The generality of people are not able to appreciate music of the order of *Fidelio*, and the applause that greeted the Orchestra after the rendition of the first overture showed that there were many in the Hall who have taste for good music. The quartette from "*Der Freischütz*" was well performed, and received the applause justly due it; the same may be said of the overture to "*Fra Diavolo*," performed by the Orchestra. Prof. Paul is an excellent violinist, and all will be pleased to hear him often.

The Vocal Class made their first appearance this year in "*La Marseillaise*." The solo was sung by Mr. Thomas O'Leary, who showed clearly that with a little more cultivation he will become an excellent singer. The whole Class exhibit good training, and, we have little doubt, will become one of the chief features in our Exhibitions this coming year. Prof. Paul has the knack of interesting his pupils; he is unceasing in his labors and is thorough in his instructions.

Though much spirit in the singing was wanting, yet we may predict that at their next appearance on the stage the members of the Vocal Class will make a better display of the instructions given them by their energetic preceptor.

Of the addresses, declamations, etc., it is only necessary to say that they were up to the usual standard required of all who appear on the stage in Washington Hall.

"The Miser," translated and adapted from the French of Molière, was well played. Master Beegan took the roll of *Harpagon* in good style; Masters McHugh and Schmidt impersonated the characters of *Cleonte* and *Polyander* with a true conception of the parts; Masters Soule, O'Connell, Wood, Best, McNamara, Minton, and others, all entered fully into the spirit of the play, and acted well; Master Meyer, as *Maitre Jacques*, kept the house in good humor whenever he appeared; altogether "The Miser" was well rendered, for we must always remember that the same amount of good acting is not required of young boys as is expected from Booth.

"A Cure for Dumbness" was equally well played. Master Downey took the part of Gregory with much spirit and ability; Masters Faxon, Best, Solon, McIntyre and Palmer acquitted themselves finely, leaving the audience in doubt as to which of the two plays of the evening was the best.

At the conclusion of "A Cure for Dumbness" Fathers General and Cooney thanked the young gentlemen for the entertainment which they had given, and expressed the feelings of the audience when they said that the entertainment was one of the best ever given in Washington Hall.

The Band then played the celebrated March, "*You may Retire*" arranged for the occasion, after which all left the Hall for their beds. The Band played very well, and under the leadership of Mr. Gillespie will soon be equal to the Band of last year.

—A correspondent in Detroit sends us some verses. We cannot publish them until he sends us his name.

—"Why do they call the people who live in the South Sea Islands 'cannibals?'" asked an old lady of a sailor. "Because they live on other people," answered the sailor. "Then my son-in-law must be a cannibal," said she, pensively, "for he lives on me."

Personal.

- Send on your personals.
- J. Stubbs, of '72, is in Galveston, Texas.
- Jas. Cunnea, of '70, is banking in Morris, Ill.
- J. P. Hoffman, of '72, is banking in Chicago.
- W. C. Green, of '74, is in Shabbona Grove, Ill.
- Rev. J. Carroll, of '55, is pastor of Fremont, O.
- Jno. Sullivan, of '64, is in the P. O. in Chicago.
- H. Beckman of '72, is doing well in Cleveland, O.
- Geo. V. Burbridge, of '74, is in Springfield, Mass.
- Rafter, of '70, is with Field, Leiter & Co, Chicago, Ill.
- Capt. Jno. J. Healy, of '59, is City Clerk of Chicago, Ill.
- P. H. Scott, of '65, is cashier for Day Bros., Peoria, Ill.
- S. A. Marks, of '74, is in an insurance office, in Chicago, Ill.
- Jas. Healy, of '59, is in the P. O. Department in Chicago.
- Amos K. Clay, of '60, is practicing law in Miamisville, Ohio.
- M. H. Keeley, of '72, is practicing law in Waseca, Minn.
- W. T. Ball is taking a prolonged vacation at Fruitport, Mich.
- Franklin Dwyer, of '67, spent a few days with us last week.
- Bro. Eugene is doing a big business in the boot and shoe line.
- Jas. Noland, of '66, is in the Commission Business, Chicago, Ill.
- Thos. Ewing, of '69, is, at present, residing in Lancaster, O.
- Bro. Raymond keeps everything in good order in the Infirmary.
- Geo. Gardner, of '60, is doing a fine business in Hillsdale, Mich.
- T. F. Heery, of '69, is doing a fine business at Clarks-ville, Iowa.
- Chas. Wheeler, of '73, is practicing law in Mechanics-ville, Iowa.
- J. D. McCormick, of '73, is in the marble business in Lancaster, O.
- P. McNaughton, of '72, is in business with his father in Buffalo, N. Y.
- E. J. Nugent, of '72, is in the dry goods business in Louisville, Ky.
- H. P. Morancy, of '69, is in a good establishment in Memphis, Tenn.
- H. Randolph, of '73, is in the grocery business in Indianapolis, Ind.
- Send in all the personals you can; they will always be well received.
- W. Freeman, of '66, is in business with his father in Iowa City, Iowa.
- Prof. Howard will lecture in South Bend, Ind., to-morrow evening.
- J. Langenderfer, of '72, is on the Toledo & Wabash R. R., Toledo, O.
- Henry Barlow, of '68, is at Mt. St. Mary's of the West, near Cincinnati, O.
- M. B. Collins, of '64, is an active agent of the U. S. Express in Cleveland, O.
- Rev. Jno. Crowley, of '61, is one of the most energetic priests in the Fort Wayne diocese.
- H. B. Keeler, of '69, is in the real estate and the Insurance business, St. Mary's, Kansas.
- Frank W. Phelan, of '72, is keeping books for F. A. Drew, 421 N. 6th Street, St. Louis, Mo.
- Prof. J. D. Moriarty, of mathematical memory, is treasurer of the city of Muskegon, Mich.

—J. B. White, of '65, is in the book and stationery business with J. J. Daly, No. 316 N. Main street, St. Louis, Mo.

—M. R. Kegan, our old friend, is doing an immense business in the book line at 457 West 12th street, Chicago, Ill.

—Rev. T. O'Sullivan, of Laporte, is actively engaged in preparing for Christmas festivities. He was of the class of '55.

—H. P. Kinkead, of '71, has entered into partnership with a Mr. Johnson, Lexington, Ky. They are in the book and stationery business.

—S. L. Moore, of '65, is with Oliver, Finnie, & Co., Memphis, Tenn. Moore was once on the Editorial staff of the SCHOLASTIC.

—Mr. W. H. Beach, of the firm of Beach & Keedy, the enterprising paper manufacturers of South Bend, favored us with a short visit on Saturday last.

—Our old friend, Henry Beckman, of Cleveland, Ohio, an old student of '72-3, spent a few days with us this week. We are always pleased to see Henry, and hope that his visits may be more frequent.

—Wm. Walsh, of '59, is with his father in the U. S. Mail service, Chicago, Ill., and is a most trustworthy and efficient assistant. For the benefit of his many old friends we may state that his address is 1010, Indiana Avenue.

—We find that our personals are pleasing to all the old students; for this reason we beg of our many friends, no matter where they are, to send us news of the whereabouts of persons who have, at any time, attended class at Notre Dame.

Local Items.

- Yes?
- In fac'.
- Study hard.
- Now, you see!
- Be back on the 2nd.
- Oysters are all the go.
- Skating soon, we hope.
- Turkey on Friday next.
- Rec. is lively nowadays.
- A merry Christmas to all.
- Much walking on Sundays.
- The new scenery looks well.
- Central or Southern, which?
- Don't throw stones on the ice.
- Keep the 11th Commandment.
- Christmas is all the talk nowadays.
- When will a chess club be started?
- Remember the Exhibition to-night.
- Plenty of work on the St. Joe Farm.
- The Manual Labor School is all right.
- A scrub-game of hand ball now and then.
- Who is foreman in the new Recreation Hall?
- Patronize the Lemonnier Circulating Library.
- Take a free sleigh-ride on Wednesday morning.
- They are putting in the floor in the new church.
- The new telegraph wire is in good working order.
- No news from Rev. Father Carrier for a long time.
- Leave your orders for the SCHOLASTIC at the Office.
- A new addition to the Sisters' House has been built.
- The Band will probably lose the base drummer soon.
- The Memorial Chapel will be commenced next Spring.
- Mr. Edwards has a beautiful pair of Chinese slippers.
- The marsh back of the Presbytery is being filled up.
- The new Play-Hall is open on Sundays and Wednesday.
- It seems as though it is impossible to get on the Lazy List now.

—Mr. Stace's horse ran away the other day and broke the buggy.

—Who got the "grand bounce" last Sunday? Ask the refectorian.

—Father Neyron was once a surgeon under the great Napoleon.

—A new wing to the College is to be built, we learn, next Spring.

—The drapery has been removed from the Philomatheans' room.

—Rev. Father Colovin lectured before the Commercials on Monday night.

—Father Colovin will teach the Class of Dogma. He has a full Class.

—Messrs. Shea and Kelly do good work every Sunday, teaching Catechism.

—Don't write your names on the walls. Remember "Fool's names," etc.

—The St. Cecilians set the good example of keeping quiet back of the stage.

—Why is the Junior Department like a boot? Because it has a sole on (Solon).

—There was some goon turning on the Seniors' turning-pole on Monday last.

—If Bro. Theodosius is not where we said he was in our last issue, "he is thar or tharabouts."

—Bro. Peter has been engaged to write a number of astronomical articles for the Watertown *Republican*.

—The champion runner, finding no one to run against, ran against time the other day and came out ahead.

—Bro. Vincent, who is the oldest member of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, is still hale and hearty.

—Bud and Jack have dissolved partnership, and Bud and Sol will keep the stoves agoging. Good! says our friend John.

—Our friend John says that steam pipes are almost as contrary as mules, and their noise is worse than that of the other animal.

—Our friend John went to Studebaker's shops to see the ghost, but he says Morpheus didn't give him a ghost of a chance to see.

—Students going home for the Holidays will have their baggage checked at the College and forwarded free, on Wednesday morning, December 23rd.

—Our friend John thought to have a glass of good cider the other day. He says, however, that vinegar as a beverage isn't worth a cent.

—Bro. Bonaventure has made all his arrangements for the Spring. We need not be surprised if his garden looks more lovely than ever when June comes round again.

—Our friend John attended the Why Not party in South Bend. Among others whom he was delighted to see in the giddy mazes of the dance was *Charlie Hayes*, whom the *South Bend Union* tells us is from the College. Our friend was greatly surprised to know that Charlie attended class here. Who will answer to the name?

—Our friend John don't believe in ghosts. He is not to be frightened with any stories like those which are told of the Studebaker Factory. He spent a night in the haunted room the other night and he says the only spirits which troubled him were those which he took with him.

—Our friend John went to South Bend a day or two ago and came back with a sweet potato and a turnip in his pockets. He says its all right, but he don't tell about the policeman who made a young man run as though the Comanches were on the war-path and were intent upon possessing his scalp.

—The *Luxemburger Gazette*, an ably conducted German paper, published in Dubuque, Iowa, says:

"From Notre Dame, Indiana, there comes to us a neat English weekly, *The Scholastic*. It is devoted chiefly to the interests of the students of that Institution. It has now reached its eight year, and the numbers before us are full of interesting scientific reading-matter. We intend, from time to time, to make translations from its pages. Although we do not know who the friendly sender is nevertheless we thank him for his kind attention.

—We are pained to announce the death of Bro. Anthony, which took place last Sunday morning, at 7½ o'clock. Bro. Anthony worked faithfully at his trade in the blacksmith shop for many years. He was also employed for a number of years in the Novinate, but he was generally known to the students as Prefect in the Music Hall. Having lived a good life, he died a happy death, lamented by all with whom he came in contact. His name in the world was Henry Reissacher. His age was 52 years, most of which he spent in religion. May he rest in peace.

—"These youngsters," said our friend John, the other day, pointing to the "Minims," are a queer set. Now, I saw a number of them coming out of the refectory this afternoon and one of them without the least concern put his two feet on a level with his chin and calmly laid the seat of his breeches on the ground. Then he looked calmly around to see if anybody saw him, and when he found that no eyes were upon him he raised himself upon his feet and went on eating bread and butter as though there were not twenty thousand men out of employment in Chicago.

—Bro. Alpheus knows how to keep horses. There are many persons who may understand languages, etc., but who do not know how to treat a horse. It is not necessary to run a horse to death, for you should remember that a horse deserves almost as good treatment as a man. Bro. Alpheus knows that horses should be treated well; and he insists and he does right in insisting on it, that all who use his horses drive them properly. He has four horses in his stables, Charley, Coley, Beauty and Little Fiddler. The Little Fiddler we bet our money on, though he is the smallest.

—Our friend John invited some of his friends to break fast in the Infirmary last Sunday morning and was somewhat surprised to find that he himself needed an invitation. He says the shock on his nerves was as bad as that resulting from the "grand bounce" which he received but a few moments before. Our friend John is put out about it, and he says he is determined never to go to the Infirmary unless carried there by main force. We would advise him to stay away in the mornings.

—The following is a popular song among the Juniors at present:

When — — — took a jaunt
To South Bend to see his aunt,
At every step his heart did pant
As he thought of "Old Reliable."

—We have heard some very long addresses here at Notre Dame occasionally, but we never until recently imagined that they were made large enough to cover as much ground as is intimated in the following item, which is going the rounds of the papers: "The young Earl of Bandon was presented on his twentieth birthday, at Castle Bernard, in the County of Cork, with an elaborate address, signed by 800 of his tenantry, occupying 90,000 acres of land."

—We received a private letter from our friend Ned in Memramcook, containing a short account of the Exhibition given there by the students of St. Joseph's College on the evening of the 25th of November. The programme consisted of some 20 pieces in French and English which were well rendered by the young gentlemen to whom they were allotted. Mr. H. A. Meehan delivered an excellent discourse on Music; on which subject also, Mr. N. Landry spoke in French. Declamations were well delivered in English by Messrs G. V. McSweney and Charles Collins; while Messrs. L. Blanc and La Forest entertained the audience in French. The English play of the evening was "The Cross of St. John," the characters of which were handsomely sustained by Messrs. Chas. Donohoe, Geo. V. McInerny, Charles Collins, H. Conuors, Jno. Coholan, E. J. McPhelim, A. Barry, O'Neill, and our old friend "the great O'Sullivan," Mr. Patrick Gillespie. Our correspondent waxes warm in praise of all the actors of the evening except of him who took the part of *Saulman*; as the *Saulman* of the evening and our correspondent is one and the same person, we know it was modesty that kept him silent. We know what sort of acting Donohoe, Collins, McInerny, McPhelim, Coholan and the others can do, and we feel confident that on the 25th they did well. The music at the entertainment was, our young correspondent

writes us well rendered, under the guidance of our genial friend Mr. Ringuette. We hope to hear frequently from our correspondent and from others up near the Bay of Fundy.

—Our neighbor the "*Ave Maria*" acknowledges itself under obligations to Mr. Charles Stewart, the enterprising paper manufacturer, of 141 & 143 Walnut st., Cincinnati, for favors during the past year. It has obtained all its paper from him during the last twelve months and professes itself not only well pleased with the quality and price of the paper itself, but still more so with the gentlemanly urbanity and kindness of Mr. Stewart. Our neighbor speaks so highly of him that we cordially commend his house to the patronage of our friends who may be in need of paper, etc.

Notice.

—A special train for Chicago will leave Notre Dame Station on the Michigan Central R. R. at 5.30 on Wednesday morning, Dec. 23, for the accommodation of the students of Notre Dame and Saint Mary's going home for the Holidays. Parents are requested to meet their children on the arrival of the train at the Michigan Central Depot in Chicago.

The Minims' Soliloquy.

VERSES FOUND IN THE MINIMS' PLAYGROUND.

My name's Neddle Fox,
To begin—
And I'm waiting for that box—
But's too thin.
'Spose it comes, now,
And nothin' in't,
There'll be a row,
You bet, in print.
That other feller,
He's got his'n,
In consequence of which
His spirits ris'n;—
He crows at me,
Does that same Jim:
'Wish I could
Put a head on him.

The Minims' Seance.

The Minims had often heard of "dark circles," "magic," etc., but never until last Tuesday evening did they realize the marvellous tricks of science, when their zealous and active Director, Brother Albert, treated them to a perfect little gem of an Entertainment. We had the good fortune to be present, and can state from experience that it was a complete success. At precisely 8 o'clock, the preparations being all completed and the audience seated, the curtain—contrary to custom—went down, the lights followed to keep it company, and the director of the entertainment, Prof. Zahm, of the Chair of Chemistry and Physics, took his place beside the table and proceeded at once to bring before his astonished and anxious audience group after group of little men and women, being a complete exposition of the private and public follies and idiosyncrasies of a great public character—according to Mother Goose. We saw how the hero of the *magic* tale spent his youthful days, how a little later he carefully brushed his clothes, and sallied forth to serenade his lady-love, how he went skating, and how well he succeeded; how he broke the hearts of all the village belles, how he stormed the castle and brought home his beautiful bride in triumph (the procession headed by a martial band), how he became economical and deposited his money in a silicious bank, how he wished to entertain his friends and at the same time accumulate riches, and how well he didn't succeed, and at last how death carried him away, leaving nothing but four broken candlesticks and three empty glasses. (The applause was loud and frequent). Some beautiful views of Rome, including St. Peter's and the Castle of St. Angelo, were next presented. Village scenes followed, the best of which were the blacksmith working at his forge and the butcher counting his *steaks*. The *magic* words, "Good

Night" concluded the first part of the Entertainment.

The second part of the Entertainment consisted of experiments with the electric battery and apparatus. The Minims were astonished and delighted. One after another felt confident that *he* could pull the top off the Leyden jar, and looked completely nonplussed when he found the jar was empty. They could not understand where that spark of fire came from, and all agreed that it was "queer." They felt a little dubious about "that stool with the glass feet," and were amazed to see the bright flashes of lightning, but wondered "where the thunder had gone to."

A little after nine the Entertainment terminated notwithstanding the Minims wanted to see more, and each came to the conclusion, "that Prof. Zahm is a wonderful man."

We noticed among the audience a number of distinguished visitors, among which were the Rev. Father Toohey and Rev. F. Frère, who showed by their hearty appreciation that they had not forgotten the time when they too were Minims.

We feel assured that our little friends will second our vote of thanks to Bro. Albert, Rev. Mr. Zahm, and all who assisted in this pleasant little scientific entertainment.

MINIMUS.

Art Notes.

—We expect to publish soon a number of articles on Art and Artists.

—The miniature of the late Father Lemonnier painted by Prof. Gregori is very fine.

—Busts of Milton and Shakespeare now decorate the room of the Circulating Library.

—The stained glass windows for the new Church are now in the Custom House in New York city.

—Prof. Gregori is now engaged in painting the "Stations" for the New Church. The figures in each are to be nearly life size.

—The members of the Drawing Class are getting very enthusiastic about their work. That's right. Unless you have enthusiasm for what you do it will be hard to become an artist.

Musical Notes.

—The Father Gillespie Choral Union will perfect their organization after Christmas.

—Prof. Paul executed a number of fine *moreceaux* before the Mendelssohn Club last Tuesday.

—*Peters' Musical Monthly*, containing a number of pretty pieces, easy for beginners, has been sent to us.

—The Father Gillespie Choral Union will sing "The Heavens are Telling" at the Exhibition to-night.

—The first *soirée* of the scholastic year will be given in the College Parlor on Monday evening, Dec. 21st.

—*The Cecilia* for December is filled with the usual amount of good reading. We are pleased to see that the energetic publishers send six pages of music with each number.

—"Souvenirs de la Patrie" is the title of an excellent composition by Prof. Mayr. It shows that the gentleman is possessed of much ability, and augurs well as to his future fame as a composer.

Lemonnier Memorial Chapel Fund.

University of Notre Dame, Indiana.....	\$ 500 00
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John H. Gillespie, Notre Dame, Indiana.....	25 00
J. F. Rudge, Youngstown, Ohio.....	2 00
J. E. Obert, Reading, Pennsylvania.....	3 00

Roll of Honor.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

W. Armstrong, V. Baca, F. Brady, J. Berringer, J. Brown, F. Bearss, R. Barrett, L. Chamberlain, J. Crummev, G. Crummev, H. Cassidy, J. Cullen, T. Carroll, M. Clarke, J. Dryfoos, W. Dechant, F. Devoto, M. Egan, B. Evans, J. Ewing, M. Foley, C. Favey, J. Girard, E. Graves, T. Grier, G. Hoyt, J. Handley, T. Hansard, A. Horne, J. Hogan, F. Hebard, J. Ingram, J. Kennedy, S. Kennedy, J. Koph, M. Keeler, J. Larkin, P. Lawrence, J. Logsdon, G. McNulty, R. Maas, F. Montgomery, W. McGavin, T. Murphy, N. Mooney, J. Mathews, E. Monohan, E. McLaughlin, J. McManus, Patrick Mattimore, Peter Mattimore, E. Maas, J. Ney, A. O'Brien, T. O'Leary, C. Otto, J. Obert, T. O'Mahony, C. Proctor, G. Roullac, J. Retz, C. Robertson, W. Ryan, J. Rudge, G. Rudge, P. Skahill, F. Schlink, S. Studebaker, P. Shaul, G. Summers, J. Thornton, R. White, J. Waalen, C. Wisner, L. Zeitler.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

J. Beegan, W. Byrne, A. Bergck, F. Buckman, G. Budd, J. Claffey, J. Crummev, E. Courtney, J. Colton, J. Dore, J. Delvecchio, L. Evers, H. D. Faxon, F. Frazee, J. T. Foley, L. Goetig, J. M. Green, G. J. Gross, F. H. Goldsberry, J. Griffith, J. Golsen, E. Gramling, C. Hake, A. Johansen, P. Kelly, J. P. Kurtz, H. Korty, C. V. Larkin, J. Lumbin, J. Lynch, V. McKinnon, J. McIntyre, T. McNamara, J. McHugh, H. McGuire, W. S. Meyer, M. J. Murphy, J. Nelson, D. J. O'Connell, C. Peltier, C. R. Post, J. L. Perea, W. J. Roelle, F. Raymond, L. Smith, J. A. Smith, W. S. Stout, J. F. Soule, T. J. Solon, T. Summaers, W. Smith, P. Schnurrer, H. Sickie, A. Thomas, N. Vanamee, C. W. Welty, C. J. Whipple, R. J. Walker, J. E. Wood.

MINIM DEPARTMENT.

Ralph Golsen, Michael McAuliffe, Colly Clarke, Eddie Raymond, Tommie Hooley, Francis Carlin, Samuel Goldsberry, Francis McGrath, Willie Cash, Eddie J. Dubois, John O'Meara, Albert Bushey, Harry Ordway, Louis Goldsmith, Hugh Colton, Charlie Bushey, Otto Lindberg, Joseph Carrer, Colly Campau, Alexis Campau, Willie Van Pelt, Sylvester Bushey.

Class Honors.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17.
PREPARATORY COURSE.

SENIOR CLASS—F. H. Farrell, G. W. Hoyt, P. E. Lawrence, F. H. Schlink, R. Maas, E. Chalfant, C. Favey, S. Kennedy, J. Kennedy, J. McManus, L. Chamberlain, R. White, E. Gault, F. G. Bearss, H. Hoffman, R. Barrett, W. Dougherty, P. Mattimore, E. Ayers, Peter, Mattimore, T. Carroll, J. Whalen, L. Zeitler, F. Hebard.

JUNIOR CLASS—J. Nelson, J. Delvecchio, F. Ewing, E. Gleason, F. Raymond, C. Whipple, J. Wood, H. Faxon, W. Stout, C. Post, P. Schnurrer, J. Kurtz, A. Betcher, F. Hoffman, C. Larkin, M. Kramer, W. Meyer, J. Foley, F. Goldsberry, L. Goetig, C. Hitchcock, J. Soule, J. Kielty, A. Thomas, P. Kelly, A. H. Mitchell, E. Washburne, F. Kleiner, N. Vanamee, R. H. McGrath, J. Connolly, P. C. Budd, J. M. Crummev, A. Leitelt, J. Leitelt, C. Peltier, W. Byrne, J. Colton, J. Smith, W. Smith, J. Lynch, D. Claffey.

MINIM DEPARTMENT—Eddie Raymond, Colly Clarke, Ralph Golsen, Francis Carlin, Lee J. Frazee, Oscar Bell, Francis Campau, Sylvester Bushey, John Duffield, Michael McAuliffe, Willie Lindsey, Willie Van Pelt, Daniel P. Nelson, Clement Moody, Samuel Goldsberry, Colly Campau, Charlie Bushey, Tommie Hooley, Hugh Colton.

SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY.

—Literary emulation promises much fruit.

—Competitions in Geology Class are very exciting.

—In the list given last week of officers elected by the Children of Mary, the name of the Librarian, Miss Anna Lloyd, was omitted.

—There are rumors afloat of an "exclusive feast," which was given on the 10th, to commemorate the "name day," of a certain member of the Graduating Class.

—Rev. Father Cooney gave a lucid and beautiful exposition of the devotion to Loreto, on the evening of the 10th. The lecture was delivered in the Chapel of the Immaculate Conception.

—Most lively competitions are going on in the classes. Hard study is the order of the day. Some young ladies would like to add several hours to each day, so as to have more time to study.

—The first No. of *Stella Maris*, a paper issued by the Second Senior Class, was read on Sunday night. The readers were the Misses Emma York, Lizzie Ritchie, Mary Dailey, and Fannie Dilger. The beautiful cover was executed by Miss Belle Wade.

—The Graduating Class has been challenged to resume the contest for the palm of excellence. The superior talent of that Class is ready to meet the summons.

—The pupils who visit home for the Christmas Holidays will leave on the 22nd, at 8 A. M., and are required to return on the 2nd of January 1875. Only the morning Classes will be continued during the last week of December, the afternoons will be devoted to social enjoyments.

—Thursday the 10th was the Feast of Loreto. The first Mass offered in the Chapel, (the fac-simile of the Holy House)—was at half past 5 o'clock A. M., and was said by Rev. P. P. Cooney. The second was at 6 A. M. and was offered by Very Rev. Father General. The third was for the Children of Mary, and was offered by Rev. Father Vagnier, at half past six. Rev. Father Toohey, at half past seven o'clock, also said Mass in the House of Loreto. As is usual on this festival, the Children of Mary breakfasted in the "Grotto."

TABLET OF HONOR,

FOR THE WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 13, 1874.

For Politeness, Neatness, Order, Amiability, Correct Deportment and strict observance of academic rules, the following young ladies are enrolled:

GRADUATING CLASS—Misses M. Walker, A. Curtin, L. Ritchie, E. Haggerty, A. Lloyd, J. Locke, J. Kearney, R. Green, A. Smith.

1ST SR. CLASS—Misses G. Walton, A. Clarke, J. Fanning, H. Foote, M. Riley, E. Dennehey, K. Joyce, L. Arnold, L. Bradford, J. Stimson, E. Sweeney, A. St. Clair, M. Johnson.

2ND SR. CLASS—Misses A. O'Connor, M. Daley, A. Walsh, L. Ritchie, J. McGuire, E. York, A. Dilger, F. Dilger, F. DeLong, J. Bennett, M. Faxon, E. Dougherty, J. Nunning, L. Tinsley, B. Wade, M. Julius.

3RD SR. CLASS—Misses L. Kelly, M. Dunbar, C. Woodward, L. Johnson, M. Walsh, K. Hutchinson, M. Quill, R. Neteler, M. Brady, P. Gaynor, R. Canoll, L. Henroten, E. Quinlan, J. Kreigh, R. Klarr, A. Byrnes, M. Roberts, F. Taylor, B. Spencer, K. Spencer, M. Bryson.

1ST PREP. CLASS—Misses E. O'Connor, M. Thompson, E. Thompson, C. Morgan, M. Pequette, E. McAuliffe, C. Thayer, A. Duncan, M. Shiel, R. Greenleaf, E. Mann, M. Quill, S. Hole, H. Russell, E. Bowman, S. Moran.

2ND PREP. CLASS—Misses J. Riopelle, H. Parks, S. Edes, I. Edes, E. Edes, S. Cunningham, L. Mead, E. Cody, M. McKay, E. McFarlane, B. Turnbull, L. Moran, A. Smith, S. Reising, C. West, M. Anthony, E. Botsford.

3RD PREP. CLASS—Misses C. Maigrey, F. Reppetan, L. Brownbridge, G. Hills, A. Lehman, M. Railton, M. Quinn.

ROLL OF HONOR.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

Misses B. Wilson, M. Carlin, M. O'Connor, I. Fisk, M. Cravens, M. Ewing, M. Schultheis, A. Cullen, M. Siler, B. Siler, M. Reynolds, A. Allen, M. Jackson, J. Brown, S. Cash, I. Yates, C. Yates, L. Kirchner, A. Goewey, F. Middleton, M. Hogan, L. Hutchinson, L. Vinson, N. M. Grath, J. McDougall, M. Hoffman, A. Koch, B. Golsen, E. Lapin, C. Orr, E. McDougall, K. Hudson, J. Corrigan and M. Derby.

MINIM DEPARTMENT.

Misses A. Ewing, N. Mann, I. Mann, R. Goldsberry, Y. Mier, L. and A. Schnurrer.

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN VOCAL MUSIC.

1ST CLASS—Misses N. Foote, E. O'Connor, L. Henroten, E. Haggerty.

2ND CLASS—Misses J. Riopelle, J. Kearney.

2ND DIV.—Misses B. Spencer, M. Riley, E. Dougherty, J. Locke, A. Smith, L. Bradford.

3RD CLASS—Misses C. West, L. Arnold, M. Jackson, C. Orr, M. Johnson, C. Morgan, A. Curtin, M. Walker, H. Peak.

2ND DIV.—Misses J. Bennet, E. Bowman, M. Walsh, A. Walsh, L. Walsh, A. Allen, A. Koch.

SCHOOL OF DESIGN.

DRAWING.

3RD CLASS—Miss R. Neteler.

4TH CLASS—Misses G. Walton, A. Cullen.

5TH CLASS—Misses M. R. Clair, A. Koch, M. O'Connor, M. A. Schultheis, M. Ewing, L. Arnold, M. Thompson, E. Thompson, P. Gaynor, E. Lange, A. Sweeney, J. Stimson, L. Vinson, F. Taylor, E. Lippin.

WATER COLORS.

4TH CLASS—Miss L. Ritchie.

5TH CLASS—Misses B. Wade, E. Sweeney, C. Morgan, L. Henroten, N. McAuliffe.

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN THE LATIN CLASS.

Misses E. Quilalan, D. Green, A. Byrnes, E. York, K. Grace, M. Brady, E. Dougherty, A. Smith, J. McGuire, N. Foote, E. Sweeney, J. Locke.

1ST FRENCH CLASS, 1ST DIV.—Misses J. Kearney and M. Walker.

2ND DIV.—Misses J. Kreigh, M. and E. Thompson, S. Harris, M. Poquette, F. Dilger, J. Stimson, K. Joyce, L. Tinsley, B. Wilson, A. Harris, N. McGrath.

2ND FRENCH CLASS, 1ST DIV.—Misses L. Bradford, A. T. Clarke, M. Riley, H. Russell, A. Dilger, C. Morgan, A. Lloyd, K. Hutchinson, L. McKinnon, A. McGrath.

2ND DIV.—Misses E. Haggerty, L. Ritchie, P. Gaynor, R. Canoll, M. Wicker.

3RD CLASS—B. Spencer, K. Spencer, L. Wyman, L. Arnold, A. Walsh, G. Walton, J. Fanning, C. Woodward, A. St. Clair, M. Daily, J. Bennett, B. Golsen, M. Johnson.

1ST GERMAN CLASS—Misses B. Golsen, A. Harris, M. Schultheis, S. Harris, L. Kirchner, J. Nunnig.

2ND CLASS—Misses S. Reising, M. Julius, A. O'Connor, M. Dunbar, L. Kelly, L. Vincent, A. Koch.

3RD CLASS—Misses H. Peak, B. Wade, L. Walsh, F. Middleton, J. and E. McDougall.

PLAIN SEWING—A. Lloyd, L. Ritchie, A. Curtin, R. Green, E. Haggerty, A. Smith, A. Clarke, J. Fanning, M. Rielly, E. Bradford, K. Joyce, J. Stimson, A. St. Clair, M. Johnson, E. D. Haggerty, A. Dilger, L. Wyman, J. McGuire, M. Roberts, S. Harris, S. Moran, E. Mann, J. Stough, M. Shields, M. Poquette, M. Quill.

FANCY WORK—Misses L. Bradford, M. Riley, E. and M. Thompson, R. Neteler, S. Harris, J. Bennett, K. Greenleaf, E. Yorke, M. McKay, C. Morgan, F. D. Long, C. West, M. Anthony, H. Peak, K. Hudson.

—A man went into a butcher's shop and, finding the owner's wife in attendance, in the absence of her husband thought he would have a joke at her expense, and said: "Madam, can you supply me with a yard of pork?" "Yes sir," she said; and then, turning to a boy, she added: "Jame, give that gentleman three pig's feet."

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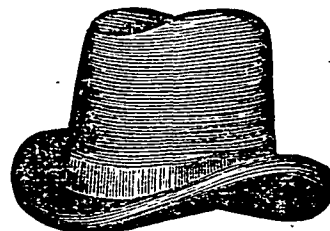
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THE SUN.

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The approach of the Presidential election gives unusual importance to the events and developments of 1875. We shall endeavor to describe them fully, faithfully, and fearlessly.

THE WEEKLY SUN has now attained a circulation of over seventy thousand copies. Its readers are found in every State and Territory, and its quality is well known to the public. We shall not only endeavor to keep it fully up to the old standard, but to improve and add to its variety and power.

THE WEEKLY SUN will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make the WEEKLY SUN the best family newspaper in the world. It will be full of entertaining and appropriate reading of every sort, but will print nothing to offend the most scrupulous and delicate taste. It will always contain the most interesting stories and romances of the day, carefully selected and legibly printed.

The Agricultural Department is a prominent feature in the WEEKLY SUN, and its articles will always be found fresh and useful to the farmer.

The number of men independent in politics is increasing, and the WEEKLY SUN is their paper especially. It belongs to no party, and obeys no dictation, contending for principle, and for the election of the best men. It exposes the corruption that disgraces the country, and threatens the overthrow of republican institutions. It has no fear of knaves, and seeks no favors from their supporters.

The markets of every kind and the fashions are regularly reported in its columns.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN is one dollar a year for a sheet of eight pages and fifty six columns. As this barely pays the expenses of the paper and printing, we are not able to make any discount or allow any premium to friends who may make special efforts to extend its circulation. Under the new law, which requires payment of postage in advance, one dollar a year, with twenty cents the cost of prepaid postage added, is the rate of subscription. It is not necessary to get up a club in order to have the WEEKLY SUN at this rate. Anyone who sends one dollar and twenty cents will get the paper post-paid for a year.

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dec 12-6f.

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And Many Distinguished Prelates.

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St. Mary's Academy,
Notre Dame, Indiana

NATIONAL HOTEL,

South Bend, Indiana.

At the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway Depot, opposite Studebakers' Wagon Works.

THOSE who patronize the National Hotel will find during their stay at South Bend all the comforts of home. Conveniences to and from the College and St. Mary's can be procured at the Hotel.

AUGUSTUS F. BAKER, Proprietor.
nov 7-8m

CANDY! CANDY!

THE LOW PRICES STILL CONTINUE AT

P. L. GARRITY'S
CANDY FACTORY

100 Van Buren Street, Chicago.

Broken Candy - - - - -	15c.
Fine Mixed Candy - - - - -	25c.
Choice Mixed Candy - - - - -	35c.
Caramels - - - - -	35c.
Molasses and Cream Candy - - - - -	25c.

Proportionately Low Prices to Wholesale Cash Buyers.

Cross-Town Cars Pass the Door

02-11

POPULAR CLOTHING HOUSE!

M. LIVINGSTON & CO.,

94 Michigan St., South Bend, Ind.,

We invite the attention of the public to our large stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS,

OUR stock is always large and carefully selected, and everything you want in our line will always be found on our shelves. Our Full DRESS SUITS show an amount of pains-taking scarcely ever seen in Ready-Made or Custom Work. The Prices are MUCH LESS than the same material would cost if made to measure. Money is scarce but **Clothing is Cheap.** If you don't believe it, drop in and see our Goods and Prices.

Our Merchant Tailoring Department

is in full blast. We have a full Stock of **Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings**, and we turn out the best Fits. We sell for Cash, and our Prices are about One Third Lower than any other house in the business. 024-11.

HORTON & PALMER,

DEALERS IN

Pianos, Organs, Guitars, Stools, Covers, Strings,

SHEET MUSIC AND MUSIC BOOKS,

AND ALL KINDS OF

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE.

—O—

Instruments tuned and repaired in the best manner and at the lowest prices.

No. 72 Washington street, - South Bend, Indiana.

1/2024-11

JAMES BONNEY,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

COR. MICHIGAN AND WASHINGTON STS.,

Over Coonley's Drug Store,

South Bend, Indiana.

Mr. Bonney will be at his old stand at the College every

Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock. He has on

hand photographs of the Professors of the

University, members of the Col-

lege Societies, etc., etc.,

Which he is prepared to furnish to all desiring!

024-11

BOOTS & SHOES.

TO THE STUDENTS!

BEFORE BUYING YOUR BOOTS AND SHOES,

—WE INVITE—

YOUR ESPECIAL ATTENTION

—TO—

OUR LARGE and COMPLETE STOCK,

SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE

—AND—

Superior to any ever offered in this City.

—O—

WE FEEL WARRANTED IN SAYING

—THAT—

FROM OUR FACILITIES

—AND—

TWENTY YEARS EXPERIENCE

—IN THE—

Boot and Shoe Business in South Bend,

We can offer greater inducements to buyers than other dealers

We keep *Honest Work, Clean Stock, Latest Styles*, which we will sell at *Low Prices*.

We pledge ourselves to please all who may favor us with a call.

Respectfully,

D. H. BAKER, & Bro.,

100 Michigan Street,
South Bend, Indiana.

South Bend, Indiana.

L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.

On and after Sunday, May 24, 1874, trains will leave South Bend as follows:

GOING EAST.

2.35	A. M. (No. 8), Night Express, over Main Line, Arrives at Toledo, 10.33; Cleveland, 2.35 P. M.; Buffalo, 8.55 P. M.
10.38	A. M. (No. 2), Mail, over Main Line; Arrives at Toledo, 5.35 P. M.; Cleveland, 10.20
12.27	A. M. (No. 4), special New York Express, over Air Line; Arrives at Toledo, 5.50; Cleveland, 10.10 P. M.; Buffalo 4.05 A. M.
9.11	P. M. (No. 6), Atlantic Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo, 2.40; Cleveland, 7.05; Buffalo, 1.10 P. M.
7.54	P. M. (No. 10) Toledo Express, Main Line. Arrives at Toledo, 2.30 A. M., Cleveland 7.05 A. M., Buffalo 1.10 P. M.
3.55	P. M. [No. 70], Local Freight.

GOING WEST.

3.20	A. M. (No. 3), Express. Arrives at Laporte, 4.15; Chicago 6.30 A. M.
4.50	A. M. (No. 5), Pacific Express. Arrives at Laporte, 5.40; Chicago, 8.00 A. M.
5.55	P. M. (No. 7), Evening Express, Main Line. Arrives at Laporte, 6.55; Chicago, 9.10 P. M.
4.51	P. M. (No. 1), Special Chicago Express Arrives at Laporte 5.45; Chicago, 8.00.
8.00	A. M. (No. 9), Accommodation. Arrives at Laporte 8.55 A. M., Chicago 11.10.
7.20	A. M. [No. 71] Local Freight.

Note. Conductors are positively forbidden to carry passengers upon Through Freight Trains.

J. W. CARY, General Ticket Agent, Cleveland, Ohio.

F. E. MORSE, General Western Passenger Agent.

J. H. PARSONS, Supt Western Division, Chicago.

W. W. GIDDINGS, Freight Agent.

S. J. POWELL, Ticket Agent, South Bend.

CHARLES PAINE, Gen'l Sup't

LOUISVILLE N. ALBANY & CHICAGO R.R.

On and after Sunday, Nov. 12, 1873, trains pass New Albany and Salem Crossing, as follows:

GOING NORTH.

Pass	7.29 P. M.	Pass	8.23 P. M.
Freight	2.48 A. M.	Freight	10.47 A. M.
Freight	8.57 P. M.	Freight	4.45 A. M.
Pass	9.24 A. M.	Pass	11.23 A. M.

GOING SOUTH.

Pass	7.29 P. M.	Pass	8.23 P. M.
Freight	2.48 A. M.	Freight	10.47 A. M.
Freight	8.57 P. M.	Freight	4.45 A. M.
Pass	9.24 A. M.	Pass	11.23 A. M.

H. N. CANIFF, Agent.

Michigan Central Railroad.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT,
Taking effect December 6th, 1874.

Going East.

Trains.	Leave Chicago.	Leave Niles.	Arrive at Detroit.
Mail	5.00 a m	9.02 a m	5.45 p m
Day Express	8.30 a m	11.47 a m	6.30 p m
Accommodation	3.35 p m	7.35 p m	
Atlantic Express	5.15 p m	8.53 p m	3.30 a m
Night Express	9.00 p m	12.45 p m	8.00 a m

Going West.

Trains.	Leave Detroit.	Leave Niles.	Arrive at Chicago.
Mail	7.00 a m	4.05 p m	8.05 p m
Day Express	10.20 a m	5.23 p m	9.00 p m
Accommodation	1.50 p m	6.30 a m	10.35 a m
Evening Express	5.40 p m	2.30 a m	6.3 a m
Pacific Express	10.20 p m	5.00 a m	8.30 a m

AIR LINE DIVISION.

Going East.

Trains.	Leave Chicago.	Leave Niles.	Arrive at Detroit.
Mail	5.00 a m	9.10 a m	5.45 p m
Three Rivers Ac.	3.35 p m	7.40 p m	
Atlantic Express	5.15 p m	9.00 p m	3.30 a m

Going West.

Trains.	Leave Detroit.	Leave Niles.	Arrive at Chicago.
Mail	7.00 a m	3.50 p m	8.05 p m
Three Rivers Ac.		6.10 a m	10.35 a m
Pacific Express	10.20 p m	4.55 a m	8.30 a m

NILES AND SOUTH BEND DIVISION.

Leave South Bend—8.00 a m, 11.00 a m, 6.30 p m, *9.00 a m, *7.00 p m.
 Arrive at Niles—8.45 a m, 11.45 a m, 7.10 p m, *9.40 a m, *7.40 p m.
 Leave Niles—6.30 a m, 9.20 a m, 5.10 p m, *8.00 a m, *5.00 p m.
 Arrive at South Bend—7.15 a m, 10.00 a m, 5.55 p m, *8.40 a m, *5.40 p m

NOTRE DAME STATION.

Arrive from South Bend and leave for the East, via Niles,
 8.07 a m, 11.08 a m, 6.48 p m, *9.07 a m, *7.07 p m.

Arrive from Niles and depart for South Bend,
 7.07 a m, 9.42 a m, 5.46 p m, *8.32 a m, *5.32 p m.

Trains marked thus * † run Sunday only.

C. D. WHITCOMB, General Ticket Agent, Detroit, Mich.

FRANK E. SNOW, Gen. Western Passenger Agent, Detroit, Mich.

S. R. KING, Passenger and Freight Agent, South Bend, Ind.

R. CELSTINE, Ticket Agent, Notre Dame, Ind.

H. C. WESTWORTH,

General Passenger Agent,

Chicago.

W. B. STRONG,

General Superintendent,

Chicago.

CHICAGO ALTON AND ST. LOUIS LINE.

TRAINS leave West Side Union Depot, Chicago, near
 Madison Street Bridge, as follows:

	LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
St. Louis and Springfield Express, via Main Line	*9:30 a.m.	*8:00 p.m.
Kansas City Fast Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisi- ana, Mo.	*9:45 a.m.	*4:30 p.m.
Wenona, Lacon and Washington Express (Western Division)	*9:30 a.m.	*4:30 p.m.
Joliet Accommodation,	*4:10 p.m.	*9:40 a.m.
St. Louis and Springfield Night- Express, via Main Line,	*6:30 p.m.	*4:30 a.m.
St. Louis and Springfield Lightening Express, via Main Line, and also via Jacksonville Division	*9:00 p.m.	*7:15 a.m.
Kansas City Express, via Jackson- ville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.	*9:45 p.m.	*7:15 a.m.
* Except Sunday. † On Sunday runs to Springfield only. ‡ Ex- cept Saturday. § Daily. § Except Monday.		
The only road running § Express Trains to St. Louis daily, and a Saturday Night Train.		
Pullman Palace Dining and Smoking Cars on all day Trains.		
JAMES CHARLTON, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent,	J. C. McMULLIN, Gen'l Superintendent,	
CHICAGO.	CHICAGO	

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL

DOUBLE TRACK RAILROAD.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE AND CHICAGO.

Three daily Express Trains, with Pullman's Palace Cars, are run
 between Chicago, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and New
 York without Change.

1st train leaves Chicago	9.00 p. m.	Arrives at New York	11.30 a. m.*
2d train "	5.15 p. m.	"	6.41 a. m.*
3rd train "	9.00 p. m.	"	11.30 p. m.*

Connections at Crestline with trains North and South, and
 Mansfield with trains on Atlantic and Great Western Railroad.

J. N. McCULLOUGH, Gen'l Manager, Pittsburgh.

J. M. C. CREIGHTON, Assistant Superintendent Pittsburgh.

D. M. BOYD, JR., Gen. Pass. and Ticket Ag't, Philadelphia.

F. K. MYERS, Gen'l Pass and Ticket Ag't Pittsburgh.

W. C. CLELLAND, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, Chicago.

*Second day.