Notre Dame Scholastic.

Devoted to the interests of the Students.

"LABOR OMNIA VINCIT."

VOLUME III.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, INDIANA, MARCH 5, 1870.

NUMBER 13.

Notre Dame. (Continued from page 90.)

Our space is almost taken up, and we hastily glance at the remaining years. In 1856, the celebrated statutes were put up in the belfry of the church, which was blessed in November before a large concourse of friends. Archibishop Paredes and Bishop Henli were present. The Most Rev. Archibishop delivered an eloquent discourse, that is still remembered with admiration by many who heard him that day. The sermon of Bishop Henli was also remarkable for its eloquence.

In 1857, the Congregation of Holy Cross, its Constitution and Rules, received the highest sanction of the Church, being approved by the Bishop of Nettin. This event was remarkable for its importance, which, as well as Notre Dame University, acknowledged the presence of the Most Rev. Most Rev. Dr. Spalding, Archbishop of Baltimore; Bishop Leery, of Fort Wayne; Bishop Henli, of Milwaukee; Bishop Cuppe, of Cleveland; Bishop Timon, of Buffalo; Bishop Grace, of St. Paul; Bishop Spillard, Prefect of Discipline; by the zealous cooperation of his chief officers; by the fact that the institution of the Brothers, keep up the traditions of the Church, and were solemnly blessed in November; and by the month of September the present magnificent structure was completed.

On the 31st of May, 1866, took place the largest gathering of the friends of Notre Dame that has ever been seen on the College premises. It was on the occasion of the blessing of the colossal statue which stands over the dome of the College. Most Rev. Dr. Spalding, Archbishop of Baltimore; Bishop Leery, of Fort Wayne; Bishop Henli, of Milwaukee; Bishop Cuppe, of Cleveland; Bishop Timon, of Buffalo; Bishop Grace, of St. Paul; Bishop Spillard, Prefect of Discipline; by the zealous cooperation of his chief officers; by the fact that the institution of the Brothers, keep up the traditions of the Church, and were solemnly blessed in November; and by the month of September the present magnificent structure was completed.

In the same year, Father Sorin, then aided in founding the college, determined to enlarge the college buildings, which then, after twenty-one years, were altogether too small for the increasing number of students. The old college building was removed in June, and by the month of September the present magnificent structure was completed.

May Notre Dame long enjoy the presence of its founder, the Very Rev. Father Sorin!

For the "Notre Dame Scholastic."

All Generations.

Is it possible for us to know how many persons have been born in the world since the beginning? The solution of this strange problem has often been attempted, and, of course, with many different results. We give a summary of some of these solutions, for the curiosity of all "scholastics.

In considering the problem, it is convenient to treat the time since Adam in two periods: that before and that after the Flood. The first is a comparatively short period, during which the generations were of great length. During the second, and longer period, the full age of man has been three thousand years: that is, those who live over that age only balance those who die under it. Thus, since the Flood, we have about three centuries to a century.

According to the common chronology, from the Creation to the Flood was 1,600 years; from the Flood to the Birth of Christ, 2,404 years; from the Birth of Christ to the present time, 1,870 years; making the time from the Flood to the present, 3,274 years, or nearly thirty-three centuries. This, at three generations to a century, would give ninety-nine generations since the Flood.

The present population of the globe is generally estimated at one billion. Some estimate it as low as 900,000,000, and none higher than 1,200,000,000. We shall take the last number, that we may not have less than the truth. Now, the population of the earth has increased at a geometrical ratio; for that is the ratio in which a family increases, as was commanded in the beginning, "Increase and multiply." The first thing, then, is to find this ratio for the period since the Flood. We have the first term of the series 8, the number of Noah's family; the last term, 1,200,000,000, the present population of the earth; and the number of terms, 99, the generations, as found before. These, substituted in the formula for the last term (l = a^n - 1), will give the ratio:

1,200,000,000 = 8^n - 1

120,000,000 = 8^n - 1

From "The Silver Jubilee," compiled and published by Joseph A. Lyons, A. M.
Now, having the ratio, we may find the sum of the terms, that is, the whole number of persons born since the Flood:

\[
\begin{align*}
S &= \frac{1}{r-1} \\
&= \frac{1}{1.2} \\
&= 1.6 \\
&= 1,200,000,000,000 \\
&= 1.2 \times 10^{12}.
\end{align*}
\]

The number of persons born before the Flood was therefore not more than one billion and one hundred. This added to six billions, the number born since the Flood, gives, altogether, less than eight billions of persons born since the time of Adam and Eve.

This result certainly does not agree with the common opinion concerning the immense number of human beings who have lived upon the earth. The truths insisted upon in the fifth chapter of Genesis. We know only that there were ten generations, and that the first consisted of two persons, Adam and Eve. That is, we know the first term, two, and the number of terms, ten. We must therefore find another or additional term.

The number of persons living on the earth just before the Flood was certainly not greater than the whole number of persons now living. The last term cannot therefore be greater than 1,200,000,000. Using this as the last term, we find the ratio as before:

\[
\begin{align*}
S &= \frac{1}{r-1} \\
&= \frac{1}{1.2} \\
&= 1.6 \\
&= 600,000,000,000 \\
&= 6 \times 10^{11}.
\end{align*}
\]

The number of persons born before the Flood was therefore not more than one billion and one hundred. This added to six billions, the number born since the Flood, gives, altogether, less than eight billions of persons born since the time of Adam and Eve.

An advertisement seriously announces a new song with the modest request, "Oh, give me back but yesterday!" A companion to the above, "Oh, could you spare tomorrow?" is in preparation—to be afterwards followed by the sequel lyre of "You haven't gained a thing as next week shows, you have your!"

For the "Notre Dame Scholastic:

The Shumrock.

BY C.E.Z.

Long ages since a child of France, of precious haven seat,
In quest of wealth, to find in God, a lovely island sought.
The sun that tints the western hills in golden glory, rose
In all his cours the earth around, an actor stop that spot That Where first the first on land set foot. He lovingly knelt by his own.

On Earth his valiant plea he knelt, and blessed the welcome soil! But darkest night was on those hills—the light of faith How could it halt that simple race these heavenly truths subline Which spirits better for than therein in vain had sought to build Faith, Hope, and Love led on his steps to Talm's royal halls; His chief's and pop, there stood none around their pagan king To learn to the words of truth that imply he might speak. All words are vain to minds like theirs—the people ask a sign. Patrick's looked upon the earth gaven helper by his trust: The Three implanted there, inveter high, as if to reach the heaven; And in its base, where stood the foolish Matt, there, a simple shelter spread its head with triple crowns. O sum of Erin, be this flower the sign of ye pure soul! Sign of the times, yet Truth Power which, living, holds all live: But One In Three—In one Evan One—only, Living God! Not merely spoke the faith to them: King, chief, and people heard. With reverence the words be spake, and knelt, adoring there. Here was the Shumrock, decked bright, a most sacred name and honor of our native land, the symbol of our Faith; Women were there crowned cross-crowned, upon each faithful breast. Hereon seven a year we mire on high that holy triple leaf, and salve of its mysteries by great Patrick taught. The Shumrock decked the martyr's brow, he made patriot's grave! It mantles over our Island's harp, whose tones of sacred grief. And mind—

For the "Notre Dame Scholastic:"

College Plays.

The demand for plays and dramas of a suitable description for Colleges and Academies has long been felt, and yet remain unsupplied, as very few are in print. As a consequence, Superiors do depend on the necessity of remodelling plays written for the regular stage—which are unfortunately almost invariably immoral in their tone—or depending chiefly upon comedy for entertainments by pupils, or, finally, of discarding the use of plays altogether.

In remodelling, the performers must present but fragmentary or imperfect ideas, and an incomplete plot; while in comedy, no matter how well done, they are confined to but a partial exercise, and an inferior direction of the dramatic powers. The cultivation of which is so important in the education of young gentlemen, especially such as look forward to a professional or public career as that of a lawyer, statesman, priest, etc., and to whom the power of swaying the human mind, a knowledge of human nature and its composition, are so often indispensable.

To depend entirely on the puritanic method of declamation and essay-writing for collegiate and academic exhibitions, we are persuaded will never satisfy the spirit and art-loving youth of our American Institutions. At school, in their amusements, they wish to make the rehearsal of life, so to speak. The hero becomes the hero, in his imagination. The boxed-in world is the model of manhood. Let the student then familiarize himself with meagreness; let him adopt as his, although for a time, the characters of greatness, purity, and truth as represented in his part in a drama, and if possessed of that least docility, he will strive to assimilate his own mind to the standard he holds up to others. This must have a greater or less influence upon his career. He will imbue in the success of virtue, and the overthow of vice, in real as in mimic life. It is a principle of principle may be cultivated with his passions, which, alas, are much too frequently the ministers of evil, crowning all the wicked inclinations, announcements being alone the object in view.

The plays which we intend publishing in the successive numbers of the Scholastic were written for the Junior Class of Notre Dame University, and adapted to their comprehension, and were performed by them with great success.

The object is to instill a laudable ambition into the youthful mind, and to elevate the standard of school exhibitions above the level of the farce and comedy, which, though good in their place when vulgarity is excluded, if forming the entire retraction of the young, must detract from that dignity and earnestness which is inseparable from true manhood, and therefore in the end they must degrade and vitiate the intellect, if not the heart.

Dedicated to St. Cecilia, that noble model of Christian heroism, faith, and purity, we trust our humble efforts in her honor may find the encouragement from the public at large which it has already received from the wide circle of patrons and friends of the University, as played by her youthful votaries at Notre Dame.

St. Mary, April 17th, 1859.

THE FIRST CRUSADE.

PROMOTED BY POPE URBAN II—PREACHED BY PETER THE HERMIT.

A Drama.

CHARACTERS:


ACT L—SCENE I.

[House of Simon the Patriarch, in Jerusalem]

SIMON and PETER.

PETER.—Good Father, I have doubted me full long That at the gates of blest Jerusalem Poor pilgrims must lie starving, clothed in raggs The oit the tale were told me; but the truth I was for on me from what myself hath seen.

SIMON.—(Closing his eyes down sadly).

Ah, pilgrim, we have felt and suffered long. From bitterness acts these Mussulmans devise To mock the faithful ere they pass the gates; But if oppressed outside, alas, within How bitter is their portion !

PETER.—Ah, too true. But I had hoped the scenes Ihave beheld With man and god, with kith and kin, have been but dreams. Poor pilgrims must lie starving, clothed in raggs The oit the tale were told me; but the truth I was for on me from what myself hath seen.

SIMON.—That at the gates of blest Jerusalem Poor pilgrims must lie starving, clothed in raggs The oit the tale were told me; but the truth I was for on me from what myself hath seen.
I fear not for sweet devotion; and though tears
Were to shed where Jesus once was laid,
Think not to shed them for dark sacrilege;
For daily insults to the Christian rites,
For crime and deeds too hideous for a name.
'Twas but this morning, at the holy Mass,
An Arab with grotesque and wretched air
Paved to the altar, and when all were bowed
In adoration, with a mocking howl.
And bitter laugh of scorn he boldly hurled
Stones at the chalice; then he sang aloud
Vile songs profane to a Christian ear.

Peter.--(With strong emotion.)
I fear not to die, you, holy Patriarch.
Stevens.--Well that my words were false. But use my lips
To relate the disconsolations of every day.
Your heart shall sink, within you; for the sun
Goes down each night to hide from sacrilege.
Each morn he rises but to blight for crimes.
Alas! our holy vessels, and our shrines
Are hourly desecrated by the Turks.
Their last for gold has left our churches bare;
Their scions--scarcely corrupted all our youth.
When sought to tempt me, they tempted the good Lord;
Where there is innocence, they will not rest,
Till not a trace of purity be left.
Peter.--But, holy Father, is there no reproof
For all this? You, Ah, methinks, dear Lord,
Your very footsteps would subdue their power;
To shield the faithful from this insincerity!
Stevens.--Alas, alas, our sins have been so great
That they invite these sorrows. God is not
Your vengeance. Bitter! No.
He will not hear our prayers; we have no hope!
The Greeks cannot protect us, and we pine,
Exhausted, scarce resisting; and you well
May know, dear Lord, who disrepute their Faith.
And give us the right fair pretext for disdain.
Peter.--Your words do pierce my soul! O, tyrant mind
To inscribe dark truths nor give the power to blot
Mutilations to please my eyes by tears.
And worthy premonition which kindness treasured.
But let me prove allegiance to my faith,
By sterner deeds, by bitter and severe;
Where is the strength of soul, if I attend
And inark the destruction and the crimes
Of O's ill-pleasing plans, and forbear
To fly to her defense?
Stevens.--(Grasping the head of Peter.)
And how can't I aid you?
Peter.--(With main cias.)--Newsely.
Beware me! If the Church of Rome may know
How shameful your oppression--how its weight
Falls upon the souls of Christians in the East.
To compass their destruction--she would arm
With Fortitude to crush the Turk, and--happy gain!
Thyself might win the Holy Sepulchre.
Worst to the Pope--to the Princes of the West.
And I will bear the story of your wrongs,
To lay them at their feet. I will go forth,
And preach your grievances to the Occident,
And all the world will fly to Palestine.
Stevens.--(Grasping the head of Peter.)
God bless your high endeavors! or shall time long
Interview ere I fulfill your word, I go smilingly.
And beg the Holy Ghost
Inspire my son while I return your woe.
But much I trust me to your earnest plea.
Inspire my pen while I rehearse your woe;
And all the world will fly to Palestine.
And I will be the story of your wrongs.

Peter.--(To the Peoply.)
Write to the Peoply--to the Princes of the West.
And I will be the story of your wrongs.

Peter.--(To the Peoply.)
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Lack of perseverance in performing the labor necessary to the student of education, or ignorance of the method to be pursued, or, in many cases, a notion that orators, like poets, "are born, not made," have led to make the number of eloquent advocates very small indeed.—Albany Law Journal.
over them, he at the same time introducing them to future generations by giving them appropriate names.

The drama is now ended, the reign of the monarch, Timo, begins. Ages since have rolled by, and with them in their transit many great and important epochs upon the face of the earth, brought about by that intellectual and accountable creature—man. Yes, truly has he been the instrument by which the exterior aspect of this planet has been manufactured. In this manner will Time continue his reign, until man having accomplished his mission and the programme instituted by wise Providence being completed, all things saved by that immaterial shell fall into nothingness, and Eternity's reign continue.

The People of the State of Bertrain vs. John Stick.

(From our own Law Reporter—Mr. Jerry Smith.)

(Continued.)

The concluding part of my report of this great trial must, owing to circumstances beyond my control, be comparatively meagre. The fact is I was "committed for contempt," as they call it, for refusing to answer questions which vaguely and amblerously in the course of my testimony. It's a hard thing to punish a man for using his native tongue. I was fined five dollars, however, this being the maximum value which the law allows to the honor of this court, and not being willing to pay the colossal price for that article, I got a commission, as stated before, to join the interesting family of Mr. Sheriff Gra'digit, who is now enjoying the pleasure of his cotemporary seat, Don't' Hole, near J'slimont. His family, all of the male persuasion, consists of eighteen promising boys, whose ages range from twenty-five to fifty years. The hospitality of this genial public servant is generous, if was daily treated to a plate of bean-foup. As this curious style of living was one of the grandest epochs of the nineteenth century. The indomitable energy of man, aided by all the appliances which modern science could devise, was no time when the spirit of rejoicing is abroad, but the year brought its load of sorrow to many desolate hearts which mourned the loss of a dear parent, a beloved child, a fond brother, or an affectionate sister. These are thy victories, O Death! for thy Imperial hand hath spared not where it was raised to strike. How many of us who joined in hearty welcomes of the New Year will be in existence a twelve months hence? Death, perhaps, may have marked the last expedition of some to the west, or to the deep defiles of the Rocky Mountains, or to the golden shores of California, and an event of incalculable benefit to the commercial interests of the world—and the opening of the Panama Railroad. As this remarkable year, 1869, was signed by Don Sufcno X PASZA, G. L B., and the Island of Harataria, whereunto he came by the learned and unlettered dead alike reposse in peace. In the contracted limits of the home circle there are vacant chairs, and the year brought its load of sorrow to many desolate hearts which mourned the loss of a dear parent, a beloved child, a fond brother, or an affectionate sister. These are thy victories, O Death! for thy impartial hand hath spared not where it was raised to strike.

In the darkness and silence of a cold December midnight, the world's eventful year of 1869 was signed, and in indelible characters is recorded, whether of good or evil, the account of each and every member of the human family. The year just closed will be a memorable one in the history of the age in which we live, and a retrospect glance at the wonderful achievements which have been successfully completed will mark it as one of the greatest epochs of the nineteenth century. The indomitable energy of man, aided by all the appliances which modern science could devise, was no time when the spirit of rejoicing is abroad, but the year brought its load of sorrow to many desolate hearts which mourned the loss of a dear parent, a beloved child, a fond brother, or an affectionate sister. These are thy victories, O Death! for thy Imperial hand hath spared not where it was raised to strike.

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But to the programme.

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... the twenty, a German turn-around, a fat contributor, a Cardifff giant, and a lady lecturer of great versa-

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Mr. Morancy, as "Febro-

Mr. Dillon. Candify, we like Mr. Dillon beter in comedy than in tragedy.
known law schools in the country, and I am at a loss to see what progress he has made, except in the use of tobacco. I am one of those who believe that success in the study of any branch of knowledge is not gained by brute toil and the formation of cities, and as I want my boy to be where the discipline of the place shall not leave him the choice between study and squandering his time—and as, besides this, I am most earnestly desirous for the success of the Law School at the great University of Notre Dame, I propose to give him a trial there next term. Who will help me to endow that department, and thus to put it forever, forever, out of the possibility of failure? I wonder if any of our people have, at any time, thought seriously for one minute of the importance and the necessity of having the study of the Law, (the first of all human sciences,) take rank with the study of the classics and of the other branches of learning in our colleges and universities? Well, it is time to begin. I am ready to make an attempt to the minimum extent of five hundred dollars. Who will follow? How in all kith and kin, and those that have, and shall be, given to the classics, as black could make it.

The writer of the latter referred to, says a great many complimentary things about the remarkable success and prosperity of this University, in all of which he felt agreed with him, and success is certainly remarkable. In 1843 the place where it now stands was a wilderness, and to day, the university has a student population of 2,000. Since writing the foregoing the Law Department has received a volume of the Albany Law Journal from the same source.

For the "Notre Dame Scholar."}

The Black Book.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Happening the other day to go into one of the rooms of the University called "the library," I saw on a table a large black book—yes, black as black could make it.

Prompted by that curiosity which has on more than one occasion "got me into a fix," I opened the book and read a few pages to satisfy me. The book was in a hand quite legible, but not Spencerian. It says:

I read the names of some of those who are, and are not now, students of Notre Dame. Here is found a number of students, place of residence, date and cause of their expulsion. I closed the book, and from that moment, come what would, I declared my name should never adorn its pages. I did at first think that this was almost too great a punishment, but upon reflection came to the conclusion that if a young man so far forgets his manhood and self respect as to incite expulsion, a record of that person should be kept. Perhaps some day the biographer of criminals may use these facts for a good purpose, giving an additional proof that "the boy is father to the man."
our enjoyment. The afternoon was spent in various ways; among other things done, a few pieces of music were bought in each music store, and the music of songs sung, pieces played on the piano and a good time had generally. All would have passed off pleasantly had it not been for a dampening circumstance, viz.: it rained in the most of the way home.

M. T. C.

St. Cecilia Philomathean Association.
The twenty second regular meeting was held Saturday evening, Feb. 12th. The usual preliminaries being over, the President appointed Master Richard Long to the office of Marshal of the Association. Master D. Brown then arose and read a composition on "Perserverance." Master R. Staley next appeared in a humorous selection. Then came Master W. Clarke in a well-written composition entitled "A Ride on Wheels." Master Burrell was the next speaker, and delivered in good style "Bernardo del Carpio." The others who spoke did well, but space does not permit me to mention every person who spoke.

The 23d regular meeting came off Feb. 19th. The members were much honored at the meeting by the presence of Very Rev. Father Gruenberg, S. S. C., who at the close of the exercises addressed them, expressing his entire satisfaction at the manner in which they had acquitted themselves. Rev. Father Lemonnier, S. S. C., was also present, and said that he was well pleased with the way the Association was conducted.

When the minutes of the preceding meeting had passed oflf pleasantly had it not been for a dampening circumstance, viz.: it rained enois the most of the way home.

St. Mary's Academy.

TABLES OF HONOR.


Feb. 23: Misses M. K erney, L. Thommson, C. Darling, E. Troyner, N. Ilsley, A. Byrne, I. Miller, H. Hunt, M. Reynolds.

HONORABLE MENTION.


1st Senior Class: E. Lindsay, K. Carpenter, H. Niel, C. Foote, B. Ryan, S. Pierce, N. Moriarty, K. Young, A. Locke, B. O'Neil, L. Chamberlain, M. Bean.


3d Preparatory: M. Coofey, S. Hoerber, S. Beaupre.


Instrumental Music—

1st Class: C. Foote, M. Shera, C. Davenport.


4th Class: L. Davis, M. Tuberty, E. Lindsay, C. Bertrand, E. Forrestal.

5th Class: L. Thompson, L. Pierce, M. O'Toole.


24th Class: A. Clarke, R. Fox.

7th Class: D. Jennings, J. Dooley, B. Kinella, V. Loni.

8th Class: A. Garrity.

9th Class: H. Canall.

10th Class: C. Davenport, M. Sherva.


1st German: S. O'Brien, M. Kreutzer, K. Zell.

2d German: A. Jennings, A. Larguy.


2d Class: A. Woods, A. Roban.

Oil Painting: M. Cook, E. Horton, M. Bean, L. Chamberlain.

Crayon: L. Chamberlain.


2d Preparatory: J. Kearney.

3d Preparatory: A. Byrne.

1st Junior: L. McKean, H. O'Meara.

1st Preparatory, Feb. 23rd: A. Clarke.

2d Preparatory: L. Davis, M. Kreutzer, M. Quan, A. Garrity.

3rd Preparatory: K. Hutchenson.

1st Junior: H. Hunt, M. Holman.

M. Mahony, F. P. Dewey, W. Clarke, C. Committee.

D. J. Wise.

We have received a copy of the Constitution and By-laws of this excellent Society, which was organized in 1858, and remodeled in 1867. Rev. A. Lemnienier, S. S. C., is Director, and Professor J. A. Lyons, A. M., President. By Article IV of the Constitution the students of the Junior Collegiate Department of the University, possessing the necessary qualifications, are admissible as members.

In looking over the list of the names of the members of this Association, we notice that not a few of them, after an honorable course at college, have already achieved a high degree of success in the world. The Association is composed of the right kind of material out of which to make good students and good citizens, and we are satisfied that in the hands of their genial and earnest President they shall fully accomplish the objects of their noble organization.

[Correspondence]