Childhood's Garden.

BY ALPHONSE DAYTON.

I know a garden of fragrance,
A garden of golden bloom,
There is sunshine wreathed in the roses,
And stars aglow in the gloom.
I know the pathways, turn by turn,
For back in the long ago
I used to chase the butterflies there,
And watch for the roses to blow.

How balmy sweet, in the olden time,
The breath of those dainty flowers;
The moments fell with a silvery chime
To sleep in the golden hours;
And the lilies used to love me then
As they leaned across my feet,
To hold me back in the pathway fair,
For they knew the days were fleet.

As the lilies paled and died away,
And the roses side by side
Have faded year by year, to-day
I am left in the eventide;
If I know the garden so well, so well,
I never may enter there,
But mom by morn at the gateway still,
I can see the children fair
Step down through the gilded blossoms,
With their faces all aglow,
And I wonder oft and oft again.
If the lilies bend as fair
To the little children in their flight,
As they did when I was there.

I wonder now if the yellow gold
On the wings of the butterflies
(I used to think them floating stars
Astray in the silvery skies)—
Spills down on the lily cups of dew,
As they drift away in the light,
To find their homes in the isles of blue,
Asleep on the verge of night.
Oh! I am sad, so sad at heart,
For they cannot bring me back
What the lilies say to the roses now,
Or the sweetness life may lack!
I know the path to the garden,
But the children can only go,
Passing me as I sit alone,
And weep in the evening's glow.

Notre Dame Geographic Expedition.

The Voyage to Mexico.—Havana.—A Bird's-eye View of it.

VERA CRUZ, MEXICO, NOV. 4th, 1872.

EDITOR SCHOLASTIC: Again we address you from terra firma, but only in fulfillment of a promise expressed in our first letter that you should hear from us when we shall have arrived at Bagdad. The Bagdad part of the promise, however, will never be fulfilled, for we have learned from many sources of good authority that it would be of no benefit to us to proceed so far north; that we could see more of Mexico and Mexican manners in Vera Cruz and a vicinity of 200 miles radius than we could in all the northern part of the country. Hence we find ourselves this morning in the harbor of the time-honored city of the True Cross.

Since our last account, nothing of importance had transpired on our voyage, and we have now only to describe our short stay in Havana. We left Charleston, after laying in fuel and a store of provisions, on the 23rd Oct., the sea being calmer than heretofore, and after a few days travel were ushered into an atmosphere laden with the fragrance of tropical vegetation. By this we knew we were in the Strait of Florida; and on the 27th, after steering to the S.W., the Florida Reefs were faintly discernible to the northeast, but gradually disappeared as we moved forward. Towards midnight of the 28th, Messrs. Dorsey, Watson and Halpin, watching anxiously from the foredeck, first discovered the glimmering lights of Moro Castle in the distant horizon. Great was the joy of all upon being informed of this discovery, for we all immediately began to experience a sense of relief from the monotony of our voyage, and anticipate a refreshing rest from the fatigues occasioned by over-much travel upon water. As we approached our destination, we observed the entrance to the harbor to be a very narrow channel, through which but one vessel could pass at a time. We steamed slowly along it, being carefully watched all the while by the grim old walls of Castle Moro on one side, and the unpretending ones of the Puntal on the other. Finally obtaining the harbor, we came to an anchor, until daylight, when we could effect a landing.

At day-break a magnificent sight presented itself to our wondering gaze. The red tropical sun, slowly rising from the bluish depths beyond the Bahamas, exhibited in all their beauty a multitude of vessels of all shapes and sizes, representing almost every nation, as was evidenced by the numerous national colors displayed from peak and mast-head. Havana derives its name, it is true, from its
possessing so fine a haven or harbor, said by many to be
the finest in the world, but this sight impressed us the
more with its great importance as a seaport town. We
could not but agree with those great men of President
Fillmore's day, who argued that Cuba—the Queen of the
Antilles—ought to be a portion of the United States.
Upon our disembarking, our baggage passed through a
careful examination by Spanish custom-house officials,
after which we proceeded to a hotel situated near the
citadel, in the centre of the city, and which we made our
headquarters for the time we remained. The city has an
antiquated appearance, and is evidently sustained prin-
cipally by its commerce, which is certainly immense, since
it is the principal market of all Spanish America. Its
population numbers, perhaps, 200,000, consisting of Span-
iards and mixed races. The city is regularly laid out, a
large and beautiful avenue running full length of the city,
upon which is situated a public botanic garden and large
parks and fields in which the garrison troops drill and
exercise. We visited the famous University of Havana,
which is conducted on a plan differing from that of our
American colleges, as it is supported in the main by the
Spanish Government. Time and space again interfere, so
we shall pass on to the celebrated Cathedral, which has
stood the storms and revolutions of centuries. It is old
and venerable in appearance, but of service to generations
yet. The inside is richly ornamented; and strikingly dis-
plays in its arrangement the veneration the pious Spani-
iard has for the house of God. The lighted lamp, suspended
before the altar, reminds the Catholic that he is in the
presence of his Creator, and with reverence and devotion
he approaches a corner of the church indicated as being
the hallowed spot where reposes the ashes of America's
discoverer, Columbus, and there offers up a prayer of
thanksgiving to Him who first lighted the sainted mar-
iner and guided him in his dark and uncertain vayage.

It is unnecessary for us to describe the many manu-
factories we visited, especially those where tobacco is
made up into its various shapes for market,—the cigar
manufacture. But you are, no doubt, anxious to hear of
what we saw, or rather have yet to see, in Mexico. This
we will make the subject of our next letter.

Please address last number of Scholastic to us at San
Domingo, Hayti, as we will be in that city about the time
it arrives, for we are all anxious for news from home.

Yours, etc.,

VIATOR.

A RECENT German paper contained a witty reply from a
priest who was travelling, and who stopped at a hotel
much frequented by what are termed, in commercial par-
lance, "drummers." The host, not being used to have
clergymen at his table, looked at him with surprise; the
drums used all the artillery of their low wit upon him,
without eliciting a remark in self-defence. The worthy
priest ate his dinner quietly, apparently without observing
the gibes and sneers of his neighbors.

One of them at last, in despair at his forbearance, said
to him:

"Well, I wonder at your patience! Have you not heard
all that has been said against you?"

"Oh yes, but I am so used to it. Do you not know who
I am?"

"No sir."

"Well, I will inform you. I am chaplain of a lunatic
asylum; such remarks have no effect upon me."

International Exhibition.

AN ADDRESS BY THE UNITED STATES CENTENNIAL
COMMISSION.

To the People of the United States:

The Congress of the United States has enacted that the
completion of the One Hundredth Year of American
Independence shall be celebrated by an International
Exhibition of the Arts, Manufactures, and Products of the
soil and mine, to be held at Philadelphia, in 1876, and has
appointed a Commission, consisting of representatives
from each State and Territory, to conduct the celebration.

Originating under the auspices of the National Legisl-
ature, controlled by a National Commission, and designed
as it is to "Commemorate the first century of our existence,
by an Exhibition of the natural resources of the country
and their development, and of our progress in those Arts
which benefit mankind, in comparison with those of older
Nations," it is to the people at large that the Commission
look for the aid which is necessary to make the Centennial
Celebration the grandest anniversary the world has ever
seen.

That the completion of the first century of our existence
should be marked by some imposing demonstration is, we
believe, the patriotic wish of the people of the whole coun-
try. The Congress of the United States has wisely deci-
ded that the Birth-day of the Great Republic can be most
fittingly celebrated by the universal collection and display
of all the trophies of its progress. It is designed to bring
together, within a building covering fifty acres, not only
the varied productions of our mines and of the soil, but
types of all the intellectual triumphs of our citizens, speci-
mens of everything that America can furnish, whether from
the brains or the hands of her children, and thus make
evident to the world the advancement of which a self-
governed people is capable.

In this "Celebration" all nations will be invited to par-
ticipate, its character being International. Europe will
display her arts and manufactures, India her curious
fabrics, while newly-opened China and Japan will lay bare
the treasures which for centuries their ingenious people
have been perfecting. Each land will compete in gener-
os rivalry for the palm of superior excellence.

To this grand gathering every zone will contribute its
fruits and cereals. No mineral shall be wanting; for what
the East lacks the West will supply. Under one roof will
the South display in rich luxuriance her growing cotton,
and the North in miniature the ceaseless machinery of her
mills converting that cotton into cloth. Each section of
the globe will send its best offerings to this exhibition,
and each State of the Union, as a member of one united
body politic, will show to her sister States and to the world
how much she can add to the greatness of the nation
of which she is a harmonious part.

To make the Centennial Celebration such a success as
the patriotism and the pride of every American demands,
will require the co-operation of the people of the whole
country. The United States Centennial Commission has
received no Government aid, such as England extended to
her World's Fair, and France to her Universal Exposition,
yet the labor and responsibility imposed upon the Com-
mission is as great as in either of those undertakings. It
is estimated that ten millions of dollars will be required,
and this sum Congress has provided shall be raised by stock subscription, and that the people shall have the opportunity of subscribing in proportion to the population of their respective States and Territories.

The Commission looks to the unflagging patriotism of the people of every section to see that each contributes its share to the expenses, and receives its share of the benefits of an enterprise in which all are so deeply interested. It would further earnestly urge the formation in each State and Territory of a centennial organization, which shall in due season see that county associations are formed, so that when the nations are gathered together in 1876 each Commonwealth can view with pride the contributions she has made to the national glory.

Confidently relying on the zeal and patriotism ever displayed by our people in every national undertaking, we pledge and prophesy that the Centennial Celebration will worthily show how greatness, wealth and intelligence, can be fostered by such institutions as those which have for one hundred years blessed the people of the United States.

JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, Pres't.
LEWIS WALL SMITH, Temporary Secretary.

**The Power of the Affirmative.**

The power of positive ideas and the power of the positive affirmation and promulgation of them move the world. Breath is wasted in nothing more lavishly than in negations and denials. It is not necessary for truth to worry itself, even if a lie can run a league while it is putting on its boots. Let it run, and get out of breath and out of the way. A man who spends his days in arresting and knocking down lies and liars will have no time left for speaking the truth. There is nothing more damaging to a man's reputation than his admission that it needs defending when attacked. Great sensitiveness to assault, on the part of any cause, is an unmistakable sign of weakness. A strong man and a strong cause need only to live an affirmative life, devoting no attention whatever to enemies, to win their way, and to trample beneath their feet all the obstacles that malice, or jealousy, or selfishness throws before them. The man who can say strongly and earnestly "I believe," has not only a vital and valuable possession, but he has a permanent source of inspiration within himself, and a permanent influence over others. The man who responds: “I do not believe what you believe,” or “I deny what you believe,” has no possession, and no influence except a personal one.

In nothing is this principle better exemplified and illustrated than in the strifes of political parties. The party that adopts a group of positive ideas, and shapes a positive policy upon them, and boldly and consistently affirms and promulgates both ideas and policy, has an immense advantage over one which undertakes to operate upon a capital of negations. The history of American politics is full of confirmations of this truth. No party has ever had more than a temporary success that based its actions simply on a denial of a set of positive ideas held by its opponent. The popular feeling demands something positive—something that really possesses breath and being—to which it may yield its allegiance. There is no vitalizing and organic power in simple opposition and negation. Earnest, straightforward affirmation has a power in itself, independent of what it affirms, greater than negation when associated with all the influences it can engage.

The Author of Christianity understood this matter. His system of religion was to be preached, proclaimed, promulgated. Its friends were not to win their triumphs by denying the denials of infidelity, but by persistently affirming, explaining and applying the truth. With this system of truth in his hands—so pure, so beneficent, so far-reaching in its results upon human character, happiness, and destiny—the Christian teacher commands the position. Infidelity and denial can make no permanent headway against faith, unless faith stop to hand words with them. That is precisely what they would like, and what would give them an importance and influence which they can win in no other way. Why should an impregnable fortress exchange shots with a passing schooner? Silence would be a better defense than a salvo, and deprive the schooner of the privilege of being reported in the newspapers. The world whirls toward the sun, and never stops to parley with the east wind. The great river, checked by a dam, quietly piles up its waters, buries the dam, and, rolling over it, grasps the occasion for a new exhibition of its positive power and beauty. The rip-rap shuts an ocean door, but the ocean has a million doors through which it may pour its tides. Stopping to deny denials is as profitless as stopping to deny truths. It is consenting to leave an affirmative for a negative position, which is a removal to the weak side.

So a man who has really anything positive in him has nothing to do but persistently to work and to live it out. If he is a politician or a statesman, or a reformer or a literary man, he can make himself felt most as a power in the world, and be securest of ultimate recognition, by living a boldly affirmative life, and doing thoroughly that which it is in him to do, regardless of assault, detection and misconstruction. The enemies of any man who suffers himself to be annoyed by them will be certain to keep him busy. The world has never discovered anything nutritious in a negation, and the men of faith and conviction will always find a multitude eager for the food they bear. Men will continue to drink from the brooks and refuse to eat the stones that obstruct them. Even error itself in an affirmative form is a thousand times more powerful than when it appears as a denial of a truth.—Dr. F. G. Holland, in Scribner's for November.

The Agassiz Professorship of Oriental Languages and Literature, for the endowment of which a public-spirited citizen of California has made provision, is a first step towards placing the University of California, under President Gilman, in a suitable attitude towards the Asiatic culture which has found a door of access to America at San Francisco. The immediate purpose of the founder of this professorship seems to have been to promote instruction in Chinese and Japanese, without particular reference to those fields of study which are commonly referred to in speaking of oriental languages and literature. But circumstances will doubtless promote a sufficient development of the interest now provided for, and make the western link in our chain of American universities a connecting link also with the whole of oriental culture.—Collegiate Courant.

**Whether a woman should "bemoan her lot" or not, depends entirely upon its location and size.**
Temperance.

So much has been said and written on the subject of temperance, that some may think we are sadly in want of a theme when we select this as the subject of our remarks. However, we shall venture incurring this charge of literary sterility, in consideration of the importance of the subject before us; for we believe that important truths may be often repeated with advantage to the hearer or reader.

Temperance has been extensively discussed, and many have shown themselves very intemperate by the manner in which they treat the question,—confounding temperance with total abstinence from intoxicating liquors, and culminating the most terrible threats of degradation and destruction against all who think or act in opposition to their self-constituted standard.

Let us pause, then, and ask ourselves coolly what temperance really is? The word itself means moderation, or a rational self-control in the use of anything whatsoever, and also in one's thoughts, words and actions. The opposite, or intemperance, therefore, means excess or want of moderation. Hence, a man may be a teetotaller so far as intoxicating liquors are concerned, and still be an intemperate man; while another may use intoxicating liquors and other stimulants and still be strictly temperate.

But "circumstances alter cases." All things in this world are relative; that is, when we wish to determine the propriety or impropriety of an act in a particular case (supposing the act is not bad in itself) we must, to be reasonable, examine the circumstances accompanying that act before we pronounce judgment; for an act, indifferent in itself, will be good or evil, according to the circumstances.

Now, applying this general principle to the case in question, namely, the use of intoxicating liquors, we would conclude that a man taking a certain quantity of liquor may be a strictly temperate man, while another, taking the same quantity, would act contrary to temperance. Thus, a man finds himself weakened by illness, and takes liquor in moderation to stimulate his system in order to recover his strength more rapidly, such a one is nevertheless a temperate man, even though the liquor should make his head swim. Or suppose that a man is in his usual health, and takes liquor in moderation, feeling at the same time that he does not expose himself to commit any excess; that man is also a temperate man.

On the contrary, a man who drinks immoderately, or one who in health drinks liquor, knowing by his own past experience that he will probably be led into excess, is an intemperate man, even though he actually commit no excess; for he acts contrary to the dictates of reason, which says that a man should not only avoid that which is evil in itself, but also that which will probably lead him to do evil.

"But," the advocates of teetotalism will say, "a man who drinks at all exposes himself to the danger of going to excess, since it is the nature of a stimulant to create an appetite for more of the same article." We grant that stimulating drinks—especially if they are not pure—are apt to create an appetite for more after a certain time, but it by no means follows that this appetite must necessarily be indulged in an excessive degree, nor do we think that this appetite, except in very rare cases; becomes so strong as to require any very extraordinary effort to control it. If, indeed, the moderate use of liquor were to necessitate excessive indulgence, or even render such indulgence a very probable consequence in a comparatively great number of cases, then there might be some grounds for the assertion that temperance required total abstinence from liquors, but we are not prepared to admit that such is the case.

We would not have any one understand by what we have said that we advocate the drinking of liquor, or that we oppose total abstinence from strong drink. Far from it. We believe that liquor should be used as any other medicine would be, in case of need; and apart from such case, we believe that a man is far better off without liquors than with them. Yet we decidedly disapprove of that extreme radicalism which would make the taking of a glass of wine a crime, or ruin a man's reputation because he swallowed a spoonful of brandy. A man's reputation is valuable, and he who would injure or ruin his neighbor's reputation simply because he saw him take some liquor, is not only unchristian and uncharitable, but really more intemperate, because more unreasonable, than the man whose reputation has suffered.

Each man should control himself, as each man is responsible for his own actions. He should take liquor when needful, avoid it as at best useless on other occasions; but should he think proper to use it at other times in moderation, there is no reason why we should cry him down as a criminal.

Let us be temperate in all things ourselves, and we will be sure to treat others with charity.

Notes by the Way.

We are sorry to say that our Muslim graduate has lost his nose. Accidents will happen.

Among those present at the Entertainment on Thursday we were glad to notice Miss Edwards, of Toledo.

Owing to the scarcity of horses, the audience on Thursday evening was not as large as it usually is on such occasions.

The St. Cecilians' Entertainment on Thursday evening was highly appreciated by all. No doubt some willing pen will furnish a report for next week.

That boy who whistled in the Hall on Thursday evening may expect to get his "walking papers" some day unless he amend his manners. Any one capable of such rudeness will sooner or later commit himself in such a manner as to render a severe punishment unavoidable.
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1872.

PERSONAL.

REV. FATHER SPIALLARD cheered us with his genial presence on Thursday afternoon.

REV. FATHER COONEY has postponed his visit to Europe. He will probably make the trip next Spring.

REV. FATHER GILLEN has returned from the East and is looking quite hearty. He was in Boston during the great fire, and gives a distressing account of the terrible conflagration.

We see Rev. Father Vagner frequently of late, owing to the fact that his duties as editor of the Ordo for '73 brings him daily to the office. We would be glad if several Ordos were to be issued during the year.

PROF. BOTNE, of South Bend, accompanied by his daughter, gave us the pleasure of his company on Thursday evening. We had not seen the Professor for a long time, and were delighted to welcome him again to Notre Dame.

REV. FATHER FREIRE honored us with a short visit this week. We were, however, almost deprived of the pleasure which his visits always affords us by the fact that he was "much caught" by the changes made in the railroad time-tables, and barely escaped missing the train.

Mr. J. E. MCBRIDE and bride spent a few hours with us on Sunday. Mr. MCBRIDE graduated in the Scientific Course in '69, afterwards studied law in Toledo, Ohio, and has been for some time successfully practising his profession in Kalamazoo, Mich. We wish the happy pair a long life of happiness and prosperity.

Mr. J. CONANAH, of the Chicago Type Foundry, spent some days at Notre Dame this week, superintending the arrangements for stereotyping the Ave Maria. Mr. CONAHAN is a master in his line, and under his direction we are confident that everything will be ready before January, when a new volume of the Ave Maria will begin and be printed from stereotype plates.

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.]

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1872.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.


JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.


MINOR DEPARTMENT.


J. F. EDWARDS, Secretary.

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, NOVEMBER 15, 1872.

SENIOR CLASS.

E. B. GAMMEE, D. J. HOGAN, P. O'CONNELL, T. DUNDON, M. FOOTE, J. D. MCMICRRICK.

JUNIOR CLASS.

J. D. HOGAN, T. P. WHITE.

SOPHOMORE CLASS.

W. J. CLARKE, L. HAYES, D. MALONEY, C. DODGE, W. DODGE, F. P. LEESINGWELL, E. MC LAUGHIN.


**Shakespeare's Handwriting.**

It is nothing less than marvelous that a man who wrote as he wrote—and, altogether, no man ever wrote like him—that a poet, the author of such plays and such poems; that a man possessing so many friends and admirers, with whom his correspondence must have been extensive, should not have left a single line behind him traced by his own hand. Of all his poems and plays there does not exist a page, a line, a single word in manuscript. All Shakespeare's manuscript plays could not have perished in the fire which destroyed the Globe Theatre. The author must have made little account of them himself; but how great would our estimation be of a single act of any one of Shakespeare's plays in his own handwriting! We have just now among us a parallel to the tulip mania. Hundreds of pounds are willingly paid for a picture which the same number of shillings would once have purchased. Rather, let us say that the shillings were given for the picture, and that the pounds by thousands are given for the painter's name. Well, what would not be willingly paid (for the sake of Shakespeare's name) for the original manuscript, say of Hamlet? There would be a fierce fight among the competitors for even a single passage. We fancy the lines beginning with "The quality of mercy is not strained," or those that open with "She never told her love," and hundreds of others, could not be had for guineas covering each letter. What a contention there would be for the first love-letter, addressed to any one! A costly holograph! Alas! there are neither lines nor letters. All that have been saved of Shakespeare's handwriting is confined to a couple of signatures of his name to certain deeds, and in those subscriptions the name is spelled differently. Even the forgers have not dared to produce a letter by Shakespeare.—*Temple Bar.*

**Salmagundi.**

**Winter is here.**

The Societies are all busy.

It's all over with base-ball.

Everybody says "It's cold."

Many of the trees are leafless.

Bro. Thomas has a good trade.

"Fight the good (not fist) fight."

Quoiting has had a relapse recently.

We don't see any fun in snow-balling.

Some make a "square meal" at lunch.

The grass of the fields is turning yellow.

Navigation will soon close on the lakes.

Walks on recreation days are still popular.

The hunters march off equipped, two by two.

The Thespians are preparing for the 8th prox.

'Tis feared the purp will get the "horse disease."

The snow-storm last week was a storm in earnest.

The stove in the play-hall always attracts a crowd.

The Brother who delivers the letters has many listeners.

The recreation on Friday last was a good thing, and was enjoyed by all.
SAINT MARY’S ACADEMY.

St. Mary’s Academy, November 20, 1872.

ARRIVALS.

Miss Ida Hatch, Nile, Michigan.
Miss Mita Hildreth, Chicago, Illinois.

The names of those who deserve to be honorably mentioned in Music, Painting, Drawing and the Languages will only appear every two weeks. Those mentioned in English Classes the same.

For Politeness, Neatness, Order, Amiability, Correct Decorum and strict observance of Academic rules, the English Classes the same.

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN THE ENGLISH STUDIES.

Graduating Class—Misses K. Zoll, M. Lassen, B. Crowley, K. King, M. Lange, A.

First Senior Class—Misses L. Niel, M. Haymond, A. Conahan, M. Pinney.


TABLET OF HONOR (JR. DEP’T) Nov. 17, 1872.


HONORABLY MENTIONED IN THE ENGLISH STUDIES.


Unique Advertisements.

Such things as “Found,—a gold gentleman’s watch,” or “a speckled lady’s mink muff,” will continue to repeat themselves in various forms as long as the average man is educated to use his pen. The following late instances are collated. A man in St. Louis publishes this:

WANTED—A good girl to cook; one who will make a good roast or broil, and will stew well.

This reminds one of the “Want,” “A competent maid to do the heavy work in an eating establishment,” which was answered by one who believed herself competent to do her full share in any eating establishment in the coun-
try. "Leastwise I hint never heered no complaint of my
not heating sufficient."

The demand for plain cooks is, of course, familiar, as
well as the indignation of the buxom country damsel at
being taken for one. And then there is that inimitable
tale on the victim of a pistol accident. "Unintention­
anty shot by the premature discharge of a pistol in
the hands of his brother—Colt's revolver, six barrel, brass
mounted—and of such is the kingdom of heaven."

METEOROLOGICAL.—It would appear that the clerk of
the weather has closed his books for the "Indian Summer" and
opened a "six months' set." The first entry has been made:
it called forth overcoats and furs. But it does not appear
that he has thoroughly made up his mind yet. It is early
for winter to begin.

FOR EVERYBODY.

THE WEEKLY.
The Family Paper for the Coming Year.
ONLY FOUR DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.
Liberrally Conducted, Ably Edited, without Politics or Sect, it is a
Journal for Everybody, a Welcome Visitor in
LEISURE HOURS.

Four Elegant Chromos and 52 full-Page Engravings
Given to Each Subscriber, and no Agent authorized to collect
until Chromos are delivered.

The New Weekly will retain all the prominent features of the
Present Monthly form, and combine with them the best of other jour­
nals, making it emphatically The Family Paper of Ameri­
ca. Its contents will be varied, and our aim is to secure the best
efforts of Home writers, uniting with them the gems of other coun­	ries. It will give more reading matter in a year than any Four Doli­
lar Magazine or Paper.

Each Number will contain an Elegant Full-Page Engraving on
heavy toned paper, preceding in value any Chromos or Lithographs
ever offered as premiums,—but we place ourselves beyond compet­
tion, for, in addition, Four Elegant Chromos will be given to Each
Subscriber. No cheap Lithographs, or worn-out plates, but full
Chromos, made expressly, and can only be obtained by subscription.

No Agent is authorized to collect subscriptions until the Chromos are
delivered, so that each subscriber gets what is paid for. They can be
framed, or bound in the Volumes, thus removing the objection
raised by many; for no one objects to the elegance of a bound volume
merely because others may have it.

No. 1. The French Canadian.—A Character sketch, from an
original painting by Krieghoff, the eminent artist, whose "Lumber­
ing in Canada" elicited universal admiration at the Paris Exposi­tion
and was finally purchased by Emperor Louis Napoleon for Fifty
Thousand francs.

No. 2. Daisy.—We do not claim this Design as original, but ours
is the first Chromo. The original painting is by Knaus, of Berlin,
and the steel representation has become the most popular and com­
mends the highest price of any of its size ever imported. The color­
It is by the eminent artist Falconius, whose Crayon
Portraits and Color Sketches are so well known in all the large cities.

In adopting this as one of our Series, we only adhere to our rule of
selecting the best wherever found.

No. 3. The First Commissioner of Excise.—This is a Com­
pilation piece to Number 1, and by the same artist (Krieghoff). The two form
the neat pair of Dining Chromos ever published.

No. 4. The Dip.—From a Photograph from life, and colored in
Oil. It will speak for itself, and every heart will warm toward the
little Brunette of seven summers,"whose sweet face and graceful
and the presentation of the Chromos in advance is evidence
that we mean what we say.

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Wenona, Lacon and Washington Express (Western Division)
*3:15 a.m. *3:45 p.m.
Joliet Accommodation,
*4:10 a.m. *4:40 p.m.
St. Louis and Springfield Night
Express, via Main Line.
*6:30 p.m. *6:45 p.m.
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Express, via Main Line, and
also via Jacksonville Division
Kansas City Express, via Jackson­
ville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.
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*6:30 p.m. *6:45 p.m.
*9:00 p.m. *7:30 a.m.
*6:30 p.m. *6:45 p.m.
*9:00 p.m. *7:30 a.m.
*6:30 p.m. *6:45 p.m.
*9:00 p.m. *7:30 a.m.
*6:30 p.m. *6:45 p.m.
*9:00 p.m. *7:30 a.m.
*6:30 p.m. *6:45 p.m.
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Second day.

L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.

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Trains now leave South Bend as follows:

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Leave South Bend 10 30 a. m. * Arrive at Buffalo 4:05 a.m.
" 12 25 p. m. " 6:05 a.m.
" 3:20 p. m. " 9:00 a.m.
" 12 37 a. m. " 3:35 p. m.
" 8:20 p. m. " 3:30 p. m.

GOING WEST.

Leave South Bend 4:55 p.m. * Arrive at Buffalo 8:50 p.m.
" 5:25 p. m. " 9:00 a.m.
" 5:00 a.m. " 8:20 p.m.
" 4:30 p.m. " 8:30 a.m.
" 3:00 p.m. " 8:30 a.m.
" 3:30 p.m. " 8:40 a.m.
" 10:30 a.m. " 10:00 a.m.

For full details, see the Company's posters and time tables at the
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Trains are run by Cleveland time, which is 15 minutes faster than
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CHARLES PAINES, General Superintendent, Cleveland.

W. J. CANT, General Ticket Agent, Cleveland, Ohio.

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Gore's Nos.—Express passengers, 8:56 a.m.; 10:46 a.m.; 9:25 p.m.
Freights, 1:00 a.m.; 4:48 a.m.

HENRY N. CANIFF, Agent.