One of the notabilities of the Eternal City is the Reverend Joseph Mulloy, of the Order of Preachers, whose name has for some time past become a household word to all students of ecclesiastical antiquities, in consequence of his highly interesting discoveries beneath the modern basilica of St. Clement. Being myself rather fond of archaeological pursuits, I paid a visit to the Irish Dominican Monastery, of which establishment Father Mulloy is the superior, in order to see the artistic treasures which have been recently unearthed, after having lain buried and forgotten for nearly a thousand years. One of the buildings, erected in the midst of the order, which, from its color, led to its members being called "Black Friars," answered my knock at the gate, and leading me pass through the modern Church of St. Clement, directed me to go up stairs, where I should be sure to find the Reverend Father Superior.

**Meeting the Learned Friar.**

Up stairs I accordingly went, and found myself in a long corridor with whitewashed walls, adorned with a few portraits in oil. Not a soul was visible, however. I knocked at the door of every room or "cell," but got no response, and I was about to descend to the Church again, when I chanced to look through a window, when I saw in the grounds below a middle-aged friar busy engaged in directing the operations of some halff dozen sturdy laborers, who were wheeling barrows full of earth and rubbish up a plank. At once I jumped to the conclusion that this could be no other than the individual I was in search of, and, sure enough, I was not mistaken, for the Reverend Father, on ascertaining whom I wanted to see, replied in a rich Irish accent that he would join me in the corridor in an instant. He conducted me into his "cell," which contained ample evidence of its occupant being a zealour antiquary, as it was filled with a most miscellaneous collection of books and archaeological objects which were scattered about with the greatest apparent disregard for order. Extracting a chair from this confused mass, Father Mulloy invited me to sit down, and proceeded to give me a history of his researches in Subterranean Rome.

**Father Mulloy's Narrative.**

The Reverend Father promised that some knowledge of the history of St. Clement was necessary in order to be able to appreciate fully the value of the discoveries which he had been fortunate enough to make. Clement was the immediate successor of St. Peter in the See of Rome, but this opinion is contradicted by several fathers of the early Church, as asserted by the tradition and offices of the Church; and, indeed, the authorities which assign to Clement the third place after St. Peter are so grave and satisfactory that little or no doubt can remain regarding it. Clement succeeded to the Roman See in the year 92 or 93, and governed it with great prudence and wisdom until A.D. 100, when by order of the cruel Emperor Trajan, he was thrown into the sea with an anchor fastened to his neck. History informs us that Clement, shortly after his conversion to Christianity, erected near his palace at the foot of the Capitol, an anchor basilica which was replaced by a basilica of great size and magnificence, at the beginning of the fourth century. St. Jerome, in his catalogue of ecclesiastical writers, distinctly refers to this, for he says that "the name of Clement is kept up to this day in the Church in Rome by having been raised to his memory." After the lapse of several centuries, however, probably about the year 896, when an earthquake visited Rome, this ancient basilica was abandoned and filled up with rubbish, and the modern Church built upon it whilst its walls were yet in a highly decorated state. In a word, the old building disappeared, and was so entirely forgotten that in spite of the industry of Roman archaeologists every record and tradition of it was referred to the comparatively modern Church erected on its ruins. This is by no means surprising, because the upper Church is simply a production of the old one, though on a somewhat smaller scale.

**What led the Friar to Dig.**

"I was led, nearly five-and-twenty years ago," remarked Father Mulloy, "to study the topography of this part of the city very carefully, and to inspect with all the care of an antiquary the marmoles in the choir, and in 1848 I began to entertain strong suspicions that the church spoken of by St. Jerome, Pope Leo the Great, Symmachus, and Gregory the Great, could not be the same as that described by Eusebius, Renovellus, and other modern writers. I was just about to test the accuracy of my conjectures, when, unhappily, the revolution broke out, and I was compelled, with great reluctance, to abandon my plans; but at length in 1857 I commenced my subterranean researches by opening a passage through a chamber containing some remains of ancient walls, and thence through another, quadrangular and vaulted. Here I made an aperture in the wall. I caused a quantity of rubbish, to the depth of fourteen feet, to be removed, If you will be good enough to come with me, I will show you over the ancient basilica of St. Clement."
what I imagine must be the reflections of a gentle­
man who is about to attend a select hanging party
at which he is to be the principal performer, down to
the office that afternoon.
I had gone but a short distance when I met
Carp, the news editor. Said he, "I don't believe
I was here this morning, but I'll go there and
wait, if you are willing, young fellow!"

"And wherefore should I not do so, my brother?"

"Oh! go by all means!" was his comforting reply.
Strakosch is sitting on the fire-ling
in front of the building, with a gun in his hand.
His face wore an air of melancholy, as though he
was pensively awaiting the appearance of one who
had done him grievous injury.

I had smashed Vicuxtemp's fiddle, was what did the
rear door.

Strakosch ofl! that fire-plug. The announcement
for extreme longevity, but the way it suffered in
ensemble
and his general
poor manager, at this announcement, as he shot
in his comments upon Nilsson, we- do not know;
think of applying the phrase 'insipid' to acanta-
the vile sheet made to answer for its ugliness to a
gel,' must be a perspicuous ass."

The exchanges began to come in in a few days,
and I saw that my admissible article was not likely
to be improved in its reprint phases. It was multi-
lated enough in the Moot, to allay all my chances
for extreme longevity, but the way it suffered in
its foreign reproductions made me blush to call
myself a man. And as if all this were not war enough
cold-blooded editorial paragraphs up and down
this broad land.

The Mooter outrageously affirms that the peer-
less Nilsson is cross-eyed.

"The would-be critic of a puny sheet in a neigh-
boring bucolic retreat, calls the glorious Swed-
bergian, a miserable creature."

"We understand that Strakosch has sued the
proprietors of the
for libel, damages fixed at
in his comments upon Nilsson, we do not know;
but it is evident that the blackest of malice was
hiding behind that expression, and we hope to see
the vile sheet made to answer for its ugliness to a
judge and jury."

"The writer who can discover any affinity be-
tween the divine Nilsson and 'an insipid archan-
chiose an conspicuous amn."

Things arrived at such a stage at last that I
approached and exchange paper as cautiously as Joe
Jefferson's ideal dog "Snyder" must have moved up
to the Van Winkle family mansion when "der
tiere cat" was at home. And the men at our office
did go for me shamefully, while, as I was soon
pleasedly made aware, all my fellow scribblers on the
job were going to bus themselves in the same
as a healthy fool of remarkably extensive and
symmetrical proportions.

The thing at last grew wearisome. My hair
was assuming the silver-olive tint; my digestion
grew weak and bubbling; my eyes began
to "purge thick amber," my disposition to
show signs of weakening on its well-known ambi-
ability, my nails to loosen, and I felt badly besides.
I was tired, and set up my orisons for a change.
But I never did have any luck in praying for
change, as my pocket-book can dyspeptically testify.

The Solemn Pontifical High Mass and
Laying of the Corner-stone of the
Church of Our Lady of the
Sacred Heart.

The solemn occasions at Notre Dame on the
last of May were unusually interesting and edify-
ing. Our University has often been favored with
many of the hierarchy of the United States at one
time. Most of the readers of the Sunn are
remember the imposing ceremonies at the last of
May, 1866, when the Archbishop of Baltimore
blessed the statue of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart,
which is placed above the dome of the Col-
lege.
The ceremonies on Wednesday, May 31st, were
performed by the Most Rev. Archbishop Purcell,
of Cincinnati, Rt. Rev. Bishop Leers, of Fort
Wayne, Rt. Rev. Bishop Ryan of Buffalo, Rt.
Rev. Bishop Toebbe of Detroit, Rt. Rev. Bishop
Borges of Detroit, and Rt. Rev. Bishop Mott
of Marquette.
At six o'clock, A. M., Edward Lilly, S.S.C., was
raised to the Order of Subdeacons in the Holy Cat-
olic Church, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Leers. This
was the only ordination of the day, though we un-
derstand that Orders will be conferred on other
gentlemen in a short while. At ten o'clock, A. M., Bishop Toebbe adminis-
tered the Sacrament of Confirmation to forty
persons, some of whom were adults. At the
conclusion of the ceremony, the Bishop addressed
the confirmed in a few but earnest words of
consolation.

After the Confirmation, Solemn Pontifical High
Mass was sung. The sacred mysteries were cel-
erebrated by Rev. Augustine M. Toebbe, Bishop
of Covington, Kentucky, in the presence of the
Most Rev. John B. Purcell, Archbishop of Cincin-
натi, Ohio, the Rt. Rev. John J.Luers, of Fort
Wayne, Indiana, the Rt. Rev. Stephen V. Ryan, of
Buffalo, New York, the Rt. Rev. Casper H. Borg-
es, of Detroit, Michigan, and the Rt. Rev. Ignau-
tius Mrak, of Marquette, Michigan.
The Very Rev. Edward Hamblet, Administrator
of Cleveland, who was the Assistant Priest;
W. O. McElroy, of Valparaiso, Indiana, and Rev.
E. B. Kilroy, of St. Mary's, Canada, were the Dea-
cons of Honor; Rev. L. J. Letroumeau, S.S.C.
Subdeacon.
Rev. Dr. W. J. Quinn, S.S.C., was the Master of
Ceremonies and filled his office to the satisfaction
of everybody. He was assisted by Messrs. Big-
low, S.S.C., and Hudson, S.S.C.
We noticed in the stalls of the sanctuary a great
number of old familiar faces and some quite new
ones—but welcome. As far as we could learn the list of the Rev. clergy who were in
the choir:
Very Rev. E. Sorin, S.S.C., Rev. T. Quigley, of
Danville, Ill.; Rev. T. Farrell, of Mendota, Ill.;
Rev. P. Guehlert, of New York; Rev. T. M. Howard
Galesburg, Ill.; Rev. J. Toebbe, S.S.C., New
Orleans; Rev. J. Ford, Notre Dame; Rev. D. Duch-
Rev. T. O'Sullivan, Laporte, Ind.; Rev. A. Oech-
ting, Mishawaka, Ind.; Rev. J. Oechtering,
Laporte, Ind.; Rev. P. Gillen, S.S.C., Locerne,
Iowa, Rev. J. M. J. Graham Cincinnati, Rev.
Bonner, of Columbus, Ohio; Very Rev. W. Corby, S.S.C., Rev. A. Granger,
S.S.C.; Rev. A. Lemmonier, S.S.C., Rev. J. C.
Rev. F. Cheinm.
The sermon was preached by the Right Rev.
Dr. Ryan, Bishop of Buffalo. The Right Rev.
Dobber of embry in his sermon dwelt on the
death always exhibited at Notre Dame to the Immacu-
late Mother of God and especially shown
her as the mistress of the Heart of Jesus. It
would be impossible to give any legitimate
colours, in this eloquent sermon. It is sufficient to say that everybody
was pleased and edified with the masterly manner in which he handled his subject—the love
of Mary. We hope that he will again favor us
with a sermon as such as that which he preached last
Wednesday.
The music sung during the ceremony of the
Mass was Palestrina's Missa Brevis. This is, we be-
lieve, the first time that one of the Misses of Pal-
estina has been sung in the West. It was sung
by the choristers in very fine style and we know
that the members of the Rt. Rev. Gregory's Society won
a great deal of praise from all, first, on account of the fine manner in which they rendered
the Missa; then on account of their tasty and relig-
ious appearance around the altar of God.
What with the ministers in costly vestments, the
Bishops in purple, the clergy in surplices and the
members of the Society of the Holy Angels and of
the St. Gregory's Society in red cassocks and
corsettes, the scene in the sanctuary was really grand.
There were almost one hundred persons in the
sanctuary in front of the altar at one time.
At three o'clock P. M. the Most Rev. Archbishop
Purcell solemnly blessed the corner-stone of the
new church of the Holy Lady of the Sacred Heart.
He was assisted by the Rev. Fathers O'Kelt, Kilroy,
Letroumeau and Spillard, The Right Rev. Bishops
whom we have mentioned above assisted also at
the ceremony as did all the Rev. Clergy—many of
whom came from great distances to see the cere-
mony. Dr. Quinn, S.S.C., was the master of cer-
emonies assisted by Messrs. Biglow, S.S.C., and
Hudson, S.S.C.
A procession was formed in the old church, in
the following order:
Acholyte
Cross-Bearer
Acholyte
Banner of the Holy Angels' Society
Members of the Holy Angels' Society
Banner of St. Gregory's Society
Choristers, or members of the St. Gregory's
Society
Clergy
The Rt. Rev. Bishop of Detroit, Marquette,
Buffalo, Covington, and Fort Wayne
Masters of Ceremony
Deacons of Honor
Deacon and Subdeacon.

The Most Rev. Archbishop of Cincinnati
In the above order the procession moved to the
foundation of the new church, where with impos-
ing ceremonies the corner-stone of the new church
was laid. After the ceremony, the procession re-
turned to the church, where His Grace the Most
Rev. Archbishop preached a long and most elo-
cient sermon in that pleasing manner so natural
to him. Everybody was pleased to hear this venera-
ble prelate—who has seen so many years pass by
while he has worked in the vineyard of the Lord,
but who is still young, at eighty years in zeal and
energy.
At the conclusion of the sermon, there was
Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, at which His
Grace officiated, after which all retired.

It is rude to refuse indiscriminately all sorts of
praise: We ought to acknowledge thankfully
that which comes from good men, who praise sincerely
what is really commendable.
The long expected race between the "Pinta" and the "Santa Maria," took place on Wednesday, May 21st, in the evening about six o'clock. Promptly on time the boats left the boat-house on the south side of the lake with the judges on board, and were raced to the places appointed for starting.

The crew of the "Pinta" is composed of the following students of the University:

First oarsman—R. Finnegan.
Second "—T. Dundon.
Third "—F. Connell.
Fourth "—J. McCormick.
Coxswain—M. Kealey.

The crew of the "Santa Maria":
First oarsman—W. C. Stillman.
Second "—H. Hubert.
Third "—E. Swenson.
Fourth "—J. Murphy.
Coxswain—J. A. Fox.

Lemonsor, Bro. Francis de Sales, Prof. Bassen, T. O'Mahony, and F. C. Bigelow were chosen as judges of the race. On account of the small room for training on the lake, it was agreed that the two boats should leave opposite points, rowing from one end of the lake and back again to the starting points. Father Lemonsor was stationed at the boat-house to give the signal for starting. Bro. Francis de Sales and T. O'Mahony stationed themselves on the west side, while Prof. Bassen and Mr. Bigelow occupied positions on the pier at the east side.

Father Lemonsor gave the signal for starting, and the race was a keen one. The "Pinta" started at full speed up and down the lake, fairly darting through the green waves of St. Joseph's Lake. Both crews were lustily cheered by their friends, and as the boats were each holding their own, the excitement was very great. The "Pinta" past the turning point but very little ahead of the "Santa Maria," and it appeared as though the race would be very close; but as the "Pinta" passed the turning point, the first oarsman changed places with coxswain, and came skimming along the water.

When the crew of the "Santa Maria" noticed this change in position of the crew of the "Pinta," they rowed in race and made their way to the boat-house, claiming that the "Pinta" lost the race. The "Pinta," however, reached the starting point, making the course in five minutes and twenty seconds. The decision has been reserved—on account of the action of the two crews—it will be made known when the competiting authority has passed judgment in the case.

The race was witnessed by a large number of spectators and guests of the College. In one of the bleachers I noticed a number of pleasant scenes on the hills and banks of the lake. The sun was out in full force, and made the scenery around the lake—always beautiful—to-day the best, charming. It was lovely and enjoyable, perfect for boat-racing. It is a pity that the race terminated as it did, but it was interesting from the point of view of the 31st of June, when we may all expect some fine sport.
The Thirty-First.

The presence of six Priests of the Church, and a great number of clergy, gave a distinguished tone to the festival of the 31st of May.

The occasion of the festival was the closing of the College of Notre Dame, the consecration of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, and the laying of the corner-stone of the new church.

Special reports will be found in this number of the Scholastic, to which we call the attention of our readers; we may be allowed to add a few words.

The day could not have been more beautiful; though the weather was warm, a breeze that penetrated everywhere rendered it pleasant so long as one did not exercise with too much vigor.

In the morning, at ten o'clock, everything was ready, and all the clergy and attendants were in the sacristy. The procession to the sanctuary was formed of the members of the St. Gregory Society, or choristers, in cassock and surplice, proceeding first, the crowd of acolytes following, also in cassock and surplice, then the clergy, to whom succeeded the bishops and archbishop, and finally the ciborium, Rt. Rev. Bishop Toole, accompanied by the ministers of a Pontifical Mass.

The Mass, in harmonized Gregorian, was well executed by the choristers, and was admitted by all, especially of the bishops and clergy, whose ideas of church music were tolerably well realized in the chant of some fifty male voices—soprano, alto, tenor, and bass.

The voice of Rt. Rev. Bishop Ryan was such as we expected from him: we would like to have a full report of it to present to our readers, though we know it would lose much of its strength and beauty when not accompanied by the winning, sympathetic, persuasive voice of the Bishop.

After Mass the students partook of dinner; then the invited guests.

We think hospitality a good thing, and having so frequently experienced it from others our hearts warm to all who come to Notre Dame, and we feel assured that all who have attended the festivities experienced the desire to do them utmost for the comfort and well-being of guests. Yet we think that in such a great concourse of people as that on the 31st a certain order should be preserved not only for the protection of the College property from "thieves" who intrude, but also to secure more comfort and enjoyment to our friends who invite and to do us the honor to come, many from a distance, to add to the color, the pomp and ceremony of religious festivals, or to encourage students and professors by their presence at our College exercises.

We hear, therefore, with pleasure that the authorities of the College have determined to adopt a plan that will, we hope, prevent our halls from being filled by persons, who may be worthy persons in their proper place, but who take up the space in the hall which is the occasion of the friends who have been specially invited.

Our friends are hereby requested to preserve with care the tickets which will be enclosed in the invitations sent them for the coming Commencement day, that they may readily understand that the presentation of these tickets at the door is not so much to admit them as it is to exclude those who have not tickets. In case a ticket should be lost, the loser should apply to Bro. Edward, at the General Office.

At about three P.M. the corner-stone was laid with the full ceremonials of the Roman Pontifical. Here again the scene was grand, especially when the Most Rev. Archbishop intoned the Kyrie Eleison of the Litany of the Saints, all fallen on their knees—bishops, priests, and people, and in two choirs uttered that almost inspired prayer of supplication which manifests so wonderfully the Catholicity of the Church—the church militant of earth, still struggling, still striving against perils and dangers, calling on the Church Triumphant in heaven, calling upon all the members of that grand army to the Church, and addressing many of them by name.

We may here be allowed to say, not by way of criticism on what is past, but as a remark that may be profited by in the future, that on such occasions when large crowds are to unite, not only should the programme of the different things to be done be well determined on in all their details beforehand, but the programme should be printed, and not only plentifully distributed through the crowd, but also posted up in three or four conspicuous places.

Ordination.

The evidences of a vocation to the service of God in the priesthood are frequently disregarded by young men, who are inclined to take up the yoke and burden which they consider bitter and heavy, though One, who is Truth, has declared the former sweet and the latter light and easy. It is a sight to bring tears to the eyes of friends and to make even angels weep, to see young men who were destined by God to do great things for Him on earth, deceived by the glamour of pleasure, refusing to accept the high destiny which was to be theirs, and levelling the gifts of God upon unworthy objects—to see them imitating foolish Esau, and selling their birthright for a mess of pottage.

It is in like measure a sight to bring joy to men and angels, to see the young men who were destined by God to do great things for Him on earth, with the full assurance of the Most Rev. Archbishop, having intoned the Kyrie Eleison of the Litany of the Saints, all fallen on their knees—bishops, priests, and people, and in two choirs uttered that almost inspired prayer of supplication which manifests so wonderfully the Catholicity of the Church—the church militant of earth, still struggling, still striving against perils and dangers, calling on the Church Triumphant in heaven, calling upon all the members of that grand army to the Church, and addressing many of them by name.

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If premiums must be given to stir up emulation among the younger students, do, for the sake of good taste, let the books be good ones, and few. We have been favoring our students in the art of writing, but we do not think the giving of a book or a prize for some reason or other is according to the eternal fitness of things; and to pile book upon book, to be carried home by some student more studious, or more successful than his mate in the work of the day, is not in good taste. Of course we do not criticise what has been done, in years gone by, nor do we claim to regulate matters this year; but we would submit the that premiums and medals amount to very little and fall much further below par than the most ragged paper currency, when everybody gets a premium, or who the only distinguished student is some inveterate hider who may escape the infliction of a book at the end of the year after undergoing a course of detention-room-exercises for the past two terms. Premiums, when thus profusely awarded, become as common, and as of little meaning, as the title of Doctor.

Again, to the really deserving student; to the one that stands first in all his classes, and in all the studies of his course, is it not much better to present him with one valuable book than to load him with a number of commendatively useless ones.

So great has been the rush of affairs since our return, and the pressure of preparation for the festival of the 31st of May, that we have not had time to do as much as we should have done with regard to the kindred subject which was shown to us, and hospitality extended to guests in general, and to our friends whom we met in the course of our late trip through a part of the great Northwest. We now thank them for the courteous reception they gave us, and though we cannot name them all on paper, their names are engraved on the tablets of our heart.

We were gladdened by the presence in our sanctuary of several of our old friends, who took occasion to drop in while at the College for the festival.

Rev. Father Guinfoyle showed his appreciation of the Ave Maria in a most generous manner. LONG may he be spared to continue the good work he has so successfully commenced.

We had almost given up all hope of seeing Rev. Father O'Sullivan at the festival as he had not put in an appearance the evening before the day, and early in the morning he arrived with a delegation of his acolytes. We hope the youngsters enjoyed themselves. What with looking after them and getting them a view of all that could be seen, Father O'Sullivan, we fear, lostened his opportunities of spending some hours in pleasant chat with old college friends—and he likes to chat with old college friends—and he likes to chat with old college friends.
Having disposed of these general topics, the author takes up the more special questions connected with college education, and the various features of college life which have been more particularly criticized. These are, "The Common Life of the College," "The Dormitory System," "The Class System," "Laws and Supervision," "The Religious Character of College Education," and "The Working of Colleges." This inquiry is followed by another into the "Relations of Colleges to one another;" the "Relation of Colleges to Schools of Science;" "Educational Progress and Reform." Throughout this work, Dr. Porter has conducted his inquiry with that calm and dignified logic which ever characterizes the writings of a man who is thoroughly acquainted with his subject, and is at the same time conscious of his power to express his views clearly and forcibly. His book is generally free from expressions of an offensive nature, though we regret to say that he has allowed himself, inadvertently we trust, to make one or two aspersions, prompted by early prejudices which his more mature studies have not been able to stifle entirely. We will note but one of these, which appears to us the most objectionable.

On page 188 he says: "...as a constant and minute supervision of a Jesuit Seminary, every rule and provision of which is founded on suspicion and distrust." It is to be regretted that the author, who, in the same very same book in which he makes this asserstion, gives ample evidence of broad and generous views, with no ordinary appreciation of motives and special purposes, should be unable to find a more noble and justifiable reason for that "constant and minute supervision of a Jesuit Seminary." "...suspicion and distrust.

However, we are not of those who would condemn a man's reason for action by the result of the action itself. Further, we believe, as does his book, that without noble and justifiable reasons for such a control over individuals, "...suspicion and distrust;" we believe, as does his book, that without noble and justifiable reasons for such control over individuals, no government could maintain or hold different views.

The Musical Times for June contains, besides the usual amount of reading matter about music and musicians, a Romanza for Cornet, Flute or Violin and Piano, by Remi. Published bi-monthly, by G. W. Stanton, 753 Washington St., Boston.

The Painting of Honour.

American Colleges and the American Public.


In a previous number of the Notre Dame Scholastic, we referred briefly to this work as "a handsome volume on a great subject." We have since examined the book carefully and find that its typographical beauty is far surpassed by the beauty of the thought which it embodies, and that the "great subject" is treated in a masterly manner by one well qualified to handle judiciously the important questions involved.

The author starts out with an "Historical and Introductory" paper, in which he traces the rise and progress of that vague mist which is called "college education" and reviews the various experiments made in obedience to public sentiment, in new methods of college study, from the failure of which, generally, he deduces the conclusion that these investigations upon the traditional system of college education were injudicious. This is followed by a special inquiry into the studies of the American colleges. In this paper the author maintains the superiority of classical studies (Latin and Greek) over all others as means of intellectual development and refinement, and supports his views by examples showing that in proportion as these studies are neglected, so does college education fail to attain its highest and legitimate success.

In the next paper, the propriety and necessity of having a fixed curriculum or course of studies, is insisted upon in opposition to the "elective system," so extensively introduced within the last few years.

The next question discussed is the method of giving instruction, in which the author argues in favor of the use of text-books in preference to the lecture system, at least until the student has attained a sufficient degree of mental development, by previous class drill, to be capable of profiting by the usual amount of reading matter about music and musicians, a Romanza for Cornet, Flute or Violin and Piano, by Remi. Published bi-monthly, by G. W. Stanton, 753 Washington St., Boston.

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the musical abilities of Notre Dame. The curtain opening chorus of the Cantata (The Pic Nie), rival that of our most celebrated singers. The proper care and cultivation, will undoubtedly vocalists arose and rendered with telling effect the was to follow. After this introduction our sixty beautiful introduction to the vocal display which then arose to the sound of the little signal bell, and might well surprise any one not acquainted with afterwards to the general details of the evening; in silence and give our attention to the music and

the Orchestra displayed a skill and taste which

the sentiment of this address was both delicate and sufficiently deferential, considering the dignity of the Students to our venerated and esteemed guests. the address was both delicate and sufficient evidence of the complete control of the vocal apparatus attained by Prof. Corby. During these two songs, Master V. Hackmann presided at the piano in that exquisite taste for which he is so remarkable. When the Professor had concluded his second song, Master C. Dodge appeared and read an ad

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---"Would I were a boy again." Notre Dame Quick-stop, Dairy Waiter. "Mocking bird." Natalie Waiter, Boston March.

It will be unnecessary to say that the singing was well done, if we remember that those who sang during the play are members of the vocal classes and were of the number of those who rendered the Cantata so delightfully.

As the frightened play, Master R. Staley spoke the epilogue in good style; the Band struck up a lively march and all retired delighted by the portable success, notwithstanding the inconvenience and the moral tone and very interesting. If it was not even evening passed. "M.

Lave reason to congratulate themselves on the or-perfluous.

The excellent taste displayed in the entertainment, the play itself, are due. Hall, and the audience, I am sure, felt indebted to its great length. It would indeed be difficult to the lateness of the hour and the exhausting effort to bring them as near perfection as possible. No report has been sent us from St. Mary's.

The reason, we presume, is that both the XI and Solomon, who again were superseded from which to see the stage. " Keep off the Plat-tions, etc., D. Roberts." You may have seen my remarks on your letter," you may have seen my remarks on your scientific name.

It should be borne in mind that the aquatic Order, and the enthusiasm of the real player. It is due to the exertions of the Rev. Director of the 31st at St. Mary's, written by one scientist. It is impossible, your majesty," was the reply. "It is insolent as well as unnatural to trample on the earth's crust. We

very fish. They lie beneath the earth."

The body is protected by rhombic-shaped scales of a bony nature, enameled, smooth, firmly attached to the body; and all should avoid the water of the lake, and to be informed that no one might be frightened out of their wits, were they to draw up such an animal without previous notice of the probability of their doing so, but also for those who may have fish in the same waters. The description runs thus:


"L. Oxyurus." Etony-Daps, scale; osteon, bone. Leptos, slender; ichnuus, snout.


Habitat.—North American lakes and rivers.

Sex: Male. When obtained—June 30, 1871.


Editorial:—This is the first fish of the kind ever caught, I believe, in our little lakes. It was captured June 3d, 1871, by means of hook and line (minnows being the bait used). It measures thirty-five inches from tip of snout to extremity of the simultaneous heterocercal caudal fin, nine and one half inches at the pectorals, and seven at the ventrals. Body almost cylindrical; snout much elongated, narrow, depressed; jaws somewhat unequal; rasp-like teeth, conical and acute. There are two series of such teeth at the lower jaw, the inner band of which is uniformly conical, the outer band of which is somewhat triangular. The body is protected by rhombic-shaped scales of a bony nature, enameled, smooth, firmly united to one another, and resembling an impenetrable coat of mail, etc., etc.—The trivial, or common name of this curious fish is Gar-pike; its Scientific name, Lepthorarus, Girard.

This is one of the very few living representatives of the earliest fishes—the Ganoidi—an order which essentially characterized the Devonian or the Age of Fishes. Most genera and species of this strange class of fishes are extinct; they lie imbedded, in immense numbers, in the rocks of the earth's crust. We owe the specimen to our kind neighbor, Mr. Bulla.

FRIDEBURG the Great was very fond of disputa-

"To express an opinion before a sovereign who has

This is one of the very few living representatives of the earliest fishes—the Ganoidi—an order which essentially characterized the Devonian or the Age of Fishes. Most genera and species of this strange class of fishes are extinct; they lie imbedded, in immense numbers, in the rocks of the earth's crust. We owe the specimen to our kind neighbor, Mr. Bulla.

FREDERICK the Great was very fond of disputation; but as he generally terminated the discussion by collaring his antagonist and kicking his shins, few of his guests were disposed to enter the areas with him. One day, when he was more than usually disposed for an argument, he asked one of his suite why he did not venture to give his opinion on some particular question.

"It is impossible, your majesty," was the reply. "To express an opinion before a sovereign who has such strong convictions and who wears such very thick boots."

"It is insolent as well as unnatural to trample upon the venerable decays of human nature. He who laughs at the infirmities of old age, only laughs at himself in advance.

When we let the secret of your friend go out of your lip, believe that friendship, friendship is the bond of love and justice, go out of your soul at the same time.

Our bad deads do not expose us to so much per-

severation and hatred as do our good qualities.
Record of the Star of the West Base Ball Club.

Presuming that some of our friends would like to know more concerning the champion nine, we give the following short sketch of the players:

Taylor, look forward to the parting with joy, tempered did not boast of it before they obtained it. They were confident of championship this season, but the champion and willing scorer. He deserves much credit for W. Dim is undoubtedly the best player at Notre Dame. W. Dum plays first base and has no superior at the University. "Sam" Dum is undoubtedly the best player at Notre Dame. W. Dum plays first base and has no superior at the University.

The batting score which proves they any dub in the State can show such a record. The following is the batting score which proves they any dub in the State can show such a record. The following is the batting score which proves they any dub in the State can show such a record.

Jefferson's ten rules:
1. Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.
2. Never trouble another for what you can do for yourself.
3. Never spend your money before you have it.
4. Never buy what you do not want, because it is cheap.
5. Pride costs more than hunger, thirst, and cold.
6. We seldom repent of having eaten too little.
7. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.
8. How much pain the evils cost us that have any length before it. We must now say a word about a few players. To Dimi. E. McOsker reigns in the base-ball players of Notre Dame, and to all friends and relations—sadness at the thought of parting. The picture represented an ass. At last one of the brethren said "Amen" in the vestibule. He thought he would stay there a while. The picture, when just as he was getting interested in the picture, the church to listen to the sermon through the window, when one of the brethren said "Amen" in the vestibule. He thought he would stay there a while.

The first Session begins on the first Tuesday of September, and will continue one year. The Session of five months will be given by efficient teachers in all the various branches of the Academy. The first Session begins on the first Tuesday of September, and will continue one year. The Session of five months will be given by efficient teachers in all the various branches of the Academy.

L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.

Summer Arrangement.

A Sharp student was called up by the worthy Professor of a celebrated college and asked the question:

"Can a man see without eyes?"

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply.

"How, sir," cried the astonished professor, "can a man see without eyes? Pray, sir, how do you make that out?"

"He can see with one eye," replied the ready-witted youth; and the whole class shouted with delight at the triumph of metaphysics.

NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

The "Ave Maria!"

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL, particularly devoted to the Holy Mother of God. Published weekly at Notre Dame University, South Bend, Indiana, encouraged and approved by the highest authority of the Church.

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SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY,

Notre Dame, Indiana.

St. Mary's Academy, under the direction of the Sisters of the Holy Cross, is situated on the I. B. Joseph, eighty-nine miles east of Chicago, via Michigan Southern Railroad, and two miles from the furnishing town of South Bend. The rules of St. Mary's are as follows:

1. No one is to be gone to bed before the lights are lighted in the dormitory.
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UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

Founded in 1842, and chartered in 1844.

This institution, incorporated in 1839, enlarged in 1869, and bounded by all the improvements, affords accommodation to five hundred students.

Painting and modeling, where choice models in busts, figures, and oil painting of different schools have been collected, and where full courses may be given by efficient teachers in all the various branches of the arts.

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