Please Pay Attention.

All mail matter intended for persons residing at Notre Dame should be addressed simply to Notre Dame, Ind. Many mistakes have occurred and daily do occur, in consequence of addressing the letters, etc., to “Notre Dame University,” or to “South Bend,” or “Notre Dame, near South Bend.” Remember, then, the proper address is simply “Notre Dame, Ind.,” as it is by that name our post-office is known.

The Rat that Retired from the World.

Mr. Editor: Lest any of your readers should be tempted to “cheese it,” I submit the following translation of one of La Fontaine’s Fables:

**Fable.**

Go, read our author in his native tongue!—

Melodious French La Fontaine’s muse has sung.

Melodious French, whose tones no gutturals mar;

It bids the vulgar throat its aspirates cease,

By rosy lips and pearly teeth compressed,

The dainty syllables on tip-tongue hang;

Save when the nose descends to help the rest.

And gives the m and n a sonorous twang.

Melodious French still more melodious made

By sweet La Fontaine, delicate but strong;

In one short word more power is oft displayed

Than we could find in many a treatise long.

How then, in homely Anglo-Saxon dress,

Can I presume to clothe him? Tet no less

The task assigned by one whom all obey.

I'll do my best! May saints and angels for me pray!

**The Study of Words.**

In order to become a good writer or speaker nothing is more important than the study of words. It is the only means of gaining a command of language and of improving our power of expression.

Many persons, it is true, seem to have a natural command of language, but for the majority it can only be acquired by earnest and persevering effort. We should endeavor to have such a thorough knowledge of words as to be able always to choose those which express our thoughts most clearly, forcibly and precisely.

There may be many ways of expressing an idea, but they are not all equally good. So there are many synonymous words, still there is always one that expresses our meaning more forcibly.

A good dictionary is indispensable to every student, and should be consulted as often as a doubt arises concerning the meaning of a word. Our language contains many synonymous words but many are synonymous only in appearance and have grades of difference which only the experienced can distinguish.

Many persons seem to think that a dictionary is only for the use of those who cannot spell; but this is a great mistake. If editors, lawyers, statesmen, clergymen, writers for magazines and newspapers and authors of books would consult their dictionaries often, our language would not be so corrupted with barbarisms, vulgarisms, provincialisms, foreign and newly-coined words—as it is in many parts of our country. It is said that there are only three or four cities in the United States where English is spoken...
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THE SCHOLASTIC.

correctly. Nothing savor s much of pedantry and betrays greater ignorance than the use of foreign or newly-coined words. Our language is rich, and we have no ideas that cannot be expressed in good, pure English.

Many who are versed in ancient and Oriental languages have no conception of the beauty and fertility of their own.

Use is the law of language; but, as Campbell remarks, it must be reputable, national and present.

The English is suffering violence at the hands of the present generation. The press is teeming with novelties; carelessness in the usage of words and in the construction of sentences is lamentably prevalent, parents teach barbarous English to their children; the mania for Latin and other dead languages is universal, the study of English is neglected at our schools and universities, and lawyers, clergymen, statesmen, editors, authors and professors seem to have conspired against their mother-tongue. If we could return to visit our terrestrial home about the year 1950 we should discover that the Queen's English no longer exists. But we are wandering beyond our limits of time and space.

By constantly reading standard authors whose diction, like Dean Swift's, is remarkable for the strictest purity and propriety, and the uninterrupted use of the dictionary, and by linguistic studies if we pursue them we may hope to acquire that command of our language on which Fox complimented Pitt, as having not only a word, but the word, the very word, to express his meaning.

Père Hyacinthe's Marriage.

Editors and writers for the press have been busy late, ventilating the question of the sacrilegious marriage of Charles Loyson, better known as "Père Hyacinthe."

Some write about the affair as they would about any other item of news, considering it important only on account of its being uncommon; others set themselves to acquire that command of our language on which Fox complimented Pitt, as having not only a word, but the word, the very word, to express his meaning.

We cannot look upon this as a matter of indifference, because there is a great principle of morals involved; we cannot justify, much less praise, the course of Mr. Loyson, because his marriage is in direct opposition to the moral principle of which we speak; hence we can only condemn.

But what is that principle which he has so seriously violated? That principle is truth,—a principle which cannot be violated, even in the slightest degree, without fault, but which Mr. Loyson has violated in its highest degree and under circumstances which render the fault a hundredfold more grievous.

If—we would ask those writers who seek to justify Mr. Loyson—if a man were to promise to stand by and support you in a case in which your reputation or some other great interest were at stake; say, were he to pledge himself by a solemn oath to do so, and afterwards, at the moment when his support was most needed, he were to desert you, and use all his influence to withdraw others of your friends from your cause, what would you think of him? Would you praise him as a hero, who had used his rights as a man to change his opinion and give his aid and support to whom he pleases? No, you would condemn him as a hypocrite—as a base liar.

If, in addition to the solemn pledge given in this case, the one who made such a promise would be bound to you by other ties—for instance, if he were your son, or your brother,—would not the shame and malice of his defection be greatly augmented? Most certainly. He would then not only act contrary to truth and honor, but even contrary to nature itself.

Yet, as an individual, that man was free to make you the promise he did make, or not, and had he refused to do so, you might accuse him of lack of interest in your welfare, but nothing more. It is the promise unfulfilled, therefore, that would render him a hypocrite and liar,—the oath unkept, that would make him a perjurer.

Now this is precisely the case with Mr. Loyson, alias Père Hyacinthe. He, as a man, was once free to marry or not—he was under no obligation to devote himself to a life of celibacy; even after he had tried his powers of self-control, after he had made his theological studies, yes, after he had received the minor orders he was still free to withdraw from the course on which he had entered, and marry. Moreover, when, still persevering, he presented himself for Subdeaconship, in which the vow of celibacy is implied, the ordaining Bishop addressed him the admonition: _Ad haec liber es._ As yet you are free; he was then told to reflect upon the step he was about to take, before it would be too late to recede. He still persevered—he professed his readiness to devote himself exclusively to the service of God and the spiritual welfare of his fellow-men; and that he might be free from all earthly attachments—free to labor undisturbed in his important mission—free to sacrifice his life, if necessary, for the glory of God and the good of souls, he stepped forward and made the solemn vow never to marry. With that understanding he was raised successively to the various sacred orders and finally ordained priest. He began his high mission well and did the work of God zealously. Pride, however, crept into his heart, and caused him to rebel against his superiors; for this he was forbidden to exercise his functions as a priest, until he should repent and submit to lawful authority. Instead of doing this he went a step further in his rebellion—revolted against God and broke his own solemn engagements, by doing that which he had vowed not to do. Furthermore, he has endeavored to withdraw from the service of God others who are honestly and sincerely devoted to the work of saving souls.

Such being the true state of the case, we would ask: Has not Mr. Loyson acted the part of a faithless servant towards God, to whom he owes his very existence? Has he not violated truth, by failing to keep his promise, and is he not, therefore, a liar? Has he not violated his solemn vow, and is he not therefore a perjurer? How then, can any man of honor, any man who values truth and honesty, seek to justify such a man? Echo answers: "How?"

Yet we do not give up all hope of Mr. Loyson, nor do we consign him to perdition because he has done wrong
Many a one did equally wrong and afterwards redeemed himself by repentance and a good life. The thief found mercy on the globose, and we hope that through the mercy of God this faithless priest will yet see his sad mistake and by penance be again reconciled to the God whom he has abandoned, for a woman, who, if report speaks true, is none too good to be the quasi wife of a fallen priest. Our feelings towards Mr. Loyson are those of pity, not of anger. His infidelity to God is more injurious to himself than to any one else.

[From the Phrenological Journal.]

**Is It True?**

In a recent novel the writer thus defines his position:

"Stories! stories! stories! stories everywhere! stories in every paper, in every crevice, crack, and corner of the house. We see that this thing is to go on. Soon it will be necessary that every leading clergyman should embody in his theology a social story to be delivered from the pulpit, Sunday after Sunday. ... Finally, all science and all art will be explained, conducted, and directed by serial stories, till the present life and the life to come shall form only one grand romance."

This is what we are coming to, is it? This is the way we are to grow "weaker and wiser." We are to become so weak that we cannot appreciate any kind of literature, unless it is told to us in the form of a story. Teachers are to teach stories, and preachers are to preach stories.

Mathematical questions are to be solved by wearing them in with a story. The hero will probably give a clear demonstration of various kinds of propositions during the quiet winter evenings. Some other hero will teach his lady-love the languages, and in that story we shall be taken away the time while travelling. At first they read nothing, which they read to rest them from business, or to pass away the time while travelling. At first they read nothing but stories which are written for the purpose of exposing national or individual follies. Next they read to learn human nature; then, as their appetite increases, they read without any excuse, only to satisfy their longing desire for romance. Finally, business, friends, and many opportunities of doing good are neglected for the sake of a story. The realities of life are irksome to them. They complain about labor, and are constantly wishing Adam had never sinned and compelled man to "earn his bread by the sweat of his brow." They wish they had been born rich, or that "their ship would come in;" in fact, they are desirous of anything that will release them from toil and give them leisure.

Now, have we not right here a work to do? Is it not our duty to help clear the land of this curse? Let us awake and be as ready to defend the right as others are the wrong. Let us not sit watching the tide of events, vainly regretting that wrong is on the increase, but stand ready to protect the right. "Let us not be weary in well-doing, but faithful unto the end."

**Kate Renel.**

**Remembrance.**

LA FAYETTE, IND., September 23, 1872.

REVEREND AND DEAR FATHER: It is now nearly two weeks since I bade farewell* to my dear Alma Mater and its kind inmates, but the memory of that honored spot where I spent childhood's happy days always remains. I often hear from Notre Dame; weekly I receive that beautiful little paper—The Scholastic. Oh, how fondly, dear Father, do I love to linger over that little lifeless messenger—the silent though significant voice and sentiments of the absent loved ones. Often and often again have I passed golden moments of unclouded delight and pleasure in perusing word after word and line after line of that ever-welcome messenger—The Scholastic. But, Father, I did not intend to wander off in this manner. What are the prospects for the coming year? Will Notre Dame be great and glorious in the future as she has been in the past? Certainly she must; she has all that is necessary and requisite—excellent officers, a learned faculty and a past of which she may ever feel proud. With all these advantages and glories how could it be otherwise? Yes, dear Notre Dame, your old students and friends look forward to the time when you will be not only the first institution in this great republic of ours (and surely you equal any now), but when you will be the institution of the world. This, Notre Dame, is your destiny, and prepare to fulfill it.

* Your affectionate friend, Jno. F. McGugh.

[Such is the language of warm friendship which comes from one who did his duty as a student for several years, and carried away with him last June the reward of his study—a Collegiate degree. Such too will ever be the language of those who do their duty at College, for they will inevitably be satisfied with themselves and with their teachers; it is only the indolent or unready student who can think or speak unfavorably of his Alma Mater. We wish our young friend success in his chosen profession—the Law—equal to that which he achieved at Notre Dame.

—Ed. Scholastic.]

* The writer was then on a visit.

"I wish," said an irate lawyer, "you would pay a little attention to what I say." "I am," answered the witness, "paying as little as I can."
He Will Succeed.

In our quiet peregrinations in the Seniors' Study Hall we found the following table of hours and studies:

**A. M.**
- 6-7—Preparation for Latin.
- 7-8—Preparation for Greek.
- 8-9—Recitation in Greek.
- 9-10—Preparation for Arithmetic.
- 10-11—Recitation in Rhetoric.

**P. M.**
- 1-2—Recitation in Rhetoric.
- 2-3—Recitation in Arithmetic.
- 3-4—Preparation for German.
- 4-5—Preparation for German.
- 5-6—Recitation in German.
- 6-7—Supper.
- 7-8—Preparation for Greek.
- 8-9—Read something useful.

The Student in whose desk this table was found is remarkable for good recitations in all his classes, and for a uniform cheerfulness of disposition. He is a general favorite with all. Why is this? Simply because that student has order in his work; he devotes a reasonable time to each of his studies—does it faithfully, and troubles not his mind with useless calculations or anxieties. He will succeed. Suppose others do likewise!

Notes by the Way.

The Minims have good lungs and use them.

The Elocution classes are numerously attended.

The new frescoing is in good taste. It pleases everybody.

The St. Ceciliare are preparing an entertainment for the 20th. Where are the Literary Societies?

**ABSENT FROM CLASS**—Some ten or twelve would-be students would do well to bring their career of independent idleness to a speedy close. No student at Notre Dame is at liberty to attend class "when he pleases" or "what class he pleases." The course is marked out for all, and all reasonable allowances made by the Director of Studies for individual cases. Without his consent no student can depart from the programme of classes which he received on entering, and any one who attempts to do so, imagining that he has the right to direct his own studies, has evidently made a mistake and came to the wrong school. We hope certain individuals will take the hint in time, and save themselves some unpleasantness.

**Personal.**

Mr. E. P. Schneider has gone to New Orleans, La.

We are glad to see that Rev. Father Lounge is convalescent.

Rev. Father John Laught has been stopping with us for a few days. We are happy to see him looking so well.

Rev. P. E. Gillen was here for a little rest this week. He is recovering from an attack of bilious fever.

Rev. Father Beaudent, President of St. Laurence' College, Canada, is here for a short visit. He is a learned and amiable gentleman, and is very popular with the St. Laurence boys.

Bro. Agatang, formerly of Notre Dame, arrived this week from Canada. He is going South, where we hope he will soon recover his health.

Mr. N. S. Mitchell, B. S., has been obliged to return home. He has the kind wishes of his many sincere friends at Notre Dame.

Mr. T. Ewing, called on Thursday, on his return from Lancaster, Ohio, where he had been on a visit home. We were glad to see him, and to hear from him that our friends in Ohio are all well.
THE SCHOLASTIC.

Roll of Honor.

[Under this head are given each week the names of those students whose conduct was in every respect satisfactory during the week preceding the given date.]

SEPTEMBER 27, 1873.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.


JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.


Class Honors.

[Under this heading will appear each week the names of those students who have given satisfaction in all studies of the Class to which they belong. Each Class will be mentioned every fourth week, conformably to the following arrangement. First week, the Classes of the four Collegiate years, (Classical and Scientific); second week, those of the Commercial Course; third week, those of the Preparatory; fourth week, Music, Fine Arts, Modern Languages, and special Classes.—DIRECTOR OF STUDIES.]

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27.

COMMERCIAL COURSE—SENIOR DEPARTMENT.


COMMERCIAL COURSE—JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

O. Waterman, F. McOcker.

A moment lost is lost forever; so do not waste time looking for it, but strive to make up for it by extra diligence in future.

Arrivals.

Peter Troudean, Benton, Indiana.
James K. Finley, Emporia, Kansas.
Edward McSweeney, Oil City, Pennsylvania.
Philip Jacobs, Wapakoneta, Ohio.
Albert Kreiter, Toledo, Ohio.
Christian Berger, Reading, Pennsylvania.
John S. Cunningham, Chicago, Illinois.
Harry A. Shephard, Jerseyville, Illinois.
James A. Brown, Jerseyville, Illinois.
Matthew L. Brown, Brownsville, Texas.
John Flynn, Brownsville, Texas.

Our College Exchanges.

The College Courant, published by Charles C. Chatfield, & Co., New Haven, Conn., has reached us, and is, as usual, full of interesting matter.

The Yale Courant, published at Yale College, has arrived. It is spicy and interesting as usual.

The Teachers' Record, published by J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia, contains some highly interesting articles. We have just received No. 4.

The Newspaper Reporter comes regularly, and we find it both interesting and useful.

The College Courier, has made its appearance for '73 and '74, and looks as natural as life.

The Annalist from Albion College, Mich., and the College Argus from Middletown, Conn., have arrived. We welcome them as old friends.

The American Eluciationist.

RACINE, Wis., Sept. 20, 1872.

PROF. J. A. LYONS, A. M.:

DEAR SIR,—I take this opportunity of gratefully acknowledging the receipt of " The American Eluciationist and Dramatic Reader." Having examined the work most thoroughly, I think it eminently worthy the title you have given it. The Introduction on Eluciation and Vocal Culture by Prof. M. B. Brown is certainly the result of careful investigation and extensive research, and entirely consistent with the laws of nature; it will be found valuable to all persons desirous of cultivating the voice either for speaking or singing. The selections are chaste, and many of them new. On the whole, I think the book has merits sufficient to sustain it beyond competition.

Yours truly,

J. K. MCAPPERT, Late Prof. of Eluciation at Racine Col.

A party of young artists on their way to the studio, were asked where they were going, whersupon one bright-eyed lad answered: "We're going canvassing."

Several of our young Nimrods went "duck hunting" not long since, and returned with—a woodcock and a chipmonk. We would advise them to try it later in the season.
Society Reports.

ST. GREGORY'S SOCIETY.
The St. Gregory's Society held its first monthly meeting of the current year on the 27th inst., for the purpose of reorganization. The object of the Society is the performance of the music required in the church. The following officers were elected for the ensuing session:

President—Very Rev. A. Granger.
Director—Prof. C. A. B. Von Weller.
Secretary—F. Devoto.
 Treasurer—O. Waterman.
 Librarian—F. Egan.
First Censor—J. McGlynn.
Second Censor—P. Vooney.
The Society numbered thirty-two members.

F. B. DEVOTO, Secretary.

ST. CECILIA PHILOMATHEAN ASSOCIATION.
The first regular meeting of the St. Cecilia Philomathean Association was held Tuesday evening, Sept. 24th, 1872. At this meeting the election of officers for the ensuing session took place, and resulted as follows:

President—Rev. A. Lemonnier, C.S.C.
Vice President—Prof. J. A. Lyons, A.M
Vice President—L. O. Hibben.
Director—J. P. Quill.
Historic Branch—J. P. Devine.
Dramatic Branch—P. A. Egan.
Secretary—J. F. Quill.
Corresponding Secretary—J. A. Shanks.
Treasurer—R. L. M. Hutchings.
Librarian—J. P. Cosker.
Assistant Librarian—T. C. Graves.
Monitor—J. Campbell.
Assistant Monitor—J. Ewing.
First Censor—W. S. Meyer.
Second " " V. McKinnon.
Third " " H. H. Hunt.
Fourth " " O. G. Waterman.
Marshal—J. Dunne.
Sergeant at arms—L. Whitaker.

After a few remarks made by the President the meeting adjourned.

J. SHANKS, Cor. Sec.

Salmagundi.

FOOTBALL is quite popular.
GRAPE PIE is rather " seedy."
"We tried to convince him."
We have a few six-footers at last.
The Library is being put in order.
Don't call nicknames—It is vulgar.
"Let's go to de ooder end of de boat."
A few flakes of snow fell last Sunday.
ALLEY-BALL has its admirers as usual.
The 13th will fall on Sunday this year.
CHRISTMAS comes on Wednesday this year.
AUTUMN is with us—winter fast approaching.
The season for " chills" is drawing to a close.

LAZINESS is the vulgar name for "spring fever."
WHERE'S the white lady that does whitewashing?
WHO was the young man that wished to study "library."
Don't believe every report or rumor you may chance to hear.
We have a Minim graduate this year—for particulars see Dr. Lundy.

A CERTAIN river in Wisconsin is said to be so shallow that the fish have to stand on their heads to drink.
The two trees that were " pining " in front of the college have pined away out of sight.

CORNELIUS A LAPIPE says: Causa causarum minaret met were the last words of Cicero.

REV. FATHER FORD is reported to be in good health and spirits.
The extra recreation last Monday was heartily enjoyed by Professors and students.
The gunners are plenty but the game is apparently scarce as yet.
The sunflowers in the Botanical Garden are beginning to droop—they have lost their golden hue.
The swings are in constant use during the recreations, but we have heard of no " big jumps " yet.

Many young men are so improvident that they cannot keep anything but late hours.

It has been found that in nearly every civilized country the tree that bears the most fruit for market is the axle-tree.

A GOVERNESS advertising for a situation says " she is a perfect mistress of her own tongue."

THE swings are in constant use during the recreations, but we have heard of no " big jumps " yet.

THE afternoon walks on recreation days are not so popular as they were during the melon season.

MAN has been defined as a " biped without feathers."

If the definition was intended to include the fairer portion of the human family it was certainly a failure.

APPLES have been quite scarce (in the orchard) for some time past, but certain individuals manage to find one or two more.

BRO. THOMAS thinks the students are considerably inclined to pie-fy, and are remarkably candid.

The Doctor thinks they are too much for their health's sake.

WHAT IS there in a looking-glass so very interesting that many persons spend so great a portion of their time admiring it? It is not surely a mirror of thought, for it too often reflects the very opposite.

A young man that wished to study " library."

"Who was the young man that wished to study " library."

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SAINT MARY’S ACADEMY.

SAINT MARY’S ACADEMY, October 3, 1872.

The pupils having now become used to the routine of the house, all pass from one duty to another with ease and promptitude, apply themselves steadily and cheerfully to their task, and each one seems determined to do credit to herself.

The large number of pupils now in attendance here, daily increasing, and this bids fair to be, in every respect, a prosperous session. The work of improvement goes steadily on, but not quite fast enough to meet the demands for more room. The wooden building known as the “Old Academy” was to have been entirely demolished, but it was found necessary to retain at least two thirds of the same until the proposed buildings north of the Academy can be erected.

St. Cecilia’s Exhibition Hall will be used for elocutionary exercises, and on festal occasions for musical and thespian performances.

Old Academy” was to have been entirely demolished, but it was found necessary to retain at least two thirds of the same until the proposed buildings north of the Academy can be erected.

ARRIVALS.

Miss E. Hagerty, Miss E. Hagerty, St. Paul, Minnesota.
H. McMahon, Chicago, Illinois.
A. Rose, Chicago, Illinois.
M. Carlin, Chicago, Illinois.

TABLET OF HONOR.


FOR POLITE AND AMENABLE DEPORTMENT—SR. DPT.

Misses M. Hughes, C. Hughes, A. Green, N. Cox, N. Lloyd.

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN ENGLISH STUDIES—SR. DPT.


ROAD TO ACHIEVEMENT—SR. DPT.


THE SCHOLASTIC.
The Paducah News tells this story, for the truth of which it vouches: A professional gentleman, well known in this city, had not seen his son for a long period of time, owing to the fact that the latter retired to bed ere the former returned home, and in the morning the father always left before the son got out of bed. One morning the lady of the house managed to get the father and son together at the breakfast table, and by way of a joke remarked: "Son, let me introduce you to your father." "How do you do father?" said the hopeful; "I don't remember ever having met you before, but I have heard much speak of you."

I'LL KEEP 'EM AWAKE.—Near Newark lived a pious family who had adopted an orphan who by the way was rather underwitted. He had imbibed strict views on religious matters, however, and once asked his adopted mother if she didn't think it wrong for old farmers to come to church and fall asleep, having no better regard to the service. She replied she did. Accordingly before going to church the next Sunday he filled his pockets with apples. One beld-headed old man, who invariably went to sleep during the sermon, particularly attracted his attention. Seeing him at last nodding, and giving usual evidence of being in the "land of dreams," he took the astonished sleeper a blow with an apple on the top of his bald pate. The minister and aroused congregation at once turned around and indignantly gazed at the boy, who merely said to the preacher, with a sober, honest expression of countenance, "You preach; I'll keep 'em awake!"

Advertisements in The Scholastic.

We have concluded to take a limited number of choice advertisements this year, should our business friends continue to patronize us in this department.

This arrangement, however, will not interfere with the reading matter, as we propose printing the advertisements on a separate sheet, to serve as a cover to the present Scholastic. This will be done as soon as a sufficient number of advertisements are secured.

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 page $1.50; ½ column $1.00; ¼ column 50c; 1/16 column 25c.

Advertisements for a shorter time than one year, at proportionate rates.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

Founded in 1842, and Chartered in 1844.

This Institution, incorporated in 1844, enlarged in 1866, and fitted up with all the modern improvements, affords accommodation to five hundred students.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

The First Session begins on the first Tuesday of September; the Second on the first Tuesday of February; and the Third on the first Tuesday of February. For further particulars, address Rev. A. LEMONNIER, U. S. C., President.