Recreation Chats with the Boys.

Moderate Drinking.

I have been asked if I opposed moderate drinking on principle. I answer: Yes, most emphatically: I think it a useless and a degrading practice; and not only that, but a dangerous, a terribly dangerous one. Now you have heard all that before, and would consider something new a relief. Of course you have; you know the whole subject from end to end. But let me in the first place answer you. I am in earnest, yes, my friends, awfully (and that is a large word) in earnest. I hate cant as bad as you do, despise it most thoroughly. No genuine man will indulge such speciousness in argument, and I feel assured that in whatever I may say you will at least not accuse me of insincerity. I oppose moderate drinking chiefly because it is dangerous. In a regular discussion it might be polite to introduce the minor argument first, but we are not arguing to-day—simply talking, and, let me hope, to some purpose. You are not conscious, my friend, when you are draining the social glass that verily "you are entering into temptation." Did you ever reflect how the poor degraded inebriate began his downward career? No, I am sure you never did, or you would dash the accursed glass forever away from your lips. Remember, he was once a moderate drinker like you. You like to reassure yourself by saying: "I am no danger; haven't I control of myself?" Ah, my friend, you may think so now, but you know not how long it may last. How many men as brave, strong and noble as you yourself have said and thought the same thing? And what was the result? Where are they now? You can answer the question. You know as well as I, for you have seen them; have seen them fall from their high position; have seen them early sink into disgraced, dishonored graves. You say their experience will teach you to avoid their fate. My friends, are you doing it? Are you not rather following in their footsteps, and are not all the demons of hell behind you urging you on? They whisper to you, "Be not afraid! you have nothing to fear,"—and you, foolishly mistaking their promptings for the assurances of your own conscious strength, are led, not to the brink of a precipice, as you might fancy, but down a long, winding road—like the Greek youth Plutarch tells us of—whoever there is no return. You say you are strong. Then prove it by refusing the glass when it is presented to you. No, you don't want to. Ah! my friend, be honest with yourself for once; you have not the moral courage to refuse, and are painfully aware of it. You are a student, and you have not the opportunity of satisfying that appetite for stimulants. But you indulge it, nurse it—as it were—until it becomes so powerful you cannot control it at all, and when the opportunity comes it bursts through the feeble bonds of your weak will and you are disgraced. Yes, disgraced! My friends, I might fill volumes with incidents which have fallen under my own observation; and I feel strongly tempted to relate one of the saddest I have ever noticed, of a young man fallen from the highest of social positions to the very lowest depth to which a drunkard can descend, and what added a melancholy interest to his sad fate, for me, was this: He was a college graduate. But why need I relate it? You have been out in the world as well as I, and I doubt not could relate many a similar one. And did they convey no warning to you? You are shortly going out in the world for life; you cannot always remain under the protection of Alma Mater. You have a part to play, and you must be ready. Will you be men? Will you carry with you a brave, strong resolve to avoid the very possibility of a drunkard's grave, by vanquishing the demon tempter, or will you go forth enfeebled mentally, physically and morally, conscious of your own weakness, loathing the chains which blind you, always resolving to rend them asunder yet too weak to make the effort, wandering through life, aimless, purposeless, drifted by the slightest gale upon the rocks, and at last sinking into a grateful oblivion! Or, should you be remembered only as a criminal whose crime was committed while he was intoxicated? What a record to leave in this world! and how will you appear in the hereafter, when that great book is opened and page after page of your life recent laid before the assembled thousands in the great valley? Then would oblivion be indeed grateful, but even that is denied you. Will you run the risk?

College of St. Laurent, Canada.

T. A. D.

ST. LAURENT COLLEGE, Oct. 14, 1873.

EDITOR OF THE SCHOLASTIC—Dear Sir,—Presuming that a few lines from our snowy home may be of interest to the readers of THE SCHOLASTIC, I take the liberty of transmitting you an account of several interesting events which have lately transpired at our Alma Mater. Your many readers who have the happiness of living beneath the flag of our glorious Union are perfectly aware of the solemn triduum which was lately solemnized in the States for the purpose of beseeching Divine clemency to alleviate the sufferings of our Holy Father the Pope. Well, though we have not had a triduum, still we have endeavored to add our mite to the general supplications by a grand procession in honor of the Blessed Virgin, which took place on the Festival of the Holy Rosary. On the evening of the festival the students of the College, the members of the Community, and the parishioners, united together to inaugurate the celebration with becoming dignity. After passing through the village, bearing relics of our Blessed Lady and chanting the Vesperps of the Festival, with the Litany of Loreto, all returned to the village church, where Rev. Father Maloney
The Scholastic.

Gave solemn Benediction to the devout and prostrate multitude.

The procession, with its vast array of religious participants, its gorgeous banners, its cross-bearers, acolytes, ecclesiastics and richly-robed priests, was beautiful beyond description. The religious fervor awakened by the honor shown to our Holy and Immaculate Mother was kept aroused and greatly augmented by the spiritual retreat of the students which was solemnly opened on Wednesday evening, the 8th inst., by a soul-stirring exhortation in French and English, from Rev. W. O’Mahoney, C. S. C., and Rev. P. Beaudet, C. S. C., the former of whom was to conduct the exercises for the English-speaking students, the latter those for the French. The retreat continued during the three remaining days of the week, and ended on Sunday morning, the 12th inst.

The behavior of the students during the exercises was irreproachable; their recollected manner during the recreations, and their silence within the house, bore witness to the salutary effect of the exertions of the zealous directors, upon whom too much praise cannot be bestowed for their whole-souled endeavors to render the retreat a success; unremitting in their labors, they toiled unceasingly from daylight till dark in their holy zeal, and on Sunday last had the unalloyed pleasure of beholding every student of the house united in the bond of Christian charity by the reception of the Most Holy Sacrament of the Eucharist.

The following was the programme of the evening:

**PART FIRST.**

1. Chorus—America.
3. Flute Solo—W. Pyne.
7. Piano Solo—W. McNeen.
8. Declamation—"Brutus over the body of Lucretia." D. McCarthy.
9. Song—"The bright Emerald Isle over the Sea." J. McCarthy.

**PART SECOND.**

11. Flute Solo—W. McNeen.
15. Declamation—J. Kane.
17. Declamation—J. McCarthy.
18. Flute Solo—W. McNeen.
19. Song—W. Meenan.

Chorus—"Home, sweet home!"

Each member engaged in the science acquitted himself most honorably, and attached additional laurels to his chaplet of already well-earned fame. The opening chorus was excellently rendered by the St. Patrick Glee Club, an organization of several weeks’ existence, with real American spirit, and freedom breathed from every note.

Mr. Jas. Coyle, the talented essayist, may honestly take a laudable pride in his oration on our Rev. Superior General, which, though gotten up in the hurry and confusion of Monday, faithfully indicates the nine of talent which lies beneath his bluff, good-natured exterior. As it was well remarked, Mr. J. Bowles was the soul of the entertainment; for, while the audience, overcome by the declamer in the sublime portrayals of mighty deeds, or silently reflective under the influence of the philosophy of the essayist, rests meditatively quiet, the sweet and thrilling notes of his silvery-toned flute steals softly over their minds, and as he gradually swells in tone, leads them onward, till, as he concludes with a patriotic strain, they make the very welkin ring with applause. W. B. Meenan admirably sustained his reputation as a declamer and vocalist.

Mr. H. Carroll won an enviable reputation by his song and essay. The essay of Mr. Pyne was a gem; his reputation as an essayist is well established at St. Laurent. Mr. D. McCarthy in his declamation, and J. McCarthy in his song and declamation, added new trophies of victory to their already valuable store.

Mr. F. Hobelin still stands pre-eminently forward as a talented essayist, whose language is extremely beautiful. The essay and declamation of Mr. Kane reflect great credit on this gentleman, and presage for him an extraordinary future.

Mr. M. O’Hare in his declamation, Mr. P. Kelly in his instrumental solos, and Mr. Boylan as vocalist, were very successful, and contributed in no small degree to the general entertainment. Mr. H. Vian, our able and efficient Prof of Music, presided at the piano, and rendered grand aid to the several vocalists, while he confirmed his reputation as a first-class pianist.

Before the grand finale, Mr. Jas. Coyle stepped forward and in a few extempor remarks, stating that the paternal festival of Rev. Fr. Sorin was also the festival of our Assist-
ant Super or at St. Laurent, the Rev. Edward Meehan, congratulated him on his good fortune in having for his patron so great a saint, and on his successful imitation of the beati­fied confessor. He also expressed the good will of the students towards Father Meehan, and hoped that it would ever be reciprocal. Father Meehan then thanked the students for their good wishes, and hoped their mutual affection would ever remain inviolate. After a few remarks by our Rev. Superior and Fathers Shortis and O'Mahoney, complimenting the students who took part in the entertain­ment, and eulogizing the Rev. Superior General, we retired to rest, each joyous in having offered his quota to the honor of our revered and venerable friend.

I beg pardon, Mr. Editor, for having trespassed on so much of your valuable time and space; but as this is the first correspondence of the year for St. Laurent you will doubt­less overlook its diffuseness.

I have the honor of remaining, dear sir,
Your most humble serv’t,
YANKER.

St. Joseph’s College, Cin., Ohio.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 1, 1873.

EDITOR SCHOLASTIC:—The remembrance of past favors assures us that a few lines from Cincinnati will not be un­acceptable. We do not propose to criticise the late Ex­position, or to express our views on the present financial panic, but will content ourselves with a few words in regard to an institution that is not unknown to many of your readers.

St. Joseph’s College, of this city, conducted by the Congregation of the Holy Cross, entered on its third year Sept 1st.

The number of pupils received during the first week was upwards of one hundred and fifty; at present there are nearly two hundred in daily attendance, and there is every reason to believe that the number will be still further increased. The work of the year has commenced in earnest; the classes are taught regularly, and the faculty are working harmoniously under the direction of the Su­perior, Rev. P. W. Condon, C. S. C. The pupils are punctual in their attendance and are actively engaged in pros­ecuting their studies, and we feel confident that while the office of Director of Studies is filled by Bro. Boniface, C. S. C., late President of St. Mary’s College, Galveston, Texas, the interests of the pupils will not be neglected.

Strange as it may appear, the only serious inconvenience under which the College labors is to be attributed to its prosperity. Want of sufficient room is beginning to be felt. Yet in a very short time the College will be compelled either to refuse applications for admission or enlarge the building, which can only be done by purchasing more ex­tensive property. But as the College is now established upon a firm basis, and its success guaranteed beyond all reasonable doubt, it is more than probable that the neces­sary means will be adopted to enable it to enlarge its sphere, of action.

It seems that hard work agrees with all the members of the faculty as it would be impossible to find a more healthy body of men. This happy state of affairs is partly due to the climate, and partly owing to the care and forethought of the Steward, Bro. Nazario, who is wanting in none of the rare qualities that are required for that office. Mr. O’Shea, C. S. C., is busily engaged in imparting a knowledge of the classics to an appreciative class. The many friends of Prof. C. A. B. von Weller will be pleased to learn that he is successfully exercising his profession at the College so there is no fear that the twin arts music and drawing will be neglected. If success be the reward of industry and energy, directed by intelligence, we can confidently say that St. Joseph’s College is on the way of becoming one of the most successful institutions in the city.

Which news will no doubt be as pleasing to you as it is to Observer.

Garibaldi.

We see it reported that the “hero” of Caprera has offered his services to the Madrid Government to fight against the Royalists, and that the offer has been de­clined. Senors Caste1ar and Silmeron must be but too desirous to clutch at any bramble that may offer them a chance of safety in their present desperate predicament; and they would not have given the cold shoulder to Gar­i­bald! had they placed any value on his military prowess, or on his power to render any valuable service in the field. But the specimen afforded by the performances of himself and his followers at and about Dijon in the winter of 1870-1 proves that he could do nothing more than increase the diffic­ulties of any Government in Spain. If we may believe the London Times’ account of his doings at the period we have mentioned, he went to France merely to wreak his ven­geance on Catholic priests, monks, and nuns. The Times of that date said that “the very women of Vesoul and Autun cried shame upon him for his anti-clerical prejudices, and that Gambetta himself had to rescue out of his hands a priest whom he had sent before a court martial, and whom he would have shot as a Prussian spy. The Times also as­serted that he was so egregiously incompetent for military command in regular warfare, that he allowed himself to be hoodwinked by Manteufel, and by leaving Bourbaki un­protected, was one principal cause of that unfortunate offi­cer’s rout and disgrace. At that very time he was blowing his own trumpet and claiming a great victory. He man­aged, in the confusion of the time, to get himself elected to the Assembly; but his appearance there was not much more satisfactory than his performances in the field. His speeches were received with silent contempt, and he left the Chamber unnoticed, venting his misjudications on “the priests.” We are not surprised that the Spanish Republi­cans, hard up as they are for friends and allies, should have evinced no desire for the co-operation of Garibaldi.

The correspondent of the New York World, writing of the celebrated physician Nèlton, says:

Nèlton’s funeral took place twelve days after his death. The pallbearers were Drs. Deplu, Demarquay, Boulliard and Boucardin. There was an immense crowd. The body was buried in Pure la Chaise, but no speeches were made at the grave; he had positively forbidden them. The night before he died he said to his son and sons-in-law: “Do a great deal of good in this world, but make as little noise in it as you can.” He received, in a most edifying manner, the last Sacraments of the Roman Catho­lic Church. His will opens: “I desire my wife to train up our children, the son and father of my heirs;” he had positively forbidden them. The night before he died he said to his son and sons-in-law: “Do a great deal of good in this world, but make as little noise in it as you can.” He received, in a most edifying manner, the last Sacraments of the Roman Catho­lic Church. His will opens: “I desire my wife to train up our son with sentiments of religion, honor and industry.” He re­ceived, the day before he died, two letters from the Emperor and one from the Prince Imperial; he was deeply touched by them.
Mr. Shickey is as usual very accommodating to visitors going to Notre Dame and St. Mary's. We expect soon to see his new 'bus driving majestically down the avenue. We have heard serious complaints against some of the drivers of the livery teams for their extortions practiced upon persons going to the College or the Academy. Some have charged $4. for a trip to the College. Let our friends remember that for 50 cents Mr. Shickey will carry them safe to either Notre Dame or St. Mary's. We trust that the owners of the livery stables of South Bend will lock to their interest and their good name, and discharge dishonest drivers.

"The Chimes," composed by twelve of the most beautiful belles of St. Mary's, sounded a charming welcome last Sunday evening. We felt highly flattered by the invitation extended to us, and our anticipations of passing a pleasant evening were fully realized as we sat in a classically melancholy attitude and listened to the silver tones of Miss Nellie Gross, who read the first number of "The Chimes" that has appeared this year. Prose and poetry, grave and gay, downright practical and ethereally sentimental, the articles were read over, one after the other, variety and diversity adding to the pleasure that was given by the intrinsic merit of each succeeding article. We were much pleased with the good judgment displayed in giving long space to local news.

Herman Conant & Co.'s General Advertising Bureau may be just as good a General Advertising Bureau as anybody else's General Advertising Bureau. But our opinion is that, quoad printers, General Advertising Bureaus are humbugs. From some of them we have received proposals to advertise some wonderful book to the extent of half a column, for which they offer the munificent compensation of one dollar per annum—they to furnish an electotype, and we to mail them our paper regularly every week. A pretty good way to get an advertisement inserted for nothing and our paper gratis. Another gentleman—from New Jersey we think,—offers us several bottles of wine, if we insert a regular advertisement every week, besides putting 32 or 59—we forget the exact number—editorial notices in our editorial columns; and has the coolness to send the editorials already written—cut and dried—telling how "we" can vouch for the extraordinary qualities, &c., of the wine; and that before we could have a chance of even smelling the bottle. Now, good wine is a good thing: we have Scripture for it. And New Jersey wine may be a good thing, for that before we could have a chance of even smelling the bottle. Now, good wine is a good thing: we have Scripture for it. And New Jersey wine may be a good thing, for that before we could have a chance of even smelling the bottle. Now, good wine is a good thing: we have Scripture for it. And New Jersey wine may be a good thing, for that before we could have a chance of even smelling the bottle. Now, good wine is a good thing: we have Scripture for it. And New Jersey wine may be a good thing, for that before we could have a chance of even smelling the bottle. Now, good wine is a good thing: we have Scripture for it. And New Jersey wine may be a good thing, for that before we could have a chance of even smelling the bottle. Now, good wine is a good thing: we have Scripture for it.
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Roll of Honor.

[Names of students inscribed both on this week's Roll of Honor and last week's are marked 2; those inscribed only on last week's are marked 1; those only on this week's have no mark.]

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

N. Appleay, 1; H. Ackoff; F. Butler, 2; W. Ball, 3; J. Burnham, 3; C. Bardsher, J. Browne, 3; W. Bastarche, 2; A. Baca, 2; J. Brophy, 3; H. Clarke, 2; M. Caldwell, 2; O. Coccoran, 2; G. Connan, 3; H. Cassidy, 2; G. Crummey, 4; J. Carev; J. Christy, 1; P. Coney, 2; A. Chapoton; H. Dehner, 2; F. Duroca, 2; T. Dally, 2; E. Dunn, 2; J. Derne; J. Dryer, 2; R. Evans, 2; J. Faivey, 2; T. Flanagan, 1; W. Fitzgerald; J. Fielding, 2; M. Foley; J. Girard, 2; T. Grier, 2; T. Gallaher, 2; E. Graves, 2; E. Gribling; H. Hayes, 2; W. Hughes, 2; A. Horne, 2; E. Halpin; J. Hogan, 2; J. Hedges; C. Hess, 3; A. Hest, 1; V. Hansen, 2; F. Johnson, 2; J. E. Kelley; J. Kennedy, 1; A. Kielbarger, 1; J. Kennedy, 2; M. Keeler, 1; F. Lilly, 2; W. Liewberger, 1; J. McDonald, 3; T. McDonald, 2; B. McGinnis, 2; D. McGinnis, 3; E. McNiff; J. McDermott, 2; E. McSweeney, 2; J. McManus, 2; M. McCallough, 3; M. McGovern, 2; G. Berdel, 1; T. Murphy, 3; J. Murphy, 2; L. Murphy, 2; S. Marks, 1; J. R. Mullin, 1; T. Moras, 2; E. Monohan, 2; A. Martineau; A. Mooney, 2; J. E. O'Brien, 2; F. O'Brien, 3; C. O'Connor, 1; M. O'Day, 2; E. O'Connell; F. O'Mahoney, 2; P. O'Boyle, 3; P. O'Meara, 2; E. O'Sullivan, 2; C. Proctor, 2; J. Rudge, 2; C. Reynolds, 1; T. Roark, 2; F. St. Aubin, 2; C. Sears, 2; R. Slager, 1; H. T. Small, 2; H. P. Small, 2; T. Srafford, 3; J. Trabbic, 2; J. Van Dusen, 2; W. Van't Woud, 2; J. Ward, 2; J. Wolfe, 2; H. Walker, 2; C. Walter, 2; E. O'Connell; E. Gribling; W. Foley.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

G. Auman, 2; W. Ame, 3; S. Baca, 1; J. Beegan, 2; G. Burger, 2; J. Bennet, 2; W. Breen, 2; J. Buehman, 2; W. Boulger, 1; A. Crookshank, 2; J. Cazella, 1; J. Crummey, 2; P. Corbet, 2; J. Careen, 2; J. Culver, 2; P. Dore, 2; R. Downes, 3; J. Ewing, 3; F. Egan, 1; C. Freese, 3; F. Frease, 1; G. Gross, 2; J. Goulson, 2; B. Hershey, 2; C. Hake, 2; M. Jeffreys, 2; M. Kinella, 2; J. Kelly, 2; L. Luser, 1; W. Kelly, 2; B. LeFerre, 2; M. McCormack, 2; J. McVeagh, 2; J. McTear, 3; J. Melchert, 2; M. Meyer, 2; J. Mill, 3; J. Malloy, 1; J. Marks, C. Nichols, 1; James O'Connor, T. O'Connell, 1; V. Phelan, 1; J. Potter, 1; J. Quinn, 1; R. Ralif, 2; E. Smith, 2; L. Smith, 2; A. Schmidt, 1; J. Soule, 3; W. Schnitte, 2; C. Stucker, H. Shepherd, 2; F. Thulmann, 2; C. Welty, 2; E. Wood, 2; F. Weansenburger, 2; H. Zuber, 2; P. Kelly, T. M. Intire, 1; F. Smith, 1; D. Gorman, 2.

All Around.

WINTER weather is the programme of the day.

BASE BALL is fast dying out for this season. R. I. P. — Prof. IVers' Class of Calisthenics is largely attended by both Seniors and Juniors.

The Minim College is fast approaching completion, the little chapel is very anxious to get into it. LARGEST flocks of ducks have been seen wending their way southward for the past few days. The hunters are very much excited over duck-hunting. LONE walks through the rural districts, especially in the direction of cider-presses, are extensively indulged in by the students.

The Seniors can boast of their corps of good public readers. Some, indeed, astonished us with their wonderful tragical powers.

The Infirmary has few inmates nowadays. Our obliging physician, from whom one piercing glance is a dose for many, is a success.

Cold mornings are these, and clear nights. Truly starry nights for rambles.

THE lawyer's "hoss" stands faithfully at his post all forenoon. The good animal!

There was some little excitement over the election manifested by the students.

Steam has been turned on in the College, and indeed it is quite welcome, for the mornings and evenings are quite cool.

It has been suggested that the late additions to the gymnasium be forthwith removed since they are "in the way of swinging."

The trunk-room presents quite a spectacle to one who visits it when all the students are not there. It is completely filled with all kinds of trunks—big trunks, little trunks, and no trunks at all.

THE College has had an unusual number of visitors during the past week, owing no doubt to the fact that as the warm weather is past, our polite and accommodating usher is in good spirits.

Imagine our surprise at seeing the trunk of John Bull in front of the office the other day. It is truly wonderful to think that John Bull should come to America for education. Notre Dame should feel highly honored.

A large coal-shed is being erected in the rear of the Minims' play ground. This looks as if the engineers are determined to keep us warm the coming winter at any rate.

THE lot at the west of the new church presents somewhat the appearance of a young lumber-yard. It is well filled with material for the completion of the church.

An individual belonging to the feline family was the cause of a considerable rumpus the other night near the College. Due notice is hereby given to said individual that if he does not reform he will be severely castigated.

AQUATIC.

Mr. EDITOR:—Great was the excitement over the result of the regatta on St. Joseph Lake last Monday morning. At about a quarter of ten the crowd began to gather from all quarters of Notre Dame, and dispose itself as best it might around the edge of the lake. Every available spot was taken up. So great was the wish to get a good view of the proceedings that even the trees were brought into requisition.

Promptly at the time appointed, the crews took their places, and the signal being given, dashed off at a telling pace to the harmonious strains of "Get up and get," executed by the J. D. U. C. B., which we do not hesitate to pronounce one of the best organizations at Notre Dame.

Headed by their obliging leader, Mr. Gillespie, they are all together!" The Santa Maria takes the lead and keeps it all the way up the lake. But the Pinta is not to be beaten; there they go with "along pull, a strong pull, and a pull to their leader, but simply to report the result of the boat-race.

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THE SCHOLASTIC.

until within fifty or sixty yards of the goal. The Santa Maria does splendidly; the boys make a desperate spurt in answer to the calls of their friends on shore. But it is no use, the Pinta quickens stroke and glides in—victor by a boat's length. Both crews then pull for the best-house amidst the hearty cheers of those on shore. The Band played "Home, Sweet Home."

The crew of the Santa Maria lay their defeat in a great measure to their antagonists having the better boat. We do not know but what they are more than half right. We think it would be a good idea to put another boat on the lake, and one that will rival the Pinta.

The following are the names and positions of the crews.—Pinta—D. J. Hogan, stroke oar; C. J. Dodge, 2nd oar; C. H. Berdel, 3rd oar; H. W. Walker, bow oar and captain; Louis Hayes, coxswain. Santa Maria—D. E. Maloney, stroke oar and captain; E. S. Graves, 2nd oar; J. D. Christy, 3rd oar; E. J. McLaughlin, bow oar; Alfred Horne, coxswain.

The Columbians.

The 10th regular meeting of the Columbian Literary and Debating Club was held on Oct. 9th, in Classroom No. 9. After a few remarks by the President, the following young gentlemen delivered declamations and read essays: Messrs. Rolnot, Flumigan, St. Aubin, Van't Woud, G. W. Crumney, and H. Burnham. No more business being on hand, the meeting, on motion, adjourned.

Geo. W. Crumney, Jr., Corresponding Sec'y.

St. Cecilia Philomathian Association.

The fourth regular meeting took place on Oct. 1st. At this meeting the following members gave recitations and read compositions: F. Egan’s "Dying Confederate" was well delivered; T. Sweeger spoke the "Millstone" pretty well; J. McGrath’s "Shoo-Fly" was full of wings; B. Baca’s Spanish speech brought down the house; O. Tong’s "Launching of the Ship of State" was a little too slow; W. Meyer’s "Dream" was interesting; J. Beegan’s "Rome" was well delivered; R. LeFevre’s "French Address" was gracefully given; W. Gross made his "Brigade at Fontenoy" fight bravely; W. Breen’s "Spirit of the Present Age" was full of life; C. Purer’s "Friendship" was loyal; J. McHugh’s "Youth" was not lasting; J. Marks’ "Autumn" was full of fruit; J. Cullen’s "Marco Bozaris" was well connected to memory but not well spoken; S. Schmidt’s declamation on Grammar was amusing; C. J. M. Ruger’s "Conversation" was grammatical. Master C. Frese then presented himself for membership and was unanimously elected. Messrs. C. Berdel and C. Dodge closed the exercises with two very interesting declamations which were received with well merited applause.

Wm. D. Kelly, Corresponding Sec’y.

The St. Gregory Society.

The first regular meeting of the St. Gregory Society for the scholastic year of 1873–74 was held on Thursday evening, Oct. 2nd, 1873, and the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing term:

President—Rev. Father Granger.

Treasurer—F. X. McNamara.

Secretary—J. P. McHugh.

Librarian—C. W. H. Burger.

Treasurer—J. A. Lynch.

The Society is in a flourishing condition, and with Rev. Father Granger for the President and Rev. Father Frere for our precentor we hope to do well before the end of the year.

Joseph P. McHugh, Secretary.

SAINT MARY’S ACADEMY.

St. Mary’s Academy, October 22, 1873.

ARRIVALS

Miss E. Donnhey, Chicago, Illinois.

A. Sullivan, Detroit, Michigan.

M. Booth, Muskegon, Michigan.

L. Dragoon, Buchanan, Michigan.

H. Foote, Burlington, Iowa.

M. Schneider, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Susan Murrin, St. Louis, Missouri.

Julia Walker, Helena, Montana Territory.

Margaret Walker, Helena, Montana Territory.

Bridget Wilson, Trenton, New Jersey.

Garitta Barry, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Maria Barry, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Katie Newlan, Chicago, Illinois.

On Tuesday afternoon the pupils had the privilege of performing one of those duties which impart true joy to the Christian heart, viz.: the visiting and relieving a distressed and afflicted family of little children deprived by fire of their mother and their home.

The pupils learn by such exercises of charity to appreciate the blessings by which they themselves are surrounded, and to have a practical sympathy for their suffering neighbor.

For the consolation of the parents and relatives of the pupils, it is a pleasure to state that good health and cheerfulness prevails in every department. The long Roll of Honor printed every week proves that the pupils are determined in their efforts to sustain their excellent standing in department and classes.

TABLET OF HONOR (JR. DEPT’), OCT. 11, 1873.


HONORABLY MENTIONED IN STUDIES.

FIRST SENIOR CLASS—E. Richardson and A. Wood.

SECOND SENIOR CLASS—M. Foxon and A. Walsh.

THIRD SENIOR CLASS—M. Brown, M. Ewing, E. Lang, M. Pritchard, B. Quan and M. Martin.

FIRST PREPARATORY CLASS—E. Orton and D. Bullen.

SECOND PREPARATORY CLASS—M. Walsh, M. Brown, M. Ewing, E. Lang, M. Pritchard, B. Quan and M. Martin.

THIRD PREPARATORY CLASS—E. Orton and D. Bullen.


FIRST JUNIOR CLASS—D. Allen, A. Paulsen, E. Snow—
THE SCHOLASTIC.

HONORABLY MENTIONED.

TABLET OF HONOR (Juniors), Oct. 15, 1873.


Second Senior Class—M. Hayes, I. and N. Mann, J. Tallman.

TABLET OF HONOR (Juniors), Oct. 22, 1873—Senior Department.

First Class—Misses L. Black, B. Wade, A. Keeline, E. Wade.

Second Class—Misses L. Pfeiffer, R. Woolman, M. Cummings.


OIL PAINTING.

First Class—Misses L. Black, B. Wade, A. Keeline, E. Wade.

2 Class—Misses L. Pfeiffer, R. Woolman, M. Cummings.

TABLET OF HONOR (Juniors), Oct. 10, 1873.


TABLET OF HONOR OCT. 22, 1873—Senior Department.


TABLET OF HONOR IN JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.


HONORABLY MENTIONED.

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

Third Senior Class—M. Faxon, A. Walsh.

First Preparatory Class—K. Hutchinson, M. Resch, M. Carlin, M. Conley, A. Shores, A. Lynch, M. O'Connor, I. Fish.

Second Preparatory Class—M. Walsh, M. Martin, M. Brown, E. Parker, M. Ewing, E. Lang, M. Pritchard, B. Quan.

Third Preparatory Class—B. Orton.


Second Junior Class—M. Hayes, N. Mann, I. Mann.

VOCAL MUSIC.

First Class—L. Little West.


Second Class—M. Quan, S. Taylor, M. Wicker, T. Hixkman.


Second Division—N. Quan, M. Jackson, J. Brown.

FRENCH.

First Class—N. Gross, R. Spiers, M. Quan, J. Kearney, L. Dent, M. Letourneau, L. West, M. Kearney, M. Paquette.


INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

First Class—E. Blatt.

Second Division—R. Spiers, E. Quinnan.

Second Class—N. McEwen, M. Exumons, J. Keigh, T. Hixkman.


Second Division—E. Colby, M. Kearney, J. Kearney, A. McIntosh, A. St. Clair, F. Moore, M. Koch, C. Nison, R. Asch.


Fifth Class—E. Boyce, M. Faxon, K. Finley, A. Allen, K. Engel, M. Pritchard, M. Booth.


Seventh Class—M. Kenne, M. J. Francis, M. O'Connor, B. O'Gorney, L. Walsh, A. Curtin, R. Canoll, F. O'Keenan, R. Casey.

Eighth Class—M. Reynolds, E. Lappin.

Ninth Class—B. Pfeiffer, T. Cronin, M. DeLong.

Tenth Class—A. Ewing, G. White, E. Simpson.

HARP.


THEORETICAL CLASS.


No report received from the other classes.
L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.

On and after Sunday, August 1, 1873, trains will leave South Bend as follows:

GOING EAST.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Train No.</th>
<th>Departure</th>
<th>Destination</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2.39 A.M.</td>
<td>Toledo, 9:05</td>
<td>Chicago, 11:30 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:30 A.M.</td>
<td>Cleveland, 11:30 A.M.</td>
<td>Buffalo, 1:45 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:25 P.M.</td>
<td>Joliet Accommodation</td>
<td>Elkhart, 11:05 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:39 A.M.</td>
<td>Buffalo, 4:05 P.M.</td>
<td>Chicago, 7:05 P.M.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

GOING WEST.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Train No.</th>
<th>Departure</th>
<th>Destination</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2:49 A.M.</td>
<td>Arrives at Lapeorte, 9:30 A.M.</td>
<td>Chicago, 11:30 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:06 A.M.</td>
<td>Pacific Express</td>
<td>Arrives at Lapeorte, 9:30 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:43 A.M.</td>
<td>Arrives at Lapeorte 7:40</td>
<td>Salem Crossing, 8:07; Grand Crossing, 9:37; Chicago, 10:15 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:00 P.M.</td>
<td>Special Chicago Express</td>
<td>Arrives at Lapeorte, 5:55; Chicago, 7:20 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3:19 P.M.</td>
<td>Express Accommodation</td>
<td>Arrives at Lapeorte, 4:20; Chicago, 7:35 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:10 A.M.</td>
<td>No. 91, Local Freight</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Note: Conductors are positively forbidden to carry passengers through freight trains.

C. M. BROOKE, Ticket Agent, South Bend.

CARL PAINE, Gen'l Sup't.

LOUISVILLE, N. ALBANY & CHICAGO R.R.

On and after Sunday, Nov. 12, 1873, trains pass New Albany and Salem Crossing, as follows:

GOING NORTH.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Train No.</th>
<th>Departure</th>
<th>Destination</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>6:20 P.M.</td>
<td>Toledo, 7:10</td>
<td>Chicago, 8:20 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:50 P.M.</td>
<td>Freight</td>
<td>8:45 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:20 P.M.</td>
<td>Freight</td>
<td>9:00 A.M.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

GOING SOUTH.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Train No.</th>
<th>Departure</th>
<th>Destination</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>7:00 A.M.</td>
<td>Toledo, 9:50</td>
<td>Chicago, 12:00 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:30 A.M.</td>
<td>Freight</td>
<td>9:30 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:00 A.M.</td>
<td>Freight</td>
<td>10:00 A.M.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

CHICAGO ALTON AND ST. LOUIS R.R.

Arrives left West Side Union Depot, Chicago, near Madison Street Bridge, as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>LEAVE</th>
<th>ARRIVE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>9:15 A.M.</td>
<td>11:05 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:35 A.M.</td>
<td>11:20 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:15 A.M.</td>
<td>12:05 A.M.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

Founded in 1842, and Chartered in 1844.

This Institution, incorporated in 1844, enlarged in 1856, and fitted up with all the modern improvements, affords accommodation to five hundred students.

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Matriculation Fee, $ 50.00
Board, Bed and Lodging, and Tuition (Latin and Greek), Dining and Lodging for Five Months, $ 150.00
French, German, Italian, Spanish, Hebrew and Irish, each, $ 10.00
Use of Music, $ 10.00
Use of Violin, $ 2.00
Use of Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus, $ 5.00
Graduates Fee—Vocational, $ 75.00; Scientific, $ 10.00
Students who spend their Summer Vacation at the College are charged, each, $ 25.00
Payments to be made invariably in advance.

The President.

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NILES AND SOUTH BEND R.R.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Train No.</th>
<th>Departure</th>
<th>Destination</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Leave Niles, 6:50 a.m.</td>
<td>Arrive South Bend, 7:30 a.m.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:15 a.m.</td>
<td>10:30 a.m.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leave South Bend, 11:45 a.m.</td>
<td>Arrive Niles, 12:25 p.m.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:50 a.m.</td>
<td>7:10 p.m.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leave South Bend, 9:30 a.m.</td>
<td>Arrive South Bend, 10:00 a.m.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:30 a.m.</td>
<td>6:30 a.m.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

G. Agent, South Bend.