New Year's Entertainment,

By the Saint Cecilia Philomathean Association,

January 7, 1873.

Music—Grand Entrance March... N. D. U. C. Band
Music—Quartet... Orchestra
Address—Senior Department... E. B. Gambee
Address—Junior Department... F. Egan
Music... N. D. U. C. Band
Scene from Julius Caesar—the Quarrel of Brutus and Cassius... J. Langenderfer, O. Waterman
Prologue... W. Meyer
Music... Orchestra

"IT NEVER RAINS BUT IT POURS."

A Farce in One Act.

Cast of Characters.
Paul Smithers... J. Langenderfer
Jack Thomson (his friend)... W. Meyer
Mr. Simpson (M. C.)... F. Egan
Mr. Bobbidge... O. Waterman
Postman... R. Hutchings
Walter... H. Hunt

To conclude with

"THE PEOPLE'S LAWYER."

A Comedy in Two Acts, Slightly Remodeled for the Occasion.

Cast of Characters.
Robert Howard (the People's Lawyer)... O. Waterman
Hugh Winslow (a Merchant)... F. Egan
Solon Shingle (a Country Teamster)... J. Langenderfer
Charles Otis (a Clerk)... W. Meyer
John Elsley (a Clerk)... H. Hunt
Tripper (an Attorney-at-Law)... J. Dunn
Judge of the Court... W. Morgan
Sheriff of the Court... F. McOsker
Clerk of the Court... J. McGrath
Thompson, Quidnik (Police Officers)... A. Ried, B. Lewis
John (a Porter)... D. O'Connell
Tripper (an Attorney)... J. Stubb
Timid (a Lawyer)... J. Ewing
Mr. Otis... E. Dougherty
Tom Otis... V. McKinnon
Jurymen, etc.

Epilogue... O. Waterman
Grand Saltatorial Performance... N. D. U. Cornet Band
Closing Remarks... Very Rev. E. Sorin
March for Retiring... N. D. U. Cornet Band

Hurrah for the Juniors! The "golden means" are still ahead. The Minims are small and sharp, the Seniors large and learned, but the Juniors are small, learned, and sharp.

All honor to the young men who so generously sacrificed their recreation to our pleasure. The entertainment, as usual, was opened by the Band and Orchestra; as we know very little of music, we will not presume to criticize, but would make the suggestion for the benefit of those whom it may concern, that less noise should be made, so that those who wish to hear and enjoy the sweet strains may do so. The Band and Orchestra also discoursed several pieces between the acts. Honor to them for their zeal and kindness in enlivening the evening's entertainment. E. B. Gambee then came forward and in the name of the Seniors congratulated Very Rev. Father General upon the successful year just past, and wished him prosperity and happiness for the ensuing one. Mr. Gambee was followed by Master F. Egan, for the Juniors. Both addresses were well written and well delivered. "The Quarrel of Brutus and Cassius" by Masters Langenderfer and Waterman, was very well performed. The elocutionary talent of the Juniors is not yet dead. The farce "It never rains but it pours" was the next on the programme. "The parts were well taken, especially those of Masters Langenderfer, Waterman, M'-yrs, and Rubeen Hutchings. We wonder if "Reub" will resign his lucrative position of postman, "Reub, ye mustn't fight: ye'll get hurt."

The farce was followed by the comedy, "The People's Lawyer." Mast O. Waterman, as "Robert Howard, the People's Lawyer," excited our admiration. He rendered his part faithfully, so much so that even his face told us what he was uttering with his lips he felt in his heart. Willie Myers, as "Charles Otis," was really fine—and no wonder, since he was acting not "Charles Otis" but William Meyers. It was his own nature he was revealing to us. Be it ever thus. Master J. Langenderfer, as "Solon Shingle," was the star of the evening. It was a success. For a boy, he cannot be surpassed. He pleased all. His conception of his part was truthful, and his acting correct. He has done honor to his Society and to his Department. By his pranks and stories he kept all in roars of laughter whenever he appeared. "Joe-o." Master F. Egan, as "Mr. Winslow," also rendered his part well. He always has a good idea of the character he represents. The same can be said of Master H. Hunt, as "John Elsley." He does well what he does. The other characters were well played, especially those of "Mr. Otis," E. Dougherty; "Tom Otis," V. McKinnon; "Tripper, an Attorney," J. Dunn; "Timid, a Lawyer," J. Ewing; J. Stubb, as Foreman of the Jury, and F. McOsker as Sheriff. Masters D. O'Connell and J. McGrath, Mr. Morgan as Judge, and Masters Ried and Lewis, as officers, though they had but little to do, yet did that little well.

We congratulate the St. Cecilians upon their success. They have added additional laurels to those already won. Their companions of the Eastern wing had better look sharp, or the Juniors will bear away the palm.
To conclude. In an exhibition, as in every other undertaking, there must be a ruling spirit. He must be one who will, by his endeavors make the affair a success. He does not appear—but his work is there. We are too often apt while praising the young gentlemen of any Society for their work to forget the one by whom they were trained; the one on whom the burden rests. If the affair is a failure, he receives the censure; why then, when it is a success, omit to give him his due meed of praise? At the head of the St. Cecilia Society stands a man who for a long, long time has faithfully and cheerfully directed its affairs. His is a master mind; his, a kind and loving heart. Though well known, we will not mention his name. His the honor, his the glory to be called the Cecilians' Chief. We are too often trained, the one on whom the burden rests. If the affair is a failure, he receives the censure; why then, when it is a success, omit to give him his due meed of praise? At the head of the St. Cecilia Society stands a man who for a long, long time has faithfully and cheerfully directed its affairs. His is a master mind; his, a kind and loving heart. Though well known, we will not mention his name. His the honor, his the glory to be called the Cecilians' Chief, the Juniors' friend. Honor, always, to him to whom honor is due!

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Lines to my dear Mother.

Dost thou love me still fondly, dear mother—
Oh say—is thy heart still the same?
'Tis only a slight incongruity in making Washington a subject of conversation, dropping it only "brings it more vividly before the mind. But, as we were about to remark, the lineaments of the immortal Washington—isn't there, though, a slight incongruity in making Washington a subject to be dropped?—perhaps it was this consideration that has protracted so long the suspension of the work, while, on the other hand, there is nothing incongruous in the suspension of a drop curtain. But no doubt the 23d of February is the most appropriate day for bringing the hero to light. We are anxious to see the realization of our artist's conception. The little bird, too, that has been so long without a mate, should find one, according to Shakspere, in the same month, although an American February scarcely awakens the genial emotions which pertain to the same latitudes on the other side of the Atlantic.

But let us revert again to music, our original theme, for surely the name of Art cannot be refused to the productions of Mose Art, although it has seemingly become fashionable to ascribe music to chants rather than to design. It is not for us to decide,—we always follow the Ion in music. Chinese music has been put down in San Francisco as a public nuisance, but if we were in Pekin we should sip our souocheng and listen to it with the same urbanity which it is our wont to display in the lager beer saloons of Fort Wayne, when the vast barrel-organs which form attractive appurtenances to those establishments are set in motion. In fact, it is only a question of taste, and de dignatus non est putandum. Music on the Wayne is not indeed a pleasing subject for reflection, and though they like their's forte, in our heart of hearts we confess a desire to take ours un poco piu piano. Haydn—we have a bad cold and a slight attack of catarrh now, and are therefore able to pronounce his name in one syllable—but did our readers ever take up a musical monthly that did not contain that little story about Haydn's bet with Mozart which the latter won by using his long nose instrumentally? We were always surprised that Haydn was so easily "rooped in," for who is there that is not familiar with the music of the nasal organ, enlivening as it does what would otherwise be the silent watches of the night? In fact the nose may be called the Handel of the human countenance—so remarkable are its harmonie powers. As for the silent watches of the night, however, our experience is that watches always tick loudest when you are nervous and can't sleep. Why is this?

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On High Old Art.

Gentle Reader, has your bosom ever palpitated sympathetically to the strains of Schumann,—has your diaphragm ever thrown in unison with the chords of Schubert, or have your kidneys ever been affected by the melody of Schu fly? If, so you can appreciate the following article; and even if not, you can read it anyhow, because we do not intend to confine ourselves to music. In fact, the claims of painting and statuary have recently forced themselves upon us to the exclusion of harmonics. Having been less occupied than usual with eating during the Christmas Holidays—not that the claims of grub were less pressing, but that the time for the satisfaction thereof was somewhat extended—when the larger cavity had been reduced to a plethoric state, those smaller ones through which things visible find their way to the mind sought relief from vacuity. Under the red and green canopies which form the interfenestral adornments of our refectory, the Nine Muses would do very well for the vicinity of the round table, whose denizens are so high up in their course that they cannot eat much. Further down we might have Hercules with his club and lion-skin, or the Queen of the Amazons arrayed in that simple military garb, the "Right Shoulder Shift." The broader compartments might accommodate groups of two or three—the Laocooon—the Centaurus and Lapithæ—Apollo flaying Marsyas—the latter subject would admirably adapted to astonish the weak nerves of new-comers, and give them an appetite for dinner. But the progress of art in our neighborhood is somewhat slow—we wish we could add—"and sure." The drop-curtain—perhaps it was more prudent to drop it, and yet, like other tabooed subjects of conversation, dropping it only brings it more vividly before the mind. But, as we were about to remark, the lineaments of the immortal Washington—isn't there, though, a slight incongruity in making Washington a subject to be dropped?—perhaps it was this consideration that has protracted so long the suspension of the work, while, on the other hand, there is nothing incongruous in the suspension of a drop curtain. But no doubt the 23d of February is the most appropriate day for bringing the hero to light. We are anxious to see the realization of our artist's conception. The little bird, too, that has been so long without a mate, should find one, according to Shakspere, in the same month, although an American February scarcely awakens the genial emotions which pertain to the same latitudes on the other side of the Atlantic.

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W. E. RICHLEN, in a recent speech, pays a most delicate tribute to Greeley, with regard to his purity of life. He says: "In thirty years of pretty intimate acquaintance, I never heard him use a word that would bring the slightest flutter of crimson to the purest, check that womanhood ever unveiled to society. I do not believe he ever told, or could be induced to listen to, a vulgar story. And this almost superhuman purity of character is perhaps what has made him a favorite among talented and refined women."
The Official Guide of the Chicago and Alton Railroad for December is a great improvement on the railway guides we have had. The ill fortune to buy from the boy that brings around candy, cakes and figs and "literatoor of the day." It is neat and handy in form, reliable in the information it gives concerning the movements of trains, whereas the old guides were rendered bulky by matter altogether useless to ninety-nine out of one hundred travelers, and might tell you the correct time of trains, but then just as like as not they mightn't. Again, instead of stale jokes and descriptions of scenery in stilted style, the editor of the Official Guide has commenced publishing, as reading matter during the long hours of a railway trip, the reprint of some standard works, beginning with Browning's Pauline. But the editor speaks so justly of the Guide, that we give his own words:

"This plan of combining high class literature with railway time-cards is adopted in the belief that the travelling public will prefer works of permanent value, and which appeal to the highest culture and most refined taste, to scraps of current railway history, often inaccurate and seldom possessing the slightest interest to the general reader, stories with morals which are mostly immoral, and stale old jokes which lead a vagabond and wandering existence, and are compelled to do duty in every printing office. In that belief this Guide is undertaken and will be conducted."

Another great advantage presented by the Guide is that instead of being sold for fifty cents it is distributed gratis to the number of 10,000 copies.

A Word to Music Pupils.

Pupils should remember first and always that theirs is not a path of roses—that in musical education as in other branches no real solid advancement can be made without a corresponding amount of work. Remember that whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well. Remember that "pieces" are only the recreation, the "recess," and that the learning and playing of them, particularly at the outset, should occupy but an inconsiderable portion of the time.

Remember that your teacher, if competent, (and if incompetent the first thing is to discharge him.) knows far better than you possibly can what is best for you, and do not set up your ignorant judgment in opposition to his, by objecting to his system, criticizing the pieces that are given you, because they are not "pretty," etc. Listen carefully to any and all hints he may make about your style of playing, and in short, follow his directions implicitly. Do not shirk the daily practice of five-finger exercises, etc., under the mistaken idea that you have progressed beyond them. This will never be the case. The great players of the world, those who delight thousands by their wonderful abilities, are the very ones who devote most time to the practice of the simplest five-finger exercises, for these exercises give a suppleness to the hand and an independence to the fingers that nothing else will.

Encourage your teacher by letting him see that you have faith in him, that you appreciate his efforts in your behalf, and that you follow his directions implicitly.

Brainard's Musical World.

An effort was made to make skating on the upper lake by damming up the "outlet" and punching two large holes in the ice. It failed.

Vacation.

The days are swiftly flying,
And as they glide along
My hopes fly still more swiftly,
So eager and so strong;
The days are swiftly flying,
The time will quickly come,
When I'll pack trunk and satchel
And then pack off for home.
Then farewell to the play-ground,
That dear, beloreed place,
Whose sandy waste and greensward
My form so more shall grace;
Farewell to the base-ball field,
Where oft I've caught the fly;
Farewell, dear fellow-students,
O how is that for high?
There's a mist before my eyes,
A fluttering at my heart,
Together we have merry been,
But now we all must part.
Of this we'll think hereafter,
When grief our hearts make sore,
And wish that we were boys again,
To have such sport once more.

J. A. E.

Mr. Froude's Departure.—The circumstance that Mr. Froude sailed from New York for England on Saturday last will almost necessarily be construed as a confession that the discussion which his lectures created had become uncomfortably warm for him. It is well known that Mr. Froude came over to this country with the intention of making a much longer stay, and that he proposed to make a lecture tour through the prominent cities. He certainly cannot complain that he has been discourteously treated. He was heartily welcomed on his arrival; he has been handsomely entertained in the literary circles of New York and Boston; his lectures have been largely attended everywhere. The subject of his discourses was such as to bring out criticism and controversy in a land of free discussion. Mr. Meline (who is entitled to the credit of meeting Mr. Froude on purely historical grounds), Father Burke and Mr. Wendell Phillips were certainly formidable opponents; and it is hard to restrain the thought that Mr. Froude's sudden and unexpected departure is an acknowledgment that the victory has been theirs.—Chicago Tribune, December 30.

In answer to the urgent entreaties of friends in New York, Mr. Froude finds that his pressing domestic engagements will permit him to remain in New York one week longer.—Ibid.

Personal.—While on a short visit to our friends at Alton, Ill., a few days ago, we spent a very pleasant evening with John W. Coppinger, an old student of Notre Dame, now one of the most able and successful young lawyers in Southern Illinois. Mr. Coppinger graduated with First Honors in the Commercial Course at Notre Dame in 1868—afterwards applied himself to the study of law, and for the past year or so has had quite an extensive practice in the city of Alton. We are pleased to know that Mr. Coppinger intends visiting his Alma Mater at the Annual Commencement next June; we anticipate for him a most hearty welcome.
The Scholastic.

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Examination.

Now that the Christmas holidays have been pleasantly closed by the S. C. P. A., all minds are, or ought to be, intent on the coming Semi-annual Examination. We presume that the greater part of the students are ready for it, and will stand by their guns and never think of shirking a duty they owe to themselves, their professors and their parents.

To themselves they owe the preservation of their reputation as diligent and hardworking students; and those who may not enjoy that enviable reputation should surprise their professors and parents, and perhaps themselves, by coming out bravely, casting aside both fear and sloth, and passing a good examination. After all, it is only the real student that secures a firm hold in the traditions of a college, and--then be happily released from a distasteful labor. No one may enjoy that enviable reputation should surrender their parents' money by not redoubling exertions. No matter whether parents be wealthy or only in moderate circumstances, students are obliged in justice to not squander their parents' money by neglecting to make use of time and advantages which their parents have paid for. But to students with truly noble hearts, it seems to us that the greatest inducement for them to do their level best at next Examination is the disappointment their parents will feel at receiving a poor report, and the inexpressible joy they will have on receiving a good report of the able manner their sons have sustained themselves in the Semi-annual Examination.

S. C. P. A.

The S. C. P. Association's Entertainment was a successful endeavor on the part of the members to give a delightful evening to the Faculty and Students and the invited guests. An excellent negative quality of the entertainment was that the programme of the evening was not overcrowded and the whole affair was not too long. The excellent positive qualities were numerous, and we expect a full account of them. Without intending to make any invicious comparisons, and without detracting in the least from the praise due to all the young lads engaged in the three distinct dramatic performances, who all did well, we must return our thanks to Solomon Shingle for several hearty laughs he gave us—we delight in a hearty laugh that breaks forth irresistibly. Solon did his part so naturally, with so much grace, in spite of his boots, and with such a keen appreciation of the humor of the referee that we were delighted with the ceiling. Solon did his part so naturally, with so much grace, in spite of his boots, and with such a keen appreciation of the humor of the referee that we were delighted with the ceiling.

Our Box.

Want of space prevents us from noticing in detail the contributions which we have received. We thank those who have favored us, and if all their contributions do not appear this week it must be attributed to the fact that the Scholastic is not six times as large as it is.

Rev. F. Fabre of St. Vincent's was present at the entertainment last Tuesday.

The best 'paper' read before the Conference this year was the one by Rev. J. O'Connell last Wednesday.

Although the weather has been so cold thepast weeks, many are thoroughly convinced that this is still the fall season.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop of Fort Wayne, in a letter to Very Rev. Father Provincial, says: "Please express to the students my sincere thanks for liberal Christmas collection."
We rise to explain. It has been objected that there are no flies to catch, and that instead of catching flies we nabbed a rat now and then. This, we claim, is a most pernicious charge; and should it fall to our lot to find him who made it, we will make him fly, or throw him up, and make a "Fly Catch" of him. We did not choose to adopt Salmagundi as the name of our column, for Tony having become poetic, said:

"Salmagundi
Was born on Monday."

Now, we don't propose to have it celebrated in rhyme what day we were born on, nor that everybody should know, for we would then be called upon to go for "rec." every Monday, which does not suit our retiring disposition. Again, we expect to translate our notes in Greek some moonshiny day, and do not care much about writing "lepodotemxetawogaleokraniodelpatpmmoptrimmat
nuliphiopraomelitokatazuxemonokliktpikossnphophutto-
peristeraktrwopntekpahilikloplelaorgoaosiapab-
hetragonopterugon" every time we wish to mention the heading of our remarks. And then again if we happen to make an omission, it can be advanced as sufficient apology that the best of players do sometimes muff.

Classes have commenced.

Another lecture will soon be due.

The clock hasn't much regard for duty.

Turp is used for fuel in the steam-house.

Several new students are among the arrivals.

Make good resolutions now at the beginning of the new year.

It is time to begin to think of the Examination and to prepare for it.

The "Life of Washington" has been resumed in the Seniors' refectory.

The clock commenced the new year well, but took a rest on the second day.

Not much dancing during the holidays, owing to the want of some one to play.

Our friend took a snooze the other evening, quite to the amusement of his neighbors.

The Minims are always happy. Of course they had a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Reading at table was suspended in the Seniors' refectory during the holidays, and "recreation at table" took its place.

Mr. John W. Stailey, commercial graduate of the class of '72, is now actively engaged as first book-keeper in one of the business houses of St. Louis. We congratulate him on his advancement, and hope success will attend him through life.

Health.—The sanitary condition of the inmates of Notre Dame is at present excellent, though it is feared that spring-fever may appear in a few weeks. But the epidemic has left the country, and the saw-horse is all right, otherwise than having stiff legs.

Walks in the Field.—No one has ventured out of the play-hall to break the walk around the field, which is so much frequented and enjoyed in summer; all, as of use...
accord, remain near the fire. Though it must be acknowledged that the fresh air will hurt no one, still nature will have its way.

FLUE GAVE WAY.—On Monday last we were not a little startled on hearing some one announce that the new boiler had ’’busted;'' we immediately proceeded to the scene and found that all our excitement had been caused by the giving way of one of the flues. The pressure upon the boiler was one and a half atmosphere.

PRESENTATION.—In our notes of last issue we omitted to mention the presentation made to Prof. Lyons by the members of the St. Cecilia Philomathean Association. It consisted of a fine sofa and a costly easy chair. The presentation was in every way worthy of the Society, and well may the Professor feel proud of his St. Cecilians.

STUDENTS RETURNING.—The students have nearly all returned and prepared for hard work. All give us testimony, both by word and looks, of having enjoyed the happy season. It does one good to have a pleasant time occasionally and free the mind from anxious cares, duties, lessons, etc. But the good time has passed; and work is before us.

RECREATION amusements are of course indoor and few; handball and dancing are the principal ones. The members of the Societies amuse themselves by reading, an amusement which we cannot help admiring. Skating is indeed anxiously watched. The Minims, never at a loss to our minds the exercise of the gymnasium; however, we do not speak in discouragement. The rumor was afloat that the iron pillars were to be put in the refectory during the holidays, but this probably was a false report.

THE EXHIBITION.—On the evening of Tuesday last the St. Cecilians gave another entertainment, consisting of two comedies, one of which was the far-famed "Solon Shingle," and the other, "It never rains but it pours." They were both well rendered, and the characters were well taken. Speaking of exhibitions, we often think Columbus is slighted in this regard; perhaps it is because his birthday is not known.

Alfred Horne.
Marshall D. Blake.
Martia Allen.
Albert A. Allen.
Cassius M. Proctor.
David A. Root.
Hugo Hirsch.
Henry Zeitler.
Gustavus A. Hale.
Evan T. Chalfant.
Benjamin Alford.
James Burke.
Frank Carlin.
Charles Furer.
Charles H. Vinsen.
Charles O'Connor.
Albert Crunkilton.

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, DECEMBER 20, 1873.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.


J. F. Edwards, Secretary.

Mr. Editor: I perceive that through some, to me unac- countable, oversight on the part of your reporter, you failed in your last No. to tell us about Prof. D. A. Clarke's beautiful New Year's address to the Director of Studies, Rev. M. B. Brown, and of the latter's elegant response. We seldom, or maybe never, heard a nearer address than Prof. Clarke's, and his delivery thereof was exce- sionable. The young gentleman has evidently good oratorical powers, and we hope to hear him in a lecture before long. Father Brown was, in our opinion, very fortunate, as he nearly always is, in the choice of words in his response. Long may they both wave, and long may the beautiful custom of congratulating friends on New Year's Day be continued, and long may Notre Dame's present Faculty and Officers remain on earth to be congratulated!

OBSCURITAS.

SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY.

St. Mary's Academy, January 9, 1873.

The Semi-annual Examination now occupies the earnest attention of the pupils. Past festivities are almost forgot­ ten in the eagerness to make a good preparation for the coming event. There will be no "Roll of Honor" nor Class reports this week, as the rules were in some points so modified as to give the pupils the relaxation they needed to enable them to begin with renewed energy the closing labors of the present term.

New pupils entering at this season fall into ranks and routine with great ease, and are very seldom troubled with homesickness. Five months seem a very short time before the grand "Commencement Day," and then rewards, honors, and long vacation. With these cheering prospects ahead, the second term is always a very cheerful time.

The present beautiful clear weather and snow-clad earth give a fine opportunity for the exhilarating exercise of sleighing and sledding, of which opportunity the young folks take every advantage, and find themselves rewarded with glowing cheeks and fine spirits.

The few absentees who are prolonging their vacation beyond the limits will find their companions who remained here during the holidays disposed to exult over them when they see the advantages derived from devoting to study and long may Notre Dame's present Faculty and Officers for a term of years proportionate to the enormity of the offense. In a murder case the assignment would, of course, be for life. When Indiana passes this bill, and other States imitate her example, there will be less insanity—at least in the courts—than there is at present.—Exchange.

LUCK AND LABOR.—People complain of their bad luck, when they ought to blame their own want of wisdom and action. Mr. Cobden, a distinguished writer, in England, thus wrote about luck and labor: Luck is everything waiting for something to turn up. Labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something. Luck lies in bed and wishes the postm in would bring him news of a leacity. Labor turns oat at six o'clock, and with busy pen or ringing hammer lays the foundation of competence. Luck whines. Labor whistles. Luck relies on chance. Labor on character. Labor slips downward to indigence. Labor strives upward to independence.

Advertise in The Scholastic.

We have concluded to take a limited number of choice advertisements this year, should our business friends conclude 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.

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2 columns, 20 cents
3 columns, 25 cents
4 columns, 30 cents
5 columns, 35 cents
6 columns, 40 cents

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