The Fashionable Lady's Prayer.

Give us this day our daily bread; ples, cake, and meat beside.
To load the stomach, pain the head, and choice the vital tide.
And, if too soon, a friend decays, or dies in agony,
We'll talk of "God's mysterious ways," and lay it all to thee.
Give us, to please a morbid taste, in spite of pain and death;
Consumption strings around the waist, almost to stop the beat.
Then if indolently attends our slumbered progeny,
In violation for our sins—we'll lay it all to Thee.
Yes, give us coffee, wine and tea, and hot things interlace,
And if, dying nature's laws, dyspeptic we must be,
The stomach's warm hath thrice a day, to weaken and reduce,
And if too soon, a friend decays, or dies in agony.

Eric; or, Little by Little.

A Tale of Roslyn School.

By Frederick W. Farrar, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

PART FIRST.

CHAPTER XI.

Eric in Coventry.

And other grew him not,
Or else disdainfully, which shall shackle him more
Then if not looked on—Tristia and Cretiens, iii. 3.

Upton, extrapolated from his study, was allowed to use one of the smaller class-rooms which were occupied during play-hours by those boys who were too high in the school for "the boarders' room," and who were waiting to succeed to the studies as they fell vacant. There were three or four others with him in this class-room, and although it was less pleasant than his old quarters, it was yet far more comfortable than the Pandemonium of the Shell and fourth-form boys.

As a general rule, no boys were allowed to sit in any of the class-rooms except their legitimate occupants. The rule, however, was very generally overlooked, and hence Eric, always glad of an opportunity to escape from the company of Barker and his associates, became a constant frequenter of his friend's new abode. Here they used to make themselves very comfortable. Joining the rest they would drink coffee or chocolate, and amused themselves over the fire with Punch, or some warlike novel in a green or yellow cover. One of them very often read aloud to the rest; and Eric, being a good reader and a merry, intelligent listener, soon became quite a favorite among the other boys.

Mr. Rose had often seen him sitting there, and left him unmolested; but if ever Mr. Gordon happened to come in and notice him, he invariably turned him out, and after the first offence or two, had several times set him an imposition. This treatment gave fresh intensity to his now deep-seated disgust at his late master, and his expressions of indignation at "Gordon's spite" were loud and frequent.

One day Mr. Gordon had accidentally come in, and found no one there but Upton and Eric; they were standing very harmless by the window, with Upton's arm resting kindly on Eric's shoulder as they watched with admiration the network of rippled sunbeams that flashed over the sea. Upton had just been telling Eric the splendid phrase, I have counted the many-twinkling smile of ocean, which he had stumbled upon in an Aeschylus lesson that morning, and they were trying which would hit on the best rendering of it. Eric stuck up for the literal slendour of "the innumerable laughter of the sea," while Upton was trying to win him over to "the many-twinkling smile of ocean."

They were enjoying the discussion, and each stoutly maintaining his own rendering, when Mr. Gordon entered.

On this occasion he was particularly angry; he had an especial dislike of seeing the two boys together, because he fancied that the younger had grown more than usually conceited and neglectful since he had been under the fifth-form patronage; and he saw in Eric's presence there, a new case of wilful disobedience.

"Williams, here again!" he exclaimed sharply; "why, sir, you seem to suppose that you may defy rules with impunity! How often have I told you that no one is allowed to sit here, except the regular occupants?"

His voice startled the two boys from their pleasant discussion.

"No other master takes any notice of it, sir," said Upton.

"I have nothing to do with other masters. Williams, you will bring me the fourth Georgics, written out by Saturday morning, for your repeated disobedience. Upton, I have a great mind to punish you also, for tempting him to come here."

This was a mistake on Mr. Gordon's part, of which Upton took immediate advantage.

"I have no power to prevent it, sir, if he wishes it. Besides," he continued with sanctifying blandness of tone, "it would be inhuman; and I am too good of his company."

Eric smiled; and Mr. Gordon frowned, "Will lians, leave the room instantly," he said as he retreated.

"Then I shall request Mr. Rose to do so in future; your conceit and impertinence are getting intolerable."

Eric only answered with a flippant glance; for of all charges the one a boy resents most is an accusation of conceit. The next minute Upton joined him on the stairs, and Mr. Gordon heard them laughing a little zestously, as they ran out into the play-ground together. He went away full of strong contempt, and from that moment began to look on the friends as two of the worst boys in the school.

This incident had happened on Thursday, which was a half-holiday, and instead of being able to join in any of the games, Eric had to spend that weary afternoon in writing away at the fourth Georgics; Upton staying in a part of the house to help him a little, by dictating the lines to him—an occupation not unfrequently interrupted by storms of furious demissal against Mr. Gordon's injustice and tyranny; Eric vowing, with the usual vagueness of school-boy intoxication, "that he would pay him out somehow yet."

The imposition was not finished that evening, and it again consumed some of the next day's leisure, part of it being written between schools in the forbidden class-room. Still it was not quite finished on Friday afternoon at six, when school ended, and Eric stayed a few minutes behind the rest of the class, thronging round to see what it was, read these words, written on a half-sheet of paper attached by wafers to the board:

"Gordon is a silly Devil."

As may be supposed, so completely novel an announcement took them all very much by surprise, and they wondered who had been so audacious as to play this trick. But their wonder was cut short by the entrance of the masters, and they all took their seats, without any one tearing down the dangerous paper.

After a few minutes the eye of the second master, Mr. Ready, fell on the paper, and, going up, he read it, stood for a moment transfixed with astonishment, and then called Mr. Rose.

Pointing to the inscription, he said: "I think we had better leave that there, Rose, exactly as it is, till Dr. Howlands has seen it. Would you mind taking him to step in here?"

Just at this juncture Eric came in, having been delayed by Mr. Gordon, while he rigidly inspected the imposition. As he took his seat, Montagu, who was next him, whispered:

"I say, have you seen the notice board?"

"No. Why?"

"Why, some fellow has been writing up an opinion of Gordon not very favorable."

And served him right, too, brute!" said Eric, smarting with the memory of his imposition.

"Well, there'll be no end of a row; you'll see."

"Labor omnia vincit."

University of Notre Dame, Indiana, November 18, 1871.

Number 11.
During this conversation, Dr. Rowlands came in with Mr. Rose. He read the paper, frowned, pouted a moment, and then said to Mr. Rose: "Would you kindly summon the lower school into the hall? As it would be painful to Mr. Gordon to be present, you had better explain to him how matters stand."

"Hall! here's a rumpus!" whispered Montague; "he never has the lower school down for nothing."

A voice was heard on the stairs, and a floored into the lower school. When they had ranged themselves on the vacant forms, there was a dead silence and burst of expectation.

"I have summoned you all together," said the Doctor, "during this occasion. This morning, coming into the school-room, the masters found that the notice-board had been abused for the purpose of writing up an insult to one of our number, which is as it were once once and wicked. As only a few of you have seen it, it becomes my deeply painful duty to inform you of its purport; the words are these—'Gordon is a surly devil.'"

A very slight whisper followed this statement, which was successively evaded by a sort of thrilling excitement; but Eric, when he heard the words, started perceptibly, and colored as he raged Montague's eyes fixed on him.

Dr. Rowlands continued "I suppose this tardy impertinence has been perpetrated by some boy out of a spirit of revenge. I am perfectly convinced that the writer was ultra-calm and unconscious of the attempt, and it may be very difficult to discover the author of it. But, depose upon it, discover him we will, at whatever cost. Whoever the author may be, and he must be taken to me at this moment, let him be assured that he shall not be unpunished. His guilty secret shall be torn from him. His punishment can only be mitigated by his instantly yielding himself up."

No one stirred, but during the latter part of this address Eric was so uneasy, and his check burned with so hot crimson, that several eyes were upon him, and the suspicions of more than one boy were aroused.

"Very well," said the head master, "the guilty boy is not inclined to confess. Mark, then; if his name has not been given up to me by to-day week, every indulgence to the school will be forfeited, the next whole holiday stopped, and the coming cricket-match prohibited."

The handwriting may be some clue," suggested Dr. Rowlands. "I noticed that he stayed in after all the rest last night," said Berwick pointedly.

"Yes," answered one of the group; "but he's so proud of it as Lucifer, and is furious if you mention it to him. He says we ought to know him better than to think him capable of such a thing."

"And quite right, too," said Duncan. "If he did it, he's done something totally unlike what one would have believed possible of him."

The various forms of evidence were put together, and certainly they seemed to prove a strong case against Eric. In addition to the probabilities already mentioned, it was found that the ink used was of a violent color, and a peculiar kind, which Eric was known to patronize; and not only so, but the wafers with which the paper had been attached to the board were yellow and exactly of the same size with some which Eric was said to possess. How the latter facts had been discovered, nobody exactly knew, but they began to be very generally whispered throughout the school.

In short, the almost universal conviction among the boys proceeded from guilt, and many urged him to confess it at once, and save the school from the threatened punishment. But he listened to such suggestions with the most passionate indignation.

"What?" he said angrily, "tell a wildlie lie to blench my own innocent character? Never!"

The consequence was, they all began to shun him. Eric was put into Coventry. Very few boys in the school still clung to him and maintained his innocence in spite of appearances, but they were the boys whom he had most loved and valued, and they were most vigorous in his defense. They were Russell, Montague, Dunlop, Owen, and Little Wright.

On the evening of the Saturday, Upton had sought out Eric, and said, in a very serious tone: "This is a bad business, Williams. I cannot forget how you have been abusing Gordon lately, and though I won't believe you guilty, yet you ought to explain it."

"What? even you, then, suspect me?" said Eric, bursting into proud and angry tears. "Very well. I sha'n't confess to deny it. I won't speak to you again until you have repeated all murthering me; and he resolutely rejected all further entreaty on Upton's part."

He was alone in his misery. Some one, he per-ceived, had plotted to destroy his character, and he saw too clearly how many causes of suspicion told against him. But it was useless to think that the whole school could so readily suppose that he would do a thing which from his soul he abhorred. "No," he thought; "I bad be, but I could not have done such a base and cowardly trick for you."

Never in his life had he been so wretched. He wandered alone to the rocks, and watched the waves dashing against them with the rising tide. The tumult of the weather seemed to relieve and consol the tumult of his heart. He drank in strength and defiance from the roar of the waters, and climbed to their very edge along the rocks, where every fresh rush in the waves enveloped him in white swirls of cold salt spray. The look of the green, rough, hungry sea, harmonized with his feelings, and he sat down and stared into it, to find peace.

At last, with a deep sigh, he turned away to go back and meet the crowd of suspicions and unkindly companions, and brood alone over his sorrow in the midst of them. He had not gone many steps when he caught sight of Russell in the distance. His first impulse was to run away and escape; but Russell determined to stop him, and when he came up, said:

"Dear Eric, I have sought you out on purpose to tell you that I don't suspect you, and have never done so for a moment. I know you too well, my boy, and be sure that I will always stick to the whole school for you."

"O Edwin, I am so wretched. I needn't tell you that I am quite innocent of this. What have I done to be the recipient. Why, even your cousin Upton won't believe me."

"But he does, Eric," said Russell; "he told me so just now, and several others said the same thing."

A transient gleam passed over Eric's face.

"Oh, I do so long for home again," he said. "I hate this place. Except you, I have no friend."

"Don't say so, Eric, this cloud will soon blow over." Depend upon it, as the Doctor said, we shall discover the offender yet, and the fellows will soon make you reparation for their false suspicions. And you have one friend, Eric;" he continued, pointing reverently upward.

Eric was overcome. He sat down on the grass, white intense pride and the consciousness of innocence struggling with the burning sense of painful injustice. Russell sat, alit staring at the sky, to hide him, till at last Eric, with sudden energy, sprang to his feet and said:

"Now, Edwin, I have been suffering my coward's thanks to yuge, so comical, thanks to us all, the fellows are in the wrong, not I;" and so saying he took Russell's arm a.d. walked across the playground, with almost a laugh.

When they got home Eric found three notes in his drawer. One of them was from Mr. Gordon, and ran thus:

"I have little doubt, Williams, that you have done this act. Believe me, I feel no anger, only pity for you. Come to me and confess, and I promise, by every means in my power, to befriended save you."

This note he read, and then, stamping on the floor, tore it up furiously into twenty pieces, which scattered about the room.

Another was from Mr. Rose:

"DEAR ERIC: I cannot, will not believe you guilty, though appearances look very black. You have many faults, but I feel sure that I cannot be mistaken in you. You are no base-minded for an essay so petty and so mean. Come to me, dear boy, if I can help you in any way. I trust you, Eric, and will use every endeavor to guide you in the general course of your life and to incite you. Pray to God for help under this cruel trial, and be sure that your character will be cleared."

Assiduously yours, "WALTER ROSE."

"P.S.—I can easily understand that just now you
Astronomy—No. 6.

The astronomical improvements in the seventeenth century have been owing to the great perfection of instruments, and to the establishment of regular observatories in various parts of Europe.

Roscer, a celebrated Danish astronomer, first made use of a meridional telescope, and, by observing the eclipse of Jupiter's satellite, was led to his discovery of light; which, he communicated to the Academy of Science in Paris, in 1673. Mr. Flamsteed was also appointed the first astronomer royal at Greenwich about the same time, where he observed all the celestial phenomena for more than forty-four years, and, as the fruits of his labors, published a catalogue of three thousand stars and their proper places to the year 1683. Cassini, also, the first French astronomer royal, greatly distinguished himself by his numerous observations of the sun, moon, and planets.

In 1719 Mr. Bradley succeeded by Dr. Halley, the friend of Newton, a man of the first eminence in all classes of literature and science, who had been, at the early age of 21, to the island of St. Helena to observe a solar eclipse, a catalogue of which he published in 1679. Dr. Halley's observations on the moon amounted to 1,500. About this time an attempt was made in France to measure a degree of the earth, which was the occasion of a warm dispute concerning its figure. M. Cassini concluded from the measurement of Pisces that it was an elongated spheroid; but Newton, from a consideration of the laws of gravity and the different motion of the earth, determined its figure to be an oblate spheroid, flattened at the poles and protuberant at the equator. He determined this point, by the observation of Mars, made by Mr. Bradley, which was for two degrees of the meridian to be measured, one under or near the equator; the other as near as possible to the pole, the result of which arduous undertaking was a confirmation of Newton's investigation.

On the death of Dr. Halley, in 1742, he was succeeded by Dr. Bradley, who has rendered himself highly celebrated in astronomy by two of the finest discoveries that have ever been made in the science: the aberration of light and the nutation of the earth's axis. Among other things he also formed and accurately observed the planets' satellites, as well as the table of motions yet extant, also with a large transit instrument, and a new mural quadrant of eight feet radius, constructed by Mr. Bird in 1730. He made an immense addition to the library of the British Museum by introducing the pieces of all the stars in the British catalogue, together with 150 pieces of the moon, the greater part of which he compared with Mayer's tables. Dr. Bradley was succeeded in his office of astronomer royal, in 1763, by Mr. Bessel, who died in 1799, and was succeeded by Nevil Maskelyne, who rendered great service to the science by his publication of the "Nautical Almanac."

In the meantime, many other eminent mathematicians, of various countries, were assiduously employed in endeavoring to promote the science. Mr. Mayer computed a set of lunar tables that were considered so valuable that he received a premium of £3,000 sterling as a reward, from the Royal Society. But the most complete catalogue that had yet appeared, was that published by Dr. Wallis, for the Royal Society, in 1729, revised in 1778, and reprinted for 1820. The first year of the nineteenth century was rendered remarkable by the discovery of a new planet between Mars and Jupiter. This we owe to the observation of Piazzi of Palermo, in Italy. This planet henceforward received the name of "Vesta." The new planet was discovered by Dr. Olbers, in Germany, on the 28th of March, 1801, which is called "Juno." A third was discovered by M. Harding, at Rion, near Birmingham, September 4, 1802, called "Juno," and a fourth by Dr. Olbers, on the 16th of March, 1857, called "Vesta."

Uniting together these discoveries, it will appear that in less than two centuries there has been added to the known bodies of our system no less than five planets and seventeen satellites, about three times as many as were known at the time of the publication of our present system, by its renowned author, Copernicus. The figures and magnitudes of the earth had, from the earliest date, occupied the attention of the learned. We have seen that this problem had been attempted by Eratosthenes, and again by the Arabian mathematician, Alhazen; but we know little of their determinations. We may, however, easily imagine that the perfect work of Kaestle was not without success. We have been shown that the early attempts of this kind in Europe were not attended with much better success. We shall briefly notice those which seem to be of the greatest importance.

Vulgarity.

We commend the following extract to the thoughtful study of the young. Nothing is so disgusting and repugnant to the feelings of the noble and good as to hear the young, or even the old, use vulgarity or vulgar language. The young of our towns are particularly guilty of profanity. In our day it seems the "boy" does not feel himself a "man" unless he can excel in this great sin.

"We would guard the young against the use of every word that is not strictly proper. Use no profane expression, allude to no sentence that will put to blush the most sensitive. You know not the tendency of habitually using indecent and profane language. It may never be obliterated from your heart. When you grow up you will find at your tongue's end some expression which you would not use for money. It was used when quite young. By using care you will save yourself a great deal of mortification and sorrow. Good men have taken sick and become delirious. In these moments they used the most vile and indecent language imaginable. When informed of it after restorition to health they had no idea of the pain they caused; they had learned and repeated in childhood, and this went on for years had passed since, they had been indelibly stamped upon the heart. Think of this, you who are tempted to use improper language, and never disguise yourselves."
We said nothing of the evening entertainment given by the Thespian and Philharmonic Societies last week, as a long report was published, in which "Othello" gave his views, and we did not entertain the idea of taking up too much space with one subject.

We think proper to give our opinion this week.

First of all, we would respectfully submit a proposition to the Directors and Presidents of the Societies, who do us the favor of breaking the monotony of class days and class duties by giving us, irregularly and spasmodically during the year, a few hours of amusement. We would propose that, instead of the long entertainments that come once in two months, on an average, and which keep audience and performers up until a late hour of the night, and which, by their length, fatigue the audience instead of amusing them, the Societies give an entertainment once every two weeks, and so limit the programme that the exercises would not exceed two hours at most, and would usually be only an hour and a half in length.

We must not be considered as finding fault with the quality of what we get; we complain only of the quantity. We like oysters, but after having taken our usual quantity we would be pretty apt to quarrel with any one who would insist on our taking as many more. It is the same with these evening entertainments: we like them, and for an hour or two they please, amuse and Interest us, but after that length of time they begin to do just the contrary.

How can it be otherwise? Even though the Hall be ventilated, yet the air gradually becomes impure from the breathing of so many; this alone is one serious objection to this, and it is in doing so we would ask a professional singer, and we may add that we have been far more pleased with the unaffected singing of hearty, jovial college students than with the pretentious style of would-be artists.

Those students who sang solos that evening gave proof of having done already a great deal to improve the good voice which God has given them. George Biouelle needs only more assurance to be a good soloist; it is not only in speaking but also and especially in singing that a little nervousness tells on the voice and prevents the speaker or singer from giving out his true tones. Robert Staley has a highly cultivated voice, and in his singing one is charmed not only by the sweetness of his voice, but also by the absence of all affectation. Alfred Filsen did justice to the magnificent voice God has given him. We have heard such golden richness of sound proceed from the lips of a young man we can never help thinking that it was given him for some good purpose—not merely to amuse for a few moments, not merely as a means of gaining a livelihood, but as an instrument to elevate the souls of his hearers to high and holy thoughts. Such a voice ought to be—as we have every reason to believe it is—united to a soul capable of feeling the grand music of the great Catholic composers. We would consider it a desecration to hear such a voice sing a negro melody with words, or uttering the maudly paupby nonsense of one of your sentimental songs.

The chorus by the whole Society showed that Professor Regnier has already drilled them well, and we were much pleased to find a thorough teacher, as he is, will soon have them in proper trim to give us frequent demonstrations of their progress.

In regard to the addresses and declamations, we have nothing to say adverse to the young gentlemen who appeared before us. On the contrary, we cannot but praise them for the creditable manner in which they acquitted themselves of a task which was too heavily imposed upon them, and which with right good will they undertook in order to please the Director and audience, although they felt assured that they could not with such a preparation do justice to themselves. We have known for years back the ability of Mark Foot, a more self-possessed and thoroughly capable speaker than Mark never appeared before an audience here; and if he did not come up to the expectations of his friends—that is, the whole of the audience—the fault was not his, but must be attributed to the fact that you cannot compress in a four or five hours the work of that number of days. The same may be said of Mark's partner, who, though a good reader and having an excellent voice, failed through want of preparation and because he did not know the poem by heart, to bring out the beauty of the masterly verse of Mariaphi-
Their bearing before the altar should be such as to inspire the congregation with the deepest piety. They do not know that many persons are edified by the grace, modesty and devotion which the Acolytes exhibit in the sanctuary—in the very presence of God. Nor do they know what pain and distortion they occasion by their display of awkwardness of motion in devotion, and the slightest levity of manners.

It has always been customary at Notre Dame to select as Acolytes, those of the younger students of the College, who, by their conduct in the class rooms, in recreation and, in fact, everywhere, show themselves to be perfect little gentlemen, in the true sense of the word. We are glad to say that this year we do not know of there being any exception to the rule; that the members of the Sodality of the Holy Angels have shown themselves worthy of enjoying the privilege of assisting in the sanctuary; that they attend promptly and well to the duties incumbent upon them; that their conduct has, as a general thing, been very good. Of this latter fact the list of the Table of Honour serves to prove.

It appears, however, that there might be more members of the Society. Surely, twenty more students could be found among the younger ones who, by their conduct, render them worthy of membership—worthy of taking part in the ceremonies of the church. No young student should, through diffidence, or rather bashfulness, dilate to serve Mass; but all should endeavour to become members of the most interesting religious society in the College.

The Sodality should make it a point to have a grand display on the 8th of December next—the Feast of the Immaculate Conception.

We hear nothing about the public debate.

The first now of the season fell on the 15th last.

We learn that the Thespians are preparing a play for the holidays.

The last census of Notre Dame showed a population of 562 persons.

The Juniors are jubilant. The Star of the West is still in the ascendant.

The first regular musical soirée of this year will take place Sunday evening, 19th last.

The wind has commenced its usual winter spree, and is blowing around the College in high style.

To a friend in Ohio who has sent us some London papers. They are always welcome.

What about the funds realized for the Chicago sufferers? We are one. Our umbrellas "got" burned up in the store.

The exhibition at St. Mary's on the anniversary day of St. Charles was well attended and highly appreciated by all present.

The best planters among the students will be required soon to give an evening entertainment in the large parlor. We expect a rare treat.

Someone made the ill-natured remark that "Fantome" wore the regimental dress of the person he represented,—should have put a white sheet over himself. We do not know whether the reporter would object to the Ghost of Hamlet's father appearing in armor, and would have the old gentleman wrap a white cloth around himself before appearing. The question stands as the opinion of the reporter—who would not make a very good stage manager—and we suppose he has no ambition to be one. However, the criticism is so trivial and so mad a propos that there is no use making any fun out of it.

We perceive in speaking of the singing we did not mention the trio, Gratia Agnus, sung by Prof. Regnier, G. Riopelle, and R. Stalcy. It was one of the best things of the evening; and here we may again come back to our main proposition: that in singing, instrumental music, speeches, readings, and play drama there is not sufficient matter for two first-class evening entertainments! Echo answers: "Yes, certainly; there is no doubt of it."

**Our Acolytes.**

Young students do not, we think, fully appreciate the honor conferred upon them when they are allowed to serve before the altar during the celebration of the August mysteries. After the priest, they occupy the highest and most honorable position of all persons assisting Mass—higher than do the choristers. Indeed, after the priest, they, more than any other, enjoy the presence of God; that they are, with reason, raised to the dignity of young Levites.

Mr. E. B. Brown, of Cleveland, made a short visit to the College, and proceeded to Wrecksia to meet his Rev. brother. Yes, we ask him! He will doubtless visit the springs of Bethsaida?

During the first week of weather in the region about South Bend, two hundred tons of turf belonging to the college were consumed. It is a very uncomfortable loss, (such as turf generates a far greater drain on the treasury than that of the College, who, by their conduct in the class rooms, in recreation and, in fact, everywhere, show themselves to be perfect little gentlemen, in the true sense of the word. We are glad to say that this year we do not know of there being any exception to the rule; that the members of the Sodality of the Holy Angels have shown themselves worthy of enjoying the privilege of assisting in the sanctuary; that they attend promptly and well to the duties incumbent upon them; that their conduct has, as a general thing, been very good. Of this latter fact the list of the Table of Honour serve to prove.

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Young students do not, we think, fully appreciate the honor conferred upon them when they are allowed to serve before the altar during the celebration of the August mysteries. After the priest, they occupy the highest and most honorable position of all persons assisting Mass—higher than do the choristers. Indeed, after the priest, they, more than any other, enjoy the presence of God; that they are, with reason, raised to the dignity of young Levites.
in his usual happy style; Prof. Deloume, who also favored the audience with a few songs; G. W. Biapelle, R. Staley, and A. W. Wilson, who in turn regaled the delighted listeners with choice songs. The interludes on the piano by Prof. Regniers were likewise highly appreciated. We hope to have often such satires, and that our musical artists will not grow weary of being often called upon.

The "duties" written for the classes are often done with great taste and accuracy. It is not a matter of surprise to find in each class a few students whose book are kept as neatly as if they were precious manuscripts; for as is natural that the good workman should be proud of his work and take care of his tools, so also the good student ought to set great value on every thing that costs him time and labor. However, when all the members of a class without exception display their good taste and show their application in their daily work, good results may well be anticipated from such a class. We have been pleased at times to see the carelessness with which duty-books were kept, and the lack of labor entering into the J03' of thy Lord. It will be par excellence who ought to be himself the students displayed in their works. It will be with this is principally the duty of the teacher, to impress the student with the love of the beautifuL To impress the student with this, something which is especially calculating and sharp reasoning, something more than merely the spelling and grammar, something which ought to be cultivated—something which is essentially the first sign of idleness is shown in the duty-books. But if the Professor allow carelessly written duty-books to come to his desk and pass unre­viewed, the students displayed in their works will be handed in as good coin. However accurate the work may be, its value depends not at all upon this after the date of his entrance during the whole of the time that elapsed from the day of his death.

The first sign of idleness is shown in the duty-books, and the lack of labor entering into the J03' of thy Lord. It will be par excellence who ought to be himself the students displayed in their works. It will be with this is principally the duty of the teacher, to impress the student with the love of the beautifuL To impress the student with this, something which is essentially the first sign of idleness is shown in the duty-books. But if the Professor allow carelessly written duty-books to come to his desk and pass unre­viewed, the students displayed in their works will be handed in as good coin. However accurate the work may be, its value depends not at all upon this after the date of his entrance during the whole of the time that elapsed from the day of his death.

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Base-Ball.

"Sold Again."

THE "BIG ONES" IN THE SHADE

The fourth and deciding game for the championship of the University came off Wednesday, November 8th. The battle had been fought and won, and to the Star of the West belongs the honor of championship. The game between the Star of the East B. C. made a lively uphill fight, but the feckle dame frowned upon them.

The following is a complete account of the game, by innings. The score was 6 to 1 in favor of the Juniors.

FIRST INNINGS.
Juniors—Parson to first on balls; second and third by passed balls; home on wild throw by Staley. W. Dum on foul to catcher. Reilly out on fly to Dodge. Schnelker to first by safe bat; sending McOsker home. Sweeney to second by passed ball; steals home. Berdel to second by safe bat to right field, sending Schnelker and Sweeney home; Leffingwell to first on safe bat, and sending Roberts home. W. Dum on safe bat to first by Roberts's wild throw to Clark. Berdel to first by Staley's error. W. Dum takes first by Sweeney's error, sending Berdel to second by wild pitch; sending McOsker's slow play, filling the bases. Parson on first on balls, forcing Berdel home. W. Dum out in endeavoring to steal home.

SECOND INNINGS.
Seniors—Walsh to first by safe bat to right field; sending Berdel, Leffingwell and Sweeney home. W. Dum out on foul to catcher. Sweeney to second by wild pitch; sending Berdel home. Leffingwell to first on safe bat, and sending Roberts home. W. Dum on foul to catcher.

THIRD INNINGS.
Juniors—D. Dum on foul to catcher. Walsh out on clean catch. W. Dum to first on safe bat; second by wild pitch; home on a poor throw by Roberts. Parson struck out. Taylor at first by W. Dum's home pitch; home on wild throw by Staley to first on safe bat. Reilly to first by a safe bat to centre, S. Dum to first by Staley's poor play; Reilly in the meantime stealing home. Moosker out on a fly to Schnelker. Darmody to first by safe bat near third, sending S. Dum home; home on wild throw by Leffingwell to Sweeney. Darmody on clean catch. Badeaux to first, forcing Leffingwell out at second, and sending Roberts home. Walsh out on foul to catcher.

FOURTH INNINGS.
Juniors—Parson to first on balls; second and third by passed balls; home on poor throw by Roberts. Parson struck out. Taylor at first by W. Dum's home pitch; home on wild throw by Staley to first on safe bat. Reilly to first by a safe bat to centre, S. Dum to first by Staley's poor play; Reilly in the meantime stealing home. Moosker out on a fly to Schnelker. Darmody to first by safe bat near third, sending S. Dum home; home on wild throw by Leffingwell to Sweeney. Badeaux to first, forcing Leffingwell out at second, and sending Roberts home. Walsh out on foul to catcher.

FIFTH INNINGS.
Juniors—Hogan on first on foul to catcher. Roberts to first by very close decision; second by safe bat to second, and third by passed balls. Badeaux on foul to catcher. Schnelker to first on a fly to S. Dum. Darmody left on second.

SIXTH INNINGS.
Juniors—W. Dum to first by Staley's error; second and third by passed balls; home on Darmody's wild throw. Hogan to first on balls; second by safe bat to centre, S. Dum to first by Staley's poor play; Reilly to first by a safe bat to centre, S. Dum to first by Staley's poor play; Reilly in the meantime stealing home. Moosker out on a fly to Schnelker. Darmody to first by safe bat near third, sending S. Dum home; home on wild throw by Leffingwell to Sweeney. Darmody out on a fly to S. Dum. Roberts left on second.

SEVENTH INNINGS.
Juniors—B. Dum out on a fly to catcher. Staley to first by a safe bat to second; second by a fly to catcher. W. Dum to first by a safe bat to centre, S. Dum to first by Staley's poor play; Reilly to first by a safe bat to centre, S. Dum to first by Staley's poor play; Reilly in the meantime stealing home. Moosker out on a fly to Schnelker. Darmody to first by safe bat near third, sending S. Dum home; home on wild throw by Leffingwell to Sweeney. Badeaux to first, forcing Leffingwell out at second, and sending Roberts home. Walsh out on foul to catcher.

EIGHTH INNINGS.
Juniors—D. Dum on foul to catcher. Roberts to first by very close decision; second on a passed ball. Leffingwell to first by a fly to catcher. Darmody to first by safe bat to centre; home on wild throw by Staley. H. Taylor to first by a fly to Walsh. Reilly to first by a safe bat to left field, sending S. Dum home; home on wild throw by S. Dum. Sweeney to first by Badeaux; home on wild throw by W. Dum. W. Dum out on foul to catcher. Badeaux out on foul to catcher. Schnelker to first on a fly to catcher. Leffingwell to first on a fly to catcher. Darmody to first on a fly to catcher. W. Dum to first by Staley's error; second and third by passed balls. Schnelker out on foul to catcher. Staley left.
THIRD INNINGS.

Junior—Began to first by Badeaux's muff—somewhat busily engaged in digging, carting and track-laying. Parsons to first by L. Tanningwell's error; Taylor ditto, sending Hogan home, Parsons going to third, and home on passed ball and wild throw. Reilly out on a fly to Dawson. B. D. out by Parmly, Badeaux, sending Taylor home. McOsker out on fly to Schneikler.

Senior—Chuck out on fly to S. Durn. Sweeney to third by S. Durn's wild throw. Roberts to first by safe bat to center field, sending Sweeney home; steals second. Laffingwell to first on balls. Badeaux to first by bat to short stop, forcing Roberts out on third, and sending Laffingwell to second and home on passed ball. Walsh to first on bat to short field, sending Badeaux home. Darmody out by a good throw of Reilly to W. Durn. Walsh left on second.

The following is the score:

**Score:**

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<tr>
<th>STAR OF THE WEST.</th>
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<tr>
<td>S. Durn, s. 4</td>
<td>J. Roberts, p. 2</td>
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<tr>
<td>McOsker, p. 3</td>
<td>L. Tanningwell, c.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Durn, s. 5</td>
<td>S. Dawson, b. 1</td>
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<tr>
<td>Roberts, p. 3</td>
<td>Laffingwell, c.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Laffingwell, c.</td>
<td>S. Durn, s. 2</td>
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<tr>
<td>Schneikler, p. 2</td>
<td>Sweeney, s. 2</td>
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<tr>
<td>Reilly, s. 3</td>
<td>Sweeney, s. 2</td>
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**Score by Innings:**

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<th>1st</th>
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<td>1</td>
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**Score Total:** 6

A LADY RAILROAD CONTRACTOR.—A Mrs. Conwy has been awarded the contract for building a railway in Sairyland, and already her workmen are busily engaged in digging, carting and track-laying. This is much the most noteworthy of the recent manifestations of female determination to rival men in fields hitherto exclusively occupied by them. We have become so accustomed to the Western girl who cultivated a farm of forty acres, planting, weeding and harvesting it in masculine fashion, that this is no longer an item of interest. Also the young woman who perpetually goes out upon a nuging sea in a small boat and rescues shipwrecked sailors, who drives her plow with the tenacity of a man behind his back, but I think the gentleman who has just left the room is—an attorney! A similar sentiment as to the prevailing rascality of lawyers of the lower grade is found on the gravestone in Swaffham, Norfolk, England:

Here lies the body of W. W. Who never more will trouble you, trouble you.

"Sir" said Dr. Johnson, "it is a shame to speak ill of a man behind his back, but I think the gentleman who has just left the room is an attorney!"

In an epitaph which we have not found in any of the collections, the composer met most ingeniously the impossibility of making the dead man's name rhyme with the cause of his death:

There lies Richard Dunn, Who was killed by a gun; His name was Fryer, But that wouldn't rhyme.

The following epitaph may be found upon a tombstone in Connecticut:

Here lies cut down like stripe fists, The wife of Benton Ames Stout; She died of drinking too much coffee, Aisy Domuy eighteen forty.

The following is the epitaph of a gentleman:—

A distinguished geologist, Sir Roderick Murdoch, died at his residence in Belgrave-Square, a short time since, at an age of nearly eighty years. His symptoms, however gradually abated, and his general health continued good until, in taking a ride, he caught cold. This brought on a slight attack of bronchitis, and under it he gradually and quietly sank.

The following is the discovery of what it describes as the largest diamond yet found in the South African diamond fields. In July last two adventurers, Means, Stevens and Batsch, are said to have discovered, except in connection with the persecution to which he was subjected by internet organ-grinders, but some thirty or forty years ago high hopes were entertained of his accomplishing a work on which he had set his heart—the construction of a calculating machine. It was, however, never finished. Mr. Babbage was the author of several works on scientific and mathematical subjects.

A NEW NUMBER OF The American Journal contains an interesting variety of old epitaphs. Among them are the following. In a church-yard in Cheltenham, England, may be seen in the following, which has appeared in the newspapers with some variations:

Here lies I and my three daughters, Killed by drinking of the Cheltenham waters; If we had stuck to the Epsom salts, We'd not been lying in these vaults.

The following quaint inscription upon a noted beer-drinker may be found in a church-yard in the city of Durham, England:

Beneath these stones repose the bones of Theodoric Gregson. He took his beer from year to year, And then his "bier" took him.

An eccentric old man in Houghton-le-Spring, England, ordered the following inscription to be placed upon his tombstone:

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