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In After-Days.—Class Poem.

JAMES DIXON BARRY, A. B., '97.

LIFE clings around us, and the flush of life
Colors the future and bescreens the strife,
Tints all our struggles with a roseate hue
Till only triumph and content be rife.

Ah! who can sound the future's silent deep?
Who name the roses or the thorns that sleep
Far in the future to be plucked some day
By you and me? Ah! who the secret keep?

We know the right,—why tremble at the deed?
We know our duty,—why false counsels heed?
'Tis all our glory to bring forth the fruits
Of God's own truth when wisely sown the seed.

Ours is the blessing of a happy clime;
Ours is the God of mercy; ours the time
Of lasting faith, of soul-enduing love,
Of living hope, of liberty sublime.

And we, when years the dimming curtain draw,
When fancy lapses to the days that saw
Youth and the careless romping of our youth,
Shall measure fame or—failure but a straw.

As he that pines a prisoner in the gloom
Of steel-barred cave till sun and sky assume
Strange, erring shapes, beholds at last the fire
Of life and love without the living tomb;—

So we, when time have dimmed, mayhap, the glow
Of youth's bright days—the sweetest man may know,—
May cross the threshold of the past and see
The welcome halo of the long ago.

The quick pulse-beat, the quivering muscles tell
The joy of memoried days, the thrilling spell
Of backward-veering thought, the lost delight
Of storied scenes and friends remembered well.

Bachelors' Discourses.—American Protagonists.*

I.—In Literature: Longfellow.

THOMAS BURKE REILLY, A. B., '97.

IT has been an open question for some time past whether Americans have a literature of their own or not. Those who examine the query with impartial judgment, and from a non-American point of view, say that our nation has no such possession; while those whose mind are filled three-fourths with patriotism and one-fourth with a slight knowledge of all conditions say we have a type of letters distinctly our own.

When we seriously consider what it is that makes possible a literature as produced by individuals we always reach the same conclusion—that this cause is continued existence. Life is necessary for the birth of letters. Before a man writes he must live and think. He comes from God a moral, social being. He longs for and seeks the company of other men; laws are made that all obey; rights are allowed that all enjoy; one end is proposed toward which all strive. Thus a nation is born.

What is true in this case of the individual is also true of the nation; hence the country that would have a real literature must have lived, not for years, but for centuries. A literary atmosphere should surround her, and this can come only with time. She must have been the object of thinking minds; traditions must have

* The Class-Day Symposium.

formed at every fireside; strong characters should have lived; governments should have arisen and crumbled away. Her people must have felt the sting of war, the calm of peace, the conquering lash, and the victor's exultation. The ranks of war had torn deep furrows in Grecian soil; the lives and deeds of the early heroes were ideals of a misty past; public life had reached its full-blown summer before a Pericles was or a Demosthenes spoke.

It was only when Rome, the lean wolf's cub, from her seven hills, looked down and saw the work of centuries beneath her; when the arrows of her military power were shooting north and south, and the light of the sun never left her uplifted spears, that the arts of Greece stole into her daily life. The best blood of the nation had been spilled by the scourge and sword of Marius and Sulla; civilization was turning; the world seemed to have slipped from the hollow of God's hand, to roll beneath the feet of warring Cæsars—when Rome paused and gave us Virgil, Horace, and Ovid.

The life of our own country is nothing when compared in time and action with that of other nations. We have not as yet that atmosphere whose subtle influence makes so much for the perfection of all literary work. We have not sufficient material of that class and standard necessary for a national type of letters. We need the abstractiveness of the Greeks—that is, the power to put the ideals of our mind into concrete forms of beauty.

The heroes of our land need to be softened with the silent touch of time, to be made resplendent with a sort of spiritual glamour, like rugged hills wavering in the after-glow. Our public characters should stand apart from the noise of the day, cease to be material, and become the softened memories of another age. The horrors of civil strife and rebellion are too near and grim for us to sing their glories; that heroic recital belongs to future ages. Ours has always been the lance of victory, and the policy that rules our people has never changed. Our government has ever been one. King, emperor, triumvirs, or consuls are alike unknown to us. Our President is far different from the leaders of European powers, for he gives to the citizen a soul, to the land a living God.

We are very young in national life. Our poets have not had those well-springs of a long and varied past wherefrom to draw an inspiration and a strength. The ideals of our age are too material. The writers of old never forgot

an all-ruling hand that scattered gleam or gloom over the affairs of men. Too many of our poets work without a purpose; their dreams outstrip their judgments, and we see them drifting into the shadows of doubt and infidelity. When we have reached maturity in social, political, and religious life; when our heroes are those of a dim and hallowed past, and our people are about to discover the fount of perfect civilization, then only can we make a lasting, personal, immortal gift to the world of art and letters.

The ideal poet comes once in two or three centuries. He lives among the people of his own land. He rehearses the legends of their past. He sings the story of their lives, and binds their hearts to his with golden words of patience, faith and hope. The scattered beauties of a world are gathered in his memory to pass his lips in song. God gives us great men for a purpose. He makes them feel that their work is a sacred means by which the lives of others may round themselves to perfection. They seem to spring up like the vagrant rose along the wayside, whose scent drifts through the summer day until lost in the fragrance of a stronger flower.

The true poet lives in the sunlight of the present, and in the shadows of the past and future. He draws from all types, and creates an ideal which, in the calm light of eternity, stands vivified by the touch of Christian hope and love. He teaches great moral truths by a subtle, suggestive spirit that clings to the written page as the breath of thuribles lingers when the sacrifice is ended. He satisfies our desire for beauty with pictures of high ideals. He sets the vibrant chords of our nature in sympathetic motion by his notes of love and hope, renouncement or desire. He shows us manly men and valiant women, who, in the light of God's own sky, teach us lessons of gratitude and courage, self-devotion and religion.

The strongest emotions of man arise from a contemplation of the infinite. His deepest thoughts cluster around the hereafter. Love and hate are passing dreams, which, now and then, steal through the faded light of memory; but the stern thought of death, the knowledge of a vocation to follow, charity and resignation to practise, eternity to face, a sanctioning God to meet—these are the golden thoughts the poet weaves through the music of his lines. The harmony grows sweeter with passing years. The sorrows and joys of centuries bring these truths nearer the human

heart, filling it with a nameless longing, which the singer of a passing day translates into words of fire, and makes his name undying.

And yet even in her youth, our country has given birth to men whose works stand close to that plane of perfection which we call ideal. Our poets, for the most part, have been poets of nature; but the songs of Longfellow are the songs of a human heart. He was a man that felt the real duty that clings to every vocation; he is our nearest approach to the ideal poet.

It is hard to point out the exact place that Longfellow should hold in English literature. His lines are as often repeated in Great Britain as in our own land. He lacks the polish and tone-coloring of Tennyson, and his originality has been justly questioned. The drift of his thoughts is sometimes too conventional, and it is only when his genius overcomes the force of habit that he sings with true poetic fervor. The purpose of his work is high and noble, the purity is unaffected, the pathos deep and beautiful. Again he has charms that are wholly his own:—fertility of mind is present, and the powers of his soul are varied. Tennyson is, in a great measure, national; Longfellow is national and natural only when he treads his native soil. The former lives in English air; the latter is always seeking new skies. You must search for Tennyson in the sheer depths of his inspirations; Longfellow floats on the surface of his own thoughts. With these facts in view, we can not place our singer as first among the poets of our century. He stands below Tennyson in art, originality and depth of thought.

There is a second point to which we must give heed. It is this, that Longfellow was not thoroughly American in all he said or did. He was strongly influenced by German study. His music comes from Italy; his passion from Spain. The life and wit of his lines are French. He loved to travel; and most of his works were written abroad under an atmosphere and in surroundings far different from those of his own land. He longed to steal into other centuries and draw therefrom the sweetness and the music. The short existence of our country made him seek for material and models in the Old World, and thus he became, in some ways, cosmopolitan. Still he is strictly American in his sympathies, his patriotism and his mental versatility. The spirit of our young nation is strong and fresh in many of his thoughts. What more beautiful illustration have we of American annals than his immortal "Evangeline"?

Longfellow drew from human woe and misery, gleams of faith and hope, as every child of God can draw from the gloom of a burdening cross the pledge of eternal life. Somewhere he has said: "We have but one life here on earth; we must make that beautiful." This belief finds expression not infrequently among his lines. It brings to the reader a sense of contentment and peace; resignation with hope leading him in the long watches of the night to the land that was the theme of the grandest poet ever born—who made his parable poems by the waters of Galilee.

All great poets teach one truth or a series of truths. "Homer tells the need men have for divine assistance and resignation;" Dante sings of faith, and love, and knowledge; Shakspeare teaches a living God of justice; but Longfellow tells of immortality, which, in our day of unbelief, is the grandest theme a poet's soul could grasp. He was the leader of that band of rhapsodists that passes along in advance of a greater minstrel singing the deeds of heroes, the wreckage of time, the rise and decay of society, the tears and laughter of human life and nature. He used the world as a mirror that men might see themselves, and thus remember their last end. He leads us step by step along the footpath of beauty; shows us nobility of character, and the wondrous world of Christian charity. He touches the sweetest chords of our nature; places reason in our heart; urges, guides and supports our better selves unto the contemplation of higher ideals; brings us to the great dream worlds of thought, and there leaves us to our God.

A Lost Heart.

WHISPERED the wind to the leaves as it passed,
Sang all the birds o'er and o'er,
Wavelets on clear, pebbled beaches e'er cast
One word—Lenore.

Hillock and meadow and rock-ribbed defile,
River and ocean's deep roar,—
Everything murmurs thy name with a smile—
Thy name, Lenore!

Up in the clouds when the sun shineth clear,
Deep 'mid the stars near God's door,—
Everywhere see I afar and anear
Thy face, Lenore.

Where is thy heart? Ah! I see it above,
Pure and serene, sweet Lenore.
Near it is mine, though you know it not, love,—
Near thine, Lenore!

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II.—In Statesmanship: Hamilton.

SHERMAN STEELE, LITT. B., '97.



HE end and aim of government is the happiness of the people, and the task that confronts the statesman is to render the people more happy and prosperous by making the government more just, more stable and more strong. And of all our American statesmen the one that best did this; the one that accomplished most for the good of the land and left the deepest impress of his character upon the nation, was the master-statesman, Alexander Hamilton. And I take his deathless name for my theme tonight. Look into the life of Hamilton and you find the qualities that should ever characterize a great and good legislator. His aims were always worthy, his aspirations high; his patriotism was ennobling and it prompted him to give all his talent, all his greatness, for his country's good; and last of all, he left the nation better, far better, than he had found it.

Under varying political conditions different types of statesmen are required; and in judging a statesman we should consider the period in which he lived, and see if he met the requirements of the epoch. Hamilton lived at a time of war and revolution, at a time when the rule of a strong monarchy had been overthrown, and the people of the land, reckless in the enjoyment of a newly-won liberty, were tempted to deem all authority tyranny, and to revel in the false pleasures of unrestrained democracy. At such a time as this, when a provincial country succeeds in a revolt against a far-off ruler, and untried freedom bursts with a glow upon the land, it is of vital importance that there should rise up therein a great statesman who is able to check the excessive enthusiasm of its people, able to form for them a new and strong government, able, in short, to bring order out of chaos. At the close of our war of Independence such a man was necessary. The existence of the nation shows that he was not wanting; the history of the land tells us that his name was Alexander Hamilton.

Great men do not make opportunities, but they take advantage of those that are made for them by an occasion. Hamilton was favored with opportunities, and his genius fitted him to profit by them all. A slender, dark-eyed boy, he came to this land from the West Indies

when the rumor of war and revolution first disturbed the people. His prejudices were naturally Tory; prejudices increased by his hate of violence and revolt and his inborn love of order and authority. But his reasoning told him that the cause of the Colonists was just; his reasoning made of him the most ardent rebel of them all. And from the first moment of his determination to join with the Colonists up to the day that Burr's bullet ended his splendid life he had but one aim, one object in view, and that was the good of the land; from the beginning all his forces were directed toward this end.

He entered the Revolution as a captain of artillery, but a year later, in 1777, Washington discerned the boy's talent, and appointed him his aide-de-camp and secretary. Thus relieved of field duty, the natural bent of the statesman began to show itself in Hamilton. And throughout the Revolution, amid campaigns and battles, when other men thought only of the war and its outcome, the young aide-de-camp was pondering over questions of finance and government and constructing in his master-mind the plans for a great nation that he hoped to see spring up on this continent after the smoke of battle had cleared away. The letter to Robert Morris, written in 1780, on the finance of Confederation shows the wonderful power and grasp of Hamilton's mind at this time, and his incredible knowledge of financiering. But his reflections were much more far-reaching, and looked beyond the present troubles of the Colonies. Talleyrand said of him some years later that he had divined Europe; at the time of which I speak he was divining America. He understood not only the immediate needs of the land, but he looked into the future and saw the unlimited possibilities that lay in the path of the nation. He discerned the means by which would come future greatness; he foresaw the obstacles that would stand in the way. His career in the war trained him for his future career in statesmanship; and before the surrender at Yorktown, Hamilton was a thoroughly equipped statesman waiting for the day he might do battle for the cause of strong government, for the cause of the country's future greatness, and for the present good of the land.

That day was not far off, and when Hamilton left the army at the close of the Revolution, he found the land in a condition by far the most critical in our history. While the war lasted, the people were united against a common

enemy, and the question of final victory was but a question of time. Now, however, the common enemy was gone and the land was divided by jealousies and factions. The Confederation was tottering and about to fall; the army on the verge of mutiny; the land flooded with worthless paper money, and in the very air could be scented the odor of lawlessness and impending anarchy. In those discordant and dangerous times the figure of Hamilton stands boldly out battling against these forces that threatened destruction to the land.

He appreciated the dangers and knew the remedy. He struck at the very root of the evils. Years before he had thought of a central government as the means to future greatness; now, he knew that a central government was necessary to save the land from desolation and ruin. So he set to work to bring about the formation of such a government, of a powerful federal authority that could pay its debts, support a currency and command respect at home and abroad; a government that would unite the divided states into one mighty nation, which would stand as a fitting result of the great Revolution. *E pluribus unum* was his principle, and his principle finally prevailed. It was this principle that prompted Webster when he made his reply to Hayne; it was this principle that animated the fathers of many of us here when they fought the bloody battles thirty years ago to preserve the union of the states. But while in 1861 men were ready to die to preserve the Union, in 1781 its formation was violently resisted. Men opposed taking power from the States to give it to the federal government; they had just freed themselves from one strong government and they cared not for another. But undaunted by opposition Hamilton rallied his small forces; and in the Continental Congress and out of it, by pamphlets and speeches, by personal argument and influence, he labored untiringly for the cause of a federal government.

Finally public opinion was turned in the right direction, and on the 25th of May, 1787, the Constitutional Convention was called at Philadelphia. The importance of this Convention can not be overestimated; it was the fountain-head whence sprang our mighty nation. The great men that assembled there decided our future; the day was one of solemn importance, for the destiny of the land hung in the balance. The very existence of this Convention was due almost directly to the efforts of Hamilton; it was the fruit of his labor, the first realization of his hopes. He was a delegate to

it from New York, hampered, however, by two colleagues who stood ready to cast the vote of that state against him.

Early in the Convention Hamilton rose to make the final appeal for his cherished plan. And with the ardor of one speaking for a principle near his heart, with the logic and force of one gifted with rare genius, and with a completeness that came from a full knowledge of his subject, he delivered a profound and masterly oration on the science of government and the needs of the American people. He saw that the prime defect in the old Confederation was the absolute authority of the individual states, and consequently against this defect he struck a sweeping and mighty blow. He doubtless appreciated that his plan for an almost aristocratic government would not be accepted; he knew that his appeal for the abolition of state-rights would be frowned upon by the delegates. But just as an archer, when casting his arrow against the wind, aims beyond the target, Hamilton, when fighting against the prejudices of provincials, appealed for the total abolition of state-rights in order to effect a compromise and secure for the central government at least some of the powers then held by the individual states. In this he was successful, and the adoption of the Constitution meant victory for him and for his principles.

The Constitution adopted, Hamilton set to work to secure its ratification by the states, and for this purpose he issued the *Federalist*, a series of essays that are masterpieces of political literature. Again he was successful, and one by one the states agreed to accept the Constitution. New York, however, long held out, for in that state the feeling against a central government was most bitter. But at last, in the summer of 1788, a convention was called at New York City to consider the Constitution, and Hamilton was one of the delegates. He was convinced that all the states should accept the new government in order to make of it a complete success; he was naturally anxious to have his own state in the Union, and therefore he entered that New York convention determined that it should ratify the Constitution. The opposition was violent against him and took the form of personal abuse. But undaunted, he met personal abuse and bitter attacks on his principles with equal dignity, and refuted both with brilliant success. The chances were many against him, but before that convention was ended, by the sheer power of his eloquence and logic, he had forced the

adverse majority to accept his principles, and had shattered the opposition as the waves of the ocean shatter the houses of sand built by children upon the beach. New York ratified the Constitution, and Alexander Hamilton had won the most marvellous victory ever achieved in a parliamentary assembly. And thus his fight for the Constitution ended; it was a glorious fight, prompted solely by a desire for the common good; it was a fight worthy of the man.

The ratification of the Constitution left the government of the United States in little more than theoretical formation, the means for its practical activity were to be devised by Hamilton himself. "Finance," it has been said, "was the rock upon which the old Confederation split," and the success of the new government would necessarily depend on the worth of its financial policy. Hamilton, as first Secretary of the Treasury, formulated a policy and put it into operation; and that he did it well the history of the land, the very existence of the nation, bear lasting testimony. For that policy, just as he formed it, is a vital part of our political system today. His aim, to use his own words, "was to cement more closely the union of the states and to establish public credit on the basis of an upright policy." His aim was to build up a great nation; his efforts were pre-eminently successful. He made the government the foundation of a general prosperity; he mingled the interests of the government with those of the people so that the one would depend upon the other. By assuming all lawful debts he secured credit and respect for the new nation; he established a currency, and formulated a system of taxation that was sound and just and brought ample revenue to the government. Indeed, as Webster put it, "He smote the rock of national resources and abundant streams of revenue gushed forth. He touched the dead corpse of Public Credit and it sprang upon its feet." Before him was chaos and ruin, after him order and prosperity. His career as finance minister made the existence of the nation possible, for his policy was the very corner-stone of the government; hewed and laid by his master-hand, it still remains as a memorial of him. I do not attempt to recount all that he did; his career is part of our history; his financial policy part of our government. More wonderful was it in conception and formation than the "fabled birth of Minerva from the head of Jove."

Not only on matters of finance, but on every

department of the government, Hamilton impressed his character, and to an incredible degree he influenced the policies and future destiny of the nation. He was the support and moving spirit of Washington's administration, and during his service in the Cabinet the government we enjoy today was formed and made secure. The authority so essential to the federal government and so long opposed by the states was at last made firm; a sound system of finance was established; the foreign policy, the boast of our day, was adopted, and the first steps made toward enlarging our territory. In short, the ship of state had been piloted out amid storm and tempest, past rock and danger, into the open sea of national prosperity and happiness; sound and solid, well manned and rigged, she glided forth to force the wonder and admiration of the world. The commander of that brave craft was Washington, but the hand that turned the helm and guided her so straight and true was the hand of Alexander Hamilton.

His work was the most stupendous ever accomplished by one man in so short a time. Pandering not to popular favor, indifferent to personal gain, he strove solely for the good of the land. He put life into a paper constitution and made it a living essence. He marked out the lines that the nation should follow, and we have followed them ever since; his influence still animates our government and our politics. He is one of those "dead but sceptred sovereigns who still rule our spirits from their urns"; he still directs our course toward greatness and prosperity. As long as this nation stands, as long as men read our history, the name and memory of Hamilton will be honored and revered; his life will be as a guide, his achievements as an inspiration to generations of statesmen as yet unborn.

Chanson d'Amour.

"**L**IFE and love are everything,"
 Sang a careless youth;
 "Wisdom wanes with speeding years,
 The world of work is full of tears;
 Then love and live and loving sing
 'Life and love are everything.'
 "All too soon the end will bring
 Daylight fading into night;
 The tree of knowledge thrives today,
 Tomorrow withers, droops away;
 Then laugh and live and laughing sing
 'Life and love are everything.'"

E. J. M.

III.—In Philosophy: Brownson.

CHARLES M. B. BRYAN, LITT. B., '97.



AMERICA is the most utilitarian country on the globe. In some European universities lurks still a little scholastic spirit, and science is not all measured by the test of gold; but within the borders of our land wisdom solely for wisdom's sake is entirely unknown. Even literature is degraded to a trade, and Apollo is forced to yield a heavy tribute to Admetus. Needless is it to say that, in such a condition of affairs, the science that yields no fruit of wealth, the spiritual and lofty science of philosophy, is almost totally neglected. Jeered at as useless, scouted as impractical, she lives only in our Catholic schools beneath the sheltering wing of Mother Church.

This neglect is a stain that all the other culture of our land can not efface. In vain can we point to our mechanical or wholly useful arts, in vain display our poets, orators, statesmen, when we must search with painful scrutiny to fill the roll of our philosophers. No nation can be truly great without ideals, and the nobler the ideals the more refined the nation; for in a civilization that is all material, comfort soon degenerates into luxury, and luxury lapses quickly into vice. To strive for an ideal is each man's greatest duty; the undisturbed contemplation of ideals is the highest terrestrial happiness. Philosophy is queen among those sciences that raise our souls to earthly peace; for philosophy is the science of ideals.

Poetry merely discloses nature laying bare its beauties and teaching us to read the lessons they convey; statesmanship cares only for man—the animal—giving him the power to follow, undisturbed, his search for material goods; but philosophy enables us to soar beyond the earth, and, rising in spirit to heaven, place ourselves before the throne of the Omnipotent. It is the science of causes, tracing back all things to the Infinite; it is the science of reason, which, unsevered from its course by the siren songs of passion, overcomes each obstacle in the path of wisdom and gives us knowledge of the great unknown.

Our souls have their cravings and desires infinitely more keen, more strong, more lasting, than the wishes of the flesh; and in philosophy

alone can these desires be gratified. Not in philosophy of forms, the keen subtleties of the logician or the glittering doctrine of the sophist, but in philosophy which always strives to follow faithfully unhampered reason; for man is made for immortality, and philosophy that binds him to the earth can never satisfy his soul. Right philosophy is the science of the true; and the ideal of philosophy is truth. Beauty and goodness, the other members of the grand trilogy, are nothing unless subjoined to truth; and truth, in its perfection, embraces ever the beautiful and the good. He who loves truth for its own sake has acquired the first requisite for wisdom; he who seeks the truth, and it alone, is also wisdom's truest lover, the real philosopher. The truth is always true, but conditions do not remain always the same, and philosophy must adapt itself to the changes of each age. In the history of philosophy three great eras stand forth pre-eminent: the days of paganism with blended culture and corruption; the time of Christian monarchy, when souls alone were free, and the dawning era of Christian liberty, the most glorious and noble of them all.

In sharp contrast to other pagan philosophers who strive to uphold fallacious doctrines by reasons no less weak one name stands forth. In the times when voluptuousness had made scores of epicureans and disgust had recruited the ranks of Zeno; in the times when men contested over hundreds of erroneous systems to see which one was right, Aristotle gave his philosophy to the world—a system almost perfect in even its details; a system grand and elevating through all its parts; a system that needed only the touch of Christianity to be sublime. He has given us the ideal philosophy of paganism.

When Aquinas, with his master intellect burst upon the Christian world, the perfecting touch that Aristotle needed was bestowed. The light of Revelation gave reason a clearer insight, and the doctrine of the Stagyrte Christianized was made immortal in the grand *Summa* of the Angelic Doctor. But who is the philosopher of Christian liberty, the rightful exponent of our modern thought? Not Rousseau, with his shallow theories; not the transcendental Emerson; not Locke with his revolutionary teachings; not the epicurean, Thoreau; but one who never severed from reason, never lost sight of truth and liberty; the one who understood the right subordination of Church to State—our own Orestes Brownson.

With an intellect that could grasp the deepest problems, and an industry that never tired, he has left no field of philosophy untouched, but has enriched them all; and even when he ventured into other fields, he has garnered myriad treasures and bound them into volumes for the admiration of posterity. He assailed points the most hazy as fearlessly as did Aquinas, treated them all with the self-same method, and proved them incontestably. Indeed the example of St. Thomas was ever before his eyes, and his fiercest invectives and most biting satires were hurled against those that sought to corrupt or garble the meaning of the *Summa*.

For twenty years alone, almost unaided, Brownson strove by the pages of his *Review* to arouse his countrymen to seek philosophy and truth. He could not teach his principles through the narrow medium of a group of followers; his audience was all America, and it could be reached by the press alone. But dry, pure philosophic writings were not the sum-total of his labors; for he has applied philosophy to life in his "American Republic," a work that will ever live as the clearest exposition of the true scope and power of righteous freedom. His labor ceased only with his life; and he died as a philosopher should die, satisfied with the past, unfrightened for the future.

His method can not be too much commended. Distinguishing carefully between the results of intuition and those of reflection he has never followed any guide but reason. The love of truth was with him almost a mania. Never did worldly advantages swerve him from his course, or reputation cause him to maintain for an instant a doctrine that was false. He possessed "the terse logic of Tertullian, the polemic crash of St. Jerome, the lofty eloquence of Bossuet, blended and combined with playful flashes of pure humor and oft-recurring strains of tenderness." His works, collected carefully by filial love, fill twenty volumes. Truly can he say: *Exegi monumentum ære perennius*.

In his life a philosopher can never be in conflict with his public teachings. A dramatist may be viler than the scenes which he portrays; a poet may often sing of purity and truth while he himself is rotten to the core, and statesmen frequently fail to carry into private life the integrity they show in state affairs; but the philosopher guilty of such inconsistency is no more worthy of the name. Truth is his ideal, and he must to himself be true, not only preaching the gospel of truth in all he writes, but following it in every action he performs.

Let us submit the life of Dr. Brownson to this test, and see if he still deserves to be revered as one who has almost realized the ideal in American philosophy.

Born of parents not too heavily burdened with worldly wealth, Brownson was forced to labor that he might learn. Yet such was his craving for knowledge, so deep his love for wisdom, that he toiled unceasingly through many years to acquire the money to pay his college bills. When the struggle was over and he had learned all the knowledge the academy could give, the Presbyterian church received him into her ministry. Here for awhile his trenchant logic and his clear reason won him honors that seemed to presage future greatness. Yet this same logic and cool, unbiassed reason showed to him the inconsistencies and errors of this faith; so he abandoned its communion to rush into the eager arms of another creed. But in universalism he found flaws so grievous and so glaring that again he changed his faith. He cast aside those mysteries which seemed illogical because so badly stated, to become a Unitarian, with a belief in God about as tangible as that of the savage who bends in awe before his Manitou.

Brownson led by reason had fallen stage by stage away from God. There remained for him no hope of an after equitable adjustment of this world's wrongs; he had lost his grasp on supernatural happiness, so he turned, as many another has done before, his eyes away from heaven and fixed them upon earth. Looking upon this life as an end, he cast about him for those means that would make its course less rough, its trials and its troubles much less bitter. He saw the labor problem placed before him, and filled with a desire of alleviating the laborers' miseries and equalizing all society he associated himself with the workingmen's party of New York—a band of men filled with his same zeal, anxious to attain the chimerical brotherhood of man. Brownson's efforts were untiring, for to this, as to every other cause that he espoused, he carried his whole soul. Nor was there any trace of selfish interest in all his labor. Money would have been his for the asking; he took merely his expenses. The highest offices that his party could bestow were tendered him; his name did not appear upon a single labor ticket.

But his very earnestness in the movement made him examine closely into every question that bore upon it. Again he saw himself in error, for he discovered inconsistencies his

reason could not reconcile. He abandoned his Utopian dream, and returned again to rational conservatism. His mind was busy still with questions of religion. God's existence his reason could not ignore, and if God existed His rightful worship must be found. Then began that fearful struggle from darkness into light, out of the hopeless gloom of unbelief into the tender bosom of the Catholic faith. Here at last his reason found repose in truth, and wearied with his wanderings, he remained a docile child of the universal mother. We who have been born within the fold and reared with a knowledge of the God-given precepts—we can form no clear conception of the bitterness of that struggle, just as the man safe on the seashore can never understand the terror and merciless cruelty of the storm against which the shipwrecked mariner is battling in the waves. Brownson's conversion seems all the more remarkable when we consider that he was convinced by reason of the Church's truth without having read a single Catholic Doctor or known a Catholic priest.

Thus we see in principle and practice, in writing and in deed, that Brownson has attained the ideal of American philosophy. Yet Americans would search in vain to find his monument. Our battlefields are covered with the shafts raised to our conquering heroes; our annals are replete with the deeds of poets, historians and statesmen; but Brownson remains unknown and unrequited. Other nations show us how philosophers should be esteemed: the Germans honor their Fichte and their Kant; Suarez, Cousin and Descartes are not forgotten by their countrymen; and yet they followed a travelled road made smooth by the feet of those that had passed before. Brownson had no track to follow; he hewed his own way through the thickest of doubts, and blazed a trail for those who shall succeed. Higher still is his honor that he arose in an early period of our history. Poetry comes in the infancy of a nation, and a people's earliest deeds are handed down in song; statesmanship arises when the nation is still young, and all the other sciences are born before she has reached her prime. Philosophy is the child of her old age, and comes forth only when the way is smoothed by these forerunners of true culture. In America alone did philosophy arise amid the tumult of a forming nation, for here beneath the care of Brownson she arose while yet the republic was trembling on the tottering feet of infancy.

Brownson once said with prophetic foresight:

"It costs me nothing to throw all away on becoming a Catholic and to be regarded as henceforth of no account by my non-Catholic countrymen. . . . There is something else than reputation worth living for." The neglect that he expected has been received, and Brownson now is scarcely known outside the Church Catholic. He has thrown away all to seek the truth; let us at least preserve his memory; let us honor him for his greatness, cherish him for his truth, love him for his heroism. Already his fame is known across the seas, and men pay homage thrice well won to his great deeds. Soon time will clear away the mists of prejudice, and all America shall bow before her glorious son; but till time has wrought these changes, and the years have set all things aright, let his volumes be in every Catholic hand, his name be a sacred byword at every Catholic fireside, his glory be cherished in every Catholic heart.

Valedictory.

JOSEPH V. SULLIVAN, A. B., '97.

"**L**IFE," says Seneca, "is a voyage in the progress of which we are perpetually changing our scenes; we first leave childhood behind, then youth, then the years of ripened manhood, then the better and more pleasing part of old age." We that are now to be graduated from Notre Dame stand between two great epochs of our career. Boyhood has been passed by, and it remains forever a closed book; manhood, with all its obligations, lies before us. We are now in the period of our youth,—the time of illusions, aspirations, dreams. In the years spent at college we were directed and guided by others; we have not yet been set adrift to steer for ourselves; but hereafter we must learn the full meaning of responsibility. Now that we are about to step for the first time into the midst of a busy world, we are all aglow with enthusiasm. Impetuous, we strike out for success, and our ambition urges us to move forward, meet all opposition at half way, and conquer it. Youth is a fair-land full of gay fancies, and it is well for us if we have formed some idea of the grave realities of manhood. We are apt to place too much confidence in the fleeting visions of younger years, and it is possible that when we become men of the world we shall not be

prepared for the strange life that surrounds us.

In boyhood we were free from all cares; we enjoyed the present for the pleasures of the present, and we had no immediate concern for our future course; but now we have arrived at that stage in life when habits are made strong and when everything we do must have some effect upon our after career.

The earnestness of youth is of great help to a man. Indeed, earnestness is one of the strongest incentives in human life. Stevenson said: "If St. Paul had not been a very zealous Pharisee, he would have been a colder Christian." We undertake business in the world, or enter upon our professional duties, with the vigor that only a young man possesses, and the fervor of youth gives us a headway that carries us far into life, even to a point where the actual forces of later years would be inadequate. If we can but learn to control ourselves when we have taken this forward step, success is ours. In those older and sadder years we shall still retain the impetus given by youth, and guided by the sound principles we received at college, there is no reason why we should not add to the honor of Notre Dame.

GENTLEMEN OF THE FACULTY:—With grateful though sorrowing hearts we must now bid you farewell. In these last moments, while yet we linger around the familiar places, our thoughts wander back over the various incidents of our college career. All the old scenes are vividly impressed on our memories, and we can never forget the men that have helped us through our many difficulties. Yours is a heaven-sent mission, and your work in education is inspired by the purest motives. Your care over us was always most disinterested and painstaking. As a distinguished alumnus of Notre Dame has said: "Nor fame, nor honor, nor triumph has laurels that I would not place upon the brow of the educator." We are forever indebted to you, and we can only attempt to repay you by proving ourselves worthy of the care you have bestowed upon us. In after years we will strive to put into practice the kindly advice you have given us, and we will endeavor to rise up to the heights where many of your alumni now stand. We go away from Notre Dame cherishing your precepts; we will follow in the paths which you have pointed out, and in so doing we hope to reach the success that will reflect credit upon our teachers and our University.

FELLOW-STUDENTS:—We that have been among you for years must part from you today.

Everyone that has ever delivered a Valedictory has used many words to express the profound sadness that overcomes those who are about to leave their college home forever. There is in reality no such deep emotion. But after all there is a certain amount of sorrow in parting from the friends one has made at college. Our years at Notre Dame were most pleasant. We have passed through struggles during our stay, and our college life has not been without its sacrifices. But there was always the hope of an end of our labors and at last we have reached that happy goal. In departing from college we leave behind much that is dear to us. Memories of places there are that we will always treasure; but the friends of whom we must presently take our leave will remain forever the strongest tie to bind us to Notre Dame.

CLASSMATES:—Today we are all gathered here, but in a few hours our paths must separate. We now stand midway in the course of our lives. The past has made us what we are; the future will bring forth the result of our labors. But now we are in the present—and the present is not without a certain sadness for us. We that for years have been together, locked in the golden bonds of friendship, must now part; and, though the same loving remembrance will always keep us together in spirit, we must soon turn aside from the many cherished spots at Notre Dame and go away, each to struggle for himself. All the realities of the past must become but a memory. In after days some of us will wander back again to the old college, but when shall we all be able to greet one another again? Perhaps this is the last occasion on which the members of the Class of '97 are to be gathered together. We that have been so close friends for many years may not fully realize that this parting is to be of long duration; but the fact itself remains too evident. Ask any man who has been graduated from a college and he will tell you that he has very seldom or never met his classmates after he has left school. Let us, then, renew the bonds of friendship and always treasure the memory of our days at Notre Dame.

"If we do meet again, why, we shall smile;
If not, why, then, this parting was well made."

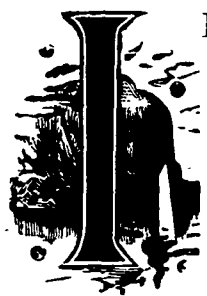
The rest is silence—farewell.

And now, dear old Notre Dame, we go forth moulded by your hands and educated to add to your glory. May the light of prosperity shine forever upon your golden dome, and may all your sons prove themselves worthy of the invaluable gifts you have imparted to them! The glory of Notre Dame—may this be the incentive of all your graduates! And now only one thing remains—and that,

"Like some low and mournful spell,
To whisper but one word—Farewell."

Commencement Oration.

RT. REV. MGR. JOSEPH F. MOONEY, LL. D., '96.



If there is, as the poet says there is, a common sentiment which at times makes all the world akin, certainly that sentiment, today at least, is no stranger to the world of scholarship. Furthermore it seeks utterance today. For even though our title to that of scholar may be questioned there can be no question of our sense of kinship with you in your first achievement, or of the common joy of all here assembled in the well-earned and well-merited distinction with which your *Alma Mater* is about to crown your career within her walls.

If again, it be true, as the eloquent Chauncey Depew once observed, that "life is only worth living for those who can on occasions let their connections loudly overcome their modesty," then you yourselves are justified in surrendering to the elation of the moment and in claiming a new light to recognition by your fellows, a new importance even in the sphere of men's activities. The feeling is as creditable as it is natural, and as you yield to its full sway within you the brightness of the surroundings of the present whispers into the ear of your youth and hopefulness the glorious possibilities of the future, and paints the unshadowed picture of light and beauty, of which, perhaps, you would have your whole lives one long realization.

I would not be the first to cast a shadow upon it. I would not diminish by one iota the just exultation that is proper to the occasion. But at the same time I can not forget the weighty and solemn words of the great Apostle of the Gentiles to the Corinthians: "When I was a child I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, but now having become a man I put away the things of a child," words that come to us across the lapse of the centuries as full of meaning as when they were first penned in the long ago. If in this spirit I address you today in a manner that may seem too admonitory or too hortatory, do not fail to remember that it is hard to overcome what long indulgence has made, perhaps, an inveterate habit, and that after all I am only availing myself of the acknowledged privilege of the cloth.

Your graduation, gentlemen, it so happens, is coincident with a state of things in our land,

the reverse of desirable. A prolonged depression of the industrial and commercial interests of the country, or consequent discontent affecting a large portion of our population, a growing antagonism between class and class, nay more, between section and section, these are undeniable facts just now in the public life of the nation. They may pass away, as we believe and hope they will; but whether they do or not they serve to emphasize the presence of more vital problems confronting you, and which henceforth will challenge all that is best in you both as educated Catholics and as truly patriotic Americans. Yes, your graduation itself, under the circumstances, is a call on you to rise equal to the measure of responsibilities you may not shirk, as well as to the fulness of the opportunities within your grasp. Both are there; both demand your attention.

With this connection, therefore, strong upon you, as it must needs be, what is that glowing, predominating feature of the world of thought and action you are about, and which, first of all, you are to encounter? It is, to state it simply, its boasted deliverance from the trammels of the past, which is but another way to describe its deliberate, persistent effort to get rid of the supernatural in every relation of life.

Is not this the contention of the self-constituted, infallible organs of news and opinion now so much in vogue? We have broken with the past, says the omniscient journalism of the day, because the past as such is dead and can have naught to do with a living present. We have broken with the past re-echoes the so-called liberal pulpit and have cast from us the fetters that were galling to our freedom to think as we list and to believe what we please. We have put away from us, exclaims the advanced thinker of every stripe, the swaddling clothes which were the badge of mental immaturity and helpless dependence. We have emancipated man from servile submission to the behests of every authority that would prescribe bounds to the domain of free thought, and have made good his claim to summon up before the tribunal of the past to be judged and to be weighed in the scales of his own contriving. Liberty and independence everywhere and in all things, free and untrammelled—these are the watchwords of progress and the conditions of success.

Take for example the man of the world, as he proudly styles himself, and question him, if you will, what he holds in the way of religious belief. Will not his answer be something like

this? Well, I look upon all religions alike. Each one may be good and true as far as it goes. But of all this I know nothing; of this I can know nothing. Note the air of self-complacency with which he pronounces this, his dictum. But press him with the fact that truth must at least be somewhere and that wherever it is it must be one. See with what ill-concealed contempt he tells you that what you call truth he calls intellectual slavery; what you call religion he calls superstition; that what you call fidelity to creed he calls bigotry; and does he not look upon it as the plain proof of his own superior culture and enlightenment that he is able to hold and proclaim that any and all adherence to fixed dogma is but a relic of old-time ignorance and credulity, which are fostered still for base and selfish purposes; that philosophy is but the hair-splitting pastime of those who are out of touch with the practical concerns of life; that, in one word, the only thing worth living for is the sweetness and light begotten of the new gospel of humanity for humanity alone.

You, gentlemen, trained in another school, must be prepared to meet the apostles of this new religion, or rather of no religion, in every walk of life. It will be the supreme test of the strength of the principles you have here imbibed, when they shall be brought face to face with the modern agnosticism, which is now cried up as the noblest phase of speculation in the realms of the latest human effort of the natural as over against the supernatural to drive it from its place in the moral government of the universe, to push it out and beyond the horizon of man's hopes, and thus make man himself the plaything of his own pride and the victim of his own self-inflicted blindness; the latest effort to consign God to the region of the unknown and the unknowable.

But, gentlemen, it would be too sweeping an assertion, one not in strict accordance with the truth, to include in this category all who differ from us. No, we must here discriminate and bring into view another, and perhaps as large a class, of whom, it is to be said, that they still cling to some remnants, at least, of revealed truth, who have some conception of the supernatural, and who to that extent offer a bulwark to the prevailing iconoclasm of the day. You would, however, be woefully deceived were you to expect to find in them either friends or allies in the battle of life. It would be a rude awakening to any such dream as that to feel the hostility which will not lack emphasis as often

as the opportunity shall lend itself to such a consummation.

The supernatural is again rejected; theology is dismissed with a sneer and principles that were supposed at the basis of every human cognition, principles that were supposed necessary to make possible the harmonious development of the whole body of science, principles that were supposed to be as old and as unshaken as the eternal hills themselves—these have been questioned, have been denied, and then deliberately thrown overboard as the useless lumber of a generation that was grovelling when compared with the new race of giants, the new masters that have arisen in Israel, the new priesthood that has taken into its own especial keeping the sacred art of science. "These be thy Gods, O Israel, who have brought thee out of the land of Egypt."

But there were heroes before Agamemnon; nor has true science yet said its last word, and until that time comes we can hold on to what is good in the past without turning away from what is certain and true in the present. Agnosticism, sectarianism, materialism—behold, gentlemen, not only the theories, but the conditions also which confront you. They are the enemies with whom you are to grapple, if you would not falsify the promises this day holds forth. To decline the struggle would be ignominy, while honorable defeat would not be fatal. It is for no mere selfish purpose, then, that you have been so long preparing yourselves; other's interests also you must safeguard, and they, in you, must find their willing companions. The foe has spread his forces far over the field of contest; he is intent on rifling your very camp, and will be satisfied with nothing less than to flaunt his standard from the topmost rampart of your defence. But remember that while he is strong, you are not weak; while he is powerful, you are not defenceless; for you have that within you which gives you an infinite advantage over him—the possession of the dowry of immortal truth.

This is your opportunity. You live in a land favored above all other lands. Here, if anywhere, the ultimate triumph of right, of justice, is to be consummated. Will not this reflection nerve you to pluck the rich, ripe fruit within your reach? You are beholden to no man's favor to do it, as you owe no fealty to any man or set of men for the inheritance which is your birthright. Ignorance or malice or both may choose to think otherwise; but it is for them not to forget that you are ready to

demand no less for yourselves than you are willing to concede to your fellowmen. The loud, blatant talk, then, which, under the guise of patriotism, would sow the seed of dissension, where peace ought to reign, you will estimate at its true value; while your love of country, your own true Americanism, because built up on high principles, will be of another type, and will prove its genuine character by its unfaltering and lofty devotion to the interests of law, of order and of political morality.

But now, gentlemen, it may be that the future has in store for you much of what the world calls success. If so, it is well; you are entitled to it, if honorably won. But whether this be so or not, fix it deeply in mind and heart today that the success—the only success worth having, and which is not measured by time but by eternity—will depend on the constancy of your fidelity to your religion, your fidelity to the teachings of your *Alma Mater*, your fidelity to the instincts of your own true Catholic manhood.

A Reminiscence.

EMMETT BROWN, 1900.



HE ambition of nearly every young fellow, when he finds that he is to attend college, is to belong to some athletic club representing the university. He dreams one night of playing guard against Heffelfinger, and in his sleep "bucks" this famous athlete over the field at will. The next night his dream changes, and he wins a game of baseball from the Holy Cross nine by "rapping out" a home run in the ninth inning.

I was no exception to this general rule, and must confess that I did not confine my dreaming entirely to midnight. Frequently in our high-school games I would compare my opponents to some great athlete in the college world, and with great satisfaction demonstrate to myself what I should do when I began my athletic career at Notre Dame.

On my arrival here last fall, I inquired for the gridiron, and spent my first afternoon watching the candidates practise. Inwardly I felt myself capable of filling some position on the eleven, and longed for an opportunity to show my worth.

It came at last. One day I confided to a friend my ability and ambitions, and he offered me a place on the "scrubs" against the Varsity. Here was my chance, and that afternoon I went upon the field determined to do or die. "Play left end, Brown, and don't, for heaven's sake, let them by you—we expect to win this game from the Varsity," were my instructions from the captain as the game commenced. The next instant, I saw the backs coming for my end with interference perfectly formed. Remembering vaguely how Hildebrand had stopped a mass play, I flung myself in their way and with eyes shut awaited the shock, but it never came; the interference turned by me, and the ball was downed only a short distance from our goal.

"Thunderation, but your punk! I thought you said you knew the game," shouted the captain, as I came running up. "Get into tackle there, and mind the play."

I took the position and a moment later found myself underneath the other twenty-one men. The Varsity had massed on tackles. Thus things went on. I was kicked, hammered and knocked around until I must have lost consciousness and played my dream over again. Heffelfinger seemed to be coming straight at me with the ball. "Get him, Brown," I heard the players shout; but an interferer bowled me over, and I dimly saw the runner cross the goal line with the winning touchdown. Then I came to myself, and realized that the game had been lost principally through my miserable playing. The captain censured me unmercifully, and I painfully dragged myself to the dressing-room, convinced that I had lost the only opportunity I should ever have of proving myself worthy of the Varsity.

My bruises were forgotten, however, when a few moments later the coach entered the dressing-room and said: "You played a plucky game, Brown. Come out with the Varsity tomorrow."

Ad Leuconoen.

(Hora. e, Book I., Ode XI.)

SEEK not, O friend! 'tis wrong to try to know
What bounds the gods have set on lives, nor tes
The meaning of the stars; or how shall blow
The storms of future years on Tyrrhene's sea?
To be content is best. My boy, be wise,
And strain your wine, nor give your fancy free,
Large license. Envious age enshades our eyes
While we stand talking here. Enjoy today,—
How little can we trust in Time's delay! E. C.

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The Fifty-Third Commencement.

A WEEK has passed since the campus and the halls echoed with the sounds of merry voices, since the ring of bells, the shouts of contending athletes, the great activity of youthful intellects and the thrilling rounds of applause died away. The gay crowds of visitors and the tired students made their adieux—some shall never meet again—and took a last look at the old gold dome of Notre Dame; and now the halls are silent and a gloom hangs over the place.

Sunday morning, June 13, beheld the beginning of the end of the scholastic year. Solemn High Mass was sung by the Reverend President Morrissey, assisted by the Rev. Vice-President French as deacon and Rev. M. J. Regan as subdeacon. The choir, assisted by a few of its members of former years; who had come to take part in the closing scenes of the fifty-third annual commencement of their *Alma Mater*, sang Leonard's Mass in F. At the end of the first Gospel, the Reverend Maurice J. Dorney, LL. D., '96, of Chicago, mounted the pulpit, and delivered an eloquent, feeling and inspiring baccalaureate sermon. He took for his text the words of St. Paul to the Romans: "Oh the depth of the riches of the wisdom and of

the knowledge of God!" Unfortunately we are unable to give the whole of his sermon. He said in part:

"It is meet that we should begin the remarks of today with a lesson from the Gospel, such as you will be expected to do all the days of your life. In all your pride of knowledge and pride of wealth it should ever be remembered how really poor and pitifully limited are these of which we make display to ourselves and to the world, and all earthly endeavors should finally end by an act of humiliation. No matter what may be the nature of man's belief, there is a Being above this world, above all creation.

"It is only by recognizing the munificence and magnitude of the Divinity, whose day we today celebrate, the triumvirate of God, that we may ever become truly noble. For that is the sum of all the knowledge and wisdom of man—to know his God and to know his own nature. It is the crown and the perfection of all knowledge. We who are here seemingly outsiders, it may strike us that we have no part in the work of today. But we have. Excitement of any nature draws the common bond of mankind closer. Sudden death and accident will draw persons quickly not only to the scene, but unite them in closer ties of sympathy. No matter how many stony hearts there may be among men, yet such common brotherhood comes to us all in moments of trial and rejoicing. And it is so today when we think of those who are about to leave us for other scenes of endeavor.

"Young men of the graduating class, go forth and teach others as you have been taught by your University. Teach them true manhood and Christian virtue. Meet the problems of life face to face with Christian manliness. Contend for the right. It is more honorable to die for truth than to live for falsehood. It is better to be buried in an unknown grave than to have a monument erected over you by your fellowmen and a history which cannot be repeated."

At two in the afternoon Solemn Benediction was given, and the whole congregation, accompanied by the great organ and the University Band, sang the *Te Deum*, which rang through the lofty church like a shout of victory. The graduates had already been acquainted with the result of their examinations, which were held the Friday and Saturday preceding, and they wandered about the beautiful campus, satisfied with themselves and proud of all the glory of their college.

Sunday evening the University Band took possession of the campus and gave a concert, which contained Professor Preston's already famous pieces, the "Gold and Blue" and the "N. D. U. March," both dedicated to the students of the University. The visitors were now coming in on every train. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday morning were spent by the graduates in entertaining their friends, by the undergraduates in their final examinations.

Tuesday evening at 7.30 the Faculty, students and visitors trooped down to St. Joseph's Lake to the music of the Band. Just as they emerged

from the luxuriant foliage over the walk that leads to the edge of the lake a brilliant sight met their view. Around the lake on every side, upon the wooded bluffs, along the gravelled walks, and by the very waves of the little lake, gleamed myriads of lights that cast long, unsteady flashes on the surface of the water. Every tree along the shore shone in the glow of Chinese lanterns; the crews of the Lemonnier Boat Club fastened fairy lamps to their shells; a score of skiffs well lighted swelled the grand equatic procession; and as the strains of music filled the air and struck the wooded heights beyond the opposite shore, the crowd was held in awe by the majestic beauty of a scene that brought vividly to the minds of many the splendor of the Wooded Island of the World's Fair.

After the crowds had sauntered back to the campus, and while the candles burned low around St. Joseph's Lake, there was a slight commotion in front of Sorin Hall, where the graduates and Juniors reside at the University. There the classes of '97 and '98 formed a ghostly procession that wound around the campus in single file. Beneath the broad mortar-board the face of each student shone in the glow of a lighted candle. Not a word was spoken until the solemn procession surrounded the flag-staff near the Observatory, where the presidents of each class exchanged friendly greetings and bade adieu to the innocent pranks of their college days. A mock prophecy was then indulged in, and each graduate received from the "veiled prophet of the East" some token of the life that lay before him. It was late when the large crowd separated for the night.

Up to 9.30 on the following morning the undergraduates were struggling with the last of their examinations. The regatta was set for ten o'clock, but owing to the rain, and wishing to let the old students that were coming from Chicago see what the skill and brawn of today can accomplish with the oar, the races did not begin until 11.30. Before that time a large contingent of the Chicago alumni, accompanied by their friends, came in on a special train and were met by the students, who yelled till their throats refused to yell longer, and by the band, which welcomed back the sons of Notre Dame with stirring music. Though the big drops of rain fell heavily and drenched the enthusiastic crowd, the shouting went on until the leaders turned to St. Joseph's Lake. The rain had ceased and umbrellas gave way to gaudy parasols.

At the lake everything was in readiness for the great rowing contests. The stout oarsmen in their pretty costumes were waiting for the word to launch their shells. The boat crews have made great strides in advance during the past ten months. Under the able coaching of Dr. Thompson of the Lincoln Boat Club of Chicago, himself a prominent figure among the oarsmen of the West, our crews have developed rapidly. Hitherto the methods of the crews have been just as the fancy or necessity taught, with no care as to stroke, and endurance being the chief point to be reached. Dr. Thompson has changed all that. He taught them his own stroke, which is a modification of the English stroke and differs from the American by its long swing, hard kick, shorter slide and quick recovery with the arms. It is surprising to what a degree of excellence the crews have mastered the stroke.

The course this year consisted of three lengths of St. Joseph's Lake. There were three races; the first was between the six-oared crews of the *Golden Jubilee* and of the *Silver Jubilee*, the latter winning in a close and exciting contest. Clad in blue, the *Silver Jubilee* crew hugged the buoy until the judge gave the signal to start, and all at once they got the advantage of the *Golden Jubilee* in red. The Blues, with a short, quick stroke, got first under way and with an easy swing got a half boat length the start. At the first turn they were about together, both rowing in good form. Both made the second turn at the same time, then the Blues drew ahead, and amid shouts of encouragement from the shore, they made a splendid spurt, which continued until the race was won with one and a half boat length to their credit.

Next came the six-oared barges, the *Evangeline* and *Minnehaha*. The crew of the former were dressed in red and yellow uniforms, that of the latter in black and yellow. Though the start was all that could be desired, No. 4 of the *Minnehaha* soon dropped his oar, and the delay occasioned by the accident brought the *Evangeline* four lengths ahead. The *Minnehaha* was beaten at the turn, and though the black and yellow crew made a fine finish they were badly beaten in the race.

The third race was of still less interest. The two four-oared crews launched their barges and waited at the buoys for the signal. They started off well, but half way to the turn the Stroke of the Black and Yellow lost his oar and the result was disastrous to the crew. The Red and Yellow crew, however, made a good

showing, despite the fact that their opponents were out of the race:

Though not so successful as some races in previous years, there is great hope of making up a strong crew before long. With greater advantages there is reason to predict that in a few years we shall have a crew that will be able to meet the strongest in the West. The following are the crews,—the winners first:

Silver Jubilee.—Blues—Niezer, Captain and Stroke; Schulte, No. 5; H. Rahe, No. 4; Cullillane, No. 3; Kearney, No. 2; Flannigan, No. 1; Cilly, Coxwain.

Golden Jubilee.—Red—Mullen, Captain and Stroke; Lieb, No. 5; Hartung, No. 4; Pimi, No. 3; Bouwens, No. 2; Fox, No. 1; Howell, Coxwain.

Evangeline.—Koehler, Stroke; Guerra, No. 5; Landers, No. 4; Garza, No. 3; Cypher, No. 2; Falvey, Captain and No. 1; Moorehead, Coxwain.

Minnehaha.—Fehr, Stroke; Meagher, No. 5; Welker, No. 4; Kuerze, No. 3; R. Barry, Captain and No. 2; Taylor, No. 1; O. Tong, Coxwain.

Red and Yellow.—McConn, Stroke; San Roman, No. 3; Reinhard, No. 2; Pendleton, Captain and No. 1; Tuohy, Coxwain.

Black and Yellow.—Stearns, Captain and Stroke; Dooley, No. 3; Franey, No. 2; Morris, No. 1; McCarrick, Coxwain.

One of the most gratifying events of the Commencement occurred at two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon in the parlor of the University. There gathered the large Chicago contingent of the alumni, prominent among whom were the Hon. Judge John Gibbons, Mark Foote, Hugh O'Neill, Charles T. Cavanagh and Edward Hughes. The object of the meeting was to present to Rev. President Morrissey a beautifully illuminated scroll bearing the names of the first fifty-three charter members of the Notre Dame University Association of Chicago, who have formed a "Guard of Honor." As Judge Gibbons called the meeting to order he was loudly cheered and said:

"In behalf of the Notre Dame Association, it affords me great pleasure to call this meeting to order. I am not responsible for the make-up of the Association. If I were I am sure that some of the gentler sex would belong to it. Some of them may belong by proxy, and those who have no proxies might procure them.

"It affords me great pleasure to be present and see the parents, the brothers and sisters of the children come to see them graduate, and to take part in the exercises of the occasion.

"This is a fitting place for young men to come. This is the place where manhood is molded; and in this age of ours, when corruption in public places is ruining the morals of the community, it is well for us to look to a place like this, where the moral influences that surround the young will be inculcated into them and made part of their education; and when they go out into the busy world into the various walks of life, they may, by their influence and example, set a pace for the people who surround them, and reflect credit upon themselves and upon the institution where they obtained their education.

"It affords me great pleasure, in behalf of the Association, to introduce to you Mr. Hugh O'Neill, the orator of the occasion."

Mr. Hugh O'Neill of the Chicago bar then addressed the meeting with great earnestness, as one that speaks what he feels:

"Mr. President, Members of the Faculty, students of the University, ladies and gentlemen:

"As the children of the same family are linked together by bonds of love, so the scattered sons of a great university are bound together by mystic ties more strong than chains of adamant. For over half a century this University has sent men out into the learned professions and into the different avocations of life where they have acquitted themselves with credit and reflected honor on their *Alma Mater*. Today, this University can point with pride to men eminent in every walk of life. In the arts and sciences; at the bar and on the bench; in the counting house and in the senate hall, in the pulpit, on the rostrum; in the sanctum of the writer, Notre Dame men are pre-eminent. In the development of the Great West, in the intellectual growth of the whole country, they have left their imprint. In political life have they not always been the advocates of law and order? Have they not always conserved the people's rights when placed in public office? Have they not when our country's flag was in danger rushed to death and the cannon's mouth in defense of our country's liberties, and have they not shown by their bravery on many a well-fought field that Notre Dame men are intensely patriotic? This is the most thoroughly American institution I know. It bars no man on account of his religion, race or condition in life: it honors no man except for his intellectual attainments.

"Notre Dame has filled its destiny in this latter half of the nineteenth century. Our civilization is but the awakened genius of the children of every clime. The civilized world is passing through a great era. Commerce has enlarged its boundaries; wealth has increased its enterprise; education is rapidly reaching the masses; ignorance is gradually passing away; the latent powers of nature are under the control of science. Man has taken a grain of sand and made the telescope, and with it revealed the secrets of the stars; the wheels of commerce fly as if touched by the magic wand of the enchanter; rays of light have been made to pass through opaque substances; the elements are subservient to man's wishes and the very lightnings of heaven are under his control. In this great onward march of progress, Notre Dame men have always been in the vanguard. Notre Dame stands for what is best in our new civilization, and has always encouraged the developments of what is greatest, what is noblest, what is grandest in our national character.

"For years there has been a growing sentiment among Notre Dame men in favor of an organization which should cultivate the spirit of fraternal union, promote the welfare of its members and draw together at stated intervals the men who have helped to make this institution famous. Such an association has at last been organized in Chicago, the centre of American activity. That organization must grow as there is no such word as failure for a Notre Dame Chicago man. The first rule laid down by that organization is that no religious or political discussions will be allowed. The association is founded on as broad principles as this University. Its president is distinguished as an economist, a writer, a thinker, a lawyer and a jurist—one of Notre Dame's illustrious sons—Judge Gibbons. Its membership includes some of the well-known men in Chicago, and its membership will include the best men that ever left these halls, as Notre Dame men in all parts of the country are eligible. The University is now fifty-three years old, and the first fifty-three charter members of the organization pledged themselves on their honor as men to stand by the new Association, and guard its honor until it would reflect credit on the University and become the greatest University organization in America. On behalf of the Notre Dame University Association of Chicago, I now present to you, President of this University, our "Guard of Honor," and ask that you accept it as our pledge to stand by this organization until the highest hopes of its greatest enthusiasts are realized."

Father Morrissey was visibly affected by this token of the love of the old students for their College, and in eloquent and forceful words he thanked the members of the Notre Dame University Association of Chicago, for the interest they take in Notre Dame. He promised them in return that Notre Dame will continue to progress as it has progressed in the past, and that the efforts of the Faculty will be to further the cause of education, to erect a standard of scholarship at Notre Dame that will be the pride of her sons and the envy of the country. He gratefully accepted the "Guard of Honor" and dedicated, amid murmurs of approval, St. Edward's Day (October 13), or Founder's Day, as it is called at Notre Dame, in honor of the sainted Father Sorin, to the Association. On that day each year the alumni will come to Notre Dame from all parts of the country and meet in deliberation at the University. After supper the same evening the alumni met in the Law Room in Sorin Hall and perfected plans for the admission of new members. At three the visitors streamed into the pretty exhibition hall of the Minims to see the little men go through their commencement exercises. With music and singing and recitations the time was passed most pleasantly, and the visitors went away delighted with the work of the clever youngsters. The following is the Minims'.

PROGRAMME:

N. D. U. March.....*Preston*
Victor Steele.
"On the March"—Chorus.....*Vogel*
Vocal Class.
Mandolin Club.....*Bishop*
G. Davis, L. McBride, J. Lawton, J. Erwin.
Recitation—"Climbing the Pole".....*L. K. Weber*
Piano Trio—"Marche Militaire".....*Muller*
D. Spillard, N. Freeman, P. Cotter.
"An Air Line Trip".....*Elocution Class*
Piano Solo—"The Last Hope".....*Gottschalks*
H. McConnell.
Song—Greeting—Trio and Chorus.....*Leslie*
Vocal Class.
Distribution of Premiums—Awarding of Medals.

It rained heavily after supper and the band was forced to come indoors for the Concert. At 7.30 the class exercises were begun in Washington Hall.

We give the orations in another part of this paper. Mr. Reilly has a very distinct utterance and a style that forces the greatest pleasure. His treatment of Longfellow was critical and analytic. Mr. Steele had a subject that was most pleasing to his tastes, and in glowing colors he painted the life and deeds of his ideal statesman—Alexander Hamilton. Mr. Bryan was also happy in the selection of his theme. His forte is philosophy, and his ideal American philosopher is Orestes Brownson, whose ashes sleep in the basement of the college church.

It was already late when Monsignor Mooney was introduced by Rev. President Morrissey,

but time and place and all else were forgotten when the scholarly ecclesiastic warmed with his subject. In his oration, which appears a few pages back, there is food for reflection not only for college men but for Christian men and women throughout the land.

Thursday morning at 8:30 Washington Hall was crowded to overflowing. Right Reverend Bishop Rademacher, D. D., of Fort Wayne, and Right Reverend Monsignor Mooney of New York, occupied the seats of honor. The proceedings were begun by the Quartette, which sang "Home, Sweet Home." On the stage were seated the graduates in cap and gown, and when the singing had ceased Mr. James Dixon Barry of Chicago stepped forward to read the class poem, which we print in the first page of this SCHOLASTIC. Mr. Joseph Vincent Sullivan of Chicago followed with the Valedictory, written in Mr. Sullivan's best vein and delivered with grace and feeling. Mr. Sullivan was loudly applauded. The Valedictory is printed in this issue.

The curtain was dropped for a moment and when the stage was again disclosed Bishop Rademacher, the President and Faculty had occupied the first row of seats. Rev. Vice-President French read out the names of those on whom degrees or honors were to be conferred. As each man's name was called he stepped to the front of Bishop Rademacher to receive his degree, medal or honor. The last medal had been pinned on by the Bishop when the Reverend President Morrissey stepped forward and gracefully thanked the friends and patrons of the University for their participation in and appreciation of the most successful commencement Notre Dame has ever had, and asked them to consider themselves always welcome guests at Notre Dame. The crowd of visitors and students left Washington Hall, and carriages were at hand to bear them away from the scenes which so delighted them.

J. B.

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As a finale to the Commencement Exercises the Annual Corpus Christi procession, which has always been one of the grandest religious features of the year at Notre Dame, was held, at 8 o'clock, Sunday morning, June 20. Solemn High Mass was sung in the Church of the Sacred Heart by Very Rev. Provincial Corby, with Rev. J. W. Cavanagh, C. S. C., as deacon and Rev. J. A. Maguire, C. S. C., as subdeacon. After Mass a procession was formed of the priests and brothers of the Congregation and the members of the parish. Several children bore banners in front of the procession, which marched down the main aisle, outside the church, in front of the College, by the Infirmary and so on to the lake, to the Novitiate and around St. Joseph's Lake till the church was reached again. Benediction was given at several places along the route and finally at the church.

CONFERRING OF DEGREES.

THE DEGREE OF MASTER OF ARTS in course was conferred on Rev. John B. Scheier, C. S. C., Notre Dame, Ind.; Michael A. Quinlan, C. S. C., Notre Dame, Indiana.

THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF ARTS in course was conferred on James Dixon Barry, Chicago, Illinois; Thomas Tyrone Cavanagh, Chicago, Illinois; Martin James Costello, Chicago, Ill.; Walter Bernard Golden, Butler, Penn.; Jesse William Lantry, Chatsworth, Illinois; John Andrew McNamara, Milford, Mass.; Paul Jerome Ragan, Maumee, Ohio; Patrick Eugene Reardon, Sing Sing, N. Y.; Thomas Burke Reilly, Sing Sing, N. Y.; Joseph Vincent Sullivan, Chicago, Illinois.

THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF LETTERS was conferred on Hunter Macaulay Bennett, Weston, W. Va.; Edward Erasmus Brennan, Indianapolis, Ind.; Charles Middleton Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.; William Charles Hengen, South Bend, Ind.; Elmer Jerome Murphy, Bellevue, Iowa; M. James Ney, Denver, Col.; James Joseph Sanders, Chicago, Illinois; Sherman Steele, Lancaster, Ohio.

THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF SCIENCE IN BIOLOGY was conferred on William Augustine Fagan, Schenectady, New York; Jacob Rosenthal, Petoskey, Michigan; W. Burnett Weaver, Miamisburg, Ohio.

THE DEGREE OF CIVIL ENGINEER was conferred on John William Miller, Sandusky, Ohio.

THE DEGREE OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEER was conferred on Ralph Lawrence Palmer.

THE DEGREE OF MASTER OF LAWS was conferred on Daniel P. Murphy, Lewisburg, Penn.

THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF LAWS was conferred on Francis J. F. Confer, Altoona, Penn.; Albert S. F. Magruder, Cane Springs, Bullitt Co., Ky.; James B. Quinn, Springfield, Ill.; James H. Browne, New Bedford, Mass.

COMMERCIAL COURSE.

Walter Loshbough, Notre Dame, Indiana; Thomas J. Martin, Chicago, Ill.; Eugene E. McCarthy, Chicago, Ill.; Edward J. O'Malley, Albany, Mo.; John M. Thiele, Monterey, Ind.; Arthur Wolf, Notre Dame, Indiana; Leo Van Hessche, Notre Dame, Ind.; Guy R. Sample, Walnut, Ill.; James M. Conway, Anamosa, Ia.; Thomas M. Hoban, South Bend, Ind.; Aloysius J. Lyons, Notre Dame, Ind.

CERTIFICATES for Telegraphy were awarded to Louis F. Hake, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Edward B. Falvey, St. Joseph, Buchanan Co., Mo.

SPECIAL PRIZE MEDALS.

THE QUAN GOLD MEDAL, the highest award in the Classical Course, Senior year, was awarded to Paul Jerome Ragan, Maumee, Ohio.

THE MASON MEDAL for the student of Carroll Hall having the best record for the scholastic year was awarded to Thomas J. Murray, New York City.

THE BREEN GOLD MEDAL for Oratory, donated by the Hon. William P. Breen of Fort Wayne, was awarded to Charles M. B. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.

THE MEEHAN GOLD MEDAL for English Essays, presented by Mrs. James Meehan of Covington, Ky., was awarded to Thomas Burke Reilly, Sing Sing, N. Y.

THE RADEMACHER GRAND GOLD MEDAL, donated by the Right Rev. Bishop of Fort Wayne, for Christian Doctrine in Brownson Hall, First Course, was awarded to James H. McGinnis, Medway, Mass.

THE SORIN GOLD MEDAL for Christian Doctrine in Carroll Hall, First Course, was awarded to Joseph P. Shiels, Chicago, Ill.

SPECIAL COURSES.

THE BARRY ELOCUTION MEDAL in Brownson Hall, donated by the Hon. P. T. Barry, Chicago, was awarded to Thomas A. Lowery, Jackson, Michigan.

THE ELOCUTION MEDAL in Carroll Hall was awarded to Francis X. Druiding, Chicago, Ill.

THE MEDAL for Christian Doctrine in Brownson Hall, Second Course, was awarded to Louis C. M. Reed, Fort Wayne, Ind.

THE MEDAL for Christian Doctrine in Brownson Hall, Third Course, was awarded to Louis M. Fetherston, What Cheer, Iowa.

ST. EDWARD'S HALL.

THE SORIN ELOCUTION GOLD MEDAL was awarded to Noel L. Freeman.

THE ELOCUTION GOLD MEDAL was awarded to L. Kent Weber.

THE GOLD MEDAL for Christian Doctrine was awarded to Francis M. Welch.

THE GOLD MEDAL for Letter-Writing was awarded to Charles H. Bode.

THE GOLD MEDAL for Penmanship was awarded to Arthur J. Phillips.

THE GOLD MEDAL for Improvement in Piano was awarded to Victor H. Steele.

THE GOLD MEDAL for Excellence in Studies was awarded to Hugh McConnell.

THE GOLD MEDAL for Vocal Music was awarded to Daniel D. Spillard.

THE SILVER MEDAL for Composition was awarded to Arthur Allyn.

THE SILVER MEDAL for Penmanship was awarded to Thomas R. Fetter.

THE SILVER MEDAL for Letter-Writing was awarded to Frederick M. Weidmann.

THE SILVER MEDAL for Improvement in Vocal Music was awarded to Geo. S. Weidmann.

THE SILVER MEDAL for Vocal Music was awarded to Lee G. Hubbard.

THE SILVER MEDAL for Christian Doctrine was awarded to James A. Van Dyke.

FIRST HONOR AWARDS.

[First Honors are awarded to students of Sorin and Brownson Halls who have attained an average of at least 90 per cent. for scholarship and deportment during the scholastic year. The first honor awarded for the first year takes the form of a diploma; that awarded for two years of satisfactory work is a gold medal. This medal may be renewed from year to year.]

SORIN HALL.

First Honor Gold Medals were awarded to Charles M. B. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.; Edward J. Mingey, Philadelphia, Penn.; Thomas B. Reilly, Sing Sing, N. Y.; Thomas A. Steiner, Monroe, Michigan.

RENEWALS.

Julius A. Arce, Arequipa, Peru, South America; Eugene A. Delaney, Lykens, Penn.

First Honor Diplomas were awarded to Francis J. O'Hara, Angel Island, Cal.; Jacob Rosenthal, Petoskey, Mich.

BROWNSON HALL.

First Honor Diplomas were awarded to John T. Daly, Madison, South Dakota; Francis O'Shaughnessy, Chicago, Ill.; James B. Quinn, Springfield, Illinois.

DEPARTMENT PRIZE MEDALS.

[Gold Medals for Deportment are awarded to pupils of Carroll and St. Edward's Halls who have spent two full years at Notre Dame, and whose deportment during the whole time has been unexceptionable.]

CARROLL HALL.

Gold Medals for Deportment were awarded to William F. Dinnen, Francis X. Druiding, W. H. Nelson Maher, Ralph M. Wilson, John V. Walsh, Eugene E. McCarthy, Charles J. Reuss.

ST. EDWARD'S HALL.

Gold Medals for Deportment were awarded to G. Francis Van Dyke, Percy V. Cotter, Thomas Emmett McCarthy, Willard T. Lovell, Joseph A. Coquillard, Leo J. Garrity.

[Silver Medals for Deportment are awarded to pupils of Carroll and St. Edward's Halls, who have spent two full years at Notre Dame, and whose deportment has given general satisfaction.]

CARROLL HALL.

Silver Medals for Deportment were awarded to Louis B. Beardslee, Francis D. Breslin, William B. Land, George W. Leach, Edwin E. Elliott, Edmund F. Swan, Robert F. McIntyre, John M. Quinlan.

ST. EDWARD'S HALL.

Silver Medals for Deportment were awarded to Wallace W. Hall, Ralph W. Van Sant, Leport R. Van Sant, Grover C. Davis, Louis W. McBride.

DEPARTMENT CERTIFICATES.

[Certificates are awarded to those pupils of Carroll and St. Edward's Halls who have followed the courses of the University at least two terms, and whose deportment during the whole time has been unexceptionable.]

CARROLL HALL.

Ricardo M. Armijo, Alphonsus M. Becker, Elmer Berger, Francis X. Dellone, Ralph J. Ellwanger, Alvin L. Fish, Robert S. Funk, Carlos Hinze, Irve Keiffer, Albert L. Krug, James E. Morgan, Thomas E. Mulcare, Joseph E. Mulcare, Thomas J. Murray, Roy A. Murray, Thomas C. Nolan, Arthur H. Mueller, John F. Morrissey, Francis E. McCallen, Edward J. O'Malley, Robert P. O'Neill, Oliver E. Peterson, John F. Powers, John L. Putnam, William F. Shea, Sylvester J. Sullivan, Arthur J. Schmidt, John L. S. Slevin, Eugene A. Wagenman, H. St. Clair Ward, Cecil H. Pulford, Dominic J. Padden, J. J. Murray.

ST. EDWARD'S HALL.

William B. Frost, Milton J. McMahon, John McMahon, James McGeeney, Lester Burton, Stephen A. Trentman, George A. Wilde, Lawrence K. Weber, Kenneth E. Casparis, Alva C. Bosworth, George C. Beardslee, John L. McBride, James E. Dorian, Clement G. Cressy, Hugh McConnell, Harold W. Rennolds, Edgar J. Quertimont, Francis E. Ebbert, Jesse L. Griffith, George Cowie, John B. Ervin, Samuel A. Strauss, John J. Abercrombie, William McMahon.

Premiums.

SORIN HALL.

- Arce, J. A.—1st Premium in Advanced Physics, Descriptive Geometry, 1st French and Topographical Drawing; 3d Premium in Calculus and Practical Mechanics.
- Atherton, C. D.—2d Premium in Descriptive Geometry and Practical Mechanics; Mention in Calculus.
- Barry, J. D.—1st Premium in 1st Latin; Mention in Moral Philosophy, 1st Greek and Belles-Lettres.
- Bennett, H.—2d Premium in Belles-Lettres; Mention in Political Economy.
- Bryan, C. M. B.—1st Premium in Moral Philosophy, Belles-Lettres, Political Economy and 1st French.
- Byrne, J.—2d Premium in Modern History; 3d Premium in 2d Algebra; Mention in 2d Latin.
- Cavanagh, T.—Mention in Belles-Lettres.
- Costello, M.—2d Premium in 1st Greek; 3d Premium in Moral Philosophy; Mention in 1st Latin.
- Confer, J. F.—3d Premium in English History.
- Crilly, E.—2d Premium in Mineralogy.
- Delaney, E.—1st Premium in Calculus, Descriptive Geometry, 1st French and Practical Mechanics; 2d Premium in High Surveying and Advanced Physics.
- Fitzpatrick, W.—1st Premium in Geology; 2d Premium in Quantitative Analysis and Human Anatomy; 3d Premium in Advanced Zoölogy; Mention in Botany.
- Fagan, W.—1st Premium in Quantitative Analysis, Comparative Anatomy, Human Anatomy, Advanced Zoölogy and Advanced Histology; Premium in Comparative Embryology and Advanced Physiology; Mention in Logic and Public Hygiene.
- Geoghegan, W.—2d Premium in Descriptive Geometry; 3d Premium in Calculus and Practical Mechanics; Mention in Advanced Physics.
- Golden, W.—Mention in Belles-Lettres.
- Hesse, F.—Mention in Electrical Laboratory Work; 2d Premium in Qualitative Analysis, Mineralogy and Metallurgy; 2d Premium in Geology; Premium in Land-Surveying; Mention in Logic.
- Lantry, J.—1st Premium in Elocution; 3d Premium in Political Economy; Mention in 1st Latin.
- Medley, T.—1st Premium in 3d Greek; 3d Premium in Criticism.
- Miller, J.—1st Premium in Engineering Drawing.
- Murphy, E.—3d Premium in Belles-Lettres and 2d Latin.
- Mingey, E.—1st Premium in Logic, Criticism and 2d Latin.
- McDonough, W.—Mention in Physiology.
- McDonald, S.—1st Premium in Kinematics and Machine Design; 2d Premium in Mechanical Drawing and Qualitative Analysis; Mention in Advanced Physics and Electrical Laboratory Work.
- McNamara, J.—Mention in Moral Philosophy, 1st Latin and Belles-Lettres.
- O'Hara, F.—1st Premium in Astronomy, Civil Engineering, Mechanics of Engineering, Higher Surveying, Elementary Chemistry and Engineering Drawing; 2d Premium in Railroad Surveying and Inorganic Chemistry; 3d Premium in Practical Mechanics.
- O'Malley, F.—1st Premium in Literature; 2d Premium in Physiology.
- O'Malley, R.—1st Premium in 3d Greek; 3d Premium in Logic; Mention in 4th Latin.
- Palmer, R.—1st Premium in Electrical Laboratory Work; Premium in Thermodynamics.
- Pulskamp, E.—1st Premium in Mechanical Drawing; Premium in Kinematics and Machine Design.
- Piquette, C.—2d Premium in Mineralogy; Mention in Public Hygiene and Human Anatomy.
- Powers, M.—Mention in 2d Greek.
- Ragan, P.—1st Premium in 1st Greek and Piano; 2d Premium in 1st Latin and Political Economy.
- Rosenthal, J.—1st Premium in Comparative Anatomy, Advanced Histology and Advanced Physiology; 2d Premium in Advanced Zoölogy; Premium in Public

Hygiene; Mention in Comparative Embryology and Human Anatomy.

Reilly, T.—1st Premium in Philosophy of History; 2d Premium in 1st Greek and Moral Philosophy; 3d Premium in Political Economy and 1st Latin.

Sullivan, J.—2d Premium in Philosophy of History; Mention in Moral Philosophy.

Steele, S.—2d Premium in Belles-Lettres and Political Economy.

Sanders, J.—Mention in Belles-Lettres.

Steiner, T.—1st Premium in Railroad Surveying and 3d French; 2d Premium in Practical Mechanics; 3d Premium in Higher Surveying and Advanced Physics; Mention in Calculus.

Sheehan, W.—1st Premium in Mythology; 2d Premium in Logic and Criticism.

Weaver, B.—Mention in Comparative Embryology; 2d Premium in Advanced Histology; 3d Premium in Bacteriology.

Wurzer, H.—Premium in Logic.

BROWNSON HALL.

Armijo, J.—1st Premium in Christian Doctrine; Premium in Phonography.

Arizpe, H.—Special Premium in English Reading; 3d Premium in 3d Arithmetic.

Berry, W.—Mention in 7th Latin; 4th Premium in Algebra and Composition.

Berry, J.—2d Premium in 4th Algebra and 1st Grammar; Mention in 7th Latin.

Bouwens, S.—Mention in Special Orthography.

Brown, E.—1st Premium in Advanced Christian Doctrine and Elementary Physics; 2d Premium in Mythology, Botany and 3d Latin; Mention in Elementary Chemistry.

Brown, R.—1st Premium in Rhetoric and Christian Doctrine; 3d Premium in 3d Algebra; Mention in Physiology, 7th Latin and Modern History.

Baab, C.—Premium in Elocution.

Brucker, J.—2d Premium in English History.

Baloun, J.—1st Premium in 2d History, 2d Geography and 3d Grammar; 2d Premium in 2d Reading; 3d Premium in 3d Arithmetic.

Bommersbach, J.—3d Premium in Zoölogy and Ink Drawing.

Crawford, R.—1st Premium for Piano; 3d Premium in Spanish; Mention in 7th Latin.

Cavanaugh, T.—1st Premium in 1st Arithmetic.

Corby, J.—Mention in English History.

Campbell, E.—1st Premium in Christian Doctrine and Piano; 2d Premium in 5th Latin.

Cypher, G.—2d Premium in Christian Doctrine.

Crowley, W.—Mention in Composition.

Cullinane, W.—Mention in English History.

Conway, J.—Mention in Christian Doctrine and 1st Bookkeeping.

Collins, E.—Mention in 4th Algebra.

Cavanaugh, J.—1st Premium in 1st Reading; 2d Premium in 1st Orthography; Mention in 1st Arithmetic.

Davies, B.—3d Premium in 2d History.

Dowd, J.—Mention in Criticism, Elementary Physics and Elementary Chemistry.

Duffy, P.—3d Premium in 3d Grammar; Mention in Christian Doctrine.

Donovan, J.—Mention in Penmanship.

Daly, J.—1st Premium in Advanced Christian Doctrine and 7th Latin; 2d Premium in Elementary Physics; 3d Premium in 3d French; Mention in Elementary Chemistry.

Dooley, T.—1st Premium in Penmanship.

Desmond, W.—1st Premium in Christian Doctrine; 3d Premium in Special Orthography; Mention in 3d Grammar.

Davis, H.—1st Premium in 1st Orthography; 3d Premium in 2d Arithmetic; Mention in 3d Grammar.

Ellison, J.—Mention in Special Orthography.

Fetherston, L.—Mention in 1st Arithmetic, Composition and 1st Bookkeeping.

Fadeley, L.—1st Premium in 1st Arithmetic.

Fox, R.—1st Premium in Geometry.

Flannigan, C.—Mention in 2d Grammar.

Follén, P.—3d Premium in Advanced Christian Doctrine.

Farrell, J.—1st Premium in 3d Latin; Mention in Literature and Advanced Christian Doctrine.

Flannigan, M.—2d Premium in 1st Grammar.

Fleming, C.—3d Premium in 4th Algebra.

Grady, W.—1st Premium in Christian Doctrine; 2d Premium in General Biology and Microscopy; Mention in 5th Latin.

Garza, R.—1st Premium for Violin; 2d Premium in Special Orthography; Mention in 1st Grammar.

Gilbert, E.—1st Premium for Organ.

Guerra, E.—2d Premium in 4th Algebra; 3d Premium in Linear Drawing; Premium in Practical Mechanics.

Gray, H.—Mention in 2d Reading.

Gray, C.—1st Premium in Special Orthography; 3d Premium in 2d Bookkeeping; Mention in 1st Grammar.

Hoban, T.—2d Premium in Special Orthography; Mention in Rhetoric.

Hake, L.—Mention in 1st Bookkeeping; Premium in Phonography.

Hake, E.—1st Premium in Artistic Drawing; 2d Premium in Composition.

Hesse, J.—Mention in 4th Algebra.

Hay, E.—1st Premium in Practical Mechanics; 2d Premium in Mechanical Drawing; 3d Premium in Trigonometry and Christian Doctrine.

Hindel, W.—Mention in 4th Algebra.

Hurst, O.—2d Premium in 2d History.

Johnson, T.—2d Premium in Composition; Mention in Christian Doctrine.

Jurado, L.—Special Mention in English Reading; Mention in 3d Grammar.

Kidder, T.—3d Premium in 2d Grammar and 4th Algebra.

Kraus, J.—1st Premium in Modern History.

Kearney, P.—3d Premium in Modern History.

Koehler, J.—2d Premium in 1st Book-keeping; 3d Premium for Piano; Mention in Penmanship.

Lyons, A.—2d Premium in Penmanship.

Long, A.—Mention in Physiology, Rhetoric and 2d French.

Landers, J.—Mention in English History.

Lowery, T.—2d Premium in Advanced Christian Doctrine; 3d Premium in Botany; Premium in 3d Greek; Mention in 3d Latin and Literature.

Lutz, F.—1st Premium in Artistic Drawing; Premium for Cornet.

Leib, C.—Mention in Special Orthography.

Mullen, J.—1st Premium in 1st Algebra; Mention in Geometry.

Morris, W.—1st Premium in Elementary Histology, General Biology and Microscopy; 2d Premium in Zoölogy; Mention in Physiology.

Mulcrone, C.—3d Premium in 2d Grammar; Mention in Christian Doctrine.

Monahan, W.—2d Premium in 1st German; Mention in Advanced Christian Doctrine.

Mueller, H.—1st Premium in 1st German; 3d Premium in 3d Grammar; Mention in Special Orthography.

Monarch, M.—2d Premium in Elocution.

Maurus, E.—1st Premium in Christian Doctrine; Mention in 2d German.

Massey, W.—Mention in 8th Latin.

Martin, T.—2d Premium in Special Orthography; 3d Premium in Christian Doctrine and 1st Bookkeeping; Mention in Penmanship.

Miller, W.—Mention in Rhetoric and Modern History.

McCarrick, G.—Mention in Spanish.

McCormack, M.—1st Premium in Christian Doctrine; 2d Premium in Artistic Drawing.

McNichols, F.—2d Premium in 1st Grammar; 3d Premium in Special Orthography.

McGinnis, J.—2d Premium in 4th Latin.

McConn, E.—2d Premium in 4th Algebra; Mention in Modern History.

McDonald, A.—1st Premium in 2d Geometry; Mention in 7th Latin and Composition.

McKenzie, J.—Mention in Christian Doctrine.

Niezer, C.—1st Premium in English History; Premium in Elocution; Mention in Elementary Physics.

Nye, H.—2d Premium in 3d Arithmetic.

O'Shaughnessy, M.—1st Premium in 7th Latin; 2d Premium in Christian Doctrine and Composition.

O'Shaughnessy, F.—1st Premium in Spanish and 7th Latin; 2d Premium in Physiology and Rhetoric; Mention in Advanced Christian Doctrine and Modern History.

Pickett, B.—2d Premium in Christian Doctrine; 3d Premium in Composition; Mention in Modern History.

Paras, C.—Premium in Phonography.

Powell, R.—3d Premium in Special Orthography.

Pim, H.—1st Premium in Christian Doctrine and 1st Arithmetic.

Quinn, J.—1st Premium in English History; 2d Premium in Advanced Christian Doctrine.

Quandt, O.—2d Premium for Violin.

Reed, L.—2d Premium in Literature and 7th Latin; Mention in Modern History.

Rahe, H.—1st Premium in 3d German; Mention in Christian Doctrine.

Smoger, F.—1st Premium in Mechanical Drawing; Mention in Modern History.

Stuhlfauth, G.—3d Premium in Practical Mechanics; Premium in Analytical Geometry and 3d French; Mention in Rhetoric.

San Roman, J.—Mention in Christian Doctrine.

Schulte, F.—1st Premium in Christian Doctrine.

Spalding, R.—1st Premium in 2d Grammar; Mention in Penmanship.

Scheubert, C.—2d Premium in Artistic Drawing.

Thiele, J.—Premium in Christian Doctrine; Mention in Composition.

Tomlinson, C.—1st Premium in Elementary Electricity; Mention in 2d Grammar and Modern History.

Tuohy, J.—Mention in Special Orthography.

Toba, J.—Mention in 3d Arithmetic.

Ward, W.—Mention in 1st Reading.

Wigg, M.—Premium in Phonography.

Welker, V.—Mention in Elementary Histology.

Wimberg, J.—2d Premium in Special Orthography; Mention in 5th Latin.

Wimberg, H.—3d Premium in 2d Reading; Mention in 2d Orthography and 2d Geography.

CARROLL HALL.

Abrahams, G.—1st Premium in Orthography.

Armijo, R.—3d Premium in Christian Doctrine; Mention in 8th Latin.

Armijo, P.—Mention in Latin.

Beardslee, L.—2d Premium in Bookkeeping; 3d Premium in 1st Arithmetic; Mention in Composition.

Becker, A.—2d Premium in German and Mandolin; Mention in Christian Doctrine.

Berger, E.—2d Premium in 3d Grammar and 3d Arithmetic; Mention in 2d Reading.

Breslin, F.—Mention in Christian Doctrine and Music.

Burke, E.—Mention in Christian Doctrine.

Burns, T.—2d Premium for Mandolin.

Brand, L.—2d Premium in 3d Arithmetic, 3d Grammar, 2d Reading and 2d Orthography; 3d Premium in 1st Geography and Mention in 1st History.

Cornell, F.—1st Premium in Advanced Christian Doctrine and Piano; 2d Premium in 2d French.

Condon, T.—3d Premium in 5th Latin.

Corby, C.—3d Premium in 1st Reading and 2d Arithmetic.

Cowie, G.—3d Premium in 2d Arithmetic.

Curry, J.—2d Premium in 1st Orthography; Mention in 1st Reading.

Curtis, P.—2d Premium in 1st Geography; 3d Premium in 1st History; Mention in Penmanship.

Conklin, R.—Mention in 3d Grammar.

Darst, E.—2d Premium for Mandolin.

Dellone, F.—2d Premium in Composition; Premium for Piano.

Davidson, A.—Mention in 2d Bookkeeping.

Devine, M.—3d Premium for Piano.

Dinnen, Wm.—Mention in 7th Latin.

Drejer, S.—2d Premium in 1st Grammar; Premium in Penmanship; Mention in 2d Bookkeeping.

Druiding, F.—1st Premium in Advanced Christian Doctrine and 2d German; 2d Premium in Elocution; 3d

Premium for Piano, and Mention in Modern History.
 Dugas, E.—Premium in Military Drill and Gymnastics.
 Delaney, J.—Mention in 3d Grammar.
 Elliott, E.—Mention in Catechism and Music.
 Ellwanger, R.—2d Premium in Christian Doctrine and Piano; 3d Premium in 1st History and 1st Grammar; Mention in 1st Arithmetic and 1st Geography.
 Ernst, E.—1st Premium in 2d Geography; 2d Premium in 2d History and 2d Reading; 3d Premium for Mandolin; Mention in 2d Arithmetic and 3d Grammar.
 Fennessey, J.—1st Premium in 1st French; 2d Premium in Geometry; 3d Premium in Criticism; Premium in 3d Greek; Mention in Advanced Christian Doctrine.
 Foley, C.—2d Premium in 7th Latin and Composition; Mention in Advanced Christian Doctrine.
 Fox, A.—3d Premium in 3d Grammar; Mention in 2d Geography, 2d History and 3d Arithmetic.
 Fish, L.—2d Premium in 2d Arithmetic and 3d Gram.
 Fish, A.—Mention in 3d Grammar and 3d Arithmetic.
 Funk, R.—1st Premium in 2d Algebra; 2d Premium in 7th Latin; Premium for Piano; Mention in Advanced Christian Doctrine, Modern History, Composition and 2d Geometry.
 Frank, L.—3d Premium in 1st Orthography and Mandolin; Mention in 1st History, 7th Latin, 1st Reading and 2d Arithmetic.
 Friedman, A.—1st Premium in 2d Reading, 3d Arithmetic and 3d Grammar; Mention in 2d Orthography.
 Fleming, H.—2d Premium in 2d Geography, 3d Arithmetic and Piano; 3d Premium in 2d Orthography.
 Garrity, L.—2d Premium in 2d Grammar.
 Houck, L.—3d Premium for Piano.
 Herron, E.—3d Premium in Christian Doctrine.
 Hinze, C.—3d Premium in 2d Orthography and 3d German; Mention in 1st Geography.
 Harbert, M.—1st Premium in 2d Orthography and 2d Reading; 2d Premium in 2d Arithmetic and 1st Geography; Mention in 1st History.
 Kasper, A.—1st Premium in Vocal Culture.
 Kasper, F.—3d Premium in 2d Bookkeeping; Mention in 1st Grammar.
 Kasper, G.—3d Premium in 1st History.
 Keiffer, I.—Mention in Reading, Arithmetic and German.
 Kelly, L.—Mention in Arithmetic, Christian Doctrine and Music.
 Kirkland, C.—Mention in Grammar and 1st German.
 Klein, A.—Mention in Arithmetic, Penmanship and Christian Doctrine.
 Kilgallen, P.—1st Premium in 2d Grammar; 3d Premium for Mandolin; Mention in 2d Arithmetic.
 Krug, A.—1st Premium in Composition, 7th Latin and Piano; 2d Premium in 4th Algebra.
 Kuntz, P.—2d Premium in 1st Bookkeeping.
 Kuntz, J.—2d Premium in 3d German; Mention in Christian Doctrine and 1st Arithmetic.
 Land, Wm.—Mention in Christian Doctrine, 1st History and 2d Arithmetic.
 Leach, G.—3d Premium for Mandolin; Mention in 2d Arithmetic and 8th Latin.
 Lyle, L.—2d Premium for Mandolin.
 Maher, N.—Mention in 1st Arithmetic.
 Meagher, L.—1st Premium for Mandolin; Mention in 1st Geography.
 Mohn, A.—Premium in Phonography.
 Mooney, F.—Mention in 3d Grammar.
 Morgan, J.—Mention in Christian Doctrine.
 Morrissey, J.—3d Premium in Elocution.
 Mulcare, T.—Mention in Grammar and Christian Doctrine.
 Mulcare, J.—Mention in 1st Arithmetic and 1st Grammar.
 Murray, T.—1st Premium in Christian Doctrine, 3d Algebra, 2d Geometry; 2d Premium in Composition; Mention in Modern History.
 Murray, J.—Mention in Mechanics, Drawing and Composition.
 Murray, R.—2d Premium in 7th Latin; 3d Premium in Modern History; Mention in 2d Geometry and Rhetoric.
 Moxley, G.—Mention in 3d Arithmetic and Penmanship.

Mueller, A.—2d Premium for Mandolin; Mention in 2d Arithmetic and 3d Grammar.
 Merz, A.—1st Premium in 5th Latin; 2d Premium for Piano.
 Michels, N.—Mention in 1st Reading and 1st Orthography.
 McCallen, F.—3d Premium in 2d Arithmetic; Mention in 1st History and Penmanship.
 McCarthy, E.—2d Premium in 1st Bookkeeping.
 McDonnell, A.—Mention in Christian Doctrine, Latin and Grammar.
 McMahon, C.—2d Premium in Orthography; 3d Premium in 1st Reading and 1st Geography; Mention in 1st History.
 McIntyre, R.—Mention in 1st Reading, and 2d Arithmetic.
 McMaster, K.—2d Premium in 1st Bookkeeping; Premium in Penmanship; 3d Premium in Composition.
 McNamara, G.—3d Premium in Christian Doctrine; Mention in 1st Arithmetic.
 McNichols, W.—2d Premium in 2d Grammar.
 McManus, A.—Mention in German and Special Orthography.
 Naughton, T.—2d Premium for Piano; Mention in Penmanship.
 Naughton, D.—3d Premium in 1st Grammar; Mention for Violin, Catechism and Drawing.
 Nolan, J.—1st Premium in 2d Bookkeeping; 3d Premium in 1st Arithmetic; Mention in Composition.
 Noonan, T.—3d Premium in Christian Doctrine and 8th Latin; Mention in 1st Arithmetic and 4th German.
 Newell, A.—3d Premium in 3d Grammar; Mention in 3d Arithmetic.
 Nast, E.—1st Premium in 1st Reading; 2d Premium in 1st Orthography.
 O'Brien, G.—3d Premium in 1st Reading.
 O'Malley, E.—1st Premium in 1st Bookkeeping; Mention in Composition and Penmanship.
 O'Brien, F.—Mention in 1st Arithmetic.
 O'Neill, R.—2d Premium in 1st History and 1st Geography; Mention in Christian Doctrine.
 Ordetx, G.—Mention in Reading and 3d Grammar.
 Padden, D.—2d Premium in 1st History; Mention in 2d Arithmetic and 1st Geography.
 Peterson, O.—1st Premium in 4th German; 2d Premium in Christian Doctrine; Mention in Bookkeeping.
 Pohlman, E.—1st Premium in 4th Algebra; Mention in Christian Doctrine.
 Powers, J.—1st Premium in 4th Algebra; 3d Premium in Christian Doctrine; Mention in 6th Latin.
 Pulford, C.—1st Premium in Composition.
 Putnam, J.—1st Premium in 1st History and 1st Geography; 2d Premium in Christian Doctrine; Mention in 2d Arithmetic.
 Pyle, J.—3d Premium for Mandolin.
 Page, W.—Mention in Penmanship.
 Quinlan, J.—2d Premium in 1st Reading; Mention in 1st Orthography.
 Reuss, C.—3d Premium in Advanced Christian Doctrine and 2d German; Mention in 3d Algebra.
 Richon, A.—1st Premium in 4th Algebra and 8th Latin; 3d Premium in 4th German.
 Sample, G.—3d Premium in 1st Bookkeeping.
 Sanford, B.—1st Premium for Mandolin.
 Scherrer, G.—3d Premium in 2d Bookkeeping; Mention in Penmanship.
 Scherrer, W.—1st Premium in 1st Orthography and Piano; 2d Premium in 1st Reading.
 Schmitt, A.—1st Premium in Christian Doctrine and Piano.
 Sheekey, E.—2d Premium in 1st Reading; 3d Premium in Orthography; Mention in 2d Bookkeeping and 1st Grammar.
 Sheekey, J.—3d Premium in Christian Doctrine; Mention in 1st History.
 Shea, W.—1st Premium in Composition and 4th Algebra; Mention in Advanced Christian Doctrine.
 Slevin, J.—Mention in Christian Doctrine, 1st Arithmetic and 7th Latin.
 Stengel, R.—Mention in 3d Arithmetic and 2d Geography.

Sullivan, S.—2d Premium in 1st Reading; 3d Premium in 1st Orthography.

Swan, E.—Mention in 4th German, and 1st Geography.

Szybowicz, L.—Premium in Penmanship.

Swiney, E.—1st Premium in 2d Arithmetic; Mention in 3d Grammar, 2d Reading, Orthography and 1st History.

Schwabe, J.—1st Premium in 1st Arithmetic and 1st Grammar; 2d Premium in 8th Latin.

Taylor, J.—2d Premium for Mandolin; 3d Premium in 4th Algebra; Mention in Modern History and 5th Latin.

Tong, L.—1st Premium in 2d Grammar.

Wagenmann, E.—2d Premium in Christian Doctrine; 3d Premium in 2d Arithmetic; Mention in 1st Geography.

Ward, J.—1st Premium in Vocal Culture; 2d Premium in 1st Reading and Mandolin; Mention in 1st Orthography.

Wolcott, H.—2d Premium in 3d Arithmetic.

Ward, St. Clair H.—1st Premium in 2d Arithmetic and 3d Grammar; Mention in 1st Reading and Christian Doctrine.

Ward, F.—1st Premium in 2d French; 2d Premium in 2d Geometry; Mention in Literature and 7th Latin.

Waite, F.—Mention in Music, Penmanship and Military Drill.

Walsh, J.—Mention in Christian Doctrine, Latin and Music.

Watterson, T.—2d Premium in Artistic Drawing.

Wells, C. D.—3d Premium in Advanced Christian Doctrine.

Wilson, R.—Mention in Writing, Drawing, Algebra and Composition.

HOLY CROSS HALL.

Barthel, G.—Mention in Rhetoric and Modern History.

Boerner, A.—2d Premium in 6th Greek.

Coyne, C.—1st Premium in 1st Grammar.

Darron, A.—Mention in 7th Latin.

DeLorimier, A.—1st Premium in 5th Greek; Mention in Physiology and Rhetoric.

DeWulf, E.—2d Premium in 4th Algebra; Mention in 7th Latin.

Dwan, P.—Mention in Botany.

Gallagher, H.—1st Premium in 3d Greek.

Gorski, M.—Mention in 7th Latin.

Heiser, L.—3d Premium in Pen-Drawing; Mention in 6th Latin.

Hennessey, J.—2d Premium in 6th Latin; 3d Premium in Composition.

Long, E.—Mention in 4th Latin and 5th Greek.

Marr, G.—1st Premium in 6th Greek; 2d Premium in 6th Latin and 3d Algebra; Mention in Composition.

Marr, W.—2d Premium in Modern History; Mention in Criticism.

Moynihan, P.—1st Premium in 4th Latin; 3d Premium in Rhetoric; Mention in 5th Greek.

McGrail, J.—1st Premium in United States History and 1st Grammar; 3d Premium in 6th Latin.

Nieuwland, J.—1st Premium in 2d Greek, General Biology, Elementary Chemistry and Inorganic Chemistry; 3d Premium in Elementary Physics; 2d Premium in Literature.

Oswald, M.—1st Premium in 6th Latin and 6th Greek; Mention in 3d French.

Oswald, M.—1st Premium in 2d Latin and Botany; 2d Premium in 2d Greek; 3d Premium in Elementary Chemistry; Mention in Logic and Criticism.

O'Brien, P.—Mention in 3d Arithmetic.

Ritter, P.—2d Premium in 1st Algebra; Mention in 6th Latin.

Roy, J.—2d Premium in 2d Latin and Elementary Chemistry.

Schumacher, M.—1st Premium in Physiology and Zoölogy; 3d Premium in Literature.

Szalewski, M.—1st Premium in 6th Latin; 3d Premium in 6th Greek; 4th Premium in Composition; Mention in 3d Algebra.

Sutton, J.—1st Premium in 2d Arithmetic.

Trahey, J.—1st Premium in 3d Greek; 2d Premium in Modern History; Mention in Botany.

Weisbecker, J.—1st Premium in 5th Greek and Physiology; 2d Premium in Rhetoric.

ST. JOSEPH'S HALL.

Boylan, W.—Mention in 2d Bookkeeping; 4th Premium in 1st Arithmetic.

Brogan, A.—1st Premium in Trigonometry and 2d Algebra; 2d Premium in Linear Drawing; 3d Premium in 3d French; Mention in Rhetoric.

Curran, R.—Mention in 2d Bookkeeping.

Carlton, J.—2d Premium in 2d German; 3d Premium in Practical Mechanics; Premium in Trigonometry; Mention in Elementary Physics.

Casey, A.—Mention in Composition.

Corley, J.—Mention for Violin.

Cullinane, J.—1st Premium in 2d Arithmetic and 2d Orthography; 2d Premium in 2d Grammar; Mention in 2d Reading.

Crepau, M.—2d Premium in 2d Geography.

Crepau, F.—Mention in 3d Grammar.

Dwyer, V.—Mention in 2d Algebra and 3d Latin.

Dorian, F.—1st Premium in 7th Latin; 2d Premium in 2d Arithmetic and 4th Algebra.

Dulin, H.—Mention in 1st Reading.

Elitch, C.—1st Premium in Artistic Drawing.

Fredell, G.—Mention in 2d Arithmetic and 2d Bookkeeping.

Fenton, J.—1st Premium in 2d Reading; 2d Premium in 2d Orthography.

Hartzer, J.—3d Premium in 1st Reading; Mention in 1st Orthography.

Jones, V.—3d Premium in 5th Latin and Composition.

Jones, R.—2d Premium in 7th Latin.

Kelly, J.—Mention in 2d Bookkeeping.

Kachur, A.—2d Premium in Trigonometry, 2d Algebra and 2d French.

Lyons, F.—Mention in 2d Algebra.

Lynch, R.—1st Premium in Composition; 2d Premium in 2d Algebra.

Losbough, W.—2d Premium in 1st Bookkeeping; Mention in Composition.

Malone, W.—3d Premium in 2d Geography; and in 2d History.

McElligott, P.—1st Premium in Spanish and Composition; 2d Premium in 7th Latin.

McIntyre, J.—1st Premium in 1st Geometry; 2d Premium in Composition; Mention in 2d French.

Neville, M.—2d Premium in Calculus and Linear Drawing.

Powers, W.—2d Premium in 2d Arithmetic; Mention in 2d Grammar.

Rockey, C.—Mention for Violin.

Sullivan, J.—2d Premium in 5th Latin; 3d Premium in 1st Geometry and Rhetoric; Mention in 4th German.

Silver, J.—Mention in Composition.

ST. EDWARD'S HALL.

Arnold, W.—Premium in Penmanship and Reading.

Abercrombie, J.—Premium in Reading, Arithmetic and Grammar.

Abrahams, L.—Premium in Arithmetic, Geography and Grammar.

Allyn, A.—2d Premium in Arithmetic; Premium in Geography, Christian Doctrine and History.

Butler, T.—Premium in Arithmetic and Christian Doctrine; Mention in Orthography.

Bosworth, A.—Premium in Grammar, Geography and Arithmetic.

Bode, C.—3d Premium in Grammar; Premium in Orthography, Geography and History.

Bode, F.—Premium in Grammar and Orthography.

Blanchfield, W.—Premium in Geography and Grammar; Mention in Arithmetic.

Beardslee, G.—2d Premium in Arithmetic; Premium in Grammar, Geography and Orthography.

Burton, L.—Premium in Arithmetic, Grammar and Orthography.

Cowie, G.—Premium in Reading and Arithmetic.

Clarke, R.—Premium in Grammar, Arithmetic, Orthography and History.

Casparis, K.—Premium in Arithmetic, Orthography and Piano.

- Cressy, C.—2d Premium in Arithmetic; Premium in Grammar and Geography.
- Cunnea, J.—Premium in Geography, Arithmetic and Grammar.
- Cotter, P.—1st Premium in Arithmetic; 3d Premium in Grammar, History and Orthography.
- Coquillard, J.—2d Premium in Arithmetic; Premium in Grammar, Geography and Orthography.
- Craig, H.—1st Premium in Arithmetic; Premium in Grammar and Reading.
- Davis, G.—1st Premium for Mandolin; Premium in Arithmetic and Grammar.
- Dorian, J.—Premium in Orthography, Arithmetic and Grammar.
- Dugas, G.—Premium in Arithmetic, Grammar and Reading; Mention in Geography.
- Dougherty, P.—1st Premium in Christian Doctrine; 2d Premium in Arithmetic; Premium in Grammar.
- Dessauer, W.—Premium in Arithmetic, Grammar and Christian Doctrine.
- Edgerton, A.—1st Premium in Arithmetic; Premium in Geography and Grammar.
- Ebbert, F.—Premium in Orthography, Arithmetic, Grammar and Violin.
- Ervin, J.—Premium in Arithmetic, Grammar and Mandolin.
- Engelmann, H.—Premium in Arithmetic and Reading.
- Ellis, J.—Premium in Reading and Orthography.
- Fetter, T.—Premium in Arithmetic, Geography, Orthography and Vocal Music.
- Frost, B.—Premium in Geography, Grammar and Christian Doctrine.
- Freeman, N.—Premium in Grammar, Arithmetic, Orthography and Elocution.
- Frain, F.—Premium in Orthography.
- Fleischer, O.—Premium in Arithmetic and Violin.
- Garrity, L.—Premium in Arithmetic, Grammar, History and Reading.
- Griffith, L.—Premium in Grammar, Arithmetic and Orthography.
- Hall, W.—Premium in Orthography, Arithmetic and Grammar.
- Hart, L.—Premium in Arithmetic, Geography and Mandolin.
- Hubbard, L.—Premium in Grammar, Vocal Music and History.
- Hinsey, J.—Premium in Orthography.
- Jonquet, M.—Premium in Arithmetic, Grammar and Penmanship.
- Kaspar, R.—Premium in Arithmetic, German, Geography and Grammar.
- Kelly, C.—Premium in Arithmetic, Grammar and Geography.
- Keogh, R.—Premium in Arithmetic and Reading.
- Keogh, F.—Premium in Reading and Orthography.
- Lawton, J.—Mention in Christian Doctrine; Premium in Mandolin and Grammar.
- Lovell, W.—Premium in Arithmetic, Grammar, Reading and History.
- Leisander, G.—Premium in Arithmetic and Reading.
- Leclerque, R.—Premium in Arithmetic and Orthography.
- Manion, P.—2d Premium in Arithmetic; Premium in Grammar and Piano.
- Manion, E.—1st Premium in Arithmetic; Premium in Grammar, Reading and Spelling.
- McBride, P.—Premium in Arithmetic, Grammar and Vocal Music.
- McBride, L.—Premium in Grammar, Mandolin and Arithmetic.
- McBride, J.—Premium in Arithmetic and Orthography.
- McBride, Willie—Premium in Orthography.
- McCarthy, E.—2d Premium in Arithmetic; Premium in Grammar and Penmanship.
- McCarthy, G.—Premium in Geography, Christian Doctrine and Grammar.
- McConnell, H.—1st Premium for Piano; Premium in Arithmetic, History and German.
- McMahon, J.—1st Premium in Arithmetic; Premium in Geography and Violin.
- McMahon, M.—Premium in Reading and Penmanship.
- McMahon, W.—Premium in Arithmetic and Orthography.
- Monahan, S.—Premium in Arithmetic, Reading and Orthography.
- Monahan, E.—Premium in Orthography, Grammar and Penmanship.
- McMaster, C.—Premium in Arithmetic, Geography, Orthography and History.
- McMaster, R.—Premium in Arithmetic and Reading.
- McMaster, B.—Premium in Orthography and Arithmetic.
- McGeeney, J.—Premium in Arithmetic and Reading.
- McGeeney, E.—Premium in Orthography and Reading.
- Mathesius, G.—Premium in Arithmetic, Grammar and Reading.
- Paul, C.—Premium in Arithmetic, Reading and Penmanship.
- Phillips, A.—Premium in Arithmetic, Grammar, Orthography and Geography.
- Phillip, F.—1st Premium in Arithmetic; Premium in Grammar and Orthography.
- Quertinmont, G.—Premium in Arithmetic, Reading, Geography and Penmanship.
- Quertinmont, E.—Premium in Grammar, Arithmetic and Reading.
- Rennolds, H.—Premium in Arithmetic, Grammar and Penmanship.
- Rees, H.—Premium in Reading, Christian Doctrine and Grammar.
- Ryan, R.—Premium in Arithmetic, Reading and Orthography.
- Redpath, T.—Premium in Orthography, Arithmetic and Reading.
- Robbins, W.—Premium in Reading and Orthography.
- Reed, H.—Premium in Reading.
- Spillard, D.—Premium in Arithmetic, Vocal Music, History and Latin.
- Steele, V.—Premium in Arithmetic, Grammar, History and Reading.
- Shields, A.—Premium in Arithmetic and Reading.
- Strauss, S.—Premium in Arithmetic, Violin, Grammar and Reading.
- Strong, G.—Premium in Arithmetic, Grammar and Reading.
- Seymour, G.—Premium in Orthography.
- Tillotson, W.—2d Premium in Arithmetic; Premium in Orthography and Violin.
- Trentman, S.—Premium in Geography, Arithmetic and Grammar.
- Van Sant, R.—Premium in Arithmetic, Grammar and German.
- Van Sant, L.—Premium in Geography, German and Grammar.
- Van Dyke, J.—Premium in Arithmetic, German and Grammar.
- Van Dyke, F.—Premium in Arithmetic, Orthography, and Reading.
- Veneziani, L.—Premium in Orthography.
- Welch, F.—Premium in Grammar and Arithmetic.
- Weidmann, G.—Premium in Arithmetic, Vocal Music, German and Geography.
- Weidmann, F.—Premium in Arithmetic, Grammar, German and Orthography.
- Wilde, G.—Premium in Grammar, Arithmetic and Piano.
- Weber, K.—Premium in Elocution, Arithmetic and Grammar.
- Wigg, C.—1st Premium in Arithmetic; Premium in Reading and Grammar.



