The Sixteenth Annual St. Cecilia Festival.

The St. Cecilia Society has become classic with age, but the Cecilians themselves remain romantic and ever young. Herein we may perceive the rationale of the recent celebration: the past glory of the Society overshadows the most heroic efforts of its youthful associates; we remember what its long trained geniuses have done and, unthinking, we expect the same excellence from the young recruits who have just joined its ranks. Thus does the past tyrannize over the present; so does the old man fancy that the heroes of his youth and the worthies of ancient days are more excellent than those of the present time. Removing this unfair prejudice from our mind, I think we shall have no difficulty in concluding that the recent entertainment was in every way worthy of the hopful youths, most of whom appeared for the first time upon the stage.

You'd scarce expect boys of their age to speak in public on the stage, or if they chance to fall below Berdel and S. Kelley, Dodge & Co., don't view them with too sharp an eye, they'll do much better by and by. But there are some who, as this critic thinks, do not need even this indulgence. General Watson was all that could be wished; and so was Phineas, a splendid comic fellow; pity he had not more to say and do; and then Mr. Martin, Tightfist and Angelo were very well personated, only that we could not forget how very well these same parts were once rendered on that stage. But all these, Frederick included, will do much better, as they promised, next May. Whatever difference of opinion may exist concerning the "Prodigal," there is but one voice as to the excellence of the other parts of the programme. Mr. Breen's Salutatory was delivered in capital style. The same may be said of the English, German and Spanish addresses; the latter was indeed admirable, and well deserved its encore. Mr. Bauc was the prince of the evening. It seems a pity that this is the second time that the French address has been marred this year. The English address should of course be first in excellence, but after this it would seem that, at Notre Dame, the French should be a perfect specimen, in composition and delivery, of that beautiful language of salutation and compliment.

Dickens has written a great deal of poor stuff, as time will tell, but he has said one good thing: Be content to be ignorant of a great many things that you may know a few. I am therefore bold to be known as a mere natural in music, and yet I do know, even if I were not told so by everybody, that the music on this evening was exceedingly good. Of the band we expected good music, and we were not disappointed; but the music of the orchestra was a complete surprise. That fine, strong, even union of many instruments has not before been heard at Notre Dame. If such excellence has been attained in three months, we may promise ourselves many an evening of exquisite pleasure between December and June.

The "linked sweetness" of Prof. Broder's closing words was such as has often flowed from his eloquent lips at Notre Dame. His earnest appeals to duty, his manly words of encouragement, awakened the spirit of heroic endeavor in his youthful audience; while his ready command of choice English, his admirable selection and arrangement of words and phrases, charmed alike the ear of young and old.

Thus, with music and eloquence, closed the beautiful festival of St. Cecilia.


The following address was read by Master W. Meyers:

VERY REV. FATHER GENERAL: Every reason prompts us to address you on this beautiful festival, for there seems to be every reason why you should be pleased to hear us. First, we are students of Notre Dame; and how large a place the students occupy in your thoughts is very evident. Secondly, we are Juniors; and we have always been under the pleasing impression—we trust it is no delusion—that there is a soft spot in your heart for the Juniors. Thirdly, we are St. Cecilians; and we—that is, our ancestors—have actually heard you say—so runs the tradition—that we are the flower of Notre Dame; that is, the pink of perfection. Hence we bloom before you on this pleasant winter evening, blushing vermeil red in presence of the whitening snows of hale December. Hale and hearty with the youth and strength of the Christmas month may be that form that bears its noble crown of white, emblem of a pure, an active and a well-spent life.

May our beautiful Patroness look down on you this evening and aid in giving you a youthful and beautiful old age; may she also look upon us with her blessing, on all our fellow-students, on Notre Dame, on our dear country, and on our blessed mother the Church, now passing through one of her most glorious periods of suffering. So pray the St. Cecilians to St. Cecilia, and so pray we for our blessed father who is so well aiding the work of Heaven in our land and for us.

Your beloved children,

THE ST. CECILIANS.

PROF. BRODER'S REMARKS.

At the close of the evening, Prof. Paul Broder, of Beloit, Wisconsin, was called upon to address the audience, and he made substantially the following remarks:

On occasions like this, when called upon for remarks I make them, and nearly always at considerable length.
But to-night I shall be unusually brief—and for this you have reason to be exceedingly thankful. It is an old and oft-repeated saying of mine that costly articles are generally wrapped up in little parcels. A dime in size is smaller than a cent, but in value ten times larger. A like package of silk may be vastly more valuable than a large pile of sheeting. Quality it is, rather than quantity, that gives value to the merchandise of men, as motive is the proper measure of the merit of their deeds. A little cistern a few feet deep and a few wide is capacious enough to contain water sufficient to be diffused into a cloud whose huge proportions, overhanging, might embrace a considerable portion of Notre Dame. A little jet of steam sent out from the warm heart of a locomotive and rushing rapidly through its veins into a small and narrow cylinder, acquires by compression there a propelling power sufficient to whirl with race-horse speed a long train of heavily-laden cars over the rails of one of our iron highways. But when that little jet of steam, so powerful when confined to its own little sphere of action, shakes off its compressure and leaves its limits, when freed from restraint it expands and spreads itself in the open air, it becomes a spent force and passes away in misty vapor. And here the thought, without much seeking, suggests itself, that he who at a time and place like this is requested to say something, resembles that little jet of steam at least in this: that he should confine himself to just one struggling, energetic and gushing effort. When he expands into the pretensions and proportions of a speech-maker, when he spreads himself on outside objects, he must necessarily do so at a sacrifice of strength; and becoming weak and watery in the light and heat of the shining sun of intelligence, he naturally evaporates, perhaps not into misty vapor, most likely into a gorgeous cloud of gaseous glory.

And here allow me for a moment to call your attention to an inference easily drawn from the preceding,—throughout all the realms of nature and all the realities of life, this great truth stands, that condensation is the grand process by which power is evolved. In looking out upon flower and fruit, rock and river, anything in or upon the earth beneath us, or visible in the heavens above us, we find these other equally important and evident truths, that nature's processes producing permanency are all gradual and slow but unceasing, and that everything reaches forward to the perfection of its being and best fulfills its mission by yielding a full and ready obedience to all the requirements of the laws pertaining to its existence. Concentration and continuity of efforts well-directed are the essential and winning prerequisites of success. Life is too short, and its pursuits too many, and man's faculties too few and frail, and competition too great, for anyone to become pre-eminent in everything, for anyone to be a "prodigal," even a "prodigal student," "prodigal" in wasting time and effort "plowing furrows in the sand," from which no harvest can be reaped except that bitter one of heart-made chagrin and sorrow that sprouts and grows from a consciousness of missed opportunities neglected and talents of much importance and value left unimproved, or wasted in wickedness, or thrown away in trivialities of no importance or worse. "How blessings brighten as they take their flight" is an exclamation that proceeds from a sad realization of an ignorance perhaps criminal because voluntary, or a careless or culpable inactivity. This is a fast age, and he who leads must be fleet of foot and throw away all unnecessary burdens. He who now-a-days would be prominently successful in any pursuit must be a sort of a worshipper of success in that pursuit, a faithful and accordingly a practical and punctual devotee at its shrine. No lingering haggard loitering halfway on the way can be first or even second in anything. Quaint and curious Carlyle has said: "The race of life has become intense, the runners are treading on each other's heels; woe be to him who stops to tie his shoe-string." Since Carlyle penned this, times have changed wonderfully and the race of life has become more intense, so intense indeed that he who in it now would not be trampled under foot should wear shoes with elastic in and not shoe-strings, or else he should have boots that are so fashioned to his feet as to fit and at the same time such as to go on with a jerk and off with a kick. Do you wish success in any praiseworthy undertaking? Then, wake up, and, concentrating your efforts, "go for it" in earnest, remembering that what you plan is not of so much importance as what you perform, that what you desire is not of so much consequence as what you do. Good resolutions are worthy of admiration, but after all of what avail are they unless through noble actions they bear in beauty the blossoms and fruits of blessed deeds?

The world is generally, if not always, ready to accept merit at par, and to the aspiring it says—"Do something worthy of reward, if you wish reward. Do something worthy of honor, if you would be honored. Gratitude is a negative and zero is an icy nothing; both are alike. There is something Godlike in man, and so in the heart of his highest nature there blooms the divine principle of recognizing and rewarding merit and of giving "honor to whom honor is due." As in your drama the "Prodigal reformed" and "Triumphant" received promotion and public honor for distinguished and heroic services faithfully and unselfishly rendered, so in real human life those who merit it generally bear the welcome words—"Deserving one, go up higher." And even if in the race of life the prize be not procured, what of it, since "In the race, and not the prize, Glory's true distinction lies."

In your drama the characters—you assumed have been well personified. Among the members of the St. Cecilia Society in former years there were many who were fully up to the average of professional actors and a few who on this stage shone with the splendor of "stars." But they had the benefit of a long experience, and I am told that this is your first appearance "in public, on the stage." For the present, then, your starry twinkling should be satisfactory. Be patient and persevering in practice, constantly and carefully attentive to the instructions and suggestions of your Professors. "Sic itur ad astram."

You have given expression to many beautiful and touching sentiments. An idea in your Epilogue I noticed particularly because it recalled to mind a similar one which in my academic days I met in Horace, and which I spread out into what I then called poetry. You say in your Epilogue:

"If what all say is true, then this is sure impressions made in youth, must needs endure."

I said in my boyish brilliancy:

"As Horace sang in days of old, A cask will long the tincture hold Of that which first is in it placed. And thus the child if onward traced Tinctures the man; for love or gain The tinctured man will long retain
tempted by the knavish tricks and demoralizing decoys of oaks, that impressions made in youth must needs endure," how hopeless is the expectancy that high-souled, honorable men will be the result of a mispent youth with morals corrupted, hearts hardened and depraved by evil associations, minds disciplined in deception and deceit! If "impressions made in youth must needs endure," how fortunate are you in being placed in an institution like this while yet the blessings of youth are resting on your brows; an institution in which you breathe an atmosphere of purity and piety, situated aloof from the dissipation of cities, an institution in which you will acquire through long years of serious study; an institution whose sole object is to do good, men of great learning and ability, such as portrayed in your play; an institution in which you will be the result of a misspent youth with the sweet fragrance of a genuine flower.

"Tis true we all may pass through life..."
The Scholastic.
Published every Week during Term Time, at
NOTRE DAME UNIVERSITY.

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

One year ........................................... $1.00
Single copies (Scts.) of the publication can be obtained at the
Students’ Office.

As we go to press we receive a communication from
"Sixty," which, with several articles crowded out this
week, will appear next week.

We have received too late for publication this week,
from the Novitiate, a communication in which the writer
states that two umbrellas pertaining to the desolates of
that secluded retreat have been taken feloniously, or at least
surreptitiously, by some person or persons in the College,
much to the discomfort and injury of the lawful owners.

On December 10th Marshal Bazaine was found guilty of
the charge of the capitulation of Metz and of the army in
open field without doing all that was prescribed by honor
and duty to avoid surrender, and unanimously condemned
to death; and to be degraded from his rank previous
to his execution. All the members of the court signed an
appeal for mercy. This sentence was commuted to twenty
years' seclusion.

Publications.
Series. No. 5 of the "Messenger Series." Philadelphia: Pe-
ter F. Cunningham and Son, 29 South Tenth Street.

We have no recollection of reading the first and second
series of the "Acts of the Martyrs," but if they are equal
to the third series before us we can recommend them
highly, as we do the book before us. The Messrs. Cun-
ningham, father and son, have done their part well, and
get the work out in fine typographical dress, on good pa-
er. As for the subject-matter of the book, there is no
subject that ought to interest a Christian reader more than
the Acts, the glorious deeds, of his forefathers; and he has
them here, taken from authentic sources, and presented in
a style whose simplicity, at times sublime.

The present series consists of the Acts of St. Tarcaces
and his companions; SS. Theodora and Didymus; St.
Blasius and his companions; St. Eualla; St. Clement; St.
Susanna; SS. Faustinus and St. Jovita; St. Polyeuctus.

Christmas Holidays.
The departure of the students for home will take place
Tuesday, 23d inst. Classes will continue to be taught till
the 31st. The programme for those spending the Holidays
here will be made known in due time.

The return to the College should be no later than the 3d
of January. Students returning later than the 3d, without
excellent reasons for it and explanatory letters from home,
will forfeit their claims to the annual rewards for conduct.
The Christmas Holidays, which necessitate a suspension of

Splendid Prize for Telegraphy.

It gives us great pleasure to announce to the members
of the Class in Telegraphy that Mr. Bliss, of Chicago,
the well-known manufacturer of telegraphic instruments,
has proposed to give, as a prize to the best graduate in
this interesting branch next June, a beautiful plated
"Sounder." The honor of winning the first prize ever
offered for Telegraphy at Notre Dame should be an incen-
tive for all our young electricians to strive earnestly for it,
and we hope they all will do so. Only one of course can
win; but all can compete, and all have an equal right to
hope that his efforts will be successful; but it will require
close attention and diligent practice to accomplish the
desired result.

Director of Studies.

Roll of Honor.
Senior Department.
W. Appleyard, H. Ackhoff, W. Ball, J. Browne, J. Berry, C.
Berdel, W. Bastenshe, J. Brogan, J. Cailery, H. Clarke, M.
Caldwell, H. Cassidly, J. Crummy, G. Crempey, P. Cooney, T.
Cashin, E. Dunn, J. Devine, H. Dehner, F. Deroto, T. Dally, J.
J. Grace, J. Girard, J. Gregory, T. Gallard, E. Gillen, E. Grid-
hen, G. Hess, V. Hausen, W. Harbes, E. Halpin, A.
Horne, J. Hogan, T. Hamard, S. Hitt, J. E Kelly, P. Lilly, L.
Longman, J. R. Mullin, E. McCunniff, J. McManus, S. Marks,
F. Morass, T. McDonough, B. McGinnis, J. McDermott, J. Mur-
phy, M. McCulloch, M. McGovern, E. Mecsweney, T. Murphy,
E. Monohan, A. Mooney, J. McDonough, P. M. Donald, J. E.
O'Brien, J. M. O'Brien, M. O'Day, P. O'Sullivan, P. O'Mara,
J. O'Mahony, E. O'Connell, M. Prechter, H. Pendill, F. P导弹il,
J. Rudzic, T. Roark, G. Rulhas, H. P. Small, H. T. Small, L. San-
ders, F. Scarfford, J. Trabac, P. Van Dusen, J. Wolfe, J. Ward,
C. Walters.

Junior Department.
G. Amann, W. Ames, B. Baca, G. Burbridge, J. Boogan,
J. Bennett, W. Beene, J. Buchanan, L. Batch, A. Crumpliton,
J. Crummy, P. Corbett, J. Cullen, J. Delvecchio, J. Dalley,
J. Dore, J. Ewing, F. Egan, C. Farrow, F. Frazee, C. Freese,
W. Gross, J. Goldsen, G. Gross, D. Gorman, B. Hersey, C. Hake,
M. Kinsella, A. Kramer, J. Kiely, L. Laver, C. Lewis, B. Le Ferve,
J. McGrath, J. McHugh, A. Mooney, C. Meyer, W. Meyer,
J. Minton, J.-Marks, F. Mullen, L. Maransette, C. Nichols, W.
Gullen, E. Rathgen, A. Schmidt, F. Swauger, T. Sauvageot,
F. Stack, J. Soule, W. Schultheiss, L. Smith, J. Smith, H. Shep-
hard, H. Thalmann, R. Walker, F. Wittlesburger, F. Welsbun-
ger, H. Zuber, G. Lehman, J. Wood.

Minim Department.
M. McAllister, H. Canoll, E. Buchanan, L. Goldsmith, L. Fra-
zae, H. Middleton, P. Carlin, R. Golsen, C. Campeau, P. Cam-
peau, J. Blain.

Class Honors.
FRIDAY DECEMBER 5th, 1873.
PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.
Seniors.
GOKMAN—H. Ackhoff, V. Hansen, C. Hess, J. Golsen, F. Miller,
J. McHugh, C. Otto, A. Kramer, H. F. Mathews, A. Schmitz,
W. Schultheiss, P. Stamm, F. Faugeras, F. Wittlesburger, W.
Ball, P. O'Mara, C. Kreiter, G. Hart, G. Burbridge, N. J.
Mooney, J. Soule, J. N. Dryfoos, C. Fuhrer, C. Stucker, T. P.


Spanish.—A. Horne.


Clarinet.—P. O'Brien, C. Fahrer.

Flute.—W. Ohlen.


All Around.

This is a free blow-out.

Foot-and-a-half is the game for the boys.

The new society is the Secret Order of Muttonheads.

Christmas is the principal topic of conversation.

The Bulletin for November were sent home last week.

The B. T. L. with their blue ribbons are as fine a looking set as ever.

M. R. Kennan spent a few days at the College not long since. He is a devoted friend of Notre Dame, and as such he is always welcome.

Prof. Melville Bonham surpassed all our expectations. We seldom enjoyed any entertainment so well as we did his two Readings.

We expect Prof. McAfferty this week. The Professor is well known to the students of last year. He is a fine Reader, and will no doubt gratify his friends with some of his best selections.

The Junior Orchestra can make a considerable noise when it tries. We do not think it is unreasonable to expect a soiree from them soon.

We understand that the Columbians are to make their debut before Christmas. We wish them entire success. They possess both "grit" and talent.

The infirmity is lonely and deserted: can't raise a man to patronize it. Nothing scares out sickness and disease like a doctor.

The Juniors have finally come out in force to follow the course of Dancing-Lessons just begun. We are told that they are all young gentlemen. Good for the Juniors!

Mr. Grimsey, of St. Paul, was with us last week, visiting his sons. Mr. T. Grace of the same city was here this week, also on a visit to his son. St. Paul is well represented here.

Some very warm discussions take place between the members of the Philosophy classes. There are good logicians on both sides, hence it is very difficult to tell who gets worsted.

Man's understanding can't grasp everything. No indeed! we saw a boy the other day whose understanding—of considerable extension too—was unable to grasp the front steps, and the consequence was he took a back-action slide.

Last week was intervened in a great degree with exhibitions, there being three during the week. Students are always glad to see these exhibitions come, for they are not only amusing but instructive.

A game at snow-balling is a fine thing; indeed it is sublime; but we came to the conclusion that "distance lends enchantment to the view" after the first round of one of these games not long since. Does any one doubt it?

The population of Notre Dame is 720; South Bend is growing to be one of the largest cities in Indiana. Her population is now about 8,500, and her manufactories are more numerous than in many cities of double its population.

Some parties who are disposed to be belligerent at times, declare hostilities with many a fierce and alarming demonstration, 'causing their opponents to quake before their terrible scint. However, not so much as the blood of a "kid" is ever shed.

We notice that the Telegraphy Class has been at work for the past few days erecting the poles for the wire to the Novitiate. There are about a dozen poles, we should judge. When the wire is stretched it will give still more practice to the Class.

A good thing is always appreciated by the Faculty and Students of Notre Dame. This they clearly evinced on the sixth inst. by giving a benefit to Prof. Bonham. It was very successful, there having been over two hundred and eighty tickets taken at the door.

The Choir distinguished itself on Monday last. Feast of the Immaculate Conception. Some parts of the Mass were excellently rendered. The Ave Maria at the Offering was well sung. At Vespers we noticed particularly the Alma Redemptoris and the O Salutaris, both of which were given in the old Choir's best style. We hope to see it redivivus.

Some think that possibly the stringency in money circles will affect the next session. Well, we have better hopes than that. It is not that money is scarce, but people want to make good investments and take stock in what will bring good interest. Education is the best security. Invest in that, and your money will be returned to you a hundredfold.

Prof. Bonham's Entertainment.

When we go to a public entertainment given by a man who comes highly recommended we have a right to expect a good programme and to have it well executed. We did expect to enjoy a pleasant evening and to receive a few hints on the ever-important subject of elocution last Thursday evening, and we were not disappointed. Should we express ourselves in the least dissatisfied, we fear some one would have us by the ears at once and accuse us of cymicism, lack of appreciation, or something of the sort, yet we will hazard this much: we were dissatisfied that we could not have more of it.

Yes, the public reading was a success, and met the ap-
probation of all—from the President down to the smallest minin; and there were several reasons which conspired to this end. First, Mr. Bonham is an elocutionist of decided merit; and when he adds his genial, happy manner, ready comprehension and adaptation to the character he is representing, his power over his audience is complete. He is not only an elocutionist but a delineator of character; and it would be difficult to say in which he excels, for he has combined the two in the most perfect manner and it is impossible to separate them. His control over his facial expression is admirable, while the rapidity with which he can turn, from sighs and tears to merry peals of laughter, is somewhat startling. He brings his men and women before his audience so forcibly that one might easily fancy himself listening to the joys and sorrows of his living characters so charmingly told by the authors he represented.

His programme for the two evenings was so varied and interesting that we must hasten over it very rapidly as space will not permit even a mere notice of the many beauties of each particular piece. He introduced the programme Thursday evening with a fine selection entitled "The Painter of Seville," which was followed by "Darius Green and his Flying Machine," a scene from "Hamlet," a selection from "Roughing it," by Mark Twain. He next sang that beautiful little song, "Castles in the Air," playing the accompaniment on the guitar. Then followed that serio-comic poem by Will M. Carleton entitled "The Editor's Guests," "The Dutch Magistrate," E. A. Poe's celebrated poem "The Raven." Then a characteristic speech by that ambiguous supermundane creature known as a "Sophomore in College," and here again he played and sang a sensible song entitled "Let it Pass," which was followed by "The Quaker's Troubles," "The Little Church by the Falls." To criticise would be to praise, and the audience have already forestalled us there; but we will hail with pleasure the time when he can make it possible to return and favour us with another Public Reading. In conclusion, the N. D. U. Band was promptly on hand each evening, and—as is customary on such occasions—discoursed some very agreeable music and received its complement of applause.

---

**Subscriptions to the New Tabernacle.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Contribution</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hon. Judge P. B. Ewing, Lancaster, Ohio</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hon. Mrs. P. B. Ewing, Lancaster, Ohio</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. M. M. Phelan, Lancaster, Ohio</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James W. Miers, Esq, Lancaster, Ohio</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry M. Bigelow, Esq, Lancaster, Ohio</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Regina Herbert, Cincinnati, Ohio</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. Edward Slattery, Niles, Michigan</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Mary Slattery, Niles, Michigan</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Joseph's Novitiate, Notre Dame, Indiana</td>
<td>21 55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christopher Kelly, per Rev. A. Louange</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Friend, Illinois</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maurice Stark, Niles, Michigan</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edward O'Brien, Niles, Michigan</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Louis Dellone, Pennsylvania</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Ellen Toomey, New York</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Margaret Hafey, Illinois</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Lydia Clarke, Burlington, Vermont</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss A. Hemenway—Marie Jos phine, Burlington, Vermont</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frances M. Enos, Louisville, K-tucky</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary Lenno Clifft, Bertrand, Michigan</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William Hagen, St. Mary's, Indiana</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James Quigley, St. Mary's,Indiana</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Quigley, St. Mary's,Indiana</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James Farrel, St. Mary's, Indiana</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joseph Kinley, St. Mary's, Indiana</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cornelius Carney, St. Mary's, Indiana</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patrick Hogan, St. Mary's, Indiana</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joseph Nelson, St. Mary's, Indiana</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Assumption School, New Lowell, Indiana, per Sister M. Cyprian</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas Grace, St. Paul, Minnesota</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Matthew Connor, New Bright, New York</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Ellen Mary O'Brien, Dubuque, Iowa</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wm. O'Dwyer, Notre Dame, Indiana</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fred. Borenkamp, St. Joseph's Farm, Indiana</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joseph Bauder, Notre Dame, Indiana</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Helching, Brooklyn, New York</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. M. Hart, Cincinnati, Ohio</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prof. Bölcê, Illinois</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John O'Meara, Jr., Cincinnati, Ohio</td>
<td>10 00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

"My wife," said a critic, "is the most even-tempered person in the world—she's always mad."

A drunken fellow wandered into a Sunday School and took a seat with the primer scholars, when the teacher thus accosted him: "Well, James, do you know what condition you are in?" "Yes, ma'am—in the gall of bitterness and bonds of iniquity. Ask me some hard questions."
SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY.

St. Mary's Academy, Dec. 7, 1873.

Table of Honor.

**SENOIR DEPARTMENT.**


HONORABLY MENTIONED IN VOCAL MUSIC.

**FIRST CLASS—**Lillie West.


**INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.**

**FIRST CLASS—**Miss E. Black, J. Walker.

SECOND DIVISION—R. Spliers, E. Quinlan.

SECOND CLASS—N. McEwen, M. Emmens, M. Kreigh, T. Heckman.

SECOND DIVISION—M. Ward, N. Foote, A. Smith.


FIFTH CLASS—M. Faxon, M. Booth, L. McKinnon, B. Boyce, M. Pritchard, M. Kesaeburg.

SECOND DIVISION—F. Lloyd, M. Brown, C. Miller, M. Hout.


SEVENTH CLASS—F. Boyt, R. McKeever, N. O'Meara.

EIGHTH CLASS—M. Reynolds, E. Lappin.

NINTH CLASS—T. Cronin, M. DeLong, B. Pfeiffer.


HARMONY—R. Spliers, E. Black, J. Walker.


DRAWING.

FIRST CLASS—Misses R. Devoto and B. Reynolds.

SECOND DIVISION, FIRST CLASS—Misses N. McEwen, N. McAuliffe, B. Quinn, M. Kesaeburg.


WATER COLOR PAINTING.

FIRST CLASS—Misses B. Reynolds and B. Wade.

SECOND CLASS—M. McAuliffe, B. Quinn, C. Sotrup, M. O'Connor and C. Morgan.

SECOND DIVISION SECOND CLASS—Misses M. Kesaeburg, M. Resch, M. O'Connor, C. Morgan.

OIL PAINTING.


SECOND CLASS—L. Pfeiffer, R. Woolman, M. Cummings.


FIRST GERMAN CLASS—A. Mertz, L. Black, A. Engel, L. Pfeiffer, M. Faxon, M. Klotz.


LATIN—Misses M. Emmens, A. Curtains, E. Colby, E. Taylor.

**JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.**

THE SUN.

WEEKLY, SEMI-WEEKLY, AND DAILY.

THE WEEKLY SUN is today widely known to require any extended recommendation; but the reasons which have already given it fifty thousand subscribers, and which will, we hope, give it many thousands more, are briefly as follows:

It is a first-rate newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always presented in a clear, intelligible, and interesting manner.

It is a first-rate family paper, full of entertaining and instructive reading of every kind, but containing nothing that can offend the most delicate and scrupulous taste.

It is a first-rate story paper. The best tales and romances of current literature are carefully selected and legibly printed in its pages.

It is a first-rate agricultural paper. The most fresh and instructive articles on agricultural topics is greatly appended in this department.

It is an independent political paper, belonging to no party and wearing no collar. It fights for principle, and for the election of the best men to office. It especially devotes its energies to the exposure of the great corruptions that now weaken and disgrace our country, and threaten to undermine republican institutions altogether. It has no fear of knaves, and asks no favors from their supporters.

It reports the fashions for the ladies and the markets for the men, especially the cattle-markets, to which it pays particular attention. Finally, it is the cheapest paper published. One dollar a year will secure it for any subscriber. It is not necessary to get up a club in order to have THE WEEKLY SUN at this rate. Any one who sends a single dollar will get the paper for a year.

We have no travelling agents.

THE WEEKLY SUN.—Eight pages, fifty-six columns. No discount from this rate.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY SUN.—Same size as the Daily Sun. $2.00 a year. A discount of 80 per cent. to clubs of 10 or over.

THE DAILY SUN.—A large four-page newspaper of twenty-eight columns. Daily circulation over 120,000. All the news for 24 hours previous publication. May be procured anywhere.

Address, "THE SUN," New York City.

THE OLD "RELIABLE" DWIGHT HOUSE, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

MESSRS. KNIGHT and MILLS having become managers of the old and popular Dwight House, renovated, repaired and furnished, it with new, first-class furniture. The travelling public are hereby notified that the old and reliable accommodation is improved.

Ladies and gentlemen visiting South Bend and St. Mary's will find here all the comforts of home during their stay.

JERRY KNIGHT, Captain Mills, Proprietors.

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, 10:10 A.M.; Arrives at New York, 11:30 a. m.
2d train, 5:50 A.M.; Arrives at New York, 7:40 a.m.
3d train, 10:15 A.M.; Arrives at New York, 12:15 p.m.

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

J. N. McCulloch, Gen'l Manager, Pittsburgh.
J. M. C. Chilton, Assistant Superintendent, Pittsburgh.
F. R. Myrick, Pass. and Ticket Agent, Pittsburgh.

*Second day.

LOUISVILLE N. ALBANY & CHICAGO R.R.

On and after Sunday, Nov. 15, 1873, trains pass New Albany and Salem Crossing, as follows:

GOING NORTH.

_passage 7:20 p.m._
_passage 2:45 a.m._
_freight 4:45 a.m._

GOING SOUTH.

_passage 9:20 a.m._
_passage 11:05 a.m._

L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.

On and after Sunday, November 5, 1873, trains will leave South Bend as follows:

GOING EAST.

2:32 p.m. 7:06 a.m. 10:50 a.m.
A. M. No. 8, Night Express, over Main Line, Arrives at Elkhart, 10:50, Toledo, 1:45 p.m., Buffalo, 6:55 p.m.

10:10 a.m. 1:10 p.m. 4:55 p.m.
A. M. No. 2, Mail, over Main and Air Lines; Arrives at Elkhart, 1:10, Toledo, 4:55 p.m.

11:58 a.m. 2:54 p.m. 6:30 p.m.
F. M. No. 4, Special Chicago Express, over Air Line; Arrives at Toledo, 2:54, Cleveland, 6:30, Buffalo, 11:30 p.m.

9:11 a.m. 2:54 p.m. 6:30 p.m.
F. M. No. 6, Atlantic Express, over Air Line, Arrives at Toledo, 2:54, Cleveland, 6:30, Buffalo, 11:30 p.m.

7:05 a.m. 2:54 p.m. 6:30 p.m.
F. M. No. 9, Express, Arrives at Laporte, 2:54, Chicago, 6:30 a.m., Chicago, 11:15 a.m.

5:20 a.m. 2:54 p.m. 6:30 p.m.
A. M. No. 5, Pacific Express, Arrives at Laporte, 6:30, Chicago, 8:50 a.m.

6:43 a.m. 2:54 p.m. 6:30 p.m.
A. M. No. 9, Accommodation, Arrives at Laporte 7:35, Salien Crossing 8:30, Grand Crossing, 9:37, Chicago 10:15.

4:05 p.m. 1:10 p.m. 4:40 p.m.
F. M. (No. 1), Special Chicago Express Main Line, Arrives at Laporte, 6:30, Chicago, 2:30 p.m.

9:10 a.m. 2:54 p.m. 6:30 p.m.
A. M. No. 10, Local Freight.
Note. Conductors are positively forbidden to carry passenger per Through Freight Trains.
J. W. Cary, General Ticket Agent, Cleveland, Ohio.
F. E. Morse, General Western Passenger Agent.
J. II. Parsons, Sup't Western Division, Chicago.
W. W. Geddings, Freight Agent.
C. M. Brooke, Ticket Agent, South Bend.
CHARLES PAINE, Gen'l Sup't.

2d Passengers going to local points West, should take Nos. 7, 9 and 15; East, Nos. 2, 10, and 16. Passengers taking No. 2 for Air Line points change cars at Elkhart without delay. Wabash Express (connecting with No. 4) leaves Elkhart at 1:40 p.m. running through to Wabash. Grand Rapids Express leaves Elkhart at 5 a.m., and 4:55 p.m., running through to Kalamazoo and Grand Rapids. Passengers for Detroit must take No. 4, 5, or 16, as through tickets are not good via Air Line.—2 and 8 carry through coaches. Through Tickets to all competing points in every direction, Local Tickets, Insurance Tickets, R. R. Guides, etc., will be furnished upon application to the Ticket Agent, or R. M. Burns, Ticket Clerk, at the Depot, at the head of Lafayette and Franklin Streets, South Bend. No trouble to answer questions. S. Powell, Ticket Agent.

NILES AND SOUTH BEND R.R.

GOING SOUTH.

Leave Niles, - 6:30 a.m. Arrive South Bend, - 7:30 a.m.
9:35 a.m. - 10:15 a.m.
4:20 p.m. - 5:00 p.m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave South Bend, - 8:00 a.m. Arrive Niles, - 9:00 a.m.
11:45 a.m. - 12:25 p.m.
6:20 p.m. - 7:00 p.m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

Leave South Bend, - 9:30 a.m. Arrive Niles, - 10:00 a.m.
5:00 p.m. - 6:00 p.m.

CHICAGO ALTON AND ST. LOUIS LINE.

Rain leave West Side Union Depot, Chicago, near Madison Street Bridge, as follows:

LEAVE. ARRIVE.

St. Louis and Springfield Express, via Main Line $3.30 a.m. 6:30 p.m.
Kansas City Fast Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Madison, Mo. $3.45 a.m. 6:45 p.m.

Wenona, Lazon and Washington Express (Western Division) $3.45 a.m. 6:45 p.m.
Joliet Accommodation, St. Louis and Springfield Night Express, via Main Line $4.10 a.m. 6:40 p.m.

St. Louis and Springfield Lighting Express, via Main Line and also via Jacksonville Division $4.00 p.m. 7:15 a.m.
Kansas City Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Madison, Mo. $4.35 p.m. 7:15 a.m.

*Except Sunday. 1 Daily, except Monday.

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

Pullman Palace Dining and Smoking Cars on all day Trains.

JAMES CHARLTON, Gen'l Passenger, Gen'l Superintendent,
CHICAGO, CHICAGO.