Letter from the Far Northwest.

Mr. Editor:—I think I may presume to offer the following letter for publication in the Scholastic, as I trust the writer will excuse the liberty on account of the interesting matter it contains.

M. B. B.

HELENA, M. T., May 17, 1874.

Rev. and Dear Father:—Last evening I returned from a two weeks' trip across the range, whither I had gone on pleasure and business combined. Your kind letter of the 21st ult. reached me a few hours before leaving here, and consequently I had no time to answer it before getting under way; as you know the many little things to be done before starting on a trip take up most of the time immediately preceding one's departure. Now, however, that I am back and once more in a house, out of the numerous letters calling for my attention I select yours as having the writer will excuse the liberty on account of the interesting matter it contains.

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M. B. B.
the excellence of both. One of the lassies wrote a hand
which any young lady of the 'Chimes' need not be ashamed
of, and she is a pure, thoroughbred, out-and-out Indian.
All the Indians when not away on their full hunts or spring
fishing, hear Mass daily, have their morning and night
prayers in the church, and lead a life which might put to
the blush many a Christian community. The Brothers
raise all the breadstuffs and vegetables consumed by the
Community, and have a surplus. They have a fine grit
and saw-mill, run by waterpower, and are altogether self-
supporting—and a good deal more, which latter the In-
dians come in for. Quite a number of the Indians have
built themselves substantial log houses round the Mission
and have gone to farming. The day after we arrived, the
first rain-storm of the season brought up our rear, and
prevented our departure for the Flathead Lake, whither
we had intended going for a day or two. Though disap-
pointed, we contrived to get a good deal of enjoyment du-
during the four days we remained—going out on short fish-
ing excursions between storms and getting thoroughly wet
before we returned. One afternoon, when the clouds lifted
a little, we drove out about five miles to get a view of the
wonderful falls of Mission Creek. We obtained a view
from the side of a mountain about three miles from the cata-
ract, being as near as we could get in an afternoon, as a
whole day is necessary to travel to the foot of the falls
through the thick timber. They are truly wonderful, and
are the Yosemite of Montana. Taking leap after leap
from the snow-wrested summit, they have in one place
a perpendicular fall of nearly one thousand feet. I could
hardly believe that the long silver thread glistening in the
afternoon sun was really the same large body of water
flowing at my feet. I much regretted that we could not
approach nearer, but I have promised myself a trip there
next August, for the special purpose of following the falls
to the summit of the mountain. How I wish you could be
here to accompany me, and from there to the lake! Can
you not take a vacation here amongst the wonders? I
had quite a chat with Michael Bighead, the chief of the
Pend Orielles, and he gave me an invitation to come back
to his country at any time; "so when royalty beckons me
I must." But I have been scribbling away since Mass, and
it is now nearly supper time, and you are probably won-
dering "when is he going to give us a rest?"—Yet I haven't
written half what I wished to, but in pity I will close.
[I could bear to have the dose doubled].
[When you have time, please make a literary carom on
Sincerely, your friend,

The Scholastic.

The Coming 8th of December, 1874.

The 8th of December, 1874, is a day that is looked for-
ward to with anxiety and hope, since the 24th of November,
1639. An event took place on that day which was expected
by one only out of the whole human family. Mr. Horrox,
a young English gentleman, who as an amateur had de-
voted himself to the study of astronomy, had satisfied him-
self by calculation that on that day the planet Venus would
pass between the sun and the earth, or in other words,
there would on that day be a transit of Venus across the
face of the sun. He notified his friend Mr. Crabtree, re-
siding in another part of England, and who had also de-
voted himself to a similar course of studies, to observe the
sun on that particular day. These two gentlemen, in dif-
ferent parts of England, distinctly observed a small black
ball enter upon the sun's face and slowly pass across his
entire diameter, in the same manner as if it was an ordi-
nary eclipse. This was the first transit of Venus that had
ever been observed, and caused the name of Mr. Horrox
to become famous all over Europe. Unfortunately for science,
his early death in 1640 put an end to the hopes that were
entertained of his future renown.

The great astronomer Kepler had predicted that there
would be a transit of Venus in 1631. But no eye had seen
it, and in 1639 it had not occurred to any one to use it for
the purpose of discovering the distance of the sun from the
earth. After the last named date, astronomers began to
calculate for the next transit, and they discovered it would
take place in 1761.

In 1677, when Mr. Halley, the great English astronomer,
was at St. Helens for the purpose of forming a catalogue of
the stars in the southern hemisphere, he observed a transit
of Mercury across the sun, and from his efforts to measure
its position was induced to form the opinion that if a tran-
sit of Venus could be properly observed it would afford a
precise determination of the sun's distance: he knew he could
not live to see the next transit, but he did the best thing,
he studied out all the conditions of the question, published
all his plans, and made all necessary calculations, so as to
aid, as far as possible, in obtaining the best results when
the proper time arrived.

As the year 1761 approached, Halley's computations were
closely criticized and such alterations made in them as were
warranted by the advance in science and the improve-
ments in instruments called for. The various Governments
of Europe gave their aid and ships to convey the observers
to distant parts of the globe. One hundred and twenty
stations were selected, and great expectations were formed
of the results; but all was to end in sad disappointment.
There were wars in those days, and observers were refused
permission to land at some of the far-distant ports. Cloudy
weather interfered with observations at these stations,
while at others, almost at the moment of contact, the ob-
servers had their instruments set, their eyes to the glass,
the black spot was seen to approach the edge of the sun,
in a moment more the instant of contact would have been
noted, when on a sudden a black wedge-like shade passed
between the sun and the observer, shutting out the mo-
ment of contact. When this mysterious shadow passed
away, Venus had advanced from 12 to 15 seconds of time
on to the sun's face; the great point of the expedition was
defeated. The observer was confounded and disheartened,
but he consoled himself with the reflection that others
might have done better, and that he alone was unfortunate.
Alas! it was not so. All had met the same fearful dis-
appointment. Skill, labor, time, money, all spent to but
little advantage. The only consolation that could be given
was that in eight years more there would be another transit,
and by that time some means would be

In 1790 the stations were as numerous, the Governments'aid as liberal, the instruments were thought to be more
perfect, and the observers as enthusiastic and as careful as
before, and perhaps more skilful from their past experi-
ence. But, again, all in vain! the world of science was
doomed to another and more bitter disappointment. More
bitter from the fact that 105 years must pass away before
a third opportunity would offer to clear away the mystery of that dark veil, with the nature of which astronomers are not to this day agreed. Every precaution then known to science was employed to secure success. Again the black ball was seen to approach the edge of the sun, and while at a distance apparently of only \( \frac{1}{2} \) its own diameter, the disk of the sun seemed to tremble and a dark streak or band seemed to interpose between them like a black cusion; as they pressed against it, the curved outlines of their edges seemed to be pressed back or flattened, as if by the resistance of the cusion, and lose their normal shape.

There was a pause in the onward movement, a quivering motion, and then by a convulsive jump like that of two drops of water coalescing into one, Venus was seen to have entered some way into the disk of the sun. The resulting uncertainty was even greater than that of the former observations; it was held to reach fully twenty seconds.

When they afterwards undertook to calculate from such observations the distance of the sun, some made it not more than 87,500,750 miles, while according to others it reached 108,891,500 miles, the majority finding intermediate values. On the whole, it did not appear that there was much improvement on the estimate made by Cassini a century and a half before.—viz. that it was not less than 85,000,000 miles.

The records of observations were scrutinized and weighed, and the calculations based upon them repeated and criticized. The great Encke, in 1824, after several years of special study of them, summed all up and gave as the best result attainable 93,374,000 miles. The scientific world, hopeless of anything better, seconded for a time to acquiesce, as there could be no sensible doubt of its accuracy.

But its accuracy has since been impugned, and on very strong grounds. It was known that light travels from the sun to the earth in 8 minutes 13 seconds. Experiments carefully made by Arago, Foucault, and Fizeau, show that light travels at the rate of 186,000 miles per second. This would give the distance of about 91,400,000 miles. Le Verrier, the discoverer of the planet Neptune, and Mr. Stone, made it 91,730,000; while Hansen the Dane found it 91,650,000 miles.

This is the position of the question now, and our astronomers aim to obtain a yet more precise and definite result. Will they succeed? They are full of confidence now. What will they say a year hence? Time, learning, skill, energy, money, everything that man can give, will be devoted to ensure success in the astronomical work to be done on the 8th of December next.

The astronomers will follow two methods, known as those of Halley and Delisle. They each require two stations, so far apart on the surface of the earth as to give a satisfactory base line. In fact the farther apart the better, all things else being equal. For Halley’s method, the two stations lie as nearly north and south as may be. For Delisle’s they lie east and west.

Let us suppose two such stations to be chosen, on or nearly on the same meridian of longitude, and 6,000 miles apart. From each of these places the planet is seen to traverse the disk of the sun, like a dark spot moving steadily across an illuminated dial-plate. The lines, as seen so far apart are sensibly different. What the observers first seek to know is the apparent distance between these lines, and the angle they form when seen from the earth. Were both seen at once from the same station, with the same telescope, it would not be difficult for a skilful observer to measure the angle directly; but at each station only one line is seen, if indeed we may give that name to the course of the black spot that passes on and leaves no trace behind.

Each observer must determine the correct position of his line across the face of the Sun, in order that it may be afterwards compared with the other line similarly determined at the other, and the apparent distance between them is then determined by calculation.

The English observers are now assembled at the Greenwich Observatory, in London, undergoing a course of training for the grand day. They have a fac-simile of the Sun and Venus, which are made to move in such a manner as to give as exact a representation of the transit as possible, and they practice observations on this artificial transit. It is said that even in this fac-simile the black band has shown itself, and that one important lesson now being learned is how to judge of the instant of contact despite this obstacle.

There is, however, another and still better safeguard—the use of photography. The transit will record itself more minutely and more accurately than any other observations for measurement could do. The spectroscope comes in also, to aid in determining with the utmost precision the moment of contact.

It is confidently expected that by some one or by all of these methods the mistakes of 1761 and of 1769 will be avoided, and that the instants of the commencement and conclusion of each line of the transit may be so accurately determined that for neither of them will the error as to their duration exceed one second.

Did the time occupied by Venus in making the transit, as seen at one station, differ from the time as seen at the other by only one minute, the uncertainty of one second would be less than two per cent, but in fact the times will differ by 15 minutes, and by skilfully choosing the places a difference of twenty minutes may be obtained; in that case the error or uncertainty would be less than one per cent. For the present, the scientific world will be satisfied with that degree of exactness.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

**THE FIRST CHURCH IN AMERICA.**—The Key West (Fla.) Dispatch says: “On Cozumel Island are yet to be seen the walls of the first church ever built on the continent of North America. Cortez, before his conquest of Mexico—say about three hundred years ago—built his first place of worship on this beautiful island. The foundation and walls are yet partially preserved; each side has an elevation of some ten feet in places. The altar is covered with an almost impenetrable growth of chaparral; and all about and even inside these ruins are ancient and modern tombs, where patriarchs rest. The wild flowers bloom over them in great profusion, and the birds carol sweet songs morning and evening. A paved walk extends from the portal to give as exact a representation of the transit as possible, and they practice observations on this artificial transit. It is said that even in this fac-simile the black band has shown itself, and that one important lesson now being learned is how to judge of the instant of contact despite this obstacle.

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[TO BE CONTINUED.]
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’ Office.

SOCIETY DAY on Monday.
PLAY on Tuesday evening.

AND now we have plenty of rain.

BOAT-RACE at 3 o’clock Tuesday, P. M.

CONFERRING degrees Wednesday, at 8 o’clock A. M.

The drizzle-drozzle rain made a dreary day of Monday.

Aspirants to diplomas in the Commercial Course were examined on Tuesday.

If you want a quick and easy ride from the depot to the College or St. Mary’s, take Mr. Shickey’s ‘bus.

Next week we shall give a full account of the Commencement Exercises at the College and St. Mary’s.

The oral examination of the candidates for graduation in the Classical and Scientific Courses took place on Monday and Tuesday.

COMMENCEMENT Exercises at St. Mary’s at 10 o’clock on Wednesday morning. Examination of the first classes of Instrumental and Vocal Music, at 8 o’clock Tuesday afternoon.

One advantage of tardiness of the season this year is, that all the trees are in their newest green and the flowers in their freshest bloom around the College, an’ over the lake and far away.

We were very much disappointed at not receiving any account of the Entertainment on the 1st of June at St. Mary’s, describing the tableaux and the excellent music that charmed the eyes and ears of the audience. We are not sufficiently posted on art criticism to describe the tableaux; and our musical education was too much neglected to allow us to give appreciative judgment on the singing, and the playing on the piano. All we can say of the music is what everybody who knows St. Mary’s knows already that both the vocal and instrumental pieces showed the talent of the young ladies and the excellent training they get from their teachers. As for the the drama, and the illustrative tableaux, we can say that from beginning to end the attention of the whole audience was kept riveted on the scenes that passed rapidly before them; and that is the best proof of their excellence, when it is taken into consideration that the audience was composed of those young ladies of the Academy who took no part in the drama, of the Clergy and Professors of the College, besides several friends from near and afar. We anticipate great pleasure in listening to the examination of the superior classes of music next Tuesday afternoon—to which we hereby freely and duly invite ourselves.

The blessing of a beautiful Statue of St. Cecilia, purchased in Paris by Mother Angela, Superioress of St. Mary’s Academy, and presented to Prof. Joseph A. Lyons, President of the St. Cecilia Philomathean Association, will take place Sunday evening, June 21st, at 7 P.M. Hon. A. C. Dodge and Prof. T. E. Howard will speak on the occasion.

Meandering through Mr. Bonney’s perambulatory establishment, now happily anchored near the Minims’ playgrounds, we saw a multitude of photographs that are to hand down to future generations the lineaments of some of the men of the age. A great number of students’ faces were there, and some professors! The cabinet size photograph of Prof. Lyons’ faculty group is worthy of attention; Father General’s photo, cabinet size, is the best we have ever seen of him; Father Lecomnier’s is a chef d’œuvre; Father Brown’s, with the classic folds of his voluminous cloak cast athwart his stalwart shoulders, is equally fine; while Father Toohey’s beautiful hirsute adornments setting off his handsome countenance would not give you a realization of your ideal of a grim Prefect of Discipline. Our all around man with his incipient Burnsides is one of the handsomest pictures in the lot. We are glad to see so many pleasant faces in Mr. Bonney’s establishment.

Grades.

With pleasure we announce this week, after an unusually severe examination, the following young gentlemen passed for degrees in the Classical and Scientific Courses—all being above the standard, 80 per cent.

Classical Course.

T. O. William.
W. M. Dulaney.
Wm. J. Clarke.
Charles J. Dugan.
Edward S. Hayes.
Robert W. Stailey.

We offer these young gentlemen our sincere congratulations, and our best wishes for their future success. They will be a noble addition to our Association of Alumni, and on our part we are proud of them.

M. B. Brown, Director of Studies.

Roll of Honor

FOR THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1874.

THE SCHOLASTIC.

The Home of Religion and Science. May her past history, glorious as it is, be only the prelude to a still more glorious future.

Rev. Father Lemonnier responded to this toast in a few words in which he expressed the pleasure which he felt in seeing so many of the students assembled together in social enjoyment around the festive board; but owing to the delicate state of his health, he did not feel able to do full justice to the sentiment, and therefore he would call upon his kind friend Prof. Howard to say a few words for him. Prof. Howard responded briefly, in his habitual calm and dignified manner; but we must check our erratic pen, for Prof. Howard is too well known at Notre Dame to need any encomiums from us.

2d.—Peace in the Nineteenth—the saintly and illustrious Viceregent of Christ,—who, during his long and eventful Pontificate, in which he “has seen the years of Peter,” has never ceased to be the ornament of the Catholic Church by reason of his extraordinary virtues. That he may live to witness the confusion of all his enemies is the ardent prayer of every true Christian heart.

Very Rev. Father Granger, who was requested to respond to this toast, begged to be excused, and called upon Prof. Stace to take his place. The Prof. responded in a few words in which he extolled the noble character of our Holy Father and exhorted those who heard him to be true in their devotion to the Holy See in these days of trial.

3d.—Very Rev. Father General,—the Founder of Notre Dame: in whom we recognize a kind father and a generous benefactor, who, far back in the past, ere many of us were born, sowed the good seeds of which we now enjoy the precious fruits. May God grant him a safe return from Europe, and may he live many years to enjoy even in this world—where, unfortunately, virtue is not always recognized and rewarded—the recompense which is justly due to him in the evening of a long life of generous and self-sacrificing devotion to the best and noblest interests of mankind.

Mr. B. J. McGinnis, of the Philodemic Society, briefly and appropriately endorsed the sentiments contained in this toast.

4th.—College Associations.—In vain would we look about to find one who is better acquainted with college associations, or one whose memory is more replete with interesting college reminiscences, than our worthy and esteemed Prefect of Discipline, Rev. Father Toohey.

Rev. Father Toohey responded to this toast in a few well-chosen words.

5th.—Our College Societies.—Long may they flourish in sweet sisterhood, and be counted among the ornaments of our Alma Mater.

Prof. Keeley, in response to this sentiment, made a beautiful little speech which reminded us vividly of the days of “auld lang syne” when he as a student stood among the first of the young orators of Notre Dame.

6th.—Our Union.—Great, glorious and free,—while the old monarchies of Europe are tottering under the weight of years and political infirmities. May she continue to be “the ornament of the Catholic Church by reason of his extraordinary virtues. That he may live to witness the confusion of all his enemies is the ardent prayer of every true Christian heart.

Mr. Edward McSweeney, of the Law Class, responded to this toast in a few eloquent and patriotic words.

Prof. Lyons then introduced “the third and closing scene of the drama” by calling on the refectorian to produce [the large cake which contained the mystic ring-
Preliminary to the ceremony of distributing this cake among the members of the St. Cecilia Society, Prof. Stace was requested to explain the origin and significance of this mysterious and inexplicable feature of the banquet, and also to give a synopsis of the history of rings in general, from the days of Pharaoh down, through the centuries, to the present time; in responding to this request he delighted his auditors with a few facetious remarks in which he averred that the ceremony of the ring was quite as mysterious and incomprehensible to him as it evidently was to those who had called upon him for an explanation. He mentioned many notorious historical rings, among which the great "Tammany Ring" held a prominent place. He concluded by saying that he saw two gentlemen sitting at the opposite side of the table who had had more experiences in "the ring business" than he. The hint was understood immediately, and the students called enthusiastically for Prof. Schnurrer. The Professor would not undertake to explain the ceremony of the ring, because he did not understand exactly what it meant; but he would avail himself of the opportunity which the occasion presented of making a few farewell remarks to the officers of the University, who were present, to his fellow-Professors, to the Prefects of the different departments, and to the students. The Professor's remarks were highly appreciated by those who had the pleasure of hearing them.

The cake was then distributed among the St. Cecilians, and when Prof. Lyons announced that our young friend Master W. Meyer was the lucky finder of the mystic ring, the announcement was greeted with loud applause, as all thought that none deserved it more than he.

The entertainment was now over, and after a blessing by Father Granger all bade farewell to the music of the Band. It remains for us only to thank the various societies to whose united efforts we were indebted for this grand banquet, and to wish them many long years of prosperity, while we remain, as ever, their devoted friend,

HAPAX LEGOMENON.

We have been handed the following letter, and we deem its contents of sufficient interest to secure it a place in the Scholastic:

CANDANDIGA, N. Y., June 10th, 1874.

REV. A. LEMMONIER, C. S. C.:

REV. AND DEAR FATHER,—Your kind invitation to attend the Commencement Exercises is before me; but I regret to say that I cannot be present, though I should wish very much to attend. But though I am unavoidably absent, I express to you my best wishes, for it is ever a source of gratification to me to witness the prosperous advance of institutions like Notre Dame, in which healthy, vigorous, manly education is administered, —education not alone intellectual, but physical and moral also. Since my departure from Alma Mater it has been my good fortune to visit many educational institutions, and some indeed of enviable reputation. Yet the defect in moral culture was but too evident in those in which young men were educated, and in physical culture in the ladies' schools; and this is the education which has, to some extent (not altogether, by any means) brought about the moral degradation,—yes, and I might say physical incompetency—into which our people (native) have fallen and are still sinking.

I did not set out to write anything more than a regret at not being able to comply with your invitation, but I could not refrain from paying a well-merited compliment and bidding you a God-speed in your work of love and charity. May heaven continue to shower its choicest blessings upon you.

I may have the pleasure of visiting you towards the close of this vacation, but would not promise.

Hoping you will have the kindness to remember me to Rev. Fathers Brown, Lounge and O'Connell, Prof. Lyons, Howard, Ivers and O'Mahony, and to the graduates of '74, I have the honor to remain

Yours sincerely,

E. B. GAMBER.

THE CHAMPIONS VICTORIOUS.

Quite an interesting game was played on the Excelsior grounds, on June 14th, between the Star of the East and the "invincible" picked nine. The game resulted in favor of the Stars. The game was rather close, and was witnessed by a large crowd of spectators. C. Campeau of the Excelsiors filled the position of umpire to the satisfaction of all. The game lasted about two hours and three-quarters—not a very long game. For the benefit of all interested, we append the Score:

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<th>STAR OF THE EAST</th>
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Umpire—Mr. C. Campeau. Scorers—C. Villeneuve and D. J. O'Connell.

A good game was played between the Excelsiors and a picked nine. The game at the end of the eleventh inning stood 27 to 28 in favor of the Excelsiors.

Mr. Editor.—In your last issue, I noticed in the "All Around" columns an item concerning feasts, which, the writer said, were numerous but not sumptuous. Hereafter parties having the like will please invite your correspondent, who probably may describe them better.

X. Y. Z.

FOUND.—A bunch of keys. Call on Bro. Celestine.

THE POPE—Even an INFIDEL WOULD KNEEL to Him.

From C. W. Soddard's Letter to the San Francisco Chronicle.

There is something marvellously magnetic in the atmosphere of this wonderful Pope. I defy any man who is a man to stand in that audience chamber and not feel an instinctive desire to go down on his knees; and, of course, the very next minute down he goes. It is not necessary to be a Catholic; it is not necessary even to feel a particular reverence for the Pope, as you would for any man the purity of whose life has never been attacked by his enemies. It
a the indescribable something that possesses you the mo-
ment he enters the room and holds you fascinated as long
as you are in his presence. And then it doesn't leave you
at once; you remember him with a sense of uncommon
pleasure. It is much like the spiritual elevation, the deli-
cious calm a fellow feels after he has made a good con-
fession, if you know what that is, and probably most of
you don't! The Holy Father was not more than ten min-
tes in our room, for there were rooms full of other folk
anxiously waiting his approach. To one he gave his ben-
cidiction and passed on; to another, a General of distinction
he spoke rapidly and with great spirit, and yet he spoke
to this man of war as if he were speaking to a child, a son
who had merited his father's love, and it was charming to
witness the intercourses. Some of the gentlemen were
introduced by the proper officer, who learned from their offi-
cial document their nationality and a few items relating to
them which might interest his Holiness. Then came my
turn. Before my presentation I was immediately recog-
nized, and, with a twinkle in his eye and a gracious fami-
liarity, he leaned on my shoulder and said to my compan
ion, whom he greeted cordially: "Ah, this is an Amer-
ican!" I was never so flattered in all my life.

Wanted to Knock Somebody.

I went into a Philadelphia bookstore the other day for
the purpose of procuring a copy of Christopher North's
well-known Notas Ambrosiana. The first person I encoun-
tered was a red-haired clerk, to whom I said:

"Have you Notas Ambrosiana?"

"Wh-wh-wh-what d'you say?" he asked, with mouth
and eyes wide open.

"I called to ascertain if you have Notas Ambrosi-
an? If you haven't why don't you say so at once?"

"I don't know what you mean. I never did such a thing
in my life."

Perhaps you don't understand me. I wish to see if
you have Notas Ambrosiana. "Christopher North's Notas
Ambrosiana."

"O, he has, has he? He's knocked his, what you call it
has he? Well, I don't care a cent if he has. You've come
to the wrong shop. You must be crazy. Your mind seems
to be unhinged; you haven't—" (Breaking off suddenly
and addressing a clerk in the rear of the store) "Say
Bill, here's a feller that's foolin' around here wantin' to
knock somebody. Get a policeman quick.

Then I left and hunted up another emporium of learn-
ing.—Max Adder.

A Hindoo Story.

A tiger, prowling in a forest, was attracted by a bleating
calf. It proved to be a bull, and the tiger found himself
trapped in a spring cage. There he lay for two days,
when a Brahmin happened to pass that way. "Oh, Brah-
min!" piteously cried the beast, "have mercy on me; let
me out of this cage. "Ah, but you will eat me. "Eat
you! devour my benefactor? Never could I be guilty of
such a deed," responded the tiger. The Brahmin, being
benevolently inclined, was moved by these entreaties, and
opened the door of the cage. The tiger walked up to him,
wagged his tail, and said: "Brahmin, prepare to die; I
shall now eat you." "Oh, how ungrateful! how wicked I
am I not your Savior?" protested the trembling priest.

"True," said the tiger, "very true; but it is the custom
of my race to eat a man when we get a chance, and I cannot
afford to let you go." "Let us submit the case to an arbi-
trator," said the Brahmin. "Here comes a fox. The fox
is wise; let us abide by his decision." "Very well," replied
the tiger.—The fox, assuming a judicial aspect, sat on his
haunches with all the dignity he could master, and looking
at the disputants, he said: "Good friends, I am somewhat
confused at the different accounts which you give of this
matter; my mind is not clear enough to render equitable
judgment, but if you will be kind enough to act the whole
transaction before my eyes I shall attain unto a more def-
inite conception of the case. Do you, Mr. Tiger, show me
just how you approached and entered the cage, and then
you, Mr. Brahmin, show me how you liberated him, and
I shall be able to render a proper decision." They as-
serted, for the fox was solemn and oracular. The tiger
walked into the cage, and the spring door fell and shut him
in. He was a prisoner. The judicial expression faded
from the fox's countenance, and turning to the Brahmin,
he said: "I advise you to go home, and abstain, in future,
from doing favors to rascally tigers. Good morning, Bra-
hmin; good morning, tiger."

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This Institution, incorporated in 1814, enlarged in 1866, and fitted up
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Michigan Central Railroad:

Time Table.

From and after May 26th, trains on the Michigan Central, rail-road leave Niles as follows:

TRAIN EASTWARD.

Night Express, 15.45 a.m.
Mail—Arrives in Niles 15.10 a.m.
Day Express, 12.12 a.m.
Accommodation, 1.33 p.m.
Atlantic Express, 3.35 p.m.
Way Freight, 8.00 a.m.

TRAIN WESTWARD.

Evening Express, 2.33 a.m.
Express, 4.40 a.m.
Mail — 5.57 p.m.
Day Express, 4.35 p.m.
Way Freight, 1.45 p.m.

AIR LINE DIVISION.

Mail — Arrives in Niles 9.15 a.m.
Three Rivers Accommodation, 7.40 a.m.
Atlantic Express, 9.09 a.m.
Way Freight, 10.00 a.m.

Three Rivers Accommodation—Leaves Niles 6.05 a.m.
Mail — 2.45 p.m.
Pacific Express, 3.05 p.m.
Way Freight, 4.00 p.m.

SOUTH BEND DIVISION.

Trains leave South Bend—8.15 a.m., 11.10 a.m., 3.00 p.m., 6.30 p.m.
Arrive at Niles—8.45 a.m., 11.40 a.m., 3.20 p.m., 7.00 p.m.
Leave Niles—9.30 a.m., 12.30 p.m., 4.30 p.m., 5.35 p.m.
Arrive at South B'k—7.05 a.m., 9.10 a.m., 12.30 p.m., 2.30 p.m.
Sunday Trains Leave South Bend 9.00 a.m., 7.00 a.m.
Arrive at Niles—9.30 a.m., 5.30 p.m.

NOTRE DAME STATION.

Arrive—7.00 a.m., 9.59 a.m., 1.15 p.m., 5.08 p.m.
Leave—8.20 a.m., 11.15 a.m., 3.05 p.m., 6.35 p.m.

SOUTH BEND.

Mail — Arrives in Niles 8.20 a.m.
Way Freight, 10.00 a.m.

L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.

On and after Sunday, May 24, 1874, trains will leave South Bend as follows:

GOING EAST.

2.35 a.m. (No. 8), Night Express, over Main Line, Arrives at Toledo, 10.12; Cleveland, 3.25; New York, 9.35.
10.38 a.m. (No. 2), Mail, over Main Line; Arrives at Toledo, 5.45 a.m.; Cleveland, 12.00.
15.27 a.m. (No. 4), Special New York Express, over Air Line; Arrives at Toledo, 5.50; Cleveland, 10.10 p.m.; Buffalo 4.05 a.m.
9.11 a.m. (No. 6), Atlantic Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo, 2.40; Cleveland, 7.45; Buffalo, 1.30 p.m.
7.54 p.m. (No. 10), Toledo Express, Main Line. Arrives at Toledo, 2.03 a.m.; Cleveland, 7.05 a.m.; Buffalo 1:10 p.m.
3.55 p.m. (No. 20), Local Freight.

GOING WEST.

3.20 a.m. (No. 3), Express. Arrives at Laporte, 4.15; Chicago 6.30 a.m.
4.50 a.m. (No. 3), Pacific Express. Arrives at Laporte, 5.45.
5.55 p.m. (No. 7), Evening Express, Main Line. Arrives at Laporte, 6.55; Chicago, 8.00.
4.51 p.m. (No. 1), Special Chicago Express. Arrives at Laporte, 4.51; Chicago, 8.00.
8.00 a.m. (No. 5), Accommodation. Arrives at Laporte 8.55 a.m.
7.20 a.m. (No. 7), Local Freight.

NOTE. Conductors are positively forbidden to carry passengers upon Through Freight Trains.

BEFORE leaving, it is recommended that all passengers going west from Chicago, should take Nos. 7, 8, and 10. East, Nos. 2 and 70. Warsaw Express (connecting with No. 7) leaves Elkhart at 12.30 p.m., running through to Wabash. Through tickets to all competing points in every direction. Local Tickets, Insurance tickets, &c., &c., will be furnished upon application to the Ticket Agent.

PENN. CENTRAL.

CHICAGO ALTON AND ST. LOUIS LINE.

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

LEAVE. ARRIVE.
St. Louis and Springfield Express, via Main Line, 9.30 a.m. *9:30 a.m. *6:00 p.m.
Kansas City Express, via Jackson- ville, Ill., and Louisi-
ana, Mo. 9:45 a.m. *4:30 p.m.
Wesono, Lecon and Washington Express (Western Division) 9:30 a.m. *4:20 p.m.
Joliet Accommodation, 11:10 a.m. *11:40 a.m.
St. Louis and Springfield Night Express, via Main Line, 7:50 a.m. *4:20 a.m.
St. Louis and Spirt field Lightning Express, via Main Line and also via Jacksonville Division 3:20 p.m. 7:15 a.m.
Kansas City Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo. 3:55 a.m. 7:15 a.m.

* Except Sunday. † On Sunday runs to Springfield only. § Except Saturday. ¶ Daily. ¥ Except Monday.

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

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CHICAGO, ALTON AND ST. LOUIS LINE.

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

GOING NORTH.

Pass. 12.00 A. M. P. M. 12.00 A. M. P. M.
Freight 2.48 A. M. Freight 2.48 A. M.
Pass. 3.06 A. M. P. M. 3.06 A. M. P. M.
Freight 3.06 A. M. Freight 3.06 A. M.

GOING SOUTH.

Pass. 1.45 A. M. 1.45 A. M.
Freight 1.45 A. M. Freight 1.45 A. M.
Pass. 2.45 A. M. P. M. 2.45 A. M. P. M.
Freight 2.45 A. M. Freight 2.45 A. M.

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