THE SCHOLASTIC.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE STUDENTS.

Disce quasi semper victurus; vive quasi eras moriturus

Volume VIII.

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Innocent III and his Times.

By G.

While Pius IX is a prisoner in his palace in the Vatican, and all the Governments of disrupted Christendom, with the exception of the brave and glorious South American Republic of Ecuador, not only utterly refuse obedience to the Holy See in matters politic, but in most cases vie with each other in mocking him as a temporal prince, and by unjust laws endeavor to render null his power as Head of the Church, it is a lesson fraught with much instruction to recall the reign of Innocent III.

There are many things that are common to Pius IX and his great predecessor Innocent III, who in so many things resemble that other grand historical figure, Gregory VII—the great Hildebrande; but the chief resemblance is that characteristic which St. Peter has transmitted to all, even his successors in the Apostolic Chair of Rome,—undaunted and invincible zeal for the true glory of our Blessed Lord, manifested by his successors in their divinely directed courage in defending the rights of the Church. And thus we see the same apostolic zeal for the rights of the Church which Innocent III showed when the Papal See had reached the maximum of its political power still manifested, and even brought out in brighter light, by Pius IX, deprived feloniously of his temporal domains, a prisoner, and pained every day by the accounts that are brought him, as the messengers brought bad news to good Job, of old, the persecutions against the Church in all the countries of the world.

But, without further preamble, let us speak of Innocent III and his times. The two epochs of Gregory VII and Innocent III mark the visible rule of the Papacy over the world, and show how intimately connected are the history of the Catholic Church and the history of modern civilization. All the interests of European nations, the claims of rival princes, the elections of emperors, the hopes of political parties, the prayers of the whole world, were centred in Rome,—undeniably directed courage in defending the rights of the Church. And thus we see the same apostolic zeal for the rights of the Church which Innocent III showed when the Papal See had reached the maximum of its political power still manifested, and even brought out in brighter light, by Pius IX, deprived feloniously of his temporal domains, a prisoner, and pained every day by the accounts that are brought him, as the messengers brought bad news to good Job, of old, the persecutions against the Church in all the countries of the world.

We have neither space nor time to show the utter falsity of the opinion (that, after all, is now held only by those who are utterly ignorant of history,) which presents Innocent III and the other Popes as ambitious minds profiting by the credulity of the times to enslave the world and bind it to the footstool of the Apostolic Chair. The more modern and impartial and more prevalent opinion now among the learned enemies of the Church, and the one that has been put forward by the best Protestant historians, as Voigt, Hurter and Ranke, is, that the Popes, especially those who had been so much decried, in bestowing and withdrawing crowns acted in virtue of a sovereign authority with which they had been clothed by the public law and opinion of the Middle Ages. They did not seek control; it was bestowed upon them. The Church could then, as now, get along very well without the aid of the state; but the state would have never arisen from barbarism, or would have relapsed into it, without the aid of the Church—that is, without the helping hand of the Pope. And as it then was, so is it now. Pius the IX is the only sovereign who keeps intact the laws of God, the source of all civilization; and were it not for him the present world would be utterly overwhelmed with Paganism as corrupt as in the worst days of the Roman Emperors. On the death of Celestine III, Lothaire, of the illustrious house of Conti, aged thirty-seven years, was chosen his successor, and he took the name of Innocent III. Darras says: "He was evidently the man destined by God to rule His Church. He was endowed with all those qualities which go to make up a great man; a vast and lofty intellect, unwonted skill and prudence, keen perception, mature experience, unfla gging energy, and unruffled mildness."

It was in spite of his protestations that he was elevated to the Apostolic Chair; he urged his youthfulness—but the energy of that youthfulness was exactly what was required. Having been enthroned, his indefatigable energy was equal to the most numerous and varied occupations. He held a consistory every morning, giving his attention to everything that came up, examining all matters with strictest care, requiring reports, proofs, and entering for the time into the minutest details. His keen perception unfolded the most intricate affairs, and showed him the issue, as if by a kind of sight; its German dynasty was also represented by a
widowed queen and a king five years of age. In Lombardy the free Republics and the Germans were contending for an ephemeral sovereignty; anarchy reigned supreme, unity was utterly lost. In Germany the imperial sceptre of Henry VI became an object of strife between three rival claimants: Philip Duke of Swabia, Otho Duke of Aquitaine, and the King of Sicily, Frederick II, son of the late Emperor. In France, Philip Augustus, blinded by a criminal passion, forgot his glory to shock the world by an inconste- cuous alliance. In England, Richard Cœur de Lion was doomed to fall by an arrow from an ignoble hand, at the siege of Chaluz, leaving his crown to John, his brother, who possessed the qualities neither of a soldier, a king, nor of an honest man. In Spain, the bloody victory of Alarcos, won by the-Emir Almanzor or Alphonso IX, king of Castile (1195), placed the Moors in full possession of all the southern provinces of the Peninsula. The Christian kings of that country, utterly abandoned to the most shameful passions, outraged the sanctity of marriage, and, in domestic strife, turned against each other the weapons they should have borne against the enemy. In the East, the fate of the whole was to be decided by bloody struggles between Chris- tian civilization and Mussulman barbarism; while in the West a set more dangerous than Islamism, the Albigensian heresy, strove to sap the foundations of all religion, morality and social order. Such was the herculean task set be- fore the new Pontiff Innocent III was equal to the work. He first secured the good will of the Roman people by his liberality, and soon had restored to the pontifical domain Ancona, Ferrmo, Osimo, Fano, Sinigaglia, Spoleto, Rieti, Assisi, Foligno, Nocera, Todi, Perugia, Sabinnam and the county of Beneventum, that had been unjustly usurped and held by ambitious kings and princes.

In Southern Italy, which gave him a still wider field of action, he soon restored order. Constance, a queen of Sicily, and widow of Henry VI, beset by many powerful factions, placed her hopes in the Holy See, recognized him as suzerain of the kingdom of Sicily, and sent a request to the Pope to confirm the claim of Frederick II to the throne, by bestowing upon him the solemn investiture. Before recognizing the German dynasty, Innocent III obliged the queen, to release from imprisonment the unhappy queen Sibylla, her son William and her two daughters (of the Norman dynasty). Their restoration to freedom is but another of the many proofs that the Holy See is the natural defender of the widow and the orphan. Nor did he forget the rights of the Church. The grants known as the Four Chapters were annulled. They had been granted by Adrian IV to William I, and constitute extensive ecclesiastical privileges for the Sicilian provinces, in regard to legations, ecclesiastical nominations, appeals to the Holy See and Councils. On the annulment of the Four Chapters, Innocent III granted the bull of investiture (1198). On the death of the queen the Pope took the kingdom of young Frederick under his protection, and on the king's coming of age gave him counsel and de- fended his interest, for which he received from Frederick only ingratitude.

The momentous question of the divorce of Philip Augustus and Ingelberga had been presented at Rome during the reign of Celestine III, and was unsettled at the time of that Pontiff's death. The French king had seen his first wife, Isabella of Halnont, daughter of Count Baldwin IV, consigned to the grave in the flower of her age. On his return from Palestine he wished to contract an alliance which might help his struggle with Richard Cœur de Lion. He chose Ingelberga, daughter of Vlademar, king of Den- mark. The union had hardly been solemnized when Philip, began to show an uncontrolled aversion to Ingelberga, whom all contemporary writers agree in describing as a most virtuous and accomplished princess. A false pretence of kindred was got up, and some renial Bishops assembled at Compiègne and pronounced the divorce. When the poor queen was brought before their tribunal, whose language she did not understand, and when she was made aware of the sentence, she exclaimed: "Rome! Rome!"—the cry of outraged innocence appealing to the supreme tribunal, to the champion of right, to the refuge of the wronged. (To be continued.)

BY J. M. J. G.

I.

In the ancient city of Candahar,
Near the flowery realms of the morning star
And the court of the god of Day,
Long ages since,
There lived a prince,
Zymöl, the son of Hydro Shah.
He was fair as a lily of Cashmere vale
Or a rose of Paradise;
And as brave—but many an Eastern tale
Is full of his vast emprise :
Suffice to say
That Bajazet, pay,
Great Timur himself, in his battle array,
Never did such daring, doughty deeds
As princely Zymöl.
But we must die, all !
So weeping filled the pleasant groves,
And women prayed and men grew pale,
When they buried the prince where turtle doves
Linger to hear the nightingale.

II.

The musky breath of purple mora
Breathed joyfully o'er hill and dale,
And mortals died and babes were born,
And so went on the old, old tale;
Yet women wept,
And sad men crept
Unto the grave where Zymöl slept,
And crowned his tomb with flowers:
Bat, or remembered or forgot,
The princely sleeper beheaded was,
For, rags or purple, well ye wot,
Must undergo the common lot,
In hut or regal towers.
Now, when the days were full of gloom
And clouds crept down the mountains' sides,
Both near and far
Through Candahar
Went forth a tale of doom:
In whispers first, then out it burst,
A tale of all dread tales accurst,
That, in night's ghastly, ghostly gloom
A thing was walking in the land,
A festering, foul and loathsome ghoul,
A livid form without a soul:
'Twas Ir, the clay of Prince Zymöl !

III.

And who first saw the awful thing ?
A poor Parish. Straightway he
Ran to the Prince's sire, the king;
Big with portentous mystery.
Then uprose Hyder from his throne,
Flushed forth his cimeter—
An instant, and the head had flown
From the luckless messenger.
("Twixt me and you,
'Tis always so,—
Truth makes kings look exceeding blue.
*Cast forth that carrion to the birds,"
The furious monarch cried;
*Son of the slavish, thieving Kurds,
The coward dog has lied!"
Stepped forth six chamberlains in haste
To bear the body out.
When lo! they huddled there aghast,
For, thrilling loud, a shout
Went up before the royal gate
With in the monarch's halls—
'See! there!—Beside the dead—a Fate
Each heart with horror thralls—
'Tis IT, the fearful, festering thing.
That stands before the quaking king,
A hideous ghoul,
Without a soul,
A shape that once was Prince Zymol.
In word and deed the king was great—
His fame was blown afar.
And poets sang the happy fate
Of sunny Candahar;
And where the sacred river roiled
Into the Indian Sea
Its freight of death and sands of gold
Men praised his majesty.
But kingly birth
Belongs to earth.
And monarchs are of mortal girth,
Though some forget
That little debt
Which ends their pride and royal mirth.

The Scholastic, 133

"Fling to the echoing night the sounds
Of revelry and glee,
For the blood grows warm and hearts beat high
Mid pleasure's ecstasy;
No thought to-night
To call Time's flight,
Let wisdom wait to morrow's light!"]
So spake the Vizier Mirza Khan,
Of Hyder's realm the second man;
And smiling here,
And bowing there,
He looked so pleasant all began
To cheer the chief of the Divan.
His turban bore a Princess' dower
Of gold and gems beside,—
For every diamond some poor Giaout,
Some weary slave, had died;
Their rays, on earth, were sparkling white,—
Before the Lord, all red,
And they cried before His Throne of Light
For vengeance on his head—
A curse on Mirza's head.
Away reflection! Virtue, hence!
We'll none of you! on with the dance!
Then, with a dulcet harmony
Of harp, guitar and lute,
Soft sways the body melody
Till wonder's self grows mute;
And diamonds flash on beauty's brow,
And white plumes float the air;
And ladies smile, and great men bow,
In the sensuous midnight glare—
"Hark! Hush!" Khan Mirza, said
Grew still the night's uproar,
Each eye a face of terror read.
As all gazed at the door;
Uprose a shriek as from the land of woe,
When, slowly up the hall,
With measured footfall,
Moved stony on, in ceremonials of death,
The unweary, ghastly thing,
Without a soul;
The pallid, damp-browed thing,
Worse than a ghoul.
The fetid clay that once was Prince Zymol—
Then from the marble halls the revellers fled.
But Mirza's diamonds flashed upon him—Dead?

VI.
Sweet are the orange groves, the moonlight vales
Of lovely Candahar,
Alive with tender notes of nightingales
Beneath the midnight star;
Fair are the golden mountain tops at morn
When silvery cloudlets break,
And, in soft melodies, the hunter's horn
Echoes o'er stream and lake
"'Tis beautiful! 'tis beautiful"
The Princess Zara cries,
"To watch, reflected in the lake,
The blush of fairy skies—
To watch the solemn twilight creep,
Across the smiling eye—
The sombre shadows grow more deep, And gentle fancies weave.
O sinking sun! thy bright uprise
Shall light my bridal morn
And—"Here she stops and sudden cries,
Her hopes all dead unborn.
For moving slowly, surely on
Across the green parterre
A figure, festering livid, wan.
With fixed, lifeless stare.
Barkens the beauty of the scene
A moment,—then is gone,
And Zara dies among her flowers, alone!
O form accurst! what crime—
What dreadful deed of wrong
Hath drawn thee back to time
And earthly scenes among?
But, creeping on.
The horror fades away
From the pale face of day
To some far goal
Where, mayhap, fires more dread than Ghéhir loves
Fret the lost soul
Of this dark midnight ghoul,
This hideous It that erst was Prince Zymol.

Near Candahar a dome of Boudha stood
Upon the mountain side,
Where, sacred legends say, great Sakya wooed
Fair Wisdom as a bride
Five thousand bonzés bowed
Before the shrine
And ugly gods endowed
With power divine;
Each holy fellow was robed in yellow
And his song was deftly soft and mellow;
The prayer-wheel created on its pious round
And the portly bonze smiled at the sound
Of the tinkling bell
That seemed to tell
How their prayers with Boudha naercy found.

Of flageolets there was no lack
Made from the bones of mountain yak.
The sacred hill
Grew sharp and shrill
As the pipers piped by that prayer mill;
They beat tam-tams,
Blew horns of rams,
And bawled anathemas uncivil
That unbelievers
Might, could or would go to the devil.

Uprose the bonze chief to speak;—
"My brethren " here be gave a shriek.
Then, with a face pale as the dead
He sprang six feet, and, howling, fled.

As when a herd of swine
At sound of bora
Eush down a hill to dine
On luscious corn.
So rushed the bonzés from their holy place
Each with a horrid cast upon his face.
In through the city gates they gasping pour
Frighting th' amazed welkin with uproar.
Some fell and stayed,
And some few prayed.
While many dropped their holy mask and swore.

But from the mountain knoll
A bell began to toll.
Swung by the ghoul.
The form without a soul.
The livid portent of the Prince Zymol.

Then Hyder anxious grew
When through his palace gate
The yelling bonzés flew,
Pursued by Zymol's Fate.
Upore he with stern visage from his throne,
And thus he spake:—
"Sword-bearer, get thee to the street,
Enroll each doughty man that thou shalt meet;
Some on this monster; tear it into shreds,
And cast the members into our lime-beds!"
The warrior salaamed to the very floor.
Strode from the presence, martial to the eye.
But when the lackey closed the brazen door,
Swashbuckler wept and cursed his destiny:—
"May Shetan grip the bonzés all
And burn their temple down,
'Twas they that brought this dog Zymol
To fright our honest town."

(Whate'er the task, great kings must be obeyed,
Or good or bad 'tis little heed to them;
Obedience quick and ready—or you're flayed,—
Such is the rule of monarchs, sons of Shem.)—
Well, to be brief.
The troubled chief
Found, to his very great relief
Some honest, gentlemanly Thugs
And they agreed,
If duly feed,
To slice th' importunate monster's lugs,—
The deed was done,
The fee was won,
Of lime, lay o'er each limb, a ton;
And, then, the much relieved king
Sent forth swift heralds far and wide
To tell the public everything,
And roundly swear that Rumor lied
If aught were said that touched his pride,
(Some rogues had said that, trembling as a mouse,
The king had lain perdu in his ash-house.)
The happy Hyder called his subjects forth
Unto a mighty feast;
The happy Hyder called his subjects forth
Unto a mighty feast;
The deed was done.
The fee was won.
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And, then, the much relieved king
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If aught were said that touched his pride,
And lonely churchyard tomb.
Now, far away, among the shadowy hills
The storm its thundering legions gathered,
And night's dark solitude quicken thrills
While tears from troubled heavens scattered.—

At that hour came
A poor Feringhee,—Thomas was his name;
His brow was peaceful as a little child's,
And peace went forth in wilds
Where erst confusion dwelt
When he, in words of love,
Spake a sweet history,
Of One—a gentle Dove,
Whose Life was mystery,
And how, amid a Universe in woe,
He brought redemption for the lost below,—

Out from the Eastern gate,
Stole forth the awful Fate—
Out from the City now all desolate,
For, beggar, lord and king
Had red before that thing—
That grim and ghastly portent of the tomb;
And Candahar's high domes
Looked down on silent homes,
Their inmates gone, as from a threatened doom.
The stranger saw the sight
In the dim and ghostly night,
Without fear:
He saw its outline darken the moon's disc,
'Then fade into the grey beyond:
As though 'twere touched by some enchanter's hand—
Pour'd forth an array of the hapless damned:
They seize the soulless Nine,
The awful, fostering form,
And round about it fling
Hell's furious, dire storm,
And then adown vast cataclysms of flame
The moaning myriads pour, crushed by a Numb.

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One of Barry Cornwall's Last Letters.—Barry Cornwall, whose recent death severs almost the last link between the past and the present generation of literary men, will long be remembered and beloved, even by those unacquainted with his own literary merits, as the father of Adelaide Anne Proctor, who ranks, as a modern poetess, second only to Mrs. Barrett Browning, and whose life was, in itself, so noble and exquisite a poem. Receiving the inestimable grace of the Faith towards the close of a sweet life, which was surely and deliberately worn away in the service of the poor of London, she died the death of the pure and the just, on the 2nd February, 1864. The following touching letter was addressed by Barry Cornwall to one who, the day after receiving it, was baptized into the Holy Catholic Church, a happiness which is always associated with him by the pure and gentle influence which Miss Proctor's poetry exercised over his heart and mind:—"29, Weymouth street, 14th November, 1870 Dear Sir,—I have this morning received your book and your letter accompanying it. Although I can scarcely write (I am 82), I will try to thank you for it, and to read the book hereafter. I should have thought, from the character of the lines, you must have been more than 18. But sense and wit come early when connected with sensibility. I observe that names are connected with one or two poems which are familiar to me. There is, for instance, the name of my poor daughter, who died three or four years ago. There is the name of Tennyson, whom I have long known, and of Lord Byron, whom I remember in my youth. I was, in fact, at Harrow School with him and with Sir Robert Peel, about the year 1801. You see I speak of everything in the past tense; so I shall be amongst the last very shortly. That I shall die and be forgotten is one of the consequences of living at all. You will excuse all this vapid nonsense from a man who has lived into his second childhood. I used to know Newcastle-on-Tyne—now I forget everything.

The rare phenomenon of the transit of Venus across the disc of the sun, which will attract all scientific eyes on the 4th of December next, was observed for the first time in history, says the Echo, under rather touching circumstances two centuries ago. According to a memoir recently issued a young student named Horrocks had devoted himself, with true scientific ardor, but without any instruction, to the study of astronomy, and had calculated for himself that a transit of Venus ought to occur on a certain 24th of November, when the extant authorities had announced that none would take place during that century. Young Horrocks was curate of a little village named Hooe, near Preston. The 24th of November proved to be a Sunday, and the hour when he expected the transit, that of his evening service, for the performance of which it was impossible for him to find a substitute. As he wrote to his only friend and fellow-student, a young man named Crabtree, he watched the sun—now clear, now clouded—from dawn till the afternoon, and then, as he could not forsake his solemn duty for such an "ornamental pursuit" as astronomy, he sorrowfully went to his little church and got through his duties. When he returned, lo! the clouds had all cleared away, and the image of the sun, reflected on the paper he had prepared, showed the small round black spot of the planetling impinging on its disc. In the midst of his ecstacy, Horrocks had sufficient command over himself to make acute observations, which have since been the base of much useful astronomical calculation. But the career thus brightly opened, and which promised such scientific triumphs, was very shortly arrested. Horrocks died suddenly at the age of twenty-eight.

Origin of Tom Collins.—Many years ago—about 1849 or '50, we think—Mike Walsh, member of the Legislature of New York, publisher of the Subterranean, a weekly newspaper, a wit and companion of Brady, Graham, and others of the brilliant young lawyers of New York, in the bar-room of the Broadway Theatre—then new—made a bet with one of his companions (we think Brady,) that he would make one Pat O'Brien the most-energetically sought-for man in the city of New York in less than two weeks. Said Pat was one of the ordinary saloon loafers about the place. The wager—suppers and champagne—was, of course, taken. Walsh immediately went to the prominent hotels and saloons that Pat would be inquired for, and to send the inquirer to some other place. It took, and in less than one week all Manhattan was anxious about Pat.

By the way, Walsh was the originator of the ten-hour law in the New York Legislature, and pressed it to a successful issue. We think old New-Yorkers of about '48 and 49 will recollect him, and how often he was imprisoned for libels in the Subterranean.—Ea.
The Scholastic.

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—The subject of Higher Education is now the great
question of the day with Catholics. The Church never
was the enemy of science; on the contrary, to the Church
science owes more than scientists will admit for the progres
which it has made. It matters not which branch of
science you examine, you will find that among its great
leaders Catholics hold a high place, and not only Catholic
laymen, but priests and religious. We might even show
that in the Catholic Church are to be found more real sci
entific men than ia any other religious body. But it is not
our intention to boast of what the Church has done. We
wish in this short article to call the attention of all the
students to the necessity of higher education for the people
generally.

This is an age of false science. Scholars having rejected
the Authority of the Church, having discarded the princip
les of true philosophy, have propounded theories of the
most extravagant and pernicious nature. The mass of the
people have been captivated by modern sophists and have
given full assent to their teachings. They do not recognize
the falsity of the theories of the modern scientists, because
they are unable, from want of a higher education, to detect
the fallacies on which these theories have been built. This
being the case, it is the duty of all Catholic young men to
give themselves to those studies which will enable them in
after-life to detect the false reasonings of the great leaders
of modern and unphilosophical thought. Were men desna
ted for this world alone, a knowledge of the rule of three,
and book-keeping, would be sufficient for their wants.
Were all men docile to the teachings of the Church, it
would not be necessary for young men to devote them
selves to scientific and philosophical studies. But as it
happens that nearly all persons, when they enter upon the
great field of life, come in contact with men holding all
kinds of opinions and theories, it is necessary for them to
obtain such an education as will enable them to success
fully hold their own against all comers. This is accom
plished only by a thorough course of philosophical and
scientific studies. Now these studies are not to be masted in
a few years.

Now, in order that a young man receive a good edu
cation, it is necessary, in addition to his common-school
course, that he go through seven or eight years course of
studies as marked down in the curriculum. There are very
few persons who can make two years of the course in one.
Yet how many young men are there who not feel as
though they are able to make even three years of their
course in ten months? It would be far better were some
of these young men to take two years to make the studies
marked in the curriculum for one, than to endeavor to
make in one year the studies marked down for two. In
the times of St. Thomas, a ten years’ course of philosophy
was studied. Nowadays young men make their philosophic
course in one; yet when in after days they discover how
little of philosophy they really know, they feel that a
two years’ course would not have been more than they
required to become well informed in this branch of learning.

We have here at Notre Dame many promising young
men. Most of them in the Classical and Scientific Courses
conceive the truth when we tell them that they should
not attempt to finish their course in less time than is
marked on the catalogue. They believe that no author
marked in the course should be omitted. But there are
some students here, as there are in all colleges in America,
who are anxious to finish their school-days as soon as pos
sible; who would attempt to “do” a two-years’ course of
studies, in ten months were they allowed; who bother
and annoy the Director of Studies with their demands
that they be promoted out of their proper year. All these
we would advise to keep up to their class; they may find
it quite difficult to do so. But if they would receive a
thorough education we would beg them most earnestly
not to endeavor to leave their class for a higher until those
in charge of their studies see fit to promote them.

—One of the most commendable practices of devotion
which is perpetuated by the piety of the students is the cus
tom of attending the daily Mass in the College Chapel.
It is the duty of all those who understand what is meant
by the Sacrifice of the Mass to consecrate the first mo
ments of the day to God, and devoting the remainder of
the day with Catholics. The Church never
required to become well informed in this branch of learning.

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which God condemns, and is the real obstacle to a better policy. He who attends the daily Mass will necessarily be filled with the spirit of faith, and will receive the gift of appreciating the advantages which are offered to students in their college days—advantages for which in after-life they will look in vain.

Personal.

—Father Cooney is expected daily.
—Bro. Peter is flourishing in Watertown, Wis.
—P. J. O'Connell is thriving in New York city.
—Lew Hayes, of '74, was here on a visit last week.
—Rev. John Ford is getting along finely at St. Joe.
—Mr. Dill, of Pana, Ill., was with us on the 28th ult.
—Father Spillard is in good health in Austin, Texas.
—M. B. Torbett, of '73, is clerking in Nashville, Tenn.
—Jno. O'Rourke, of '72, is doing well in Pittsburg, Pa.
—Fred. Williams, of '64, is doing well in Lafayette, Ind.
—P. Dechaut, of '67, is practicing law in Franklin, Ohio.
—John Coppinger, of '68, is practicing law in Alton, Ill.
—H. B. Keeler, of '69, was also here on a visit last week.
—Carpeuter, the hatter, called at the office the other day.
—Jno. F. Wolfe, of '73, is with H. J. Gillen in Ottawa, Ill.
—Henry Wisner, Esq., of Chicago, was at the college on the 2nd.
—G. F. B. Collins, of '59, is in the law business in Chicago.
—C. N. Riepelle, of '81, is practicing law in Detroit, Mich.
—John Fleming, of '68, is practicing law in Burlington, Iowa.
—T. Naughton, of '08, is practicing law in New York city.
—Rev. J. A. O'Connell is to teach the new Class of Dogma.
—W. B. Smith, of '67, is in the real estate business in Chicago.
—Andrew Corrigan, of '59, is Assessor of the South Side, Chicago.
—Thos. Oldshue, of '67, is practicing medicine in Pittsburgh, Pa.
—Rev. P. Glennen, of '52, is at St. Athony's, near St. Paul, Minn.
—W. J. Fletcher is in the grain business with his father, in St. Louis.
—Anthony O'Reilly is in business with his father, in Reading, Pa.
—E. Von Donhoff, of '69, is practicing medicine in Louisville, Ky.
—Hugh Gillen, of '85, keeps the largest dry goods store in Ottawa, Ills.
—Jno. Joyce, of '61, is in business with his father in Washington, D. C.
—Jno. Boyle, of last year, is keeping books for his father in Cincinnati, Ohio.
—J. D. Murphy, of '68, is now Proof-reader in the Age Office, Philadelphia, Pa.
—W. R. Spalding, of '69, an old editor of the Scholastic, is studying in Rome.
—Samual Wetzel, of '52, is now Editor of the Ohio Eagle published in Lancaster, Ohio.
—O. Villeneuve and J. Van Dussen, of '74, are attending the Medical College in Chicago, Ill.
—We again ask our friends to send us as many personals of the old students as they are able.
—Cornelius O'Leary, M. D., of '53, is Professor of Classics in Manhattan College, near New York city.
—Bro. Gabriel is not to go to La Salle, as we announced in our last number, but will remain in Watertown, Wis.
—Our old friend, L. Hayes, spent a few days with us last week. He told us that he intended coming back in a few weeks to remain the rest of the year. We are glad of it.
—Will J. Clarke, A. B., son of J. C. Clarke, has commenced his legal studies under Hon. M. A. Dougherty. Will is a graduate of Notre Dame University, and no doubt will make a brilliant lawyer.—Ohio State Journal.
—Father O'Mahony had a narrow escape in South Bend; while they were digging for the bodies buried under the bricks of the wall which fell at the Budebakers' works, he was hit on the head by a large board which fell from an adjacent wall, and was knocked to the ground.

Local Items.

—Slush!
—Muddy!
—It's coming.
—Will you trade?
—Good sleighing.
—Christmas is coming.
—Don't spit on the floor.
—"And still they come!"
—Say now, give us a rest!
—How do you like "It"?
—"He can hit him if he wants to."
—He who laughs last, laughs best.
—Everything is quiet at Bro. J.'s on.
—Rumor has it—a new recreation-hall.
—The Circulaires were sent off last week.
—See Smith & Holloway's advertisement.
—"Grand right and left."—"take it easy."
—Prof. Invers' sleigh is quite a nobby affair.
—But few promonaders on the Senior walk.
—Bulletin meeting last Wednesday morning.
—Prof. Tong had the first sleigh of the season.
—Snow-bailing is all the "go" with the Minims.
—The Class of Dogma will commence next week.
—The Minims have fine skating on their sidewalks.
—The Bulletins were all sent off on Thursday last.
—The roads were lively with sleighs this last week.
—The 2nd Grammar (Senior) are preparing a debate.
—Don't waste your time, and don't waste anybody else's.
—The barber does a thriving trade here on Wednesdays.
—Two heads are better than one—especially in a flour-barrow.
—They are taking down the scaffolding in the new church.
—"New caps" on all. Broad-faced persons should not wear them.
—Additions on a small scale are made to the Museum every week.
—A black bird with red wings was seen here on the 8th of November.
—Will E. J. McP., in Memramcook, fulfill his promise and send letter?
—The "Ave Maria" editorial room is being brushed up. It will be nobby.
—Prof. Lyons has the best selection of works on Elocution in the country.
—The Laboratory under the care of Mr. Zahn is increasing every month.
—On Tuesday last was the Month's Mind of Rev. Father Lemouin.
—Rev. Father Colavin will lecture in Chicago to-morrow, at St. James' Church.
“Fox and Geese” is the only out-door sport indulged in by the Senior Department.

The Exhibition will take place on the 10th. It is expected to be one of the very best.

The Scholastic is worked off on South Bend paper. The presses are to see that no “loafing” is done.

Father Colvin delivered an interesting lecture in the Collegiate study-hall on Tuesday last.

For the benefit of all, the stone steps in front of the College have been covered with boards.

The Excelsiors, the chumpian base ball players of Notre Dame, had their photograph taken.

The Infirmary is now visited twice a day by the College physicians, to see that no “loafing” is done.

Before purchasing your Clothing try the Star Clothing House, 113 Michigan street, sign of the big star! dec 5-1m

A snake was killed here on the 15th of November. A snake has never been seen here at this time of the year.

Autograph-books are going the rounds. There are some excellent specimens of handwriting in most of them.

Arrangements have been made for the publication of the grand lithograph of the college grounds, in January next.

As Winter is now fully upon us we have done away with our item of out-door sports. Next Spring it may appear again.

“A play upon words,” as he who had charge of the “Extinguisher” said when he deluged the manuscript play in the Hall.

The second Conference of the year was held in the Presbytery Library-room on Wednesday last. It was well attended.

G. Silberberg, of the Star Clothing House, is determined to close out his entire stock in the next 30 days. Give him a call.

The articles on “The Days of Old” will be commenced in our next number. They will begin with the recollections of the year 1844.

There was a crust of ice on the lower lake this last week. It was suggestive of coming sport. The sun, however, dissolved it all.

If you wish to buy Hats, Caps or Furnishing Goods, go to the Star Clothing House, 113 Michigan street, G. Silberberg, Proprietor. dec 5-1m.

We were shown a California pear ten inches long and weighing fully a pound and a half. It was presented by Max Katzauer to Mr. Edwards.

Subscriptions continue to come in every day. The old students are sending in their names, and we expect a circulation of 1500 copies before the end of the year.

The Star Clothing House, 113 Michigan street, is closing out the entire stock of Clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods at slaughtering prices. dec 5-1m.

The Reading-room under the charge of Mr. Edwards will be opened in a short while. All should take advantage of this institution and keep themselves posted on the happenings.

Washington Hall is to be used as a recreation-room. We understand that at first it was intended to build small wings in the rear of the building, the upper stories of which were to be used as dressing-rooms and the lower as recreation-halls.

We understand that a lamp is to be placed in the front of the old church. This will be well, as both prefects and students find it quite difficult to make their way in the dark while returning from Vespers. It would not be anything amiss if the rubbish in front of the old church were removed, as it causes considerable disorder in the ranks, tripping many a luckless fellow over.

How often must we notify writers to sign their names to what they write? The persons who write are not the persons who must be responsible for what they write. Unless the name is signed, the writer need not expect to see his piece in the Scholastic. Initials won’t do; there are too many persons here for us to hunt up whose initials are signed to a paper. “T. E. H.” are the only initials we recognize.

The Librarian of the Lemonnier Circulating Library was kept very busy last Wednesday pasting in the new labels for his books. We again urge all to subscribe to the Library and make use of the many books on the shelves. The old Society libraries were, to a certain extent, failures. It was impossible to keep the books from being lost. Each year the libraries became smaller. Under the present arrangements the books are preserved, the library increases, and all are satisfied with the manner of conducting it. Subscribe and read, is what we say to all the students.

Subscribers to the Lemonnier Memorial Library.

Miss Marie Lemonnier, France ........................................... $300.00
A Friend, Notre Dame, Ind. ........................................... 500.00
Mary O’Mahony, South Bend, Ind. .................................... 20.00
Prof. J. A. Lyons, Notre Dame, Ind. ................................... 50.00
Prof. J. F. Edwards, Notre Dame, Ind................................. 100.00
Prof. W. J. Ivers, Notre Dame, Ind. .................................... 10.00
Mrs. W. J. Ivers, Notre Dame, Ind. .................................... 10.00
Miss Magrie Ivers, Notre Dame, Ind................................. 10.00
Prof. L. G. Tong, South Bend, Ind. ................................... 25.00
Mrs. M. Schurrer, Notre Dame, Ind. ................................... 25.00
D. J. Wile, Esq., Laporte, Ind. ......................................... 25.00
Master V. Bates .............................................................. 5.00
G. Rouilhac ................................................................. 20.00
P. Shan, ............................................................... 2.00
W. Meyer, .............................................................. 1.00
H. McGuire ............................................................... 75.00
J. Haffoy ................................................................. 50.00
J. French ................................................................. 1.00
G. Thornton ............................................................... 1.00
W. Darst ................................................................. 5.00
J. Larkin ................................................................. 2.00
J. Handly ................................................................. 2.00
J. Girard ................................................................. 2.00
J. Schiltz ................................................................. 1.00
A. O’Brien ............................................................... 2.00
T. O’Leary ............................................................... 3.00
J. H. Reitz .............................................................. 2.00
F. Kleiner .............................................................. 1.00
H. Weber .............................................................. 1.00

Literature.

Lord Houghton is engaged on a new edition of Keats.

Mrs. Arthur Arnold is translating Caselar’s “Life of Byron.”

The writer of the article on “English Fugitive Songs and Lyrics,” in the current number of the Edinburgh Review, is Mr. George Barnett Smith.

The Christmas story of “Once a Week” is from the pen of Mr. G. M. Fen, author of “Ship Ahoy!” and is entitled, “Sixty per Cent.: a Domestic Ditty.”

M. Guillaume Guizot, son of the illustrious statesman, has been lately in London, engaged in making researches with respect to early English literature, especially that of the Chaucer period, on which he is about to deliver a course of lectures at the College de France.

Barry Cornwall’s library is to be sold by Messrs. Puttick and Simpson.

Sister Mary Frances Cusack, of Kenmare, has in the press “The Unabridged Speeches and Public Letters of O’Connell,” being a companion-volume to her “Life of the Liberator.”

A nephew of Barry Cornwall, Mr. Bryan O. Waller,
has in the press a volume of verse, entitled "The Twilight Land," which will be published by Messrs. Bell and Sons. There was a report from the Messrs. Benzing Brothers, New York and Cincinnati, a copy of "Daniel O'Connell, A Lecture Delivered in St. Xavier's Church, Cincinnati, Ohio," by the Rev P. H. Casseck. The lecture is very well written, and we commend it to all admirers of the great Liberator. It has been published in aid of the poor, and all persons purchasing will in addition to procuring an excellent lecture give material aid to those in want.

From the Van Beuthysen Printing House, Albany, N. Y., we have received a lecture by Rev. Jas. J. Moriarty, entitled "The Catholic Church in its Relations to Human Progress." The style of the lecture is pleasing and elegant, and the matter is of such a nature as to interest all.

Art Notes.

—The painting in the church goes on as usual.
—Prof. Gregori has received a number of beautiful pictures from Rome.
—The altar-piece, stained-glass windows, etc., will soon arrive.
—The members of the Drawing Class are making great progress.
—Very Rev. Father General has many beautiful statues, paintings, etc.
—Prof. Lyons will soon have his photograph gallery of old Cecilians filled.
—The remaining figures for the mound back of the Professed House will soon arrive from France.
—The Lemonnier Memorial Chapel will be adorned with many beautiful works of art.
—What has become of the large photograph album which was formerly kept in the parlor?
—The portrait of the late Father Lemonnier, by Prof. Gregori, will be placed in the College parlor sometime during the coming week.
—We were shown some beautiful medals by Mr. Edwards: some were medals presented by the British Government to soldiers who served in the Crimean war. The most beautiful one, however, is a medal presented to Col. Edwards of Toledo, by his fellow-officers.

Society Notes.

—Prof. Lyons is busy with the St. Cecilians. We learn that their Exhibition will be a grand affair. All are anxiously waiting for the 10th.
—We learn that the Scientific Association will reorganize the 1st week of January.
—The time of the 11th meeting of the St. Cecilia Philo-mathematic Association was taken up in rehearsal for the Exhibition of the 10th.
—We understand that the St. Cecilians intend publishing a little volume containing the lives of all the deceased Cecilians.
—The Ancient Order of Merry Andrews held their first meeting on Wednesday last.
—The 10th regular meeting of the St. Stanislaus Philo-mathematic Society was held on Sunday, Nov. 29th. At this meeting Master E. Raymond presented himself for membership and was elected by a large majority. A German Declamation was delivered by Master L. Guetig. After this there was a rehearsal of the play entitled "Gentleman of the Jury."

Musical Notes.

—The 4th floor of the College is quite musical.
—During Advent, Plain Chant is sung on Sundays. On festivals, such as the Immaculate Conception, the Cecilian music will be sung.
—The Vocal Class will sing at the Exhibition on the 10th of December—so we learn.
—The French song sung at the meeting of the Mendelssohn Club on Monday night is destined to become very popular. The pianist of the Club executed an excellent accompaniment.
—A glee club will be organized to-morrow. Prof. Paul will be leader.
—The Orchestra will play the overture to "Fidelio" by Beethoven, and the overture to "Fra Diavolo" by Auber, at the exhibition on the 10th. We may expect good music.
—The "Heavens are Telling," grand Chorus from Haydn's "Creation," is progressing finely.
—Miss "Jean Redemptor,"—by Kain,—one of the most distinguished among the justly celebrated Catalogue of the Cecilia Society, will be sung by the Choir on the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. Every member of the Choir should do his best to give a successful rendition of this, the first new Mass of the year; its intrinsic merits have made it a favorite wherever it has been properly sung, and if it does not become such here the fault will rest with ourselves or with attending circumstances.
—Last Saturday morning a new "Arte Maria," composed by Prof. C. L. Mayr, of the University, was sung at the Mass in the Students' Chapel. Although sung a little timidly, owing to a want of rehearsal, the composition showed a depth of feeling and a degree of merit which we hope will yet win more than ordinary fame for our talented young composer.
—Outside of the Music Hall, music has been very rare this season. No concerts or soirees—not even an exhibition to relieve the dull routine of college life. The favored few who had the opportunity, have heard some very good music during recreation time, among which we must mention especially the Overture from "Der Freischitz" and selections from "William Tell," played by Prof. Paul, and Messrs. Carl Otto and C. Walter. Also, Overture to "Magic Flute," played by Prof. C. L. Mayr and Mr. G. Roulhae.
SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY.

—Prudence Periwinkle has been heard from lately.
—The welcome address to Rt. Rev. Bishop Rosecrans from the Seniors was read by Miss L. Bradford.
—The reading in the Refectory at present is on General Literature. Father Faber's Bethlehem will be commenced.
—The second No. of Rosa Mystica was read on Sunday, the 29th ult. It was called a "beautiful paper," by one whose judgment is most highly esteemed.
—Among the finished works of the last week is a painting in water colors, seven inches by ten. On this space has been represented, with a delicacy of execution truly admirable, a group of flowers, berries and nuts. The small closed-gentian and pale purple sateur of late October, represent the flowers of our American autumn, and give the high light of the picture. This high light is carried out by a spray of pale maple leaves and bunches of the white wax-berry of the woods with their crimson stems. Just below these, cluster the dry. Linden berries that fell so early the acid fruit with its velvety covering. The group is crowned by rose-berris and their leaves touched crimson by the first frosts, and slender stems of the sp. caked Alder with its scarlet fruit. This beautiful collection of autumnal treasures, stands relieved against a delicate distance, in which we recognised the spire and dome of Notre Dame, with Lake St. Mary, and the Professed Brothers' House on the right, and the Novitiate at the extreme left. We are assured that every part of this has been studied directly from nature, and we can easily believe it, even the atmosphere over the distant dome and the receding hills is that of our last Indian Summer. This will sometime be a memento beyond price of Notre Dame and St. Mary's. The picture has been beautifully framed by one who appreciated its merits.

—The white Cornet flower of the 31th of May, bears a cluster of exquisite red berries, which are ripe by the 15th of October. Both flowers and berries have entered largely into the decorations for both of these festivals at St. Mary's. A design for a banner has just been made, which puts the berries into the hands of the embroiderous. There is no lack of original designs at present. Our young friends must see to it that their skilful fingers do justice to them.
—Among the occasions on the evening of the 28th were worthy of mention in our Art column. Such costumes give more than a transient pleasure. They are, really, works of art; and show not only taste but historic fidelity heightened by a sense of what is beautiful in history.

The Literary Societies, organized in September, stand as follows:

ST. TERESA'S LITERARY SOCIETY.

Directress—Mother Annunciata.
President—Miss L. Ritchie.
Vice President—L. Bradford.
Secretary—A. Smith.
Corresponding Sec'y.—M. Riley.
Treasurer—M. Walker.
Librarian—G. Walton.
The Society is at present engaged in historical reading.

ST. EUSEBIA'S LITERARY SOCIETY.

Directress—Sister M. Purificacion.
President—Miss Lizzie Ritchie.
Vice President—Miss E. York.
Secretary—M. Faxon.
Treasurer—L. Wyman.
Agnes Strickland's Lives of the Queens of England now engages their attention as reading-matter.

ST. ANGELA'S LITERARY SOCIETY.

Directress—Sister M. Presentazione.
President—Miss L. Hole.
Vice President—C. Morgan.
Secretary—A. Sweeney.
Treasurer—M. Quill.
This society is also reading Sketches from Modern History.

TABLET OF HONOR.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 20, 1874.

For Politeness, Neatness, Order, Amiability, Correct Department and strict observance of Academic rules, the following young ladies are enrolled:


The Scholastic.

The Dublin Review on Higher Education.

The October number of the Dublin Review has an excellent article on “Higher Education,” a synopsis of which we clip from the Weekly Register.

The present number of the Dublin Review contains a most interesting and able article on “The New Scheme of Catholic Higher Education,” viewed chiefly in regard to the influence which it may be expected to exercise on the infidelity of the day.

The warfare between light and darkness, between good and evil, is ever assuming new aspects. The Church of God is ever ready to meet the foe.

The battle that has now to be fought is between infidelity and the Catholic Faith. Thoughtful minds on both sides see that these two extremes are the only logical resting-places for the human intellect.

Alas! is advancing, it is spreading throughout all classes in England. A philosophy which makes doubt the first principle of its existence is gaining ground.

The evil is seen and deplored by those of our Protestant fellow-countrymen who have still preserved some portions of the Faith, but it is little that they can do to stem the advancing tide of evil, for error must be met by truth. Nothing short of the whole Truth of God can counteract error so radical as that which we have to encounter.

In answer to the universal doubt of all things, the Church asserts the claims of implicit reason and of that knowledge of God which is intuited into every man; she completes her work with dangers. Truth indeed, is “ever one, because it is from the human intellect. The warfare between light and darkness, between good and evil, and the Catholic Faith. Thoughtful minds on both sides see that these two extremes are the only logical resting-places for the human intellect.

The battle that now to be fought is between infidelity and the Catholic Faith. Thoughtful minds on both sides see that these two extremes are the only logical resting-places for the human intellect.

The Catholic knows that where an objection is made against his Faith, it is his bounden duty to reject all doubt regarding that Faith. He holds his Faith on the authority of God; and where the conclusions of fallible human reason seem to contradict it, it is evident that they must give way. Yet an objection, plausibly put, may distress and harass his mind. He has a right to claim from the Church, which has ever been the guardian of science, the best possible explanation of his difficulty.

While it is the duty of a Catholic to reject all wilful doubt regarding any article of Faith, the Protestant is in a very different position. There is no definite authority to which he is bound to submit. In cherish a doubt he is probably in no way acting against his conscience. That right of private judgment, which he is taught to value as his dearest privilege, naturally leads him to question everything. The claims of God upon the intellect of man, and the duty of the intellect towards God, are, we fear, almost ignored by those who are outside the tide of evil, for error must be met by truth. Nothing short of the whole Truth of God can counteract error so radical as that which we have to encounter.

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will give a scope to the highest exercise of the intellect. It
will be a school where science may be pursued for its own sake;
but where the intellect will be sanctified by faith and by the
costant practice of piety, where it will always be maintained
in its true relation to its God and Creator.
In the true relation of the intellect to God it must necessarily
find its highest perfection, and in its highest perfection, its
most powerful influence. It is, therefore, that we may look
forward so hopefully to the action of the Catholic University
College on the Rationalism and Infidelity of the age. And not
only may we look to the general and necessary effect of higher,
scientific, and intellectual culture united with faith, but also
the special preparation which it will afford to those who are called
upon, as any educated man may be now-a-days, to answer ob-
jections and difficulties.
The writer in the Dublin Review has treated the relations
of intellect and faith in a manner so clear and so interesting, that
we cannot do better than commend him to the special
attention of our readers.
The connection which he points out between a holy life and
a firm faith is one which cannot be too much insisted on.
He speaks of the Catholic University College in a spirit of
true loyalty to the Holy Father and the Bishops, and in tones
of appreciation and encouragement which must be welcome to
all who have this great work at heart.

FOR SALE.

The Magnificent ORGAN now Used in the
Church at Notre Dame,
So much admired for its sweetness and power, containing
36 Stops and 1,700 Pipes. PRICE $3,500—
to be paid: $1000 cash, and the rest
in 6, 12 and 18 months,
with interest.
Such a splendid Organ could not be built anywhere now
for $5,000. The reason why it is offered for sale is
solely because the place for the organ in the
New Church does not admit of its
depth, which is 12x18 feet.
Address, VERY REV. E. SORIN,
NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

A. J. STACE,
COUNTY SURVEYOR,
Is now prepared to execute work in the Departments of
Land Surveying, Grading, Hydraulics, etc.
Orders expeditiously attended to.
Address, Box 32, Notre Dame Post-Office.

Carpenter the Hatter!

105 MICHIGAN ST.
SOUTH BEND.
dec 8:41f.

The Bond House,
Niles, Michigan.
A. McKay, Proprietor.
Free Hack to and from all trains, for guests of the house.
nov 26:41f.

"The Scholastic," a journal devoted to
the interests of the students.
Published Weekly, During Term-Time,
at the
University of Notre Dame, Indiana.
$1.00 Per Year.

The "Scholastic" is the title of a neat little paper published
last year, except in vacation, at the University of Notre
Dame. The chief object of this paper is to keep the parents and
students of our students informed on the various subjects of study
and discipline at this University and at St. Mary's Academy, and of
the progress of their sons and daughters in these two institutions.
For this purpose, regular weekly reports are given, consisting of the
names of those who deserve, by their excellent conduct, to be record-
ed on the Roll of Honor, and also by their perseverance and industry.

The paper also opens a field for aspiring young writers, who might
otherwise, through timidity, allow their talents in this respect to
remain inactive; while many articles of an instructive and literary-
character, from writers of mature mind and ability, render "The
Scholastic" a valuable publication for all who desire variety and
utility in their reading. "The Scholastic" consists of sixteen
wide two-column pages, ten of which will be occupied with reading
matter and the remainder with advertisements.

Notice to Advertisers:
The Publishers will receive a limited number of Advertisements
or "The Scholastic," and have arranged upon the following list of
prices:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Advertisements</th>
<th>Prices</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Half Column</td>
<td>$1.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>One-Third Column</td>
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<tr>
<td>One Quarter Column</td>
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<td>One Eighth Column</td>
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<td>One Column</td>
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<tr>
<td>One Half</td>
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<tr>
<td>Two Columns</td>
<td>$40.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Three Columns</td>
<td>$80.00</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

FOUNDED IN 1842.
CHARTERED IN 1844.

This Institution, incorporated in 1841, enlarged in 1855, and fitted
up with all the modern improvements, affords accommodation
to five hundred students.
Situated near the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroad, it is
easy of access from all parts of the United States.

Terms:
Matriculation Fee. $5.00
Board, Bed and Bedding, and Tuition (Latin and Greek inclu-
ded), Washing and Mending of Linens, per session of five-
months.
French, German, Italian, Spanish and Hebrew, each.
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Instrumental Music.
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Vocal Lessons.
10.00
General Class Principles.
10.00
General Culture.
15.00
Elocution—Special Course.
4.00
Use of Library—per session.
1.00
Drawing.
3.00
Telegraphy.
10.00
Use of Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus.
2.00
Graduation Fee.
36.00
Classical Course.
10.00
Scientific Course.
10.00
Commercial Course.
5.00

Doctors' Fees and Medicines at Physician's Charges.
Students who spend their summer vacation at the University
are charged extra.
$5.00
Students received at any time, their session beginning with date
of entrance.
Payments to be made invariably in advance.
Class books, Stationary, etc., at current prices.
The first session begins on the 1st Tuesday of September; the
second on the 1st of February.
For further particulars, address
REV. A. LEMONNIER, C. S. C.
THE SCHOLASTIC

"AVE MARIA,"
A CATHOLIC JOURNAL
Particularly Devoted to the Holy Mother of God.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.
ENCOURAGED AND APPROVED BY
HIS HOLINESS POPE PIUS IX,
And Many Distinguished Prelates.

This paper, the first established in the New World for the interests of the Blessed Virgin, is addressed not to nominal Christians, but solely to such as love the Mother of Jesus and wish to see her honored throughout the land; commending itself not only to the various pious Associations in honor of Our Blessed Lady—such as the Living Rosary, Scapulars, Children of Mary, Societies, etc.—but to the whole community.

Subscribers for one year and upwards will share in the benefit of Mass once a month.

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Five Years, $10.00
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EDITOR OF "AVE MARIA,
Notre Dame, Indiana.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY,
Notre Dame, Indiana.

SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY, under the direction of the Sisters of the Holy Cross, is situated on the St. Joseph River, eighty-six miles east of Chicago, via Michigan Southern Railroad, and two miles from the flourishing city of South Bend.

The site of St. Mary's is one to claim the admiration of every beholder. It would appear that nature had anticipated the use to which the lands were to be applied, and had disposed her advantages to meet the requirements of such an establishment. Magnificent forest trees, rising from the banks of one of the most beautiful rivers in the Mississippi Valley, still stand in native grandeur; the music of bright waters and healthful breezes inspire activity and energy, while the quiet seclusion invites to reflection and study.

For Catalogue, address
MOTHER M. ANGELA,
St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.

NATIONAL HOTEL,
South Bend, Indiana.

At the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway Depot, opposite Studebaker's Wagon Works.

Those who patronize the National Hotel will find during their stay at South Bend all the comforts of home. Conveyances to and from the College and St. Mary's can be procured at the Hotel.

AUGUSTUS F. BAKER, Proprietor.

CANDY! CANDY!
The Low Prices Still Continue at
P. L. GARRITY'S
CANDY FACTORY
100 Van Buren Street, Chicago.

Broken Candy - - - - - 15c.
Fine Mixed Candy - - - - 25c.
Choice Mixed Candy - - - - 35c.
Caramels - - - - - - - - - 35c.
Molasses and Cream Candy - 25c.

Proportionately Low Prices to Wholesale Cash Buyers.

Cross-Town Cars Pass the Door.

POPULAR CLOTHING HOUSE!
M. LIVINGSTON & CO.,
94 Michigan St., South Bend, Ind.

We invite the attention of the public to our large stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

AND

FURNISHING GOODS,

Our stock is always large and carefully selected, and everything you want in the Line will always be found on our shelves. Our Full Dress Suits show an amount of pains-taking precision ever seen in Ready-made or Custom Work. The Prices are MUCH LESS than the same material would cost if made to measure. Money is scarce but Clothing is Cheap. If you don't believe it, drop in and see our Goods and Prices.

Our Merchant Tailoring Department is in full blast. We have a full Stock of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, and we turn out the best Fita. We sell for Cash, and our Prices are about One-Third Lower than any other house in the business.

HORTON & PALMER,
DEALERS IN

Pianos, Organs, Guitars, Stools, Covers, Strings,

SHEET MUSIC AND MUSIC BOOKS,

AND ALL KINDS OF

MUSICAL MERCANDISE.

Instruments tuned and repaired in the best manner and at the lowest prices.

No. 72 Washington street, South Bend, Indiana.

JAMES BONNEY,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Cor. Michigan and Washington Sts.,
Over Cooley's Drug Store,
South Bend, Indiana.

Mr. Bonney will be at his old stand at the College every Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock. He has on hand photographs of the Professors of the University, members of the College Societies, etc., etc.,

Which he is prepared to furnish to all desiring!
Michigan Central Railroad

**Time Table.**

From and after May 24th, trains on the Michigan Central Railroad leave Niles as follows:

**TRAINS EASTWARD.**

- **Night Express.** 12:45 a.m.
- **Mail.** 6:45 a.m.
- **Day Express.** 12:12 a.m.
- **Accommodation.** 7:35 p.m.
- **Atlantic Express.** 5:50 p.m.
- **Way Freight.** 8:05 a.m.

**TRAINS WESTWARD.**

- **Evening Express.** 2:35 a.m.
- **Pacific Express.** 4:40 a.m.
- **Accommodation.** 6:45 a.m.
- **Mail.** 3:55 a.m.
- **Day Express.** 4:35 p.m.
- **Way Freight.** 1:45 p.m.

**AIR LINE DIVISION.**

**EASTWARD.**

- **Mail.** Arrives at Niles 9:15 p.m.
- **Three Rivers Accommodation.** 7:40 p.m.
- **Atlantic Express.** 6:00 a.m.
- **Way Freight.** 10:30 a.m.

**WESTWARD.**

- **Three Rivers Accommodation—Leave Niles.** 6:45 a.m.
- **Mail.** 3:45 a.m.
- **Pacific Express.** 5:05 a.m.
- **Way Freight.** 5:05 p.m.

**SOUTH BEND DIVISION.**

- **Trains leave South Bend—8:10 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 3:00 p.m., 6:30 p.m.**
- **Arrive at Niles—8:42 a.m., 11:40 a.m., 3:39 p.m., 7:00 p.m.**
- **Leave Niles—6:30 a.m., 9:30 a.m., 12:45 a.m., 4:35 a.m.**
- **Arrive at South Bend—6:30 a.m., 1:00 p.m., 5:10 p.m.**
- **Sunday Trains Leave South Bend 9:00 a.m., 7:40 p.m.**

**NOTRE DAME STATION.**

- **Arrive—7:00 a.m., 9:00 a.m., 1:15 p.m., 5:05 p.m.**
- **Leave—6:30 a.m. 11:15 a.m., 3:00 p.m., 6:30 p.m.**
- **Sunday Trains—**

**SOUTH BEND DIVISION.**

- **Leave South Bend—**
- **Arrive at Niles—8:42 a.m., 11:40 a.m., 3:39 p.m., 7:00 p.m.**

**LEAVE DAME STATION.**

- **Leave—9:05 a.m., 7:00 p.m.**

**C. E. SARGENT, Gen'l Superintendent, Chicago, Illinois.**

**H. E. CELESTINE, Accountant.**

---

**CHICAGO ALTON & S. LOUIS LINE.**

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

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>St. Louis and Springfield Express,</strong> via Main Line</th>
<th>LEAVE. ARRIVE.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Kansas City Fast. Express, via Jacksonvill, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.</td>
<td>8:00 a.m. 4:00 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Louis and Springfield Night Express, via Main Line</td>
<td>9:00 p.m. 3:40 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Louis and Springfield Night Express, via Main Line, and also via Jacksonville Division</td>
<td>17:00.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leave 12:15 a.m., 11:45 a.m., 4:05 a.m., 5:30 a.m.</td>
<td>3:40 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leave—9:05 a.m., 7:00 p.m.</td>
<td>9:00 p.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL DOUBLE TRACK RAILROAD.**

**PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE AND CHICAGO.**

Three daily Express Trains, with Pullman's Palace Cars, are run between Chicago, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and New York without Change. To Pittsburg on Thursday.

---

**LOUISVILLE, N. ALBANY & CHICAGO R.R.**

**GOING NORTH.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>FROM CHICAGO TO LOUISVILLE.</th>
<th>2nd</th>
<th>1st</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Passengers</td>
<td>2:30 a.m.</td>
<td>2:15 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pass.</td>
<td>2:30 a.m.</td>
<td>2:15 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Freight</td>
<td>2:45 a.m.</td>
<td>2:25 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Freight</td>
<td>2:50 a.m.</td>
<td>2:33 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pass.</td>
<td>2:30 a.m.</td>
<td>2:15 a.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**GOING SOUTH.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>FROM LOUISVILLE TO CHICAGO.</th>
<th>2nd</th>
<th>1st</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Passengers</td>
<td>2:30 a.m.</td>
<td>2:15 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pass.</td>
<td>2:30 a.m.</td>
<td>2:15 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Freight</td>
<td>2:45 a.m.</td>
<td>2:25 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Freight</td>
<td>2:50 a.m.</td>
<td>2:33 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pass.</td>
<td>2:30 a.m.</td>
<td>2:15 a.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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**TO THE STUDENTS!**

**Before Buying Your Boots and Shoes,**

- We invite—
- **YOUR ESPECIAL ATTENTION**
- **TO OUR LARGE and COMPLETE STOCK,**
- **SELECTED with GREAT CARE**
- **AND**
- Superior to any ever offered in this City.

**WE FEEL WARRANTED IN SAYING**

**THAT**

**FROM OUR FACILITIES**

**AND**

**TWENTY YEARS EXPERIENCE**

**IN THE Boot and Shoe Business in South Bend,**

We can offer greater inducements to buyers than other dealers.

We keep Honest Work, Clean Stock, Latest Styles, which we will sell at Low Prices.

We pledge ourselves to please all who may favor us with a call.

Respectfully,

**D. H. BAKER, & Bro.,**

100 Michigan Street,
South Bend, Indiana.

---

**L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.**

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

**GOING EAST.**

- **3:35 a.m.** (No. 91), Night Express, over Main Line. Arrives at Toledo, 10:33 a.m.; Cleveland, 2:30 p.m.; Buffalo, 5:05 p.m.
- **10:38 a.m.** (No. 21), Mail, over Main Line. Arrives at Toledo, 3:55 p.m.; Cleveland, 10:20 p.m.
- **12:27 a.m.** (No. 4), Special New York Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo, 3:30 p.m.; Cleveland, 10:19 p.m.; Buffalo, 3:05 a.m.
- **9:31 p.m.** (No. 6), Atlantic Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo, 11:30 p.m.; Cleveland, 5:30 a.m.; Buffalo, 10:15 a.m.
- **7:54 p.m.** (No. 10), Toledo Express, Main Line. Arrives at Toledo, 3:20 a.m.; Cleveland, 7:40 a.m.; Buffalo, 1:30 p.m.
- **3:55 p.m.** (No. 30), 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. 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, 6:25; Chicago, 9:10 a.m.
- **4:51 p.m.** (No. 1), Special Chicago Express. Arrives at Laporte, 5:45; Chicago, 8:00 a.m.
- **8:00 a.m.** (No. 6), Accommodation. Arrives at Laporte 8:50 a.m.; Chicago, 11:10 a.m.
- **7:20 a.m.** (No. 71) Local Freight.

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

J. W. CARRY, General Ticket Agent, Cleveland, Ohio.
F. E. MORRIS, General Western Passenger Agent.
J. H. MASON, South Western Division, Chicago.
W. W. GIDDINGS, Freight Agent.
S. J. POWELL, Ticket Agent, South Bend.
CHARLES PAINE, Gen'l Sup't.

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**CHICAGO ALTON & S. LOUIS LINE.**

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

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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leave—9:05 a.m., 7:00 p.m.</td>
<td>9:00 p.m.</td>
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**JEAN CHARLOTTE.**

J. C. MCMULLEN, Gen'l Freight and Ticket Agent.
Gen'l Superintendent.

---

**THE SCHOLASTIC.**

---

**BOOTS & SHOES.**

---

**LEAVE. ARRIVE.**

---

**PENN S YLVANIA CENTRAL DOUBLE TRACK RAILROAD.**

---

**PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE AND CHICAGO.**

---

**leans leave Florida Depot, Chicago, near Madison Street Bridge, as follows:**

**1st train leaves Chicago 9:00 p.m. Arrives at New York 11:30 a.m.**

---

**Connections at Crestline with trains North and South, and Manfield with trains on Atlantic and Great Western Railroad.**

J. N. McCULLOUGH, Gen'l Manager, Pittsburgh.
J. C. CLEMONS, Assistant Superintendent, Pittsburgh.
D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen'Pass and Ticket Agent, Philadelphia.
F. R. McEwen, Gen'l Pass and Ticket Agent, Pittsburgh.
W. C. CLELAND, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, Chicago.

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**Second day.**