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Clare's Grace.

BY ELEANOR C. DONELLY.

[From the Ave Maria.]

Gladly won, the little fairy, from her grieving by the fire,
Wooing o'er a sick canary in its cage of golden wire,
At my feet this autumn morning, with the sunlight on her hair,
Sits and listens to my stories, gentle little cousin Clare.

Called the birds his little sisters as they chirped about his feet.

"'Called the birds his little sisters?' dear brown Saint! was that his word?
Then, oh! then!"—cried Clare, upspringing, "he can cure my little bird!

"See my darling little Brownie, with its head beneath its wing!
Like a ball of ruffled down, he moans and moans, poor little thing!

"Seed nor water hath he taken since the noon of yesterday,
Sleeping, he will never waken!" And the guileless heart gave way.

"Brown thou wert, O Saint of Brownies! Dear St. Francis!"—thus she prayed,
"Help thy little brother Brownie, he will die without thine aid!"

Childish faith, with childish fancies making beautiful its prayer!
Who shall say that dear St. Francis did not heed the little Clare?

In the cage the sick canary took its head from out its wing,
Shook its feathers, plumed its airy pinions,—and began to sing!

Cried aloud its little mistress, "Dear St. Francis! thou hast heard!
Brownie! like a good Francisean, sing a hymn of praise, my bird!"

Sunnyside Reveries.

PLAYING AT FOOT-BALL.

Standing here in the broad, bright sunshine this beautiful afternoon, watching a game of football as it ebbs and flows, is not a penitential task. Now the eager contestants are close to us, wildly chasing the bounding ball; and again it takes a sudden turn, and, still blindly following it, away they go across the fields until they are almost lost in the distance. To one who does not understand the game and who is not animated by the eager spirit of mastery, it seems a very foolish, childish amusement. He is apt to imagine that the more sensible and perhaps the best paying idea would be to stand in some particular spot and quietly wait till the ball comes his way, when he can have his kick at it without the fatigue and vexation of running after it; but those who play the game could never do that, and they would lose the greater part of the amusement if they did.

There are thousands of people—aye, the great majority of men—who are nothing but footballs, or grown-up boys who play football. The world is pretty evenly divided into two classes—one active, the other passive; one giving and the other receiving all the kicks. Of course the two classes blend, and the most observing man cannot tell where the one ends and the other begins; for the man who is most zealous in pursuing the ball often falls and becomes the football himself for his more successful companions to kick; and they perform the operation none the less severely because he was once their companion. Now a man is not necessarily disgraced because he has been kicked by the world; it is only in exceptional cases where he is even injured by the operation. If he is possessed of a great intellect and an earnest, manly desire to do a great good to his race, he may take it as a rule that those he wished to benefit will not receive it kindly, but will kick and abuse him for his presumption. It is a sad sight to see a man who has labored conscientiously, given the best years of his life for some great principle, go down to his grave amid the jests and sneers of his countrymen, without one hope that the great object of his life will ever be consummated. But there are hundreds who have so toiled and died, and when the people reached the time they were in advance of; they received their reward, and monuments and poems gave them the place they deserved in history.

Opposition, kicks, and cuffs are the means God uses to develop the energy and latent strength of those whom He calls to fill important positions. Iron is rendered flexible by beating; and rare are the cases where men are injured by it. It is well to notice those exceptions. Whenever you see a man grow cynical and hopeless because of the ridicule which the world heaped upon his opinions, you may be certain the world was right and his opinions were worthless. The evidence is prima facie that his mission was not to inaugurate reforms. Shelley was, no doubt, injured by the scorn which his opinions received, but not so much as the world would have, had it accepted his absurd theories. And so it is everywhere. Society must protect itself, no matter at what cost to the individual. If you see a great wrong and feel it to be your duty to
reform it, there are many things which you will need, but this is of the first importance; you must be prepared to receive as hard blows as you give. Sins and wrongs always have brave defenders, and if you cannot stand hard blows don't attempt it; you are not fit to play foot-ball in the field of reform, and it is doubtful if your name will be remembered beyond your generation. You have no right to expect it; it is only those who do some great good, or some great evil, that are remembered, and you are not fit for either.

A young man who has been educated at home by the most competent masters is not prepared to enter the world, alone; the beggar on the street will have a better chance of success than he, for the very education of the former will be an injury to him at the outset. He can give nothing to the world, he can bear nothing; and he will certainly receive nothing but kicks.

This democratic principle of education in our schools is a grand thing; it receives a boy for just about what he is worth, and rewards him only for what he does. The son of the laboring man has an equal chance with the son of the millionaire; and I have noticed it carried to such an extreme that the latter does not receive an equal amount of credit for doing the same work; but this latter is only the universal principle of equilibrium trying to assert itself, and is not productive of any lasting evil. The only basis of an aristocracy here is talent and application; and the student who, on account of wealth or position, ignores this fact will find to his sorrow that he is not fit to play an intellectual game of football; if he attempts it, he will as surely find himself receiving all the kicks. A student whose parents are wealthy is peculiarly liable to the delusion that he is possessed of great talent, and that those less favored should bow down before him; but when he finds they not only refuse to do it, but pass on ahead of him and ridicule and laugh at his pretensions, he begins to see that there is something wrong in his theory, and if he discovers what it is, he is no longer in danger; he will work his way out and deserve the respect and honor which will attend his success. Now, it is better this experience should come to him early, while in school, than, as it must come, later, out in the world. The ridicule of his schoolfellows may be hard to bear, but it is not so bitter as that of the world; nor is it so difficult to overcome.

It requires a certain amount of training to make a champion player of football, and, in the game to be played on the broad field of the world, the kind of training you need is such as will enable you to bear as many kicks as you give. Do not attempt to avoid them; you cannot do it honorably. If you play at all, play fair; and if you have no enthusiasm, stand aside and wait till the ball comes your way, which (like Mawber's indefinite "something") it in all probability never will. Beware of kicking an opponent when you find him down; it is not honorable nor manly; it is not Christianlike, and, besides, it does not pay. In the hurry and rush of the game you too may fall, and if you establish the precedent, some one else will kick you in your misfortune. You never can gain any advantage by kicking your opponents; it is only the ball you are both pursuing that counts. Never despair of success. The man who can feel and see in the distance the ultimate triumph of the good cause he is now contending for, although he see it by faith alone, has nothing to fear; his success is already assured. He can bear the calculation and contumely of the world, for he knows that the world is moving on and in the not distant future he will receive the certain and ample reward of earnest, faithful labor.

T. A. D.

Surprising—Is it not?

That intelligent non-Catholics, well read in general matters, should be ignorant of the Catholic doctrines, is not surprising, because they scarcely ever give a thought to the real teachings of the Church of God. But that highly-educated, polished and refined ladies and gentlemen, who are not only versed in the sciences, as sciences go—but who also have read their Bible—and who go to some place of public Protestant worship once, and perhaps oftener, on Sunday, should even from their point of view have anything but the highest respect and veneration for the Blessed Virgin, is surprising indeed. They know from reading their Bible that Jesus, true God and true Man, was united to her in the closest degree possible; that after His birth He remained with her until about His twelfth year, without ever leaving her presence; and then, after the brief manifestation of his Divine wisdom to the priests and doctors, He returned with Mary His Mother, and Joseph His fosterfather, and "was subject to them," residing with them as a dutiful Son, conversing with them as their Divine Instructor. And when in the course of time the soul of the pure and faithful St. Joseph departed for Limbo to await the opening of Heaven's gates, Jesus continued to dwell with His Mother.

Of the thirty-three years He lived upon earth He dwelt thirty years with Mary His Mother.

Now if an ordinarily good person resides with, and converses freely with, a truly pious and virtuous one, the former cannot but be benefitted by the intercourse. How much then must Mary, who from her conception was the most perfect creature that ever came from God, have profited by this long and intimate intercourse with Jesus!

It seems that everybody enjoys the music of the celebrated Thomas Orchestra; from those who can scarcely boast of having any ear for music, up the scale to those who have made music their special study and delight, all are charmed with the orchestral music. But it must be admitted by all, especially by those refined ladies and gentlemen whom I mentioned at the beginning, that those who had given particular care to the development of their musical faculties derived almost infinitely more pleasure from the perfectly artistic execution of the masterpieces of great composers than others who, up to the time, had been sent into raptures, or at least were well enough pleased by the performance of fifth and sixth rate piano-thumpers.

From this comparison some very faint idea can be had of how infinitely more Mary profited by her conversation and intercourse with Jesus, than any other person could with any other than Jesus, and also how much greater was her capacity of mind and soul and heart than of any other to receive the infinite graces and blessings which He bestowed upon his Mother.

She was conceived Immaculate; her soul was never for an instant stained with sin; her mind was unclouded by ignorance, her heart from its first pulsation was inclined to God, she increased in grace in her youth so much that when the Archangel was sent to her with a verbal message direct from the mouth of God, He addressed her "Hail, full
of grace, the Lord is with thee." If she were then full of grace, and if then the Lord by His power and gifts was with her, how great—infinently great, in comparison to other mortals—must have been the powers of her soul to receive that immense increase of grace when "The Word was made flesh" and dwelt in her chaste womb. How infinitely she must have increased in grace before God, living her life for thirty years almost alone with Jesus! Certainly it is surprising that any intelligent person can have other than the highest and greatest esteem for the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Considerations on the Origin and Progress of Physical Science.

A LECTURE READ BEFORE THE NOTRE DAME SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATION, BY S. W. UNOEN.

If it is a source of pleasure to the student of history—as it confessedly is—to note the various circumstances attending the rise and fall of nations,—to observe the gradual development of small and dependent states into powerful and extended empires,—to study the cause of those grand events, and who, to a greater or less extent, have exercised an influence not only on their contemporaries, but also on succeeding generations,—how much will not his pleasure be enhanced, if, in connection with these subjects, he direct his attention to the consideration of the origin and progress of art, literature and science, and the bearing which the successful cultivation of the two former, and the practical application of the latter, have had on the amelioration of the material and moral condition of mankind?

We behold literature and art even in the infancy of society having attained a degree of perfection which surprises us when we compare it with the condition of science at the same period. Indeed the perfection of literature and art seems to have preceded the era of civilization itself. When Greece was as yet what we would deem semi-barbarous, or at most semi-civilized, considering the manners and customs of the times, she had already produced her greatest masters in every department of art and letters. Nearly five centuries before the Christian era, this favored land had given birth to her most celebrated architects—Phidias, Callicrates, Scopas and Melagenes. Contemporaneously with them flourished those world-renowned geniuses in painting and sculpture, of whom the Phidias just mentioned, Myron and Polycletus, excelled as sculptors; Zeuxis, Timanthes, Parrhasius and A polloides, as painters. All these were, in the full sense of the word, masters of their art, and as such all their successors have been obliged to acknowledge them. Since their time no improvements deserving of mention have been made in either painting, sculpture or architecture. All subsequent artists have been content to imitate their productions, deeming it a success to equal them, to surpass them impossible. We will not here consider the great degree of perfection attained in the various departments of literature—in history, poetry, philosophy and oratory, as it is somewhat foreign to our purpose, and would demand more space than the limits which we have assigned to our essay would allow.

But what we have said of literature and the arts cannot be affirmed of the sciences—particularly of the physical and the natural sciences. It is true, mathematics were cultivated by the ancients, and with comparative success. Arithmetic, geometry, surveying and astronomy were studied, and for a time advanced with rapid strides. The names of the celebrated geometers Euclid and Archimedes, the former of whom flourished about 300 years B.C., the latter a century later, are familiar to every schoolboy. Astronomy had her representatives in the persons of Hales of Miletus, one of the seven wise men of Greece, and Anaximander, one of his disciples. At a later age, conspicuous among her votaries were the Ptolemies, who made such advances in astronomical science, that few changes were made in it until the time of Copernicus, a Polish priest, who in 1543 made known to the world in his six books, "De Revolutionibus Orbium Coelestium," the system of the universe which since his time has everywhere obtained.

Concerning the natural sciences, zoology, geology, mineralogy, botany, etc., little or nothing was known. Aristotle, who died B.C. 322, is generally regarded as the father of zoology and botany, although Solomon, 1000 years before the Christian era, wrote on these subjects, for as we read in the Third Book of Kings, c. iv. v. 33: "He treated about the trees, from the cedar that is in Lebanon, unto the hyssop that cometh out of the wall, and he described of beasts and of fowls and of creeping things and of fishes." However, none of these works of the latter have come down to us, and we can form an estimate of their merits only by the knowledge we have of their author, "the wisest of men."

These same sciences were at a later epoch assiduously pursued by the famous Roman naturalist, Pliny the Elder, but without any decisive result. After him they were suffered to fall into almost total oblivion; nor was it until quite recently that these studies began to occupy the minds of scientists, since which time their development has been so rapid, that they have been brought to as great—if not greater—a degree of perfection as any of the other sciences. But of the natural and mathematical sciences, it is not our intention to speak, except in so far as they shall have a direct bearing on, or tend to, a more satisfactory elucidation of the subject under consideration, viz.: The Origin and Progress of Physical Science.

But before entering upon the consideration of our subject we may be allowed to premise that by the term Physical Science we wish to be understood as meaning Chemistry and Physics or Natural Philosophy, excluding Astronomy and other cognate branches of Science sometimes classed under the same head.

Where Chemistry took its rise is uncertain. Many writers contend that it was first cultivated in Egypt by the Egyptian priests, whose knowledge during those primitive ages of the world was more extensive than that of any other people—and adduces in support of their opinion the signification of the word chemistry, which they maintain should be derived from Chemia, the ancient name of Egypt. This country, often called the cradle of science, was at that early stage of human society resorted to even by the sages of Greece, in search of wisdom. The first author who makes mention of this science is Julius Maternus Firmicus, who flourished in the reign of Constantine, about A.D. 340. Although we cannot determine the precise epoch of
the origin of chemistry, we are nevertheless certain from history and many works of art which still exist, that many chemical facts were known and practically applied at a very early date. This can be said of the Egyptians and Phenicians particularly. These latter people were famed for their skill in dyeing, making glass, and for the degree of perfection to which they had arrived at in smelting ores and working metals. The Egyptians also knew how to prevent the decomposition of dead animal bodies, as we see in their mummies, which exist in a state of almost complete preservation even at the present day. The Israelites were acquainted with several of the metals, particularly gold, silver, copper, iron, lead and tin. The knowledge of the Greeks concerning these matters extended no further than that which they had borrowed from the Egyptians. The facts then just enumerated necessarily evince that these various nations must have possessed at least a partial knowledge of the principles of chemistry and metallurgy, although they did not make use of anything like the symbols and formulas introduced by modern chemists for the sake of facilitating the study of the science.

Concerning the origin of Physics we know but little. Most probably the first advances of any importance made in this science were by the Greeks. They, however, made but few discoveries, and those were of little practical value. They were undoubtedly acquainted with the principles of Mechanics and Hydrostatics, but their knowledge extended no further. These massive monuments and stately temples, which even after the lapse of ages still command our admiration, sufficiently demonstrate that these people possessed no ordinary knowledge of the laws of Mechanics to enable them to erect such stupendous structures. Besides this, some of the discoveries made by Archimedes and other philosophers of antiquity have been handed down to us. These however were of minor importance, at least in the eyes of the ancient philosophers, who regarded them as mere curiosities, and not as so many master keys of inventions and discoveries of the greatest practical utility, such as they have proved to have been by the indefatigable researches of modern scientists.

But on noticing the great disparity in development of literature and art on the one hand, and of science on the other, we are naturally led to inquire why such was the case. Why was it that the Greeks made such little progress in the sciences, especially in the physical sciences, although they were such great lovers of knowledge, and in every respect such a highly intelligent people? Why was it that they never made any great discovery? or were never the authors of any useful inventions like those of modern times? In a word, what reason can be assigned for the fact that the Greeks, so esteemed by all later nations, made such little progress in the physical sciences? The question is not hard to answer. It was owing to their peculiarly metaphysical turn of mind, which entirely eschewed experiment, the basis of the physical sciences. They delighted only in speculation, "spinning like the spider"—as my Lord Verulam quaintly expresses it—"the thread of speculative doctrine from within themselves"; but they disdained to descend to what was practical. They were satisfied with theory, but totally disregarded facts. The inductive method of reasoning, "by which," says Sir John Herschel, "science in its present advanced state is chiefly promoted," was entirely unknown to them, or at least if known, was never successfully em-

After the execution of his third wife, (Jane Seymour, Henry VIII sought the hand of the Duchess of Milan, who declined, on the ground that she had but one head, and said, "If I had two heads, one should be at his majesty's service." In that case, "Old Hal" would probably have axed her twice.

* Nat. Quest., lib. 1, cap. 7.
The Ivy of Ireland.

When Bacchus, as the poets tell us, was roaming in his youth through the islands of the West, the last which he visited and the one he loved the most was Ireland. So much did he love it that when he was returning to the skies he took from his crown the grapevine that bound it, and was about to plant it in the ground as a memorial of his affection. But he ceased on being assured by the aged king of the island that Saturn himself of old, when lying hid there from the wrath of Jupiter, had thrice planted the vine in vain, for it always withered by reason of the envy which Hyperion from the first had shown towards Ireland. The vine-god wept, and taking from his brow a branch of ivy he planted it on the spot where his tears had fallen, and blessed it and said "Hail! and farewell! Flourish forever here; flourish thou here forever, child of the shade and of the shower! and if as the Titan Prometheus once prophesied amongst the assembled gods, this Island, now the happiest of all that are bathed by the ocean streams, be destined to be strewed in future ages with the towers of her kings and the temples of her gods, do thou strongly embrace those ruins—cloth them with thy robes of unfolding verdure and make them more beautiful in their desolation than the towers and temples of other lands in all their unimjured beauty." A. M.

Literature.


The many readers of "The House of Yorks," which obtained for its gifted author a first rank among our story-writers, will be glad to hear that another beautiful Catholic story, entitled "Grapes and Thorns," from the same pen, has just been issued in book form. It was first published as a serial in the Catholic World. This is just the kind of books we need most—lifelike, well-told, thoroughly Catholic tales that can be unhesitatingly recommended as good reading for young persons of both sexes. We heartily wish that we could boast of a dozen more writers like the author of "Grapes and Thorns." The story is fascinating, and beautifully drawn out; the different characters seem like living persons whose counterparts one could easily pick out in his circle of friends. We admire, too, the attractive and substantial way in which the book is dressed. We had the pleasure of reading the last number of "Eirenicon," the first volume of which appeared some time ago, and we are glad to hear that another volume will in some future number publish extracts from this paper.

We have just had time to glance at the "House of Yorks," a sprightly paper gotten up by the young ladies of St. Mary's Academy. It presents a very neat appearance, the articles are written with great care and much ability. We will in some future number publish extracts from this paper.

We have the pleasure of reading the last number of the "Philanthropist's Standard," published by the St. Cecilians. If anything, it is far better than in former years.

It is intended for students, and will be found useful for the many excellent hints it contains. The binding and printing, we are sorry to say, are not the best.

New and enlarged edition of the "Manual of the Sodality of the Sacred Heart of Jesus," has just been published by Murphy & Co., Baltimore. It contains the Little Office of the Sacred Heart and many beautiful prayers, litanies, etc. This is one of the prettiest little books we have seen in a long time; it is in blue and gold, and just the size for a prayer-book.

Catechism of the Apostleship of Prayer. Catechism of Devotion to the Sacred Heart.—These two volumes have just been added to the Library of the Sacred Heart, published by Messrs. Murphy & Co. We cheerfully recommend them to our readers as containing complete and clear explanations of the beautiful devotion to the Sacred Heart, which cannot be too highly appreciated. The members of the different Associations of Prayer will find these little books invaluable.

The most important need we ever done in the world is supposed to have been done by the mariner's compass. The difference between a woman and a looking-glass is said to be that the woman speaks without reflecting, and that the looking-glass reflects without speaking.

A female shoplifter, being caught in the act of stealing some costly lace, quietly remarked that she was unaware that she had been doing anything wrong, as she had taken the lace in a fit of abstraction. The San Antonio (Cal.) Herald says: "A gentleman who came several thousand miles to view the country, with the purpose of purchasing, got a large-sized red hat on him a few days ago, and, stranger as he was, he cavorted around and used as appropriate language as if he had lived here all his life, and moved in the best of society.
There are three classes of books which ought not to be read by young men; and parents and guardians should be very careful not to allow those under their charge to read them under any circumstances, as they destroy the mind and soul.

The first of these classes comprises those works of an openly immoral character. Of this class little need be said. Most people, of all classes and denominations, notwithstanding the degeneracy of the age, are opposed to the circulation of a literature of this kind. Yet it continually creeps out in the flush periodicals published in New York and elsewhere. Young men ought to avoid these as they would the deadliest poisons.

The second of these classes includes in it all books that dare to attack openly or indirectly the sacred dogmas of Christianity. Of this class are the works of Gibbon, Hume, Paine, Huixey and others. It would be useless to prove the immense influence for evil which books of this sort exert on the minds of the young or of those whose education is not thoroughly completed. Their action on the mind is to unsettle it and send it adrift. It relaxes, deadens and destroys all Christian life. To preserve from contamination the minds of those whose position of necessity leads them into these dangerous fields of literature, there is required sound knowledge, strong faith and great grace.

The danger which arises from this class of works is so great, and their character is so well-known, that it would seem an almost useless task to call the attention of mankind to it. And yet experience has proven that many do not sufficiently apprehend the danger; many persons forget that as bad company injures young men, in the same manner do books opposed to Christianity weaken the belief of the weak-minded or of those whose minds are not fully developed in the divine truths preached by our Lord.

The third class is composed of those romances and novels which although they do not profess openly to attack Christianity or morality, yet by the false coloring which they give to the realities of life, by their entire disregard of all moral principles in the construction of plots and characters, lead persons into the falsest ideas of life and utterly destroy all Christian morals. Of this class of books the most conspicuous are the novels of Eugene Sue, Paul de Kock, Victor Hugo, and many others. Though the same spirit may not pervade to the same extent the English novelists, yet there are many of them which are more than simply tinged with it. Some of the novels of Bulwer, as "Paul Clifford," etc., ought never to be in the hands of young men. As to the novels of Ainsworth and others of his stamp, young men would do both their minds and souls much good if they would leave them alone altogether. As to the Dime Novel, which is read even by men who would be ashamed to acknowledge the fact, the reading of it is a waste of time; and more than this, it renders the reader wholly unfit for more serious study. Beware of all these classes of books—they are all of the literature of death; they destroy the mind and kill the soul.

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Father Lemonnier.

What a pleasant picture arises at the sound of this name! Even the word itself is musical, and thus emblematic of the beautiful character which it represents. What a gracious presence, what kindness, what ease, what exquisite taste, what goodness! In him met most perfectly the priest, the scholar and the gentleman. But he was even more than this: he was an artist in the broadest sense of the word, having a true appreciation of music, poetry, painting, landscape gardening and general scenic effect; molding nature with the hand of art, he would have made Notre Dame as charming as the Pincian gardens. He was besides a most genial companion, possessed of a delicate and ready wit and a never failing fund of good humor.

It is not surprising that the beauty of his character, and his social disposition, should have won for him and for Notre Dame hosts of friends; and such was the variety of his information, the largeness of his understanding, and the purity and integrity of his life, that those who were once drawn within the circle of his friendship remained his fast friends forever. With men generally there is a wide distinction between acquaintances and friends, but with Father Lemonnier there was no such distinction; to know him was to love him: his acquaintances looked upon him as a near and dear friend; and to all of them the news of his death will come as the announcement of a personal bereavement.

His active life, from his ordination to his death, was completely identified with Notre Dame; so much so that the biography of Father Lemonnier for the last eleven years of his life would be the history of Notre Dame for the same period—by far the most brilliant period of her history. First appointed Prefect of Discipline, at the special request of the late Rev. Father Patrick Dillon, then President of the University, he had successively filled every office up to that of President and Superior, in which he died. To hold so many and such varied trusts, with satisfaction both to his superiors and to those under his charge, is indeed given to few, and is alone sufficient to mark him as a man gifted with a rare combination of mental and moral endowments.

One trait of character in his connection deserves particular mention, his remarkable power of adapting himself to the peculiarities of the many different kinds of persons with whom he came into contact. He undoubtedly had his likes and his dislikes, but these could hardly be perceived in his intercourse with others. This many-sided sympathy of his not only explains his popularity with all classes of people, but may also account for his dramatic taste, especially his admiration of Shakespeare; for, like Cardinal Wiseman, he loved and appreciated the great poet, and he possessed himself no little share of dramatic genius. It was however towards the pastoral drama that his taste was drawn, and Twelfth, Night, or As You Like It, gave him far more pleasure than Lear, or Macbeth, innocence, gentleness and purity having a wonderful attraction for his soul. This delicacy of taste is very noticeable in his "Filial Love," performed so well last June by his favorite society, the St. Cecilians.
The Scholastic

The obsequies.

Last Saturday was a day of solemn grandeur at Notre Dame. On the Thursday preceding it, the genial, patient and saintly Father Lemonnier had breathed his last, and his death caused a gloom to ensnare the scene of his long and faithful labors. Each face was sad, each pace was slow, when his old friends and co-laborers learned the sad intelligence which even the pius and Christian manner of his death seemed scarcely to lighten.

Throughout the different parts of the College were displayed, the marks and tokens of mourning. The grand parlor, where lay in silent state the body of the loved departed, was draped in a manner at once the most touching and appropriate. The pictures were covered with crape, and the pillars wreathed with the same material. A temporary altar was erected, and blessed tapers alone shed their light throughout the room. It was on Friday afternoon, at the express request of the students of the University, to whom he had always shown a father's love, that the body was brought thither, by the students themselves. From that time until the hour of burial there were students about the coffin, whilst his many loving friends from Notre Dame, St. Mary's and South Bend thronged to take the last look of him who was soon to be laid in the silent grave. It was particularly touching to see with what feelings of respect and affection the remains of the venerated President were visited by the old students of Notre Dame.

The eloquent and learned preacher retired from the pulpit leaving the vast concourse of people who attended the funeral impressed almost to awe.

The clergy then assembled around the catafalque and chanted the Libera, the Church's solemn dirge for the dead. Then the procession again formed in front of the church, and wound its way towards the humble cemetery of the community, whilst the deep tones of the organ flowed beneath the vaults of the Temple of God, and the doleful sounds of the great bell from the church tower re-echoed the sadness of the hearts of all.

The rest is easily told. The coffin was laid in the grave open to receive it. The clay falls upon the lid with a dull, heavy sound; the cross is planted at his head; the

Their every feature seemed to say that they had lost a friend and benefactor.

But the time was fast approaching when that cherished countenance was to be hid from the gaze of his many and true friends. The deep tones of the muffled bells, the sad strains of the funeral march, the eyes reddened with tears and the deep sighs heard on all sides, announced that the hour of burial had come.

The procession formed in front of the grand entrance; the body was raised by the pall-bearers, with the usual religious ceremonies. The bier was borne to the church by the representatives of the students, who claimed for themselves this privilege, while six priests walked on either side.

When the Vespers of the Dead were sung, the Rev. Father Corby, President of the College of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart at Watertown, Wisconsin, ascended the pulpit and in a few eloquent and touching remarks paid the last tribute to the memory of his friend. He spoke of his old comrade as a priest, and as President of the University. As a priest, he depicted his blameless life—one which had been short indeed, but in which much had been accomplished. The character of the priest was in itself the most sublime on earth, and when the priest felt the grandeur of his calling and corresponded to the graces of his vocation then did he stand aloft above kings and potentates, the most admired of the human race. Father Lemonnier was known to them all, and they knew of him as a priest much more than he ever knew of himself as a saint.

Surely heaven is the fit abode of such choice souls, and however keenly we may feel our own loss, we can but believe that his self-sacrificing and beautiful spirit has attained to a state of bliss of which we have no conception.

For us his example remains; let us follow it. Bidding a number of us farewell in his sick-room a few weeks ago, he said: "If I get better I will go to see you; if not, you must come to see me." Let us not forget our Father's invitation.

Filius.
last sod is heaped upon the rounded grave, and all is over except Christian hope.

At a meeting of the Faculty, held on Thursday, the 5th Inst., in the assembly-room, which under the direction of Prof. Lyons was draped in mourning for the occasion, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from us our honored President, the Rev. Augustus Lemonnier, C. S. C., and,

WHEREAS, His death, humanly speaking, is a great loss, not only to the University of Notre Dame, but to the whole Congregation of the Holy Cross, of which he was an exemplary Superior; therefore be it

RESOLVED, That we express our sincere sorrow, tempered with Christian resignation, for the untimely death of our beloved President.

RESOLVED, That in the life and death of Father Lemonnier we see an almost perfect illustration of the Christian character: gifted with talents of the highest order, he relinquishes all hope of worldly success, becomes an exile from his native land and devotes his life to the welfare of strangers; here, by his gentle and graceful manners, his varied accomplishments, his zeal, and his integrity, he wins the good will of everyone, draws hundreds of youths to a noble life, and honors God and his religion in his every work; and finally when disease and death came to try him as in a fiery furnace, he endured with a patience and died with a confidence that showed how solid was the foundation upon which his faith rested.

RESOLVED, That we convey to the Reverend Fathers and Brothers of the Congregation, and especially to the Very Rev. and venerable Superior General so closely connected with the deceased both by the ties of blood and by those of religion, the warm expression of sympathy in their bereavement; and of our trust that with theirs for one who was to us at once a friend and a father.

RESOLVED, That we mourn the loss of a pious Father and zealous patron, Rev. Father Lemonnier; be it therefore

RESOLVED, That as in the death of our beloved friend and Director, Rev. A. Lemonnier, should bid adieu to us in this vale of tears and enter into the joys of a blissful eternity; be it therefore

RESOLVED, That although we recognize in this affliction the finger of God, and desire to submit humbly to His divine will, yet it is with sorrow inexpressible we realize the stern fact which has bereft us of one who has ever been to us a devoted friend and kind, dear father.

RESOLVED, As a token of the sorrow which must fill the heart of every St. Cecilian, of either past years or of the present, when he realizes the true devotion ever manifested in the interests of our youthful band by our departed Director, that the banner and hat of the Association be draped in mourning for thirty days; that the members also wear a badge of mourning for the same period of time.

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the venerable and afflicted uncle of the deceased, and that they be published in the SCHOLASTIC, as also in the Chicago and South Bend papers.

R. STALEY, W. S. METER, M. M. FOLEY, J. J. GILLEN, Committee.

The following Resolutions were adopted by the Thespian Association at their meeting held Nov. 4th, 1874:

WHEREAS, It hath pleased Almighty God, who doth all things well, to call from us, in the prime of his life, our beloved Director, Rev. Father Lemonnier; be it therefore

RESOLVED, That while we humbly bow to the decree of an Allwise Providence, we cannot but feel that in his death we have sustained an irretrievable loss.

RESOLVED, That in the life and death of our beloved Director our Society has lost the most efficient and devoted officer it ever had; we the members of this association, as a slight tribute to his memory, will wear a badge of mourning for thirty days.

RESOLVED, That while we tender our heartfelt sympathy to his venerable uncle, Very Rev. Father Sorin, and the other grief-stricken members of his family, and unite our lamentations with theirs for one who was to us at once a friend and a father.

RESOLVED, That copies of these resolutions be presented to his relatives, and that they be published in the SCHOLASTIC, N. Y. Freeman's Journal, Boston Pilot, and Cincinnati Telegraph.

T. A. DAILEY, V. F., E. J. MCLAUGHLIN, R. W. STALEY, Sec'y, T. J. MURPHY, Committee.

The following are the Resolutions of the St. Cecilia Philomathian Association, adopted at a meeting held Nov. 4th, 1874:

WHEREAS, An Allwise Providence has ordained that our well-beloved friend and Director, Rev. A. Lemonnier, should bid adieu to us in this vale of tears and enter into the joys of a blissful eternity; be it therefore
The Columbian Literary and Debating Club adopted the following Resolutions at their meeting, held Nov. 4th, 1874:

WHEREAS, It has been the will of our Heavenly Father to take unto His own celestial kingdom our kind and honored Director, Rev. Angustus Lemonnier, President of the University of Notre Dame, be it

RESOLVED, First, that in the loss of the Reverend gentleman, the Columbian Literary and Debating Club have to mourn a generous friend and patron, an attentive and zealous Director, and a noble and revered founder.

RESOLVED, Second, that we offer our affectionate condescence to the relatives and friends of the deceased, humbly suggesting the reflection, so prompt to offer itself to every Christian heart, that virtues such as those of our departed Director have not permitted an opinion of his merits to cause us to neglect fervent prayer for the repose of his soul, in which we will heartily unite with the members of the Religious Community to which he so worthily belonged.

RESOLVED, Fourthly, that a copy of these resolutions be published in the Notre Dame Scholastic.

H. C. Cassidy,
A. Horne,
N. J. Mooney,
Committee.

Personal.

—Harry Scales, of '65, is practising law in Chicago.
—Douglas Cook, of '68, is doing well in St. Louis.
—Jules Labarthe, of '80, is now in Peoria, Illinois.
—Tom Ireland, of '72, is flourishing in Cincinnati, Ohio.
—Prof. P. Foote has now a good law practice in Chicago.
—Harry Watkins, of '64, is clerk of the Mayor's Court in Chicago.
—Ed. Shea is now teller in ex-Mayor O'Neill's bank, in Milwaukee.
—We were pleased to see Rev. Father Paul with us for the past week.
—Gen. R. W. Husky, of '88, is United States Marshal in Mobile, Alabama.
—We are pleased to learn of the recovery of Rev. E. Lilly, of Watertown, Wis.
—Will Howland, of '64, is engaged in the dry goods business in Elkhart, Indiana.
—Geo. P. Colvin, of '64, is with his father, Mayor Colvin, in the United States Express Office, Chicago.
—Mr. Jacob Wile, his lady, and his son David Wile, were at Notre Dame on Saturday, attending the funeral.
—P. Sullivan, commercial graduate of last year, is teaching school for Rev. M. O'Reilly, in Valparaiso, Ind.
—P. L. Garrity of Chicago spent last Saturday and Sunday with us, visiting old friends and his children at St. Mary's.
—H. W. Walker, of '74, met with a severe accident in Chicago last week. We are happy to learn that he is now recovered.
—Messrs. J. D. and D. J. Hogan of Chicago spent a few days with their old College chums at Notre Dame last week.
—Mr. Quan of Chicago was at Notre Dame and St. Mary's on Sunday last. He was in very good health. We were sorry he could not remain longer with us.
—Mr. Thomas Clark, an old student of Notre Dame, and a Thespian in '67, made us a short visit last week, in company with his friends Sparks, of Cheyenne, Colorado, and Woolverton of South Bend.
—Rev. Father Corby of Watertown was with us for a few days. He is, we are glad to say, in excellent health, and we have no doubt but that he enjoyed himself with his old friends at the College and at St. Mary's.
—Among others who attended the funeral of the late Father Lemonnier, we noticed Judge Sanfield and lady, and A. A. Vosey and lady, of South Bend; Miss E. A. Starr, the accomplished authoress, from St. Mary's; Mrs. Carlin, of St. Mary's; Mrs. Major Walker, of Helena, Montana; Mrs. Judge Ewing, of Lancaster, Ohio; Mrs. Gooley, and others.

Local Items.

—Oh moi!
—Kaizete, eh!
—Wretched walking.
—On with you overshoes.
—Who were the "converts"?
—Plenty of ducks on the lake.
—Roofing the Junior Play-Hall.
—How is "Joseph" these times?
—Have you an autograph book?
—Bro. Thomas is well patronized.
—A new roof on the Music Hall.
—The Minims have a new teacher.
—Who had gravy spilled on his hat?
—Bulletins were made out Wednesday.
—H. V. Hayes' room is nicely frescoed.
—Straw hats are a la mode in the Juniors.
—Father Ford's new church is rapidly building.
—Both lakes are frequently visited by fishermen.
—Overcoats, shawls and overshoes are in great demand.
—Good prayer-books for sale at the Students' Office.
—Bro. Bonaventure is covering his plants for the winter.
—575 Scholastics are sent off by our friends at St. Mary's.
—New stock of goods at the Students' Office, Wednesday.
—Blinds were put up in the Collegiate Study-Hall last week.
—A regulator will be placed in the room of the Director of Studies.
—Who is it that was "mad" the other day when playing hand-ball?
—Carpenter, the hatter, has removed to 105 Michigan street.
—Why not clear the woods just north of the Botanical Garden?
—The Faculty-room is beautifully draped in memory of Father Lemonnier.
—The members of the class of Calisthenics are busy with dumb-bells.
—A new clerk in the Students' Office. We hope he may long remain there.
—A Junior exhibited very bad taste the other day. We prefer our meat cooked.
—The general Communion of the Students on All Saints' Day was truly edifying.
—Prof. Stace purchased a beautiful buggy and a tip-top horse on his late visit to Chicago.
—The class of Calisthenics is in good working order.
—Many of the Commercials attend.
—The students had a Requiem Mass sung for the late Rev. Father Lemonnier this morning.
—The increasing number of subscribers for The Scholastic gives us great encouragement.
—We have received a number of articles on "Painting." We will publish the best of them in a few weeks.
—The progress made by the beginners in the Class of Telegraphy taught by Mr. Buddiman is wonderful.
—Why was St. Joseph County at the last election like a
tacking ship? Because it hove in stays for Surveyor.

—Thanks to F. Cluweke, of Columbus, Ohio, for copies of
the Guardian Fair Messenger. It is a dainty sheet.

—The beautiful snow last Saturday wasn't so beautiful
after all. "The black-eyed mud reached up and licked
it in."

—It was a queer sight Wednesday morning to see the
Juniors—or rather some of them—standing in a row in the
study-hall.

—Bro. Alpheus says he was not disturbed last Wednes-
day morning at two o'clock by a person who wished to go
to Chicago.

—We should judge that the "Ave Maria" was popular
among the Juniors. Wednesday last we saw a number
with copies.

—There are 300 copies of the Scholastic printed now.
Cannot our friends make us publish a full thousand by
procuring us more subscribers?

—The Students' Retreat closed on Sunday last. It
was successful in every way, and we doubt not but that all
who participated in it derived much benefit from it.

—As the funeral of the late Father Lemmonier took
place so late in the week, notice was not sent to as many
of the Rev. Clergy as would otherwise have been done.

—New goods always on hand at Carpenter's, 105 Michi
gari street.

—Many letters and telegrams have been received by the
College authorities from the friends of the late Father
Lemmonier, in which they regret the loss of the worthy
President.

—The Conference of the Clergy, held on Wednesday,
Nov. 4, was well attended. Rev. Fathers Louage and O'-
Connell read excellent papers; the first on a question of
Liturgy and the latter on Dogma.

—I have spared no pains nor expense to make my store
the most attractive places in the city. Call and see me.
E. C. CARPENTER. [2421m]

—Those who patronize the National Hotel will find dur-
ing their stay at South Bend all the comforts of home.
Convenance to and from the College and St. Mary's can be pro-
cured at this hotel.

—Rev. Father Ford is now prepared to receive subscrip-
tions for his new church from his old friends. Expecting
no refusal, he will call upon his many friends in the com-
ing week for their donations. Persons on whom the Rev.
gentleman may not be able to call may send their sub-
criptions to Rev. Father Ford by letter or leave them at
the Students' Office.

—As may be seen in our advertising columns, the or-
gan which is now used in the old church is for sale. The
reason for the sale is that the depth of the organ is too
material an obstacle to the College and St. Mary's can be pro-
cured at this hotel.

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cured at this hotel.

—It was the wish of Father Lemonier to be buried af-
after the first Vespers of the Feast of All Saints, and this fur-
rished an opportunity for his many friends living in Chi-
cago to attend the obsequies, which were performed in the
afternoon. However, in the morning a Solemn Requiem
Mass was sung by Very Rev. Fr. Granger, assisted by Rev.
Fr. Colvin as deacon, and Rev. Fr. Toohey as sub-
cazcon; the students and community attended, and the ser-
dices were very impressive.

—The pall-bearers at the funeral were Messrs. Kelley,
Murphy, Grier, Hogan, Devoto, Cassidy, G. Kelly and Ney.
The clergy who assisted as pall-bearers were Rev.
W. Corry, C. S. C, President of the College of Our Lady of
the Sacred Heart; Rev. P. J. Colvin, C. S. C, Director of Stu-
dies, Notre Dame; Rev. J. M. Toohey, C. S. C, Prefect of
Discipline, Notre Dame; Rev. A. Louage, C. S. C, Master
of Novices, Notre Dame; Rev. W. O'Mabony, C. S. C, St.
Patrick's College, South Bend; Rev. J. L. Lechenu, C. S. C,
Cross, Iowa; and Rev. F. Lechner, Notre Dame.

Very Rev. A. Granger, C. S. C; was officiant at the sep-
ultura, and the stalls were filled with the clergy.

Art Notes.

—The Class of Drawing is increasing in number every
week.

—We have noticed a decided improvement in the draw-
ings of nearly all the members of the Drawing Class since
our first visit. We hope they will continue to progress in
the beautiful art until they become proficient.

—A friend of ours hinted to us that the angelic painter
in the corridor of the college was the genius of Prof. Von
Weller.

—Among the many beautiful statues which may be found
at Notre Dame there is none equal to that of the Blessed
Virgin in the Chapter-Room of the Presbytery.

—We hope to be able shortly to give a faithful descrip-
tion of the Oiborium lately received from France.

—The painting of the new church by Signor Gregori is
beginning to attract the attention of visitors. There is one
figure in particular on the east side, a Magdalene, full size,
holding the ointment box, which alone would make the
reputation of a painter.

Musical Notes.

—It is with pleasure that we note a disposition in some of
our Students to devote their hours of practice to classical
music alone. Mr. C. Robertson is now engaged on
the overture to Prometheus, by Beethoven, and Mr. C. W.
Walters is practicing the overture to Don Giovanni by
Mozart. We understand that they will produce these or
similar pieces at the first Solemn given by the students.

—We learn that a glee club has been formed in the
Junior Department but have not yet completed their or-
ganization.

—We hear rumors of the reorganization of the Phil-
harmeces.

—The Band is rehearsing weekly. There is consid-
erable improvement each week.

—The Dead Marches played by the Band at the funeral
were well rendered—though perhaps the Eb was some-
what too loud.

Society Notes.

—The Columbians are working well.

—The Philopatrians are getting along finely.

—The St. Cecilia Philomatheans have their hall beauti-
fully draped.

—The sodality of the Holy Angels held their first social
reunion on Wednesday. It was the exceflent kind of meeting,

—In the report of the Philodemic Society, in the last
number of the Scholastic, the name McFariand ap-
ppeared instead of McPharlin. It is but fair to correct this
mistake, as Mr. McPharlin was on the victorious side of
the debate that evening and his many arguments had a
very material effect in obtaining the President's decision.

—The eighth regular meeting of the St. Aloysius Philo-
demic Society was held on the evening of the 3d inst.
The exercises were both interesting and instructive. The
first in order was a well-written criticism of the last meeting,
by Mr. Ney. It contained many excellent hints for young
debaters. Mr. Hoyt declined a selection from "Julius
Caesar." Mr. McPharlin read an animated essay with
good effect. The debate of the evening was: "Resolved
That the Postal Telegraph System would be beneficial."
On the affirmative were Messrs. Grier and Graves; on the
negative, Messrs. Mathews and Gillen. It was an excel-
ent subject, and in the course of its discussion the benefits
which would accrue from the adoption of the Postal Tele-
graph System were well established. The President gave
his decision in favor of the affirmative.

—We have received from Very Rev. G. H. Doane, and
others, a circular addressed to the Young Men's Catholic Associations and Literary Societies of the United States, inviting them to meet at Newark, N. J., on the 22nd of February, 1878, to take part in forming a National Union. The circular says:

"'In unity there is strength.' The growth and multiplication of Young Men's Catholic Societies, having for their object the improvement of their members in various useful ways, and affording them opportunities for wholesome and innocent recreation, and uniting them in fraternal charity, is a work which is extremely desirable, and calls for the hearty sympathy and support of all classes of our fellow Catholics. We wish the National Union is formed and properly organized, the work of affiliation can go on, and by the time the next Convention is held, or in a very few years at most, we shall have Conventions representing, we trust, hundreds of Societies and thousands of members. With the blessing of God and the co-operation of sister Societies, this Union will be accomplished and prove a blessing and safeguard to the Catholic Young Men of America."

Will any College Societies join the Union? Societies intending to send delegates, will notify as soon as possible.

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**Roll of Honor**

**SENIOR DEPARTMENT.**


**JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.**


**MINOR DEPARTMENT.**

Samuel Goldsberry, Francis Carlin, Francis McGrath, Joseph Carrer, Ralph Golen, Edding Raymond, Hugh Colton, Albert Bushey, Michael McAlluf, Tommy Hooley, Harry Oradway, John O'meara, Lee J. Fraze, Charlo Cimapan, Alex Cimapan, Oscar Bell, Francis Campau.

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**Class Honors.**

FOR THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5.

**SENIOR CLASS—T. H. Grier, T. J. Murphy, C. Walters, J. E. Hogan, E. J. McLaughlin.**

**JUNIOR CLASS—E. G. Graves, F. Develo, E. S. Monohan, T. E. Gallaher, J. Calmon, J. Gillen.**

**SOPHOMORE CLASS—H. Cassidy, B. L. Evans, J. A. Brown, T. Hasbeard.**


**MINOR DEPARTMENT—Michael McAlluf, Colly Clarke, E. Raymond, Lee J. Fraze, Ralph Golen, Francis Carlin, Eddie Joyce Dubois, Willie Van Pelt, Willie Lindsey, Charlie Bashey, Clement Moody.**

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**Out-Door Sports.**

—Fishing is not very bad just now.
—There is good shooting on the Lake.
—Hand-ball ruled the day on Wednesday.
—Marble-playing has been amongst the youngsters.
—On the 4th the "Mulligan Guards" beat the "Exc­elions" seven. Score, poor.
—Two scrub nines of the Seniors played a game of base­ball on the 4th.

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**SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY.**

—The Health Lift, an admirable instrument for the promotion of health, engages the interest of the young ladies frequently during recreation.

—Dancing lessons are given every Monday and Thurs­day.

—The first No. of Vol. Second of the "Aurora," edited by the Graduates, was read on Sunday, Oct. 11th.

—The first No. of Vol. 1st of "Rosa Mystica," edited by the First Senior Class, was read Sunday, Oct. 25th.

—Since the last report, the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Detroit and the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Chicago have honored St. Mary's with visits. Rt. Rev. Bishop Foley gave the young ladies recreation on the 24th ult.

—Miss Mattie Shirlard, a graduate, visits St. Mary's frequently. We are always happy to see her.

—Mrs. Crane of North Carolina, and Mrs. Dunlevy of Mound City, Ill., both former pupils of St. Mary's, passed a few hours in the Academy last week.

—Dr. Besch and his bride paid a visit to St. Mary's since the last report.

—The death of Rev. Father A. Lemounier, President of the University of Notre Dame, has elicited the warmest sentiments of condolence on the part of the young ladies of the Academy. The inclement state of the weather pre­cluded their attendance at the funeral, and this was a sub­ject of the deepest regret.

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**ART NOTES.**

—We had been crushing acorns under our feet the last month, without even knowing, when we happened to see some drawings and paintings of the slightest lists of per­fection in the Studio at St. Mary's. Is it possible, we said to ourselves, that we have been too stupid to notice their charms! But some one had noticed them, if we had not;

—one more with skill at the tips of the fingers too. Of course, we feel suitable remorse, and try not to step on the acorns when we see them.

—Block-drawing (like block-printing centuries ago) is "all the fashion" with our young artist. Really, blocks are quite attractive when nicely pencilled; still more when put in India ink. We have seen some in pencil and some in ink, which looked as if we could throw them among.

—This "Indian Summer" atmosphere reminds one of Rienstein and his "Yo-Semite."

—The blue waters of the St. Joseph are again visible through the thin groves. They contrast pleasantly with the brown of the oaks.

—Some nice studies in oil, of fruit and autumn berries, are on the easels. This is the time to paint rudely-checked apples.

—As lately as the 25th of October, the witch hazel was found in full bloom on the river bank. The leaves had fallen, and a few of last year's dry capsulae were still on the twigs, just beginning to blossom. This unusual excep­tion to the rules of spring and summer is made by a cluster of small flowers which look like currant-blossom adorned with several slender streamers of very pale yellow. No­time was lost in transferring the leafless twig, with its blossoms and fruit, to paper.
FOR THE WEEK ENDING NOV. 1, 1874.

Senior Department.


Junior Department.


Junior Department.


Additional Arrivals.

Post Graduates—Miss A. Smith, Peoria, Illinois; and L. West, Chicago, Illinois.

Miss A. Smith, Greenville, Michigan.


M. Hoffman, Chicago, Illinois.

E. Lappin, Seneca, Kansas.

M. Quinn, St. Paul, Minnesota.

M. Johnson, Elkhart, Indiana.

C. Orr, Lacon, Illinois.

S. Cash, Chicago, Illinois.

M. Redfield, Chicago, Illinois.

S. Rising, Aurora, Illinois.

C. Hughes, Chicago, Illinois.

M. Hughes, Chicago, Illinois.

F. Easton, Berrien, Michigan.

J. Brown, N. Buffalo, Michigan.

M. Rynolds, Chicago, Illinois.

A. Brady, Sandusky, Ohio.

C. West, Sandusky, Ohio.

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Michigan Central Railroad

Time Table

From and after May 30th, trains on the Michigan Central Railroad leave Niles as follows:

**TRAINS EASTWARD.**

- Night Express, 12:45 A.M.
- Mail, 12:13 A.M.
- Day Express, 7:15 A.M.
- Accommodation, 7:45 A.M.
- Atlantic Express, 8:00 P.M.

**TRAINS WESTWARD.**

- Evening Express, 2:35 A.M.
- Pacific Express, 4:40 A.M.
- Accommodation, 4:55 A.M.
- Mail, 5:37 P.M.
- Day Express, 4:35 P.M.
- Way Freight, 1:45 P.M.

**AIR LINE DIVISION.**

- Mail—Arrives in Niles 9:15 P.M.
- Three Rivers Accommodation, 7:40 P.M.
- Atlantic Express, 7:40 P.M.
- Way Freight, 10:50 P.M.

**SOUTH BEND DIVISION.**

- Mail—Arrives in Niles 8:05 A.M.
- Mail, 8:00 A.M.
- Pacific Express, 8:05 A.M.
- Way Freight, 8:00 P.M.

LEAVE—ARIVE.

**Chicago Alton and St. Louis Line.**

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

**GOING EAST.**

- 2:35 A.M. (No. 8), Night Express, over Main Line, Arrives at Toledo, 10:30; Cleveland, 2:35 P.M.; Buffalo, 5:05 P.M.
- 10:30 A.M. (No. 2), Mail, over Main Line; Arrives at Toledo, 2:35 P.M.; Cleveland, 7:05 P.M.; Buffalo, 1:10 P.M.
- 12:27 A.M. (No. 4), Special New York Express, over Air Line; Arrives at Toledo, 3:00 A.M.; Cleveland, 6:07 A.M.; Buffalo, 4:00 A.M.
- 9:11 P.M. (No. 6), Atlantic Express, over Air Line, Arrives at Toledo, 2:40; Cleveland, 7:05; Buffalo, 1:10 P.M.
- 7:54 P.M. (No. 10) Toledo Express, Main Line, Arrives at Toledo, 2:35 A.M.; Cleveland, 7:05 A.M.; Buffalo 1:10 P.M.
- 3:55 P.M. (No. 10), Local Freight.

**GOING WEST.**

- 3:20 A.M. (No. 8), Express, Arrives at Laporte, 4:15; Chicago, 6:20 A.M.
- 4:50 A.M. (No. 5), Pacific Express, Arrives at Laporte, 5:40; Chicago, 8:00 A.M.
- 5:55 P.M. (No. 7), Evening Express, Main Line, Arrives at Laporte, 6:55; Chicago, 9:30 P.M.
- 4:51 P.M. (No. 1), Special Chicago Express, Arrives at Laporte, 3:45; Chicago, 6:30 A.M.
- 3:00 A.M. (No. 9), Accommodation, Arrives at Laporte 8:55 A.M., Chicago 11:10 A.M.
- 7:20 A.M. (No. 11), Local Freight.

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

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**LEAVE—ARRIVE.**

St. Louis and Springfield Express, via Main Line, 3:45 A.M., 8:00 P.M.
Kansas City Fast Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana Mo., 9:15 A.M., 4:30 P.M.
Wenona, Leam and Washington Express (Eastern Divisions), 7:45 A.M., 8:40 P.M.
Joliet Accommodation, 5:40 A.M.
St. Louis and Springfield Night Express, via Main Line, 4:40 A.M., 4:30 P.M.
St. Louis and Springfield Night Express, via Main Line, 12:00 A.M., 11:45 A.M.
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*Second day.