A little baby was lost during the late fire in Chicago. The mother and father sought for it day and night in vain. The mother found shelter on the West Side, and, ill-clad, hungry and weeping, she thought of but one thing—her lost child. The poor father, with deep but honest and genuine grief, continued the search. Night was approaching, and weary he was running to his temporary home, when a number of persons entering a house attracted his attention. He followed them, and there, wailing piteously, but safe was the tender waif. He caught up the infant, kissed it and cried:

"Come home to mother!"

I

Come home to mother, dear,—
Come home, heart's pride—
Weep not, thy father's here
By thy loved side.
O, how she wept for thee,
Thinking thee dead,—
Thinking her darling son
Surely was dead!

Chorus—Come home to mother!
Come home to me,—
Come home to mother, dear,
Weeping for thee!

II

Come, little wanderer,
To my strong arms,—
I will shield thee,
From life's aches.
Sits in thy tears, love,
Nothing to fear
Mother is waiting
And father is here.

Chorus—Come home, etc.

III

Ah! the wee sunny eyes
Gleaming at me,
With smiles, glad surprise.
Lovely to see.
Cheering so eagerly
Lilac white, fair—
Tender, sweet, darling one,
Bege to be kissed!

Chorus—Come home, etc.

IV

When April's storm is o'er,
Beautiful light
Trees forth 'mid field and flower—
Lowliest spirit!
Flitting her rosie away
Oe clover and gum
Clothing herself in day—
Spring's softest bloom.

Chorus—Come home, etc.

V

So mother's heart at rest
Fills up the void,
Lit by the golden West,
Float on the air.

Chorus—Come home, etc.

With joyful cry
Save father bound—
Thanks be to God this day—
Baby is found!

Chorus—Come home to mother!
Come home to me,—
Come home to mother, dear,
Sailing on thee!

Tales by the Camp-Fire.

NUMBER SIX.

THE LEVELT.EU'S STORY.

[CONCLUDED.]

"But how—" began the Hindeloopenman, as Joe concluded his tale.

"No; don't ask him," interrupted Capt. Gardner.

"Such an end to a story as that, is too artificial
to deserve the enquiries it aims to excite.
Don't ask him how he was resurrected."

"It's my call, anyhow," said Joe, "and I call on Capt. Gardner."

Here Tom, Joe's next neighbor, who had kept him quiet during the Cook's story, leaped a sigh of relief, and the Captain ejaculated "If'm." But he knew there was no shirking the call, and after scratching his head for a moment or so, he began:

"Some years ago, while I was living in San Francisco, a series of facts of a marvellous character came under my notice. Dr. Scullingham, one of the leading physicians of San Francisco, entered my office one morning with the haggard appearance of one who had evidently passed the previous night in anxious watching. Sitting down with an exhausted air, he remarked: 'Well, it is discovered at last!'

"'What!' said I, looking up with surprise.

"'Did you ever hear some individual, whose talents were rather below mediocrity, characterized as one who would never set the river on fire?'

"'I think the expression sounds somewhat familiar,' I replied.

"'Well, there is a man now in San Francisco who can set the river on fire,—say, the Pacific Ocean if he chooses,' upon the matter."

"I took another glance at the doctor to make sure that he was sane, but though his countenance betrayed glee I could see no symptoms of anything worse. My astonishment, however, was so great that I could make no reply.

"Come to my office this evening about dark, he said, as he rose to go.

"I was punctual to the time and place. I found a large three-seated vehicle at the door, and a select number of personages, among whom were the mayor of San Francisco, and one or two skilled chemists, already assembled. They were all very serious in their demeanour, and few words beyond the ordinary commonplace of greeting were exchanged. They appeared to be waiting for somebody.

"The expected soon arrived—a stranger to me, carelessly dressed, with lousy locks and a wild and reckless eye. My idea of a wizard was fully exemplified in him.

"We all entered the conveyance, and were driven rapidly out of the city and into the wildest region of the surrounding country. At last, we found ourselves far from the neighborhood of any house and in the vicinity of a desolate mountain lake, with barren, rocky shores.

"Here we all alighted, and directing Pete, our driver, to keep the horses at some distance and out of sight of the lake, we proceeded to approach its surface.

"Then the stranger stepped forward, and taking a phial from some repository among the rags that he wore, he held it up defiantly. It contained a white, putrefied, metallic solid.

"As much of this as will lie on the point of a pinknife," said he, 'will separate all the waters of this lake into their constituent gases, and cause the engine to ignite in the oxygen.'

"So saying he opened the phial, tossed out the quantity he had designated, and threw it into the lake.

"A flash of light beneath the water illuminated the darkness of the night. Brilliant corrisonings issuing from it in every direction spread throughout the whole lake. For a few moments the appearance of the water was splendid and dazzling beyond description, then the flames rose above the surface accompanied by volumes of dark vapor.

"Now fly,—by your lives!' said the stranger, himself setting the example which we all followed. Having reached a safe distance we looked back. A column of lurid flame and dense vapor was rising to the zenith. The night being calm, no breath of wind disturbed its vertical course, till having reached the highest strata of clouds, it was dispersed among them. Bright sparks hissed and glittered, and the mass of the column was dark. It was an awe-inspiring sight, but it lasted a very short time. In about ten minutes we were again able to approach the lake. It was thoroughly dry and the surrounding rocks were lying and cracking with the heat.

"A moment of absolute silence, and then the stranger, no longer able to contain that exaltation which is the effect of the sense of superior power, exclaimed: 'Now, judge ye,—was mice an idea!'"

None of us could find words to reply. We stood intently gazing upon the now dry basin of the mountain lake. The stranger pursued:

"In this phial there is enough to ignite the Pacific Ocean. Refuse my demands and its flaming billows shall roll over San Francisco—over California—over America—over the whole world. As for me,—retired within some deep cavern, whose springs will be too far down in the bosom of earth to suffer from the general conflagration, I will hide my time, until issuing forth, I will glut above over the ruin of empires and realize the poet's sublime ideal of the "Last Man."

"He then proceeded to category his demands, which were chiefly pecuniary, and of a most exorbitant character—his capidity extending to millions. In no humor to discuss the matter, we moved a return to the conveyance. Our trembling driver had had presence of mind sufficient to turn
the horses' heads away from the fire. He himself was oppressed with a vague sense of horror, not knowing the cause of the confusion.

"Some days after this, a stranger was found murdered in a lonely mountain gorge near the city. His countenance was disfigured, but in his pocket was found a pistil consisting of a dry metallic powder, which the discoverer supplied into a pool of water, and was surprised at the effect which followed. More was ever heard of the scheme to burn up the Pacific Ocean."

Capt. Gardner thus concluded, and Mr. Porter began a scientific commentary on the incidents of the narrative, during which most of the party fell asleep.

Many other tales were told in our camp that winter, but I have but a fragmentary recollection of the rest. The caps are now dispersed far and wide. Capt. Gardner has gone to Nevada to superintend a silver mine. His countenance was disfigured, but in his pocket was found a pistil consisting of a dry metallic powder, which the discoverer supplied into a pool of water, and was surprised at the effect which followed. More was ever heard of the scheme to burn up the Pacific Ocean.

Henry is a sailor on the Lakes—captain of his ship. Capt. Gardner has gone to Nevada to superintend a silver mine. Mr. Porter is preaching transcendentalism to a Boston audience. Joe is rapidly rising to the top of his profession, and is in charge of a division on a Southern Railroad. Henry is a sailor on the Lakes—captain of his ship. Capt. Gardner has gone to Nevada to superintend a silver mine. Mr. Porter is preaching transcendentalism to a Boston audience. Joe is rapidly rising to the top of his profession, and is in charge of a division on a Southern Railroad.

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Eric blushed. He hadn't meant the word to slip out in Russell's hearing, though the naked awareness of his talk with other boys. But he didn't like to be reproved even by Russell, and in the ready spirit of self-defense, he answered: 

"Pooh, Edwin, you don't call that swearing, do you? You're so strict, so religious, you know. I love you for it, but then, there are none like you. Nobody thinks anything of swearing here—even of real swearing, you know."

Russell was silent.

"Besides, what can be the harm of it? It means nothing. I was thinking the other night, and I made out that you and Owen are the only two fellows here who don't swear."

Russell still said nothing.

"And, after all, I didn't swear; I only called that a surly devil."

"Oh, hush! Eric, hush!" said Russell sadly.

"You wouldn't have said so half a year ago."

Eric knew what he meant. The image of his father and mother rose before him, as they sat far away in their lovely Indian home, thinking of him, praying for him, centering all their hopes in him. In him—and he knew how many things he was daily doing and saying which would cut through the heart. He knew that all his mortal consciousness was fast vanishing, and leaving him a bad and reckless boy.

In a moment all this passed through his mind. He remembered how shocked he had been at swearing at first; and even when it became too familiar to shock him, he determined never to fall into the habit himself. Then he remembered how gradually it had come quite a graceful sound in his ears: a sound of entire freedom and independence of moral restraint: an open casting off, as it were, of all authority, so that he had been able to admire it, particularly in Dunce, and above all, in his new hero, Upton; and he recollected how, at last, an oath had one day slipped out suddenly in his own words, and how strange it sounded to him, and how Upton smiled to hear it, though conscience had reproached him bitterly; but now that he had done it once, it became less difficult to be "taken up."

Russell was partly right. Eric learnt a great deal of harm from Upton, and the unparalleled hero-worship led to bad results. But he was too much a little fellow, and had too much self-respect, to sink into the effeminate condition which usually grows on the young delectables who have the misfortune to be "taken up."

Nor did he at the least drop his old friends, except Owen. Coolness grew up between the latter and Eric, not unmingled with a little mutual contempt. Owen had been taken up, but he held his own pretty well against any one. And after all, he was a most jolly fellow. I don't think ever Upton would spoil him; he's chiefly the self-indulgent fellows, who are all straw and soil, who get spoiled by being "taken up."

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Dramatic Performances.

We have always been in favor of plays. Say what you please, boys and young men are more cheerful, have more of the manly traits, and are consequently more awkward, than girls and young ladies, and they require some kind of a big-lugging-out, and we know of no better than to give them parts in a play. It is crushing to give a not young man, who has ability and everything else except brains, a speech to speak all alone and put him on a platform where he has to appear before an admiring audience and stand on the fire of tars in their eyes; but give the same young man his part in a play, in which he appears incognito, not in his own character in one that he has taken pains to know, and he is perfectly cool, for even if he does not succeed, he does not lose his character, but merely spoils the character he has assumed. Besides he does not appear alone, he has not the whole burden on his shoulders, he is aided by others who appear with him; he has not to keep continually before the public; and if he finds his courage failing, he hears up under the knowledge that his character is soon to fall, and that he will have five or fifteen minutes to recriminate himself before he reappears.

It is on this account, for one reason, that we like plays. It gives a cold-bloodedness and calmness even to the most nervous, that they can rarely acquire otherwise.

Besides, we think plays highly moral. They are moral, when a good play, because they teach lessons in a most agreeable manner, and the lesson is more firmly impressed upon the mind than it could be done even in a sermon.

The lessons are moral when well-adapted, as they are at the College here. We need not dwell more on the subject.

The lesson is more firmly impressed upon the mind because the imagination is captivated, the sense of sight and that of hearing are captivated, and the intellect is subdued while, of course, the heart is swayed, is carried along by the ideas of the writer. Consequently, as far as young men are concerned, we are in favor of the drama.

Give us, Thespians and St. Cecilians, as many plays as possible.

A few drops of rain fell on the morning of the 50th. A good shower cleared us on the morning of the 50th.

Accounts from Wisconsin are cheering. We hope soon to have Rev. Father Lemontier and Brown with us again. They will be welcome.

Hon. T. C. Corcoran made a short stay in the College last week. Our old follower was not only re-elected Senator from the Cincinnati district, but ran ahead of his party's ticket.

Mr. John P. Lupton did us the pleasure of calling in our sanctum. He is one of those who were "burnt out," and the reminder of his experience during the fire in Chicago was deeply interesting.
and conceal from yourself every source of happiness!"

must smile, must be serene, like the morning, Can our fate lie open, what is above, what shall be, and head from the dust and murmur at him, whose neck the creature, a material, a worm will dire to raise its

you desire the happiness of the angels? Remember that we were created for misery, for want of a governable spirit, for nothing, pure misery. It is true, man can be miserable by neglecting his happiness. When reason lies in the tumult of raging passions, and innocence, a governable spirit, than man becomes miserable, and every seeming happiness is deceitful misery. You cannot command the storm to cease, nor the impetuous torrent to stand still! but you can recall your reason from darkness that it light up your soul—reason can command the tumult to cease, it can exclaim, even whisper, every desire, every aspiring passion; then all idle words and idle desires shall disappear like the morning fog before the sun. I have seen it, Cain; tears of joy have I seen upon your eyes, when your approved a noble action, then joy penetrates a whole heart. Did you ever, Cain—were you not happy then? was not your soul bright then, bright like the cloudless sun? Call back your reason, and then virtue; its companion, will bring back into your heart every joy, and every spring of happiness will flow towards you. Most beloved! listen to my exhortations! The first thing for you is to do is to go to your father and embrace him; you will know whatever I can do to cause him to his heart and will it into tears of joy.

"I will embrace him," said Cain, "when I return from my fields; now, work is awaited me."

Thus spoke Cain, and returned to his labor. Adam stood by, and weeping, wringing his hands over his head. "Oh, Cain! Cain!" thus he called out to him, "even you reproach me? Yes, I deserve reproach; you should applaud and any happiness in my heart. He conveys me! My son, my great joy intoxicates me—but let us not delay, let us go that you brother your misery.

"My brother! my brother!" as last he exclaimed, "you love me! Let me—oh let me hear it from your own lips! You love me.... Oh unspeakable joy!"

"Yes, brother, I love you," answered Cain, embracing him. "Can you, oh can you all forgive me? Can you, oh can you all forgive me? Can you, even you appear on the earth as long a time driven away rest from you; that I have brought upon you such grief and despair? My soul has risen like lightning from darkness, and has scattered this raging storm; this god which has choked every good in my bosom has been trodden under foot, and it shall never spring up. Pard me, brother, and forget to look back into the gloomy darkness of the past..."

"Ah, my son! Yes the curse has befallen all the..."

"Arise, Cain, my son, arise that I may embrace you, of all whom I have offended!"
Embrace once more, my children, eaeiiliiir! And
now come, I will win him away the tear from your
check, the tear which brotherly love has poured
upon your cheeks. Thus she spoke, and, full of
unpeaceful delight, embraced her sons. As
Michaelmas dawned, the tears were replaced with
tender affection. Then Calvin's beloved spoke to her sister:
"Come, dearest, Oh, what joy! Let this day
be a festive day; let us go; we shall scatter
the most beautiful flowers in the grove upon the festive
board; the finest fruits which our trees and bushes
have, we shall gather; this day shall be to us
like a day in paradise: it shall pass in joy and
delight.

They sat down to the meal, joy and cheerfulness
and agreeable conversation soon introduced the
evening.

[TO BE continued.]

Astronomy.
A SYNOPSIS OF ITS HISTORY.

[continued.]

In this interval however, the science was not
wholly neglected. Nonius in particular wrote
several valuable treatises on Astronomy and
Navigation, and invented some useful instruments,
more accurate than those known before. One of
them was the astronomical quadrant on which
he divided the degrees into minutes by a number
of eccentric circles.

Aplan also in 1560, wrote a book called the "Gu-
arian Astronomy" in which he shows how to
observe the places of the stars and planets by the
astrolabe, to receive astronomical problems by
means of certain instruments and to predict and
calculate eclipses. Gemma Frisius who lived
about this time is likewise deserving of notice, as
being the first who recommended time-keepers for
practical use at sea.

The history of science also about this epoch offers
us a great number of practical astronomers.
One of the most illustrious of whom was William
IV Lauterof of Hesse-Castle, who built an observa-
tory in that city, and furnished it with a number
of instruments.

This great man as is well known, was the inven-
tor of the kind of semi-Ptolemaic system of astron
omy, that was afterwards called by his name, and
which he mainly attempted to establish instead of the
Copernican system. But though he did not
succeed in his wishes, he has been of great
use to astronomy, by his numerous discoveries.

Among other things, he was well acquainted with
the nature of refractions, and hence he was able to
determine the places of a great number of fixed
stars, with an accuracy unknown to former times.
He also proved against the opinion which then
prevailed, that the comets are higher than the
Moon, and from his observations on this and the
nature of the rest of the planets, he inferred that
their motions were afterwards corrected and improved,
so that these services will always be celebrated and es-
temed by Astronomers.

Tycho Brahe, in the latter part of his life, had
for his disciple and assistant, Kepler, who was born
in 1571 at Witel, in the county of Wittenburg, and
was one of those rare characters that appear in
the world only at particular times, to prepare the way
for new and important discoveries. "Like his mas-
ter Tycho, he appears to have attached himself
to the science at a very early age, and if it is the privi-
lege of geniuses to form ideas, and to un-


astronomy, he compared them for a long time,
and with the notes of music. At length, after
seventeen years of meditation and calculation,
and the idea of combining the powers of the
numbers by which they are ex-
p
e

Astronomy is likewise indebted to Kepler for
several other discoveries, which though not equal
to the former are still of considerable importance.
He believed that it was the attraction of the moon
that caused the rise and fall of the ocean, and
had so far an insight into the general law of
gravitation as to suspect that the inequalities of the
lunar motions were occasioned by the com-

tined action of the earth and sun. In his work
"Harmonice Mundi" he has explained the mecha-
nism of vision which was before unknown, and in
another work he has explained his views on the
nature of light, which has so conclusively in-
fluenced the revolution that geometry underwent
about the end of the last century.

It is affecting to relate that this great man,
who may be considered as the founder of modern
Astronomy, had his last days embittered by the
horrors of poverty and distress. A small income
which was scarcely sufficient for his support, was
frequently withheld or unpaid, and the trouble
and anxiety which this want imposed, brought
about his death. He died on the fifteenth
of November, 1631, in the sixty-third year of his
age, leaving nothing for his wife and family but
the glory of his name and the fame he had so
Politics in College.

Messrs. Editors:—The political spirit which is now agitating the body politic through the republic, has of late been making itself felt even here within our peaceful College walls.

A few of the more patriotic students, deeply imbued with this national spirit, have given full expression to their political sentiments and convictions in the discussions of a question that recently came up for debate before the St. Edward’s Literary Association—namely:

Resolved, That there should be a third political party, based on temperance.

Considering the vital importance of the question itself, and the ample time given for preparation on the part of each disputant, all expected a brilliant debate. The majority of the students, and all combined to render the debate of the most interesting character. The decision favored the affirmative.

On the occasion of the above debate, the Association elected to membership Messrs. Watson and Donladly.

Death of Hon. Thomas Ewing, of Lancaster, Ohio.

Hon. Thomas Ewing, of Lancaster, departed this life calmly, fully possessed of his faculties, and fortified by the Sacraments of the Catholic Church, at 3 P.M., on the 31st last. Mr. Ewing has long been known to the country as one of its ablest legislators, and as a statesman of broad and true principles. His manner of life was one of remarkable regularity, and, at the advanced age of over four score, he still possessed the vigor of manhood in its prime. Though not always a professed Catholic, his life was a beautiful example of restraint and sincerity to his family, all of whom have been from childhood members of the Catholic Church, and to his large circle of friends.

About this time, likewise, Bayer, a German, published his “Traumeter,” or complete celestial atlas, containing the figures of all the constellations visible in Europe, into which he introduced the useful invention of marking the stars by their names, or the letters of the Greek alphabet, which renders them so easy to be referred to with distinctness and precision.

That there should be a third political party, based on temperance.

During the course of the debate, the affirmative was opened by Mr. O’Mahony in an able manner. Defining the question at issue, and stating the position he would maintain, he proceeded in a clear and logical manner. Considering the vital importance of the question, he gave twelve reasons for the adoption of the affirmative. The following is the close of the service one of the official members of the Church, at 3 P.M., on the 26th inst. All the members of his family were present.

Ewing, General Thomas Ewing, General Charles Ewing, General Sherman, his adopted son, and Mrs. Sherman, his daughter; Mr. Steele, his daughter, had the sad consolation of being present, and all expected a brilliant debate. The majority of the students, and all combined to render the debate of the most interesting character. The decision favored the affirmative.

In this debate Walsh’s pitching was very good, but he was miserably supported.

The second game was exactly like the first. The third game for the Championship took place Wednesday, Oct. 21st. The game opened well, the playing on both sides being very sharp. The Seniors maintained the lead up to the sixth inning, when the plucky Juniors, by strong and safe batting, took the lead and came out victorious.

The next game will be very interesting, for it depends on the last hope of the Juniors for the Championships of Notre Dame. The following is the score:

THE GREAT FIRES OF EUROPE AND AMERICA.—

Moscow, 1812, 20,000 buildings burned; loss, $12,000,000. Only 6,000 horses lost standing.

St. Louis, 1849, 418 buildings and 37 steamboats. Time of Game—3 hours.

San Francisco, 1851, 3,500 buildings burned; loss, $18,000,000.

Portland, 1866, 1,600 buildings burned; loss above $1,500,000.

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SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY. (October 25, 1861.)

The general Vocal Class, in which every pupil takes part, is taught the fundamentals of music and drilled in the vocal exercises, gives great satisfaction to all, and affords a pleasing relaxation from more fatiguing studies. This general Singing Class has developed some very fine voices.

The young ladies of the Graduating Class have brought out their "Silver Trumpet" of last year, and given the pupils the pleasure of again hearing its sweet tones. This "Silver Trumpet" was formerly the "Organ" of the "First Seniors," but now has to give expression to the higher views and loftier sentiments of the Graduates. Will the First Seniors of this year dare to start a rival work?—we shall see.

We are happy to announce that the pupils at St. Mary's have resumed their accustomed cheerful spirits, and, we are afraid to trust you.

Honorable Mentions.


Second Senior Class:—Misses L. Doone, L. Curley, J. Williams, A. St. Clair, G. Kelly, A. Hurst, H. Miller, R. Spiers.

First Senior Class.—Misses K. Zell, A. Mast, L. Hoyt, M. Lang, A. Sheen, A. Todd, K. Haymond, M. Linehan, K. Brown.


Third Senior Class.—Misses A. Sullivan, E. Horgan, L. Harrison, E. Horgan, L. Carlin, A. Burns, C. King, A. Schmidt, A. Sweeney, L. Buehlar, C. Germain.

Fourth Senior Class.—Misses L. Doone, L. Curley, J. Williams, A. St. Clair, G. Kelly, A. Hurst, H. Miller, R. Spiers.

First Preparatory Class.—Misses A. Shea, J. Girard, J. Miles, A. Edmonds, K. Reynolds, A. Homer.

Second Preparatory Class.—Misses A. Shea, J. Girard, J. Miles, A. Edmonds, K. Reynolds, A. Homer.

Fifth Class.—Misses L. Pinney, N. Gross, B. Schmidt, S. Honeyman.

Sixth Class.—Misses L. Higgins, N. Sullivan, K. Cummins.

Second Division.—Misses L. Doone, L. Curley, J. Williams, A. St. Clair, G. Kelly, A. Hurst, H. Miller, R. Spiers.

First Division.—Misses A. Sullivan, E. Horgan, L. Harrison, E. Horgan, L. Carlin, A. Burns, C. King, A. Schmidt, A. Sweeney, L. Buehlar, C. Germain.

Third Division.—Misses A. Sullivan, E. Horgan, L. Harrison, E. Horgan, L. Carlin, A. Burns, C. King, A. Schmidt, A. Sweeney, L. Buehlar, C. Germain.

Fourth Division.—Misses L. Doone, L. Curley, J. Williams, A. St. Clair, G. Kelly, A. Hurst, H. Miller, R. Spiers.

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