Does Poverty or Riches Best Develop Character?

A question, dear Scholastic, to be answered in a different manner by different individuals. Many might with much apparent wisdom insist that wealth by affording every facility for obtaining information, by giving us recourse to books, to libraries, and to the society of the cultivated and refined—and above all by furnishing us time for the study of the arts and sciences, for valuable travels, and for the free and deliberate exercise of the mental powers,—wealth, they might argue, would of necessity bring out a nobler growth of character than poverty.

Poverty, they might urge, presupposes a kind of slavery. The poor man's time is not his own; it belongs to his employer. His thoughts must be fixed upon his monotonous labor. He is seldom or never brought in contact with active and brilliant minds; he listens to no noble conversation to kindle the electric fire of thought, and to warm and nourish the mental powers. The poor man must obtain his subsistence. Fatigue, and not an appetite for study, engrosses his attention after a day of hard labor.

Before proceeding, however, let us ask what character is implied in the question? If it be the development of a love for gain, a desire for the comforts of life, and the like propensities, we would drop the question at once; but if the cultivation and growth of the nobler part of our being is the character of which we are to treat, we will cheerfully continue.

A compassionate heart, an unselfish disposition, a peace-loving soul, and a mind delighting in noble actions, we assume to be the result of the cultivation of which we are to speak.

Let us present facts—which are, after all, the best of proofs. Here are two families, one surrounded with wealth and in the possession of every luxury, the other supported by the most constant labor and the most strict frugality of its members. The rich man after partaking of a most excellent breakfast leaves his elegant mansion with a great sense of satisfaction. He wants nothing. He has no fear. What cares he for the sufferings of others? He forgets all about them. They seem quite unreal, for he experiences no suffering. A little beggar boy crosses his path: "Please, sir, a few pennies, for the love of God!" cries the child. With the sad picture in his heart of a dying father and a sick and starving mother, he hopes to obtain something from the man who lives in such a palace. "Go to work if you wish for money!" replies the rich man, and using his tooth-pick he passes along without a sign of disturbance. He is as satisfied as ever.

We cannot admire the character wealth has developed in this man. He has a narrow heart with a wide estate. The poor boy feels this. While pale and discouraged he waits in his path, the laboring man passes to his daily toil. He observes the sad face of the child. "What is the matter, my little man?" he says. "Can I help you?" "For love of God," replies the boy, "give me something for my dying father and my starving mother!" The good man, not contented with dropping a few paltry pennies into the hand of the boy, goes with him to his home. He searches into the necessities of the family, and provides for their full relief. He has had himself to contend with adverse circumstances. God assisted him to triumph over them, and he cannot refuse assistance to the poor.

In the examples above cited, we think there is proof that poverty—at least that degree of want which calls for constant exertions—is a favorable condition for bringing out noble character. This proof we gather from the conduct of the honest laborer. In him we behold a man who thinks. He reasons upon his relations to God and man. He acts instinctively from the beautiful impulse of charity; charity, that most sublime of the virtues. Again: we think a proof is to be observed also in the case of the poor little boy. Can the pampered child of wealth learn so correct a lesson of human nature as does the little beggar, who contrasts the haughty man with his warm-hearted benefactor? Then this little fellow has his mother to support. Ah! now we have the charm of poverty when it has become the inheritance of a generous nature. It brings out the deep affections. It makes the heart, that portion of our being which allies us to the angels, unselfish and pure.

The poor child also, if he be a Christian, is not deprived of instruction. His Sundays and holydays are times devoted to the most ennobling instructions. He has no flattering friends to give a false tone to his impressions, or to dissipate his mind and distract it from good thoughts, as is often the case with those in affluent circumstances. He is not so much exposed to listen to sophistical criticisms, which poison truth before it has time to make a deep impression on the heart. The poor boy is more likely to do his own thinking. He keeps an upright character, for that is his wealth.

To conclude, we will give the most convincing proof of our conviction. There are persons possessed of wealth—and thank God the number is not small—who know how to use it as not abusing it. We see children of wealthy familiescourting the deprivations which belong to poverty as if they possessed a vigor in themselves; and behold Bernard of Citeaux and other nobles of the earlier centuries spurning their princely fortunes to dwell in seclusion on frugal fare. It was through the embarrassed circumstances of a fallen estate that the great St. Francis Xavier pursued...
his studies. Aloysius of Gonzaga flew from wealth as from an enemy to the cultivation of his nobler powers of mind. We see the value set upon wealth by Isabella of Spain. Christopher Columbus, who, struggling, with poverty, was waiting to open the portals of a new world to the march of Christianity, found in her his sole friend. Her jewels she prized as the means of extending the empire of truth. Self-sacrifice more than any other trait promotes the unfolding of a noble character. Poverty nourishes the spirit of self-sacrifice; therefore poverty serves to most perfectly develop the soul of man.

Florence Purcell

State of the Mexicans when the Spaniards invaded America.

At the time of the Spanish invasion, the Mexicans had made considerable advance towards a polished state of society, while their northern neighbors were mere hunters and fishermen. If we may credit the accounts of the first visitors to these regions, the manners, government, and civilization were such as would not have disgraced even the polished nations of the Eastern hemisphere.

When the Spaniards invaded America, the Mexicans were well skilled in agriculture, and cultivated maize even in the mountainous country of Tlaocanl. They also understood gardening, and even botany; a garden belonging to the emperor was open to all who wished to obtain medicinal plants. The Mexican women were dexterous spinners, and manufacturers of cotton and hair abounded everywhere. The public edifices and houses of the nobility in the city of Mexico were of stone and well built. The royal palace had thirty gates, opening to as many streets. The principal front was of jasper, black, red, and white, well polished. Three squares, built and adorned like the front, led to Montezuma's apartment, which consisted of spacious chambers, the floors covered with mats of different kinds, and the walls hung with a mixture of cotton cloth and furs; the innermost room was adorned with hangings of feathers, beautified with various figures in bright colors. The ceilings of this building were so artificially formed that large planks sustained each other without the help of nails.

The great causeway which traversed the lake, in which the city of Mexico was built, connecting it with the neighboring shore, was a striking proof of the industry and mechanical skill of this people. They had likewise, as we are told, brought water into the city from a mountain at a league's distance. They possessed artisans of great skill in the various branches of manufacture. Their drinking cups were of the finest earth, exquisitely made, of different colors, and sweetly perfumed. Their goldsmiths were skilful in moulding gold into various forms, and manufacturers of feathers so artfully mixed as to rival the life and coloring of nature. Neither were they ignorant either of music and poetry; and one of their favorite amusements consisted in the rehearsal of songs celebrating the achievements of their ancestors.

In government, policy and laws, the Mexicans had made considerable progress. Their monarchy was elective; but the right of election as well as the privilege of being elected was confined to the princes of the royal blood. The emperor elect, before his coronation, was obliged to perform some warlike exploit, by which institution the military spirit of the empire was kept up. There was a revenue for the support of the crown, derived from mines of gold and silver, a duty upon salt and other manufactures, and a third part of the rent of all lands. The estates of the nobles were exempt. This privileged order were subject to no tribute, except the obligation to serve in the army with a number of their vassals, and to guard the person of the Emperor.

Various councils were appointed, among which were distributed the different departments of government. The management of the royal patrimony was allotted to one coun-
their superstition, that every emperor, at his coronation, the self was numbered among its members. The knights of this fortification. Military orders were instituted among them, affairs of supreme import;mce were reserved for a council of state. All these boards were composed of men experienced in the arts of war and peace; and the council of state consisted of those who elected the emperor.

Police and education were matters of attentive concern in the Mexican government. During the fairs which were frequent and very numerous, judges were appointed who decided all. mercantile differences on the spot, and peace and good order were preserved by inferior officers, who made regular circuits for that purpose. The Spaniards were much amazed at the abundance and variety of commodities brought to market, and the good conduct observed by such multitudes. There were schools in Mexico allotted for plebeian children, and well-endowed academies for the nobility. The masters of these last were considered as officers of state, as it was their business to qualify young men for serving their king and country. The most honorable of all employments was that of a soldier, but it was judiciously enacted that when a young nobleman made choice of this profession he was sent to the army and made to suffer great hardships before he could be enrolled. Young women of quality were educated with no less care by proper matrons, chosen with the utmost circumspection. So strictly indeed was the distinction of ranks observed in Mexico, that the city was divided into two parts, one of which was appropriated to the emperor and nobility, and the other left to the plebeians. The Mexicans were a warlike people, as was sufficiently evinced by the brave defence which they made against the Spanish invaders. They had a variety of weapons, both offensive and defensive, and were not entirely ignorant of the art of fortification. Military orders were instituted among them, with peculiar habits as marks of distinction and honor, and each cavalier bore the device of his order painted upon his robe, or affixed to it. Montezuma founded a new order of knighthood, into which princes only were admitted, or nobles descended from the royal blood, and the king himself was numbered among its members. The knights of this order had part of their hair bound with a red ribbon, to which a tassel was fixed, hanging down to the shoulder. Every new exploit was honored with an additional tassel, which a tassel was fixed, hanging down to the shoulder. By steady and careful observation, we discovered that a great number exists between it and flies, sometimes ripening into fearful contests. It is astonishing, as well as amusing, to witness the dexterity and despatch with which it catches and destroys multitudes of these pests of the household. It is really a gamester and a fly-catcher. In its latter sphere of usefulness to civilization in general, and to us in particular, it far surpasses the famous Hoosier Fly-Catcher and the celebrated Yankee Fly-Trap in the amount of work done within a given time. One failing, however, it possesses, but which we think can be overcome by systematic training, and that is the delight it seems to take in killing so often the same fly, and apparently never tiring of the act.

That the Mexicans had even made some proficiency in science is apparent from the ingenious method which they had adopted of regulating the calendar. The Mexican year consisted of 365 days. It was divided into 18 months, of 30 days each, in all made 360 days; the remaining five intercalary days were added at the end of the year, and were employed in diversions; and the fourth part of a day was allowed for, by adding 13 days at the end of 52 years, which is equivalent to adding one every fourth year. But in the religious system of this singular people we discover too genuine tokens of the remains of barbarism. They not only practised human sacrifices, but they dressed and ate the flesh of those that were sacrificed. Their great temple was contrived to excite horror, being crowded with figures of venemous serpents, and even with the heads of the unfortunate victims of their faith. It affords a striking proof of the grossness of their superstition, that every emperor, at his coronation, was obliged to swear that there should be no unseasonable rains, no overflowing of rivers, no fields affected with sterility, nor any one injured by the noxious influence of the sun.

Such was the remarkable situation in which this nation of the New World was found by the Spaniards. Without any channel of intercourse with the civilized nations of the ancient continent, and situated in a climate which is not naturally favorable to the energy of the human character, it displayed a considerable advancement in the science of government, in military skill, and in many of the useful and ornamental arts of life.

**A Subject for Apiarists.**

Modern Science describes five distinct genera of the family of Apiaria, classifying them with reference to some striking peculiarity of habit, as the Hive-Bees, Carpenter-Bees, Mason-Bees, Humble or Bumble-Bees, and Leaf-Cutters; but we have searched through volumes of scientific works and could find no description of an animal great or small corresponding with the subject under consideration. Our new species of the bee, however, we would refer partly to the genius Leaf-Cutter, though still we would be in favor of creating a new name, respectfully submitting that Game-Bee would be most appropriate, as will be evident from what follows.

By steady and careful observation, we discovered that a great anemone exists between it and flies, sometimes ripening into fearful contests. It is astonishing, as well as amusing, to witness the dexterity and despatch with which it catches and destroys multitudes of these pests of the household. It is really a gamester and a fly-catcher. In its latter sphere of usefulness to civilization in general, and to us in particular, it far surpasses the famous Hoosier Fly-Catcher and the celebrated Yankee Fly-Trap in the amount of work done within a given time. One failing, however, it possesses, but which we think can be overcome by systematic training, and that is the delight it seems to take in killing so often the same fly, and apparently never tiring of the act.

It is unnecessary for us to say more concerning this little wonder, as we desire merely to draw the attention of our young naturalists to it, hoping that they will take the subject under inspection and give the readers of The Scholastic a full account of the result. We may be partly mistaken, and may have put our foot in a hornets' nest unawares; if such be the case, we are willing to suffer the consequent martyrdom. A correction, however, will be thankfully received.

**The " Buffalo Head " has arrived, and now occupies a prominent place in our Museum; it is a very fine specimen of taxidermic art, and a most acceptable gift. Many thanks to the fair donor. J. O. C.**

**Professor Carrier—Rev. Sir: With to-day's express I send a buffalo head. The animal was shot on the great American desert, or, as now called, the flower-garden of America. I hope you will deem the head worthy of a place in the Museum, for which I send it, in honor of brother Augustine's graduating at Notre Dame. Hoping you will accept it, with my compliments,**

**KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI.**

**KATE TAMMANY.**

**Odd Thing—An even make-up.**
The Scholastic.
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REV. FATHER LAUTH has been named and appointed Pastor of the Parish of Lowell. He will put forward the work on the new church with vigor.

The congregation of St. Patrick’s Church, South Bend, will celebrate the 17th, in honor of the Patron of their church. High Mass at 9 in the morning. The banquet will come off in Yeasaw’s Hall in the evening.

We have received an invitation from Bro. Arscne, Superior of the Academy of St. Joseph, Cincinnati, to be present at the celebration of the patronal feast of his flourishing institution. His Grace, the Archbishop of Cincinnati, has kindly promised to say a Pontifical Mass in the Academy chapel, and afterwards to bless a Munich statue of the Blessed Virgin, which has been presented to the institution.

We regret we cannot accept the invitation, as our little duties at home prevent us from meeting our friends in Cincinnati on the 19th, and our friends in Chicago on the 17th. Rev. Father Conway, an old student of Notre Dame, Pastor of St. Patrick’s Church, Chicago, will celebrate the 17th in his Church, Rt. Rev. Bishop Foley officiating pontifically, and Rev. Father P. Riordan, also an old student of Notre Dame, preaching the panegyric. It would give us great pleasure to accept Father Conway’s invitation, and at the same time greet our friend, Mr. John Fitzgibbon, President of the Irish Literary Association, who has extended to us an invitation to the banquet given by the Society. But though we cannot accept the invitations in person, we send our heartfelt greetings to our friends.

Fly-Catches.

A Husker.—It is thought that on some occasions a husker would be a very acceptable officer.

Astronomical.—It has been asserted that the moon is behind time several weeks. Perhaps it is a little luny.

Somber.—The second Musical Entertainment of the year was given on the evening of the 9th inst. Another Entertainment soon.

Green Grass.—In our perambulations the other day we were pleased to notice a few spears of green grass. Pleased, because it gave us warning that Spring would soon be here.

Walks.—It so happened that for many months past such a thing as a good long walk was quite out of the question, and now that we have had a little Spring we find them quite a novelty.

Minstrels.—One day last week—Saturday, we believe—the play-hall was visited by three Italian musicians—two harps and a violin. Their music reminds one of the fabled music of Orpheus, which caused the stones, trees, etc., to move. This, however, caused the inmates to dance. The students made up several dollars for them, and we hope it proved as profitable to them as it was pleasing to the students.

Base-Ball.—This is, as usual about this time of the year, the subject of much conversation, and much is said about playing on St. Patrick’s Day; yet we think gentle March has a vote in the matter, and may vote in the negative. A few fine days are sufficient to rouse the spirits of base-ballism. The Minus act wisely, and do not think of base-ball, but wait until the season arrives. They always look out for the present, and put in full time at recreation.

The first extra recreation for some time past was granted on the afternoon of Saturday last. Every one called it a beautiful day, and indeed it did generate in us a spirit of recreation. But we must remark that we do not use this term as synonymous with “Spring fever” ; far from it. The day, though beautiful overhead, and blessed with the balmy air of Spring, was not so pleasant for those who look towards the earth. Yet as we always look up we did not mind it.

Society Papers.—Each of the Literary Societies of the College publishes a paper. This speaks well, and especially at this time of the year. The Societies have been successful this year, and the literary spirit manifested of late gives us a favorable impression of them. The “Literary Gem” has a very tasty cover, and, we have every reason to believe, is ably edited. “The Two-Penny” is still among the living. This, we believe, is the oldest Society paper about the College. “Write frequently to compose well” seems to be the motto.

Fly Tips.—The new boxes that have been placed in the wash-rooms are to be reckoned among the improvements of the past few weeks. The boat-house is nearly completed. The play-hall is full of games of various kinds, which are in constant use. The weather has moderated so much that the base-ballists can fully testify. But taking all in all, the play-hall is the liveliest place around. Bro. Thomas of St. Patrick’s Church, Chicago, will celebrate the 17th in his Church, Rt. Rev. Bishop Foley officiating pontifically, and afterwards to bless a Munich statue of the Blessed Virgin, which has been presented to the institution.

SCHOLASTIC, — All communications should be sent to Editor Scholastic, Notre Dame, Indiana.

THE NEW CHURCH.—Bricks are being piled up in great numbers about the walls of the new church, which tells us that active work will begin here as soon as the weather permits. The walls of the tower alone remain to be completed. No doubt it will be finished before another Autumn. The stone-cutters, too, are at their work, and quite an amount of stone has been and is yet to be prepared.

Talking of bricks, we may say that the man who pretended to burn bricks for the College last year either knew nothing of the business or is not over-scrupulous as to the ingredients which formed the constituent parts of his bricks. Indeed the College will have to throw away as useless a large percentage of this abominable mixture of stone, dirt and sand, a great portion of which is not even scorched by the heat of the kiln. It is a sign of the age, they say; boldness is no doubt the eas trigus needed at the present time. An excellent brickmaker has been given the contract for one million of bricks for the College’s use this year.
The end of it. Sarti required a large dark room, gardens. Mendelssohn, it said, always had bouquets at his desk. Halevay always required the sound of boiling water. For two weeks he vainly tortured himself to get an appropriate continuation to the first eight bars of an "andante." It is well known that it has been thought some connection must have been intended composing—a cheap practical means, as trust-worthv contemporaries have assured us; it saves fuel, clothing, etc. Zingarelli, before sitting down at the piano to compose, read a few pages of a Latin poet; then, however, he worked so easily that he was able to write in four hours—four hours we say—a whole act of "Romeo and Juliet." When Father Haydn couldn't get on, he would take his rosary and say a few "Aves" and play till, by means of trying here and there, up and down, he fancied he discovered the most suitable melody. The discovery he then communicated to some subordinate, who took down the direction, and that was the end of it. Sarti required a large dark room, even at night but feebly lit up; his musical ideas came to him only in the stillness of the night. Of Spontini, too, we somewhere read that he was able to compose only in the dark. Cimarosa wanted noise about him; he liked best to work in merry company. Saleri, to excite his fancy, strolled about in the most frequented streets, eating bon-bons, with lead-pencil and paper in hand, to be ready when the occasion offered. Paer composed, chatted, scolded, disputed, all at once. Sicchini felt himself incapable of getting a melody unless he was with his lady-love and had his little kittens about him. Alexis Gerson, if one may lay faith to eye-witnesses, resorted to a similar means— the bottle served him instead of a lady-love, and for kittens he tried to get a little dog. Piselli remained in bed when he intended composing—a cheap practical means, as trustworthy contemporaries have assured us; it saves fuel, clothing, etc. Zingarelli, before sitting down at the piano to compose, read a few pages of a Latin poet; then, however, he worked so easily that he was able to write in four hours—four hours we say—a whole act of "Romeo and Juliet." When Father Haydn couldn't get on, he would take his rosary and say a few "Aves" and, generally, inspiration returned. In another place we read—probably of later years—Haydn sat quietly down in a chair, but he must have upon his finger the ring that Frederick the Great had once given him. In London, however, this expedient seems to have proved unavailing; for we have a report that once the master had no inspiration left at all; for two weeks he vainly tortured himself to get an appropriate continuation to the first eight bars of an "andante." It is well known that it has been thought some connection existed between Mozart's fondness for billiards and tenpins and his musical disposition. Beethoven went out into the open air, into the magnificence and solitude of nature. Mehal was a lover of flowers and liked to sojourn in pretty gardens. Mendelssohn, it said, always had bouquets at his desk. Halevay always required the sound of boiling water to become "disposed." Aubur, a good rider, mounted his horse, in order to gain the romantic country, where the artist finds every thing he needs; in after years, when the celebrated composer was an old, very old gentleman, he probably composed his operas on foot. Francois Hunten felt most inspired for composition in Autumn. He walked up and down his room catching flies—no very difficult task at that season of the year—and thus were produced more than two hundred compositions, the greater part of which may be found on every piano.

The St. Cecilians.

The 28th and 29th regular meetings were held on March 2nd and 8th respectively.

At the 28th regular meeting Mr. Stubbs gave in good style the History of the Original Thirteen Colonies. The following delivered declamations: L. O. Hibben, W. Gross, E. Ohmer, and W. Meyer.

At the 29th regular meeting the following delivered declamations: J. Ewing, J. McGrath, O. Tong, J. McHugh, W. Green, J. Dunne, J. Campbell, A. Reid, J. Marks, W. Gross, D. O'Connell, V. McKinnon, and W. Ball. Compositions were read by J. McGloins, J. O'Connell, and R. Hutchings.

The American Elocutionist and Dramatic Reader.

This book, compiled by our friend Professor Joseph A. Lyons, of the University of Notre Dame, is now in its second edition. We have examined it with considerable care, throwing upon it as much of "the light of other days" as possible, by making a mental comparison between its excellencies and the crude melange which characterized similar works forty years ago. We have thus established in our judgment the conclusion that Prof. Lyons has conferred a great benefit on both teacher and pupil and discovered for a certainty the reason why we are not an orator. If the Roman adage "Oration fit Orator fit" be a true one, then the time is past for us to have fits. The merits of this work are many. It carries with it a vigor, a freshness and originality which seldom creep into a compilation of any sort. The analytical introduction by Rev. M. B. Brown is of great value, and proves him to be an adept in the art of elocation. The book should be in all schools, and will adorn any library.—Turner's Annual.

The " Ratio Fura."

We have lately heard so much praise of the memory and the external perceptions, and so many incitations of the necessity of replacing the former by means of the latter, that we are somewhat in danger of believing that these are the only faculties of the mind worth educating.

Alas for human superiority over the brute if it be based on memory and the senses! The faithful hound of Ulysses, which recognized his master in the guise of a beggar after an absence of twenty years, puts human memory to shame. As for the human senses,—the eye of the hawk,—the ear of the timid hare,—the scent of most predatory animals—leave our poor faculties far behind,—not to speak of that nameless sense which enables the captured bee, when let loose by the bee-hunter, to make a bee-line for her hive.
Man cannot even walk in a straight line through the same woods. In fact, so evident is the superiority of animals in point of acuteness of the senses, that the Saisitt sect of Philosophers have boldly proclaimed that the human hand alone is the cause of all the mental superiority of man over the brute. They do not explain how it is that monkeys, with four hands and a prehensile tail besides, hold so low a place in the scale of intelligence.

But let us compare men with men, if we would find the true value of memory and the senses. In whom do we find these powers most highly developed? Go down to the Indian territory, among those who look with scorn upon civilization, and you will find men who cannot forget—men who will track your footsteps across the elastic grass of the prairie. And withal you will find them mere brutes—with moral sense so blunted that the most flagrant wrongs are right in their eyes, and the Christian virtues are crimes.

On the other hand, behold the men whose intellects have burned like shining beacons before the enraptured gaze of their fellow-creatures. Behold St. Thomas Aquinas—dull to a proverb among his fellow-students—and his father whose dullness at school is always the dullness of the perception necessarily is. It is the mathematical faculty. Its concepts are not the objects of sense.

The faculty, known to philosophers as the ratio pura, is that by which we know what necessarity is. It is the mathematical faculty. Its concepts are not the objects of sense. A perfect sphere has never come under the perception of our senses, and yet our idea of a perfect sphere is as clear and definite as any idea we have derived from external objects. Nay more, the centre of a sphere not only never has been, but never could possibly be, brought under cognition of the senses, since it is without extension or parts, nevertheless, its sole attribute of position is sufficient to make it cognizable to the ratio pura.

But if mathematics were the limit of the exercise of this faculty, it would be shorn of all its glory; for its glory is that by it we know the Ens simpliciter—the First Cause of all things—the Eternal—the Omnipotent—the Omniscient—the Immutable—the True—the Beautiful—the Good—the Light that enlighteneth every man that cometh into the world—not through the senses, by which we can perceive contingent things alone, but through the image of Himself impressed on the soul at its creation—the immanent idea of Divinity, which exists in every human heart, and has generated a word to express itself in every human language.

Let those who maintain that the human mind at birth is a tabula rasa, set up a tabula rasa instead of the crucifix. It is the image of their God.

S. Class Honors.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1873.

PREPARATORY COURSE—SÉNIOR DEPARTMENT.


JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.


NOTE.—The Class Honors for February 28th, above given, should have appeared last week, but by some oversight were not presented in time for publication.—DIRECTOR OF STUDIES.

FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1873.

GERMAN.


FRENCH.—J. Dunn, G. Gross, J. Rosnov.

DRAWING.


PIANO.


VIOLIN.


FLUTES.—E. Oiler, W. Ohlen, W. Fitcher.

CLARINET.—G. Brown.

GUITAR.—M. Tobbett, P. Daly.

SAZENHORN.—A. Hord.

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, MARCH 5, 1873.

MINIUS DEPARTMENT.

SAINT MARY'S' ACADEMY.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, March 13, 1873.

On the 3th inst. the Faculty and pupils at St. Mary's had the honor and pleasure of listening to a very instructive and interesting lecture from the President of Notre Dame College—Rev. Father Lemmonier. The subject of the lecture was “Education, the Basis of Civilization.” This was the second lecture of the promised course, and, judging from the instruction and pleasure already afforded, many more fine literary treats are anticipated.

The pupils are delighted to receive such prompt responses to the letters sent by the different Classes to Very Rev. Father General and their beloved Mother Angels. Good wishes and fervent prayers follow the travellers, and all look forward with pleasure to the day that will bring them home to dear St. Mary's, where a most earnest welcome awaits them.

Miss March has doffed her wrappings, and is now basking in sunshine. The Juniors and Minims are imitating her and cheating her footsteps with their merry laughter. Let us hope she will not play any of her practical jokes on the little innocents by again pinching them with cold or literally blowing them up as she does the dry leaves when she gets to bustling around.

For Politeness, Neatness, Order, Amiability, Correct Department and strict observance of Academic rules, the following young ladies are enrolled on the Tablet of Honor (St. DeP't.), March 9, 1873.


HONORABLY MENTIONED IN STUDIES.


First Senior Class—Lizzie Niel, Mary Kearney, Annie M. Clarke, Nellie Green, Rose Devoto, Mary Brown, Rosemary Spier, L. West, Libbie Black, Nellie Langdon, Marcella Ward, Emily Haggarty.

Second Senior Class—Julia Kearney, Bridget Grace, Lizzie Daley, Maggie Letourneau, Agnes Church, Esther Boyle.


Third Preparatory Class—N. McMahon, H. Miller, Nellie Hinkton, Mary E. Black, Rose McKeever, L. Lilly, Mary Kane, B. Turnbull.

PLAIN SEWING.


TABLET OF HONOR (Jr. DeP't.), March 11, 1873.


HONORABLY MENTIONED IN THE

Second Senior Class—E. Richardson, A. Smith.

Third Senior Class—K. Joyce.

First Preparatory Class—L. Tinsley, M. Faxon, A. Walsh.

Second Preparatory Class—L. McKinnon, B. Quan, M. Hepp, M. Martin, G. Kelly, A. Lynch, N. Vigil.

Third Preparatory Class—M. Carlin, M. Brown, M. Reynolds, M. Ewing.


Third Junior Class—A. Green, J. Tallman, A. and M. Green, N. Lloyd.

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