The sweet, the holy name of mother has been justly exalted by the orators, poets and scholars of all ages and nations; its glowing words have found a response in every heart. The artists, too, have done their part in portraying the loveliness of the mother, placing her in the foreground of nearly every picture of domestic life.

Ill many songs and poems have been written; how many eloquent words spoken. Yet, neither orator, poet, bard, nor painter have overrated the loveliness of their theme, nor exhausted the treasure of riches and beauty that is contained in that word—Mother.

But my theme to-day shall be that equally noble, revered, love-inspiring name of Father.

This sacred name is not so often chosen the theme of the poet, bard, orator, or painter; nevertheless, it is a name equally suggestive of all that is admirable of protection, of devotedness, and of generous affection.

The father has often listened with pleasure to the praises of his children. And more, let me say, that it well becomes a daughter to dwell with delight on the loved name of father; for we receive from him, in our childhood, even more than our share of tender indulgence, and in our womanhood, a devotedness that seems to ignore his own authoritative rights, in his desire to make us perfectly happy.

If duty demands any severity in the home discipline, 'tis not the daughters, but the sons, whom the father reproves, hoping that the equally erring daughters may indirectly profit by the same admonition which, in the tenderness of his heart, he would fain spare her the mortification of receiving.

It is true that just while fully alive to the manifold claims of our dear mothers, we should love to speak out, in the fulness of our grateful hearts, of that noble, revered, love-inspiring name, father.

The father of a family is the type of our heavenly Father. To him we look for protection and comfort in our trials; for he is our earthly Father. To him we look for guidance and protection in our trials; for he is our earthly Father. To him we look for protection and comfort in our trials; for he is our earthly Father. To him we look for guidance and protection in our trials; for he is our earthly Father.

But in our homes, the father reproves, hoping that the equally erring daughters may indirectly profit by the same admonition which, in the tenderness of his heart, he would fain spare her the mortification of receiving.

It is true, just while fully alive to the manifold claims of our dear mothers, we should love to speak out, in the fulness of our grateful hearts, of that noble, revered, love-inspiring name, father.

The father of a family is the type of our heavenly Father. To him we look for protection and comfort in our trials; for he is our earthly Father. To him we look for guidance and protection in our trials; for he is our earthly Father. To him we look for protection and comfort in our trials; for he is our earthly Father. To him we look for guidance and protection in our trials; for he is our earthly Father.

No other return than our loving gratitude, so, too, our earthly Father seems fully, ah! more than con­"
The Fr he la g Kos, which he ever aft.erwards spoke with much affection, was a portion of New College, which he entered on his return from France, where he had stayed six or seven years, was f-ended p'i rally upon the somum of port-wine imbibed by the Fellows. Sidney was of a good constitution as soos as possible, but he was not worth 200 guineas, and as his father gave him no p'ndy assistance he found that he had to choose between going to prison for debt and be-ming a member of a drinking club, he would have been ruined. But he chose wisely, and abstained from port; by this choice he not only kept calm from prison, but was enabled from his lowest means to assist his brother, and no doubt his health and morals profited by his abstinance.

He wished to prepare himself for the bar, but his father prevailed upon him to enter the Church, that be, one be a clergyman of the English Church. After saving a poor curacy on Salisbury Plain he became tutor of the son of Mr. Beatt. "...in 1825, I went into the House of Commons. I found to-day in the midst of Salisbury Plain..."

After leaving the curacy, Mr. Beatt took a faculty to me, and after I had served it two years he engaged me as tutor of his eldest son, and was arranged that I and his son should proceed to the University of Weimar, in Saxony. We set out, but before reaching our destination, Germany was disturbed by war, and in stress of politics, we put into Edinburgh, where I remained five years..."

Dugald Stewart, Playfair and Brougham, and other distinguished men then residing in Edinburgh. Sidney Smith's detestation of the race and his disgust at the conduct of the individual members of the canine fraternity. "No," he said, "I don't mind the dogs, but plodded about the house with feet as large as a bear bear's..."

It has been remarked that though the style of no two men who wrote the same language could be more dissimilar than that of Sidney Smith and Samuel Johnson yet there are many points of great similarity between them. They were both fat men, both abstemious in the use of wine, both possessed of powers of reasoning and of witty repartee, but as it was worth only 200 guineas, and as his father had no p'ndary assistance he found that he could not influence the dogs.

"To each farmer," he said, "kept a large mastiff dog, ranging at large, and ready to make his morning meal on the road. I could not approach a cottage in pursuit of my callig, but I rushed into the mouth of one of those shaggy dogs. A deputation of the local farmers made an eloquent discourse in favor of the dog, but he reversed the proceedings altogether, and much to the astonishment of his hearers, made an eloquent discourse in favor of the Catholics. The very first duty he had to fulfil was: 'Make home comfortable; avoid shame, but do not seek glory—nothing so explicable as glory.'

In 1835, Lord Lyndhurst, then Lord Chancellor, appointed Sidney Smith to a vacant stall in Bristol Cathedral. The very first duty he had to fulfil was: 'Make home comfortable; avoid shame, but do not seek glory—nothing so explicable as glory.'

But Sidney's fortune at least was fixed and assured, and he was set upon his way to the world..."
you do not say whether it came alive or not. It was a snake six feet six inches long, which I found—then I send by mail, in another envelope, the skin of a snake—six feet six inches long, which I found alive—when we sent it, and we heard it spring its tail. The man, exclaiming: 'Where is he? where is your quaker tailor from a neighboring town?'

I gave the man a warm smile. 'My dear friend,' I said, 'I am a man of principle.'

'But I am sincere in saying I would not take any bishop whatever, and to this I pledge my honor and character as a gentleman.'

We must bring this desultory and disjointed article to a close by introducing Mr. Smith's horse, the famous 'Blinkers.'

Early in the morning she had given her quota of coffee, and he was consequently in a kind humor.

Our old cow she crossed the road. Anon.

Our railroad work suits me exactly—true as the needle to the magnet. We must bring this desultory and disjointed article to a close by introducing Mr. Smith's horse, the famous 'Blinkers.'

I gather a deep-blue gentian, the other day, of a species that I never saw before, excelling in beauty of all the others that I know. But I cannot begin to list the flowers gathered a deep blue gentian, the other day, of a species that I never saw before, excelling in beauty of all the others that I know. But I cannot begin to list the flowers of all our splendid garden varieties. There is a pale, greyish-blue petunia in bloom on the prairie. We have the red lobelia, and all the Indian flowers, besides these additional gifts of nature. I gathered a deep-blue gentian, the other day, of a species that I never saw before, excelling in beauty of all the others that I know. But I cannot begin to list the flowers of all our splendid garden varieties. There is a pale, greyish-blue petunia in bloom on the prairie.

My dear friend, I am anxious to hear your observations. There is a pale, greyish-blue petunia in bloom on the prairie.
St. Edward’s Day.

The annual recurrence of the birthday of father or mother is naturally an anniversary of joy to children; and, though the children of this century are not very demonstrative, still there are families where the beautiful custom of offering congratulations to parents is observed with more or less ceremony. It ought to be more general; and anything that tends to promote the observance of a custom that gives so much pleasure to all concerned should be patronized and popularized.

No doubt this is one reason why, from the very first years of Notre Dame, its founder not only did not discourage the formal expression of the grateful and respectful sentiments towards him on the part of his well-bred and affectionate children. St. Edward’s day has consequently become one of the white stone days of the year for all the students of Notre Dame, and it is not surprising that St. Mary’s Academy should vie with the College in doing honor to one to whom the interests of St. Alary’s were dear, and for whom the College is, in all the details.

In another part of the Scholastic our readers will find an account of the celebrations of St. Edward’s day. We do not wish to assume what would be a pleasant duty, of giving a full account of the festival, but after having been invited to the celebration at St. Mary’s, and having witnessed the series of beautiful tableaux, listened to the excellent music, both vocal and instrumental, and been charmed by the good reading—and reader, do you know, did you ever observe, how few really good readers there are in the circle of your acquaintance—what sort of reading, I repeat, by the good reading of the young ladies who represented Autumn, Winter, Spring and Summer, we think we ought to make a ‘few remarks.’

The idea of the whole entertainment was grand, and its realization was worthy of it throughout in all the details. There were some formal addresses, very good, no doubt, in their place, and from what we afterwards heard we presume they were all delivered; of this, however, we can give only hearsay evidence or à priori arguments, as we did not arrive in time to hear them.

The Juniors and Minims presented the audience with a delightful hora d’œuvre, aptly styled an extravaganza, as it did not enter into the plan of the entertainment. Unfortunately for us we arrived too late to be benefited by this little lesson in dramatic writing, and if called upon to take our oath before a Notary Public, eye, and a Squire and Constable to boot, we would maintain that the extravaganza was executed in the finest kind of style, in a manner to take the hearts of all, to enlist the warmest sympathies of the audience,—in a way, in fact, that would make you congratulate the parents of those Minims and Juniors on having such fine children, who know how to act well their parts. Poor little dears! I wonder if years from now, amid the heavy cares of life, they will remember these hours of careoss happiness?

As we entered Miss—but no, if we once begin making up names, we do not know when we would be able to finish this article, which we intended making very short. When we entered, a young lady was playing on the piano—a piece that made us regret we had not heard the music played before, if it was as good as what we heard.

Then began what we considered the real entertainment of the evening—a series of tableaux, thirteen in number.

As far as we understood the matter, the tableaux as well as the explanations were made for Very Rev. Father General; and we, as the rest of course, were kindly permitted to look on and listen. Tableaux and all constituted a continued address to the Very Rev. Father—an address in which the seasons of the year offered him their tribute. That festival of the year—the summer—with its pleasant days, and fruit, and variegated maple-leaves, Autumn, came first, and the month of October having actual possession in Autumn presented that favored month first of all, and from her store of riches, picked out the festival of St. Edward as the most appropriate special gift to offer. The curtain was withdrawn, and we all beheld the tableau of St. Edward during the sick; November then presented the tableau of St. Cecilia. Autumn retired and Winter came on the scene. By no means a severe winter; if we had such pleasant winters permanently located in this latitude, the months of December, January and February would not be the blustery, roister, intractable months they are, but like our winter’s December—represented by the tableau taken from Martial’s ‘Immaculate Conception,’ which many unforget the Assumption; and January would delight in having all his days as beautiful as the festival of St. Agnes, the child-martyr, which, again, our Winter presented us as the most appropriate offering that could be brought in the month of January; and February would follow January’s example, as he did at this time, by giving the tableau of St. Agatha, the glory of Syracuse as St. Agnes is of Rome.

Spring succeeded Winter; but, again, not one of your backward Springs, as you generally find them blowing cold and hot—sometimes freezing, but a calm, peaceful, mild and gentle spring, whose first month, March, opened our series, and brought in the tableau of the Assumption; April gave the tableau of St. Catherine, and May, the great month here, the tableau of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

Summer came—our favorite season of the year—the time of vacation and relaxation, of pleasant times and railroad trips, to say nothing of pie-ales and ice-cream. Our favorite season, then, introduced her months; June presenting us the tableau of St. Margaret of Scotland, July a tableau, in two acts, of the Nine Virgins and the Foolish ones, and August the tableau of the Assumption.

Autumn again removed to go with the next month of September, which mouth recalled to the memory of the Rev. Father General the fact that he first arrived in this country on the 14th day of that month, by presenting to his view the tableau of the Exaltation of the Cross. nearest had the music that accompanied this tableau died away and the tableau itself vanished from our view, than we were reminded that October still held possession, as Autumn again brought forward that mouth in the tableau of the Nine Chairs of Angels.

We have studiously avoided all words of encomium upon the tableaux. Good judges, who were there, pronounced them excellent and they may give their appreciative remarks, pointing out which were best, what might be improved in this, or left out in that. We have avoided encomiums simply from the fact that we would have been obliged to say the same of all, for they all pleased us immensely, and though we do not always agree in opinion with all whom we have presented, we cordially go with them in their praises of the tableaux.

But though the tableaux were in themselves so worthy of commendation, the accessories added much to their effect. Autumn, Winter, Spring and Summer, when introducing their months and presenting in the tableaux a choice offering from each to the Very Rev. Father, spoke so well that it was like music to the ear. There was none of your drawing, none of your sing-song cadence, nor hesitation, nor haste, norumbling; but each word clear, well cut, musically modulated, and each address a well-arranged piece of music, leaving not only the mind satisfied but also the senses gratified.

If to this we join the perfect exertion of the young ladies chosen to preside at the piano, and the singing of the young vocalists and their instrumentation, all of which had reference to the tableaux; our readers may easily conclude that during the whole of this narrative we have been obliged to keep a strong hold upon our pen to prevent it leaving the sober course it has begun indulging in many adjectives, all in the superlative degree.

Music.

The Juniors have formed an orchestra of their own, under the direction of Mr. Loper. They have the most quaint instruments in the City and we hope to have the pleasure of listening to their concerts this winter.

The “Are Vesper,” (by Bordley), sung last Sunday by the Rev. Mr. Van Weller, is one of the most exquisite pieces of music we ever heard, and was rendered admirably by the singers.

Our orchestra deserves credit for its fine music Wednesday evening, 12th last. However, if it could please us to use the old stand, return to its favorite place, our eyes, as well as our ears, would be charmed, and it would have for this little trouble the honest thanks of the audience. We dare make the same remark to our favorite improving brass band. Let them put on a little bass, as triplets, and come nearer the stage.

We understand that a fine piano will be procured, exclusively for the use of Washington Hall.

The young gentlemen of the Conservatory are expected to give a concert in the large parlor Sunday evening, Nov. 8th. The vocaists of Prof. Corby will contribute their excellent music on this occasion.

Terms of Subscription.

On taking charge of the NOTRE DAME SCHOLA­STIC, for the present year, we intended to publish it weekly, and placed the price of subscription at two dollars. It has, however, been deemed, by the student body, more conducive to the interests of the students, and more gratifying to their parents, to have the paper issued only twice a month, or, rather, once a fortnight. The subscription is to be renewed every two years. Those who have already paid in their subscription ($3) for the year, will receive two copies of the paper instead of one, or, on receiving orders from them, we will send the second copy to any address they may designate.

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A very warm visitor to our room is the Printer’s Oracle.

The best race was quite an exciting affair; the “Pinto” gained the prize.

Look for the “Racies of Scapin” on St. Cecilia’s day, November 21st.

The Orchestra played the overture of “II Bar­beris Seraglio,” on the 13th.

The Thespians distinguished themselves in the play of “Twould Puzzle a Conjuror.”

Prof. Howard will begin his “Lectures on Modern History” Wednesday, 29th inst.

St. Edward’s day was celebrated with even more than the usual amount of enthusiasm.

We are glad to hear from the Boxing Club: any indication of life in that direction is a good sign.

The vocalists were well represented on the 13th by A. and G. Ropelle, J. Rumley, B. Staley and V. Hatchman.

Dancing.—Prof. Ivers has again offered his serv­ices to the amateurs of dancing, and has organized a class in each department.
N O T R E  D A M E  S C H O L A S T I C.

St. Edward's Day at Notre Dame.

Again has Time, in its ceaseless revolutions, brought us the balm of bays, delicious fruits, and variegated tints of Autumn; Nature everywhere presenting her fair, grand appearance ere she retires to her dormant state. Here at Notre Dame, what with its beauty, its attractions by the many beauties and pleasures of this season, our minds naturally and unconsciously revert to that period when a zealous priest of Holy Cross entered upon his life of missionary labors, and converted by degrees a wild and gloomy forest into a beautiful, smiling landscape. That priest is the venerable Father Edward Sorin, now raised to the dignity of Superior General, and whose renown, as the founder of our flourishing alma Mater; and that once wild forest now exists in the sweet name of Notre Dame.

It is in this most beautifying season that St. Edward's Day, the pastoral festival of Father Sorin, is made an especial occasion for rejoicing at Notre Dame. Yes, as Autumn's leaves begin to appear, and the 15th of October to draw nigh, the minds of former students wander back to the celebrations of that festival in which they once participated, and present students look forward to the day upon which they may testify their affection and esteem for one whom they have learned to regard as a father.

By a glance at the program appended, our readers may judge of the extent of the celebration of the twenty-seventh annual festival of St. Edward on the 15th inst.

St. Edward's Day at St. Mary's.

"A slow through each paus the music stole,  
And held sublime communion with the soul;  
Worse from the coyest breast the impromptu sang,  
And kindred capture in the oldest ear"—Montgomery.

Such was the effect produced upon us by the sweet sounds which greeted us, as we entered the hall, we could not but feel that the orchestra, which we had just been listening to, was in the night that the sacred mantle of the Virgin, to present to Our Father General, in the language of his own beloved country, the consolations of the Deohe and the better sound like the grand music of their own majestic forests.

The rich tonal of the place died away, the curtain was drawn aside and Miss Maryishorn came forward and read, in tones not less sweet the evening of the 13th inst., where the Misses Young, Footes and Shirland were executing the "Overture to Fignon," in that artistic and appreciative style so characteristic of the musical performances at Notre Dame.

As the rich tones of the place died away, the curtain was drawn aside and Miss Maryishorn came forward and read, in tones not less sweet the evening of the 13th inst., where the Misses Young, Footes and Shirland were executing the "Overture to Fignon," in that artistic and appreciative style so characteristic of the musical performances at Notre Dame.

The address from the Junior Department was given to the students of the year, as well delivered and received with applause. Mr. T. O'Mahony deserves much praise for his excellent address. Mr. S. Ashton read his clearly and distinctly. But in general the address of the Missin Department elicited the most enthusiastic applause. The addresses from the three Departments were truly meritorious, and here I could only praise, and besides no praise of mine could enhance the reputation, as a vocalist, which Miss Smythe already enjoys.

At a later date, the music of the students is to be celebrated many more festivals of his royal patron.

The program has been so well arranged that the St. Edward's Day will be a fitting occasion for the pupils of St. Edward's to enjoy the music of the fair pensaw for the same, P. O'Mahoney deserves much praise for his excellent address. Mr. S. Ashton read his clearly and distinctly. But in general the address of the Missin Department elicited the most enthusiastic applause. The addresses from the three Departments were truly meritorious, and here I could only praise, and besides no praise of mine could enhance the reputation, as a vocalist, which Miss Smythe already enjoys.

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Foots, in the character of Autumn, and looking, in her beautiful brown costume, as lovely as the rich fruit of the season surrounded by the fading leaves, began the address of the Seasons to Very Rev. Father General, enlivening the lofty pulpit in which the wishes of the fair spirits of Autumn were expressed, by presenting living tableaux, indicative of the virtues and gifts which the Seasons would attribute to him who was the object of their congratulations.

At the appropriate stage of the address, the curtain was drawn aside and we beheld a personification of St. Edward, surrounded by the sick and deformed, whom he was in the act of healing. The glare of the artificial red fire, thrown upon this living picture, gave a heavenly beauty to objects already beautiful, and when the falling of the curtain shut out the pleasing vision, we sighed as on seeing the vanishing of a delightful picture.

This tableau was followed by a song, tastefully sung by Miss M. Tabbert; and then the spirit of Autumn introduced her second tableau, which represented St. Cecilia presiding at an organ, and surrounded by angels. So lifelike did everything appear, that we instinctively listened for the swelling notes of the king of musical instruments; but the Sabbath still continued, and the celestial appearance of the personating characters was seen only by the artificial red fire, thrown upon this living picture. So lifelike did everything appear, that we instinctively listened for the swelling notes of the king of musical instruments; but the Sabbath still continued, and the celestial appearance of the personating characters was seen only by the artificial red fire, thrown upon this living picture.

Autumn introduced her second tableau, which was tint of St. Agatha, which corresponded in the reality, when automatcd by that all-consuming glare of the artificial red fire, thrown upon this living picture. So lifelike did everything appear, that we instinctively listened for the swelling notes of the king of musical instruments; but the Sabbath still continued, and the celestial appearance of the personating characters was seen only by the artificial red fire, thrown upon this living picture.

This tableau was followed by music on the piano, executed in classic style by Miss M. Sibrandel, after which Winter presented, in due form, a second tableau. "St. Agnes," the child-martyr of Rome. It which Winter presented, in due form, a second tableau. "The Visit of the Cross," and "The Missal of Angeles." This last tableau was truly angelic, and we should be ashamed and loathed to accompany those earthy angels when they go to take their place among the angels of a better world.

The songs by Miss Ward and Miss Smythe, which varied to the scenes of beauty, gave equal pleasure to their hearers.

The Seasons had now paid their tribute to the venerated guest of the evening, and he in return offered, in his own fatherly style, his thanks to those who had so beautifully expressed their good wishes for him, and regretted only that the parents and friends of the young ladies could not have been present to witness their success in the entertainment, which, though continued for two hours, appeared still too short, because so beautiful.

We now left the hall, reluctantly indeed, for we found it difficult to withdraw ourselves from the enchantment of that delicious music which seemed so joyfully from the piano under the magic touch of Miss Borup and Miss Shirland. But music, however charming, will not dispense with the necessity of supper, and hence we proceeded to a bountiful repast prepared for us in the green parlor, by the good Sisters of St. Mary's.

Thus ended St. Edward's day at St. Mary's; and we all returned home delighted and improved by the good looks we had seen and heard. I would be glad to mention the names of all who formed the groups in the tableaux, but cannot, as most of them are unknown to me. I regret this, not only because it deprives me of an opportunity of paying them, individually, a compliment which they richly deserve, but also because that fact reminds me that so many eminently intelligent young ladies are not among my acquaintances.

In conclusion I must say that never before was my good fortune to witness so delightful an entertainment, which, though continued for two hours, appeared still too short, because so beautiful.

As most of the subscribers of the Scholastic take the Ave Maria also, we have concluded to suspend the publication of the "Voyage of Don Giovanni Miaoli, etc." in the Scholastic and publish it in the Ave Maria only.

On Thursday, Oct. 20, an earthquake was felt throughout a large region of country. From the daily papers we see that it extended from Portland, Me., as far west as Milwaukee, reaching Montréal to the north and Cincinnati to the south. It was perceptibly felt in the college, and created quite a surprise among both professors and students.

Donation.—A collection of valuable books was presented to the University of Notre Dame, last week, by Hon. A. C. Dodge, of Iowa. We return our sincere thanks, and hope Mr. Dodge will live long to edit his fellow-citizens in the future, as he has in the past, by a nobly conceived and respectable private life. We also have every reason to believe his two promising sons now under our care, will copy the splendid example of their good and worthy father.

Arrivals.


The regular reports of classes will appear in the next number of the Scholastic.

Vice-President Colfax is expected to-morrow (Saturday) at the College, and preparations are now making for his reception.

Mr. Lucas Herrbard, an old student of Notre Dame, practicing law in South Bend, was elected State Senator from this district, by a majority of 229.

Our enthusiastic editorial thanks are due, and a still more earnest request is made, to our friends, who have so kindly responded to our letters.

We welcome the National Union, the Burlington Index, the Aeronaut, the McKendree Repository, the Young Catholic Church, the Central New York Catholic, and the Star of the West.

As soon as the subscriptions of the Scholastic are paid, we will be, or have been—whichever it may be—ready to dispose of the monthly, and it will be distributed in the New York, Chicago, Cleveland, and St. Louis papers, as well as in the Brooklyn, Philadelphia, and Boston papers, as the friends of our college are able and willing to subscribe.

The library of Strasbourg which the bombs and shells of the besiegers recently destroyed contains, it is said, no less than 139,000 volumes. Among its treasures were the MSS. of Her.NaN de Lamanser, abbess of St. Odile, entitled "Hortus Delectarum," which dates from the twelfth century. A "Recueil de Prières," of the eighth and ninth centuries, on vellum, in letters of gold and silver, and a poem by Conrad Wurzburg called the "Guerre de Troie," in 69,000 verses.

Table of Honor.

Senior Department.


Junior Department.


The rule for the use of  and  given by our esteemed correpondent, is almost without exception. We have seen the rule in one of the numerous spellers that are published. We would be very glad to receive the rule spoken of, and would publish it not only for the benefit of our young friends, but also for older folk, who at times are puzzled as much as their juniors, and are obliged to refer to the dictionary, or in doubt whether the word was spelled or misspelled.

"I see in your notice of Wilson's Progressive Speller you refer to an etymological dictionary which is exceedingly common, and for which I have never seen a given ready in any speller or dictionary. If I should mention a rule which may be of assistance in the exercise-management of that troublesome combination of letters,  and , it is this:"

"A  and  comes first.

"This sounds rather obscure perhaps, but explanation makes it very simple."

"A  is the alphabet,  is the first vowel following the letter , so in spelling,  should be the first vowel following the letter , in words containing the two vowels referred to—i.e., . For instance: In receive, the place of the  is the  or the . In other instances, where  does not immediately proceed to the  2 the  takes it as first, in times, relief.

"Let this explanation be once thoroughly understood by a pupil, and he will experience further difficulty in this class of words. If he comprehends the explanation in this, there is no occasion to memorize it. Let him memorize the rule only—after  and , ."

"I have in my possession some "Rules of Orthography and their application," that please me well on examination, though of course the true test of such things is the book itself and I have not seen them tried there. They are few and simple and seem adapted to the capacity of children,—the only set of "Rules for Spelling" I know of, having that enters the judgment. I should be happy to send you a copy if desired.

"The Queer's Stock in Trade.—A writer in his advices, who knows what is wise, advises them to avoid certain stereotyped expressions which have been so often used that they have become a sort of common property, and furnishes an inventory of a number of these stock expressions as follows:"

"Two hundred loud-mouthed cannon, 2,000 whistling bullets, 150 pounds glistering steel, 2 tons of battle-field smoke, 500 prancing and neighing steers, 500 gallant youths; 10 broken hearts; 57 raven caws, various lengths; 150 swans, trembling and blinking; 120 blue eyes, finest quality; 100 black eyes of uncommon brightness; 1 loghead of tears; 1,000 sighs deep and affording; 10 dozen gleaming swords; 110 waving flags and streaming banners; 1 idea, supposed to be new; 1 grain common salt."

"No young need suffer from wars after reading the lucid account of their origin, given by a medical journal. When we know the true cause of a disease it is easy to apply the remedy."

"The papilloma (warts, condyloma, epithelia) originate essentially in an active scrofulous process taking place in the skin. It is large, penetrating, to a greater or less extent, into the likewise hypertrophied connective tissue of the corium. The papilla of the ear, here, too, perform only a passive function, and deaden the organs, being occasioned by the hypertrophy of the epidermis; while the elevation of the surface of the skin is due to the hypertrophy of both."

The Evening Post says: To "scrape an acquaintance," obtain an assistant's place in a Turkish bath.

NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

NOTICES OF PUBLICATIONS.


Mr. Kerney has devoted much of his time to preparing the intrants of CATHOLIC YOUTH. The last volume at the book of history has been mentioned in a sentence of this notice is evidence of his ability, and a proof of his success. His success is seen in the fact that his book has gone through twenty editions. His book shows that it is worthy of the success it has attained.

The plan the author has adopted is to give an outline of history, both ancient and modern. Of course, the subject is treated briefly, and about as many words are used in giving the history of some countries as it would require volumes were the history given in full. After running thus briefly over Ancient History and general Modern History, the author dwells at greater length on the History of the American Colonies, of the United States, and also gives a history of the United States from the most ancient times, through the struggles for independence, and the elevation of the surface of the skin, and are of much service to those who take interest in the welfare of their flowers.

St. Cecilia Philanthomous Association.

The Society held its fifth and sixth meetings respectively on the 8th and 15th of October. On these two evenings, the following resolutions were adopted: "We, the Indians possess a right to the soil," was pretty great in its importance; but is of much service to those who take interest in the welfare of their flowers."

St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.

The society held its fifth and sixth meetings respectively on the 8th and 15th of October. On these two evenings, the following resolutions were adopted: "We, the Indians possess a right to the soil," was pretty great in its importance; but is of much service to those who take interest in the welfare of their flowers.

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SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY.

Arrivals.

Miss Lydia Bonnel, Chileno, Ill.
F. Lincoln, .
M. Dohery, .
Laura Sutherland, .
Henrietta Honeymam, Loganeport, Ind.
J. Hynds, Morris, Ill.
M. Dohany, Chileno, Ill.
Lucy Clancy, .
Florence L. Collins, .
L. Boward, .

TABLE OF HONOR—SENIOR DEPT.

Graduating Class—Misses Neil, Sturgis, Kirwin, Morarity, Young, Locke, O'Neil, Millard, and Food.
First Senior Class—Misses Torton, Dillon, Hogen, Shirlan, Kelogg, Marshall, Clark, Borup, Parks, Randall, Forbes, Shanks, Hurst, Tinsley, Corrison.
Third Class—Misses Jones, Gross, Kearney, Niel, Clerk.
Second Preparatory—Misses Devoto, Murphy, Cooper, Goodrich, McAtty, Loyd, Boyland, Price, Emmons, L. and M. Wier.
Third Preparatory—Misses Nash, Klassen, Birney, Frazier.

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

First Class—Misses Rogers, Curriculum.
Second Class—Misses Borup, Spieres, Second Division—Miss Carmody.
Third Class—Misses Reynolds, Corrison, Randall, Hurst.
Fourth Class—Misses Dubbe, Cable, Wilder, Jones, Oglen, Forbes.
Fifth Class—Misses Letourner, Macfarlane, Kevery.
Sixth Class—Misses Byrnes, Dillon.
Seventh Class—Misses Royland, Prince.
Eighth Class—Miss Tinley.
Ninth Class—Misses Bichler, LeHaven.

MISS MARIA'S ACADEMY.

First Class—Misses Shirlan, Neil, Millard.

TABLE OF HONOR—FRENCH DEPT.

October 6th—Misses M. Quan, A. Clark, L. Niel, M. Kenna, J. Kerney, J. Harrison, M. Hoover, A. Garrity, Ada and Minnie Garrity.

First Preparatory—Misses Quan, Keaney, Robin-son, Kreutzer.
Second Preparatory—Misses Garrity, Tinley, Cummings, Morgan, Darling, Byrs, Bush, Hooper, Garrity.
Third Preparatory—Misses Horgan, McKinnon, Darling, Roberts.
Second Junior Class—Misses Nisley, Garrity, Lloyd.
Second Class—Misses Clark, Heth, Hooy, Ward, Hogen, Spier, Bucklow, Butter, Quan.

In Memoriam.

On the 4th inst., a Solemn Requiem Anniversary High Mass was celebrated, by Very Rev. Father General, in the Chapel of Loreto, for the repose of the soul of Miss Eliza Dunbar, who died Oct. 4th, 1883. The Sisters of Holy Cross and Children of Mary approached Holy Communion for the same pious intention.

Miss Dunbar had been for several years a pupil at the Academy, and at the time of her leaving school she filled the office of president of the children of Mary. By her piety and ability she gave edification and satisfaction to her teachers and companions, and is still affectionately remembered by all who knew her.

Just before her death, which took place in Washington, D. C, she earnestly requested that her remains be buried at St. Mary's—that spot, by all who then knew her.

At the time of her burial, the following was said:—

"Pious desires of the deceased have been fulfilled. She rests near the Convent Cemetery, and the noble monument, which parental love has erected over her grave, reminds all who visit that sacred spot to pray for the repose of her soul. To this appeal their affections and pious remembrance are addressed."

We have the pleasure, on Tuesday evening, 18th inst., of listening to one of the finest debates that have been held in the St. Alcuin's Philodemic Society this session. The question: "Resolved, That the Separation of Ireland from England would be b. beneficial to the former." The subject was handled in a masterly-like style by Missas. Marya and Carr, on the affirmative, and Missas. Johnson and Hildith, on the negative. The decision was given in favor of the affirmative. The manner in which the two former g. members sustained their side of the question speaks highly in their favor.

NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

Boating Club.

By an oversight, or some fault of the reporters of the Scholastic, the "Notre Dame Boat g. Club" have been paddling over the St. Jo for two months past without your readers knowing anything about it. It would be too long to detail their movements, from the nearest rowing over the deep waters to the early catching and clam fishing in which fresh water crews are very apt to indulge. Therefore, let our friends imagine all the fun possible, and place it to the credit of the Notre Dame Boat Club, at the same time we will assure them that they are not far from the track in their imaginations.

The present state of the N. D. B. C. is entirely satisfactory. The crews are full, and composed of vigorous Seniors. The respective efficiency of the two crews was well tested in the race of the 13th, in which the "Santa Maria" won the prize by only a few feet. The bouts, "Santa Maria" and "Pinta," are in splendid trim, and well taken care of by their crews.

The boat-house is now completely finished, and is very commodious. In short, the present state of our boat club is very satisfactory.

The officers for this season are as follows:
Rev. A. Lemonnier, Director.
Prof. M. A. J. Bums, President.
R. Finley, Vice-President.
D. B. Hibbard, Secretary.
J. K. Finley, Treasurer.

A. Hopkins, Commodore.

Crew of the "Santa Maria":

Crew of the "Pinta":
R. Finley, Stroke oar; J. A. Finley, A. and G. Hopkins; R. McCarthy, Coxswain.

Base-Boat.

Miss Easton.—A very interesting game of base-ball was played on Wednesday, Oct. 5th, between the second nines of the Juanita and Star of the East Base-ball Clubs.

Though it was rather cool, both nines did excell. lent playing in the field. The Star of the East won the toss, and sent their opponents to the bat. As the respective players took their places, it was certainly a splendid sight, and still more so as the nines were so equally matched. The Star of the East took the field and allowed the Juanitas a single score, who, in return, did the same. At the close of the "sevennt" the game stood in favor of the Juanitas by a score of 21 to 23; but in the two following innings the Star of the East secured "fall back" on her heavy batting, and won the game by a score of 39 to 29.

The Score:

JUANITA. | STAR OF EAST.
---|---
Johnston, 1st b. | 3 | 6
Gibson, 1st b. | 5 | 2
Gibson, 2nd b. | 4 | 1
Evens, 3 b. | 5 | 3
Carr, s. | 4 | 0
Kuw, s. | 5 | 0
Kuwo, s. | 5 | 5
Roche, p. | 5 | 0
Arrington, 3 b. | 8 | 8
Byard, s. | 5 | 3
Sylvis, s. | 9 | 9
Zabor, s. | 1 | 1

Total: | 37 | 36

Total: | 30 | 31

Un⎓éps—H. Bell, of the Star of the East.
Scores—Juanita, T. A. Dillon; S. E., T., Mubury.
Time of game—6½ hours.

Cracker.

"Mark Twain," says the "Printers Circular," by the death of his father-in-law, comes in possession of a million of dollars. This, in addition to the fortune accumulated in journalism, will foot up about a million and two hundred dollars.