Sometimes, his anger bore fire like the flint, and soon grew degenerate into personal alienation. Impetuous and rash man throughout, and rarely allowed a political difference to statesman, he was also instinctively a gentleman, and could throw off his cares with singular ease. There was though he thought and spoke much on public affairs, he and never afraid to express his opinions. Instinctively a any risk to serve a friend, as unsuspecting as man could be', boys. He was generous, sincere, and candid—ready to run candidate for re-election, my relations with Douglas were those and I enjoyed the full confidence of President Pierce, a can­

our companionship was almost like the companionship of daily intercourse and intimacy. Three years my senior, of prime of life, having just past his forty-first year, and was the character of the leading minds. Douglas was in the debate, and I have thought it might not be out of place to in Chicago, June 3rd, 1861.

There were some extraordinary passages in that great debate, and I have thought it might not be out of place to revive a few, simply to show the temper of the times, and the character of the leading minds. Douglas was in the prime of life, having just past his forty-first year, and was the leader of an enthusiastic party which longed to make him President. Though my preference was for Buchanan, the leader of an enthusiastic party which longed to make President. Though my preference was for Buchanan, he was the author of the bill that stopped the conspiracy of Aaron Burr; Marshal of Ohio under Jefferson; an officer of the regular army in 1812; fought in the war against the British on the Canadian frontier; served under Gen. Har­rison at the battle of the Thames; Governor of Michigan Territory from 1813 to 1831, in which capacity he laid the foundation of his princely fortune; Secretary of War under Jackson till 1837, when he was sent Minister to France from 1838 to 1842; a Senator in Congress from Michigan from 1843 to 1848; re-elected after his defeat for President by Gen. Taylor, he remained in the Senate till President Buchanan called him into his Cabinet, where he remained till Dec. 1850, when he resigned really in consequence of the evident defection of his colleagues. His purity of private life, his temperance, literary tastes, and philosophical tendencies, doubtless prolonged his years on earth, and always made him an object of interest. He was not a good speaker, but when he spoke these words he was heard with great respect:

"It requires but little exertion to swim with the current, while he who opposes it must put forth all his strength, and even then may become its victim: Popular feeling is a power hard to resist, and the reproach of being a dough-face belongs to him who panders to it, and not to him who strives to main­tain the constitutional right of all, even in opposition to his own community, which holds in its hands his political life and death. This is precisely the condition which no Southern man has ever had to encounter in connection with this grave subject, and it is precisely the condition which he cannot comprehend, or will not do justice to, when the course of a Northern man is in question. It is not enough, with too many of the Southern politicians, that public men from the free States maintain, firmly and unflinchingly, the rights of the slaveholding portion of the Union, and stand ready to meet the consequences, how­ever disastrous to themselves, rather than participate in their violation; this, I say, is not enough; sometimes indeed, it is nothing, unless every opinion of the South upon the general question is adopted, and unreserved allegiance professed to the declaration that SLAVERY IS THE BEST CONDITION OF HUMAN SOCIETY. Now, sir, I believe, no such doctrine, and not believing it I will not promise to believe it, from whatever high quarter announced."

An interesting episode took place during this historical
discussion, which showed the broad difference between Northern and Southern Democrats on the subject of slavery. Albert Gallatin Brown, Senator in Congress from Mississippi, still living [60; May 13, 1873] in that State, is one of the best-hearted men I ever knew. His very looks indicate his genial nature. In society a great favorite, and always ready to do a kind act, he never touched the subject of slavery without saying the most violent things. Unlike most other Southern men of his school, it was impossible to believe that this natural gentleman in all his relations, this impulsive, whole-souled fellow, could seriously entertain the wild ideas that fell from his lips in the torrent of his talk. He replied to Gen. Cass, Feb. 24, and expressly to the purpose, I quote as follows:

"Nowhere in this broad Union but in the slave-holding States is there a living, breathing exemplification of the beautiful sentiment, that all men are equal. In the South all men are equal. I mean, of course, white men; negroes are not men, within the meaning of the Declaration. If they were, Madison, Jefferson, and Washington, all of whom lived and died slaveholders, never could have made it, for they never regarded negroes as their equals in any respect. But men, white men, the kind of men spoken of in the Declaration of Independence, are equal in the South, and they are so nowhere else. It is slavery that makes them so.

"In the South we have but one standard of social merit, and, that is integrity. Poverty is no crime and labor is honorable. The poorest laborer, if he has preserved an unsullied reputation, is on a social level with all his fellows. The Avives and daughters of the slave are treated as honorable, and they are not the less so because sometimes practiced by blacks. It may surprise our Northern friends, but all the South will attest its truth, that nothing is more common in the South than to see the master and the slave working together at the same trade. And the man who would breathe a suspicion that the master had sunk one hair's breadth in the social scale in consequence of this kind of contact would, by general consent, be written down to my feelings. As a general thing, I saw my own wood do all my own marketing. I never had a servant of any color to wait upon me a day in my life. I have driven teams—horses, mules and oxen—and considered myself as respectable then as now do, or any Senator upon this floor is."

Brown replied at once in his best temper, and the explanation was received. What added to the interest of the occasion was the fact that the son spoke these glowing words he called as his witness his venerable father, Henry Dodge, then Senator from Wisconsin, who could not have been less than seventy-five, and had been an Indian fighter in the Black Hawk war, a colonel in the army, Governor of Wisconsin, and delegate when it was a Territory. His romantic history, white hair, and Roman dignity, formed a striking contrast with the impetuous manner and vigorous eloquence of the young black-haired Senator, his favorite and devoted son.

Correspondence.

ST. LAURENT COLLEGE, CANADA.

December 15, 1873.

EDITOR SCHOLASTIC:—Rev. Sir,—While the residents of the great Republic are anxiously awaiting the termination of the present critical state of affairs, we of this snow-crowned land bask in in the sunshine of comparative safety, and pass the tedious hours of winter either among the monuments of Grecian and Roman genius or amid volleys of snowballs which fly at intervals from the Juniors' recreation grounds, often to the imminent danger of the eyes and persons of the stately Seniors. As you very justly remarked in a recent number of your sprightly journal, the students of St. Laurent are of the "go-ahead," class, not only in the literary but also in the athletic world, where lord and serf meet on equal terms. I will not be accused of partiality when I affirm that the students of our Alma Mater excel in everything, for there are abundant proofs to substantiate my statement. The unprejudiced visitor who strolls through our spacious grounds, even on the coldest day, through our spacious grounds, will not be surprised when Senator A. C. Dodge, of Iowa, a young man not older than Brown, and a Democrat without reproach, took the floor in prompt reply. He was very much excited. His straight, Indian figure, his strong features, his defiant air, added effect to the loud tone which rang like a trumpet-call through the chamber:

Mr. PRESIDENT: I have heard with mingled feelings of astonishment and regret the speech which has just been made by the Senator from Mississippi [Mr. Brown]. No sentiments to which I have ever listened during my senatorial career have ever made so unfavorable an impression as those which have just fallen from him. With perfect respect for that Senator and the Senate, I desire that he and it shall know my opinions upon some topics connected with the subject under consideration, and to which I think he has most improperly alluded. Upon those matters I wish to say, then, I differ from him as widely as the poles are asunder; and if anything were wanting now to satisfy me there is imminent danger that at some period in the history of this country it is to be brought, secundum artem, to the shock of arms, the sentiments which he has avowed, and the antagonistic ones going to an entire equality between the white and black races, which have been uttered by Freesoilers upon the floor, would satisfy me of the fact beyond doubt. Sir, I tell the Senator from Mississippi—I speak it upon the floor of the American Senate, in presence of my father, who will attest its truth—that I have performed and do perform when at home all of those menial services to which that Senator referred in terms so grating to my feelings. As a general thing, I saw my own wood do all my own marketing. I never had a servant of any color to wait upon me a day in my life. I have driven teams—horses, mules and oxen—and considered myself as respectable then as now do, or any Senator upon this floor is."
of the Concord. The St. Laurentians plume themselves not a little over their victories, and often express a wish to meet their brothers of Notre Dame in a friendly contest. Of course such a thing is an impossibility.

A few words now concerning our recent literary entertainments. The members of the St. Patrick's Society have added a new and interesting feature to their already varied programme, in the shape of a "moot court." The first case, one of murder, was tried a few days since, and literally took all by storm. The attorneys, John Burke and James Coyle, won golden opinions, as did the Judge of the evening, Thomas O'Gara, whose charge to the jury will long be remembered. But while the members of the Literary Societies are jubilant over their success, they cannot forget the kindness and ability of Rev. Father O'Mahony, under whose auspices the entertainments were formed, and to whose tireless energy and versatile talent they owe not a little of their success. He will soon depart to a distant land, but still his name will not be forgotten in St. Laurent. It will long remain as a shining light to guide us onward over the narrow path which leads to immortality.

The Feast of the Immaculate Conception was celebrated here with becoming pomp, and forty youthful lives were devoted, in an especial manner, to the service of the Mother of God. The banquet held on that evening may well be termed a "feast of reason and a flow of soul."

In all, Rev. Editor, I think the faculty of St. Laurent may feel a laudable pride in the achievements of the students, while they in turn can never forget the teachings of their cherished Alma Mater. In conclusion, the St. Laurentians wish their brother-students of Notre Dame a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

ELT.

**Another Year.**

Another year has rolled away Into the gulf of time forever, Once more the sun of New Year's Day Gilds mountain hour and shining river.

Since last the yule logs grac'd our hearth, The hand of Time's wrought changes dreary, War's dreadful thunders shook the earth, Proud nations sunk, dejected, weary.

A banner bearing Satan's name Now floats in triumph o'er those towers Once blazon'd with the Pontiff's fame, Rome's sacred, chaste, and sinless bower. Vain man heeds not Religion's wall, But raises shrines opposed to Heaven, The demons Gold and Lust prevail, The purest ties on earth are riven.

One bark alone dreads not the sea Now lashed to foam by winds of error, Before it sin and malice flee, Its pilot knows nor fear nor terror. On high it bears the flag of life, In glory from the masthead flying, Beneath its prow the waves of strife Grow quickly calm and undefying.

Change! change! has marked the work of men, But thine, O God! still un moved as ever! She's still opposed to pride and sin, The Mother pure of high endeavor; Though traitors wound her virgin heart

And wring a tear from eyes so tender, Thy voice can still avert the dart, And punish too the proud offender.

Poor France, the faithful and the brave, No longer wears a badge of glory, She weeps above each hero's grave Whose name is shrined in endless story! Though conquered, still her valiant hand Is raised to shield the spouse of Heaven,— O noble France! immortal land! Thou e'er for Christ hast nobly striven!

Far westward roams our Mother's gaze, To Erin 'mid the breakers rising, There, there, a million voices praise The ancient Faith, none e'er despising.

Unknown to guile, they ever prize The pure old creed their fathers cherished, For which they left their native skies, And oft by tyrants' orders perished.

The lamps of faction rend no more The garb of Erin brightly shining, The beams of union gild her o'er, And light her features long repining.

The Cross illumines each ancient hill, And lights the valleys clothed in beauty, By snow-clad mount, and gurgling rill Her sons pursue the path of duty.

Beyond the main, Columbia rears Her lovely head in sylvan splendor, She dried our weeping Mother's tears And vows to be her brave defender. Young daughter of the word divine, Well worthy of a wreath undying, O cherish e'er Redemption's Sign The scowls of earth and hell defying!

And thou, O God! still guide thy Spouse Throughout the earth; assist her mission, Let every land her cause espouse, And shield the pledge of man's salvation! Let us who sail in Peter's bark, Now join our hands, forget our quarrels, Let union's ray illumine the dark. And wreath our Mother's brow with laurels. Thus shall we pass this New Year well, And ere again the yule logs brighten, Dispersed shall be the friends of hell, And justice fair the earth enlighten.
Death of Br. Benoit.

Another of the old pioneer band that came to Notre Dame in the first years of its existence has departed from the scene of his labors, well laden with good deeds and merits. Perhaps no one at Notre Dame will be longer remembered by the old students than Br. Benoit, who for twenty years ruled as chief Prefect of the Senior Department. And we state what we know, as an old student ourself, that the announcement of his death will cause all the many men, now engaged in the busy pursuits of life, who were once under his control, to pause in the whirl of business, and say: "God rest his soul!"—as we now do fervently from our heart; and many a pleasant recollection of bygone days, many a well-timed advice, many a trait of sterling worth, hidden though they were under a rough exterior, will come to mind, and the more successful those men have been in life, the more they have adhered to the strict rules of honor and Christian rectitude and avoided the vices and dishonesty that may have beset them, the more heartfelt will be the aspiration: "God rest his soul! he was a good man; simple in his ways and thoroughly in earnest."

Bro. Benoit for some years had been ill, and had retired from the position of chief Prefect of the Senior Department. A few weeks before his death it was evident to those who knew him well that he was sinking; but on the morning of his death—last Saturday, the 19th—he felt better, and spoke cheerfully to those around, especially to his fellow-countryman and old comrade, Bro. Auguste, who, despite the fact of Bro. Benoit's feeling better, noticed a fearful change in him, and told him that he was near unto death. And so it proved. Bro. Benoit had received Holy Communion that morning, and just before noon it was evident he was dying;—there was time to administer to him the Sacrament of Extreme Unction,—and thus, in the 66th year of his age, strengthened by the Sacraments of our holy Mother the Church, and surrounded by his friends who were praying for him, he died the death of the just, and we hope his soul is at rest. He was buried in the graveyard of the Community, near the Scholasticate, at three o'clock Sunday afternoon, all the old students, the members of the Faculty and Community, paying him the last tribute of respect by forming his cortege to the grave.}

The letter of Mr. Forney was handed to us with a request to republish it. We intended to cut it down, the better to suit our narrow space, but when we set about doing so we found we had to print the whole or none; and though it is long, for our pages, we preferred to print the whole of it—and get the thanks of our readers.

Splendid Christmas weather.

We wish you all a Happy New Year, and plenty of "em-Hats sometimes get mixed, and then again they suffer an entire eclipse.

Several of our friends from South Bend and the neighborhood were present at the Columbians’ Exhibition.

The Grammar Class (Junior Department) have a newspaper. Ten editors each week in rotation. An excellent idea.

We had the pleasure of sitting near the Rev. Chaplain of St. Mary's, Monday evening, and being edified by his remarks during the Exhibition.

Notices of books and periodicals crowded out this week, besides several articles which have been received and which we would like to have published.

Quite a number of Students have gone home to spend the Holidays. Through the kind courtesy of the officers of the Lake Shore road special cars for the Students were ready at the South Bend depot, Tuesday morning, at which time the greatest number left for home—sweet home!

We would like to mention the names of all the members of the Columbian Club who took part in the two plays, but we have not space. Without any invidious comparison we must, however, leave it on record that Mr. Rotnofit fairly won our heart by the manner he showed the poetry of motion.

The new "bus, which we mentioned last week, opened the Christmas Holidays by appearing promptly to take the first batch of homeward-bound youth in time for the train Monday morning. Mr. Shickey deserves the praise and patronage of all our friends for his enterprise; and we sincerely hope that he will soon realize a handsome profit on the considerable amount of money he has invested in this conveyance. It is the first vehicle in South Bend, and that is saying a good deal, for South Bend, unlike Laporte, that boasts of its solitary 'bus—has quite a number of hacks and 'buses for the accommodation of the throng of travellers who get off of almost every train of the three railroads that bring them to the city. Mr. Shickey will always be found by our friends at the Michigan Southern & Lake Shore depot, and he will bring them promptly, speedily, smoothly and gently, to the College and Academy, and he may be relied to be "on time" for any train they may wish to reach. Success to him!

The Columbians’ Entertainment on the 22d.

The Columbians fully realized the expectations of those who knew what they could do, and went beyond all the anticipations of those who had no opportunity of knowing what the members of the Club could do when put upon their mettle.

Their Entertainment was original, unique and united from beginning to end. There was variety, and, at the same time, unity. The play, which in some respects was an extravaganza in form, contained within itself more merit and a greater amount of good sense and sound teaching than many far more pretentious plays. We hope the author will give us another—may, many more—without trimming his exuberant fancy, and keeping just the same proportion of the salt of thoroughly correct teaching and sound morality that season the main play of the evening.
The second play was amusing, and in that was in accord with the first; the young men who took part in it, like those in the first play, performed their parts well.

We cannot pretend to give a detailed critical account of the exercises—we leave that to more competent hands. We simply record as a matter of history that at the close, well-merited praise was given by the Rev. President of the College to Band, Orchestra and dramatic performers.

Class Honors.

FRIDAY DECEMBER 19, 1878.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.


Roll of Honor.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.


CHICAGO PATRONAGE OF NOTRE DAME.

A fact worthy of notice is that the present Mayor of Chicago, H. D. Colvin, had two sons attending Notre Dame University for several years; the present Treasurer, Dan O'Hara, had a son here a few years ago; Hon. S. S. Hayes, the present Comptroller, has now two sons here in the Senior Class; J. McCleery, the present City Collector, has a son here; the present Superintendent of Police, J. Rhem, had sons at school here for several years; as had also the present Captain of Police, Mr. Guad; and, neither last nor least, Robert Pinkerton is well remembered as one of our best students.

For the Holy Father.

COLLECTIONS TAKEN UP IN THE DIOCESE OF FORT WAYNE IN AID OF OUR HOLY FATHER, Pius IX.

Fort Wayne, Cathedral ................................................... $295.45
Fort Wayne, St. Mary's .................................................. 153.15
Fort Wayne, St. Paul's .................................................. 63.00
Fort Wayne, St. Peter's .................................................. 29.00
Lafayette, St. Mary's ................................................... 123.63
Lafayette, St. Boniface .................................................. 89.60
Logansport, St. Vincent's .............................................. 110.00
Logansport, St. Joseph's .............................................. 61.39
Huntington ................................................................. 35.15
Michigan City .............................................................. 116.00
Perr ................................................................. 23.00
St. John's .............................................................. 78.75
Mishawaka ............................................................... 65.18
New Haven .............................................................. 87.59
Cedar Lake and West Creek ............................................ 153.50
Crawfordsville .......................................................... 40.10
Hesse Cassel ............................................................. 40.00
Leo ................................................................. 45.00
Delphi ............................................................... 53.00
Kentland .............................................................. 33.78
Decatur ............................................................. 32.00
Arcola .............................................................. 10.50
Avilla ............................................................. 39.88
Columbia City .......................................................... 23.59
Union City ............................................................. 24.73
Laporte (English) ..................................................... 24.00
Laporte, St. Joseph's ................................................... 13.00
Crown Point ............................................................ 21.39
Rensselaer ............................................................. 21.30
Attica and Missions .................................................... 21.60
Salem Crossing .......................................................... 21.50
Dyer ............................................................... 19.10
Chesterton, St. Patrick's ............................................... 18.00
Oxford .............................................................. 16.00
Benscan ............................................................ 14.50
Pierceton ............................................................ 14.40
St. Vincent's .......................................................... 31.40
St. Anthony's, Dehner's Settlement .................................. 11.05
Anderson ............................................................ 20.00
Blufton Roads .......................................................... 24.00

JOSEPH DWENGER,
Bishop of Fort Wayne.

A society has been formed in Belgium for collecting all waste paper and selling it for the benefit of the Pope. The society has appealed to all the possessors of "bad books, such as the works of Voltaire, Rousseau, Diderot, Volney and other detestable authors," to hand them over as waste paper.

SAINTE MARGUERITE, where Marshal Bazaine will end his days, is a small island in the Mediterranean, off the southern coast of France. It was at Cannes, the point of embarkation for this island, that Napoleon landed on his return from Elba.
Our Holiday Entertainment.

THE COLUMBIANS' DEBUT.

As we were very busily engaged arranging our much confused apartment, including book-case and wardrobe, a sudden rap at the door startled us, and ere we could don our coat and smooth our hair for a presentable appearance to visitors, a respected and esteemed personage entered, at the same time pronouncing these words: "I will depend upon you for a report of the Socratic Entertainment." Before we had time to sufficiently recover ourselves, our friend disappeared, and we instantly called to mind the subtle schemes of "Mysticus." The dust-brush fell from our hands, we shook like a cat that has just leaped from a tub of cold water, and our hair stood on end, lifting the very cap from our brow, as we thought of having any share of compliment; for, though not having its full complement of members, it was nevertheless strong and harmonious, and delighted us with its spirited music.

As to the play, "The Enchanted Hostelry"—a spectacular melodrama, in three acts,—we regret that limited time and space forbids our giving a synopsis of it. We must be content with reviewing the principal characters, without intending any slight to all those who otherwise aided, and without whom there could not have been much of an entertainment. But those who by their impersonations were best able to make the most vivid impression upon us we cannot easily forget. We will long remember Lord Aubrey, in the person of Mr. W. Gavitt, for he well understood the seriousness of the character he assumed, that of suppressing crime and waging a spiritual and temporal warfare against its many votaries, in which he was finally victorious. Mr. James B. Crummey won a great deal of praise by his acting as Melancharlos, and afterwards, when he had thrown aside the disguise of Enchanter, and played the part of a warrior. His fall by a fatal thrust from the sword of Lord Aubrey, in the duel scene was, perfectly natural. Mr. H. C. Cassidy, as the innocent and unsuspecting page, Aloysius, was "at home" in that character. His appearance is graceful and dignified on the stage, and he gave ample justice to himself in every scene. Mr. F. O'Sullivan in the role of the Landlord of the Hostelry exceeded our brightest expectations. He did admirably well, for his was a difficult part inasmuch as it was of a serio-comical nature and required the exercise of much judgment.

We have frequently heard of spirits being concentrated in a horn, but never before did we see the spirit of Unreality and Hallucination,—Mysticus,—so concentrated in any one individual as in Mr. A. Horne. We agree with the N. Y. Herald when it says, "He fully realizes our idea of what an evil spirit ought to be." We would gladly mention the others who played so well, but we must hurry on, as Mr. Thos. Cashin requires our attention. This young gentleman, though only a short time from Ireland, was the cause of much merriment by his address and song in the character of Pat O'Hara. He kept his audience in roars of laughter, receiving an encore at the end of his first song, when he again appeared and carried off the belt. Messrs.

**THE SCOLASTIC.**
THE SCHOLASTIC.

Rofinot and McDonough likewise afforded much amusement in their songs and "pas de deux."

The concluding farce of the evening, remodelled for the occasion and named for the time "Eicon Melena" was calculated to throw the whole audience into convulsions of laughter. In this, Mr. J. Rofinot was undoubtedly the favorite. Messrs. Thomas D. Flanigen and J. M. O'Brien sustained their characters well. The Exaltation of Antiochus Euphrages,—Mr. Geo. W. Crumney, very gracefully and handsomely balanced himself upon a revolving platform whilst several figures were danced about him by all who had appeared upon the stage. The curtain voluing platform whilst several figures were danced about freely, a cask a day if needs be. Turn aside from the evil temptation's cup, as Aloysius has taught us, and always express with your friend, "ISjot for JOE."

It be said that you gave it up in a horn. If powder is necessary for you to make a noise in the world, use it crummy with plenty of cash in the treasury. If in planing Stace will bring out his band of talented and progressive Columbians. Gentlemen, we thank you sincerely, and always exclaim with your friend, "Not for Joe."

All Around.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR to all our readers.

ABOUT HALF of the students are spending the Holidays at the University.

CHRISTMAS BOXES have arrived in abundance during the past few days.

PROF. MCAFERTY's rendering of the "Famine of Hawai'a," by Longfellow, was his best effort.

THE most unpopular official at Notre Dame the week before Christmas was General Equations.

The clock in the steeple doesn't strike one worth a cent although it has been trying to for some time past.

FATHER CARRIER's canine is indeed a noble animal. He far surpasses the "dorg" of last year.

REV. FATHER TOOLEY, with Prof. Lyons and Bros Marcellinus and Idefonsus, accompanied the students Tuesday morning.

We are extremely grieved to announce the death of Bro. Benoit this week. We refer the readers to his obituary in another column.

THE programme of the Columbians' Exhibition was a fine piece of work. It surpasses anything in that line that has been done by home labor heretofore.

HAT-RACKS are a convenient affair, but we do not like to depot our hat on one and when coming to look for it again find it "non est."

It is reported that one of the Hotels in South Bend was so crowded when the students were going home that the landlord was compelled to roast some on poles projecting from the windows.

NEARLY one half of the students went home to spend the Holidays. It seems that there is no abatement in the homeward force; if anything it grows worse year after year. Some of the students will do no less than 1,000 miles of travelling before we see them again. May it do them good! May they enjoy at home all the happiness which fond parents are ever ready to bestow upon them.

"ULEX SPIEGELI's" account of the Columbian Entertainment was received too late for publication.

Very, Rev. Joseph Salzman, D. D., Rector of the Seminary of St. Francis of Sales, has been lying dangerously ill at the Seminary during the past several days. At the time of our going to press, but little, if any, improvement in health has taken place. But slight hope of his recovery entertained. Great anxiety prevails regarding his precarious condition.—Exchange.

DEATH OF THE FOUNDER OF THE REFORMATORY SYSTEM.

The venerable M. de Metz, the founder of the reformatory system, has just died in Paris. It is now nearly forty years ago since M. de Metz began his labors in the reformation of young criminals. In 1816 he came to the United States to study the penitentiary system, and in 1840, on returning to France, he resigned several lucrative employments in order to give himself entirely to the great work of his life. Soon afterwards, in conjunction with M. de Breitgiiere de Courtellies, he established the Reformatory School and Agricultural Colony of Mettray, near Tours— the model of all similar establishments on the Continent and in England. He began with 10 boys; at the end of the first year he had 300, and this number soon increased to 500. Since then many thousand children have passed under his fatherly care at Mettray. In these noble labors, so far as England is concerned, M. de Metz was intimately associated with Mr. Matthew Davenport Hill, and with other who laid the foundations of the English reformatory system. While the body of M. de Metz will be buried near the graves of his family at Dourdon, his heart will be deposited in the chapel of his beloved Mettray.

A CHIROPODIST announces on his business-cards that he has "removed corns from several of the crowned heads of Europe."

A member of Congress lately rose in his place and solemnly declared, "Mr. Speaker, I cannot sit still here and keep silence without rising and saying a few words."

"WHAT should I talk about this evening?" asked a prosy speaker of one of his expected auditors. "About a quarter of an hour would be just about the thing," was the reply.

COMING down the Hudson River the other day, passengers were attracted by a notice stuck up in a saloon, reading in this wise:—"Lost a valise containing several manuscript sermons in writing, and other articles of clothing. Enquire of Rev. J. P., &c."

A man with some wit and a very long nose met a neighbor one frosty morning, who sang out, "Halloo, Smith! I met the end of your nose back here a piece and saw it was completely frozen." "No fault of mine," said the undisturbed Smith; "I rubbed it as far as I could reach."
On and after Sunday, November 2, 1873, trains will leave South Bend as follows:

**GOING EAST.**

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<th>Train</th>
<th>Departure Time</th>
<th>Destination</th>
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<td>Chicago, 9:25 a.m.</td>
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<td>No. 2</td>
<td>8:30 a.m.</td>
<td>Chicago, 10:10 a.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>No. 3</td>
<td>1:15 p.m.</td>
<td>Chicago, 3:35 p.m.</td>
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**GOING WEST.**

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</tr>
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<td>No. 2</td>
<td>6:30 a.m.</td>
<td>Chicago, 8:10 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 3</td>
<td>12:30 p.m.</td>
<td>Chicago, 2:55 p.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**SUNDAY TRAINS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Train</th>
<th>Departure Time</th>
<th>Destination</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>No. 4</td>
<td>5:00 a.m.</td>
<td>Chicago, 7:25 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 5</td>
<td>6:30 a.m.</td>
<td>Chicago, 8:10 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 6</td>
<td>12:30 p.m.</td>
<td>Chicago, 2:55 p.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**THE SCHOLASTIC.**

L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.

On and after Sunday, November 3, 1873, trains will leave South Bend as follows:

**GOING EAST.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Train</th>
<th>Departure Time</th>
<th>Destination</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>No. 1</td>
<td>7:00 a.m.</td>
<td>Chicago, 9:25 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 2</td>
<td>8:30 a.m.</td>
<td>Chicago, 10:10 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 3</td>
<td>1:15 p.m.</td>
<td>Chicago, 3:35 p.m.</td>
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**GOING WEST.**

<table>
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**PENNANTY CENTRAL DOUBLE TRACK RAILROAD.**

**DOWT HOUSE,** SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

MESSRS. KNIGHT and MILLS having become managers of the above popular and reliable House, remodeled, refurnished and furnished it with new, first-class furniture. The travelling public may rely on finding the best accommodation.

Ladies and gentleman visiting Notre Dame and St. Mary's will find here all the comforts of home during their stay.

JOHN KINLEY, Proprietor.

**THE OLD "RELIABLE"**

**CHICAGO ALTON AND ST. LOUIS R. R.**

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**NILES TO SOUTH BEND R.R.**

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**CHICAGO ALTON AND ST. LOUIS LINE.**

Tickets and Ticket Agent, South Bend.

**CHARLES PAINE, Gen’l Sup’t.**

Passengers going to local points West, should take Nos. 7, 8 and 10; East, Nos. 2, 10 and 16. Passengers taking No. 2 for Air Line points change cars at Elkhart without delay. Warsaw Express (connecting with No. 4), leaves Elkhart at 1:40 p.m. running through to Wabash. Grand Rapids Express leaves Elkhart at 3:00 a.m., and 4:00 p.m., running through to Bad Axe and Grand Rapids. Passengers for Detroit must take Nos. 2 and 16, as through tickets are not good via Air Line.9 and 5 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 the Depot, at the head of Lafayette and Franklin Streets, South Bend. No trouble to answer questions. S. POWELL, Ticket Agent.

**THE WEEKLY SUN.—Eight pages, fifty-six columns. Only $1.00 a year. No discounts from this rate.**

**THE SEMI-WEEKLY SUN.—Six pages as the above. $3.50 a year. A discount of 20 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 2 cents. Subscription price, 30 cents a month or $8 a year. To clubs of 10 or over, a discount of 20 per cent.**

**ADDRESS, “THE SUN.” NEW YORK CITY.**

**THE SCHOLASTIC.**

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

JERRY KING, Proprietor.

CAPTAIN MILLIS, Proprietor.