Strife, when martial fame was the highest object of
service. To quench in hearts the fire of prayer;
That once had been so brightly glowing.
Oh! wreathe it not with roses bright
But rather dote its need with weeping;
For oh! beneath that socialist light,
A sly serpentingers sleeping.
Wreathe not the bowl—why should the rose—
Over mine be so fragrant flowing?
For barrenness in those depths are woes—
And sin and death are in its flowing.
Oh! wreathe it not to tire the young
To death more drearly to in store hath spoken.
Oh! siren leave thy song unmingled.
Nor stew the sea with food hearts broken!
Oh! the bowl! The sparkling bowl I
With thy magic power, oh! my soul.
May fire in joy though hearts are breaking!
Ah! count not thus a phantom power,
Nor mind the song the air is singing;
But fly, dear youth, the enchanting bowers,
For ere sin and death are round thee clung.
The sun may wreathe upon the wave
Its brightest light to live us over;
But oh! beneath we find a grave
Of terrors that the sunlight cover.
So doth the sparkling wine within
Stir the thoughts of misery drearer.
Ah! poets, then, why twine the song
Around that cup with merry flowing;
Oh! while ye that power was bong.
Show the gift: heed 'neath its flowing.
Sing no more the mocking strain—
Till wrecked at last on waves of sin.
So doth the sparkling wine within
Wreathe it not to lure the young
Oh! siren leave thy song unsung,
For buried in those depths are woes—
Wreathe not the bowl—why should the rose—
May live in joy though hearts are breaking!
For oh! beneath that nectar light,
O'er ruins there be fragrance throwing—
And sin and death are in its flowing.
Wreathe not the bowl, wreath not the heart—
The Middle Ages.

A LECTURE DELIVERED BEFORE THE ST.
WREATH NOT THE BOWL.

VERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, INDIANA, JANUARY 14, 1871.

BY MR. B.
[CONCLUDED.]

VII.—AGRICULTURE.

On this subject I have little to say, except candidly to admit that during the Middle Ages agriculture was esteemed despised, and almost entirely neglected. The spirit of invention had not, as yet, placed in the hands of the laborer those implements which now render the cultivation of the soil so easy and so profitable; the confusion and turbulence of the times; the constant quarrels between the warlike and proud feudal lords, constantly interrupted the labors of the husbandman, and exposed the fruits of his toil to that destruction which over follows in the path of war. Add to this the fact that in those ages of petty wars and strife, when martial fame was the highest object of human ambition, the peaceful cultivation of the soil was regarded upon as slaves and cowards, and we will not be surprised that this department of industry was stupidly avoided whenever it was possible to do so. Yet a few bright spots, even in this respect, appear upon the chequered horizon of the Middle Ages.

The so-called lazy monks, to whom we owe so much in every respect, acted either by that spirit of mortification and self-denial which prompted them to devote their time and energy to the cultivation of the soil, simply because it was considered degrading, or by a more or less clear perception of its importance to society, gave examples of industry in this department which not only contributed largely to their own prosperity, but also opened the eyes of the people generally to the superior advantages of agriculture, and, finally, effected a complete revolution in the views of the age, rendering the quiet occupation of the husbandman both important and honorable.

A beautiful example of the successful industry of the monks is in the transformation of the forests of Molseme, the deserts of Citeaux, and the marshes of Ablainthe, afterwards called Clairvaux, or beautiful valley, into delightful gardens of beauty and fruitfulness. I cannot, here, enter into a detailed account of the almost incredible labors required to operate this change; but those who may desire it will find such a description in the History of the Life and Times of St. Bernard, by Ratisbon—pages 54 to 65. This instance, however, is only one of many that might be cited to show that agriculture, although imperfect, and pursued under great disadvantages, was not entirely neglected in those ages of great confusion.

VIII.—MANUFACTURES.

We have now come to the last subject which I propose to consider in reference to the Middle Ages; namely, manufactures, or, the practical application of the arts and sciences to the useful purposes of life. In this department the Middle Ages gave evidence of energy and thrift, though unhayed by steam-engines and the elaborate machinery of modern times.

The manufacture of glass was carried on extensively during the whole period of those ages, and was used in windows as far back as the third century.

As early as 553, silk was manufactured in Italy, and was afterwards introduced into the rest of Europe, in the twelfth century. In the thirteenth century the manufactory of silk, France and Flanders, and attained a high degree of perfection, which continued to increase in the subsequent centuries.

The manufacture of parchment and paper was carried on during the same period with much energy, as is evident from the abundant supply of these materials, furnished for the writing, transcribing and subsequent printing and binding of books.

In the convents of the Middle Ages, the monks were employed in the manufacture of various kinds of cloth, and from these precise sources of industry, nearly all Europe obtained its supplies of this important article. But the labors of those devoted
same time, conscious that I have said but a very small portion of what might be said in praise of those calamitated ages, and in their justification from the grievous charges made against them by men who have never taken the trouble to examine the true state of the case in their regard, or who did so under the influence of prejudice or passion. However, the desire I have of having Embarrassed to a connected whole, may serve to give you a general idea of the Middle Ages, and form a basis on which to rest your future enquiries. They also, I think, justify the conclusion, that if we remove the indelicate and gratuitous abuse heaped upon those calamitated ages, we will find, notwithstanding all their crimes and vices, all their ignorance and immorality, all their turbulence and confusion, they still possess enough of real merit and true glory to establish their claim to our gratitude and admiration, while the Church, both directly, by the inculcation of the true principles of morality, and indirectly, through those invaluable lessons and her earnest efforts to enforce them, a start was made on which to rest your future enquiries. As the bulwark—the real savior of society in the form a barrier on which to rest your future enquiries. He says:

"Post and sin! to this also I give.

The two most sacred names of earth and heaven.

Pardon, my mother church, if I consent
That angels led thee then as he went;
For even in error sure no danger is,
Where joined with so much piety as his;
And I, myself, a Catholic will be.
So far, at least, great saint, to pray to thee

"Once given many times.

On one man for another's crimes."
Thoughts on Reading.

Reading to the mind is what food is to the body. It is not, however, what we read, but what we read as a member, that makes us wise; as it is not what we eat, but what we digest, that makes us strong. A great reader is not necessarily a great thinker. Anyone who has read Dickens will never read Raskin. Let a young man read a dozen such books as Robinson Crusoe and the Arabian Nights, and he will consider even Prescott’s History. It seems to read for amusement. Standard books have a small sale, and are always the cheapest in the library. Great authors are often poor in purse, and their works and tal- ent are not appreciated. But those literary machines (you cannot call them authors) that grind out books and pamphlets by the bushel, are always popular and wealthy.

A new poem by Longfellow, or an essay by Emerson, in the most select literary circle which is always small; but the announcement of a new novel by Mrs. Wood or A. S. Roe is hailed with delight. Every newspaper contains long and favorable notices, flaming advertisements in large type are posted in every conceivable place, and everybody asks, “have you read the new novel?” and the excitement is intense.

The enjoyment of reading, which has greater influence in the formation of character, than reading. A glance over the shelves of his library will give you an idea of the character of the owner, because you see with whom he associates.

One who reads good books can hardly help being good, and he who reads bad books cannot help being bad. Taste in reading, in everything else, is easily ridiculed and hard to be improved.

The drab-and bore may become temperate, the optimist may reform, but the continued novel-reader is generally a castle-builder and a visionary till his death.

Let us remember how short life is, and in everything let prudence be the guide. Set us select instructive and edifying books and read, as Bacon says, “to learn and improve;” not forgetting the advice of the great Rodriguez: “In reading, as good, and he who reads bad books cannot help disagreeing. I think she has no leaning towards the sciences. Her head, which is partly between her eyes, terminates in what is called a beak. This beak is furnished with, or rather is composed of two parts, namely, one above and one below. These two parts are entirely under her control, and she never uses them except in the ingress of her food, or in the song of the species of her melodious voice.

Her head is connected with her body by means of an instrument called a neck. On either side of her body is a wing which she uses for flying, or for up-ending herself when she sings, or for slapping flies in the face when they trouble her repose. Her body is covered with feathers, and the back end of it is terminated in a tail, which is variously divided into feathers as much as the wing. It is as much as the wing and as much as the wing.

It is really an old student like myself looks for the broken links of “friendship’s chain.” Where communications, with one or two exceptions, have failed, wait for each coming number of the SchoLSTic world’s high-way.

The Goose.

This is a noble animal. I have found by observation that she is more devoted to aquatic than to terrestrial enjoyments. Generally speaking, this beautiful bird is either a goose or a gander, according as the female or the male predominates in her early training. She has two feet which she uses as stilts, for purposes of propulsion, when she sails on wet water. On either side of her royal head, she has one eye wherewith she gazes alternately into the blue sky, and fancies her aspiring vision on the objects that cross the path of her aerial observation. The oldest inhabitant cannot say that she is conversant with the use of the telescope in her celestial investigations. I think she has no leaning towards the sciences, although Darwin and other learned men, like him, insist upon dragging her into the development of species, and then proving that she belongs to the feathered tribes. They ought to leave her in peace. Her head, which is partly between her eyes, terminates in what is called a beak. This beak is furnished with, or rather is composed of two parts, namely, one above and one below. These two parts are entirely under her control, and she never uses them except in the ingress of her food, or in the song of the species of her melodious voice.

Here is a letter from one who saw Notre Dame in its first days, and to whom the old College has ever been dear. We hoped to have a visit from him some time in December last, and had he come he would have received from us the warmest corner of our Sanitation, and already one of the warmest corners of our heart.

We are happy to inform him that Bro. Vincent bears his many years with more vigor than many a younger man can sustain his few score of summers, and that the venerable white head of the good Brother is an object of respect to all, from Father General down to the little Minims.

It appears to me that the College is a perfect body, as it is called a body, with one or two exceptions, have appeared rare nantes in gurgita vaga. It is high time to make up for past carelessness—to repair the broken links of “friendship’s chain.” Where are you? What doing? How have you been treated by Madame Fortune, since last you supped with us on “College commons”?

Hade TesprU comme guatre.

Correspondence.

—Among our earliest prefects were “Stebner,” “Donner,” Bro’s. Franciscus de Sales, Galatin, Stephen, and the present venerable Bro. Benoit. Father Letourneau’s brother, afterwards a worthy priest, and Father Gousseau, were our first two tutors and discipline.

Good old Bro. Vincent, than whom I never knew a better man, (I wonder if he is still living) was, after Father Sorin, the soul of the Institution; he frequently acted as chief disciplinarian, and was always the clearest in the library. Great authors have a smaU sale, and are always the smallest in the library. Standard books have a small sale, and are always the cheapest in the library. Great authors are often poor in purse, and their works and talent are not appreciated. But those literary machines (you cannot call them authors) that grind out books and pamphlets by the bushel, are always popular and wealthy.

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It is rather a calm, rational concentration of forces, as force. It was a question of lines and positions of weight, and in the nature of things, it could not be otherwise. It was a question of lines and positions of weight, and in the nature of things, it could not be otherwise.

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Notre Dame Scholastic, a magazine for academic and religious education, published at the University of Notre Dame. It features essays, stories, and other content related to the life and culture of the university, including historical pieces, literary analyses, and personal reflections. The content is intended to inspire, educate, and connect the readership with the broader community and the values of Notre Dame. The magazine is known for its high standards and the quality of its contributions, which reflect the university's commitment to academic excellence and intellectual depth.
The first number of the Scholastic for the second term will appear on the 11th of February, and will be the eleventh number of the volume. Fifteen numbers will be printed during the second session and the following long vacation. Our friends who have not yet subscribed will do well to commence with No. 11, as it will begin a new series, for we intend to have no continued articles running over from No. 10. No. 11 will prove of great interest to our friends, as it will contain the result of the January examination.

We will furnish the fifteen numbers of the Scholastic for 75 cents.

Snow fell on the 7th and renewed the sleighing. A time on the 19th put a stop to all rational sleighing.

Rev. Father Coloney, of St. Laurent, Canada, preached on New Year's day.

On Sunday last Rev. Father P. Lauth preached an excellent sermon on the Gospel of the day.

Rev. Father Villanueva, Provincial of the Congregation of Holy Cross in Canada has been spending several days with us. He officiated on the Epiphany.

Rev. Father Provincial returned on the 5th inst., after an absence of seven weeks, during which time he visited Cincinnati and New York, and stayed a day in Cleveland. We are reproved to see that the trip has been beneficial to his general health.

We had not the pleasure of being home on Father's day; but also how to deliver it. The fact, however, is that the mail carrier might have "fit ml" time barely stopped, and moved on immediately.

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Elevation.

We must admit that there was some good in the men of "the ancient times of old antiquity," and thought it be with reluctance that we of this enlightened age admit the fact, still it must be done, and, as it must be done, we may as well do it gracefully, and go further—so far as to set them up as shining examples that ought in some respects to be imitated. There was one old gentleman, for instance, who used to speak with pebbles in his mouth, and to go down by the sea-shore, to spit upon the rolling billows,—in fact, he put himself to considerable inconvenience, the result of all of which was that he became an orator of himself.

Though we do not advise the young most unwise to repeat at once in a gravel bank, or to seek the far-off sea, rather than speak with pebbles in his mouth, and to go down by the sea-shore, to spit upon the rolling billows,—in fact, he put himself to considerable inconvenience, the result of all of which was that he became an orator of himself.

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Literature 1; Rhetoric 1; Trigonometry 1; Geometry 3; Algebra 3; Book-keeping 4; Arithmetic 10; Grammar 10; Reading 4; Elocution 1; Orthography 6; Penmanship 5; Geography and United States History 2; Christian Doctrine 4; French 5; German 6. One hundred students have taken music lessons.

We hope that more interest will be taken in rendering the weekly Mass of the students what we believe it to be. We know that there are in the house hundreds of beautiful canticles, that are especially intended for the glory of God, and nothing warms the heart of a Christian like giving due praise to God—especially when the Church is somewhat cold and piety seems to be waning. Now let an effort be made by those whose duty it is to make it. Let students be trained to pray, and let that indifferent way of doing things be put an end. This is an earnest prayer from one who looks for some better result.

An improvement is needed and, therefore, expected to be done, be at an end. This is an earnest prayer from one who looks for some better result. An improvement is needed and, therefore, expected to be done, be at an end. This is an earnest prayer from one who looks for some better result.

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...
that he accepted them chiefly as the representative of the parents of those who had offered them, and hoped in some degree, by haranguing amongst the dear ones at home; still we, for one, at least, their standard from necessary restraint. 

First, I would have the society thus established, under the entire control of a board composed of the following ten members of the Faculty of the University: 1. The Prof. of Moral Philosophy; 2. the Prof. of the first class of Latin; 3. the Prof. of the first class of Greek; 4. the Prof. of Eng. Literature; 5. the chief Prof. of Mathematics; 6. the Prof. of Natural Sciences; 7. the Prof. of Chemistry and Physics; 8. the chief Prof. of Modern Languages; 9. the Prof. of Civil Law; 10. the chief Prof. of the Commercial branches. I limit the number to ten, for reasons which, I think, is sufficiently calculated to succeed.

This board should have for Chairman or President, either the President of the University, or the Director of the Schools, as they should determine themselves.

This board should constitute the legislative and executive body of the proposed society. They should determine the standard of talent and proficiency, according to which students of the University may be admitted as members, fixing it at such a point that those who possess real ability may have an opportunity of entering, while those of a different character should be excluded.

This board should have full control of the admission and dismissal of members, in order that they may be able to render this association the characteristic society of the University. Meetings of the board should be held at least once a month for the transaction of business, and to examine the applications for membership. Literary meetings should be held once a week, and be presided over by a member of the board, chosen by vote (of the board itself). The order of exercises at these literary meetings, to be determined by the board.

Besides their legislative and executive office, the members of the board should in turn deliver a lecture each month, before the society, each taking a subject belonging specially to their particular branch. The number of members being ten, would require just one lecture from each member during each scholastic year.

Beside the many advantages resulting to the members, individually, this society would constitute the chief source of literary and scientific matter for the Notre Dame, which, being already a firstclass college paper, justifies some extra efforts to make it the leading college paper in the country.

This, Mr. Editor, will give a sufficiently clear idea of the plan which has been hatching itself in my mind for nearly two years. To develop it fully requires a mutual interchange of ideas between all of those who, in our plan, would be immediately interested in the government of the society itself, and the foregoing suggestions are offered with a view simply to bring the matter once more under consideration.

M. B. B.

**NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.**

**Juniors’ Christmas Trees.**

Christmas time, with its numerous pleasures and amusements, celebrations and happy assemblages of dear friends and relatives, has passed fecund; but, how gracefully and widely extended were the lavishnesses stamped indelibly upon the minds of many. Very few of those aware of the joyful event we celebrate, at this season, who do not experience in unrestrained felicity swelling, and gracing the “Merry Christmas” reen their ears from all sides, or “Happy New Year” salutations are extended to them. How happily then do these great blessings impress upon the heart, to break the narrow connotation of college routine and release the weary student from necessary restraint.

Many of them, of course, prefer to enjoy the holiday amongst the dear ones at home; still others, and, perhaps, the majority, most content themselves with joining the family circle only in spirit. This year, more than preceding ones, were the students unable to feel at home; many of the rules were suspended, for the time being, and each one endeavored to improve the opportunity as much as possible. One feature, in particular, we intend to notice: it is the two large and beautiful Christmas trees of the Juniors, and the pleasant entertainment that accompanied the disburdening of their boughs on New Year’s evening. Few, very few, were there at Notre Dame, not presentable to feel at home, and this was the invitation of the worthy Junior prefect, Bro. Aloysius. Priests, Brothers, Seminarians, Professors and all the students were there, and profited by the Brother’s invitation that evening.

As one after another was called to receive each little souvenir, we wondered whence came all these fruits, although they were the primary object of the progress, that evening. We often and long could we listen to such music for some reasons which I could never clearly see, and it was because things were not then sufficiently ripe for such an undertaking; or it may be that there was some defect in the original plan. This question I will not attempt to decide. But at present I believe they are fully ripe for such a movement, and I desire to propose, through your columns, the following plan which, I think, is sufficiently calculated to succeed.

First, I would have the society thus established, under the entire control of a board composed of the following ten members of the Faculty of the University: 1. The Prof. of Moral Philosophy; 2. the Prof. of the first class of Latin; 3. the Prof. of the first class of Greek; 4. the Prof. of Eng. Literature; 5. the chief Prof. of Mathematics; 6. the Prof. of Natural Sciences; 7. the Prof. of Chemistry and Physics; 8. the chief Prof. of Modern Languages; 9. the Prof. of Civil Law; 10. the chief Prof. of the Commercial branches. I limit the number to ten, for reasons which, I think, is sufficiently calculated to succeed.

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M. B. B.

**Philodemic.**

Mr. Editor: The second regular meeting of the Philodemic Association for the present year was held in their room, on Tuesday evening, the 10th inst.

The President being unabsent from the meeting, the Secretary, Mr. John R. S. L. Fields, called the meeting to order, and furnished the following minutes of the previous meeting, at the request of the board.

The business of the meeting was of a different character should be excluded.

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**An Old Idea in a New Form.**

MR. EDITOR: The second regular meeting of the Philodemic Association for the present year was held in their room, on Tuesday evening, the 10th inst.

The President being unabsently absent, the Secretary, Very Rev. Father Corby, kindly consented to preside, and the meeting was called to order with quite full attendance of the active members.

The miscellaneous business, which, by the way, was very long, being concluded satisfactorily, the regular debate for the evening, being next in order, was opened.

The first gentleman on the affirmative being absent, Mr. George volunteered in his place and opened the debate, the question being,

Resolved, That the Neutral Powers of Europe should interpose in the impending struggle between France and Prussia.

Mr. George was ably assisted by his colleague, Mr. Wilson, and the negative side of the question was advocated by Messrs. Spillane and McGinnis with an energy and eloquence that did honor to themselves and to the society.

The Chairman, after summing up the arguments on both sides, gave his decision in favor of the affirmative.

After the debate the Chairman read an invitation from the St. Edward’s Literary Association, requesting the co-operation of the Philodemic in presenting a public literary entertainment.

For want of time the society was forced to postpone the consideration of the subject till next meeting. It is to be hoped that the entertainment will come off, as all who witnessed the last one given by the two societies look forward with pleasure to a repetition of the same.

The Philodemic never were in a more prosperous condition than at present, and display an energy and perseverance which never fails in accomplishing its object. They open the new year with a large number of members, and express their determination to maintain an honorable position among the societies of Notre Dame.

STOKWALL.
MOWIEAL MORALITY—an upright piano.

CHEEKE-0-LAND, a heathen Chinese Ambassador, has, we understand, been deputed to learn how Notre Dame would like to go to China and be their Josh.—Cincinnati Leader.

A BARREL of flour weighs 196 pounds, a barrel of pork 320 pounds, a barrel of rice 600 pounds, a bag of powder 25 pounds, a skin of butter 36 pounds, a tub of butter 84 pounds.

THE Mother's Friend says: "Never reprove a child harshly for chewing, or smoking, or swearing. Nature never reproves him harshly. The only way to cure him is to thrust him within an inch of his life."—Louisville Journal.

"Nursa"—I cannot allow butter and jam, too, on your bread, Master Alfred. It is very extravagant.

MASTER ALFRED—"It can't be extravagant, Mary, if the same piece of bread does for both."

In Switzerland a milkmaid who is a good singer gets more salary than others, because, under the influence of music, cows "give down" better and give more milk. An Orange county farmer is trying to increase his stock of milk by giving his cows a large amount of corn every day.

"Why are you looking so sad, my dear?" asked her husband.
"There is something wrong, I know."
"What is wrong?" asked her husband.
"I have heard that the cow is about to calve."
"Oh, such a thing cannot happen!"

A Bar was sent by his mother to saw some stove-wood out of railroad ties. Going out of doors shortly after, she saw the youth sitting on a saw-horse, with head down. The mother asked her young, hopeful son why he didn't keep at his work. "I am too tired," the youth replied. "My dear mother, I find it hard, very hard, to keep at the work." The boy replied thus:

"Why stand ye here all the day idle? Go into the vineyard, and work, and whatsoever is right I will pay thee."

Charles came home, and was asked the text. He hesitated a moment, as it just came to him after much thought, he replied:

"What are you standin' 'round here, doin' nothin' for? Go into my vineyard and work, and I'll make it all right with you."

ONE of the most complex family relations is that described as follows by Dan Best:

"I married a young widow, who lived with her step-daughter. My father, shortly after, married the step-daughter. My wife was, therefore, the mother-in-law and the daughter-in-law of my father. I am the half-brother of my mother-in-law, and my wife's step-daughter is my step-mother. Well, my step-mother—that is to say, my father's wife and my wife's daughter—had a son. He is my step-brother, of course, is, being the son of my wife's step-daughter, my wife is, of course, his grandmother, and I am his grandfather as well as his step-brother. My wife also had a boy. My step-mother is consequently the step-daughter of my boy, and also his grandmother, because he is the child of his step-son, and my father is the brother-in-law of my son, who is the son of my step-mother. I am my mother's brother-in-law; my wife is the aunt of her own son; my son is the grandson of my father, and I am my own grandfather."

A CERTAIN king, it is said, sent to another king, saying: "Send me a blue pig with a black tail, or else—" The other, in high dudgeon at the proposed insult, said: "I have not got one; and if I had—" On this weighty cause they went to war for many years. After a variety of glories and miseries, they finally came to the conclusion that, as their armies were exhausted, and their kingdoms mutually laid waste, it might be well to consult about preliminaries of peace. Before this could be concluded, a diplomatical explanation was first needed of the language which formed the ground of the quarrel. "What could you mean," asked the second king of the first, "by saying: 'Send me a blue pig with a black tail, or else—'"

"Send me a blue pig with a black tail, or else—" "Why, some other color. But," retorted he, "what could you mean by saying: 'I have not got one; and if I had—'?" "Why, of course, if I had I should have sent it;" an explanation which was entirely satisfactory, and peace was concluded accordingly.

The resources of even Charon's ferry-boat would have been sorely taxed to find room for so many, plus their goods and chattels.

COUNCILLOR GILROY, on a late trial in Ireland, said that he recollected to have heard of a relentless judge, who was known by the name of the "Aga," who was never seen to shed a tear but once, and that was during the representation of the "Baggar's Operas," when Macbeth got a reprieve. It was the same judge between whom and Mr. Curran the following passage of wit took place at table: "Pray, Mr. Curran," said the judge, "is that hung beef boiled? If yes, it is I, will try it." "If you try it, my lord," replied Mr. Curran, "it is sure to be hung!"

"Mr. de Juliana," said Alphonso, the first day of their housekeeping, very tenderly, as he arose to do his first marking, "what shall we have for our dinner?"

He hid much stress on the "our."

"I think, my love," replied she, "that as our appetites are not very great, a quarter of beef will be sufficient."

"A quarter of beef!" shrieked he.

"Are you a pond, I mean, my love," she said, kissing him on his nose, and Alphonso went out like a lamb to the slaughter-house.

Mr. C. was in the habit of asking his children to give their letters this week. Others have expressed similar sentiments to those contained in the above; but want of space prevents us from wanting from coming back this term. Others have handed to us. They are from students who were in the college last year, and who have been prevented from coming back this term. Others have expressed similar sentiments to those contained in the above; but want of space prevents us from giving their letters this week.

The first is from one who has been many years here, and with whom we were well acquainted. We are glad to hear from him even indirectly.

VERY REV. AND DEAR FATHER: I received your very kind letter, and was truly rejoiced to hear from you, as it proved to me that I was not forgotten by my very worthy President. Before proceeding further I must, however, permit me to congratulate you upon your promotion to the Provincialate. My felicitation are rather tardy, but no less sincere. I am sure that God may long permit you to occupy this position, for which you are so eminently qualified. Father has frequent attacks of the rheumatism, consequently I am kept busy during the day-time, driving him around to town, as he has considerable business to attend to. He is building, and has more to see to this fall. Evening we have conversations, or are out at some party or amusement. This, with reading, is all that I do from week to week. I have been absent from home about two months since I left the College. A day never passes without my thoughts centering upon dear Notre Dame and the many cherished friends it contains. Indeed I would be an ingrate if I did not express my deep gratitude to Father and Brothers of the Holy Cross who have bestowed so many favors on me. Thanking you most sincerely for the interest you take in me,

The writer of the following will find many of the "old familiar faces" to welcome him if he favor us with a visit next commencement.

Rev. W. CORBY, S. C.—Dear Sir: I received your letter some days since, and was very glad to know you had not forgotten me.

I must say that though my stay was but short at the University, yet it has left an indelible impression on my memory, and it will always remain with me. As a matter of profit by their stay, and in after years they will bless their noble Alma Mater. My earnest desire and wish is that Notre Dame may prosper; and may the bright sunshine which she has acquired go down to posterity without a cloud to mar its brilliancy.

We sincerely hope that the writer of the following may find it possible to come next term:

REV. W. CORBY, S. C.—Dear Sir: I received your letter some days since, and was very glad to know you had not forgotten me.

I must say that though my stay was but short at the University, yet it has left an indelible impression on my memory, and it will always remain with me. As a matter of profit by their stay, and in after years they will bless their noble Alma Mater. My earnest desire and wish is that Notre Dame may prosper; and may the bright sunshine which she has acquired go down to posterity without a cloud to mar its brilliancy.

St. Cecilia Philanthomastic Society.

The members of the St. Cecilia Philanthomastic Association return their sincere thanks to Prof. A. A. Griffith, Ypsilanti, Michigan, for his generous donation to their library.

C. DODGE.

J. McGUIRE.

R. STALTER.

Full report of the last two meetings of this Association in our next.
SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY.

St. Mary’s Academy, Jan. 10, 1871.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Our friends well inform, that in study and classes, to which all pupils now are attentive, the pupils returning with promptness and haste, determined not even a moment to waste. The idea of a new study with great animation, soon will commence the examination. The absentee less in more ways than one, and will pay rather dear for their holiday fun; for this an evident fact, that the work of reviewing profits a student, by quickly renewing the memory of lessons, once passing and hard, now clear and easy. A glorious reward for studious girls. We hope the next train will bring all the pupils, who at home still remain; for each one should have a wise emulation. To compete with her classmates at examination.

Ninth Class—Misses L. Harrison, A. Deliven, A. Rose.
Tenth Class—Misses M. and E. Ely.

HARMONY.

Miss M. Weire.

GUARD.

Miss M. Shirkland.

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