A Rhapsody.

BY ONE WHO HAS BEEN AS NEARLY INSANE AS HE WISHES.

It may be well to remark, in introduction, that
a hint on Poetical Licenses in Bullion's Grammar,
page 283, had a great deal to do with the peculiar
style of this piece. We quote:
"Such are a few of the licenses allowed to
poets, but denied to prose writers; and among
other purposes which they obviously serve, they
enhance the pleasure of reading poetic composition,
by increasing the boundary of separation set
up, especially in our language, between it and
common prose.

The more the better, then, it would appear.
We shall, however, append notes, not only ex­
plicating the nature of the license used in each
case, but also endeavoring to elucidate the beauties
of the poem.

1. I had traversed the desert of Samh,*
And the end of my journey was near;
It was night in the suburbs of Cairo,
But my heart had stagnated with fear,
For the moon shone disgustingly clear.
And the ghost of the daughter of Pharaoh
Had thought it correct to appear.
Oh! yes; that distinguished lady of antiquity
had thought it not only proper, but even
eminently advisable, under the circum­
stances, to appear.

2. You know how unseelie fear is
For persons to hearing inclined;
But, in spite of my terrors, a series
Suggested itself to my mind,
Of facts that I wanted to find.

3. Fair princess, although you are sorry,
I' ll venture the discourse to lead:
You have come from your quarters so airy,
Which, I'm sure, is a favor indeed;
So now, I beseech you, prepareys
To answer my questions with speed.

4. By whom were the pyramids grand made?
Were they really enacted by Chops?''
Or was Scota's handmaid?
And was she not partial to hops?
And where are the trucks in the sand made
By the seaman whatever it drops?

5. Did you really indulge in pagans
Your letters, and p'aps illicit love?
Do you think the opinion of Cyrus
On the Nile's inundations, is true?
Would the ancient Eg plians admire us
If all our improvements they knew?

6. "Was it Hermes invented the lyre?"
From a lute loses that died of the iches?*
And did not Cleopatra's* needle
Take some most tremendous long stitches,
When the Roman triumvir to wheedle,
She mended Mark Antony's brooches?

7. "And how is old Pharaoh, your father?"
And be addicted to drinks?
Can he shave—shea he shaves—without lather?
And what do you think of the Sphinx?
I believe you 're a mummy, the rather
That ghosts can express what they think."

8. "I'm neither a ghost nor mummy,
But one of the boarders at Bill's.
You see a dunce or a dummy,
Or one that is crazy with chills.
You are not in Africa at all,
But our own little Cairo of Ills."

N. B.—The numerals refer to the articles of
Bullion's Grammar:
1. Syncope and Synaeresis for Sahara (1042).
2. If a difficulty is found in making this rapid rhyme
With "Cairo" pronounce each so that it will rhyme with "Pharaoh" they will then be found
to rhyme with each other.
3. "Disgustingly" is an unusual term to apply to
Clear moonlight, but warranted by the consideration
that if it had not been so bright, the ghost
might not have been visible. Observe also how
the paralyzing effect of fear is expressed by the
Irregularity of the line in the stanza, two of the
same kind following each other.
4. And particularly by this long meterless line at the
End. Observe how it is summed as
certain that a princess of the mink, dignity and vir­
tue terrified, not to the object of terror. But
true of Pharaoh's daughter would certainly not ap­
pear without motives alike creditable to her head
and heart. This confidence in the lady's judgment
shows true gentleness of feeling.
5. The Princess of Alexandria, from which the prin­
cess may be supposed to have come, are by no
means airy. Quite the contrary in fact. Still they
might be termed so by way of battery.
6. Paragoge (1042, 3).
7. For Syncope by Syncope (1042, 3).
8. Either by Metathesis for "dances," or by
Syncope for "beer" (1042, 2, 9).
9. As Cyrus is not known to have expressed any
opinion on the subject, this question was probably
intended to " stick " the ghost.

The most ancient form of the lyric resembled
that of a guitar or violin. The word "fiddle"
was made "feule" by Daunio, for which, and for
Systole, (note *) we refer you to Bullion's Latin
Grammar (87, 5, 6).
10. Too rich is familiarly known as the "Scottish
fiddle" in many places. Hence the approciation
of supposing that the poor poet, whose
shoe and dried tendons first suggested the inven­
tion of the musical instrument, must have died of a
disease, the scraping and scratching attendant
upon which would still be perpetuated after death.
The plural form "itches" is used to express abun­
dance.
11. "The Rules of Grammar are often violated by
the poets." (1048, 4)
12. Many of our most valuable gems are brought
from Africa, besides which, the explanation, "By
gems!" so often heard on the lips of American
citizens of African descent is enough to warrant
the application of this epithet.
13. The popular abbreviation of the name of
the State of Illinois. We claim originality in bringing
it into verse. But there is a dexterious allusion
made at the "Ills" which that peculiar Cairo
is heir to may well make it a "Cairo of Ills."
14. Mississpa, inundations, spring-bottom pants
which won't stay put up when you want to walk out
of the inundations, and if you attempt to kick
your boots the spring-bottoms are all destroyed.

But these reflections are scarcely necessary. Our
work is done; and if we have convinced one mind
that the liberal use of the glorious poetic licenses
which our grammarian among us, the art of poetry may be brought within too easy
reach of the most mediocrite talent, we shall
be more than rewarded.

ERIC; or, Little by Little.

A Tale of Roslyn School.

BY FREDERIC W. PAYNE,
Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

PART SECOND.

CHAPTER XII

THE STORMY PETREL.

They had sailed a league, a league,
A league but barely three.
When the lift grew dark, and the wind grew high,
And partly grew the sea.

"Hillot!" exclaimed the skipper with a sudden
start, next morning, as he saw Eric's recumbent
degree on the rattlin stuff. "Who is this young var­
mist?"
"Oh, I brought him aboard last night," said
Davvy; "he wanted to be a cabin-boy."
"Precious like an A. looks. Never mind, we've
got him and we'll use him."

The vessel was under way when Eric woke and
collected his scattered thoughts to a remembrance
of his new position. At first, as the Stormy
Petrel dashed its way gallantly through the blue
sea, he felt one absorbing sense of joy to have es­
aped from Roslyn. But before he had been three
hours on board, his eyes were opened to the try­
ing nature of his circumstances, which were, in­
deed, so trying that anything in the world seemed
preferable to enduring them. He had escaped
from Roslyn, but, alas! he had not escaped from
himself. He had hardly been three hours on board
when he would have given everything in his
power to be back again; but such regrets were
useless, for the vessel was now fairly on her way
for Corunna, where she was to take in a cargo of
cattle.

There were eight men belonging to the crew;
as the ship was only a little trading schooner,
these were soldiers of the lowest and coarsest grade.

* "Labor omnia vincit."
They all seemed to take their cue from the captain, who was a drunken, blaspheming, and cruel vagabond. The man from the first took a savage hatred to Eric, partly because he was annoyed with Davey for bringing him on board. The first words he addressed to him were:

"Ah, young lubber, you must pay your footing."

"I've got nothing to pay with. I brought no money with me."

"Eric, you shall have to give us your greasy clothes. These things isn't fit for a cabin-boy."

Eric saw no remedy, and making a virtue of necessity, exchanged his good cloth suit for a money with me."

The day grew misty and comfortless, and towards evening the wind rose to a storm. Eric soon began to feel very sick, and, to make his case worse, could not endure either the taste, smell, or sight of such coarse food as was contemptuously flung to him.

"Where am I to sleep?" he asked, "I feel very sick."

"Bobby," said one of the sailors; "what's your name."

"Williams."

"Well, Bill, you'll have to get over yer sickness pretty soon, I can tell ye. Here," he added, re-lenting a little; "Davey's alang ye a hammock in the forecastle."

He showed the way, but poor Eric in the dark, and amid the lurches of the vessel, could hardly stand himself down the companion-ladder, much less get into his hammock. The man saw his condition, and, unkindly enough, left him in his place.

And there, in that swinging bed, where sleep seemed impossible, and in which he was unpleasantly shaken about, when the ship rolled and pitched through the dark, heaving, discolored waves, and with dirty men sleeping round him at night, until the atmosphere of the forecastle became so unhealthy and helplessly, and half-starved, the boy lay for two days. The fellow was as good as his word, and the skipper to him from the hatchway, "come up, I say, you young shaver, you must pay your footing."

"I say, you young cub down there," shouted Eric, in an accent of despair, "I can't," said Eric, in an accent of despair, "can't! Well soon see whether you can or no! You do It, or I'll make you do it, and that's the way I mean it."

"Stop, master, stop, if you don't want to kill the boy outright," said Roberts, one of the crew, stepping forward, while the hot flush of indignation burned through his tanned and weather-beaten face. The sailor called him "Softy Bob," from that half-gentleness of disposition which had made him, alone of all the men, speak one kind or consoling word for the proud and lonely cabin-boy.

"Undo him, then, and be —-- gawled the skipper, and rolled off to drink himself drunk."

"I doubt he's well-nigh done for him already," said Roberts, quietly untying Eric's hands, round which the cords had been pulled so tight as to leave two blue rings round his wrists. "Poor fellow, poor fellow! It's all over now," he murmured, too bitterly of his situation. Roberts did for him too painful, but the raw state of his back, ulcerated by the knots of the rope, was untonched. Once more, and again, the rope was raised, and fell, and under its marks the knot first dibbled, and then streamed from the wattle and tender skin.

Eric felt no more; that scream had been the last effort of nature; his head had dropped on his bosom, and though his limbs still seemed to creep at the unnatural infliction, he had fainted away.

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him the boy whom he loved so fondly, with whom
ning face, and during all that time he had hardly
times. His whole heart yearned towards him.

... till they were glorious now. Yes, for Jesus'...

... the next morning he went to a pawnbroker's, and

... Roberts only shook his head.

... he could not be recognized if he did.

... perhaps even he might not be recognized if he did.

... wild nature which he heard rippling on the vessel's side, then, even then, in...
Notre Dame Scholastic.

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Time, at

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Terms.

One year...............................

Single copies (50) of the publication can be obtained at the student's Office.

The weather is all serene.

The College is undergoing a thorough spring cleaning.

Rev. Casmer has received a large supply of spring goods.

"Tommy's" enjoyed an excellent breakfast last Thursday morning.

The amount of lumber in the front of the new church indicates business.

The St. Cecilians are agitating the question of remodeling their Society Hall.

Rev. T. O'Sullivan visited the College on Tuesday. Sorry we did not see him.

Rev. F. Graham lectured in Lowell last week on "The Church and the Bible."

Many are rejoicing at the end of Lent, including our esteemed Professor of Book-keeping.

Very Rev. Fathers Superior General has arrived, in good health, in New Orleans.

The office of Tender was well chanted on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings.

Mr. Snicker is becoming more and more popular with the crowds he brings out to the College.

Rev. Father Coloney went to Laporte to assist the Rev. Pastor of St. Mary's during Holy Week and Easter.

One of the best moves that has been made in the College is the removing of the steam stores from the lower corridor.

Rev. F. Brown has received several papers containing new evidences of the healing powers of the Belhersda Waters.

William Hoynes, a Student of Notre Dame in '07-08 graduated in the Law Department of the Michigan University, on the 37th last.

We are glad to hear that Prof. Landy has taken his "M.D." in the Michigan University and intends establishing himself in Toledo.

The Misses, on Thursday and Friday, was sung according to one of the arrangements of Pulitzer. Prof. You Weller's magnificent solo added much to the effect.

Rev. Father John Luth rejoiced in his return to Notre Dame after a forced sojourn in the ghastly climate of Wisconsin. He has not an elevated opinion of Badger small-pox.

Prof. You Weller, now residing at Laporte, remained with us several days during Holy Week. All his old friends were glad to see him in good health, and hear that he was in as good voice as ever.

The following has been communicated:

Independence is one of man's greatest blessings. Paper collars is one of man's greatest blessings.

A letter from Rev. P. Lemonnier assures us that though his health is not completely restored by the first rays of the Southern sun, it is in a fair way of being placed on its firm basis as to resist the coldly climate of the North.

We earnestly call the attention of our contributors to the following suggestions:

When writing Latin or French words, be careful to make the n evidently nn, and the s evidently s. Also make a distinction between the capital J and the capital I. Let the J drop before the line. Also, moreover, make a distinction between capital N and capital A. And, finally, when punctuating do not make the comma and period alike.

"The Thirteenth," ever melodious, always harmonious, gave a sharp thrust in the editorial of the last number, which was commendable, inasmuch as it manifested an esprit de corps indulgent and worthy of being cherished even more than it is by all the Classes in both Institutions. This esprit de corps, or family spirit, unites all the members of the same Class—makes the honorable name of one the honor of all, and the general standing of the Class the individual pride of each member, so that the Class cannot be attacked without each taking it up as his personal quarrel, and no member can be spared without the whole Class making his cause their own.

We regretted to hear that it was the intention of the Class to issue only one more number this year, but we hope they will reconsider the subject and give at least two. It is true that the time is now drawing near for Annual Examination, as the time between Easter and Commencement Day passes by more rapidly than any other part of the year, at least to those who are interested in their studies; as are all the Editors of The Trumpet.

Unfortunately the announcement of spring, some two weeks ago, was premature; so much so, what with snow and sleet, and frosty days coming upon us just after some nice weather, not by us, to March days, we begin to feel nervous on the subject, and though the sky is at these writings a heavenly blue, without a cloud worth mentioning, and the sun's rays come down so bright as to endanger our complexion, yet we dare not assert that real spring weather has set in good earnest. Even the sign which in former years was an unfailing indication of coming green things, with moderate weather, ignorously deceived us this year; and we shall no longer hail little boys, with pastelous torn at the knees, playing marbles as the sure harbinger of balmy spring. We shall hereafter prefer the blue-jeans to gamines; they are all gone,—not the blue-jean,—and though the joy is an uncertain bird, and not the sweet vocalist of the leafy grove, we shall pin our faith in fair weather to his wings hereafter, rather than swallow any more marble playing as a proof of spring. It makes a man sad and melancholy to be deceived in that which he supposed to be the sign of spring; but we shall not neglect our rights to spring. It makes a man sad and melancholy to be deceived in that which he has trusted to for years.


Three cheers—M. M. Mahoney, Jas. Crummey.

Father John O'Connell.

Cross-Bearer—Father John O'Connell.

Master of Ceremonies—F. C. Bigelow.

Principal Acolyte—Wm. Meyers, H. H. Hunt.


Base-ball and boating are all well enough for ourselves and others, years to come, we give the list of clergymen and students who took part in the Office on Good Friday:

Celebrant—Rev. Father Superior.

Deacon—Father Carrier.

Sub-Deacon—Father Jacob Luth.

Cross-Bearer—Father John O'Connell.

Principal Acolyte—Wm. Meyers, H. H. Hunt.


In favor of the Philodemics, as displayed in the pages of the "Owl," we consider this as the ablest and most successful attempt, in the line of the old "Progress," that has been made since the war; and we offer our congratulations to the talented young Editor, and to the officers and members of the Society. They are going on in the way they should go. We would not give a pair of old boots for a collection of young men in whom there is no activity, except what they display in base-ball clubs and boating crows. Base-ball and boating are all well enough in their place; but when the media for muscular exercise create a dearth of literary productions on the part of our Students, we no longer recognize Notre Dame. It is not the Notre Dame with which we were familiar. We are in favor of bodily exercise, which is requisite to preserve the corpus sanum, but we desire the men and to be attended to also. We know that the studies are, in general, well conducted, and that each and every professor requires a good rectification; but apart from this, there is an amount of activity among all Students that must be expended either in bodily or mental exercise. We are happy to see this evident indication of nationality among the Philodemics, as displayed in the pages of the "Owl." The "Owl" recalls to our mind a passage we read in the Archbishop of Westminster's sermons on ecclesiastical subjects. Speaking of Oxford (England) University, he says:

"I hope that I have not used a word respecting
the University of Oxford which cannot be justified by abundant evidence beyond the reach of all objection. The only authorities on which I have relied are Dr. Anderson, the Rector of Lincolin College, Mr. Goldwin Smith, Mr. Appleton and Canon Liddon. The Rector of Lincolin states that fully seventy per cent of the so called 'students' are in no sense, even in profession, students at all. He adds that the degree gained by such men denote no grad of intellectual cultivation. He describes them as 'as numerous, as luxuriant, as indolent, and uninterested tenants of college rooms.' If any proof could convince the advocates of intramural residence of the fertility of college discipline, such a proof might be found in the manner in which the athletic fervor has established over all minds in this place. S. entirely are the tutors bewitched by it, so as to disregard of doubt, they are obstinate, as there is every facility offered for them to study, to play and to be amusements.—As soon as the summer weather sets in, the colleges are disorganized. Sooner, even the protence of it, is at an end.

We are grateful that it has not come to this pass, here, among our advanced students; that they are really steady, yet if we cast a glance at the reports sent into us during the fine weather of fall and spring, we would be led to conclude that the great tope of Base Ball engrosses the minds of our students to the utter annihilation of all things else. Tula, we know, is not the case, yet the leisure that was in the original intention.

We are not opposed to athletic exercises; on the contrary, they are encouraged. But we do not wish them to interfere with the regular studies and with the literary societies. Hence it is that we hail the "Owl" appearances, and watch its progress, as it were, with anxiety; yet, if all does not go well, we will not be content to wait short days and the sun is warm as well as bright.

As the Editors and contributors to the "Philosophic," and to the "Philosophic," and to the "Philosophic," and to the "Philosophic," we shall freely and frequently take articles from the columns of their excellent paper for the edification of our readers.照顧 Our, Inland and Gambie, are the present Editors of the "Owl," which we have said is the most successful attempt in the line of the "Old Progress," that has been made "since the war." In some respects they surpass it. It is more in the way of the "Progress." For instance, a neat cover of heavy paper has been printed to include the well-written pages of the paper. On this cover the title is given, and under it is a majestic owl, as natural as life, stands upon a stump. The names of the Editors are printed on the first page, and there is a useful advertisement to members of the society, on the fourth page of the cover. The news is, in years, every day, will be an interesting document. The typographic execution of the "Owl" is excellent, and the articles speak for themselves, as may be seen from those we shall transfer to the columns of the Scholastic.

DARWIN.-When does a seamstress chase "our general ancestor" When she makes an apron (age run).

NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

Education in Rome.

One of our exchanges, the Mishawaka Enterprise, which is always worth reading, is lately edited by a thoroughly-grown man, contains a communication signed by the name of the writer, which we cannot now recall, who refers incidentally to the schools of Rome in such a way that it makes the reader suppose that no attention was given to education until a certain Mrs. Gould went over to Rome to establish some proselytizing schools in that city. We do not believe the opinion of wilful minds, as he doubts whether he was written and invited, but we beg to call his attention to the following facts which we take from the "Pilot." We refer the student book of Mr. Mc.

Quire, a member of the British parliament. The correspondent of the "Pilot" says: "In our last number we drew attention to the attempted proselytism which, in the guise of free education, was performed by the American lady's little pamphlet says there for the establishment of Protestant schools to civilize and Christianize Rome.

"We are a practical people, and we seek for facts, therefore we shall let figures speak to us in the first place. Here is what they tell us concerning the state of education in 1858—two years previous to the entrance of the 'civilization' of bomb-shells through the Porta Pia, and three previous to the entrance of 'Christianity' in the shape of Mrs. Gould's schools.

"The whole population of Rome in that year reached, according to the census, 217,373, and of that there were 21,017 under instruction. Those who received elementary instruction were:

Gratuitous—Males 6,000
" females 3,185
For payment—Males 5,601
Females 3,013
Males who received a secondary education at Notre Dame
totally 3,323
Total 25,917

"He who writes these lines has visited many countries in Europe, and the schools in them, and he swears, without the smallest exception, that perhaps in no other of the great cities of Europe is so much taught or so many as in Rome." So writes Mr. N. of all the general character of the Roman schools. Instruction was given in the district schools (nuova regionaria) to 2,812 boys. They learned the Christian doctrine, reading, writing, Italian grammar, the first rudiments of Latin, calligraphy, arithmetic, the principles of geography and of sacred and profane history. English was not taught, but the elements of French might be learned by those who desired to do so. There were the same number of female schools, attended by 2,014 scholars. A large number of girls attended the schools of religious congregations, and this reduces the proportion attending the district schools.

Three district schools, however, were insignificant in number compared to the other schools, special institutions wherein education was given by religious orders and congregations. Many convents of men and almost every convent of women had schools, and some several. The Padri Doratiniarii taught 450 pupils; now they have about 300, because the government which has the power to control the schools refused to give the sum heretofore given, and assigns no reason for this conduct, but also limits the number of scholars. The new mode of education is working out its natural results in Rome; the government can neither control the schools nor be educating whom is pleased.

"It would be beyond our limits to point out where the schools of the various Orders who teach are situated, but the names of a few of these Orders may be mentioned:—Christian Brothers teach 1,000 children; the Brothers of Mercy have in one of their schools 300 children; the Fathers of the Pious Schools 330 in two schools. Besides, numerous Orders of nuns devote their attention to the education of women in the Church. In Rome, there are private schools opened and supported by rich persons, as the family of the Borghese, which has 3 schools; the Alibonariati, and the Pautini; and the schools of Prince Tolstoi and Prince Massimo.

"Not only are the schools regarded with pleasure on account of their numbers, but the perfection of the discipline observed in them is also a source of great satisfaction to all who witness it. Even the books are superior, and ministers of the Anglicus Church, as Rev. Mr. Frederick Blount, Mr. Thompson, and Mr. North, were so pleased with the nature and style of the books employed and the rules observed, that they requested permission to bring away with them copies of both for the adoption and imitation in England.

"In night schools, which are attended by fifteen hundred working boys, there are four classes, whereas the girls are taught the Catechism, prayers, reading, writing, arithmetic, mental and written (as far as fractions, proportion, partnership and element geometry), the elements of geography, profane and sacred history, design in architecture and for furniture, and geometry. The children who have proofs of their ability in design speak from the walls of the schools, and, indeed, in other ways. This instruction is free, even books and paper being found for the pupils.

"Mrs. Gould certainly deserves the thanks of many, for her attack upon the Christianity and education of Rome has brought forward the facts of the case, and exhibited the great care which is taken with the youth of Rome so that they shall grow up good men and women. It is worthy of remark also, that the chief prominence is given to religious instruction. We do not wish, however, especially at this time, more than ever before, for now the war against religious education is almost universal, and the desire to separate the Church from the state passed in Rome; the government now recall, who refers incidentally to the schools of the Borghese, which has 3 schools; the Alibonariati, and the Pautini; and the schools of Prince Tolstoi and Prince Massimo.

"In a future article we shall reconsider the educational institutions of Rome, and it may happen that even this enlightened land and age may have something, if not to learn, at least to be surprised at.

P. L. C.

Additional Enraces.

A. L. Mercer
E. C. Davis
F. C. St. Aubin
W. G. Green
D. B. Green
C. J. Green
T. H. Graham
W. H. Whedon
H. N. Saylor
W. H. Vestal
A. Harris
Goshen, Indiana
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.
Detroit, Michigan.
Chicago, Illinois
Chicago, Illinois
R linedale, Ohio
Cincinnati, Ohio
Cleveland, Michigan
Anwerp, Ohio
Anderson, Indiana
Chicago, Illinois

Candor.

Somebody has said, if you want to be wise you must show your ignorance. If this rule were observed, how much time would be saved that is now spent in evasion, hesitation, stammering and
NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

beating around the bush when a direct question is put?

Many persons evade giving an answer to a ques-
tion that concerns us, because they do not wish to
be exposed to the slight risk of being contradicted.
They will tell you that this is to be expected,
and they wish to have the reputation of being con-
versant with every subject that may come up in the
course of conversation. This evasiveness is a thing
that is highly to be deprecated. We fear that,
afraid some one will find it out, is the very best
to keep us in ignorance, or, at least, to render us
superficial. Persons who pretend to be posted on
a great many subjects, and speak brilliantly on all sub-
jects, render themselves very disagreeable and
prove that they are ignorant. Whereas, a person
who frankly acknowledges his want of informa-
tion always makes friends, because he feels his
ignorance, and honestly acknowledges it and is
willing to receive instruction from others. Every
one of us have either acted in this manner, or have
observed others trying to appear conversant in re-
gard to subjects of which we were really ignorant.

How many of us have either acted in this manner, or have
observed others trying to appear conversant in re-
gard to subjects of which we were really ignorant.

Our first object in connecting ourselves with the
out into the field and openly attack an
unknown danger. Our evasive replies, our denying and dogma-
ticisms, render themselves very disagreeable and
attempt to avoid an
unknown danger. Our evasive replies, our denying and dogma-
ticisms, render themselves very disagreeable and
assuming an air of innocence, and pretending that we do not
know

Molest her ancient solitary reign."
spectable character out of than the deceased revolu-
tionists, could hardly be found in any coun-
try.
For nearly half a century Joseph Mazzini was a
malignant foe to all law and order. He had
wholly given himself up to organizing, and no man
knew better how to establish or propagate a secret
society. In fact, he was confessedly the master con-
spirator of Europe, and all the apostles of an-
archism in our time have been taught so much now-a-days
studied in his school. Of course he was an infidel,
and in his antagonism towards all settled governments—
all because he hated priests, and would dethrone
the Papacy, and ruin civilization; they would pass over
the doctrine of assassination and carry it into prac-
tice; they would forgive his enemies to destroy so-
ciety and ruin civilization; they would pass over
all because he hated priests, and would dethrone
the Catholic Church. It is strange that the Ital-
ian Parliament should give expression to regret for
the termination of the early career of a man
who was an inveterate foe to monarchy, and
who, had, moreover, done his utmost to effect the assas-
sination of the king's father. Certainly they must
either be republicans or at heart, or else have very
little regard for the interests of their sovereign.
It is not permissible for Christians to rejoice at the
death of any man, however guilty, so all we shall
say is that one of the worst men that has fig-
ured in history during the last century, has passed
away in the person of Joseph Mazzini.—San Fran-
cisco Monitor.

ARTILLERY.

The commandant of a Western fort became pos-
sessed of the idea, some time ago, that artillery
might be used in Indian fighting by dispensing
with gun carriages and fastening the cannon on
the backs of mules. So a target was set up in
the middle of the river and a bowitzer was stripped
upon a mule's back with the muzzle toward the
tail. The rear of the mule was turned toward the
bluff. The officers stood around in a semi-circle,
while the major went up and inserted a time-piece
in the touch-hole of the bowitzer. When the
bluff was ready the major lit it and retired. In a
minute or two the hissings unruled mule headed
the blazing back on its neck, and it made him
unconscious. He reached his head out of the window
what was going on, and, as he did so, his body
turned and the bowitzer began to sweep around
the bluff into the river, as if they didn't care
at all. They do not allude to it now, and no report of the results of the exper-
iment was ever sent to the War Department.

"If I am stuck up, I'm not proud," as the
butterfly said when pinned to the side of the
show-case.

SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY.

St. Mary's Academy.
March 27, 1872.

On Thursday last, Prof. Howard gave the
second of his interesting course of lectures on History.
During this month we have been snow-balled out
of patience, then snow-balled into complete sub-
jjection, and now, in all meekness, we hopefully
announce that the last "snow-ball" of the season
came off on the 25th inst. The pretty flacks
danced merrily for a while, and then (as if touched
with sorrow at the reflection that it was their last
snow-ball at St. Mary's), they all melted into tears
and left for the North Pole.

On last Sunday evening The Trumpet gave a
terrible blast. Some of its notes were decidedly
harsh. This, no doubt, is owing to the past in-
cremental weather; but the present bright atmo-
sphere will soon restore to the grader's mouth-
piece its soft, silvery tones. The poetical con-
tribution, "Snow-Flake," by Miss H. Tompkins, of
the musical concert, was graceful and reasonable.
The touching, rhyming apostrophe to "That Old
Cotton Home on the Mississippi," is given in the
right key.

Miss Sheriden's composition on "Syllables" was good, but rather solemn.

We observe that in the Honorable Minutes in Vols. 5, 6, 7, Miss L. West is noted for
Miss L. Mast.

Respectfully,

STYLUS.

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and R. Greenlaw.

HONORABLY MENTIONED.

Graduating Class—Misses Miss Dillm.
First Senior Class—Miss Zell, A. Mast, M.
Cochrane, M. Lange, A. Shaw, A. Todd, J. Ray-
mond, M. Lasson, E. Brown, B. Crowley.
Second Senior Class—Misses L. Driffel, R. Pla-
monton, A. Hynoloff, Y. Ball, A. Platt, L. West,
D. Green, J. Albright, A. Wood, R. Spicher, M. Dres-
haue.

Third Senior Class—Misses A. Lloyd, I. Wilder,
M. Prince, R. Berco, L. Leutram, S. Johnson,
R. Reynolds, L. Edwards, K. Calver, M. Leonard,
J. Walker, M. Wicker, L. Ritchie, R. Dickerhoff,
S. Addis.

First Preparatory Class—Misses A. Emmans, M.
McIntyre, H. McMahan, L. Sutherland, A. Hamil-
ton, N. Sullivan, J. Walsh, C. Crevling, F. Moore,
A. McLaughlin, R. McIntyre, T. Goodbody, M.
Second Preparatory Class—Miss M. Mori.

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