A New Tabernacle.

When in Paris, last summer, we saw in one of the large church-vestment stores, near St. Sulpice, a new Tabernacle, the like of which we had never seen, either here or in Europe. It has just been sent back from Rome, where it had been on exhibition since spring, and where it had been universally admired for the novelty of the idea it embodied and for its exquisite artistic workmanship. We examined it carefully, and the more we looked at it the more heartily we joined in the praises bestowed upon it by the crowd of admirers who, like ourselves, seemed to be at a loss which to commend the most—the idea itself or the skill displayed in the execution. Although in itself a novelty, this new form of Tabernacle has been, to all who are in the least conversant with the Bible, known since the beginning of the Church, while for the time to come it reaches eternity. The plan did not originate in the artist's brain, but came directly from Heaven. The modest artist claims no such merit as that of invention, but invited us to test the accuracy of the work from the Sacred Text itself. Indeed, anyone familiar with the Apocalypse could have recognized, at first sight, "the New Jerusalem coming down out of heaven from God," as described by St. John, with all the beauties and perfections the Evangelist was permitted to behold "in spirit, on the Lord's day."

Nothing could convey to the mind a more complete and comprehensive idea of "the Holy City, coming down adorned as a Bride, and bearing the glory of God." There we could see in clear and bold relief "the great wall, and the twelve gates; on the east three gates, on the north three gates, on the south three gates, and on the west three gates; and in the gates twelve angels, and the names written thereon, which are the names of the twelve tribes of the children of Israel." There also "the twelve foundations of the wall, and in them the twelve names of the twelve Apostles of the Lamb." There also "the building of the wall of jasper stone, and the city itself of pure gold, like to clear glass." Then again the foundations of the wall of the city adorned with all manner of precious stones, the jasper, the sapphire, chalcedony, emerald, sardonyx, sardius, chrysocolla, beryl, topaz, chrysoberylus, jacinth and amethyst.

There also "the twelve pears for the twelve gates, one to each," and "the street of the city, pure gold, as it were transparent glass," and "the city needeth not sun nor moon to shine in it, for the glory of God enlightens it and the Lamb is the lamp thereof." There even was to be seen "the river of the water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding from the throne of God and of the Lamb, and on both sides of the river, the tree of life bearing twelve fruits."

The entire structure stands six feet in height and three and a half feet in breadth (the only divergence from the original, in which both are equal), all glittering with gold, except the Lamb which crowns the Tabernacle, and on which the eye rests with delight, it being made of material softer to the eye—that is of burnished silver. The figure of the Lamb is two feet in length, and rests some twenty inches above the top of the Tabernacle.

The effect, we say once more, of this great piece of art, at any distance, is simply marvellous. We could not help telling the artist to keep it for our new Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart at Notre Dame.

Were we rich we would never have thought of dividing with anyone the merits of procuring for our Blessed Lord such a residence among us. We know too well the conspicuous place the Tabernacle occupies in the church of God, not to value above all the honor arising from the building of a church, that of erecting a Tabernacle, the main part of the temple, to which all other parts point, as to the centre in which the living God resides as upon His throne, and from which He dispenses His favors with bountiful hands to all who may come to adore Him in the service of His Love. Indeed we would have been too happy thus to leave a testimony of our faith to present and future generations, while strengthening, we trust, our hopes to be received one day in "aeterna tabernacula, in His everlasting dwelling.

But unfortunately, or fortunately, we are not rich, and we have to provide for a large family. Our means were all exhausted last year at the door, for we desired to claim the merit of "having opened the door of faith to the various nations" represented here. Hence our obligation to share with our friends a glorious deed, viz. to raise by joint efforts, or rather a most pleasing liberality, a Tabernacle not unworthy of the living God, "whose delights are to be with the children of men."

From what has been stated above, it will appear evident to our readers that the object we have presented to their consideration is not a common one; and yet, the privilege we are about to propose to them is still more uncommon. We now beg special attention to the following lines:

The profound respect in which our Tabernacles are held finds its cause in our faith in the Real Presence they contain. We prostrate ourselves before Him who dwells there. Hence the prescription to line richly the inside of a Tabernacle destined to inclose Jesus Christ Himself. The inside of ours is to be wholly overlaid in gold, and on the golden plates all around will be engraved the names of those who shall have contributed ten dollars, at least, towards it. Thus each donor will be enabled to say with the prophet: "The Lord has hidden me in His tabernacle." Over it will be conspicuously written the words of the angel: "Behold the tabernacle of God with men:" and inside the names of His children, who for generations will thus continue to form around our Blessed Lord a guard of honor, "...He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people."

Who will deny himself such a privilege? More than one
will extend it, as a rare favor, to those held dear at on
earth. E. SOM, C. S. C.

P. S. We feel confident that many of our Rev. Clergy
will desire to procure such a Talisman when they have
seen the one we have but imperfectly described. Perhaps
the same could be made in this country, but at all events
we would gladly offer our services to procure it from
France, of any size and cost that would be desired and
to pass it free of custom duties in our seaports.

We would feel obliged to our friends for a prompt an-
swer, that we may send at once for the wonderful piece of
France, of any size and cost that would be desired and
seen the one we have but imperfectly described. Perhap-

to desire to procure sauch a Tiberius when they have
74
to pass it free of custom duties in our seaports.

we would gladly offer our services to procure it in
earth. E. SOKIN, C. S. C.

My Wildwood Home.

I've wandered 'o'er the prairies vast,
T he precious ore of earth is man-
But yet my heart has often sighed;
There's still a void within my breast,
On mountain height or ocean deep;
I long to view an ivied cot.--
My ever cherished wildwood home.

What though the joys of earth are mine,
And smiles e'er meet me when I stray,
Bright eyes of blue roam o'er my brow,
And glances swift deep love convey
I care not for the beauty proud,
My truant thoughts will ever roam,
To father, mother, sisters kind,
Who dwell within my wildwood home.

At eve they view the vacant chair,
Where once I sat in boyhood free;
My mother's thoughts are far away,
From those who cluster round her knee:
She views my features, pinched and pale,
From binding 'o'er the massive tomb,
To guide me to my wildwood home.

Long years mu-st pass, and seasons change,
Where once I beheld each well-known hill;
The valley fair with daisies crowned,
The rushing stream and gurgling rill,
In dreams I see my mother's face,
In dreams I cross the surging foam,
And sit beneath the spreading tree,
Which shades my cherished wildwood home.

Oh then I press my mother's brow,
And brothers loved about loud with glee,
I scan each book and hark at fair;
And tread once more, the fragrant lea,
I'll kneel and pray for those I love,
That we may all meet here below.

To feel that loving pure cares,
Which wait's me in my wildwood home. C. E.

How a Student is Known.

If a man really loves study, nothing but sickness will keep
him from being a student and having the means of studying.
The fact is, that when persons complain of want of time or
means to study, they only show that they are attached
more to some other pursuit, or that they have not the spirit
of students. They will praise others and wonder where
they acquired so much knowledge; but they will not try
to study, because they say they have not the time or means.
They will say that they do not wish to be distinguished
in that manner, and bless their stars that they are not am-
bits. In most of these cases a love of ease or a
genuine laziness is at the bottom. If they had the same en-
ergy that some learned men have, they might become as
distinguished as they. You might promise a good knowl-
edge of Latin and Greek to men of this sort, in three or
four of the years they throw away in doing nothing. While
one man is deliberating whether he shall study a language or not, another man has acquired it. Such
is the difference between energetic, decisive action, and
the hesitating, lazy manner of pursuing knowledge.
And what is worst of all—if you persuade one of them
that they are pursuing the wrong course, the conviction
lasts only until another fit of laziness comes over them.
When one of these men lives till he is sixty, he is re-
Scribed; and if he lives till seventy, the people
around him wish that he was in another and a better world.

J. U.

Politeness.

Probably upon glancing at the heading of this article
many will scarcely deign even to read it. They will very
likely say to themselves: "What—politeness again? Is
somebody attempting to preach more about that commendable quality after having heard "Excelsior" read, and
that splendid work entitled, "Getting on in The Worl?WEST.nation upon that strange and novel subject the horse, or
the dog, or anything else new and interesting?" To a cer-
tain extent they are justified in protesting against the repeti-
tion of this topic. But when all that has been said concern-

ging politeness does not seem to have had the effect of correc-
ting many abuses—may not then a person be excused for
alluding to it once more and only in general terms? College
is one of the finest places in the world to learn to be polite.
Yet as it is by years of hard persevering and laborious
study that we obtain our education, so too politeness is ac-
quired only by constant practice and even self-sacrifice.
In every action, in every word, is the true gentleman
conspicuous among all others. It comes natural to some to be
more graceful and more polite than others, yet politeness
is a quality easily acquired by all when carefully studied.
Before acting or speaking, stop and consider if what you are
going to do or say may injure any person or hurt any body's
feelings. Should there be a doubt, refrain from saying or
doing it. For it is characteristic of the polite and true gen-
tleman to endeavor to act always in such a manner that
he may not at a future day regret his conduct. Again, you
will find that if you accustom yourselves to be polite and gentlemanly while at college, it will not be near so difficult to be easy and graceful when you leave your books and enter society. Society soon discovers the truly polite man, and makes all the distinction imaginable between him and the rude and unmannerly. It is unnecessary to enter into the minute details of the rules of etiquette; at the same time it may not be improper to briefly notice one or more. Observe this: when two persons are conversing, never thrust yourself in and take up the conversation, particularly when you have every reason to believe that you are making yourself very disagreeable and obnoxious by this means. Scarcely any one, unless a little non compos mentis, in the least acquainted with the rules of politeness will ever act in this manner. Yet how frequently and grossly is this rule of etiquette abused. There are persons who are continually preaching politeness, and who themselves repeatedly violate this rule. Of course this must be attributed to their ignorance, because surely as soon as persons come to know the customs of good society they would hardly presume to conduct themselves so impolitely.

Real politeness includes kindness and charity. When you leave college and enter into the busy world and have homes of your own, remember this: Be kind to your fellow creatures, be charitable towards them, and do not misinterpret their words or misconstrue their acts. This is the philosophy of politeness. In conclusion, let me call attention to one more rule of etiquette. When a friend of your visits you accompanied by a stranger, or even if not quite a stranger but a person with whom you are slightly acquainted, it is the height of impoliteness to treat your friend's friend unkindly or coldly, and betray on your part a glaring ignorance of etiquette. To get along well and like good Christians in this world, and to be truly polite, bear in mind the "Golden Rule": "Do unto others as you would they should do unto you."

A Remonstrance.

Anti-popery tides are getting into such fashion among Protestant ministers who have neither taste nor inclination to prepare a decent Christian discourse for their flocks, that we have been impelled by a spirit of charity to take from the April number of the Mercersburg Review the following portions of an article written by the Rev. John William-so., Nevin, D. D., President of the Mercersburg College, Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and minister of the Reformed Presbyterian Church. It may, perhaps, induce some of the reverend orators to "moderate the rancor" of their tongues, for pure shame's sake, and to speak respectfully of the faith professed by two hundred and fifty millions of mankind:

"Of all styles of upholding Protestantism, we may say that is absolutely the worst which can see no sense of truth whatever in Catholicism, but holds itself bound to make it at every point as bad as possible, and to fight off with both and nail every word that may be spoken in its praise. Such wholesale and extreme pugnacity may be very convenient; as it calls for no discrimination, it requires of course neither learning nor thought, but can be played off under all circumstances, by almost any polemic, with about the same good effect. Its strength consists mainly in calling nick-names; in repeating outrageous charges without regard to any contradiction from the other side; in thrumming over threadbare commonplaces received by tradition from the easy credulity of times past; in huge exaggerations and vast distortions, and bold insulting insinuations thrown out as random in any and every direction. But however convenient all this may be, requiring little reading and less thought, and no politeness nor charity whatever, it is high time to see that it is a system of tactics which needs, in truth, only a slight change of circumstances at any time to work just the opposite way from that in which it is meant to work. The vanity and impotency of it must become apparent in proportion precisely as men are brought to look at things with their own eyes; and then the result is, that sensible and well-bred people, not those who go by the textbook of a sect, but such as move by a wider range of thought and have some better knowledge of the world, political and literary men, seeing how they have been imposed upon by the current slang, are very apt to be taken with a sort of quiet disgust towards the whole interest which they find to be thus badly defended, and so to look favorably in the same measure on the other side, as being at so many points plainly an injured and persecuted cause.

"To make our opposition to Romanism any weight, the first condition would seem to be clearly that we should have made ourselves acquainted with it on its own ground; that we should have taken some pains to learn from the system itself what it means and wills. But of all that army of zealots who hold themselves perfectly prepared to demolish it at a blow through the stage or press, how few are there probably who have ever felt it necessary to get their facts from other than the most common Protestant sources. Take, indeed, our ministers generally. Has one of them in fifty ever examined seriously a Catholic work of divinity, whether didactic, practical or historical? An ordinary anti-popery assault implies no preparation of this sort whatever; but rather a dogged purpose only, not to hear or believe a word the Catholics say for themselves, while everything contrary to this is forced upon them from other quarters, as the voice and sense of their system. The sooner all such finical indecencies can be brought to an end the better. They help not Protestantism, but serve only to involve it in reproach.

"To deal with Romanism to any purpose, we must get rid of the notion that it carries in it no truth, no grace, no principle of religious activity and life; that it is as bad as infidelity, if not a good deal worse; that it lacks all attributes of a Church, and is purely a synagogue of Satan, or a mere human confederacy, for worldly and unhallowed ends. "All history laughs it to scorn. The vitality of Romanism at this very time, and the evidently growing confusion of Protestantism, all the world over, show it to be idle as the passing wind. It is no time, in the crisis to which things are now coming, to think of settling the question between Protestantism and Rome in this extravagant and fanatical way. There must be honesty enough to see and own good on the side of this hated Church, as well as a keen scent for its sores. "Take it simply as it appears in our own country, struggling finally into full organization, after years of crushing difficulty and persecution; and need we say that it has merit and respectability enough in a religious view to give it some right to the same sort of gentle respect, at least, that is felt to be proper towards almost every sect besides? Is its hierarchy at this time a whit behind that of the Episcopal Church in point of learning, piety, or official diligence and zeal? Has any Church among us produced better
specimens of apostolical sanctity than the first Bishop of Boston, for instance, or the first Bishop of Charleston, and others also that might easily be named; men whose virtues adorn the history of the country, and whose parallels are not so readily offered in other communities, that we can afford for this reason to pass their memory into ungrateful oblivion. It is not easy to read the writings of Bishop England, glowing with the eloquence of noble, gentlemanly feeling as they do on almost every page, and not be filled with indignation, as well as moved even to tears at times, with the gross and cruel wrong which has been heaped upon the Catholics among us from the beginning, in the holy name of religion. What right, we ask again, have the zealots of other Churches to lay aside here the laws of common courtesy, and to be just as rude and scurrilous as they please? What right have rabid pens, and still more rabid tongues, to make religion in this form the synonyme of impiety and unbelief, and when confronted with clear proofs and living examples of the contrary, to resolve all into hypocrisy, or happy inconsistency, as though it were not possible for piety to go forth in any way from such a system? Some go so far as to tell us even that no intelligent priest or layman in the Catholic Church can seriously believe. This, however, is such unmanners so rudeness as deserves no answer, so far as to tell us even that no intelligent priest or layman.

Honors to the Author of "Home, Sweet Home."

Our Brooklyn neighbors have been doing honor to an author who lived and died neglected; and who, strange to say, never knew what “home” was of which he wrote so sweetly.

John Howard Payne, a waif of the world, was the author of the following lines, that have become famous wherever the English language is spoken:

"Mid pleasures and palaces, though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there’s no place like home!
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek through the world, is ne’er met with elsewhere!"

"Home, Home! Sweet, Sweet Home!
There’s no place like home!
There’s no place like home!
An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain!
O, give me my lowly thatched cottage again!
The birds, singing gaily, that came at my call—
Give me them—and the peace of mind, dearer than all!
Home, Home! Sweet, Sweet Home!
There’s no place like home!
There’s no place like home!

At Prospect Park some people in Brooklyn have been raising a statue to the memory of this man to whom something to eat, in his lift-time, would have been more acceptable. The genial, off-hand John G. Saxe contributed for the occasion the following:

To him, who sang of “Home, Sweet Home,”
In strains so sweet the simple lay
Has thrilled a million hearts, we come
A nation’s grateful debt to pay.
Yet not for him the bust we raise;
Ah, not! can lifeless lips prolong
Fame’s trumpet voice? The poet’s praise
Live in the music of his song!

The noble dead we fondly seek
To honor with applauding breath;
Unheeded fall the words we speak,
Upon “the dull, cold ear of death.”
Yet, not in vain the spoken word;
Nor vain the monument we raise;
With quicker throbs our hearts are stirred
To catch the nobleness we praise!

Columbia’s sons—we share his fame;
“‘Tis for ourselves the bust we rear,
That they who mark the graven name,
May know that name to us is dear;
Dear as the home the exile sees,
The fairest spot beneath the sky,
Where, first—upon a mother’s knees—
He slept, and where he years to die.

But not alone the lyric fire
Was his; the Dram’s muse can tell
His genius could a Kean inspire;
Kean to “Brutus” self so true,
As true to Art and Nature’s laws
He seemed the man the poet drew,
And shared with him the town’s applause!

Kind hearts and brave, with truth severe
He drew unconscious, from his own.
O nature rare! But pilgrims here
Will oft’nest say, in pensive tone,
With reverent face and lifted hand,
“Twas he—by Fortune forced to roam—
Who, homeless, in a foreign land,
So sweetly sang the joys of home!”

It is important to place on record that the eminent French surgeon and man of science, Dr. Nelaton, whose death was announced last week, made a Christian end. The Univers gives a most edifying account of this distinguished gentleman. At his last moments, after receiving the Sacraments of the Church, he is said to have observed to the priest:—“I thank you for the excellent words you have addressed to me; they are certainly the exact expression of the truth.” The priest then assuring him that he had received from the Pope a special benediction for each one of his penitents, Doctor Nelaton, exclaimed, “It is most consoling.” Then turning to those around him. Doctor Nelaton said: “My children, the straight road, the observance of the Commandments of God, these are they which can alone secure peace to the conscience and the heart.” And later he added these remarkable words: “J’ai prié, j’ai cherché, j’ai trouvé.” It is due to Dr. Nelaton to bear witness that his death was a fit end to his life. Science with him was a handmaid to religion, and in this respect he was an example to his age, affording one more signal reputation of the oft-repeated fallacy that science and religion are in antagonism to each other.

La Marmora’s book, giving the secret history of the alliance between Prussia and Italy in 1866, is creating a lively sensation in Europe.
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 .......................................................... $1.00
Single copies (5 cts.) of the publication can be obtained at the Students' Store.

Several visitors to the Exposition returned home with
bad colds.

Gravel is being put on the avenue. We ought to have the
best road in the country between the College and the
city. We think we will have it.

Rev. Father Oechtering of Mishawaka occupied his
new house last week. Some of his old friends were invit­
ed to celebrate the occasion in an appropriate manner.

We trust that our good friend M. S. Foote was benefited
by his visit to Notre Dame, at least the reports to that ef­
fect are agreeable.

We had this week the agreeable visit of Mr. and Mrs.
Senires (Clar Foote) of Burlington, Iowa. The new mar­ried couple have the best wishes of their friends here. May all their fond hopes be realized.

We had the pleasure of hearing "The Aurora" read last
Sunday evening. "The Aurora" is a sprightly paper, edited
by the young ladies of the First Senior Class. The first
number gives promise of a decided success, and proof that
there is a great deal of talent in the class.

The Lecture on Political Economy delivered by Pro­
fessor Howard before the St. Cecilia Society, last Tuesday
evening, was both instructive and entertaining. From be­
ginning to end the lecture kept continually reminding us of
that happy combination consisting of two elements: the
right man in the right place. His practical illustrations
were well adapted to rivet the argument in the young minds
for which it was prepared. The Professor did not fulfill his
own prophecy made at the beginning, that he would not
be able to give us much information. He well earned the
vote of thanks extended to him by the S-cities, and we can
heartily second the wish of the President that he may short­
lly favor us with another on this most important topic. The
hall was crowded to its utmost capacity by the numbers of
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All Around.

Junior Exhibition in the wind.
Disagreeable recreation days are commencing.

What has become of the Notre Dame Amusement Club?

The College Library is open every day, excepting
Sundays and Wednesdays, from 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 P. M.

N. S. Mitchell, B. S., of the Class of '72, is in the real
estate business in Davenport, Iowa.

The harps have been hung on the willow; we mean the
jew's-harps that once through Notre Dame, etc.

The weather has been very changeable of late, owing no
doubt to the fact that "Old Probabilities" has been re­
moved from the conspicuous place he formerly occupied on
the front portico of the College.

It has been asked what luxury does the Collegiate
Stud-y-ball enjoy more than the others? Why, it has an
Apple-yard.

It is truly surprising what effect these frosty mornings
have on the tender moustaches of some of our aspiring
Seniors.

The Statue so long promised to the juniors by Very Rev.
Father General has at last arrived. It is indeed the finest
representation we have ever seen. At present it is placed
in the large parlor.

Prof. Howard delivered a very fine lecture on Political
Economy before the St. Cecilia Society and a concourse of
friends, on the evening of the 21st ult. This was the first
lecture of the season.

The reading of Frederic Grimke's work on the "Nature
and Tendency of Free In-tituitions" has been commenced
in the Senior refectory. It will no doubt prove interesting
to all the appreciative Seniors.

The Circulating Library is extensively patronized by the
Juniors. We regret exceedingly that we are not able to say
much for the Seniors; however, it is to be hop d that
they spend their spare time in reading up their text-books.

We have heard nothing more from the party who went
out on a kickery-nut expedition, taking with them a car­
pet bag, two flour sacks and a scrap-basket, and returned
with four kickery nuts and a chipmunk. Won't they try
it again?

The first of the championship games, between the Star
of the East and Excelsior Base-Ball Nine, was played on
the twenty-second ult. It was a fine game; the score at the
end of the ninth inning stood twelve to thirteen in favor
of the Stars. The little Excelsiors play a good game.

The Juniors have many a lively game of foot-ball, in
which apples are at stake. The other day we had the
pleasure of witnessing a very fine game in which we
should judge there were at least one hundred and thirty
participants. The kicking was quite brisk for about an
hour.

Quite a ludicrous occurrence took place in the recrea­tion-
yard the other afternoon. A number of individuals belong­
ing to the genus suis made their way in by some means or
other; they were no sooner perceived than several of our
students of whole-souled and hospitable natures, who are
ever willing to extend a hand in welcome to their friends,
rushed to them and were soon clasping them with both
hands. Some of the sues, however, thought it was making
too familiar with them and demanded an apology, which
was accordingly offered.

Our Lady of Lourdes.—Messrs. Murphy & Co. have
just published a beautiful photograph from a fine oil paint­ing
representing Our Lady of Lourdes as she appeared to
Bernadette on the 11th of February, 1858. As many of
our readers will want to get this beautiful photograph we
state that they can receive it by mail by sending to Messrs.
Murphy & Co., Baltimore, Md. Carte-de-visite size costs
25 cents; cabinet size, 50 cents; full size, $1. A description
of the Apparition is given on the back of each picture.
The Scholastic.

The 10th regular meeting was held on October 14th.

When the meeting was called to order, Mr. John P. Wolfe was proposed for membership, and after complying with the required conditions he was unanimously elected. Then followed the debate—Subject: "Resolved that the Study of Mathematics be preferred to that of Languages." The affirmative was supported by Messrs. Van't Woud and O'Brien; the negative was sustained by Messrs. O'Sullivan, Sanders and J. Crummey; after the criticism, by Prof. O'Mahony, the Promoter, the President gave his decision in favor of the affirmative. After appointing members for essays and declamations for the next regular meeting, the Society adjourned.

A special meeting was held on the evening of the 20th, at which Mr. Edward Davis, after having creditably performed the required duty, was unanimously elected to membership.

Geo. W. Crummey, Cor. Sec'y.

St. Cecilia Philomatheans.

The 6th, 7th, 8th regular meetings were held respectively October the 4th, 11th, 18th, and 24th. At these meetings the following members gave declamations or read compositions: W. P. Breen, F. Egan, J. Exing, W. M. Gross, W. Meyer, B. Le Ferre, W. Kelly, J. McHegh, O. G. Tong, J. McGrath, J. Beegan, N. Mooney, C. Furer, B. Baca, J. Marks, F. Swergar, C. Roger, A. Schmidt, J. Lawless, and J. Cullen. B. Le Ferre's address in French, B. Baca's in Spanish, and A. Schmidt's in German, were loudly applauded by the intelligent portion of the audience. The compositions were better written and read than those on former occasions. This exercise over, Master John Ewing represented his branch of the Association by giving a very interesting sketch of "The Early Settlers of Indiana." Master Ewing will have a richer and wider field the next time, to display his descriptive powers—his subject being "The Settlement of the Empire State." Bro. Francis de Sales, and that good-natured gentleman, Mr. Wilson, of Trenton, New Jersey, were present, and addressed the meeting, expressing themselves highly delighted with the exercises. Messrs. C. and W. Dodge and C. Berdel were called upon for Declamations, which they gave in their own graceful and pleasing style. Masters F. Soule and Carl Otto, after reading their Compositions, were unanimously elected.

At the 7th regular meeting, Prof. T. E. Howard, A. M., LL.B., delivered a very interesting lecture on "Political Economy." Rev. Fathers Lemoine and T. Vinyard, J. S. E., Father O'Brien, Father O'Sullivan of La Porte, Ind., Brother Francis de Sales and Mr. Wilson of Trenton, together with several members of the Faculty, and all the Literary Societies of the College, were present. When the President had concluded his lecture, a unanimous vote of thanks was tendered him. All were well pleased, and hope to have the pleasure of hearing Prof. Howard very often on this subject. At the 8th meeting a committee of five members was appointed to draft resolutions expressive of sorrow on the death of two old members, both of Chicago: Frederick Butters, one of the first Philomatheans of '89, and William B. Clarke, of 1865-69. The President spoke briefly, eulogizing their exemplary conduct and youthful virtues while they were students.

W. D. Kelly, Corresponding Secretary.
The Scholastic

Philomathian Standard.

The first regular meeting of the St. Cecilia Philomathian Standard was held Oct. 6th, 1873. At this meeting, officers and Editors were elected as follows:

OFFICERS:

Rev. A. Lemmonier, C. S. C. Director.
Prof. J. A. Lyons, General Superintendent.
Wm. Breen, President.
Frank Egan, Vice President.
Wm. Gross, Secretary.
Jos. Beegan, Corresponding Secretary.
B. LeFevre, 1st Censor.
C. Fresco, 2nd Censor.

EDITORS.

Leader—Wm. Breen.
2nd Leader—F. Egan.
Dramatic and Local Editor—W. Gross.
Commercial Editor—Wm. Meyer.
Foreign Correspondent—B. LeFevre.
Religious Editor—W. Lawless.
Special Reporter—J. McCuh.
Field Sport Editor—C. Fresco.

General Contributors—C. Dodge, C. Berdel, W. Dodge.
J. Beegan, Cor. Sec'y.

Young America Base-Ball Club.

A meeting of this club was held Sunday Oct. 25th for the purpose of electing officers. The following is the list of officers:

Director—Rev. Mr. Marcellus.
President—W. Lawless.
Vice President—P. Daly.
Capt. 1st Nine—N. Vannamee.
Capt. 2nd Nine—Jas. Smith.
Secretary—Wm. Lawless.
Treasurer—H. Quan.
Field Directors—D. Glickauf and P. Corbett.
1st Censor—J. Laubin.
2nd Censor—D. T. Glickauf.

W. N. LAWLESS, Secretary.

Mr. EDITOR:—We are sincerely glad that your ingenious local treated clear of the batrofoplie fire-alarm arrange-ment stocks. His prudence really manifests a remarkable degree of perspicuity. We would suggest as a further step in the way of advancement that he join the new vocal class mentioned in your last issue. Should he act on our suggestion there is some hope that in due time he may be able to distinguish between the tones of a reed instrument and a batrofoplie croak.

MUSICUS.

Editor Scholastic:—I received a letter from our highly esteemed friend, Mr. Lewis G. Watson, of Detroit, Mich., stating that he could not return just now on account of ill health. He regrets not being able to return now, but expects to be here in a short time. He is a member of the Columbian L. & D Club, and various other Societies, and is greatly missed by his old associates. He will be heartily welcomed on his return. We hope it may be soon.

A FRIEND.
L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.

On and after Sunday, August 8, 1873, trains will leave South Bend as follows:

**GOING EAST.**

2:29 A.M. (No. 8), Night Express, over Main Line. Arrives at Toledo, 2:44; Cleveland, 3:51; Buffalo, 5:05 P.M.

10:27 A.M. (No. 20), via Jackson, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo. Arrives at Elkhart, 11:05; Toledo, 5:45 P.M.

12:06 P.M. (No. 1), Special New York Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo, 1:05; Cleveland, 10:00 A.M.; Buffalo, 4:50 A.M.; Chicago, 5:00 A.M.

8:02 P.M. (No. 10), Accommodation. Runs only to Elkhart, arriving at 5:45 P.M.

5:12 P.M. (No. 6), Atlantic Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo, 5:16; Cleveland, 7:05; Buffalo, 1:10 P.M.

4:16 P.M. (No. 30), Local Freight.

**GOING WEST.**

2:49 A.M. (No. 3), Express. Arrives at Laporte, 3:53; Chicago, 6:57 A.M.

5:05 A.M. (No. 5), Pacific Express. Arrives at Laporte, 6:44; Chicago, 9:30 A.M.

6:22 A.M. (No. 9), Accommodation. Arrives at Toledo 7:40; Springfield, 9:45; Chicago, 10:52.

5:00 P.M. (No. 1), Special Illinois Express. Arrives at Laporte, 5:55; Chicago, 8:45 A.M.

3:19 P.M. (No. 13), express accommodation, Main Line. Arrives at Laporte, 4:15; Chicago, 7:55 P.M.

10:10 A.M. (No. 51), Local Freight.

Note: Conductors are positively forbidden to carry passengers from Stage Trains.

J. C. McMULLIN, Gen'l Superintendent.

J. C. CRAIG, Ticket Agent.

THE SCHOLASTIC.

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Rev. A. LEMOINNON, C.S.C.,

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St. Louis and Springfield Express, via St. Louis and Springfield, via Main Line, and also via Jacksonville Division. *11:05 a.m. 11:05 a.m.

**GOING NORTH.**

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2. Express Train to St. Louis daily. 11:30 a.m.

3. Express Train to Chicago daily. 6:20 a.m.

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2. Chicago, 6:00 a.m. Spends the day in Chicago. 8:30 a.m.

3. Chicago, 1:30 a.m. Spends the day in Chicago. 4:00 a.m.

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