"IF I WERE A KING."

A Drama in Four Acts.

SCENE II.
Under the White Oak.—Time, midnight.—(Lights down).—Forest Scene.

(Don Gonzalvo alone; enter Ruisco cautiously.)

Ruisco: There is no risk, Gonzalvo. At this hour
The very stars are sleeping. See: the clouds
Draw a black curtain to shut out the light.
'Tis dark as Erebus. 'Tis just the time
'To make our plot secure. Look you around:
'Tis still enough for murder. Fear you not!
No living soul can find us. We are safe
From human eyes and ears.

Gonzalvo: You're very sure?

Ruisco: Sure as a man can be. That's sure enough.

Gonzalvo: The pledge stands good, Ruisco. All is well.

Ruisco: Yes, on the same conditions.

Gonzalvo: (hurriedly.)
Give the scrip!—
Quick! None must know I met you. Come! make haste!

Ruisco: Take it, my lord; and read it, if you please.

(Reading slowly by the aid of a dark-lantern.)

"I, Ruisco, on my word of honor pledge
The Castle of St. Elmo and the lands
Of Sicily adjoining, with the forts
Of Palermo and Gaeta, to the crown
Of my lord king of Spain, if in return
His Minister, Gonzalvo—in event
Of Ferdinand the king's assassination—

(Aside, and looks at Ruisco significantly)

Shall recognize me as the lawful heir,
And hail me King of Naples." All is right.
Here is my pledge.

(Gonzalvo hands a paper, which Ruisco reads in silence.)

Ruisco: The work must be done quickly. Do you hear?

Gonzalvo: Yes, my lord; I shall be prompt and faithful.

Ruisco: (Discovering Genaro.)

(Aside) Zounds! What if that boy has heard? I must
know!

The youngster must be questioned. Zounds! what luck?

(Aloud) Boy! What are you here for?

Genaro: Signor, in reply

I may request to know, if you will tell,
Whether a nobleman who in good faith
Appears a courtier is not out of place
In this deserted spot at such an hour?

Ruisco. (Dissembling)

I'm seeking some one. Have you seen a man about here

lately?

Genaro. (Emphatically.)

I have seen you, sir.

Ruisco. But some time since! Have you seen me

conversing?

Genaro. (Evasively.) I have been slumbering, and I

should be now—

Since night was given to honest men to sleep.
Genaro. Have you seen men with me? Speak out now, boy.

Genaro. I know not whom, even now, I might behold,
Could I distinguish with a keener sense.

Rusco. (Menacingly.) Be not too sharp, young fellow. (Aside.) If I knew that he had heard our plot I'd kill him. Wait! His comrades may be near. (Aloud) Look out, young man,
About that tongue of yours.

Genaro. (Frowning.) Spare your advice.
(Exit Rusco.) Looking menacingly at Genaro;—after a pause)

I am a shepherd boy; I'm nothing more;
But I've a conscience, and were I a king
It would be no more binding. I am sure
There's mischief in the wind. That wretched man
Covets the throne of Naples. It was he
Who made attempt to drown the little Prince,
And now he plots the murder of the king.
Banquo is his abettor. Just the man
To cringe for an assassin. But for me—
Now is my time! I'll act the honest part.
O Blessed Virgin Mary, help your child
To execute your pleasure! (Whistles for the shepherds, who enter)

Cecato. (Rubbing his eyes, hair tumbled, etc.)
Shepherd King, I think you're getting crazy. Fanny time
For you to call your courtiers. Never mind.
(Scratches his head) I beg your pardon! I was sound asleep
And wanted to stay dreaming. By the way, Who was that ruffian fellow whom we met?
I surely thought he'd crush me.

Genaro. Silence, boys! That man is a vile traitor. Do not speak
Of what I'm going to tell you. Promise me.

(All.) Yes, yes, Genaro.

Genaro. (In a suppressed, but dear and distinct voice.)
As I lay asleep I thought you called me, Silvio. I awoke,
And heard a husky voice, then I arose
To find out who was talking. "Who," thought I,
"Can come at such a time for any good?"
I crept behind that tree, and, what think you—
The man you met was crowing to himself
Of killing King Ferdinand. Boys, keep still!
He named accomplices: Banquo was one!
(All, and look at one another in astonishment.)

Cecato. (Shaking his head.)
Banquo! Just like him! I am in for it
If he can get a flogging. Come on, boys!
(Bolts up his sleeves.) Where will we find him?
Genaro. (Authoritatively.) Quiet, Cecato,
Or you will thwart my plan. A wily plot,
Involving Don Gonsalvo, has been laid;
And General Cesano, of the royal troops
At Santa Elmo, was upon the list.

But the conspirator called Banquo—Boys (points)
He stood where Marco stands. I saw the wretch
Accept his murderous errands. 'Tis our place
To intercept and balk him.

Cecato. Whoop! hurrah!
We'll be the end of Banquo. Come along!!

Genaro. Hush! Do not be so noisy. We must go
Directly on to Naples, and denounce
The traitors to the king. Poor shepherd boys,—
God grant they may believe us!

Marco. (Thoughtfully and slowly.)
That black scamp
Might kill us on the way.

Genaro. Who is a coward?
All. We are not cowards! We are not afraid!

Cecato. We'll see the end of Banquo! His old whip
Will rest. So will we shepherds.

Genaro. Listen, boys:
We'll start before 'tis sunrise. Don't forget
To keep most prudent counsel. Go to rest,
But speak to no one of what has occurred.
Strict secrecy!

All. Yes; we'll hold our tongues. (Exit.)

Genaro. The powers of darkness prove us the world
Like starving tigers. Ah, poor Naples! sleep
In thy unconscious beauty! In a day,
The regicide will blast thy glory. Woe
Folows Prince Alberto. He likewise
Is tracked by the usurper. When 'tis known
Alberto was not drowned, that man will
Will not rest till he drains the Prince's blood.
Poor Naples! and poor monarch! Would to Heaven
I were a noble lord, a prince or king,
To overthrow these monstrous plots! O friend!
Invisible guardian from the Court on high!
Help me to execute this act of justice.
O were I but myself a king,—could I
Command huge armies, and have castles strong,
I would see justice done. Then I would go
And rescue Naples from this wicked plot.
(Plaintive Music.) Oh, would I were a king!
A mighty king.
(He lies down and falls asleep, singing "If I were a king.")

(Enter Banquo, bringing Cecato, in a very confidential way, who, looking unconcerned, innocent and stupid, allows himself to be dragged to the scene.)

Banquo. (Gazing blyndly.)
Cecato, now my lad, I have some sheep
Just purchased near St. Elmo—and, you see,
To make the bargain good, this document
Must go straight to the Castle. They were bought
By means of General Cesano. Now, you see,
I want that you should take this right to him.

Cecato. (Takes the message.)
Yes, sir; I'll do my best. Nobody else
Shall touch this paper till I have a mind.

Banquo. (Putting him on the shoulder.)
That's a fine fellow! That's a charming lad!
Good journey to you; when you have come back
I will reward you with a piece of gold. (Exit.)

(CeCato swagger and gesticulates mockingly for some time.)

Cecato. What a big fool he is! Rogues think they're smart;
But, fooling, sometimes they are foolcd themselves.
How cunning you are, Banquo! Ha! ha! ha!
You amiable old porcupine! I wish
You could have seen yourself! you looked in truth
Like henbane playing rosebush. Ha! ha! ha!
I'll keep your message safe. Poor foolish man!
You thought I took your story. This, no doubt,
The Scholastic.

(Taking the paper.) Relates to the great plot. At any rate I'll try its power to-morrow. (Exit Ursano.)

(Enter Valerio, coming to his brother's side.)

Valerio. Genaro! O Genaro! Wake, I say!

(Genaro sings in his sleep. Valerio interrupts him.)

Genaro! O Genaro! Do wake up!

(Valerio at last noises by his brother's side and goes to sleep.)

(March.—Enter the royal cortège—Ferdinand on a litter—
Melchiorre, Orazzo, Marin, Verdi, Beppo, Lino, etc.)

Melchiorre. (Pointing to Genaro.)
Your majesty, beth to that shepherd boy! Listen to what he sings! (They pause.) In discontent! The shepherd wishes that he might be king. Peasants imbibe high notions.

Ferdinand. (Alights from the litter.) Once a king, he soon would wish himself a shepherd boy. But we will play a joke. He shall be king. For a few days. Be silent! Lift him up. Lay him down gently; keep him fast asleep.

(Genaro is laid on the litter.)

Melchiorre. An odd surprise 'twill be, when he awakes,
To find himself so far away from home.

Ferdinand. He will suppose that fairies heard his dream And took him at his word. But such is life! Our wishes, if in earnest, surely plant the germ of their accomplishment; and we, upright in purpose, will enjoy the fruit.

(Thoughtfully.) Dream on, poor shepherd, in thy innocence,
(Upright in purpose, will enjoy the fruit.

PEDRO. What think you, Pedro, of Ruisco? He is one of his! So ho! Shake hands with us. You are at liberty. Are you not Don Gonsalvo?

Gonsalvo. Very well; we'll meet within the Palace. Banquo, come!

Tou will not be detected; for forthwith Ruisco, the king's cousin, will be crowned, and we will admit you to his confidence.

Gonsalvo. (Taking Stephano aside.)
Let me explain our case. Pray for what end Should you destroy our lives, when, if set free, We could ensure your fortune? We have work demanding just your pluck, and in your line—

Gonsalvo. (Abruptly.)
What is it?

Gonsalvo. (Kneeling.) We venture nothing, man, in telling you.

Gonsalvo. Pray tell us darker secrets than our own, In your power, hidalgo!

Gonsalvo. Very well:
We want the king disposed of.

Gonsalvo. Ah! you do!

Gonsalvo. Yes, quietly and quickly; and the man Who does the deed shall earn an independence.

Gonsalvo. In what way?

Gonsalvo. By the reward we pay him, Not to speak of plundering the palace.
You will not be detected; for forthwith Ruisco, the king's cousin, will be crowned, And will admit you to his confidence.

Gonsalvo. (In surprise.)
Ruisco! You are one of his! So ho! Shake hands with us. You are at liberty. Are you not Don Gonsalvo?

Gonsalvo. (Shaking hands.)
Yes, the same.

Gonsalvo. Ruisco has employed us;
We are friends.

Gonsalvo. Well, well! All right!
The plot works smooth as oil.

Gonsalvo. Do not let us detain you; but prepare For the great work to-morrow.

Gonsalvo. (With a business-like air, starting to leave.)
Very well; we will meet within the Palace. Banquo, come!

Banquo. I'm glad we're out of that. 'Twas a great risk!

Banquo. And lucky, too, you spoke before they shot.

Gonsalvo. (Aside to Banquo.)
Banquo, you're a coward. Hold your tongue!

[Exit abruptly.)

Scene II.

(Enter Stephano, Pedro, Lucio, Ursino and Cerano.)

Stephano. There's been a cursed blunder! Blast the Prince!

We thought him drowned; but some one fished him out.

A wretch who saw him sink swam to his help, And all must be done over.

Cerano. Curse the rogue!

Who was the rascal, and what took him there?

[To be continued.]
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Shaksperian Reading.

Mr. Robert King favored the faculty and Students of the College with as splendid a treat as they have enjoyed this year. The programme of his Shaksperian reading included the second, fourth and fifth scenes of the First Act of Hamlet; the first, second and third scenes of the First Act of Othello, and also the famous "Trial Scene"; and a selection from Julius Caesar where Cassius is instigating Brutus to join the conspirators against the life of Cesar.

Mr. King has been long and favorably known to the public; he has an excellent voice and splendid gesture; and on hearing him read we could not but wish to hear him on the boards with all the accessories of persons and scenery. His reading of Hamlet showed great study and appreciation of the character, but it was particularly in the part of Othello that we admired him. The day after, on being called upon, Mr. King delivered a brief and stirring impromptu address to the students. Mr. King's selection from Julius Caesar where Cassius is instigating Brutus to join the conspirators against the life of Cesar. In the evening of Tuesday, May the 6th, when the following subject of debate will be publicly discussed: Resolved, "That the State is Justifiable in making the Education of Youth Compulsory." The speakers on the affirmative will be Messrs. J. K. Finley, T. J. Murphy and J. D. McCormick; on the negative, Messrs. C. J. Dodge, W. J. Clarke, and M. S. Foote.

Public Debate.

The St. Edward's Literary Association will give its second annual Seance on the evening of Tuesday, May the 6th, when the following subject of debate will be publicly discussed: Resolved, "That the State is Justifiable in making the Education of Youth Compulsory." The speakers on the affirmative will be Messrs. J. K. Finley, T. J. Murphy and J. D. McCormick; on the negative, Messrs. C. J. Dodge, W. J. Clarke, and M. S. Foote.

Fly-Catches.

Another loon on the lake!
The sun appears occasionally.
The boat-house has been finished.
The garden fence has been finished.
Gentle zephyrs greet us frequently.
We welcome the beautiful month of May.
Extra-Recreation on last Saturday afternoon.
Work has commenced in the Botanical Garden.

Architectural.—Brother Peter has lately shown us a splendid perspective view of the Goshen Court House, drawn from a photograph by himself. It has been hanging in the Students' Office for the past few days.

A Hint.—It is a noteworthy fact that about this time of the year the buildings are cold even when it is quite comfortable outside. A little more steam would be quite acceptable and prevent the use of overcoats indoors.

Plants.—The Collegiate Study-Hall has been considerably beautified by the presents of several plants, which decorate the windows and enliven the appearance of things. Brother Norbert takes pleasure in having things tasty.

"Too Thin."—We notice the following lines in Shakespeare's play of Henry VIII:

"But know I come not to hear such flattering now; and in my presence They are too thin and bare to hide offence."

The Playground.—The old fence which ran from the corner of the Exhibition Hall to the Junior Playground has been removed, and the grounds thus formed have had two rows of thrifty trees planted in them. They extend parallel to and along near the new fence, of which we spoke in a former issue. The old fence has been removed and is being used to inclose the Minims' Playgrounds.

The Bishop's Visit.—His Lordship the Bishop of Fort Wayne honored us with his presence on Friday evening of last week. The chime-bells rang forth a welcome and the big bell sounded its loud peals of joy. The Band came out and played in honor of our distinguished guest. Recreation was given on the afternoon of the following day, when of course bats, balls, swings, etc., all had a good time.

Letter from New Brunswick.

St. Joseph's College, Memramcook, N. B.,
April 18th, 1873.

Mr. Editor: By some unaccountable oversight we have neglected sending to you accounts of the many excellent Exhibitions which have been given this past winter by the students of St. Joseph's College.

There was no Exhibition here on the 23rd of February—but when the Province of New Brunswick shall have become one of the States of the Great Republic, we will then chronicle with pleasure the Exhibitions given at Memramcook on that day. Perhaps that may be at no very distant period of time.

A small Literary Exhibition was given about the first of March in honor of the return of the Very Rev. Father LeFebvre from Canada. At this Exhibition speeches were made by Messrs. McFernery, Mehan, Bourque, Bourgeois, Belleveau, and others; while Messrs. Walsh, Costigan, Conner, Bourgeois, Belleveau, and others, entertained the assembly with well-delivered declamations. Music, well rendered by Messrs. Ringaette, Walsh, Bourque, Yorke, and others, agreeably varied the entertainment.

On St. Patrick's Day High Mass was celebrated by Rev. L. Geoffrion, C. S. C., assisted by Rev. Messrs. Donahoe and St. Pierre as deacon and subdeacon. In the evening an excellent Entertainment was given by the students. Declamations were given by Messrs. Costigan, O'Flaherty, Mehan, Walsh, O'Regan, McFernery, Bourgeois, Connier, Belleveau, Bourque, and others. Speeches were delivered by Messrs. Bourgeois and McGill. Two English plays and one French play were well rendered.

On March 19th, St. Joseph's Day, we were honored with a visit by the Rt. Rev. Dr. Sweeney, Bishop of St. John,

In the evening an Exhibition was given by the students, at which speeches were made by Messrs. Costigan, Bourgeois, Bourque, and others. The plays were "The Harvest Storm," "Do you know me now?" and "The Departure for California," the last being in French. The characters in the first-named play were taken by Messrs. McNerny, O'Neill, O'Regan, Costigan, O'Flaherty, Hart, Walsh, McGoldrick and Yorke. The second was played by Messrs. Walsh, O'Flaherty, Sharkey and Murray. The last was enacted by Messrs. Bourque, Ringuette, Bourgeois, Connier, Belleveau, Lemmy and others. Plenty of excellent music was given by Messrs. Ringuette, Walsh, Bourque, Belleveau, Connier, Bourgeois and others.

We are now having something in the way of a rest in Exhibitions, although the small boys will exhibit their ability in a few weeks.

Yours, etc.  

CHALIERS.

LABORATORY LECTURE.—On Tuesday afternoon, at the regular class hour, Rev. J. C. Carrier, C. S. C., delivered before his Class of Chemistry and Physics a Lecture upon "The General Scope of Chemistry." The lecture was very interesting, and in fact was in keeping with those already delivered by the Rev. lecturer.

The Quan Gold Medal.

W. J. Quan, Esq., of Chicago, will always be regarded by the University of Notre Dame as a munificent patron of arts and sciences. A grand gold medal has been endowed by him to be awarded by the Faculty, at each Annual Commencement, to the most deserving student in the branch that the Faculty will select. As it is the first endowed medal, we suppose that it will be the reward of the most deserving in the Classical Course. Mr. Quan cannot have his name connected with anything nobler than the promotion of education, and in this regard his name will be cherished and honored by both the Faculty and the students of Notre Dame.

Authority the Support of Society.

Locke, in his Treatise on Civil Government bases society on the principle of property and individual interest. How ever strange this foundation is in itself, we are of the opinion that unassisted it would be far from capable of sustaining the grand superstructure which has been raised upon it; and although the notion of a prop naturally suggests the idea of ruin and decay, yet we are forced to admit that society without a support other than that on which it is based would soon become a discordant and corrupt mass.

Nor is it in modern times, when the grand fabric of society has attained such a towering height, that this support first became necessary.

Neither does it become less essential as the edifice approaches perfection. This support, which is nothing more nor less than authority, was as necessary to society in its earliest stages as it is at the present time; and it is as important at the present time, and will continue to be, at least so long as human nature remains unchanged, as the very principle on which society is based.

Blackstone remarks that there is nothing which so generally strikes the imagination and engages the affection of mankind as the rights of property. As the chief end and desire of society is to secure the enjoyment of these rights, we might at first suppose that the principle of property and individual interest would be sufficient to secure its harmonious existence. But unfortunately for the peace of the world, it does not contain enough of property to satisfy the avarice of all its inhabitants. Nay, so powerfully does the right of property engage the affections of mankind, that it may well be doubted whether the possession of the whole earth would be sufficient to satiate the desire of a single individual.

This, in connection with the fact that each member regards his interests as paramount to those of all others, and that many if unrestrained would substitute might for right, is sufficient evidence that society not sustained by authority must soon fall to ruin. It would indeed be a grand triumph for man to be able society be brought to that utopian state in which fines, penalties and prohibitions would be things superfluous.

But as it would be necessary to accomplish a revolution in human nature in order to attain that ideal degree of perfection, it were better for those who interest themselves in the amelioration of society to endeavor to strengthen that support so essential to its existence, and which unfortunately appears daily to grow weaker.

If while authority still holds such a powerful sway over society there can be found persons of sufficient hardihood to make open attempts on those vital principles on which society is based, what may we not expect if that sway be diminished? If man, with the gallows staring him in the face, will deliberately destroy that which is the especial province of society to secure, knowing that the penalty attached to that crime is the greatest which it is in the power of man to inflict, will he not grow more desperate in his attacks in the same proportion that the penalty attached to his crime grows less? If the objects of society cannot be fully attained when the punishment is proportional to the offence, is it rational to suppose that the case will be bettered when the penalty is diminished, the opportunities and temptations to commit crime remaining the same?

Shakespeare says "you take my house when you do take the prop that sustains my house": in like manner you take away authority when you take away that which gives it sanction—namely, the punishment which it is in its power to inflict. Although no one that we ever heard of has proposed to dispense entirely with punishment, yet there certainly exists at the present time a tendency to diminish it; and it was this fact that led us to say that authority, the support of society, is daily growing weaker. The notion at present prevailing that imprisonment is as severe a punishment as death is, we venture to say, a spurious one. Life under any circumstances, especially to those who have no regard for honor, is preferable to death. The parting between the body and the soul is indeed a bitter one, and he that wishes to render a service to society should rather incline to exaggerate than disparage the terrors of execution: for any act which tends to detract
from the force of authority, detracts just so much from the
security of society.

To suppose that society does, ever did, or ever can
prosper without the support of vigorous authority, is to
suppose an impossibility. Authority was to society in its
infancy what the albumen of the seed is to the germinating
plant—namely, that which sustains it while it is endeavoring
to take root.

To society in its present state, authority is what the
trunk is to the oak of the forest—namely, that by which it
is supported in its elevated position, where alone its mem-
bers may perform their respective functions, on the proper
execution of which depends the welfare of the whole.
Remove authority from society, and, like the mighty oak
when its trunk is riven, it will fall prostrate and soon
resolve itself into a mass of corruption.

Base-Ball.

We are much perplexed how to give you a full ac-
count of the doings in base balldom without trespassing
too much on the columns of The Scholastic. The fact is
we are two weeks behind time. There is the Minim game with the Collegiate Rattlers, and then there is
the Young America game with the University Rattlers
—both of which deserve an extended report, but all we
can do is simply to notice the fact that they are all ratters.

The contest between the Juanitas and Collegiates will
have been settled before this appears; and if we may antici-
pate from the games already played, the latter will be
the victors. But a word upon the games already over.
We have of course furnished scores to The Scholastic,—
but a word upon the games already over.

When sleep enchains my weary eye,
How fast I cross the roaring sea,
And on a throne of sparkling sheen
Sits Erin's tried and chosen king.

But hark! a noise! I wake to find
The towers and the monarch gone,
Then kneel I down and say with tears,
"Thy will, O Lord, not mine be done!"

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, APRIL 26, 1873.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

A. Allen, C. Berdel, M. Bastarache, L. Burridge, J. Browne, J. 
Bogue, M. Bumon, J. Brennan, P. Cooney, H. Cassidy, A. Cost-
tello, G. Crumney, J. Devine, C. and W. Dodge, T. Dundon, P. 
Downey, J. Egann, M. Foote, J. Gillen, E. Gamber, W. Gavitt, 
D. and J. Hogan, J. Harrington, H. Hug, J. Ireland, T. Keenan J.
Kelley, J. McGlynn, E. Moroney, T. and J. Murphy, E. Mono-
han, J. McAllister, A. Money, J. McCormick, E. McSweeney, 
E. Mullen, E. McLaughlin, P. Matamore, T. Noel, J. Ney, P. O' 
Meara, F. O'Connell, J. O'Brien, P. O'Mahony, P. O'Sullivan, F. 
Phelan, G. Reger, J. E. Rofnott, E. Spillane, G. Stack, C. Spears, 
F. Serafford, J. Scherer, J. Trimble, W. Van't Woud, G. Visson, 
L. Watson, T. White, C. Walte, H. Walker, H. Zeltier, E. Halpine, 
D. Maloney.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

F. Austin, B. Baca, W. Ball, W. Breen, L. Busch, P. Broscean, 
C. Burger, M. Blake, H. Bennett, J. Cardy, E. Casey, J. Casey, 
J. Campbell, J. Carew, M. Casey, J. Devine, J. Dore, W. Dexter, 
F. Egann, J. Ewing, F. Ewing, W. Fletcher, C. Furst, G. Gross, 
W. Gross, J. Grace, W. Green, J. Graham, H. Hunt, C. 
Hake, W. Hake, V. Hansen, H. Hoffman, L. Hiben, H. Hutches-
s, J. Jepson, A. Klein, R. Kelly, A. Kreiter, W. Kinzie, J. 
Lynch, R. Lewis, C. Lewis, B. Le Feyre, W. Meyer, F. Mosker, 
T. McGee, J. Mollarky, E. McMahon, W. McMahon, J. and S. 
Marks, J. McIntyre, J. McGrath, F. Milburn, F. Miller, W. Mor-
gan, V. McKinnon, N. Mooney, J. McGinnis, L. Munn, D. McAn-
draws, D. O'Connell, E. Ohmer, W. Pollard, J. Quill, H. Quan, A. 
R. Reid, C. Reger, W. Runnoly, J. Stubba, D. Salazar, H. Shep-
Wise, J. Wanbaugh, O. Waterman, F. Wiesenerberger, J. Wilson, 
F. Fraser, H. Zuber.

MINOR DEPARTMENT.

C. Faxon, J. Cooney, James Murphy, F. Van De Mark, C.
SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY.

St. Mary's Academy, April 30, 1873.

Several benefactors, patrons and friends of St. Mary's have visited the Academy during the present month; among them were Hon. P. B. Ewing and wife, of Lancaster, Ohio; Mrs. M. M. Pfeiffer, of Helena, Montana Territory; Mrs. Philip Carlin, Mrs. W. J. Quan, and Miss Powers, of Chicago; Mrs. E. Snowden, of Louisville, Kentucky, and Mr. and Mrs. Dahler, of Salt Lake City. The Community and the "Children of Mary" assisted this morning at the installation of St. Joseph as the Custodian of St. Mary's, and special Patron of the Chapel which is to be erected on the spot where the Statue of St. Joseph now stands. The ceremony of blessing and placing the statue in the conspicuous place it now occupies will be performed by Very Rev. Father General.

The pupils are now so earnestly occupied with their preparation for the Examination that time seems to fly with lightning speed, and the so much desired vacation appears almost too near at hand. Never was the Academy in a more flourishing condition as regards the number, intelligence and amiability of its pupils. The rapid development of the Institution is a source of great satisfaction to all interested; and that all include a great number of friends and patrons in every section of the United States.

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, APRIL 25, 1873.

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.


TABLET OF HONOR, (Sr. DEP'T.)


HONORABLY MENTIONED IN STUDIES.

Graduating Class—Misses Kate Zell, M. Cochrane, Alice Mast, Alice Shea, Katie Raymond, Bibbie Crowley, Lizzie King, Alice Todd.

First Senior Class—Lizzie Neil, M. Kearney, R. Devoto, Mary Brown, L. West, Mary Comer, L. Black, Nellie Langdon.

Second Senior Class—Bay Reynolds, L. Ritchie, Maggie Lotourneau, Agnes Church, Esther Boyce.


TABLET OF HONOR, (Sr. DEP'T.), April 27, 1873.


HONORABLY MENTIONED IN STUDIES.

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

Third Senior Class—E. Joyce.

First Preparatory Class—L. Tiesley, M. Faxon, A. Walsh, G. Kelly.


First Preparatory Class—E. Orton.


Third Junior Class—A. and M. Green, and F. Doe.

"Tay or coffee?" said an Irish waiter. "Tea." "We have no tay: ye have to take coffee."

A prudent gentleman, unwilling to accuse a citizen of lying, said he used the truth with penurious finicality.

Nature has sometimes made a fool; but a coxcomb is always of a man's own making.—Addison.
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Arrive South Bend, 8.40 a.m. | Leave Niles, 9.20 a.m.

Sunday Trains.

Leave South Bend, 9.30 a.m. | Leave South Bend, 10.00 a.m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave South Bend, 8.40 a.m. | Arrive Niles, 9.20 a.m.

Arrive South Bend, 9.30 a.m. | Leave South Bend, 10.00 a.m.

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Leave South Bend 10.30 a.m. | Arrive at Buffalo 4.05 a.m.

2nd train | 12.35 p.m.

3rd train | 9.15 p.m.

4th train | 19.35 a.m.

5th train | 9.40 p.m.

GOING WEST.

Leave South Bend 4.35 p.m. | Arrive at Chicago 8.20 p.m.

2nd train | 5.00 a.m.

3rd train | 6.05 p.m.

4th train | 6.37 a.m.

5th train | 8.20 a.m.

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H. N. CANNIFF, Agent.

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GOING WEST.

Leave Chicago 9.00 a.m. | Arrive at Buffalo 11.30 a.m.

1st train, 9:00 a.m. | 8:00 p.m.

Kansas City Express, via
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ana, Mo.

3rd train | 9:35 a.m. | 11:35 a.m.

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3rd train | 9.40 a.m. | 11:30 a.m.

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* Second day.