most of them for winter use—we saw with some surprise that no appearance of smoke indicated that Sam had been making any preparations for dinner. As we came nearer, no horses were visible; and on making a search around the premises, it became sufficiently evident that Sam also had disappeared.

"Not for a moment did we doubt Sam's faithfulness. Born on my father's plantation in Carolina, he had emigrated West with him when a young man, and during the forty years of his life, had manifested unwavering attachment and fidelity. Besides, in those times, if a negro were to run away with stolen horses he could never expect to reach a market for them with safety to himself and his boot.

"Accompanied by a comrade—William, or, as he was commonly called, Bill Dingall—I set out for the river to spend some days in fishing. We intended to camp out, and we brought along a bigger—Sam—to cook for us and take care of our horses; for as the distance was above twenty miles from home, we might be delayed.

"We found a spot that promised good sport, and throwing in our lines, were startled of the visitor by our selection of the speedy and bountiful creatures that caused them. There were so many small then to polish our streams with saw-dust, and fish were plentiful.

"Bill Dingall was a year or two older than I, and had a great deal more experience in hunting and fishing. He was the type as for frontier life, and could relate interesting adventures with bears, and wolves, and Indians by the hour. Poor fellow!—and here the Transitman paid the tribute of a sigh to the memory of his friend—"he was commonly called Bill Bingall,—I set out to the prairie, about a mile and a half distant, with my loaded rifles, not knowing what might be the emergency, and Bill had also a revolver—a new toy at that time in the West,—also loaded, stuck in his belt. We followed the creek, which the frequent use of the horses had already made a tolerable road. The undergrowth was rich and thick—the broad foliage of the hickory and paw-paw cutting off the view on all sides. As we neared the prairie, the oak took the place of all other timber; the view became more open, and patches of grass began to diversify the scene. The soil, so rich and damp by the river bank, was here dry and rocky. We had more difficulty in finding the undergrowth which the frequent use of the horses had already made a tolerable road. The undergrowth was rich and thick—the broad foliage of the hickory and paw-paw cutting off the view on all sides. As we neared the prairie, the oak took the place of all other timber; the view became more open, and patches of grass began to diversify the scene. The soil, so rich and damp by the river bank, was here dry and rocky. We had more difficulty in finding the undergrowth which the frequent use of the horses had already made a tolerable road. The undergrowth was rich and thick—the broad foliage of the hickory and paw-paw cutting off the view on all sides. As we neared the prairie, the oak took the place of all other timber; the view became more open, and patches of grass began to diversify the scene. The soil, so rich and damp by the river bank, was here dry and rocky. 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clothed with the sun." Twelve fruits there are of the tree of life, and twelve of the Holy Ghost. Mankind, sensible of the perfection of this number, reckon their hours from one to twelve, and the days of the month, and the twelve months, corresponding to the twelve signs of the Zodiac.

Its perfection is also acknowledged by mathematicians, who have sought to numerate by twelves instead of by tens. This would simplify all tables, in which there are circulating fractions, since four of the suitest parts of twelve are whole numbers (3, 4 and 6), whereas, ten has only two (2 and 5). But such tenfold tables already calculated to the scale of ten preclude the convenience of this. Still, articles sold by counting are generally sold by the dozen, and the number appears in most tables of weight and measure.

To observe the geometrical symmetry of these numbers, first, for seven, describe a circle, and around this circle, six other equal circles on the same plane, tangent to it, and each to two of the others. Besides, seven circles will show the number of seven.

For twelve take the twelve edges of a cube, which form the skeleton of a cube, as the three circles form that of a sphere. (S1)

Or take the same skeleton of a sphere and draw it from all the points of intersection, keeping the twelve quadrants thus becoming twelve straight lines, it will be the skeleton of an octahedron.

S

Shingle Your Own House.

Scene—Dayroom.

Time—Midnight.

Wife—"I wish that man would go home if he can't come to go to bed.

Landlord—"Hush! Hush! He'll call for something directly.

Wife—"I wish he would make haste about it then, for it's time every honest man was in bed."

Landlord—"He's taking the shingles off his own house and putting them on ours."

At this time James began to come to his right senses, and commenced rubbing his eyes and stretching himself, as if he had just awoke, saying, "I believe I will go."

"Don't be in a hurry, James," said the landlord. "O yes, I must go," said James, and he started. And as he rose, out of some impulse, the landlord said and accosted him with "Hallo, Jim, why ain't you gone?"

"Why," said James, "I had taken so many shingles off my house it began to leak, so I thought it was time to stop the leak, and I have done it."

The astonished tavern-keeper went home to tell his wife about it, and James has ever since let run alone, and attended to his own business.

He is now a happy man and his wife and children are happy too.

Young man, whose house are you shingling?

We had some very fine cherries on the table one day this summer. After surveying them a moment, our landlord remarked that he had never seen a cherry in California larger than those.

"Well, perhaps I didn't."

"But it is large, are they in California, and how do they sell them?"

"Well, he replied, with all the gravity of a judge, that depends something on the season of the year. They vary in size as well as in price. They sell them by the pound; and if you only want a few pounds, they generally charge about twenty-five cents a pound; but if you want a whole cherry, they will let you have it for about fifteen cents a pound."

[Sources]
He stood there for justice,” and he had counted the cost. Strong-minded and clear-headed, he calculated correctly that the momentary dislike of him was over whom he well knew that he could never be popular, would be less unbearable than Barker’s villainous insults. The consequence was that Barker was cast out, and with some injustice, Mr. Gordon made no attempt to conceal that he did it unwillingly.

Of course the fellows were very indignant with Owen for smoking, as they called it, and for a week or two he had known mortification and bewilderment.

“Owen is a sneak,” written up all about the walls.

But he was too proud or too cold to make any defence till a summons, and then he went in silence. Barker threatened eternal vengeance, and the very day after had seized Owen with the averted intention of cutting his throat. But before he could once strike him, Owen said in the most civil tone, “Barker, if you touch me, I shall go straight to Rowlands.”

T he bully knew that Owen never broke his word, but he could not govern his rage, and first giving Owen a violent shake, he proceeded to thrash him without limit or remorse. Pale but unmoved, Owen got away, and walked straight to Dr. Rowlands’ door. The thing was unuttered, and the boys were amazed at his temper by the manner in which he met all their imaginary situations as regular Deus ex machina. That afternoon, again, Barker was publicly called with the threat, that the next offense should be followed by instant and public punishment. He had no intention of striking his companion, but he was threatened by the angry, and he well knew that it might ruin his prospects.

The consequence was, that Owen never suffered from this again though he daily received a shower of oaths and curses, which he passed over with silent contempt.

My dear boy-reader, don’t suppose that I want you to be in the Owen in this matter. I despise a boy who “tells” as much as you do, and it is a far better and braver thing to bear bullying with such a mixture of spirit and good humor, as in time to disarm it. But Owen was a peculiar boy, and remember he had no redress. He bore for a time, until he felt that he must have the justice and defence, without which it would have been impossible for him to continue at Roslyn School.

But why, you ask, didn’t he tell the monitors? Not fortunately at Roslyn the mental system was not established. Although it was a school of 350 boys with all their privileges, there was no person of any authority. They had the least right to interfere, because no such power had been delegated to them, and therefore they felt themselves entirely as free as the rest, except for such eminence as their intellectual superiority gave them.

The consequence was, that any interference from them would have been of a simply individual nature, and was treated very rarely. It would have done Owen no more good to tell a sixth-former than it would have done him.

Eric stood still, trembling with rage, while his eyes lighted scorn and indignation. “You bullying, stupid, cowardly bully”—barker seized him, and every word brought a tremendous blow on the head; but with passion Eric went on:—

“—You despicable bully, I won’t touch that cap again; you shall pick it up yourself. Duncan, Russell, here! do help me against this intolerable brute.”

Several boys ran up, but they were all weaker than Barker, who busied himself in a toweling fury, and kicked Eric unperturbably off the green play-ground, and he was waiting for his turn at rounders. At this moment Barker lounged up, and calmly watching off Eric’s cap, shod it over Dr. Rowlands’ garden wall. “There, go and fetch that.”

Eric’s deliverance came very soon. It was after the boys were playing at different games in the green playground, and he was waiting for his turn at rounders. At this moment Barker lounged up, and calmly watching off Eric’s cap, shod it over Dr. Rowlands’ garden wall. “There, go and fetch that.”

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feeling that we had indeed been conversing familiarly with a truly great man whom you have so justly expressed for me; and, although I am conscious that I do not deserve the praises which you bestow upon me, and a due modesty should prompt me to declaim them, I am not ashamed to acknowledge, that I am and always shall be, and am apt to be pleased at hearing our own praises even while we know that we do not merit them; hence, I thank you also for your words of praise, believing that they are justly deserved by you.

"I am here among you young men from my own State—young men from many States of the Union, seeking the advantages of a solid education; and I rejoice to see you here. I came here to further pleasure the catalogue of this institution, and find the system of instruction admirable, the course of studies thorough, and I am convinced that, with diligence on your part, you can learn as much here as you could anywhere in the world."

"I remember well when I was as one of you—as one of those Juniors whom I see before me—pursuing my studies in the preparatory school of a college, and my greatest regret ever since has been that I did not employ my time as diligently as I might have done. I saw afterwards how much I must be negligent and indifferent, and reap all the advantages which your superior facilities afford."

"I will not detain you longer from your studies, but leave you now with my best wishes for your present and future welfare, hoping that you may be prosperous in the present life, and in the life to come happy and glorious."

The Chief Justice, bowing graciously to the youthful throng around him, descended from his elevated seat amid the hearty applause of three hundred delighted students. All regretted that he had not spoken at greater length, and he probably would have done so, had he not been so deeply affected by the scene around him, and the recollections of other days which it called to his mind, that he even experienced some difficulty in saying as much as he did.

"Returning to the parlor the Chief Justice was received by a large portion of the Faculty, and Prof. T. E. Howard, in the name of that body, addressed our illustrious guest in a brief speech, expressive of the pleasure and gratification which his presence at Notre Dame afforded to all. Addressing especially the members of the Faculty, and the sentiments of respect and esteem which his personal qualities and public deeds inspired in every breast. To this address the Country rejoiced in terms of the most perfect cordiality, assuring all that his visit to Notre Dame had been a source of the greatest pleasure and satisfaction to him, and expressing his sincere wish that the institution may continue to grow in prosperity and importance and so fulfill its high mission.

"After a few moments of general conversation, the carriage was announced which was to bear our illustrious guest to the depot at South Bend, whence he was to take his departure for the East. Bidding farewell to each of the officers and Faculty individually, he entered the carriage, and in a few moments was out of sight; but not out of mind. The visit of Chief Justice Chase will be long remembered at Notre Dame, not only on account of the excellent position which he occupies in the nation, but also, and especially, on account of that true nobility of mind and heart which he unconsciously displayed in his whole manner and conduct while among us."

"May his life be prolonged for many years to come, and may the example of his upright life have its due influence upon the nation, in whose affections he has for many years acted, and to which he is still devoted to set a prominent mark."
We announce with pleasure the return of Very Rev. Father Sorin, Superior General of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, after an absence of more than two months in Europe. He arrived here on Wednesday, and is looking as well as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt UNION to enjoy that vigorous health so necessary to the efficient discharge of his present onerous duties.

We were glad to see our old friends, Col. Rich-ard Dunbar and lady, who formed part of ChiefJustice Chase’s escort from the Belleview Springs at Waterhouse, to Notre Dame. Col. Dunbar is the proprietor of the Belleview Springs and had the good fortune of seeing their waters restore the Chief-Judge to health and vigor.

Mr. J. W. SCHUESSLER, Secretary to Chief-Judge Chase, paid a visit to this office on Monday. He appeared quite familiar with the undersigned’s printing office, and seemed to enjoy the click of the type as under the nimble management of our compositors, they helped thick and fast into the “stick.”

NUKE, the colored servant of the Chief-Judge, speaks French, German and Italian with remarkable fluency and correctness. When asked what he spoke, Irish, he was very much amused and declared he hadn’t got that far yet. Nuhe is a genius.

Students should take off their hats when they enter any room, especially a private room, and keep them off while they remain.

The reports of Honorable Mentions in class will be published regularly, commencing next week.

Visit to St. Vincent’s

It is a splendid renovater, after a journey, to meet a warm-hearted, hospitable friend when you are away from home, and under the delightful expectation of being obliged to submit yourself to be snubbed by a hotel clerk, and then, like a whirled spinner, meekly follow a waiter who dashes up flights of stairs, dashes around corners, and gallops along narrow corridors, until he comes to 1,001, to which he consigns you with ruthless indifference. It was still vacation time, but classes were soon to start, and in order the more fully to enjoy our first impressions, and, disregarding them, con-cerning ourselves the welcome guest of the Administrator, we relaxed speed, in order the more fully to enjoy the pleasures of their rural abode.

After dinner we had a little more music and song by both words, and finally “Happy birthday” songs, which we paid our respects several times, and such omen, were never gotten up by one ignorant of the art and mystery of la cuisine francaise.

Our Exchanges

The College Courant comes to us this week full as usual with interesting matter. Among its many able articles we would call attention to the two following: “A Century of Chemistry and Medicine at the University.”

The Yale Courant, sprightly and spicy as usual, has also made its appearance this week, and is always a welcome visitor to our sanctum.

Additional Entrance for 1871-72.

Notre Dame Scholastic.

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Fort Wayne, Ind., Detroit, Mich.

Peoria, Ill., Dubuque, Iowa.

Mackinaw, Mich.

St. Louis, Mo.

Reading, Pa.

Toldeo, Ohio.

Memphis, Tenn.

Castella, Ohio.

Plymouth, Ind.

Beloit, Wis.

Pearsall, Ill.

Cleveland, Ohio.

Cleveland, Ohio.

Cincinnati, Ohio.

Hicks, Erie, Pa.

Detroit, Mich.

Sandusky, Ohio.

Jerseyville, Ill.

Willow Springs, Ill.

Chicago, Ill.
After a week's examination, the classes have been finally organized, and now every Department may be said to be ready for thorough work. In all the classes, the highest to the lowest, the regular routine of College duties has been resumed. The attendance, if not yet as large as it will be in a few more weeks, is nevertheless already sufficient to insure interest in the class-room to both Professors and Students. Some of the old members have not yet made an appearance, but their procrastinating dispositions must now yield very soon, else they may fall back to the rear rank and experience the luxury of a too long vacation. We hope that before two months have elapsed, forty more Students will have joined the Freshman classes.

Latin is studied at the beginning of the session by fifty Students, and Greek by some twenty-five.

BOOK-KEEPING.

Book-keeping draws, as usual, the largest attendance, and shows a list of sixty members at present. A serious mistake, which is equivalent to a real misfortune, is often made by parents who take music lessons is as follows: Piano, 40; Violin, 23; Guitar, 3; Flute, 2; Vocal Music, 8.

The Brass Band, which should be now in full blast, has not yet given sign of existence. The Drawing class opens with ten Students. It should have fifty.

JEAN BAPTISTE VAGNIER, aged nearly seventy-five years.

Died at Notre Dame, Indiana, Sept. 11, 1871, Mr. Jean Baptiste Vagner, aged nearly seventy-five years.

Jean Baptiste Vagner was born at Foug, in the Province of Foug, Arrondissement of Toul, Department of Meurthe, on the 9th of January, 1797, or, according to the civil record of those revolutionary times, on the 15th Novembr of the 5th year of the Republic. His boyhood and youth were passed in his native place, but owing to the turbulence of the times, those years of his life were not the most quiet. He witnessed the invasion of the allies, and the horrible depredations of the Cossacks, and, in common with many of his fellow-citizens, suffered severely from the terrible disasters which resulted to France from these disturbances of peace and industry.

In 1812 he married and settled in his native place, where he continued to reside till 1832. During that time three children blessed his happy marriage; two of them, however, died young, bringing sorrow to his home at that early period of his life.

In 1832 Mr. Vagner emigrated to the United States. After a short stay at Battle, N. Y., he re-moved to Indiana, and purchasing a farm in the vicinity of Fort Wayne, set vigorously to work to make a home for himself and family in the then wilderness. Here Heaven restored upon him two other children, a son and daughter, to fill the places of those who had gone to a better world. But soon a new anxiety came to trouble his mind.
His little family were growing up, and, at that time, there were no educational facilities in that part of the country, and scarcely an opportunity for their instruction. He knew the importance of both these to his rising family, and began to think seriously of the means of meeting the difficulty.

About this time he heard of the religious institution that had been founded at Notre Dame, by Father Sorin, and after eleven or twelve years of energetic labor, in clearing and cultivating his farm, he resolved to move to this place, with the double object of giving his children a solid Catholic education, and of securing for himself the advantages of religion, while laboring for the benefit of the Community which received him, and into whose hands he resigned his farm and other property.

This arrangement was made in 1844, and the remaining twenty-seven years of his life he spent here, unobtrusively, laboring as constantly and faithfully as if his livelihood depended upon his daily work, until he was prostrated by the disease which finally terminated his life. His favorite occupation was the cultivation of the vine.

Mr. Vageler was a man of deep religious convictions, and sincere, unselfish piety. He never began his day's work without having first assisted at the Holy Sacrifice, and offered to God the homage of gratitude and love, and the sincerity of his pious vocation was evident in the quiet, unassuming cheerfulness which always characterized him, even in the midst of his infirmities.

But it was during the last days of his life that his solid faith, and piety alone most strongly manifested. His sufferings were at times intense, but he bore them with a patience which edified all who were in attendance upon him, and his resignation to the will of God was complete and unreserved. A day before he died, his son, Rev. Father Vagner, told him he would say Mass for him on the following morning; he thanked him, but said he did not wish him to pray for his recovery—he had lived long enough, and wished now only to die and go to heaven. His wishes were granted, and at nine o'clock on Monday evening, the 11th inst., after a week of great suffering, he calmly passed from this life to the life which shall never end, and for which he had waited so long. May he rest in peace!

Write the deepest sorrow we record the death of Joseph Healy, a graduate of Notre Dame, and subsequently a successful lawyer at Elgin, Illinois. A more extended notice will appear in our next.

The Boat Club.

Two splendid sets of oars were received by the Boat Club a few days ago, from T. Bagley of Chicago. The Club has not yet been fully reorganized, but by the accession of new members, hope may be entertained that its success this year will be equal to that of the preceding years. The boats have been nicely painted by Mr. T. Renshaw, and the double object of giving his children a solid Catholic education, and of securing for himself the advantages of religion, while laboring for the benefit of the Community which received him, and into whose hands he resigned his farm and other property.

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SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY.

On the 17th inst. the pupils of St. Mary's gave the honor of receiving a visit from Chief-Justice Chase. He was accompanied by his secretary, Mr. Schuchert, and Mr. and Mrs. Dunbar of Brooklyn, New York. The young ladies of the junior Department, represented by Miss Niel of St. Louis, presented the Chief-Justice a poetical testimonial of their great satisfaction at receiving a visit from so distinguished a personage. The illustrious guest, in his usual amiable manner, addressed the honorable gentlemen, wishing them many blessings and themselves the happiness of again meeting him at St. Mary's.

To these expressions of satisfaction and profound respect from the pupils the venerable Chief-Justice replied in the kindest terms, and with encouraging words urged them to improve their present opportunities, that in humble imitation of Kelly, Lloyd, Horgan, Harrison, Wood, Faxon, Jaffney, Honeyman, Gkirrity, Cross, Kiel, Qu-an, Dunbar, Tinsly, Wile, Lloyd.

The “AYE MARRY.”

A Cartege Journal, addressed to the Holy Mother of God—Published weekly at Notre Dame University, Indiana, endorsed and approved by the head and authority of the Church.

Terms: 25 cents per number, in advance, or by instalments paid within the year.

To pay $5 00 for 2 years, in advance, for 2 years, fifty cents. No single copies.

To chile of 10 subscribers, for one year, eleven copies of the "AYE MARRY" for $5 00, in advance.

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The postage of the "AYE MARY" is paid by each reader of a quarter, or $1 50 a year, if he sends his remittance by return to the reading office here, or paid at the subscriber's post-office.

Address, KITE AND MARY, Notre Dame, Indiana.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

Founded in 1842, and Chartered in 1844.

This Institution, incorporated in 1844, entered in 1846, and fitted up with all the modern improvements, affords accommodations to from fifteen hundred to six thousand students.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY; Notre Dame, Indiana.

Miss Clara M. Keaney, Jr. Preparatory Class—Misses Duffield, Lynch, Gross, Nia, Quan, Dunbar, Tinsly, Wile, Lloyd.

HONORABLE MENTION.

First Preparatory Class—Misses Cummings, Gallinger, O'Mara, Deford, Lynch, Kelly, Lloyd, Horgan, Harrison, Wood, Faxon, Reynolds.


The Story of the Little Boy.—A good joke is told of a little five-year-old fellow, who, having disobeyed his father, was about to incur the penalty.

As the parent approached to the unpleasant duty, the boy started at a brisk run towards a neighboring hill. The father pursued, and for some time the youngster increased the distance between them; but gradually his strength began to fail, and when he reached the hill and began to ascend he saw his father coming after him.

“Papa, he called, “I'm going back.”

The “AYE MARY” was a weekly journal published in Notre Dame, Indiana, from 1844 to 1846. It was affiliated with the Holy Mother of God and endorsed by the head and authority of the Church. The terms for subscription were as follows:

- $5.00 for 2 years in advance
- $10.00 for 4 years in advance

The post office for the journal was at St. Mary's, Indiana, and it was printed at the Nearby Print Office.

The journal contained a variety of content, including poems, essays, and news items, and was aimed at providing an intellectual and moral education for its readers.

SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY; Notre Dame, Indiana.

HONORABLE MENTION.

First Preparatory Class—Misses Cummings, Gallinger, O'Mara, Deford, Lynch, Kelly, Lloyd, Horgan, Harrison, Wood, Faxon, Reynolds.


This entry highlights the importance of education and discipline, as well as the social and educational activities that were part of the daily life at Saint Mary's Academy.

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