"IF I WERE A KING."
A Drama in Four Acts.

MELCHIOR. We go, that you may better calm your mind. (Exeunt.)

GESARO. (With a puzzled air, walking the floor.)

How quite perplexing, unaccountable, This metamorphose! I, a shepherd lad, Saluted as a king! How came I here? Were I no Christian, these events I'm sure Would seem the work of magic. But I know, Whether in palace or beside my flocks, The heavenly guardians superintend my ways.

Therefore I fear not. This may be a dream,— For I am but a shepherd. All my life I've been oppressed by poverty, and Banquo; I know none but the poor. True, yesterday I rescued a young nobleman from death: This surely is no fancy. This is real:

(Drawn a Cross from his bosom.)
This Cross of gold is a most solid proof That I am still Genaro, and no prince. Shepherds did sing their songs;—Banquo did rave;— The past is not a fable; and the plot—

(Earnestly) The dark intrigue of murder— That's no sham!

I heard the traitor's words; I saw his face Gleam black by stolen starlight. 'Twas no dream. The plans were all unravelled; and my wish, When I laid down to slumber, was to fly Swift on to Naples to inform the king. Behold, I waken in the royal hall,—

This is no work of chance. Is there, indeed, Aught like reality that I am king? Did my blest angel-guide attend my prayer, And promptly bring me in this wondrous style? If so, what then am I to do?

Duty, Genaro,—duty! You are here To save the kingdom. Traitors are at large, And ere it's midnight they will slay the king. My path is clear, if king; mock king or true, I'm bound to save my country, and I will.

(Enter MELCHIOR, ORAZZO and MARINO.)

MELCHIOR. (With a sycoplimfs air.)

Tour Majesty, allow me the great bliss, The most distinguished privilege and joy, Of warm felicitations on your reign; Tranquillity, prosperity and wealth Flow from your throne, as light flows from the sun.

ORAZZO. (To MELCHIOR.)
And ne'er were cavaliers so fortunate, My lord Melchiore, as ourselves. Great Prince, (Turns to GENARO.) Your sovereign pleasure is our duty.

GENARO. Ah, I trust you do not flatter! All my life I've heard the simple truth, and little praise.

MARINO. We beg to serve you. 'Tis for this We have the honor to approach the throne.

GENARO. (Authoritatively.)
Be it so. Attend my orders, Call the Court, Ambassadors and Generals, with all speed. We must consult them prompt, without delay, On most important business.

MELCHIOR. (Bowling profoundly.) As you will, But may your highness pass a happy day.

(SCENE IV.
An Apartment in the Palace.

(RUISCO and DON GONSALVO, seated.)

GONSALVO. To-night transpires the storming of St. Elmo; The fleet is manned for action.

RUISCO. And the torch Of your stern power, Gonsalvo, will ere long Illuminate the bier of Ferdinand.

GONSALVO. Tour hand on that, Ruisco! (Shake hands, laughing.) I believe No plot before was ever planned so well.

You sure were born a rascal.

RUISCO. Like all men. A so-called honest man is but a knave, With a saint's mask to make him more complete!

GONSALVO. Our shrewd diplomacy would put to blush The strategy of all emperors; Suspicion is not dreamed of.

RUISCO. Nor must be. Yourself and I must keep us quite aloof Till the last moment. We must be the first To utter lamentations for the king; You first to wonder; I to mourn the loss Of Naples from the Spaniards.

GONSALVO. Ruisco, That's the part I scrapie not to play, Since I am much the gainer.

RUISCO. Give me cheer For my success! Gonsalvo, greet me king, Since king I surely shall be. Ferdinand,— Unwitting, foolish Ferdinand,—sport on! Thou may fly near the taper, for to-night Thy fluttering wings will bear thee to the flame, Where thou wilt perish like a common fly. Thy days are numbered, Ferdinand!

GONSALVO. In fact A wonderful coincidence occurs,— Because your cousin abdicates in jest
Ye may be slumbering 'till the seething, flood,
Doth belch her lava forth upon the world.

Courtiers, irhen
Of utmoet import.

{Points to Vesuvius.)

Great men of Naples,—ye are here convened
I want to tell my father,—for I know
He'd not permit sport to be made of him.

Courtiers, Ambassadors, and ye Generals,—
Oh! that's the shepherd boy who saved my life!

ORAZZO, LTJPO, GUIDO,
BEPPO,
[Slide Scene, presenting

Ho! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho!
{A complete uproar.)

Did yield not to regrets, and turn the throne
I cannot keep from laughing if I try!

And keep yourselves from laughing.

Into a scene of blubbering, tears and sighs.

Just home from some grand conquest.

But we must listen to his supreme command.

To catch so soon the spirit of the joke. •

He draws himself up proudly, as a prince
You could not do it better, my lord king.

Nor will our regal rustic.

MELCHIOBE.
[To

But here he comes—his spirits gay and high.

—

ALBERTO.
{Aside

GENARO.
{In a loud, dear voice.)

LINO.
{Bursts into laughter.)

You declare?

That the new king seems used to his command?

MELCHIOBE. (Laughing.)

You could not do it better, my lord king.

He draws himself up proudly, as a prince
Just home from some grand conquest.

MARINO. He is shrewd,
To catch so soon the spirit of the joke.

FERDINAND. 'Tis marvellous too. A wonder he, so
young.

Did yield not to regrets, and turn the throne
Into a scene of blubbering, tears and sighs.

But we must listen to his supreme command.

MELCHIOBE. You, merry pages, see that you take care
And keep yourselves from laughing.

(Enter Alberto.)

LINO. (Bursts into laughter.) He! he! he!
Ho! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho! (A complete uproar.)
I cannot keep from laughing if I try!

FERDINAND. Then leave the hall.

LINO. (Suppressing his laughter.)
Oh! I will try once more.

ALBERTO. You never could play king,—for you would
did not do it better, my lord king.

He draws himself up proudly, as a prince
Just home from some grand conquest.

MARINO. He is shrewd,
To catch so soon the spirit of the joke.

FERDINAND. 'Tis marvellous too. A wonder he, so
young.

Did yield not to regrets, and turn the throne
Into a scene of blubbering, tears and sighs.

But we must listen to his supreme command.

MELCHIOBE. You, merry pages, see that you take care
And keep yourselves from laughing.

(Enter Alberto.)

LINO. (Bursts into laughter.) He! he! he!
Ho! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho! (A complete uproar.)
I cannot keep from laughing if I try!

FERDINAND. Then leave the hall.

LINO. (Suppressing his laughter.)
Oh! I will try once more.

ALBERTO. You never could play king,—for you would

laugh.

[Slide scene, presenting Orozzo, Lupi, Guido, and Beppo,
leading Genaro to the throne. All greet him respectfully.]

GENARO. (In a loud, clear voice.)
Stand every courtier in his proper place!

ALBERTO. (Aside— in surprise.)
Oh! that's the shepherd boy who saved my life!
I want to tell my father,—for I know
He'd not permit sport to be made of him.

GENARO. (When all is quiet.)
Courtiers, Ambassadors, and ye Generals,—
Great men of Naples,—ye are here convened
For a great purpose,—an event in truth
Of utmost import. (Points to Vesuvius.) Courtiers, when
you mount
Doth belch her lava forth upon the world
Ye may be slumbering 'till the seething flood,

In one mad volley sweeps your smiling plains.
'Tis so, my lords, with treason. Noblemen,
Peace now pervades your empire—but, alas!
What, should another day behold the land
Made desolate!—her fortresses laid waste!—
Her king assassinated!—and her throne
Usurped by the assassin? See, my lords,—
St. Elmo burned to ashes!—Spanish blades
Proud, bristling in Palermo!—Gaeta sacked!—
And Naples made the centre of this crime!
This is no fancy picture, noblemen;
'Tis a faint shadow of impending woes
That frown upon our kingdom. Doubt me not!
The crater now is heaving. Underneath
The royal hall the usurper's snare is set!
One whom the king has nurtured,—in whose veins
His own blood courses,—has betrayed his trust;
(Rusisco and Gonsalvo appear uneasy.)
His fiendish love of power has led him on
Till, reckless of his country, of his God,
He scruples not to take the monarch's life;
Brigands now lie in wait to kill the king;—
So cold is base ingratitude. My lords,
The murderer who aspires to wear the crown
I see before me. Look! behold him there!
(He points to Rusisco. All eyes are turned upon him.)
RUSISCO. (Angrily.)
He lies! He lies! I will not bear his insults!
(He tries to escape.)
GONSALVO. (Excitedly.)
You are, brave courtiers, to obey a clown,
And make an earnest matter out of jest.

GENARO. Detain those cavaliers! no one shall leave!
The Spanish fleet now waits within the Bay
To storm St. Elmo. This is the intrigue:
Our general in command is bribed to yield
The fortress in mock skirmish. Time will show
The detail of this villainy. Meanwhile,
Secure yourselves from danger: search these men.
(Pointing to Rusisco and Gonsalvo.)
RUSISCO. Pray, will the Court stand by and see this
mock?
True noblemen insulted by a fool—
An idle stripling,—a wild peasant boy?
(The search proceeds, and papers are found on the person of
each.)

Orazzo. (Handing a paper to Genaro.)
Here is a paper traitorous to the crown.
GENARO. (Opens it, and reads.)

"I, Don Gonsalvo, Minister from Spain
To Court of Naples, pledge my solemn oath,
When Ferdinand the king shall lose his head,
(Constitution is seen on every face.)
To recognize Rusisco, his cousin,
As King of Naples, if said cavalier
Deliver to the arms of Spain forthwith
The Castle of St. Elmo and estates
Of Sicily and Gaeta. Hereunto
I do affix my seal. GONSALVO,
"To Rusisco,"

AMBASSADOR from Spain."

"To Rusisco,"

MARINO. (Exposing another paper, excitedly.)
My lords, I hold the traitor's answering pledge!
Behold Rusisco's signature, my lords!

Treason! High treason!
(Tumult, cries of "Treason.") (Enter Usher.)
I've known it many years. The evidence
direct to St. Elmo, and arrest
is quite conclusive. There remains no doubt.
Lords of the Court, this is Ruisco's hand:
Here is Ruisco's seal! Behold, yourselves.
And will reward in future. Fare you well.
{Exeunt.)
Good rustics, we dismiss you with our thanks.
Why, boys! that is Genaro, not the king!
And read this paper that those shepherds brought.
A paper that will show how some bad men
I remember now, boys. I can go on.
"Conspire against the kingdom, 'tis our place"—
We know that shepherd boys—
"To gain an audience"—
Cecato. (Aside to Cecato.)
"To gain an audience"—
Cecato. (Aside to Baptisto.) I guess I know!—
I wish you wouldn't keep tellin'.
Sylvio. (Aside to Cecato.) Well, go on.
Cecato. (Aside to Sylvio.) You put me out.
(Aloud.) Now what shall I say next?
Phelippo. (Aside to Cecato.) But we know very well—
Cecato. (Aside to shepherds.) Oh! yes!—Oh! yes!
I remember now, boys. I can go on.
(Aloud.) But we know very well that when bad men—
Baptisto. (Aside to Cecato.)
"Conspire against the kingdom, 'tis our place"—
Cecato. Conspire against the kingdom, 'tis our place
To tell the king about it. We have brought
A paper that will show how some bad men
Intend to make great trouble. Here it is.
Genaro. (Holding it up, after examining it.)
It is Genaro. Hush, though. We
(Aside to shepherds.) Oh! yes!—Oh! yes!
I must learn more about him.
My young deliverer!—who can he be?
Of perfidy and treason to the crown!
I saw a white lock in his tresses brown,—
Whom you made king for pastime, lay asleep,
To tell the king of a coincidence—
I beg attention. It is on my mind—
Quite worth consideration.
The mark distinctive of your kingly line—
That white lock haunts me like a spirit voice.
And since the princely conduct of the youth,
Nor could I pass it over. That white lock—
Thou didst forget the ever-sleepless Eye,
Ruisco! thou infatuated man!—
That hearts like thine beat under courtly lobes!
My heart is drawn to him most wondrously
He is unused to aught but shepherds' ways.
And yet his air would grace the throne of France.
So quickly catch the habits of the throne?
A diamond quite misplaced! His is a mind
Of courtiers bent on pleasure turns forsooth
Prevented thee from perpetrating crime.
But thou hast been mistaken! 'Twas a child
To gain an audience. It is on my mind
To speak with you of a coincidence
Quite worth consideration.
Baptisto. (Aside to shepherds.)
Good rustics, we dismiss you with our thanks,
And will reward in future. Fare you well. (Exeunt.)
Here is Ruisco's seal! Behold, yourselves,
And read this paper that those shepherds brought.
Melchiorre. (Receiving the paper, and reading it.)
"Ruisco sendeth greeting and good health
To Gen. Cesare. Upon Wednesday next
The Spanish troops attack our forts. Your part
Is to make faint resistance. With pretense
To do your best—surrender! 'Tis enough.
Meet me at midnight, Tuesday. I shall wait
Beside the three white willows till you come."
Lords of the Court, this is Ruisco's hand:
I've known it many years. The evidence
Is quite conclusive. There remains no doubt.
Genaro. (Bristly.) The officers of justice will proceed
Direct to St. Elmo, and arrest
The traitor Cesare. General, you, instead,
Shall take the first command with swift dispatch.
(Pointing to Gen. Alonzo.)
General Alonzo. Thanks, gracious sovereign. You
shall be obeyed
With all alacrity.
Genaro. Stay! Gallant chief,
Select two chosen men to gostrightway
To Palermo and Gaeta. Lose no time.
Command each fortress to be up in arms
And make a stern resistance. Rouse the troops
Throughout the kingdom. Arm them for the fight.
Gen. Alonzo. My heart and prayers shall hasten your
desires,
Nor shall triumphant Spaniard set his foot
Upon St. Elmo. Ah! this fiendish plot
Will but unveil the traitors to the light,
Avert our dangers and make sure our peace.
Genaro. My lords, you have my orders. Now, disperse,
And pray that heaven defend us.
Ferdinand. (Aside, with great emotion.)
The Patron of fair Naples hath kept ward,
And wondrously hath thwarted her dark foes!
This shepherd is an angel sent from heaven.
Scene V.
Royal Hall.
Ferdinand. (Alone.)
Mysterious Providence! This strange escape
Is almost beyond credence. The light mirth
Of courtiers bent on pleasure turns forsooth
To rescue of the kingdom! This brave youth,—
This generous shepherd boy,—who can he be?
A diamond quite misplaced! His is a mind
Too princely for his lot. How can his speech—
So quickly catch the habits of the throne?
He is unused to aught but shepherds' ways,
And yet his air would grace the throne of France.
My heart is drawn to him most wondrously
By an attachment unaccountable.
Perchance 'tis gratitude; for I owe my life,
My crown, my throne, to his self-sacrifice.
Oh, patriotic youth, I would to Heaven
That hearts like thine beat under courtly lobes!
(Bitterly,) Ruisco! thou infatuated man!
Thou didst forget the ever-sleepless Eye,
And sought to hide thy folly from the sun,—
But thou hast been mistaken! 'Twas a child
Prevented thee from perpetrating crime.
My young deliverer!—who can he be?
I must learn more about him. (Turns to leave.)
{Enter Bozza.}
Bozza. Gracious king—
I beg attention. It is on my mind
To speak with you of a coincidence
Quite worth consideration.
Ferdinand. Pray proceed.
Bozza. Your royal highness, when the shepherd youth,
Whom you made king for pastime, lay asleep,
I saw a white lock in his tresses brown,—
Nor could I pass it over. That white lock—
The mark distinctive of your kingly line—
Recalled to mind the loss of your two sons;
And since the princely conduct of the youth,
That white lock haunts me like a spirit voice.
The Scholastic.
Published every Week during Term Time, at
NOTRE DAME UNIVERSITY.

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

TERMS:
One year ........................................ $2.00
One session (5 months) ......................... 1.25
Single copies (10c) of the publication can be obtained at the Students’ Office.

In Press.

It gives us great pleasure to announce that Miss Eleanor C. Donnelly, so well known to the readers of the Ave Maria by the beautiful poetry which she has contributed to its columns, intends publishing a book. We have not seen it as, it is not yet published, but those who have read the rhythmical lines from her pen in the Ave Maria know that we not only can safely recommend a book coming from her hands, but that we should not be doing our duty if we did not most cordially recommend it.

We do heartily recommend it to our readers, and especially to the directors of educational establishments, who, about this time, are determining their lists of books for premiums. Several Catholic institutions have to our knowledge already ordered a number of copies. The volume will be priced at $1.50. We do not know who is to publish the book, but orders, until further notice, may, we presume, be sent direct to Miss Eleanor C. Donnelly, 624 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Jubilee Concerts in Chicago.

The Mammoth Jubilee Concerts are to be given in the magnificent new depot of the Michigan Southern and Rock Island Railroads,—undoubtedly the finest passenger depot in the world, being 600 x 200 feet, covering nearly two blocks, and capable of accommodating 40,000 people. These Concerts are intended to fittingly celebrate the "Great Rebuilding," and also to afford an opportunity, as good as it generally has been Some seem to think that the fish are scarce; but this does not seem very probable; perhaps it is in the season.

We hear the recent Debate much praised on all sides. We are having more rain than usual at this time of year. The Botanical Garden has been much improved this Spring.

Some fine ornamental painting has been done in the front hall.

SEVERAL Entertainments are expected between now and Commencement.

"Notes" are not always a good thing to have,—it depends on the kind.

Almost all the Seniors take a promenade around the field after breakfast.

More names have been placed on the roll of "Subscribers to the New Church."

The St. Cecilian will give an Entertainment on Monday, May the 27th, when they will present the favorite Drama, "If I were a King."

The Scholasticate grounds have been accurately surveyed by the Surveying Class. The members of the Class have made several fine plots of the grounds.

The Old Pier which we said had been detached from its legs, and was visiting the several shores of the lake, was lately captured and manned and made to answer the purposes of a raft; it is much used by those who fish.

Fishing.—The desire to fish is not so general this Spring as usual; and for some cause or another the fishing is not as good as it generally has been. Some seem to think that the fish are scarce; but this does not seem very probable; perhaps it is in the season.

The Santa Maria has been undergoing repairs. But the Pinta, it seems, has wintered all light, and the crew say that she runs as nicely as ever. It is anticipated that the race will be very close, and if the Pinta be defeated it will be the first time, for she is reported never to have come out second best.

Matinee.—The Musical Matinee which is soon to come off (early in June), will we trust be the musical event of the year at Notre Dame,—provided, of course, our musical men "put their shoulders to the wheel." It is not that talent is wanting, nor sufficient ability either, for the success of the Exhibition; the management, however,—which is left to the Director,—will insure its complete success.

"Fire! Fire!—The Minims are all ablaze!" The Minims are never behind their big brothers, and can have excitement too. On Saturday last we were startled a little by the very unfrequent shout of "Fire! fire!" and has-
freely offered alike to rich and poor, Mr. Dodge proceeded

Mr. Finley was very earnest in his delivery; and this ear­
take that for which they have paid, namely an education.

nestness had an evident influence on his audience, who

point of view, this was the most finished effort of the

The finest literary treat of the year was given in Wash­
ing Hall on Tuesday evening by the St. Edward's Liter­
y Society. A select and exceedingly well mannered audi­ence was present, including, besides those from the Univer­
ity, a number of visitors, among whom we noticed Rev. F.
Oechtering and Hon. W. W. Butterworth of Mishawaka.
The latter gentleman, being the author of the now famous
compulsory school law, which was the subject of discussion,
seemed, as might be expected, exceedingly interested in the
novelty. And another point is this: that for some reason
or another the students of the present session do not follow
the old custom of counting the days intervening between
now and Commencement time, which shows that they are
absorbed more with their studies than usually.

Compulsory Education.

THE ST. EDWARD'S DEBATE.

The affirmative was resumed by Mr. Clarke on the negative. His theme was
human liberty, the natural right of every one to have his
children educated according to the dictates of his own
conscience. His argument against Common Schools was
that, on account of religious differences among parents, these
schools must either ignore religion altogether, or else favor
the sect of the majority, thus wronging the minority.
Against the plea that parents and pastors should do all the
religious teaching he answered that parents cannot undo
at night what is done during the day, nor can the pastor on
Sunday correct the evil teaching of a whole week; where­
fore moral, as well as intellectual, education should be at­
tended to in the every-day school. Mr. Clarke's speech
was good, but his paper was altogether too bothersome.
If one has to make a speech there are three ways of doing it:
First, speak it out extemporaneously, aided by a note or
two, if necessary,—this requires most preparation, but then
it is the most effective—it is the true orator's method; sec­
dingly, write out a good speech and commit it to memory,
—this is next hardest, but also next best,—it is the usual
lecturer's method; thirdly, write out your speech, stand be­
hind it like a man and read it off your level best, but don't
attempt to speak it. An essay is an essay, and a speech is
a speech—but an attempt to mix them results in a mons­
strum horrendum informe ingenii cui humum ademptum.

The affirmative was resumed by Mr. Conover with an
array of figures that was perfectly astonishing. Nor
numerous as were the statistics referred to, was there the
least bewildermment or confusion in their statement. All
was easy, all was in order; and the masny numbers, curled
up in the brain of the speaker, came forth at his bidding,
like interminable creatures of field and air at the com­
mand of the magician. His splendid feat of memorizing
was certainly something unique in a college debate, and
was only surpassed by that finance minister, who, being
called on suddenly to make his yearly report, had no time
to write it out, and so was forced to speak it from memory,
but who spoke it in so correct and masterly a manner that
no one suspected it was not written. The irresistible drift
of Mr. McCormick’s figures was to show that crime increases with ignorance, and that education is necessary to preserve the morals of the nation. He contended that ignorance and revolution, or rather anarchy, go together, the ignorant being easily duped by crafty leaders. His statistics showed that the majority of criminals proceed from ignorant homes, and that it costs more to punish these criminals than to educate all the children; besides, he deemed that we are in part guilty of murder when we put a man to death for a crime which we could have prevented by educating him. He closed by reciting the preamble to the Constitution of the United States, and arguing from it that to carry out the object of the people in framing the Constitution all the people must be educated.

The closing speech on the negative was by Mr. Foote. His arguments were among the most sensible and convincing of the evening. He admitted the truth of all that had been advanced in favor of general education; but resolutely and emphatically contended that that was not enough. The trouble is not that children do not go to school, but rather that the education there received is not what it should be; and, as he insisted, the State cannot give to her children that education of which they stand in greatest need. It is not more education that is wanted, but better: intellectual education can never make a moral people; for this purpose a moral culture is necessary, and a moral culture the State cannot give, morals without religion being impossible. The morals of the nation are the direct result of the morals of the school—hence, he inferred, we may trace the deplorable debasement of the political and social morality of the day. This we consider the best argument of the evening, bearing directly on the question. But we must repeat the paper observation against Mr. Foote. Let our young orators’ motto be: All paper, or no paper—speak extemporaneously, or commit to memory, or, finally, stand behind the desk and read,—one of the three, but no compromise.

Mr. Finley closed the debate in a serio-comic manner, which was very entertaining after the six excellent speeches to which we have listened. He contended that the arguments of the affirmative had not been answered; and that those of the negative were either too tender-hearted, or else too wide of the question. I would here say that the St. Edward’s rule refusing to the negative any voice in closing the debate seemed rather a hard one. A common rule of debating societies is that the affirmative shall have ten minutes for summing up, and the negative five minutes for answering this summary—and this seems fairer than to exclude the negative altogether.

In conclusion, I will say that I have tried to report this debate without any prejudice, giving to each his just due and no more. St. Edward’s Society may well be proud of its representatives. As for the decision, as the Rev. President left it to the audience, I shall leave it to the readers of The Scholastic.

Attention.

Attention means a steady exertion or application of the mind. It is one of the most requisite qualities of man or boy. Nothing is done without it, and everything is mastered by it; even the simplest duty we take upon ourselves to perform, requires attention, in order to do it satisfactorily. We see evidences of this in everyday life; a man who does not give attention to his business, and who does not apply his mind in devising means to forward and strengthen it, that man will eventually fall of success. In no place better than at school do we have an opportunity of seeing the advantages derived from being attentive. If attention is not given to study, we cannot expect to succeed in gaining an education, which was our object in coming to school. We also find that those who are attentive are always in the lowest classes, and that they make little or no progress whatever; while the student who is attentive, and studies diligently, rises gradually until he arrives at the top round of the ladder, and all his long hours of study are crowned with success. We often gain by attention that which would be almost impossible in any other way; for instance, in a class where there are a large number of students the teacher is unable to ask each member of the class separately; then, in order to learn, it is necessary to pay a great deal of attention, and by that means learn; for if we pay attention to the question asked and the answer given, it will be of as much benefit to us as if we had answered it ourselves; but if, on the other hand, no attention is given, the questions are asked and the answers given without our knowing anything about them; then we are only wasting our time, the evil consequences of which we shall bitterly lament on a future day.

When we take up a book to read, if we do not have our thoughts collected, and centred on the matter before us, it will simply be a waste of time, for very often we read while our thoughts are hundreds of miles away, and we find ourselves at the bottom of the page, and although we have actually read the whole page, yet we cannot think of one idea contained in it, simply because our thoughts were wandering, and we did not give that attention to it that was necessary.

So we see that by being attentive we learn a great many things that will be of benefit to us in future life. ”Watch and wait,” is the grand motto, so that when the opportunity presents itself, we may be prepared to take advantage of it, and thus be able to surmount obstacles to overcome which, others learned by hard experience. As the dangers of the ocean are constantly decreasing according as man becomes acquainted with, and prepared for them, so each succeeding generation, by being attentive, and profiting by the experience of its predecessors, will be enabled to overcome with greater ease the trials and hardships of this life.

John J. Gillen.

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, MAY 9, 1873.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.


JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

MINIM DEPARTMENT.

J. F. Edwards, Secretary.

Class Honors.
[Under this heading will appear each week the names of those students who have given satisfaction in all studies of the Class to which they belong. Each Class will be mentioned every fourth week, conformably to the following arrangement. First week, those of the Preparatory; second week, those of the Commercial Course; third week, those of the Preparatory; fourth week, Music, Fine Studies of the Class; first Senior Class, Misses L. Niel, E. Richardson, and M. W. Ware performed the special benefit that she absented herself from her dear children, for it was her intention to visit the very best schools in England, Ireland, and Germany, and whatever superior advantages any of those schools possessed she would endeavor to secure the same for St. Mary's. Every one knows that Mother never returns to us without bringing with her some increase of benefits for her dear children at St. Mary's.

On the 13th the pupils, under the charge of their Prefects and teachers, had a grand excursion to St. Joseph's Farm, about eight miles distant from St. Mary's. All the carriages and excursion vehicles of South Bend were engaged for the occasion, and certainly they presented a pretty large and varied cavalcade. The excursion was so general that only three girls were excepted (those being under treatment for colds), and during the day St. Mary's did seem like some "Banquet Hall deserted;" the only break in the complete silence of the house was caused by the visit of the Ex-Vice President and lady, with Mrs. Towle of Chicago.

Nothing occurred to mar the enjoyment of the excursionists, and everything seemed propitiously disposed to make the affair a perfect success.

On arriving at the grounds the visitors met with a most hospitable reception from Rev. Father Letoumeau, the Director, and his kind assistants, who provided such a comfortable repast for their guests that it seemed more like a banquet than an impromptu entertainment. The Superiors of Notre Dame and several of the Rev. Clergy honored the pupils by accepting their invitation to be present at the rustic feast. All returned home highly delighted with the programme of the day, and in great admiration of the generous devotion shown by those who had the arrangement of the excursion, and the kind hospitality of those who gave the excursionists such a hearty welcome.


Honorably Mentioned in Studies.
Graduating Class—K. Zell, M. Cochrane, Alice Shea, Katie Haymond, B. Crowley, L. King, A. Ireland.
First Senior Class—Lizzie Niel, M. Kearney, A. M. Clarke, N. Gross, Rose Devoto, M. Brown, R. Spier, L. West, Mary Comer, Libbie Black, Nellie Langdon, E. Haggerty.

SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY.
St. Mary's Academy, May 14, 1873.

ARIVALS.
Misses Ella, Nettie and Ida Mann, Chicago, Illinois.
Miss Rose Carroll, Chicago, Illinois.

The departure, during the past week, of Very Rev. Father General for France, and Mother Superior for Ireland, created quite a sensation, and elicited many expressions of regret and affectionate wishes for the safe and prosperous journey and speedy return of the venerated and beloved voyagers. Misses Crowley, Faxon, and Lloyd, were selected to express to Very Rev. Father the sentiments of the Senior, Junior, and Minim Departments; and Misses L. Niel, E. Richardson, and M. Ware performed the same office at the farewell visit Mother Superior paid to the pupils. Mother reminded them that it was for their special benefit that she absented herself from her dear children, for it was her intention to visit the very best
Students who spend their Summer Vacation at the College are
*not* listed February.

Graduation Fee—Commercial, $5; Scientific, $8; Classical, $10 00
Use of Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus, $5 00
Environmental Music, $12 50
Board, Lodging, and Bedding, and Tuition in Latin and Greek); Washing
Use of Piano, $10 00
Drawing, $7 00
French, German, Italian, Spanish, Hebrew and Irish, each, $10 00
Cards, Stationery, etc., at current prices.

The only road running 3 Express Trains daily, except Saturday. 8 ball y. it One
Connections at Crestline with trains North and South, and a
Saturday Night Train.
Pullman Palace Dining and Smoking Cars on all day Trains.
JAMES CHARLTON, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago.
J. C. McMULLIN, Gen'l Superint., Chicago.
F. R. MURPHY, Gen'l Pass and Ticket Agent, Pittsburgh.

New Albany Crossing.
To LaFayette and Louisville.
Going North—Express passenger, 6.09 a.m.; 8.15 a.m.; 9.29 a.m.
Freights, 6.35 a.m.; 8.00 p.m.
Going South—Express passenger, 5.36 a.m.; 10.45 a.m.; 9.29 p.m.
Freights, 1.05 a.m.; 4.45 a.m.
H. N. CAMFIELD, Agent.

Chicago Alton and St. Louis Line

TRAINS leave West Side Union Depot, Chicago, near Madison Street Bridge, as follows: LEAVE. ARRIVE.
St. Louis and Springfield Express, via Main Line
Kansas City Fast Express, via Jacksonvile, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo. Kansas City Express, via Jacksonvill, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.
Wabasa, Lecon and Washington Express (Western Division)
Joliet Accommodation Express, via Main Line.
St. Louis and Springfield Night Express, via Main Line.
St. Louis and Springfield Lighting Express, via Main Line, and also via Jacksonville Division
Kansas City Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.


The only road running 3 Express Trains to St. Louis daily, and a Saturday Night Train.

Pennsylvania Central Double Track Railroad.
Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago.

Three daily Express Trains, with Pullman's Palace Cars, are run between Chicago, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and New York without change.

1st train leaves Chicago 9.00 a.m. Arrives at New York 11.20 a.m.
2d train * 5.15 p.m. * 7.41 a.m.
3d train * 9.00 a.m. * 11.30 p.m.

Connections at Crestline with trains North and South, and Pittsburgh, a Mannsfeld with trains on Atlantic and Great Western Railroad.

J. R. McCULLOUGH, Gen'l Manager, Pittsburgh.
J. M. C. CHRISTIAN, Assistant Superintendent, Pittsburgh.
F. R. MURPHY, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Pittsburgh.
* Second day.