Negotiations were going on in view of this proposed partnership, and all things were proceeding satisfactorily, when the friends of Torbel, naturally desirous of a partnership which they foresaw would be highly advantageous, and fearing that young Parson's intimacy with Miller, junior, might in some way interfere with the project, thought themselves bound in duty to their friend to withdraw young Parson entirely from the influence of his boyhood and youth. Accordingly Miller was watched and interviewed without end. Every expression which he uttered was understood to mean some underhand thrust at his friend, and so represented by the officious, horn-constituted spies. If he proposed a ride to the country, or a hunting or fishing excursion, Parson was solemnly warned to beware, as that might all he intended as a trap to divert his mind from business, and cause his ultimate failure. If he spoke in praise of his friend, some selfish motive was always discovered by the watchful spies, and another warning administered, if he happened at any time to make even a remote allusion to any of young Parson's deficiencies, the spies were loud in their demurrer of his want of friendship, and Parson, of course, duly informed of the slanderous manner in which his pretended friend spoke of him.

Young Miller all this time, little suspecting that the Yam worms of envy and self-interest were gradually gnawing at the roots of a noble friendship, took no unusual precautions against the effects of this snake-like proceeding, confiding fully in his own integrity of purpose and in the solidity of his friendship to withstand all which he never dared dream could be interrupted, until a very marked breach had existed between him and Parson, of course, duly informed of the vile worms of envy and self-interest which he had entertained for some time were forever blighted. We drop the curtain here, leaving the reader to supply the rest from his own experience or observation, remarking, however, that the friends of Torbel defeated their own plans by the means which they employed to secure their accomplishment, and young Torbel was the greatest sufferer; for Parson, seeing that his account he had been led to break with his best and dearest friend, suddenly broke off all negotiations and left Torbel not only in his original condition, but with the additional pain of knowing that the bright hopes which he had entertained for some time were never blighted.

"Truly an enemy hath done this." — M.

Profound Criticism.

Mr. Editor: It is somewhat amusing to listen to the assumption of those who imagine that they know all that can be known of any given subject; "verily they are the people, and wisdom will die with them." At the same time, their condescension is accompanied by a contempt for others in very low estimation. When such persons turn critics their sanctity is simply wonderful: the plainest language is shown to have a meaning quite opposite to that which it would naturally bear. All persons who imagine that they are possessed of the true knowledge of poetry may, if they will but shut their eyes, learn that there is nothing in the name "poetry" which means simply "translating the Greek," as that means solely Latin metre. It is true that, to common people, it sounds quite absurd to speak of translating Greek metre in our studies; we should as soon speak of translating the Greek alphabet, and in either case would prefer the word "adopt" or "use"; but a truly wise man, no doubt, can easily show that "poetry" means just about the same thing as "metre," and that the word "translate" is not, after all, so very different from the word "adopt." We may also learn, if we will but shut our eyes, that Horace teaches that the Greek "dramatic taste, in comparison with that of the Latin, is contemptible." What a dull brain Simple Simon produced any dramatic poetry of any value; he must have: he never knew before that the Latin word "translate" is not, after all, so very different from the word "adopt."
It is the solemn hour of midnight,—a deathlike stillness pervades all around. No sound of life greets my ear save that caused by the heavy breathing of my next-door neighbor. I sit alone at my open window, gazing out into the uncertain starlight and listening to the scamper of past sorrows and joys of friends far away and of friends near; all at this moment, wrapped in deep unconsciousness of my existence. What a startling change from the buoyant and exultant atmosphere of a year ago! In contrast with the merry laugh—the music of some cherished chamber of memory! What a solemn commentary on human life!

Reader, have you ever sat at the open window at midnight, and resigned your mind to the control of memory and fancy? If you have, then you have some portion of the thoughts which fill my mind at this moment. If not, I fear I shall not be able to make you appreciate the solemn grandeur of these jMacaulay’s words. Shall I then be wakeful as I now am, and yet feel perfectly happy if, when Saturday night came, I was able to pay the little debts contracted during the week, and still have a few shillings left to “lapse along” through life, more wise, more hopeful, though, perhaps, more sad.

**SOMNATOR.**

**How he did Business.**

Iro Shrewspate began life in a very humble way, depending upon his daily labor for a livelihood, and he felt perfectly happy if, when Saturday night came, he was able to pay the little debts contracted during the week, and still have a few shillings left to “lapse along” through life, more wise, more hopeful, though, perhaps, more sad.

Although Iro was by no means ungenerous when charity or friendship demanded a little sacrifice, still he was quite saving, and in a few years he had laid by a considerable sum, which he was now desirous to invest so as to be able to meet the trials and labors of life. The day of our friendship advances, our sympathies increase and grow more and more intense, as the rays of the sun more and more penetrate to our hearts. The thought of happiness in the future, of meeting the trials and labors of life. The day of our friendship advances, our sympathies increase and grow more and more intense, as the rays of the sun more and more penetrate to our hearts. The thought of happiness in the future, of meeting the trials and labors of life.
Mr. Shrewdpate was this: every year he got up a flaming report of his establishment, in which he dilated largely on the fine qualities of his merchandise—and in justice to him I must say he produced a neat trade circular, which procured him many new customers. 

For time unneccessarily consumed 15

For Silks, 13 yards @ 13 50

For Satin Ribbon, 15 yards @ 75 cts 13 50

Then he thought it no more than right to make a separate item of the extra time spent in exhibiting his goods to his customers, and it was no unusual thing to see articles in such the following issued from his establishment:

Moral.—Littleness may succeed for a time; but a day of retribution is sure to come, and great will be the disappointment of the unfortunate victim.

OBSERVE.

A Peep into Futurity.

The student of the English language is often struck by the inconsistence between the grammatical and the real. And perhaps the mood and tense of verbs offer the largest field for the display of this inconsistence. The imperative mood, for instance, is seldom imperatival. Of the seven petitions of the Lord's Prayer, the first three are in the third person of the imperative mood (formed by some of our modern grammarians) and the last four in the second person of this mood: while, pur contra, only two out of the ten commandments are in the imperative. In the common language, mandates are issued like adjectives, in three degrees of comparison, thus:

Positiva.—"You had better not smoke;"

Comparativa.—"You mustn't smoke;"

Superlativa.—"You shan't smoke;"

none of which commands are issued in the imperatival mood. Observe, also, that whilst the only real difference between "ought" and "ought to" is a difference of listenacy, the grammatical difference is one of tense, which is past in the first, present potential in the second, and future in the third. But what we particularly desire to call before the reader's attention in the present article, is the variety of methods of expressing futurity in the English language, with the various shades of decision and consideration which are to be found in the different moods of English grammar which arise from seeking to classify English words under the same rules as are used for those languages in which grammar is chiefly an affair of inflections.

MORAL.

Another business dodge resorted to by this avowedly dishonest merchant was to use his advertising circular with the vanity or self-aggrandizement of a second-class poet to celebrate the beauties and advantages of his establishment and his customers in lame verses—in a word, identified his advertising circular with the reality of its patronage gave his next volume the attractive title, "Secrets of the Shrewdpate Establishment," and sent a number of boys about town selling his advertisements at ten cents apiece. In this way he made a decent profit on his shrewdpate publication, and repaid besides all the benefits which would otherwise have resulted from it, without any expense to himself.

"I am going to-morrow."

The simple form of the present tense would express strong resolution on the part of the speaker:

"I go to-morrow."

A less vigorous resolution is expressed by the "simple future."

"I shall go to-morrow.

But if obstacles are opposed to this resolution, and the form with "must not" is used:

"I will go to-morrow."

The "future progressive" is a simply predictive as the "present progressive," b in use only for the more distant futurity:

"I shall be going to-morrow, etc., etc.

It is evident that the form with "will not" cannot be used here. To express that your departure is occasionally by circumstances over which you have no control, you may use several gradations, in proportion as you wish to bring out the force of circumstances, more or less intimately. Two mild ways is a peculiarly English idiom—the verb substantive followed by the infinitive, thus:

"I am to go to-morrow."

The "present potential" with "must" is the next degree:

"I must go to-morrow."

A more pressing necessity still is expressed by:

"I have to go to-morrow."

But if the necessity be moral, say:

"I ought to go to-morrow.

If your departure is asked as a favor:

"I can go to-morrow."

But if you don't want to go:

"I could go to-morrow."

A fair probability:

"I may go to-morrow."

But more positively:

"I might go to-morrow."

If you are advising a friend, and telling him what you would do under certain circumstances:

"I would go to-morrow."

Or if you wish to be more decisive:

"I would go to-morrow."

The probability expressed by "may" and "might" is diminished by the progressive forms:

"I may be going to-morrow."

"I might be going to-morrow."

And doubts are thrown upon the necessity implied in "must, must not, and ought" in the same way:

"I must be going to-morrow."

"I ought to be going to-morrow."

In alterations the present emphatic is sometimes heard:

"I do go to-morrow."

Add to these what is called the "past progressive subjunctive," used in contingencies:

"If I were going to-morrow."

And you find that we have twenty-one forms of expressing futurity without any circumlocation, such as "I am going to," each of which has as valid a claim to be called "future tense" as any other, although those are named "present" and others "past" tenses by grammarians. In this, we are led on the one hand to admire the richness of the English language, and on the other to deplore those imperfections of English grammar which arise from seeking to classify English words under the same rules as are used for those languages in which grammar is chiefly an affair of inflections.
NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

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Time, at
NOTRE DAME UNIVERSITY.

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TERMS:
One year...................................................$7.00
Single copies of the publication can be obtained at the Students' Office.

End of Volume Fifth.

With this number of the Scholastic ends the fifth Volume.

Although we have had some days of stormy weather our course has been a sunny one, and we cannot but feel a tinge of regret that Volume Fifth and vacation are finishing.

To our subscribers we say that we have had the best intentions to make the paper an interesting one, especially to the students and their friends.

To the many scholars who have contributed so much to make the Scholastic the readable paper it is, we give our heartfelt thanks, and hope that in future they will not fail us, but be as true to us as heretofore.

Next month it will be time enough to speak of the future of the Scholastic.

Vacation.

We have not had much of it. And what we have had—as far as the travelling was concerned—did not amount to much as vacation.

As a steady hard job of work, for a longer time than the advocates of the eight-hour system would allow, commend to me a ride in an old-fashioned car, over a dusty, shaky road, and the thermometer varying from 93 upwards.

To add to the arduousness of the work and horror of the situation, three crying babies are very efficient.

After the work, however, comes a pleasant thing.

To meet relatives and old friends, not seen for years, is well worth the labor of a railroad trip.

Having spent a few days with friends, we again applied ourselves to the arduous task of getting back home by rail.

That is why we rail so now.

We got into the way of it.

But we will rail away no more this vacation.

Notes.

There is a fair promise of a very full house at Notre Dame next term.

As to a full house, we have it already. What with the members of the General Chapter and the Rev. clergy of the diocese who are now making the biennial spiritual retreat, the college building is well filled up.

But before September comes all these will go to the Dominium, to Europe, and to their respective parishes, and leave the college free for the old students and a number of new ones.

There will be some few changes in the personnel of the college faculty—but that is what we may expect in this vale.

As we heard some one remark, life is better when one gets stickler and stitcher.

Since the last number of the Scholastic there has been a festival at the Portiuncula. Quite a number of persons visited the chapel on the 23d of this month.

Among the priests from France who are here for the building of the General Chapter we are rejoiced to see Very Rev. Father Drouelle, Provincial of the Order in France, and every time we see him it does our heart good.

This is not his first visit to America. He has a vivid recollection of a short stay he made here in '84, and of his trip over the conhatory roads from South Bend to Indianapolis, Plymouth and Logansport.

The surprise and wonder of the Rev. Father at the changes that have taken place he cannot express in adequate terms with the limited stock of English adjectives and adverbs he has at command, but when he launches forth in French he does the subject justice.

Rev. Bishop Dwenger, who, in the short time he has had charge of this diocese of Fort Wayne, has won the reverence and affection of both clergy and laity, arrived at Notre Dame some days before the beginning of the Retreat. He exhorted at Pontifical Mass on the feast of the Assumption.

We witnessed, in the chapel at St. Mary's, the always interesting ceremony of taking the veil.

We have not the names of all the young ladies who had the happiness of consecrating themselves to God, but hope the names will be given in before we go to press.

Hon. P. B. Ewing, of Lancaster, Ohio, with his wife and sons—W. E. and Frank Ehsoons, was at St. Mary's on a short visit, to be present when his eldest daughter received the white veil.

Dr. Bigelow, of Detroit, spent a few days with us. The principal object of his visit was to witness the ceremony above alluded to,—his daughter Mary being one of those who received the black veil of religious profession.

Rev. Father Vagner is back. We are happy to see him looking so well. "It does me good."

Rev. Father Lilly has gone to Fort Wayne to remain for a few weeks.

Our foreman, Mr. McMichael, has returned after a few weeks travel in Iowa, and is looking brawny and healthy.

Mr. John Gillette, who ran the office in the absence of our efficient foreman, is of the opinion that he is entitled to a brief rest after his labors, and, acting upon that opinion, is preparing to strike out for Michigan. We wish him a pleasant time and a merry. Also a quick return.

Our students should be present here on the day appointed for the opening of the season.

PROF. HOWARD, who was quite ill some time ago, is now happily enjoying his usual good health.

REV. FATHER VAESTER has returned from a four weeks' mission at Oxford, Ind., looking much improved.

Very encouraging news continues to reach us from all quarters, and bids us hope for a very large attendance next September.

Some ten or twelve students are expected from Galveston in charge of Very Rev. L. Chambliss, Vicar General of the Diocese of Galveston.

Some letters of commercial advertisers who have come lately under our notice do not do much credit to their writers so far as penmanship is concerned.

PROF. STACEY has returned, looking as genial and hearty as ever. He has been indulging his taste for rural enjoyments on Harris' Prairie since Sunday.

Letters from the far West intimate that a portion of the Trumpet editorial corps has changed the key, and is writing in rapturous strains the blessings of freedom.

The east side of the new church has finally reached its destined height. It looks quite imposing, and indicates that the church, when completed will be a beautiful structure.

We shall soon begin to believe in the old proverb: "Out of sight—out of mind," unless some of our friends see us with letters by the 15th inst., but owing to the amount of important work on hand it will, probably, not adjourn till the end of the month.

Three students, J. F. O'Connell, S. Wise, J. McGrath, from Alton, Illinois, have already arrived in company with Rev. Celestine; they wished to be in time, and we hope others will follow their example.

The singing on the 15th was superior to anything heard at Notre Dame for a long time previous, owing to the presence of Prof. Corby's peerless tenor and Prof. Von Weller's rich bass.

The lecture by Prof. Corby was of the most entertaining.

PROF. M. T. CORBY, A.M., so well known as a vocalist, has been visiting at Notre Dame during the vacations. We were delighted to see the Professor, and he would be still more pleased if we could persuade him to remain with us during the coming session.

Da C. L. LOWRY, of Detroit, Mich., formerly a Professor at this University, paid us a short visit last week. We were glad to see the young physician looking so well, and to hear from himself of the success with which he has thus far met. Our best wishes always accompany him.

Pious desirest to obtain Catalogues of Notre Dame University have asked us lately if our Catalogues were for sale. We wish to have it well understood that we never charge for Catalogues or any other official document. They are sent to our friends with our best regards. Sometimes it happens that Catalogues are mislaid, and do not reach the parties to whom they are sent. In that case we beg to inform them, and other Catalogues will be sent promptly.

Reverens should be gifted with just and impartial minds; they should have courage and narrow prejudices, which are a source of egregious blunders and injustice. It is only lately that our attention was called to sundry reports in the Scholastic which were not well creditable to their writer. We learn from one of them that a gentleman came all the way from Belgium to accompany his violin and a distinguished pianist in our neighborhood.

Letters from some students have reached the Director of Studies of which he receives quite a number every year—asking him how long it will take them to graduate by doing this, and doing that—studying during vacation, attending private lessons, etc.? To these inquisitive writers there is but one answer. You will graduate when you have gone through the full course marked in the Catalogue; and not before. Do not rely on any promises whatever, but rely on yourself; and when the graduate examination comes on, be well prepared, and do not imagine that your good looks or your friends' influence will serve you one iota. The ambition of Notre Dame is not to make many gentlemen, but to make good and thorough graduates, and, depend upon it, the examiners will be more and more exacting every year. Forwarned, forarmed!

Students who have only a limited time to spend at College should try to make the best pos-
Some of our friends contribute the most valuable prizes for some particular branches; such was the prize given last year for the best picture of C. Dodge, of Burlington, Iowa, by Mr. W. J. Quan, of Chicago, Illinois.

The most notable and most desired rewards are the gold medals, three of which are given, 1st, in the Scientific Course; 2d, in the Commercial Course; and 3d, in the Preparatory Course.

The gold Competition Prize in each of these Courses is worth the generosity of our friends.

General Chapter of the Order of the Holy Cross.

The General Chapter of the Order of the Holy Cross is now in session here. Members from Rome, France, Algeria, Canada and the United States, representing the various houses situated in those countries, have met together to transact the general business of the Order. The members whom we expected from India have not been able to come, and are represented by substitutes. The language used in the Chapter is the French, which is spoken or understood by all the members.


The Chapter began Monday, 5th inst., and may not terminate as soon as expected, owing to the large amount of business yet on hand.

Some Valuable Gifts.

Among other objects of value bestowed on the University of Notre Dame by Very Rev. F. P. Battista, Procurator General of the Congregation of the Holy Cross in Rome, are five old paintings of great artistic merit. One of them, an Italian landscape, is a genuine Salvator Rosa. It represents a wild scene, such as were conceived by the weird genius of this famous painter.

The other paintings are an Assumption, reputed to be by one of the great painters; a Mater Anibalis, a Mater Dolorosa, and a St. John the Baptist. All these paintings are very excellent, and quite worthy of the highest awards. The City of Painting owes many thanks to the Very Rev. Father, and trust that he will favor them again with such manifestations of his kindness. Many thanks are likewise due to Prof. C. A. B. Von Weiller, who attended to the difficult task of copying these pictures and giving them their original finishings.

Among other pictures already in the studio we notice a landscape by Bingham, a forest scene by a French painter of the last century—Perren, we think; a picture by C. Dubois; a picture by Battista, representing a mill in the mountains. All these paintings are excellent models.

M. Paulus, Leader of the French Band.

We received the following letter too late for publication in the July number, and the Band and its leader are now enjoying the pleasure of being back in beautiful but sadly situated France. We publish the letter of our correspondent as a record for future students of the College:

CHICAGO, July 18, 1872.

EDITOR NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC: Your correspondent here had the pleasure of calling several times on the famous leader of the Garde Republicaine Band, M. Paulus, and finding, with an idea to interview him, but simply to see him and talk with him. A man more modest, more unassuming, and ready to welcome any one coming upon him with such a smile of happiness such as a devout Catholic alone feels for a priest who is his countryman. "You live in Chicago?" "No," said I; "I live at Notre Dame, a very large college, where I was delighted to in­vite you with all your band, to recreate yourselves in this country." He pressed my hand warmly and said he, "Iff notice a landscape by Bingham, a forest scene and tell us a reception that we can never forget."

"Yes," said I, "the papers told us all, and we were happy to hear that your Band was awarded the prize for the perfection of its playing."

M. Paulus took my hand warmly. "Thank you," said he, smiling, "thank you; we did our best." M. Paulus, said I, changing the theme, "you are, no doubt, acquainted with some of the Fathers at Vaugirard?"

"No," said I, "but I am acquainted with several of our Fathers at the College of Neuly."

"I would have been delighted," said he, "to tell some of the good Fathers at Vaugirard that I saw you in Chicago." I thanked him for his kindness. "Well, M. Paulus," said I, "you would very much enjoy a ride,—we have a carriage at the door, and—"

"Thank you, said he, "I have not gone out of it," added he, "and tell me the truth, I could not enjoy the pleasure you offer me."

The same cordial smile, tinged with an indulg­able hue of sadness, told me that the thoughts of
be returned equally by him, and this appears a point... with his usual kindness and courtesy, and was delighted to make the acquaintance of Father Coté, whom I introduced as ‘Le Curé de Chicago.’ The serene countenance of the artist bore an unusually happy smile at the idea of M. le Curé coming to see him.

‘How comes,’ said I, ‘to invite you and all the Band to High Mass on Sunday?’ M. Paulus looked at Father Coté, in a sort of jovial mood, and grasping his hand with both of his own said: ‘Les Pères, nothing would afford me more pleasure, and I know it is pretty hard to command when one ought to be free. My men are, moreover, very much fatigued, and—well, men Pères do not press that on me; but as for me, I cannot promise to get rid of them. But you...’—and if you wish I will take with me M. Pecot, who is quite a violinist.

He is our Saxophone alto in the Band, and occasionally diverts himself on the violin. How will that do? He could play a piece at the Offertory.’

‘Very well,’ said Father Coté; ‘I am greatly obliged for the favor.’

M. Paulus added: ‘I could bring other instruments; but, Father, I think it will be far better with the violin alone, accompanied with your...’

And so it was arranged, and the Band was both an artist and a Christian. We unvariedly discussed various topics, and ended with the conviction on both our minds that the violin... with the signal for starting.

This next volume of 248 pages is well got up. The explanation is very clear, the illustrations excellent, and the typographical all that could be desired. It is a work full of useful information, and just the thing for an elementary textbook on the important subjects of which it treats.

The Band to High Mass on Sunday.” M. Paulus introduced as if...
The Board of Education building, in Elm street, N. Y., had some attractions for the samsins to honors such as Farragut and Nelson won in showers and smoke. There were twenty-six of them, all boys, some of them fully dressed, some in rags. In fineatten and bearing all the marks of gentility, and one shambling fellow, whose collarless shirt, sleeve-like shvo, coarse, dirty clothes and unkempt hair seemed to indicate that he had no home, yet his proper sphere of life would be acting the part of a whirl-rat or a market boomer. He spoke to nobody and nobody spoke to him; yet there was in that face the look of reliance and location. The boys were waiting for the examination for applicants for the cadetship in the Annapolis Naval Academy, in the gift of Col. W. R. Roberts, of the Fifth Congressional District. There were no less than Masters, Duane, Clancy, and O'Keefe filled within the walling and took their seats. Last to enter was O'Keefe, the “ragged buffer,” as he was dubbed by a spectator

The exclamation lasted from eleven in the morning until nearly three in the afternoon; but before it was five hours, everybody was interested in a game of marbles, and nearly everybody in the building appeared distracted like a bewildered and overgrown newsboy, who feels that, no matter how the world wags, he is sure to be gay and happy still.”

When he entered the building, he saw the egg, which was at about the height of a man, on the ground. He approached it, and, looking at it, said, “What a beautiful egg! I would like to possess it.”

Miss Lottie Gross of Philadelphia read a very elegant speech about French address from the senior pupils. The French Fathers seemed astonished, and delighting in the native language, they expressed themselves with such purity and fluency by native Americans. This proves that the French lessons given at St. Mary's are thorough, and made eminently practicable by French conversation.

Below we give the names of the pupils on whom honors were conferred. We refer those interested in the list of premiums to the catalogue for 1873, which will be sent to any one who will address Mother Superior, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.

Graduating Medals were conferred on Misses Mary Kirwan, Ottawa, Illinois; Annie Bopp, St. Paul, Minnesota; Lizzie Marshall, Chicago, Illinois; Jennie Forbes, St. Paul, Minnesota; Mattie Southard, South Bend, Indiana; Georgia Hurst, Springfield, Illinois; Annie Clarke, Buchanan, Michigan; Hanna Tinsley, Chicago, Illinois; Mary Dillon, St. Mary's, Indiana; Katie McMahon, Chicago, Illinois.

Crowns of Honor, in Senior Department, for politeness, neatness, amiability, politeness and correct deportment, were awarded to Misses Kirwan, Tinsley, Missy K., Zelz, A. Shea, A. Todd, K. Hare, and M. Lange.


Third Honors were awarded to Misses L. Prince, E. Sullivan, L. Wade, E. Drake, J. Miller, E. Plamondon, A. Enmonds, M. Mooney, E. Wade, A. St. Clair, A. Woods, H. McMahon, M. Roberts.

Honorably mentioned for neatness, order, amiability, politeness and correct deportment, but in consequence of not having been at St. Mary's the first session they do not receive the Honors: Misses A. Noel, E. Richardson, E. Lappin, E. Parker, M. Hepp, N. Thompson, and E. Thompson.

The United States has now 65,000 miles of completed railroads.

The average cost of building a mile of railroad is $4,115.55 in this country.

An exchange says: “A clock in a New York factory has been selected by the workmen, because it has not struck for eight hours.”

What is the difference between the entrance to a barn and a loafer in a printing office? One is a reader and the other is a barn door. A Connecticut school-boy has written a com- position on the horse, in which he says it is an animal having four legs, "one at each corner.”

Rather Equivalents: —A sign plated to a shirt in front of a River street store in Troy says: "Would you be without a nifty shirt for seventy-five cents?" A last, while in Philadelphia, a few days ago, was attracted by a handsome necklace in a window, and determined to buy it. She stepped in and asked the price. "Sixteen thousand dollars, ma'am," replied the salesman. Being $15,000 short of the sum, she changed her mind.

An idiot, allowed to frequent the grounds of Eglinton Castle, was one day seen by the Earl taking a near cut and crossing the fence. The Earl called out, "Come back, sir! that's not the road." "Do you ken," said Will, "what I'm gannin' fer?" Will replied his lordship’s: "Well, hoo then do ye ken whether this be the road or no?"
"The AVE MARIA"

A CANTATA JOURNAL, particularly devoted to the Holy Mother of God. Published quarterly at Notre Dame University, Indiana, and encouraged by the highest authorities of the Church.

Life subscription, $10; payable in advances, or by installment payments; for seven years, $40 in advance; for five years, $25, and for three years, $15. Single copies, 10 cents. To those of twelve or more copies for one year, eleven copies of the AVE MARIA for $4.50 in advance.

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The specimen copy is sent gratis.

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Notre Dame, Indiana.

THE EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL SESSION WILL OPEN
on the first Tuesday in September. The Academic and Classical Departments have been enlarged by spacious buildings. A large hall, shop, set, has been appropriated to the Chapel of Notre Dame and Oil Painting for Pupils who wish to enter the School of Design, and devote their time to Drawing and Painting.

"The AVE MARIA" is given at the commencement of the School year, as a benediction to the new school term, and as an act of devotion to the Holy Mother of God.

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

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<tr>
<td>4:15 a.m.</td>
<td>Express, via Main Line</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4:30 a.m.</td>
<td>Express (Western Division)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

For further particulars, address:

H. J. WHITE, Freight Agent, South Bend.

NEW ALBANY CROSSES.

To Lafayette and Louisville.

GOING WEST.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Destination</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>11:30 a.m.</td>
<td>Chicago</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4:15 a.m.</td>
<td>St. Louis and Springfield</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:00 a.m.</td>
<td>Express, via Main Line</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:15 a.m.</td>
<td>Express (Western Division)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

For further particulars, address:

H. N. CANTIFF, Agent.

PENN S YN A NIA CENTRAL DOUBLE TRACK RAILROAD.

Direct Route to Baltimore and Washington City.

O'f and after June 1, 1881, the 5:00 a.m. train from Chicago arrives in New York at 6:30 a.m. the second day. The 6:15 a.m. train leaves Chicago at 7:00 a.m. and arrives in New York at 9:30 a.m.

The 7:00 a.m. train from Chicago arrives in New York at 9:15 a.m. The 11:30 a.m. train leaves Chicago at 12:30 p.m. and arrives in New York at 2:15 p.m. The 12:15 p.m. train leaves Chicago at 1:15 p.m. and arrives in New York at 4:00 p.m. The 2:00 p.m. train leaves Chicago at 3:00 p.m. and arrives in New York at 5:00 p.m.

The 3:00 p.m. train leaves Chicago at 4:00 p.m. and arrives in New York at 6:00 p.m. The 4:00 p.m. train leaves Chicago at 5:00 p.m. and arrives in New York at 7:00 p.m.

The 5:00 p.m. train leaves Chicago at 6:00 p.m. and arrives in New York at 8:00 p.m.

The 6:00 p.m. train leaves Chicago at 7:00 p.m. and arrives in New York at 9:00 p.m. The 7:00 p.m. train leaves Chicago at 8:00 p.m. and arrives in New York at 10:00 p.m.

The 8:00 p.m. train leaves Chicago at 9:00 p.m. and arrives in New York at 11:00 p.m.

The 9:00 p.m. train leaves Chicago at 10:00 p.m. and arrives in New York at 12:00 a.m.

The 10:00 p.m. train leaves Chicago at 11:00 p.m. and arrives in New York at 1:00 a.m.

The 11:00 p.m. train leaves Chicago at 12:00 a.m. and arrives in New York at 2:00 a.m.

The 12:00 a.m. train leaves Chicago at 1:00 a.m. and arrives in New York at 3:00 a.m.

The 1:00 a.m. train leaves Chicago at 2:00 a.m. and arrives in New York at 4:00 a.m.