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Disce quasi semper victurus; vive quasi cras moriturus.

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Some Time.

Some time, when all life's lessons have been learned,
And sun and stars for evermore have set,
The things which our weak judgments here have spurned,
The things o'er which we grieved with lashes wet,
Will flash before us, out of life's dark night,
As stars shine most in deeper tints of blue;
And we shall see how all God's plans were right,
And how what seemed reproof was love most true.

But not to-day. Then be content, poor heart!
God's plans, like lilies pure and white, unfold.
We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart,
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.
And if through patient toil we reach the land
Where tired feet, with sandals loose, may rest,
When we shall clearly know and understand,
I think that we will say, "God knew the best!"

—Exchange.

The State of Man Before the Coming of Christ.

Through sin our first parents lost the state of sanctity and immortality in which they were created, and incurred the hatred and enmity of God. For their deliberate and voluntary transgression, enlightened as they were of His clearest, most simple, most precise and most important command, God inflicted on them the punishment deserved by so enormous a sin,—a sin of disbelief in God's words, a sin of distrust in God's ordinances, a sin of pride, sensuality, and of the most atrocious injustice against all their posterity. Immediately after their fall they experienced its fatal consequences: the flesh revolted against the spirit; they recognized that they were naked; their intelligence became blinded; they wanted to hide themselves amidst the trees of Paradise; their hearts were corrupted and their wills turned to evil. Adam, who at the first sight was so much delighted with his wife, now becomes her accuser, and blames God as the cause of his fall, when he says: The woman whom Thou hast given me, has deceived me; their sanctifying grace was lost, and with it the supernatural knowledge and love of God; they had incurred His hatred and had become alienated from good and turned towards evil. All the other consequences, such as the troubles of life, the loss of their dominion over nature, over Paradise, and of the immortality of the body, the curse on the earth, the temptations of the devil, and finally eternal damnation in case no redemption from sin would have followed, were but the effects of God's hatred for sin and the requirements of His infinite justice.

These fatal consequences of the sin of our first parents were not restricted to themselves, but were equally ex-

tended to all their posterity, since all their bodily and spiritual gifts, whatever they were, were destined to be shared by all their descendants. And although sin has not entirely ruined man, nor so utterly disfigured him that there is nothing of good left in him,—and as in the sacred font of holy Baptism we even are freed from all guilt, and our souls are truly justified,—still the natural consequences of sin always remain. They have never ceased to exercise the most terrible ravages among mankind; the human heart has always been aware of them, and frequently expressed its feelings in the most bitter complaints. Yea, the fact of innate sinfulness imposes itself so irresistibly on every observer of human nature, that even those that have renounced their religion either by their way of living or by their principles do not dare to deny it.*

All heathen antiquity therefore mournfully assents to the words of Democritus, who justly says that "the whole of man is a sickness from his birth,"† and Phædra, in Euripides, complains: "Already several times during long nights have I investigated how the life of men has been corrupted. And they seem to me to do the evil not through want of understanding, for there are many that have good sense; but such is the case: What is right we know, and derstand, but we do not do it,—some out of forgetfulness, others because they prefer some other pleasure to virtue, and the pleasures of life are many."‡

On this passage Hartung, a famous German scholar, remarks that Phædra here reflected on sin and the cause of our inherited sinfulness, and that she came to the conclusion that want of understanding by no means can be the cause of sin; for if understanding, which is supposed to be increased with every sin, had any ameliorating power, sin would have disappeared long since.

Further on, among the Latin writers, Plautus says: "I knew well what I ought to have done; but, wretched I, I was not able to do it."§ And Ovid complains in the same manner: "I see what is better, and I approve of it, but I do what is bad."|| And in another place: "We strive always after what is not allowed, and desire what morality forbids"¶ Xenophon does not know how to explain his consciousness of sin otherwise than by accepting

* Broussais, the father of materialism in France, says in his work *De l'irritation et de la folie*, that the child prefers evil to good.

† See Democritus, ap. Pseudo-Hippocrates, L. I.

‡ Euripides, *Hippolytus*, verses 367-376.

§ Sciam, ut esse me deceret, facere non quibam miser.—Plautus *Trinummus*. Act IV, Sc. II.

|| "... Video meliora proboque,
Deteriora sequor"—Ovid, *Metam.*, VII, 20, 21.

¶ Nitimur in vetitum semper, cupimusque negata.

—Ovid, *Eleg. IV*, 17.

two souls in every man. And when he places the following words in the mouth of old Araspes, it is evident that in them Xenophon expresses his own conviction. He says: "For I have evidently two souls. This now I have investigated by the aid of the impious sophist Amor. For if there were in me but one soul, she could not be at the same time both good and bad, nor could she at the same time strive after both good and disgraceful things, nor could she at the same time wish and not wish to do the same things; but it is evident that there are two souls, and when the good one prevails good is done, but when the bad one prevails evil is done." * Cicero, on the contrary, clearly expresses the inherited corruption of our soul, although in a doubting form: "I fear," says he, "lest nature, as she has given us feeble bodies and has affected them with incurable diseases and unbearable pains, has also given us souls corresponding to these pains of the body, and, besides, afflicted with their own pains and inconveniences." † Horace says on this subject: "Nobody is born without vices: but the best is he who is pressed by the least." ‡

These are a few testimonies of pagan antiquity, to say nothing of the numerous similar complaints which we find expressed throughout the writings of both the Old and New Testaments, and which are commented upon in such expressive language by the fathers of the Church. They already show that every thinking man was well aware of the miserable condition to which mankind had been reduced and of the necessity of a coming Redeemer to re-establish man in his primitive state of innocence and integrity.

But to persuade them of such a necessity and to inspire them with the greatest possible desire for the promised Redeemer, God made them experience all the misery sin had brought into the world. A sad experience indeed! Everywhere and in every relation of life sin had spread its deadly poison and reduced man to such misery that finally all mankind was at a loss what to do, and nowhere could expect relief except in a complete reform of the existing state of things.

In the first place, sin had destroyed the relation of man to his God and Master. The punishment for the first sin, terrible as it was, could not bring men to better sentiments nor make them resist the further temptations of the seducer. They gradually forgot their Creator and indulged in such sensual excesses "that it repented God that He had made man," and He said: "My spirit shall not remain in man for ever, because he is flesh, and his days shall be a hundred and twenty years." § That is, this term was allowed man for repentance ere God would punish his excesses. Man however did not avail himself of this time, and God destroyed all mankind by a deluge, excepting the family of Noe, who was a just man. Nor could this striking example of God's infinite justice permanently correct man, for even among the sons of Noe, the youngest of the three incurred by his shameless conduct against his father the curse of the

latter, a curse which was extended to all his posterity, and marked the beginning of slavery—a wound from which mankind in thousands of places is bleeding up to the present time. Scarcely had a few centuries elapsed since the deluge, when God was obliged to punish the proud undertaking of Babel with the confusion of languages; when the horrible crimes of Sodom and Gomorrah provoked His anger to the destruction of these cities; when impiety and idolatry had taken such powerful root that God had to call Abraham away from his family to preserve him from contagion, as He intended making him the father of all the faithful.

Later on we find the world sunk so deep in ignorance and vice that but a small portion of the descendants of Abraham, the Jewish nation, recognized and adored the true God, whilst the others, without exception, worshipped idols. Some took the heavens, the dwelling of God, for God Himself, and paid the former the honors that are due only to the latter,—as we find in the records of the Chinese; others fell down before the stars and planets that pass in the skies, imagining in the blindness of their idolatry that they saw in them the controllers of the destinies of men,—such were, for instance, the nations occupying the central and western parts of Asia; others again adored the powers that reign mysteriously in the elements,—in which class we may count the Greeks, Romans and Hindoos; others bowed down in the dust before single parts of nature, the plants and animals, and among the latter even the lowest orders of creation, such as snakes and crocodiles. Nay, man even fell deeper. The most disgraceful passions that arose in his bosom he considered as gods, and paid them divine homage. As they advanced in art, they represented these deities in symbols and pictures which they soon confounded with the Deity Itself, and so adored the work of their own hands. As Bossuet expressed it: "Everything was God, except God only."

Peculiar as were their gods, the veneration they paid them was equally so. They always sacrificed to their gods what they supposed these were most pleased with, and as they imagined them to be especially exasperated against man, and knowing full well, as they did, their own sinfulness, they endeavored to render them propitious by sacrifices of human blood. So that in every pagan religion without exception we find human sacrifices: a fact amply illustrated by Sepp in his "Paganism." After the sacrifices of human blood came the sacrifices of chastity. Immorality was deified in the temples of the gods, and so universal was the sin of impurity that towards the latter days of pagan Rome, among a population of more than seven millions who possessed the right of citizenship, scarcely six girls twelve years old could be found who, for the greatest distinctions and honors in the most opulent country in the world, would have consented to preserve their virginity to the age of forty for the service of the sacred fire which was constantly kept burning on the altar of the goddess Vesta. The required number of vestals had to be taken by force from among the lower classes of citizens. So deep could man sink into the slough of sensuality. Even the pagans themselves, in better moments, recoiled from such debasing immorality as then reigned throughout the Empire, and one of their poets says:

"Keep away from that sanctuary there where the Nile-cow (Isis) reigns,

A courtesan was she to Zeus; courtezans has she in her service."

While sin had so far alienated man from his God and

* Xenophon, Cyropædia, lib. VI, cap. i, 41.

† Vereor enim, ne natura, quum corpora nobis infirma dedisset, iisque et morbos insanabiles et dolores intolerabiles adjunxisset, animos quoque dederit et corporum doloribus congruentes, et separatim suis angoribus et molestiis implicatos.—Cicero, Tusc. Quæst., L. v, 3.

‡ Nam vitii nemo sine nascitur: optimus ille est,

Qui minimis urgetur.—Horace, Sat., lib. I, s. iii, 68, 69.

§ Gen., vi, 3.

Creator, it acted with no less fatal consequences on the relations of men to themselves. The primary relations of the married state were radically changed. Through sin all the foundations of matrimony, its indivisibility and indissolubility, disappeared. The wife had become to man merely as a toy and a slave, a plaything to be changed at will; and already Lamech, a murderer like his forefather Cain, took two wives, thus giving inception to the polygamy that afterwards became so common. Enslaved as woman had become to man, it would have been for her a great favor had she been allowed to subject herself to a husband, or rather to a future ruler and master, of her own free choice. But this was not allowed. The bride was either taken from her father's house by force or bought for a stipend, and so became the absolute property of her husband, of which he could freely dispose as he pleased. Not even did she possess equal rights over her own children, since even up to the present day there are countries where children celebrate the day of their passing from boyhood to manhood by a brutal whipping of their own mother.

Still worse, if possible, were the relations of children to their parents. Almost among all nations the father had an unlimited right over the life of his children, and child-murder was the order of the day. In Rome there were two places set apart for this purpose: one where children were cast away, at the foot of the Aventine, where the great sewer empties; the other at the so-called Milk Pillar in the vegetable market, where they were placed at the mercy of the public rabble. These two places were filled every day with heaps of children, and happy those who found there a speedy death! or there were persons who for filthy lucre's sake came every day to these places and selected from among the children still alive those who were the stoutest and healthiest and brought them up for such mercenary uses as their selfishness or desire of gain might destine them—the girls generally for purposes to which death, aye, a thousand deaths, would be far preferable, and the boys for gladiatorial combats. Others used them for begging, and for this purpose often mutilated and disfigured them in the most atrocious manner. Nor were the lives of those children guaranteed whom the parents themselves brought up. In Rome a father could sell his child three times; and even among the Israelites, who yet considered their children as a blessing from Heaven, a father was allowed to sell his children like any other portion of his property. How well these assertions are founded may be readily understood when we see that even a Seneca could say: Our disfigured and feeble children were drown, just as we execute criminals.* It will not, therefore, be surprising to hear that children in their turn repaid their parents with a like measure, and that crimes of parricide were of frequent occurrence. And if men after ignoring the Divine law acted thus against wife and children, their own flesh and blood, what must have been the relations that existed between strangers!

From the views entertained by parents in those days, considering children as their absolute property, as mere chattels, we, as a necessary consequence, see a species of slavery as the result. And so it was. Slavery was already introduced at an early age into the human family, and in after times more than two thirds of the population of various countries were in a state of utter bondage. As to the relations that existed between one nation and another, we

need only say that the word stranger and enemy were synonymous terms. People were at peace only when their own advantage required it; and in case of war, the conquered party, with all their possessions, became the property of the victor. No matter what form of government prevailed, the ruler treated his subjects as a master would his slaves, unless prudence recommended him to do otherwise.

Finally then we may mention the unspeakable misery to which almost all mankind was reduced. Poverty and misery, as a consequence of the Fall, had become a law of nature, and consequently called for mutual help, mutual assistance in alleviating their pains. But how differently had sin disposed man's heart! The greatest moral philosopher of pagan antiquity, Seneca, styles mercy a weakness, and pity a disease of the soul. All good people, says he, ought to be on their guard against mercy, and no wise person will be moved by pity.* And what Seneca expressed in words, all the world has practiced. For poverty there was no other remedy than slavery; and hence it came that the number of slaves increased continually. If we recapitulate all these disorders in social life, and remark that towards the end of antiquity all nations of the earth then known were suffering under the Roman yoke, whose proconsuls tormented them and stripped them of everything, we have but a slight idea of the reality of the misery that prevailed upon earth previous to the coming of our Divine Redeemer.

No wonder therefore that all mankind united in the complaint against the *Iron Age*, and Virgil has certainly expressed the hopes and expectations of millions when he wrote:

"The last era of the Cumanæ song is already arrived: The great series of ages begins anew. Now, too, returns the virgin, returns the reign of Saturn: now a new progeny is sent down from high heaven. Be thou, O chaste Lucina, but propitious to the infant boy with whom first the iron age shall close and the golden age arise over all the world. Already thy own Apollo reigns. While thou too, O Pollio, while thou art consul, this glory of our age make his entrance, and the great months shall begin to roll. Under thy conduct, whatever vestige of our guilt remain, shall, being done away with, release the earth from fear forever."

And certainly thousands, assented when in the same song, he called upon the coming Redeemer:

"Set forward, O great off-spring of the gods, illustrious increase of Jove! on thy way to great honors; the time is now at hand. See the world, nodding to thee with its convex weight, the earth, the regions of the sea and the sublime heavens. See how all things rejoice at the approach of the coming age. Begin, little babe, to distinguish thy mother with a smile †

N. S.

* Seneca. De Clem., L. II, c. 4, 5.

† Virg., Eclog. IV.

"Songs from the Southern Seas."

Away down on that sunlit shore where the infant tides aimly rise and fall upon the sand-covered beach, where wild tropical birds flit silently through the deep green luxuriant foliage, bathing their brilliant plumage in the golden sunlight; amid forests where foot of man hath never trod, where gorgeous flowers captivate the sight and brilliant reptiles glide softly amid the tangled grasses; where guilty

* De ira, lib. I, c. 15.

man is banished to expiate his crimes in the grim slavery of unremitting toil,—a toil rendered terrible by its very hopelessness; where the very lees of society are crowded together like flocks in the shambles,—the poet soul has wandered and found beauty and symmetry amid the uncouth associations of the convict's home. There is something weird in those poems, coming to us from that far-off land, a region so distant we can hardly reach it on the wings of thought; something that chains the soul captive and opens newer and grander fields for the active imagination. There is, then, another world beyond those placid seas, a land

"Of flowers and summer climes,
Of holy priests, and horrid crimes,"

the antipodes of civilization, the theatre of untold possibilities.

Of such the poet sings,—and J. Boyle O'Reilly is a poet of nature's own choosing. Nothing can be more exquisite than the thrilling ardor of his verse; the full round lines reaching out and rolling above the monotony of thought in rich voluptuous cadences. Nothing can be more unique and simple than the tales he tells, and nought more beautiful than the mode of their expression.

It is said the true province of poetry is to please, to captivate, to intoxicate the senses, and Mr. O'Reilly's musical soul fully appreciates the mandatory character of this law. To read his "Songs of the Southern Seas" without feeling a rich sensation of indefinable beauty is impossible. There is nothing lofty or unreal about them, and yet they are not prosaic, only faithful descriptions of the life that is interwoven closely with the moralistic *finale* of what ought to be. They reach not the intellect so much as the heart. Their simplicity is their greatest charm. Other poets than Mr. O'Reilly have understood this, and have won an immortality as kings and queens of song. Joaquin Miller has sung the songs of the pioneers of the western slope with a heart toned down by fellowship and sympathy in suffering. His poems have reached the popular heart because of that very sympathy and the exquisite melody of his oftentimes meaningless verse. John Hay too, and Will Carleton and Bret Harte, have aptly sung the songs they knew; the people have read their poems with positive delight, have thrown aside their critical caps, and with one accord have called their verses good; have wept over their touching pathos and read again and again. The man who shot Sandy McGee was no doubt a living character, as was also poor Cecily, and the honest old farmer relating his domestic troubles to the grave lawyer. Their lives are like our lives, their troubles like ours, and we wonder how the author has so cleverly delved into the hidden mine of our most secret thoughts.

Thus it is with the book before us. Those songs are not alone of the Southern Seas: they are alike for all times and places—the product of a soul that can feel and sympathize with the great, throbbing, suffering pulse of humanity. It is very evident that Mr. O'Reilly has seen and felt the wrongs he so graphically describes. But the roundness and delicacy of his verse softens the undertone of dull, hard suffering; as when he says:

"It is only the lighter water that flies
From the sea on a windy day,
And the deep blue ocean never replies
To the sibilant voice of the spray."

And yet, through all, the wondrous beauty of that clime, lighted by stars our Northern children never gazed upon,

has stolen upon his heart like the delicate aroma of an unseen flower, and a rich mine of affection is opened to our view as he sings:

"O strange land, thou art virgin! thou art more,
Thou barren fig-tree! Would that I could paint
For others' eyes the glory of the shore
Where last I saw thee; but the senses faint
In soft delicious color when they drain
Thy wine of color. Virgin fair thou art,
All sweetly fruitful waiting with soft pain
The spouse who comes to wake thy sleeping heart."

Occasionally a strong, practical sentence leaps out from the almost oriental panoply of words. A more exact and fitting simile than the following would be difficult to find:

"Who hides a sin is like a hunter who
Once warmed a frozen adder with his breath,
And when he placed it near his heart, it flew
With poisoned fangs and stung that heart to death."

And again, in the poem "The Spoken Words":

"How sad 'twould be to see a master's hand
Strike glorious notes upon a voiceless lute!
But oh! what pain when, at God's own command,
A heart-string thrills with kindness, but is mute!
Oh! let the symphony of kindly words
Sound for the poor, the friendless and the weak;
And He will bless you,—He who struck these chords
Will strike another when in turn you seek."

With all its beauties, this little volume of poems, which comes trembling like a weary bird of paradise from that far-away Southern clime, is not without its faults. In many instances, and notably in "The King of the Vasse," the narrative, which seems to be used only as the canvas whereon to paint glowing pictures, is weak and insignificant—overdrawn beyond all semblance of reality, leaving upon the mind a very unsatisfactory impression. But this is readily forgotten as one reads on towards the end of the volume; and when at last he lays it down he is well pleased with the time spent in its perusal and only wishes there were more of it. If he were inclined to be critical he might condemn such dismal orthography as "agen" for "again," and "kist" for the past tense of that delightful verb, but he is inclined to regard it as a little idiosyncrasy of the proof-reader, and dismiss it from his mind. That Mr. O'Reilly is gifted with the genius of poetic expression there can be no doubt, and it is equally evident this volume has been accumulating amid the varied scenes of an active, restless life, even as pebbles gather in the shallow pools of a swiftly running brook.

The Great American Count.

BY B. HINDE, THE COUNTER.

[The following has been sent us for publication in the SCHOLASTIC, and although we would prefer to keep aloof from politics or political issues, we print it because of its literary worth and the fine vein of humor that pervades it.]

Have we a Count amongst us? Yes!—this centennial year of our independence has developed aristocracy to a fearful degree. It all depends now upon the Count,—liberty, union, and peace: our altars and hearths, our whole political, social and domestic welfare, depend upon the great American Count—the despot of the day!

On the election day we rose early—I and the Sun. I earlier than usual; the Sun as early as the almanac would

let him. I have often wondered that so brilliant and energetic a character as my friend the Sun should allow himself to be made a slave to the ignorant quack doctors who get up our popular almanacs,—it must be his spots that trouble him, or he never would be said by such men as Hostetter's Bitters and Spalding's Prepared Glue.

The sun rose without a thorn, thus setting a respectable proverb at defiance in honor of the occasion. Or, at least, if he had thorns they failed to pierce the veil of clouds that shrouded him from mortal sight. He looks with small favor upon popular elections. He is too used to hold unquestioned supremacy in his own sphere to tolerate the idea of dependence upon popular suffrage for its continuance.

Meanwhile the busy candidates had been going abroad betimes, scattering alms with profuse generosity, and endeavoring by good works to make sure their calling and election. Those also whom interest prompted or enthusiasm excited went early to the polls, and took a firm stand there to challenge the weak and unbefriended, and strike dismay into the souls of the dastardly.

Steadily rolled the ball. By midnight we shall know, said the better who had betted. By midnight we shall know, said he who had not betted, but was better off. And all agreed that as New York went, so the United States would go.

Wednesday morning dawned, and with it dawned the tidings that New York had gone Democratic. Great indeed was the jubilation thereat, and wild shouts of victory rent the air. Flags waved and Democrats shook hands with radiant faces, but prudent cannon forbore to boom. The Republican papers from Chicago indeed had thrown up the sponge, but those of Colfax's city still kept up their figures, which stood 184 for Tilden, 181 for Hayes and Florida yet to hear from.

What had become of Cooper? The name of the patriarch was no longer heard in our midst. A few weeks before, editors were devoting themselves to his praise, while the populace even went so far as to raise poles in his honor. Yes: I speak truly—in the city of Grand Rapids, the second in size of which our fair neighbor, Michigan, can boast, a city whose grandeur is indeed only equalled by her rapidity, as well becomes her name, I beheld a pole raised to the honor of Cooper and Cary. What sort of a pole it might be I had no opportunity to ask. The vital hickory is monopolized by Democrats, and the specious tamarack by Republicans. This then could be neither. Vain followers of Mammon, incarnated as a Greenback, ye are no more! "The Greenback, God and our Country,"—such was the motto of the Hammond Greenback Club; and it has gone the way of all that would strive to serve two masters in defiance of the Gospel injunction—of all that would impiously give the second place to Deity. And second to what? A rag!

Under the circumstances is it wonderful that a poetical friend of mine should attempt an epic? A poem in hexameter—like Longfellow's "Evangeline," you know. He was reading it to me:

Ring ye the bells of joy! Make ready with cannon and torch-light!
Shout a victorious shout in the standpiped city of Colfax!

Here he interrupted himself to explain to me that in English hexameter the great difficulty lay in finding spondee. "Longfellow's spondee," said he, "are all trochees. Now a trochee, being a swift and lively measure, ill supplies the deliberate and magnificent march of the spondee. We

have but few real spondee in the English, but such as we have I shall endeavor to find and use in the sixth place. Now Colfax I regard as being a regular spondee."

"Indeed then he is, sir," said Mr. McGillicuddy, entering just in time to hear the last words; "and why wouldn't he when he's got the spondulicks to do it with?"

"Sure it's not that he means at all," said Mr. Mc's companion, "it's the despondency of the man he is alluding to, and faith it's no wonder he would despond, when he sees—"

Here the conversation was abruptly broken off by the entrance of a newsboy with the latest papers, and all hands rushed forward to exhaust the supply. Thus rolled away the hours of Wednesday, but with Thursday morning there came a change.

"Breakfast Rolls," said the baker's boy; and "let it roll" responded I, recklessly. No breakfast for me till last night's news is confirmed—till the solid South is announced secure for Tilden.

Had I adhered to my rash resolution I should have long ere this perished with hunger.

The returning board ne'er flitting, still is sitting; still is sitting
On the ballot-box of Florida and Louisiana's shore,
And its eyes have all the seeming that it still of Hayes is dreaming
Though the flag above it streaming casts a warning at its door—
And our freedom by that banner that stands floating at its door
Is protected—Evermore!

Yes! this centennial year shall not be the last of our freedom, in spite of the great American Count. Count is an ancient title. Some regard the patriarch Noah as having been the first to bear it. Hence the phrase applied to those who plume themselves upon being of an ancient race: "He is of Noah Count."

As to how this despotism of the Count may end, it matters not! The people of these United States know whom they have elected—who is the choice of a free people, and him they will sustain. Three proverbs must be our guide.—three proverbial expressions that form a natural triple chord of rhyme:

United we stand, and Divided we fall;
Though the weakest will certainly go to the wall.
Each one for himself, then, and God for us all.

Scientific Notes.

—George Smith, of the British Museum, famous for his Assyrian researches, died at Aleppo, August 19th, at the early age of thirty-seven years.

—Daniel Colladon makes the study of the effects which lightning has on different trees a special one. He observes that poplar trees have a special attraction for lightning.

—At the Buffalo meeting of the American Association, Prof. W. C. Kerr, State Geologist of North Carolina, read a paper wherein he tried to explain the unstratified superficial deposits of North Carolina by a new hypothesis, supplementary to that of the Glacial Theory. He considers those deposits as land slides, or, as he terms them, earth-glaciers.

—In regard to the Ice Age in Great Britain, R. Richardson cites facts to prove the shallowness of the ocean between Great Britain and Iceland and Greenland, also of the German Ocean, and gives his reason for believing that during the ice period this was *terra firma*. He gives also, as the reason of coldness in those times, that the Gulf Stream was obstructed by this land, and could not convey the heat of the Mexican regions so far north.

—The death of one of the greatest microscopists of the

age, Christian Ehrenberg is announced. He died June 27th, at the age of eighty-two. He had visited Egypt, where he devoted six years to microscopic studies, especially of the lower organisms. On his return he was appointed Professor in the medical faculty in the Berlin University. In 1829 he accompanied Humboldt to Central Asia. He is the author of numerous works upon microscopic beings, his favorite investigation being the infusoria.

—A peculiar instance of the sense of hearing in bees is related in Newman's Entomologist. A swarm of bees having been gathered, the hive was placed temporarily on a table. On lifting the bee-hive to place it on its regular stand, the bees were all found to remain on the table. The hive was placed so that the opening faced the bees. None would enter, till at last a vibrating buzzing sound proceeded from the hive. In an instant, all the bees faced the hive and marched in regular procession into it. They had followed the call of the queen-bee.

—A living gorilla has been brought to Europe from Africa, by the remnant of the Güssfeldt expedition. The animal is in good condition, and is placed in the Zoological Garden at Berlin. He is two years old. Well, we will see whether evolutionists can make a human being out of him. The gorilla is the fancied link between the brute and man. Whether he is or not remains to be proved, but we would refer the reader to the little work of St. George Mivart, "Man and the Apes," and he will be convinced that the lowest ape can be the missing link just as well, as, probably better than, the gorilla.

—The first geological information from the State of Ohio was obtained in 1836, when that science was yet in a crude state. We have now a complete geological report, in 4 vols., of that State. The officers appointed by the Legislature of 1869 were Prof J. S. Newberry, chief geologist; Edward Orton and E. B. Andrews, assistant geologists; T. G. Wormeley, chemist; F. M. Meek, paleontologist; besides a number of local assistants. They commenced their work June 1st, 1869, and finished June 1, 1874, at a cost of \$256,000, including the publication of four volumes. Thus far there have been published two volumes on geology and two on paleontology; two other volumes are far advanced in composition, one on economic geology, and one on zoology, botany, and agriculture.

—Prof. O. C. Marsh, of Yale College, in a lecture to the graduating class, summed up the results his paleontological researches in the Rocky Mountains. In regard to the growth and size of the brain in mammals, he says: 1. All tertiary mammals had small brains. 2. There was a gradual increase in the size of the brain during this period. 3. This increase was mainly confined to the cerebral hemispheres. 4. In some groups the convolutions of the brain have gradually become more complicated. 5. In some the cerebellum and even the olfactory lobes have been diminished. At the conclusion of the lecture, Prof. Marsh stated that his field-labors were essentially completed, and that all the fossil remains collected, and in part described, were now in the Yale College Museum. Prof. Marsh should now devote his time to the full description of the fossil, so that our hopes may some day be realized, namely, the publication of the results of his researches.

Art, Music and Literature.

—Bayard Taylor says there are more than 200 artists in New York city, and hardly more than fifty *litterateurs*.

—A curious holiday book is offered by a Cincinnati house—"Shakespeare's Seven Ages, with photographs from Nature."

—Liszt is refusing all invitations to play in public, and spends his time at Pesth, teaching the pupils at the Academy of Music.

—"The Trumpets of Bayreuth; or, the Musical Massacre of the Masses," draws crowded houses at a suburban theatre of Munich.

—The autotype fac-simile of the commonplace book of the poet Milton, edited by A. J. Horwood for the Royal Society of Literature, is just ready in London.

—The Lord Mayor of London has written a poem on Imagination, of which it is said that it "appears to be altogether lacking in that quality. Turtle-soup is evidently not inspiring. The poem is poor, even for a lord mayor."

—It is worthy of note that the people who hissed Wagner's music in Paris recently continued to hiss when the obedient orchestra played the overture to "Der Freischütz." They could not distinguish between Wagner and Weber.

—The Gaelic Society of London has announced the issue of the melodies of the Highlands, with piano forte accompaniments, by Herr Louis Kuntz, in order that the Gaelic vocal airs may be preserved as well as the popular dance tunes.

—Mr Peter O'Leary, author of "Travels in Canada, the Red River Territory, and the United States," has just returned to England from a tour through the northern and western states of America, and is now engaged in preparing a work on "The Irish in England," which is to be published in America.

—The latest *Bulletin* of the Boston Public Library contains notes on the editions of "Two Noble Kinsmen" and "The Yorkshire Tragedy" among the doubtful Shakespeare plays. In the next issue, the transcript from the Shakespeare part of the British Museum Catalogue, accessible only in MS., will be begun.

—General Cesnola, whose first collection of antiquities from Cyprus was transported to America several years ago, is now again in England, bringing with him the results of further research. The collection, which is particularly rich in examples of antique jewelry, has, we understand, been offered to the Trustees of the British Museum.

—*The Nation* says that Joaquin Miller is "rather a brilliant savage than a man whose tastes naturally put him into relations with the educated public." *The New York Herald* says that the warm-blooded poet of the Sierras may be seen on any fair day hugging the sunny side of Broadway and gazing with dreamy blue eyes at the streams of passers-by.

—The assertion that the *Ring des Nibelungen* is to be repeated next year at Bayreuth is open to grave doubts. It is true that the Corporation have offered to make good the pecuniary deficit of 60,000 marks resulting from the Festival Performances in August, but only on condition that Herr Wagner shall produce in 1877: *Fidelio*, *Olympia*, *Jessonda*, *Oberon*, *Don Juan*, and *Tannhäuser*.

—Mr. Ruskin is occupied at Venice in studies for the completion of a supplementary volume to "The Stones of Venice," a work in which he has made considerable progress. Mr. Ruskin is likewise occupied in the preparation of a work which cannot but be highly acceptable to students and visitors in Venice, being a sort of art guide or art-history of the masterpieces existing in the city.

—*The Celtic Magazine* says that Maj. Gen Stewart-Allan is writing a history of the Munro Clan. The Clan produced some notable military officers, especially the "Black Baron," who distinguished himself in the wars of Gustavus Adolphus. In the Swedish service, there were, at one time, not less than three generals, eight colonels, five lieutenant-colonels, eleven majors, and about thirty captains, all of the name of Munro, besides a great number of subalterns.

—The complete list of candidates to fill the chair at the Academy rendered vacant by the death of Felician David is given by the *Revue et Gazette Musicale* as follows: Messrs. Giulio Alary, Adolphe Blanche, Adrien Boieldieu, Ernest Boulanger, Jules Duprato, Antoine Elwart, Edwin Membrée, Ernest Reyer, Theophile Semet, Adolphe Vogel. From this list the musical selection of the Academy chooses not less than three and not more than five. To this number the Academy usually adds two, and from these candidates the final selection is made.

—The new opera, "Dolores," produced at Bologna, on the 12th ult., proved a failure, despite the popularity of Mme. Galletti, who sustained the chief character. The composer, Signor Auteri, is a Sicilian, who has joined the Wagnerian school. "Rienzi" was expected to be brought out the end of last month. Meyerbeer's "Africaine" was performed at the Teatro Comunale with a good orchestra and tolerably good singers, but the *mise en scene* was ridicu-

lous, as the impresario had borrowed the scenery of the little theatre in Pärma, which was too small for Bologna.

—A Paris dispatch to the London *Daily Telegraph* announces the production of "La Boite au Lait," by Offenbach, at the Varieties. The critic says: "The skeleton libretto is slight for the mass of music with which it is covered, and, to say sooth, the drapery is not always rich enough to conceal the angularity of the outline. It may seem ungrateful to reproach a composer with his activity, but if M. Offenbach were to limit his labors to the production of say two operas in the year, instead of bringing out five or six, the public would gain by the loss. At the same time, amid much that is trivial, "La Boite au Lait" contains many catching melodies, invariably set off by an orchestration which has never been rivaled, even by Offenbach himself, in neatness and effect. The opera is excellently played, Mmes. Daubray and Theo and Paola Marie being the principal artists."

Books and Periodicals.

—We have received from Jansen, McClurg & Co., a copy of "Deirdré" of which we will give an extended notice in a few weeks.

FIRST FAMILIES OF THE SIERRAS. By Joaquin Miller, Author of "Songs of the Sierras," "Songs of the Sun-Lands," "The Ship in the Desert," etc. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co. 1876. 12mo. Pp. 268. Price \$1.50.

We cannot say that we are an enthusiastic admirer of the writings of Joaquin Miller. His faults are numerous, and such that no excuse can be made for them. In the "First Families of the Sierras," with all its faults, we must, however, recognize a spirited and realistic sketch of mining life in the early days of California. His characters are real, such as lived on the Pacific Slope when the great tide of emigration flowed towards the gold mines when pouring forth their wealth. The story abounds with wit and humor, and the dramatic scenes are marked with pathos. The Saxon simplicity of his words throws a charm over the work, and the poetical character of his prose covers a multitude of faults, and renders the book delightful reading.

—The *Popular Science Monthly*, for December, is to hand. This magazine, conducted by E. L. Youmans, and published by D. Appleton & Co., New York, has this month a very interesting table of contents. The special object of the *Monthly* is to popularize science, a noble object in itself, and one which is carried out in this magazine in an able manner. People in general have a certain awe for science, because of its secrets and its bold conclusions. By some, science is looked upon with suspicion; by others it is hailed with joy, as a new and powerful auxiliary to assist infidel views, which in these latter ages have assumed a position so bold and defiant. People have gone so far as to assert confidently that we cannot uphold the teachings of Revelation unless we shut our eyes to the evidence of science; and that we cannot pursue the study of science if we are not prepared to renounce Faith and the belief in the doctrine of Revelation. But every true scientist knows, or should know, that Religion and science do not conflict, cannot conflict, when science is taken in its true light; for both Religion and objective science come from the same source, God. People competent to judge for themselves as to truth or error may read such magazines as tend to make known the principles of science, and draw their conclusions. The *Popular Science Monthly* is the only magazine that devotes itself to general science. All we find reprehensible in it is that it defends with too great stress the theory of evolution, and in many of its articles defends views which savor of materialism, the prevailing creed, if it can be called such, of those who would be ranked among the advanced scientific thinkers of the day. A little caution in this respect would speak better for the judgment of the editor of the *Monthly*. The contents of the December number are: I, Fermentation and its Bearings on the Phenomena of Disease, by John Tyndall; II, The Protection of Buildings from Lightning, by Prof. J. Clerk Maxwell; III, Mormonism from a Mormon Point of View, by Daniel Wedderburn; IV, More Concerning Mechanical Tools, by Rev. A. Rigg; V, What American Zoölogists

have done for Evolution (Continued), by Prof. Edward Morse; VI, The Laws of Health, by Thomas Bond; VII, Canine Sagacity; VIII, Prof. Huxley's Second Lecture; IX, On Variation of Moths, by Aug. Grote; X, The Constancy of Milton, by George Iles; XI, Sketch of Professor A. M. Mayer (with Portrait); XII, Correspondence; XIII, Editor's Table, Literary Notices, Miscellany, Notes. We have not sufficient space to notice particularly each of the articles. Scientific men should read this magazine, as it always give them articles on the leading questions of the day. Of course we are not bound to accept all the views of the magazine; but, then, we should take it (to use the compiler's own words in his Editor's table in the November number, when speaking of Dr. Draper's work in Rome) to refute the erroneous doctrine contained in it.

—A French field marshal, who had attained that rank by court favor, not by valor, received from a lady the present of a drum, with this inscription: "Made to be beaten."

—Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, was accustomed to give an annual feast, to which she invited all her relations, many of whom were expectant legatees in case of her demise. At one of these family gatherings she exclaimed: "What a glorious sight it is to see a number of branches flourish from the same root!" "Alas!" sighed Jack Spencer to a first cousin next to him, "the branches would flourish far better if the root was under ground."

—The fresh-water aquarium is easily constructed and requires less skillful management than the marine tank. It should be square or hexagonal, as curved surfaces distort the forms of the inmates, and a greater number of sides increases the liability to leakage. Where metal corner-posts are used, they should be plated if possible, as the oxidation of the metal often results disastrously. The glass plates should be held in position by hydraulic cement; that known as Scott's is highly recommended. Where putty only is available, it should be painted, the tank filled with water for a week or more, and then carefully cleaned before receiving the fishes and plants. The bottom should be covered to a depth of an inch or more with well-washed river sand, and its surface thickly strewn with pebbles; clay or mould should be avoided, both because of the vegetable germs it may contain, and because its frequent disturbance by the fish renders the water turbid. The use of tastefully arranged rockwork adds greatly to the beauty; but rocks containing metallic substances should be rejected; and where shells are used they should first be well soaked or calcined, in order to destroy all organic matter contained in them. In constructing these arches or columns, Portland cement may be used to advantage, and some point of the structure should project above the water-level. Thus arranged, the tank, which should be at least twelve inches deep, may be filled with fresh spring or river water to within an inch of the top, and it is then ready for occupation. Such fresh-water plants as the *butomus nymphaea*, and *alsina*, should have their fibrous roots extended and gently embedded in the sand, with a layer of pebbles to keep them in position. All river plants that bud and root from points on the stem, as *anacharis*, *ranunculus*, *callitriche* and *chara* can be raised by securing them in tufts to the sandy bottom by a light layer of pebbles. There are certain plants which, in addition to beauty of structure and vigorous growth, are of great service as oxygen producers; such are the *valisneria spiralis*, water thyme (*anacharis alsinastrum*), with the flowering water crowfoot (*ranunculus aquatilis*), milfoil, and starwort. Though the stocking of the aquarium depends largely upon the purpose it is to serve, yet caution is needed as to the number and habits of the inmates. A young pickerel only an inch and a half long has been known to devour 25 minnows in a week. For general interest, the stickleback takes the lead among the fishes, and for beauty the gold fish, tench, gudgeon, perch, minnow, and Prussian carp all flourish, with snails and mussels as purifiers. Where the proper balance is not easily maintained, and the renewal of the water is difficult, it may be revived by dipping out and pouring back in a small stream from a proper height. An excess of sunlight is apt to encourage the growth of a minute green fungus; besides unduly elevating the temperature, which should range between 40° and 60°.

Notre Dame Scholastic.

Notre Dame, December 2, 1876.

Single Copies of THE SCHOLASTIC may now be procured at the Student's Office, at Five Cents per copy.

Terms, \$1.50 Per Annum, Postpaid.
Address Editor Notre Dame Scholastic,
Notre Dame, Ind.

Our New Advertisers.

Since our last issue we have received but one more card from an old student, and it may be found in the regular advertising columns. The card is that of Mr. James E. McBride, of '68. Mr. McBride is a graduate of the Scientific Class of 1868, and is the Judge of the Police Criminal Court of the city of Grand Rapids, and has been active in the practice of law since April, 1870. He is a graduate from the Law Department of Michigan University, and has an extended lucrative practice. James E. Millard, his partner, is recently from Fond du Lac, Wis., and has practiced law for about a year and a half. The boys of '65, '66, '67, and '68 all know Mr. McBride and can safely trust business in his line to his care. He was one of the first editors of the SCHOLASTIC, and, as a consequence, we take additional pleasure in recommending him to our patrons.

We expect in a short while to receive the advertisements of most of the old students and recommend that in the bestowal of patronage they be preferred to all others.

Opportunities for Doing Good.

If we are inclined to do good in this world we need spend little time in finding opportunities for it. Indeed, whatever may be the circumstances of an individual, at every turn he will find an occasion for the exercise of the principles required in order to do good. Be he found in the learned professions, or in the humbler but not less useful walks of life, opportunities will constantly occur for lending assistance, or adding a blessing, in some way, to fellow travellers on the same road. But, as a general rule, it is not the inquiry among men, "How shall I add to the sum total of human happiness?"—but, "How shall I increase my individual happiness?" And in nine cases out of ten the practical answer to this question is erroneous.

It is not by constant selfish aims, however successfully those aims may be prosecuted, that we are to secure the happiness which the great Author of our being has put within the reach of all; but a man who seeks the good of others enjoys more true happiness than can be realized by one selfishly bent upon his own aggrandizement. It is often the case that that which is most ardently sought and most actively and sedulously pursued, has in itself the poison of every pleasure, and instead of affording sweetness, embitters the whole life, and makes everything wear a sombre aspect. But such is not the case when one lays aside his selfishness, and asks, in the sincerity of his soul: What can I do to serve my generation, and to bless and comfort those

in distress? There is true enjoyment for everyone, if he can be prevailed upon to pay the price. Before a harvest of peace, there must be a seed-time in which with a plentiful hand we have sown the requisite seed. If we go forth, spreading peace and joy wherever we go, we shall return in the evening to view the flowers which have sprung up by our care, and to see the golden grain of peace and content waving in glorious beauty along our pathway.

It is impossible for the man who is dispensing goodness and causing the smile of joy where despair and wretchedness was before, to be unhappy; he must in the very nature of things be blessed in blessing, be comforted in comforting, and be happy in producing happiness in others. In every step in our lives there are opportunities for doing good to others immediately, and to ourselves ultimately, for it will return to our bosoms making all right there, and all peaceful as the calm of a summer's eve. Such being the case, is it not wonderful that we do not try to exercise it upon all within our reach, and never to cease in our works of benevolence so long as there is the breath of life within us!

There is more genuine happiness in the world than most people are prepared to believe. It is only by missing the mark that men are coming short of their expectations. It is by looking in a wrong direction, and striving in an improper manner, that men fail to secure the bliss they so much desire. Instead of looking at one's self, and bending every energy of the soul to the accomplishing some purpose in which self only is to be found, let him set himself to work to roll away from earth just as much misery as he can. Let him by every means within his reach seek to spread joy and peace around. Let him commence with the first object which presents itself, and in the fulness of his heart at once set about doing something to benefit, to bless, and it is impossible for this to be done without causing light and sunshine in one's own breast. If any have doubts of the truth of our statement let them set about this business and experiment a little, and if they do not find this a sovereign panacea for any misery that may before have been theirs, we will charge them nothing for the recipe we have given. It is impossible to bless without being blessed.

How to Study.

It is a well-known fact that, so far as the physical system is concerned, a man can endure but a certain amount of labor in a given time, and, that after such labor, rest is necessary to restore the body to its natural vigor and prepare it for new exertion. If a man engage in active exercise for an hour or two, his physical powers become more or less exhausted according to the greater or less violence of the exercise; and should he continue such exercise beyond the point of weariness, he cannot fail to do himself an injury which will temporarily, or perhaps permanently, diminish his capacity for exertion, and thus render him less capable of benefiting himself or others.

It is also a fact that of two men possessing equal strength, who do an equal amount of work in a given time, the one who performs his work in a hurried and excited manner will be much more fatigued, and, consequently, will require more rest to re-establish his natural vigor, than the other who performs his work in a quiet and deliberate manner. And, moreover, the latter will, as a general thing, do his work better than the former.

Now, the same laws which govern the body, in respect to labor and rest, govern also the mind in its present state of union with the body; for we must remember that the mind, in man's present state of existence, operates through the brain, which is a part of the physical system. The mind itself never becomes weary or exhausted, but the brain, the instrument of our mental operations, does become fatigued when vigorously employed for a length of time, just as the muscles of the body become fatigued after a certain amount of exercise, and it requires rest to restore its tone and vigor, just as much as do the muscles, under similar circumstances, and any effort to use the brain beyond its natural power of endurance is a serious detriment, often inducing permanent injury.

To know, then, that method of study by which the greatest amount of labor can be performed with the least fatigue to the brain, is of the utmost importance to the student, and the following hints, we are satisfied, will place him in possession of that knowledge.

We said, in speaking of the effects of physical exercise upon the body, that he who should perform a certain amount of labor in a hurried and excited manner would be more fatigued, and consequently require more rest afterwards than another of equal strength who should perform the same work calmly and deliberately. So it is, also, in the intellectual order. The student who undertakes to master a certain amount of science in a given time, and enters upon his work in an excited and anxious manner, or with that feverish sort of fear that he will not be able to accomplish his task in the allotted time, wearies his brain more by such anxiety than by the study actually required; the consequence of which is that he afterwards requires more rest to restore the vigor of his brain; and if he does not take that rest—and students of this class seldom do—he goes on gradually but surely exhausting the strength of his brain, and, consequently, the vigor of his mind, till he is finally obliged to abandon study for weeks or months, perhaps for years, simply because he can no longer apply his mind to serious work, and, in many cases also, because his physical health has been broken down by the constant unnatural strain upon the mind.

On the other hand, the student who enters upon his work calmly, determined to master, within the allotted time, as much of the subject as he can with a reasonable degree of industry, will, in all probability, do his work better, and certainly will fatigue his brain less, require less time to recover the force or strength expended, feel far more happy and contented, and, what is of the utmost importance, preserve his health. Even though the quiet student should, on this or that particular occasion, show to less advantage in the class-room (which is not very likely) he will, nevertheless, at the close of each year, have acquired a greater amount of actual information than the anxious student, and return home with his strength and spirits but slightly if at all diminished, while the other will require the entire time of vacation to nurse his shattered health, and prepare himself for another term of study, thus losing in part, at least, the enjoyments of home, which naturally should be his after ten months of absence.

But there is another point to which the student should attend particularly: namely, a proper degree of physical exercise. The brain being a part of the physical organization, its health and vigor depend in a great measure upon the health of the body, and the latter depends mainly, after healthful nourishment, upon a due proportion of physical

exercise. It is to secure to the student an opportunity for this necessary exercise that in all schools and colleges certain hours of each day and, in many of them, an entire day in each week, is set apart for play and recreation, and the student who has his own welfare at heart will be as careful to profit by these recreations as he is to use the hours of study diligently, knowing that for every hour of study time which he gains by neglecting the requisite physical exercise, he will sooner or later be obliged to pay a severe penalty, and not unlikely meet with failure in the end.

It is really painful to those who know what the consequences inevitably must be to see students who, in spite of all advice, insist upon spending their hours of recreation in study, to the detriment of mind and body.

We sincerely trust that our readers will give the matter serious consideration, and act upon the suggestions which we have given.

"Work while you work, play while you play;
This is the way to be happy and gay."

And do both at proper times and with due moderation.

Personal.

—We were pleased to receive a call from Prof. Stace on Tuesday last.

—Homer C. Boardman (Commercial, of '69) lives at Lyons, Iowa.

—Alexander Perea, of '65, owns a large rancho at Bernalillo, New Mexico.

—William A. Walker (Commercial, of '68,) is in business at Mullen, W. Va.

—Mr. A. G. Schmidt, of Chicago, visited his son at Notre Dame on Thanksgiving day.

—Robt. Hunter (Commercial, of '75,) is in the dry-goods business in Marseilles, Ill.

—David Fitzgerald (Commercial, of '68) is doing a large business at Kildare, Wisconsin.

—Mr. N. Stoffel has gone to Watertown for a few weeks in hopes of recruiting his health.

—Major Dunbar and lady, of Waukesha, Wis., spent several days at Notre Dame last week.

—Chas L. Saylor (Commercial, of '76,) is teaching school near Flat Rock, Paulding County, Ohio.

—Henry W. Walker, of '74, is in the real estate and insurance business with his father, in Chicago, Ill.

—Sturgis R. Anson (Commercial, of '68) resides at Marshalltown, Iowa, where he is doing a good business.

—J. J. Brennan (Commercial, of '75) is the senior partner in the firm of J. J. Brennan & Co., Alton, Illinois.

—Herbert H. Hunt (Commercial, of '75) is in the employ of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy R. R., at Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

—Among the visitors last week were Lieut. Geo. Ruhlen, 17th Infantry, U. S. A.; Dr. V. L. Hurlbut, E. O. Seymour and lady, and Miss Emma Stiles, of Chicago, Ill.

—Frank Keller (Commercial, of '76,) passed through Notre Dame on Tuesday last on his way to Kewanee, Ill., where he takes charge of the books of the O'Brien Brothers.

—We are pained to announce the death of Mr. James Marks, Sr., of Chicago, Ill., the father of James, Louis, and Joseph Marks, who have at various times attended class at Notre Dame. His sons have our sympathy in their bereavement.

Local Items.

—Navigation closed on Thursday last, the 30th ult.

—There was some very good sleighing this last week.

—Thanksgiving day was pleasantly spent by everybody.

—Prof. O. M. Schnurrer will give the next lecture of the course.

—The SCHOLASTIC ALMANAC will be out on the 15th of this month.

—B. Francis has had his hearse newly painted and repaired lately.

—The monthly Bulletins were made out and sent off this last week.

—The Columbians have purchased a fine bust of Columbus for their hall.

—Some Juniors went out tracking rabbits in the snow on Wednesday afternoon.

—B. Crispinian's return to the Senior refectory was received with great rejoicing.

—We understand that the Cantata will not be given at the *soirée* next Thursday evening.

—The Librarian of the Circulating Library has received a number of volumes the few weeks past.

—We are glad to see that our friend D. J. Hogan has secured so efficient a partner. Hogan needed fanning.

—The Wednesday catechetical instructions from this time forward are to be given in the College chapels.

—The Minims are thankful to Very Rev. Fr. General for a fine pair of doves which he presented to their study-hall.

—A number of boxes having come before Thanksgiving day, the recipients gave their friends a number of lunches.

—The St. Cecilians are now engaged in preparing for their grand Exhibition, which will come off on the 12th of December.

—Remember that classes will not cease until the 23d. We might also add that they will resume the second day of January, 1877.

—Rev. P. Colovin paid a visit to the Junior study-hall on Monday evening. He spoke on politeness and rules of etiquette in general.

—The members of the classes of calisthenics take great pleasure in the hall o' evenings. They are making decided improvement.

—A. Sievers, J. Rothert, and Paul Schnurrer have become members of the Orchestra. M. Kauffman now plays one of the first violins.

—The steam-pipes in the church are being overhauled for the purpose of making the church more comfortable as regards heat, during the winter.

—The Juniors are well represented on the roll of honor this week. It seems however that they fell short of the required number. Try again, boys!

—The annual retreat of the Catholic pupils at St. Mary's will, we understand, take place next week. It will be preached by Rev. P. P. Cooney.

—The picture-store of B. Xavier in the Franciscan building, opposite the College, is open every Wednesday at one o'clock in the afternoon.

—The lower lake was frozen over on Thanksgiving day but not enough to bear up on skates. The upper lake obstinately refused to succumb to the cold.

—Why will people throw water out of the window? It sometimes causes very serious inconvenience to passers-by, and is a great temptation to profanity.

—Mass was said in the two chapels for the students on Wednesday last for the first time. The boys find the chapels far more comfortable than the large church.

—Both Seniors and Juniors had an extra rec. the evening before Thanksgiving day. We heard the Juniors singing "*Il Corpo di Gioianni Bruno*" a half mile off.

—It is expected that the young gentlemen of the St. Aloysius Philodemic Association will give us an excellent programme, on the evening of their Entertainment.

—No one should go without a copy of the SCHOLASTIC ALMANAC. The Editor of this paper has no interest in it further than to desire that Mr. Lyons loses no money on it, hence we say that every one should take a copy.

—We call attention to the advertisement of the *Scientific American*, which may be found in another column. There

is no paper devoted to the interests of inventors and scientists more worthy of attention than this excellent weekly.

—We will publish next week the programme of the Entertainment to be given by the St. Cecilians on the 12th. The week after we will give the programme of the St. Aloysius Philodemic Association's Literary Entertainment.

—It is death to rabbits and ducks, now, when the nimrods of the College are around. Some very pretty shots were made, the gunners throwing themselves into positions which cast the poses of the American Team into the shade.

—It was amusing to see so many students, before mailing the last SCHOLASTIC to their parents, cutting out the item announcing that classes would continue until the 23d of Dec. They did not know that copies of the paper were sent by other parties.

—We understand that Bulletins are to be made out and sent home for the month of December some time during the holidays. All should labor hard for the coming three weeks in order that they may receive good bulletins, and end the year well.

—The *Scientific American* states that the most hurtful method of smoking is the Cuban paper cigarette, where the deleterious fumes of burning paper are added to those of the exceedingly strong tobacco enveloped. Those who smoke on the sly should beware.

—We learn that there is a general desire among the Seniors to have a gymnasium in the room at the east end of their hall. It would be a good thing, supplying a want long and keenly felt, and afford healthful indoor exercise when the apparatuses in the yard are snow-and-ice-bound.

—Vespers for to-morrow is of St. Peter Chrysologus, with commemorations of the first Sunday of Advent, St. Francis Xavier, and St. Barbara. For psalms, antiphons and hymn, see pages 48 and 49 of the Vespers. For the 8th of December, see page 111 of the Vespers. There are also commemorations of St. Eutychianus and the Feria.

—The reorganization of the Scientific Association took place Nov. 27th. The following officers were elected: President, R. v. J. A. Zehm; Vice-President, W. T. Ball; Secretary, J. G. Ewing; Corresponding Secretary, H. C. Cassidy; Treasurer, N. J. Mooney. The Society, it is expected, will do a great deal of hard work, and will no doubt come up to the standard always demanded of the Scientifics. It has been proposed that they give a public Entertainment during the year. The time for this has not yet been fixed, but it is supposed that it will be sometime in February.

—We would call the attention of parents to the fact that for the Christmas vacation the students going home will start on the 22d. All are particularly requested not to ask for their sons to come home before that time, as it seriously deranges the classes here. It would be far better not to have any Christmas vacation; but as many of the parents desire their sons at home during the holidays the authorities here are forced to grant it. Classes will positively be continued up to the 22d, notwithstanding any reports to the contrary which may be set afloat by students wishing to leave before that time.

—The following is the programme of the musical *soirée* to be given on the evening of Dec. 7th in Phelan Hall:

"Belisario"—*Donizetti*.....Orchestra
 "Mäde Ruck"—Violin Solo.....M. Kauffman
 Overture to "Oberon"—*Weber*.....String Quartette
 "La Fille du Regiment"—Violin Solo.....J. McHugh
 "Away, away to fields of green!".....Choral Union
 Duo for Cornets.....H. McGuire and L. Evers
 Fantasia for Violin.....

"There's a Sigh in the Heart"—Duo.....
J. Davis and O. Lindberg
 Beriot's 11th Air—Violin Solo.....J. Burger
 "The Lark".....Brass Quartette
 Potpourri from "Semiramis"—Violin Solo.....A. Sievers
 Overture to "Das Nachtlager"—*Kreutzer*.....String Quartette
 "Homeward Bound".....Choral Union

—The evening before Thanksgiving day the members of the Junior department held an impromptu free-and-easy *soirée* in their study hall. A. Sievers played "Harvest of Flowers" on the violin, with accompaniment on piano by C. Otto. M. Kauffman gave the overture to "Dame Blanche"; W. Jones sang the "Mulligan Guards," and Mas-

ter Davis a number of negro minstrel songs. Messrs. Otto and Orsinger played a number of pieces on the piano. J. Phelan danced a jig and sang the "Skidmore Guards" and T. Fischel made a stump speech. The whole assembly, numbering about one hundred and twenty-five, joined in singing "John Brown's Body," which they gave with tremendous effect. This last concluded the "blow-out."

—The lecture delivered by Rev. T. E. Walsh on the evening of the 30th was a noble effort; the subject was "The Age of Louis XIV." The lecturer began by calling attention to the coincidence that nations seem to reach at the same time the highest degree of intellectual culture and the highest degree of material strength. The age of Louis XIV was no exception. While it represented the apogee of the literary culture of France, it also represented the apogee of French influence and power. Louis was unquestionably one of the most remarkable men that ever occupied the throne of France; yet it would be difficult to find another whose character, abilities, and influence on society had given rise to a greater diversity of judgments and opinions. It had always been the fate of those who had exerted a great and durable influence on human affairs to be painted in very different colors according to the standpoint at which the historian placed him-self. Those whose glance is fixed only on the bright and shining side of their hero's character are often so dazzled that their sober judgment is in danger of being blinded; those who have eyes for stains and dark spots alone have not unfrequently reason to profess themselves horrified at the picture they discover. This may afford us a satisfactory reason why the memory of Louis XIV sometimes evokes such magnificent eulogies and sometimes such impassioned invectives. The only way to arrive at a fair judgment of a man or an age is to study carefully the principles professed and actions performed by that man, and the events of principal importance which occurred during that age. And applying that rule to Louis XIV we must acknowledge that if brilliant qualities, magnificent tastes, the faculty of exciting unbounded admiration and veneration, and fifty years of uninterrupted success can deserve for a monarch the title of Great, then no one can dispute Louis's claim to it. The lecturer then took a rapid glance at the France of the 17th century, showing the political, social and intellectual supremacy which she then exercised over all Europe, as well as the no less wonderful ascendancy exercised by Louis over France. The question might be asked, "Can the influence of Louis be credited with having in any degree heightened the lustre of the age, or does he derive all his own lustre from it?" It might be set down as a general principle that few persons had ever for any length of time succeeded in fixing on themselves the attention of the world or captivating its admiration without having in themselves some of the material of which men are made. Deeds speak more eloquently than words, and the best vouchers on the abilities of Louis are not the flatteries of court poets and historiographers, but the mighty changes he effected in France and all over Europe. Before he assumed the reins of government the country was torn by internal dissensions and conflicts. After his accession to power, from a state of comparative anarchy France appeared on the theatre of Europe great, powerful and united. Louis organized and disciplined her armies; he created her navy; he infused the spirit of unity into all branches of the administration; he first reduced the government of the interior to a regular and methodical system; he marshalled poets, scholars, scientists and philosophers as he had marshalled his soldiers and sailors; the academies and institutes of which France is still so justly proud, though not of his creation, yet owed much of their influence and consideration to his patronage; in fine, he rewarded distinction and success in literary labor not less than in warlike achievements. The lecturer then proceeded to examine the system of government with which the name of Louis was identified—that of absolutism, pure and simple—and here he was obliged to confess that he felt his admiration and enthusiasm rapidly diminishing. History proved that absolutism in government was always the fruitful source of abuses and disorders which violence and bloodshed are invariably found necessary to eradicate. In England it made the head of Charles I roll on the scaffold; in France, after four generations, it led to the murder of Louis XVI. There was nothing in the early history of

France to justify the claim to absolute power set forth by Louis XIV. He broke with the traditions of the past; he trampled on liberties and parliaments, and concentrated power as extensive as that of the Cæars in his own hands. His system, like all others which are based on personal qualities and not on principles, could be only for a time. As the unbridled license of the Restoration was the result of the fanatical austerity of Paritanism, so the wild excesses of the French Revolution were the natural consequences of the absolutism of Louis XIV. However it might be unjust to censure Louis too severely for not foreseeing all the results which might spring from his system. His antipathy to parliaments could easily be accounted for, and his government was at least sanctioned by the public opinion of the age. In the case of Louis was verified the axiom: "The evil that men do lives after them; the good is often interred with their bones." That during his reign great and enduring benefits were conferred on France is a point too often forgotten; but few are inclined to forget the evils which sprung from his system of government and which culminated during the reign of his long and profligate successor.

Roll of Honor.

[In the following list are the names of those students who during the past week have by their exemplary conduct given satisfaction to all the members of the Faculty.]

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

W. Breen, P. Cooney, E. Davenport, W. Dechant, J. Ewing, L. Evers, J. Fitzgald, G. Fishburn, T. Garrity, J. Gray, F. Garso, A. Hertzog, J. Hermann, J. Kinney, R. Kirby, J. Kuebel, J. Larkin, H. Maguire, F. Maas, J. Montgomery, P. J. Mattimore, P. W. Mattimore, T. McGrath, J. McEniry, Carl Otto, J. O'Rourke, P. O'Leary, L. Proudhomme, J. Patterson, T. H. Quinn, J. Quinn, P. Skahill, G. Saylor, F. Schlink, F. Vandervennet, J. Vanderhoof, W. Williams, F. Keller, J. Silverthorn.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

E. Anderson, A. Bergck, J. Burger, J. Bell, F. Carroll, C. J. Clarke, G. Cassidy, F. Cavanaugh, A. Congar, J. Carrer, W. J. Davis, F. Ewing, J. English, J. Fox, C. Faxon, A. Gerlach, J. L. Healey, W. Hake, J. Ingwersen, J. Johnson, R. C. Johnson, R. Keenan, A. Keenan, J. Krost, M. Kauffman, J. Knight, J. Lumley, E. Moran, J. Nelson, C. Orsinger, C. J. Pennington, F. Pleins, E. F. Poor, J. Reynolds, J. Rothert, F. Rheinboldt, W. J. Ryan, C. Roos, I. Rose, P. Schnurrer, K. Scanlan, H. Scott, G. Sugg, G. Streit, W. Taulby, C. Walsh, T. Wagner, L. Wolf, E. Zeigler.

MINIM DEPARTMENT.

J. Seeger, G. Hadden, J. Scanlan, W. Coolbaugh, P. Heron, G. Lowrey, R. Pleins, E. Carqueville, W. McDevitt, H. Riopelle, H. Kitz, C. Kauffman, A. Rheinboldt, F. Gaffney, John Inderrieden, Jos. Inderrieden, C. Long, A. Schnert, F. Carqueville.

Class Honors.

[In the following list are given the names of those who have given entire satisfaction in all their classes during the month past.]

COLLEGIATE COURSE.

SENIORS.—J. Ewing, C. Otto, N. Mooney, H. Cassidy.

JUNIORS.—W. Breen, J. McHugh.

SOPHOMORE.—A. Hertzog, P. Skahill, W. Dechant, J. McEniry.

FRESHMAN.—H. Maguire, L. Evers, J. P. Quinn, P. Tamble, F. Maas, F. S. Hastings, W. J. Roelle, A. K. Schmidt, A. Burger, P. Schnurrer.

DRAWING.—L. Proudhomme, A. Schmidt, J. Mosal, J. Knight, P. Skahill.

PAINTING.—A. K. Schmidt.

TELEGRAPHY.—J. Proudhomme, J. Herrmann, M. E. Smith, G. Streit, F. Ewing, H. Henkel, J. Murray.

MINIM DEPARTMENT.

H. Riopelle, H. Kitz, C. Kauffman, A. Rheinboldt, J. Inderrieden, Jos. Inderrieden, C. Long, A. Schnert, F. Carqueville, F. Gaffney.

List of Excellence.

[The students mentioned in this list are those who have been the best in the classes of the course named—according to the Competitions, which are held monthly.—DIRECTOR OF STUDIES.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING NOV. 23.

COURSE OF MODERN LANGUAGES.

GERMAN—M. Kauffman, J. and R. Krost, J. E. Fishburne, D. Ryan; FRENCH—G. Laurans, K. Scanlan.

Saint Mary's Academy.

The Philharmonic Concert.

On Saturday, Nov. 25th, the Boston Philharmonic Club consisting of Messrs. Bernhard Listemann, violin; Fritz Listemann, violin; Adolph Hartdegen, violoncello; Eugene Weiner, flute; Alexander Freygan, harp; Adolph Belz, French horn; assisted by Miss Dora Wiley, soprano; gave a concert at St. Mary's Academy, as announced last week. The opening overture to "Mignon," though light in itself, was well calculated to show the skill of the Club in shading and blending, which certainly is the characteristic of their artistic performances, whatever may be the peculiar style of the compositions which they present to the audience. The overture is so well known that it is unnecessary to speak of the melodies which flowed alternately from the different instruments, and which were so harmoniously sustained by those not immediately engaged in the varied theme, through which swept the rich arpeggios of the harp, like an angel's wing just touching the floating mass of sound and blessing its mission.

Mr. Weiner then stepped forth with his "Magic Flute." Those who remembered his exquisite playing a year ago were pleased to find the same perfect intonation and complete mastery of the brilliant chromatics and trills which ornamented the tripping melody, and which was entirely too short for the pleased listeners. And here, once for all, we must say to our friends who were not present at the rare treat given, that they must take for granted the technical skill of each member on his own and other instruments; we shall not describe their capability in that department, for they possess the greater art of interpretation, which causes the audience to forget all else and yield to the spirit of the composer.

Mr. Hartdegen then came forward. We had heard the rich tones of his favorite violoncello in the overture, and were prepared (we thought) for the solo; but no! Braga's beautiful "Adieux à Varenne" stole on the ear, reminding us that "earth is not our home," our pleasures but regrets, that time delays our separation from those who on earth loved all that was beautiful. The second number, a "Mazurka Fantastique" by Deswert, was a wonder of skill, and delighted many who had no idea of Mr. Hartdegen's power over all manner of difficulties: like the flute solo, it was found too short.

Miss Dora Wiley sang, in a clear sympathetic soprano voice, a scena and aria from "Der Freischütz," by Carl Maria Von Weber (we love to give his whole name). The song being well known to our young vocalists was appreciated accordingly, and their applause meant "encore." Mr. Freygan, who is conceded to be the harpist of the world, then seated himself at the splendid Erard harp, upon which all eyes were eagerly turned. The first chords, struck full and short, proclaimed the master; the "Fantasie" was one by Alvar Parish. This difficult composition required extraordinary technical skill; we knew not which to admire most—the pedal playing, interlocking, tremolos, étouffées, harmonics, enharmonics, or the shades of natural touch: all were perfect, and we thank the gentleman, for it is unlikely we shall ever have another opportunity of hearing such harp music. This splendid piece of execution closed the first part.

Part second began with the latest modern composition by Saint Saens, called the "Dance of Death," arranged by Mr. A. Belz for the Philharmonics. The harp first struck octaves alone—which, we presume, gave the hour of midnight; then followed a measured staccato movement of the strings, wild and unearthly; involuntarily we turned to our neighbor. "What is it?" Then arose a blast of wind, which growled and roared among the low chromatics of the basses, and rushed coldly, whistling through the strings—sinking into silence, only broken by diminished intervals on the 1st violin, expressive of the moaning of the wind among the trees. The lines below, which formed the

subject-matter of the work, and which was handed to us after the concert, will give our readers a better idea of the composition than our feeble pen can afford:

"Zig, zig, zig—grim Death, in cadence,
Striking with his heel a tomb,
Death at midnight plays a dance tune,
Zig, zig, zig, upon his viol.

The winter wind blows, and the night is all dark,
Moans are heard in the linden trees;
Through the gloom the white skeletons pass,
Running and leaping in their shrouds.
Zig, zig, zig, each one is frisking—
The bones of the dancers are heard to crack.

But hush! of a sudden they quit the round,
They push forward, they fly, the cock has crowed."

The next number—a solo on the French horn, played by Mr. Belz—was one of Schubert's songs. The delicious concordant sounds were like grateful sunbeams, melting away the misty shadows and dry, ghastly, soulless notes which like a horrible nightmare had chilled us a few moments before. Mr. Belz stands unrivalled as a soloist on the horn; of course all were pleased, both with his selection and rendition. Of the orchestral accompaniments to this as well as the other solos, it is useless to write; enough to say they were perfection.

Mr. B. Listemann's violin solo—a *Notturmo* by Ernst, did not surprise, but entranced us, in the radiance of its glowing atmosphere; revealing another phase of the power of the artist standing before us clothed with the majesty of genius, the gift of his great Creator. The extreme silence of the listeners, who followed each beautiful emanation, gave proof of their appreciation. His second morceau was an unexpected treat, for we had no programme. It was a caprice by Vieuxtemps, a marvel of virtuosity, introducing the air of "St. Patrick's Day," not in the usual racy style of performance, but rather slow and stately in its movement, more like a hymn of praise; and as the air reappeared again and again in different keys—after capricious interludes—it seemed to show how Erin's sons have carried it to every clime, and preserved the loved strain with its memories of Faith through all adversities.

Miss Wiley then sang a touching ballad, which was *encored*—she very kindly responded by singing the bright little "Sky Lark" by Hatton, which suited well her sweet voice, and made a pleasing diversion. The lily of the programme of fragrant flowers was reserved to the last; Gounod's "Ave Maria" was a graceful compliment, and accepted as such by the ladies of the institution. The song, so plaintive and prayerful, was given by the first violin in thrilling notes far surpassing those of the human voice; the words were felt and echoed from heart depths, "Ave, Ave Maria." The harp now appeared in its true sphere, pouring forth in continued arpeggios Sebastian Bach's great prelude, as the main accompaniment the violoncello, and alto weaving between. Celestial sounds, carrying the soul far from earth. The flute then floating above these wavings of incense bore aloft to the "Lily of Israel" this homage of genius and talent, adding one more proof to her prophecy which has rung through nineteen centuries: "All generations shall call me blessed."

In the name of the Faculty and the pupils of the Academy and Conservatory, we return our sincere thanks to the Philharmonics, and hope to hear again their most instructive and appreciated concerts.

—The Librarian of the St. Mary's Library gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the following books, donated by Mrs. C. Piquette, of Detroit: Guizot's History of France; Half Hours with the Best Authors, Knight, 6 vols.; Life of Abp. Hughes; Life of Prince Gallatin; Life of Abraham Lincoln; Love of Country; Dick's Encyclopedia of Practical Receipts; Outlines of Universal History; Oregon Missions, De Smet; Knapp's Chemical Technology, 2 vols.

For politeness, neatness, order, amiability, and correct deportment, the following young ladies are enrolled on the

Tablet of Honor.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

Misses L. Ritchie, A. Walsh, M. Julius, M. Cravens, M. Faxon,

M. Brady, J. Bennett, L. Beall, J. Nunning, M. Dailey, A. Byrne, K. Hutchinson, M. O'Connor, B. Spencer, R. Casey, J. Cooney, A. Henneberry, H. Russel, C. Morgan, J. Richards, H. Hawkins, E. Lange, M. and E. Thompson, E. O'Connor, L. Rodenberger, S. Moran, M. O'Mahoney, M. Carroll, B. Wilson, K. Kelley, L. Weber, G. Kelley, C. Silverthorne, E. Bouton, M. Dalton, E. Davis, E. Forrey, A. Woodin, E. Pleins, J. Stough, D. and A. Cavenor, L. Schwass, E. Dalton, M. Pomeroy, K. Burgie, J. Wilhelm, J. Burget, G. Conklin, D. Locke, L. Davenport, M. Smalley, M. Usselman, M. Halligan, M. Hungerford, N. O'Meara, L. Wier, C. Thaler, J. Loman, E. Wright, 100 *par excellence*. A. O'Connor, L. Johnson, M. Walsh, H. Julius, P. Gaynor, L. O'Neill, M. Spier, C. Boyce, J. Cronin, I. Cook, J. Burgie.

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN ENGLISH STUDIES.

Misses L. Ritchie, A. Walsh, A. O'Connor, M. Julius, M. Cravens, M. Faxon, M. Brady, L. Johnson, J. Bennett, L. Beall, M. Dailey, A. Harris, J. Cooney, A. Henneberry, C. Morgan, C. Boyce, J. Cronin, J. Richards, H. Hawkins, E. Lange, H. Dryfoos, M. and E. Thompson, L. Rodenberger, S. Moran, M. O'Mahoney, M. Carroll, B. Wilson, L. Weber, G. Kelly, M. Schultheis, C. Silverthorne, E. Bouton, G. Wells, M. Dalton, E. Davis, A. Woodin, E. Pleins, J. Stough, D. and A. Cavenor, L. Kirchner, K. Kelly, L. Schwass, E. Dalton, M. Pomeroy, K. Burgie, J. Wilhelm, J. Burget, G. Conklin, L. Davenport, M. Smalley, M. Usselman, M. Halligan, M. Hungerford, I. Cook, J. Burgie, N. O'Meara, L. Wier.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

Misses A. McGrath, C. Correll, E. Mulligan, L. Cox, M. Lambin, F. Fitz, L. Ellis, M. Cox, C. Van Namee, E. Wootten, N. Hackett, A. Williams, J. Butts, A. Getty, 100 *par excellence*. Misses N. McGrath, M. Mulligan, A. Morgan, L. Walsh, L. Hutchinson, D. Gordon, A. Kirchner, L. Chilton, E. Wight, I. Mann, L. Forrey, A. Peak, M. Hayes, M. McFadden, J. Kingsbury, M. Robertson.

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN ENGLISH CLASSES.

2d SR. CLASS.—Mary Ewing.

3d SR. CLASS.—Nellie McGrath.

1st PREP. CLASS.—Misses A. Ewing, A. Morgan, L. Hutchinson, D. Gordon.

2d PREP. CLASS.—Misses A. McGrath, A. Kirchner, L. Chilton, E. Wight, I. Mann, E. Mulligan.

JUNIOR PREP. CLASS.—Misses A. Peak, C. Carroll, M. Hayes, L. Cox, F. Fitz, M. Lambin.

2d JR. CLASS.—Miss A. Williams.

GERMAN.

1st CLASS.—Misses J. Nunning, M. Faxon, M. Julius, A. O'Connor, L. Weber, L. Pleins, H. Julius, L. Kirchner, A. Kirchner, H. Dryfoos, M. Schultheis, L. Kelley.

2d CLASS.—Misses M. Usselman, A. D. Gordon.

3d CLASS.—Misses C. Boyce, Josephine Wilhelm, R. Casey.

LATIN.

1st CLASS.—Misses M. Cravens, I. Davis.

2d CLASS.—Misses L. Rodenberger, M. Carroll, J. Cooney, H. Russell, H. Hawkins.

FRENCH.

1st CLASS.—Misses L. Beall, M. and E. Thompson, A. Harris, N. McGrath.

2d CLASS.—Misses P. Gaynor, H. Russell, J. Burget, M. McGrath, E. Wight, C. Silverthorn, J. Bennett, A. Walsh.

3d CLASS.—Misses M. Brady, A. Byrnes, M. Daily, L. Rodenberger, M. Walsh, M. O'Connor.

4th CLASS.—Misses S. Moran, J. Cronin, J. Stough, D. Locke, M. Ewing, A. Ewing, D. Hayes, E. Mulligan.

FANCY-WORK.

Misses M. Faxon, M. Usselman, L. Wier, S. Moran, E. Dalton, M. Dalton, E. Koch, H. Dryfoos, H. Hawkins, M. Brady, M. Halligan, M. Spier, J. Wilhelm, J. Nunning, A. Byrnes, M. Hungerford, I. Cook, L. Kirchner, L. Schwass, E. Bouton, J. Richards, A. Walsh, E. and M. O'Connor, M. and E. Thompson, D. Locke, K. Burgie, C. Silverthorne, N. and A. McGrath, J. Kingsbury, L. Ellis, C. Correll, A. Kirchner, A. and C. Morgan, M. McFadden, D. Gordon, M. Lambin, A. Getty, A. Williams, J. Butts, K. Cox, L. Van Namee, E. Wight, L. Hutchinson, A. Ewing, S. Henneberry, G. Conklin, M. O'Mahoney.

—A barrister having wearied the court by a long and dull argument, the judge suggested the expediency of his bringing it to a close. "I shall speak as long as I please," he rejoined angrily. "You have spoken longer than you please already," retorted the judge.

—Dr. Hennikin being in private conversation with the late Earl of Chatbam, his lordship asked him among other questions how he defined wit. "My lord," said the doctor, "wit is like what a pension would be given by your lordship to your humble servant—a good thing well applied."

MINERALS, SHELLS, BIRDS, &c.

The Naturalists' Agency has been established at 3727 LANCASTER AVENUE, PHILADELPHIA, for the purpose of giving collectors of objects of NATURAL HISTORY an opportunity of buying, selling or exchanging their duplicates or collections.

I received the highest award given to any one at the Centennial Exposition of 1876, and the only award and medal given to any American for "Collections of Minerals."

I have now over 38 tons, and nearly \$35,000 worth of Minerals on hand. I have sold over \$17,000 worth since the 17th day of January, when the first box was put into my establishment. Yesterday, November 13th, my cash sales were over \$1,500 and cash receipts over \$1,200.

I have the best specimens ever seen of Amazon Stone, Ruby Silver, Samarskite, Amethyst, Brookite, Columbite of Yttria, Zonochlorite, Chilenite, Chalcedony, Rutile in Quartz, Hydrotitane, Itacolumite, Nigrin, Green Wavellite colored by Vanadium, Peganite, Smoky Quartz, Rock Crystal, Perovskite, Schorlomite, Aegerite, Feldspar, (pink, red, gray, brown and green,) Embolite, Melanite, Ozarkite, and Chlorastrolite.

My MINERALOGICAL CATALOGUE and table of species, by which most minerals may be identified, illustrated by over \$300 worth of engravings, is now ready for distribution. It is an excellent check list containing in the price-list every species and all the more common varieties arranged alphabetically and preceded by the species number. The species number indicates the place of any mineral in the table of species after it will be found the species name, composition, streak or lustre, cleavage or fracture, hardness, sp. gr. fusibility and crystallization. Free to all customers; to others on receipt of 10 cents for postage, &c. I desire especially to call attention to my remarkably fine specimens of Amazon Stone, of which I have or have had nine-tenths of all the specimens ever found. I have made six trips to the locality, and think I may safely say that no more will be found. Good crystals from 15 cents to \$1.00 each.

I have just purchased the best of the Ruby Silvers exhibited at the Centennial by the Chilean government. These are the only specimens weighing less than three lbs. that ever brought anything like \$1,000 each.

I have the most beautiful green WAVELLITE and Paganite ever known, colored by vanadic acid.

I am selling AMETHYST at far lower prices than it was ever sold at before. Over \$2,500 worth sold since the 10th of July.

COLLECTIONS OF MINERALS

For Students, Amateurs, Professors, Physicians, and other Professional men. These collections illustrate all the principal species and all grand subdivisions in Dana and other works on Mineralogy; Every Crystalline System; all the principal Ores and every known Element. The collections are labelled with a printed label that can only be removed by soaking. The labels give Dana's species number, the name, locality, and in most cases, the composition of the Mineral.

All collections accompanied by my Illustrated Catalogue and table of species.

100 Crystals and Fragments for Study, \$1.00

100 Specimens, Students' Size, Larger, 5.00

100 Specimens, Larger, Amateurs' Size, $2\frac{1}{2}$ + $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches, 10.00

Collections of Gems, Ores, Earthy Minerals, Minerals used in any Art or in Agriculture, on hand or put up to order.

We sell Minerals by weight, for the Chemist and blowpipe use, at very low prices, as Samarskite 25c. per lb., Allanite 25c. per lb., Brookite Pure Crystal 25c. per lb., Rutile pure 25c. per lb., Wavellite 25c. per lb., Blend 10c. per pound.

I have just bought the famous CHILTON COLLECTION of Shells and Minerals, which has been on exhibition at Tiffany's for the past two years. The original price asked was \$3,000. It contained a number of unequalled things, among them a Rutile in Quartz, for which Mr. Chilton was offered \$350 gold. A twin crystal of clear calcite containing $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of water, weighing over 10 lbs. The only perfect spiny-murex in the country.

The large increase of my business has compelled me to rent the store No. 3727, and use it entirely for Birds, Mammals, Shells, Plants, Books, Fossils, Mound-Builders, Relics, and all objects of Natural History except Minerals. I have secured the services of one of the best taxidermists in the country, a gentleman who was employed by the Smithsonian Institution in South America for 3 years. I have a very large stock of Western and Southern birds on hand. Also, Heads and Antlers for Museums, Dining-Rooms, Halls and Libraries.

My collection of plants is very fine, comprising many that are rare, from the far North and West. I have just made arrangements to secure the Northern and Middle States (including Va.) collections of A. H. Curtis, who will no longer deal in them.

I have several hundred volumes of rare old works on Mineralogy, Chemistry and the Natural Sciences, among them many of the most interesting of the State and Government Reports.

A. E. FOOTE, M. D.,

Prof. Chemistry and Mineralogy,

Fellow Am. Ass'n Adv. of Science.

3725 and 3727 Lancaster Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.



PATRICK SHICKEY,

PROPRIETOR OF THE

NOTRE DAME AND ST. MARY'S 'BUS LINE!

Whilst I return my thanks to the patrons of Notre Dame and St. Mary's, I beg leave to inform the public that I have, at the urgent request of many of my patrons, purchased SEVERAL NEW CARRIAGES and BUGGIES, and moved into the LIVERY STABLES

Attached to the National Hotel, and Adjacent to the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Depot.

Now, that telegraphic communication has been made between Notre Dame and my office, through the Michigan Southern Depot, I shall be prompt to have passengers in time to meet all trains.

For my attention to the patrons of Notre Dame and St. Mary's, I refer, by permission, to the Superiors of both Institutions.
P. SHICKEY.

Michigan Central Railway

Time Table—November 21, 1875.

	*Mail.	*Day Express	*Kal Accom	+Atlantic Express.	+Night Express
Lv. Chicago....	5 00 a.m.	9 00 a.m.	4 00 p.m.	5 15 p.m.	9 00 p.m.
" Mich. City..	7 32 "	11 00 "	6 30 "	7 40 "	11 15 "
" Niles ..	9 02 "	12 09 p.m.	8 20 "	8 55 "	12 35 "
" Jackson....	2 08 p.m.	3 55 "	Express	12 40 a.m.	4 52 "
Ar. Detroit ..	5 45 "	" 25 "	10 15 "	3 30 "	8 00 a.m.
Lv. Detroit....	7 00 a.m.	10 05 a.m.	4 00 p.m.	5 40 p.m.	9 50 p.m.
" Jackson....	0 40 "	12 32 p.m.	7 15 "	9 25 "	12 42 a.m.
" Niles ..	3 45 p.m.	4 23 "	6 10 a.m.	2 30 a.m.	4 30 "
" Mich. City..	5 10 "	5 35 "	7 50 "	4 05 "	5 50 "
Ar. Chicago	7 30 "	8 00 "	10 20 "	6 30 "	8 00 "

Niles and South Bend Division.

GOING NORTH.

Lv. South Bend—	8 15 a.m.	7 15 p.m.	\$9 06 a.m.	\$7 00 p.m.
" Notre Dame—	8 22 "	7 23 "	9 07 "	7 07 "
Ar. Niles—	9 00 "	8 00 "	9 40 "	7 40 "

GOING SOUTH.

Lv. Niles—	6 30 a.m.	4 20 p.m.	\$8 00 a.m.	\$5 00 p.m.
" Notre Dame—	7 07 "	4 56 "	8 32 "	5 32 "
Ar. South Bend—	7 15 "	5 05 "	8 40 "	5 40 "

*Sunday excepted. †Daily. ‡Saturday and Sunday excepted.
§Sunday only.

G. L. ELLIOTT, Agent, South Bend, Wm. B. STRONG, Gen'l Sup't, Chicago
HENRY C. WENTWORTH, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.
B. CELESTINE, Ticket Agt., Notre Dame.

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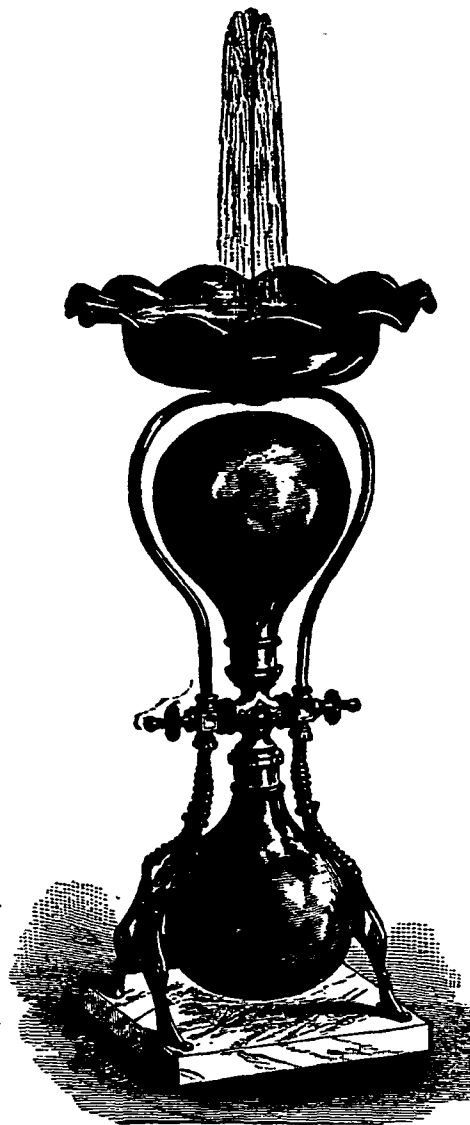
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A little Cologne added to the water makes it a delightful Perfume Fountain, at slight expense, as the water is used over and over again. Height to top of Basin, 21 in.

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Sacramento, Ogden, Salt Lake City, Cheyenne, Denver, Omaha, Lincoln, Council Bluffs, Yankton, Sioux City, Dubuque, Winona, St. Paul, Duluth, Marquette, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Madison, Milwaukee and all points West or Northwest of Chicago.

If you wish the best travelling accommodations, you will buy your tickets by this route, and will take no other.

This popular route is unsurpassed for speed, comfort and safety. The smooth, well-laid and perfect track of the Great Westinghouse air brakes, Miller's safety platform and couplers, the celebrated Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, the perfect telegraph system of moving trains, the regularity with which they run, the admirable arrangement for running through cars from Chicago to all points West, North, and Northwest, secure to passengers all the comforts in modern railway traveling.

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CHICAGO, ALTON AND ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO KANSAS CITY AND DENVER SHORT LINES.

Union Depot, West side, near Madison street bridge; Ticket offices at depot and 122 Randolph street.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Kansas City and Denver Express via Jacksonville, Ill. and Louisiana, Mo.	2 40 pm	12 30 pm
Springfield and St. Louis Ex. via Main Line	7 50 pm	9 00 am
Springfield, St. Louis and Texas Fast Ex. via Main Line	7 40 am	9 00 pm
Pekin and Peoria Fast Express	4 00 pm	10 00 am
Peoria Day Express	7 50 pm	9 00 am
Peoria, Keokuk and Burlington Ex.	7 40 am	9 00 pm
Chicago and Paducah Railroad Express	7 50 pm	9 00 am
Streator, Wenona, Lacon and Washington Ex	2 40 pm	12 30 pm
Joliet Accommodation	9 20 am	5 00 pm
J. C. McMULLIN, Gen. Supt.	J. CHARLTON, Gen. Pass. Agt.	

Chicago, R. I. & Pacific.

Through trains are run to Leavenworth and Atchison, connecting with trains for all points in Kansas and Southern Missouri. This is acknowledged by the travelling public to be the

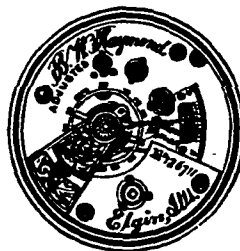
Great Overland Route to California.

Two express trains leave Chicago daily from depot, corner Van Buren and Sherman streets, as follows:

	Leave	Arrive.
Omaha, Leavenworth and Atchison Express	10 00 a.m.	3 45 p.m.
Peru accommodation	5 00 p.m.	9 35 a.m.
Night Express	10 00 p.m.	6 50 a.m.

A. M. SMITH,
Gen'l Pass. Agent.

H. RIDDLE,
General Superintendent.



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Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago,

AND PENNSYLVANIA R. R. LINE.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

NOVEMBER, 1875.

TRAINS LEAVE CHICAGO DEPOT,

Cor. Canal and Madison Sts. (West Side).

On arrival of trains from North and Southwest.

3 Trains with Through Cars	No. 2.	No. 6.	No. 4.
NEW YORK.	Day Ex.	Pac. Exp.	Night Ex.
Ex South	Daily.	Ex Sa & Su	
Lv. CHICAGO	9 00 a.m.	5 15 p.m.	10 00 p.m.
Ar. FT. WAYNE	2 10 p.m.	11 25 "	6 15 a.m.
" Rochester	1 04 a.m.	11 12 a.m.	5 54 p.m.
" Pittsburgh	2 10 "	12 15 "	7 05 "
Lv. Pittsburgh	2 55 "	1 10 p.m.	8 10 "
Ar. Cresson			
" Harrisburg	11 30 a.m.	11 05 "	3 45 a.m.
" Baltimore	6 25 p.m.		7 35 "
" Washington	9 07 "		9 02 "
" Philadelphia	3 30 "	3 10 a.m.	7 35 "
" New York	6 45 "	6 50 "	10 25 "
" New Haven	11 52 "	10 40 "	3 26 p.m.
" Hartford	1 27 a.m.	12 11 p.m.	
" Springfield	2 20 "	12 57 p.m.	
" Providence	5 10 "	3 48 "	7 4 "
" Boston	6 15 "	4 50 "	9 05 "

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F. R. MYERS, G. P. & T. A.

L. S. & M. S. Railway.

On and after Sunday, Nov. 26, 1876, trains will leave South Bend as follows:

GOING EAST.

2 25 a.m., Chicago and St. Louis Express, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo 9 50; Cleveland 2 20 p.m.; Buffalo 8 10.

10 07 a.m., Mail, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo, 4 55 p.m.; Cleveland 9 45.

11 59 p.m., Special New York Express, over Air Line; arrives at Toledo 5 10; Cleveland 9 45; Buffalo 4 00 a.m.

9 10 p.m., Atlantic Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo, 2 40; Cleveland, 7 15; Buffalo, 1 10 p.m.

4 53 p.m., Way Freight.

GOING WEST.

2 45 a.m., Toledo Express. Arrives at Laporte 3 55 p.m., Chicago 6 30 a.m.

5 38 a.m., Pacific Express Arrives at Laporte 7; Chicago 8 20 p.m.

4 53 p.m., Special Chicago Express. Arrives at Laporte 5 50; Chicago, 8 20.

8 00 a.m., Accommodation. Arrives at Laporte 9 a.m.; Chicago, 11 30 a.m.

8 30 a.m., Way Freight.

J. W. CARY, Gen'l Ticket Agt., Cleveland.

J. H. PARSONS, Supt. West. Div., Chicago.

CHARLES PAINE, Gen'l Supt.

Attorneys at Law.

SPEER & MITCHELL (N. S. Mitchell, of '72), Attorneys at Law, No. 225 Brady St., Davenport, Iowa.

LUCIUS G. TONG, [of '65] Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Real Estate Agent, Room No 2 Arnold's Block, South Bend, Ind.

THOMAS B. CLIFFORD, [of '62] Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Commissioner for all the States, 206 Broadway (cor Fulton), New York. Special attention given to Depositions.

FANNING & HOGAN (D. J. Hogan, of '74), Attorneys at Law, Room 26, Ashland block, N. E. cor Clark and Randolph sts, Chicago, Ill

JOHN F. McHUGH [of '72], Attorney at Law. Office, 65 and 67 Columbia St., Lafayette, Ind.

DODGE & DODGE (Chas J., Notary Public, and Wm W., both of '41), Attorneys at Law. Collections promptly made. Office: Hodge's Block, Burlington, Iowa.

ORVILLE T. CHAMBERLAIN [of '61], Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Commissioner of Deeds. Office: 93 Main St., Elkhart, Ind.

McBRIDE & MILLARD (Jas. E. McBride, of '63), Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Chancery, and Proctors in Admiralty Practice in all the courts of Michigan and of the U. S. Office, 41 Monroe St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

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C. M. PROCTOR [of '75] Civil Engineer of city and county of Elkhart. Office, 67 Main St., Elkhart, Indiana. Special attention given to Hydraulic Engineering.

ARTHUR J STACE [of '64], County Surveyor for St. Joseph County. South Bend, Ind.

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This Institution, situated on the beautiful and picturesque banks of the St. Joseph River, is everything that could be desired as a locality for a female academy. All the branches of a solid and complete education are taught here. Music, both vocal and instrumental, and the modern languages, form prominent features in the course of instruction.

Particular attention is paid to the religious instruction of Catholic pupils. Pupils of all denominations are received, and for the sake of order required to attend the public religious exercises with the members of the Institution.

The buildings are spacious and commodious, suited to the educational requirements of the day, and furnished with all modern improvements. Every portion of the building is heated by steam, and hot and cold baths are attached to the sleeping apartments.

The grounds are very extensive, beautifully adorned, and situated in that charming seclusion which is so favorable to the healthful development of moral, physical and intellectual power.

The proximity of the two institutions to each other is a great convenience to parents having children at both, when they visit their sons and daughters.

For further particulars concerning this Institution, the public are referred to the Twentieth Annual Catalogue of St. Mary's Academy or the year 1874-75, or address

St. Mary's Academy,

Notre Dame, Ind.

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FOR 1877.

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