THE SCHOLASTIC.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE STUDENTS.

Disce quasi semper victurus; vive quasi eras moriturus.

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JNO. HAGERTY, \[CITY JUDGE.\] L. G. TONG, \[NOTARY PUBLIC.\]

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DWIGHT HOUSE,
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MEALS AT ALL HOURS!

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Fresh Candies Made Daily.
Facts Versus Fancy.

BY J. X. J. O.

I.

When statesmen, like Gladstone, grow frantic and foe—
When stale politicians begin to look blue;
When premiers and peddlers and puppets look wise—
When telling falsehoods is a higher art of wisdom;
When fancy, with scarcrows, is frightening the weak,
Common sense and plain facts should rise up and speak.

From Judas to Gladstone, Lord Acton & Co.,
The hypocritical friend is a treacherous foe,
Ye traitors to Heaven! what swift, blasting fame
Shall tell to the Future the tale of your shame?
Then, seen in the light of a happier day,
Your hate shall appal and your falsehoods dismay!

Know ye not, base, truculent champions of lies,
The warning of ages,—"Who strikes the Pope, dies!"
Read the page of the Past, and tremble, for Rome
As far above kings as night's starry dome;
Fluck the sun from his place in the sky, if you can,—
Read the page of the Past, and tremble, for Rome

Pitched their tents on the turbulent Danube's green banks,
Then uprose a shout from the pale, leagured West—
Cloud after cloud, with strange banners on high.

The empires—lost! lost, when the demon inspires—
Went forth and extinguished the sacred fires.

The Assyrian and Persian once boasted their power.
To triumph o'er Christ in His Vicar, the Pope

They covered the faithful with calumny's mire—
And of all these vast empires behold! what remains?—

They compromised at the light of a happier day,
Your hate shall appal and your falsehoods dismay!

Know ye not, base, truculent champions of lies,
The warning of ages,—"Who strikes the Pope, dies!"
Read the page of the Past, and tremble, for Rome
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II.

The Astyrian and Persian once boasted their power,
Mankind was their slave—the whole earth their dower;

A few scattered tribes among Palestine's hills
Bow not to the tyrant nor think as he wills.

Then civilization with awe stood aghast.

While casting libations to Murder and Lust;
Secure in their palaces, statesmen blasphemed.
Nor heeded the lurid North lights when they gleamed.

But the Lord in His majesty passed on the breeze,
And spoke to the tribes by the Northern seas.

They drank mead from the whitening skulls of the slain,—
While casting libations to Murder and Lust;

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Secure in their palaces, statesmen blasphemed.
Nor heeded the lurid North lights when they gleamed.

But the Lord in His majesty passed on the breeze,
And spoke to the tribes by the Northern seas.

They razed the wild war-songs by Danube and Seine,
Drank mead from the whitening skulls of the slain,—
While the Lord, from high Heaven, looked down on the tide
And laughed at the empires cast down in their pride.

Ye nations, beware! for, from that same North,
The doom of your empire may one day come forth!

The Lord spoke to Chaos, and Order sprang forth,
So, He spoke, through his Church, to the tribes of the North,
And the barbarous myriads fell on their knees,—
Forever renounced the dark gods of the seas.

And the hearts that once shook before Thor and false Wode
Now melted to tears at the foot of the Roed.

While Truth grew in glory and strength till the Earth
Vast cities stood splendid by river and plain
And the red battle-fields grew yellow with grain,
And the woods and the forests re-echoed no more.

And order was born in the Empire's death throes,
Vast cities stood splendid by river and plain
And the red battle-fields grew yellow with grain,
And the woods and the forests re-echoed no more.

And the hands once ensanguined with pitiless deeds
Now clasp Holy Cross and sweet Mary's good beads.

Then man, in his gratitude, blest the great Pope,
And the nations looked to him as Order's sole hope.

But ever the demon has aped Heaven's plan.

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Rushed forth Christian heroes with good sword and shield,  
And the plains and the valleys grew loud with the cry:  
"God wills it! God wills it!—let us conquer or die!"  
And the foemen that came in their might to enslave,  
Saw the crescent set bloody upon their cold grave.  
Lo! the remnants of Araby's tribes fill the air  
With the dirge of false Islam,—a wail of despair;  
And the face of the desert grows heavy with gloom,—  
She weeps for her swarthy son's terrible doom;  
And the bones of Mahomet seem to stir in the grave,  
When Islam's sad matrons mourn loud for the brave,—  
And the sound of their weeping arises on high,  
Where the lofty palm-trees touch the clear, azure sky,  
And the tribes o'er their misery silently brood,  
'Mid the ruins where Memnon's dread oracle stood.  
Where are ye to-day, ye legions of hate—  
Whose powers once shook every brave, Christian State?—  
Ye stand, like a pauper, at Europe's strong gate,  
For the bulwarks of Rome were your doom and your fate.  
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Submarine Structures and Builders.

There are in the vast depths of the sea, where the eye of man rarely penetrates, gorgeous tree-like structures and gardens, decked with shrubbery of the richest hues, crowned with the most brilliant blossoms, and rivalling in beauty and symmetry our stately terrestrial trees. So striking, indeed, is the resemblance between these two botanical domains, that for the long period of 2,000 years the opinion of Theophrastus, an old Greek botanist, that their productions were due to one and the same cause—vegetal forces—was accepted by the scientific world. As science progressed, however, the theory was investigated, and in 1751 Peyssonnel presented a paper to the Royal Society maintaining that these ocean-forests were the productions of little animals. The question now became one of general interest to the world of botanists: Réaumur considered the matter too absurd to be discussed; Linnéus admitted the animal, but would not deny the vegetable, and named the wonderful little tillers of the sea animal-plants. But the true position of the coral-polyp has long since been assigned to it in the animal kingdom. The little animal is of a sae-shape, having a series of arms or tentacles surrounding a circular aperture or mouth, and they seize and draw in food upon which the animal lives and grows. However insignificant these animals appear, the part they play in Nature is as astonishing as it is grand! They do not content themselves in the construction of giant trees, as stated above, but their aim, it appears, is to vie with Terra, and outshine in beauty, strength and vastness her caverns, grottoes and massive mountains. Slow in their constructions, yet inconceivable in numbers, ever busy like the little ant, their power has been felt like the terrible earthquake; and the upliftings and depressions of the earth's crust are due in no small measure to jelly-form polypes. The multitudes of islands that extend thousands of feet above and below the surface of the sea, and our extensive beds of lime-stone, were formed by the secretions of these very animals.

The true polypes are divided into two classes: those which secrete coral, and those which do not. The latter have soft, leather-like bodies, and are attached to different substances upon the bottom of the sea, by a sucker-like disk, the contraction and expansion of which gives them the power of locomotion. The former is fixed to the stone which they form. In the polype, the stomach or digestive sac, with its appendages, constitute the whole animal. The tentacles surrounding the mouth, by their motion, bring currents of water to the animal, in which are solid particles to be appropriated to the formation of the calcareous skeleton.

The animal protects itself by stinging barbs, which cover its tentacles, mouth and stomach; these are said to produce a painful sensation, even upon the human hand when brought in contact with them. The polype constructs its skeleton somewhat similar to the manner in which an os- ter constructs its shell: the secretions all take place around and underneath the animal, never in the interior. What first suggested the idea of corals being of a vegetable nature—especially the reef-building species, was that the young polypaes were produced by buds from the parent. The bud, with its small aperture or mouth, appears on the side of the parent; continually increasing in size, it soon equals the parent. Thus an indefinite number of buds are found, and form a group all connected together by a tissue, through which fluids readily pass. The great work of coral-building, is carried on principally by the star polypaes, so called from their star-like cells; the brain coral, named from its resemblance to the convolutions of the human brain, and a few others. They are almost all flexible, and are continually changed in position by the moving waters. All the corals are covered with cells, and each cell is the habitation of a single individual; these cells in different species are grouped in numbers. Agassiz has estimated 14,000,000 individuals in a mass, not more than twelve feet in diameter. Upon examination it is found that the large masses of coral are dead throughout, save a small crust upon the upper surface, not exceeding a half an inch in thickness; in this respect, they resemble our large trees, which grow by layers of wood at the outer margin, the inner portion of the tree being already dead. The coral is also perforated with small holes, which being filled with carbonate of lime, and other substances and aided by chemical changes, the mass becomes solid coral-rock, and ultimately common limestone.

We now come to an interesting feature of corals—their growth. The rate at which corals grow is not at present fixed upon, for the want of sufficient observation. It is ascertained, however, that separate masses will grow more rapidly than when in reefs; the latter having been observed by Prof. Agassiz at Key West, indicates a growth of about six inches in 100 years; and he also states: "If we allow twice that rate of growth, not less than 7,000 years would be required for the formation of the great coral formation; and hundreds of thousands of years for the coral growths which form the peninsula of Florida." From the above statement, and similar ones, we are to conclude that more than 1,000,000 years have elapsed since the foundations were laid of some of the great Pacific reefs. The depth at which these submarine builders are found is also an interesting fact; it was long supposed that the different species had their respective latitudes, each forming its particular layer of coral, above or below which it did not proceed; but it is now well known that below a depth of 120 feet no important reefs are formed. To account, therefore, for the enormous depth of coral reefs in many of the islands of the Pacific, some of which are 2,000 feet in thickness, we must admit the fact that a general subsidence of the land and ocean-bed has taken place. The great coral reefs are found only in the zone of the greatest heat; surrounding most of the tropical islands there are two reefs, one near the shore called the fringing-reef, a
There are strange people in this strange world of ours. Did you, gentle reader, ever reflect upon this truism? Before we drop this subject we must consider the coral island in its relation to life. On many of the islands there are about a dozen species of plants, some kinds of fishes and a few migratory birds. On some of the islands, however, tropical birds and a few rats and mice are found. There are strange people in this strange world of ours. Did you, gentle reader, ever reflect upon this truism? Before we drop this subject we must consider the coral island in its relation to life. On many of the islands there are about a dozen species of plants, some kinds of fishes and a few migratory birds. On some of the islands, however, tropical birds and a few rats and mice are found. There are strange people in this strange world of ours. Did you, gentle reader, ever reflect upon this truism? Before we drop this subject we must consider the coral island in its relation to life. On many of the islands there are about a dozen species of plants, some kinds of fishes and a few migratory birds. On some of the islands, however, tropical birds and a few rats and mice are found. There are strange people in this strange world of ours. Did you, gentle reader, ever reflect upon this truism? Before we drop this subject we must consider the coral island in its relation to life. On many of the islands there are about a dozen species of plants, some kinds of fishes and a few migratory birds. On some of the islands, however, tropical birds and a few rats and mice are found.
converse without suffering for your timidity,—I mean those restless flyghty men who are as much an exception to every known rule as is a Chinaman. They will rattle you over the cobble-stone pavement of great questions like a four-horse omnibus running away, and keep up such a continued din, that you have opportunity neither to think nor reply. The figures in the kaleidoscope are not more susceptible of change than are their thoughts. They are constantly saying the most brilliant things, but they are utterly incapable of utilization, for, though brilliant figures in themselves they are seldom the garb of any particular idea. The gorgeous scenery of the spectacular drama is resorted to in order to disignue the real insignificance of the play itself. They will discharge whole broadsides of bird-shot at you from every conceivable direction, leaving you no possibility of escape; and defeating you in the most inglorious manner. After an hour's unnatural torture with such a flyghty companion, a talk with a dull, good-natured fellow is a positive relief. There are numberless other phases of human nature, which we can never understand, try as we may,—individual motives and idiosyncrasies which, as species of generalization, can ever reduce to a system. We must meet strange people every day, and we cannot escape them; so the only question that remains for us to answer is, shall we laugh to scorn their weaknesses and follies, and thus keep our minds in a constant state of turmoil and excitement over matters which we can in no way improve; or call to our aid the boundless, beautiful spirit of Christian charity, which casts its kindly mantle alike over the peculiarities, foibles and weaknesses of all mankind?

**Essays on Divers Matters.**

**BY J. M. J. G.**

**NO. V.**—*Elocution.*

I will give you a hint which is worth its weight in gold. Never speak in order to gain popularity or applause. Anyone who fishes for a clapping of hands or a grin, is a mountebank of the first water. Those nomadic blockheads, male and—I am sorry to say—female, too, who are making country-towns and villages hideous with their howls and caterwaulings, speak for money; therefore, applause means to them a good prospect for greenbacks. But a man who feels the noble soul of oratory breathing sweet harmonies within that hidden world—that veiled sanctuary of genius—which is his being and his life, despises with unspeakable contempt those base pretenders whose aims are low, and sordid, and mean. Not for them the heavenly fire that glowed upon the Prophet's lips. Not for them those mysterious outbursts of melody borne upon winds which carry upon their bosoms the songs of angels. Not for them that majesty of Truth, before which the highest as well as the weakest intelligence is compelled to bow with childlike reverence. They know not Truth: they have never caught a glimpse of her glorious form; they have never understood her voice; they have never stood before her pure shrine. Their inspiration is the meanest egotism; their object and aim, Self. They shape their utterances according to public opinion, and seek less to vindicate the right than to elicit popular applause. They may storm and rage in an ecstasy of pretentious bathos, but it is a commotion in the Sahara desert, an impotent, barren fury. Weakness is theirs, because their purpose is neither high nor holy. The silly outpourings of imbecile platitude which spring from mediocrity seeking its own ends neither elevate the human understanding nor enlarge the best sympathies of the soul. Look at Fourth of July Orations,—with a capital O. Why is it that, with few exceptions, they are the laughing-stock of the world? Simply, for the reason that the sonorous geniuses who indulge in that kind of expansive oratory are political tricksters whose highest idea of liberty is the liberty to intrigue for sinecures, and pocket the people's money. Take away from their rhetorical repertoire that Eagle, the Rocky Mountains, Our vast Prairies, Washington, Valley Forge and the "Constitution" and what remains? *Vox et preterea nihil.*

But should a speaker despise popular applause? By no means. He should be glad that his oratory elicits a favorable judgment from the public, not on account of the personal interest such plaudits may subserve, but because his influence for good becomes strengthened thereby. Moreover, applause when merited is always in good taste, as a sensible expression of adhesion to the views pronounced by the speaker. Like a word of praise spoken judiciously and honestly, it encourages a man, and spurrs him on to those fine efforts in which the whole powers of his mind are set in motion. It goes farther,—it manifests, in a forcible manner, the fact that the popular mind has been moved, and emotion is closely allied to conviction.

Yet, keep this in mind, the best speakers are not those who receive most applause. We must carefully distinguish between the praise of good, honest men, and the shouts of the mob. In this century, demagogue ideas are paramount, hence the demagogue ranter alone is popular. Go before nine-tenths of American or European audiences, roar about the rights of man and that anarchy which the times call liberty; insist upon independence of all laws, human and divine; sneer at authority, insult religion, laugh at virtue, contend for the perfect equality of all men in all circumstances, applaud dishonesty, incite some beastly 'ism, defy God and His Providence, lie, calumniate and misrepresent, and you will be applauded to the echo. Such applause is alike disgraceful to the speaker and the audience.

**Humming-Birds.**

Amongst the many beautiful little creatures of the feathery tribe existing in our forests, there is none perhaps more interesting to the admirer of nature than the Humming-Bird. This interesting specimen of Natural History is found chiefly in the West Indies and the warmer climates of America. They live upon honey and insects; hence they dwell in the beautiful gardens of nature where flowers abound. Both from Indian and Naturalist, they have received names portraying the admiration with which they strike the beholder; such as Sunbeams, Murmuring-Birds, Flower-kissers, Sun-seekers, and many other such fanciful appellations, though their common name is derived from the buzzing sound of their wings in flight. These little natives of the forest are remarkable for their strength of wing, which is greater, in proportion to their size, than any other bird. So quickly do they flash through the air that their course can hardly be traced by the eye, and for hours they can be seen hovering, without the least sign of weariness, over some delicate blossom, whose delicious
honey they feed upon. They are very careful about their
nests, and will defend them against all intruders, with a
valor truly wonderful. They have even been seen to at-
tack and drive away the king of birds, the eagle, when en-
traching upon their territory. Considering their dimin-
utive manners, they are remarkable little heroes, and set an ex-
ample in defending their rights which might be worthily
imitated by more intelligent beings.

All the known species of these birds are very small.
One of the minutest specimens is the vervain humming-
bird of Jamaica, whose total length is less than three in-
ches. The largest bird of the class is known as the gigan-
tic humming-bird of Chili, being nearly eight inches in
length. The family of humming-birds is very large; con-
sisting, perhaps, of between four and five hundred dif-
ferent species. Their bills seem to be particularly adapted
for the kind of flower from which they secure their food;
all being very slender and sharp. Their tongue seems to
be differently constructed from that of any other known
vertebrate animal. It consists of two very small tubes,
lined by partial tubes resembling in substance horn or
thick parchment. These tubes are joined together for
some distance, when they separate, and gradually narrow
down to a point. It is supposed they extract the honey
from their flowery cells by a sucking or pumping action,
using their tongues, as it were, for sucking-pumps. Per-
haps the most charming feature about these little fairies
of the forest is the dazzling and ever-varying hue of
their plumage. Even the dullest observer could not help
but be struck with admiration at the many and beau-
tiful colors which flash from their wings as they flit to and
fro in their leafy homes. As we watch them darting from
hough to bough, or soaring aloft in the sun's brilliant light,
they resemble so many winged gems; for the sun, flashing
upon them in their rapid flight, reflects back all the various
and enchanting colors of the most brilliant gemstones,
showing a delightful emerald; then changing into a brilli-
ant ruby; again a sparkling topaz; in fact portraying in such
rapid succession all the beautiful and varied tints of the
rainbow, that the eye is dazzled and delighted at the multi-
pleness of changes which take place in the plumage of these
little fairies. Amongst the birds where a metallic lustre is
prevailant, the feathers appear as if formed of scales. The
birds have these feathers on different parts of the body.
The greater number have them on the throat; some on the
head and breast; others on the tail; while a few have them
on all parts except the long feathers of the wing, which
are mostly of a purplish brown.

The nests of these enchanting little creatures are a study
in themselves, and are constructed in the most cunning
and expeditious manner. As material, they generally use
the fibres of the silk-cotton tree, or other vegetable mat-
ter, which they weave into a texture resembling felt. They
cover the outside with moss, spider-web and lichen, using
their saliva to fasten the parts together. Their nests are
mostly cup-shaped, and are built in the most imaginative
and romantic spots. Some can be found located amidst the
branches of a shrub overhanging the murmuring waters of
some rippling stream; others may be found in the towering
tree, snugly enconced beneath the shade of one of its
broad leaves; still others may be seen waving in the
gentle breeze from some minute twig, and many choose the
bold and lofty precipice, against which they build their
aerial home. They lay two eggs, oval-shaped and white,
but so transparent that they appear tinged with the color
of the yolk. The ruby and topaz humming-bird is so called
from the color of the head and neck—the head being of a
brilliant ruby tint, and the neck of a gleaming topaz. The
head of the male bird is adorned with a beautiful crest,
which can be elevated or lowered at pleasure. This species
of the humming-bird inhabits the West Indies, and different
parts of South America. On account of its beauty it is in
great demand by dealers, and large numbers of them are
killed yearly. They are used as cabinet curiosities, and
from their feathers are made flowers, pictures, and many
other beautiful and interesting ornaments. They are some-
times shot, but this generally injures them so much that it
is better to capture them by means of the shooting tube,
which merely stuns them, without injuring in any way
their beauty. Their nests, composed chiefly of cotton or
fine grass, can be found hidden beneath a leaf, or gently
awaying from some twig, and sometimes secreted amid the
foliage of a small bush.

The bar-tailed humming-bird is distinguished by the
finely developed, splendidly-colored tail of the male bird.
The feathers are quite broad; the outer ones being five
or six inches in length, and the others becoming rapidly
shorter as they approach the inner ones. As the light
falls upon them, they vary in color, sometimes appearing
as a bright orange, and again seeming to be tinged more
strongly with red or yellow. The feathers are tipped
with a black bar, and when the tail is closed it appears as
if striped with five black bars. This species is found in
Bolivia, but migrates during the winter season to Eastern
Peru. They seem to be rather friendly, and not the least
intimidated by the presence of man; for they not only feed
upon the wild flowers found in their forest haunts, but
even venture to sip the nectar from the blooming orchards
and the shrubbery of the cultivated cottage gardens.

There is another very beautiful species of humming-
bird, which perhaps excites a greater interest in us, as it
may be found adorning with its beautiful plumage our own
woods and forests. The ruby-throat, so called from the
brilliant, ruby-colored feathers encircling the neck, mi-
grates into Louisiana and Florida in the early part of
March. As the weather becomes warm, they gradually
wend their way towards the north, and can be admired in
Pennsylvania during the latter part of April, and in New
York and Canada in May. Audubon, in speaking of this
beautiful bird, says: "The nest of this humming-bird is of
the most delicate nature, the external parts being formed
of a light gray lichen, found on the branches of trees or on
decayed fence-rails, and so neatly arranged round the whole
nest, as well as to some distance from the spot where it is
attached, as to seem part of the branch or stem itself.
This species seems to be quite domestic in its nature, and
there are several instances on record where they have been
easily tamed; although when first caught they readily die
or feign death. They prefer to feed upon such flowers as
the honeysuckle, thorn-apple, etc., through their special
delight is a fine gooseberry-patch in full bloom. Thus
we see these little fairies of the forest are one of the most
interesting and delightful studies in Natural History,
and it would well repay anyone having the occasion and
time to seek them in their forest haunts, in order to study
and learn their nature and habits; for there only in their
leisly homes can a true idea be obtained of their beauty,
their elegance of form, their swiftness of flight and that
brilliancy of plumage which has caused them to be likened
to 'breathing gems.'
The Scholastic.
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The Scholastic for the 2nd Session.

The subscription price of the Scholastic for the 2nd session of 6
months is fifty cents; besides which all new subscribers are requested to
send ten cents for postage, making in all sixty cents.

Address: Editor, Scholastic, Notre Dame P. O., Ind.

We have received from the publisher a copy of the
Illustrated Annual of Physiology and Physiography. Now,
though we never have been believers in phrenology, it is
not on that score that we wish to find fault with this An­
nual. The Editor has chosen to give a picture of a man
and child that must be shocking to any community which
honors men for preserving sacredly what they have taken
an oath to keep. The picture represents Mr. Loyson, bet­
tter known as Père Hyacinthe, and his child. Loyson is a
man who, by receiving Orders, bound himself never to
marry. More, in addition to the obligation he then took
upon himself, he made a solemn oath, when he made his
religious profession, never to marry. He violated this oath
made to God, and took to himself a Miss Merriman as wife.
Having taken the oath never to marry, this pretended mar­
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—The Editor of the Scholastic, Notre Dame P. O., Ind.

The Annual Annual Annual

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Pope, forbidden merely to blend his astronomical theories with the Bible. The Pope himself gave him a favorable audience. This was about the year 1611. He did not for low the caution of the Pope, though he was urged to do so by many learned prelates. Some years afterwards he attempted to raise the system of the rotation of the earth to the dignity of a dogmatical tenet. He was then summoned to Rome, to answer not as to the truth of the Copernican tenet; but to answer as to the association of the Bible with this system. He was not cast into a miserable dungeon, but lodgings were assigned to him in the Palace of Tuscany and the apartments of the Attorney General, where every facility was given him for exercise, etc. He was not, as we said before, tried as to scientific studies and systems; it was for his theology he was condemned. Having made a recantation of his theological errors, he obtained leave to return to his native country, to which he retired loaded with favors. Such is the true statement of the great case of Galileo, of which so much is made.

Dante and Pope Celestine V.

Already, through the labors and researches of Signor Dominico Venturini, many passages of the *Divina Commedia* have been rectified by arguments drawn from philological and historical, no less than from scientific and philological, considerations. It would be too long to give even a résumé of these, and therefore I will merely indicate some of the principal reasons adduced by him in the interpretation of those celebrated verses of the third Canto of the *Inferno*:

"When some of these I recognized, I saw
And knew the shade of him, who to base fear
Yielding, abjured his high estate." *

Venturini, in place of the common reading, *guardai e vidi* " looked and saw," adopts another, *vidi e conobbi," "saw and recognized," sustained by many of the most respectable codices and demanded by strict philological exactness.

In his first paper, read before "Gli Arcadi," Venturini proves that the common interpretation, according to which Pope Celestine V is made to be "the one who to base fear yielding, abjured his high estate," is erroneous. His principal arguments excluding this supposition are three in number. The first is historical. Dante never saw Celestine on earth, and consequently could not recognize him in hell. The second is philological. Celestine did not refuse the Papacy, which was offered to him, but renounced it after having accepted it, and held it for five months and some days. To refuse is one thing, to renounce another. One renounces what he possesses, and refuses what is offered to him. The third argument is drawn from the very conception of the *Divina Commedia*. Celestine is retiring from the active and embracing the contemplative life, did precisely what Dante teaches in his poem. According to Dante, if there is happiness in the active life, it is found in a much higher degree in the contemplative life, and he could not then, consistently have condemned the Pope for embracing what he—Dante—considered to be the better part.

In his second paper, Venturini shows who he was who, "to base fear yielding, abjured his high estate." After a very accurate and erudite examination into the history of the times, he shows conclusively that it must have been one of the house of Vieri de' Cerchi, known to Dante, chief of the Bianca party, and the inveterate enemy of Corso Donati.

* "Vidi e conobbi l'ombra di colui,
Chi, face per viltate il gran rifatto.*

**THE SCHOLASTIC.**

head of the faction of the Neri. To some one of the Cerchi all of whom were most wealthy, loved by the people, and supported by the most powerful families, was offered the seigniory of Florence, but, notwithstanding the repeatedly expressed wishes of his adherents, he constantly refused, *per vitia, "through base fear," says Dante, *pic colte, "several times,"* writes the historian Dino Compagni, who states that he was on one occasion present when this offer was made, and that he himself urged him to accept, at least for his country's sake, the proferred seigniory.

Venturini, moreover, on the testimony of Compagni and Giovanni Villani, proves that one of the house of Vieri de' Cerchi had died about a year before Dante commenced his Comedy, and that two others of the same house had been poisoned, as it was supposed by Corso Donati, and, consequently, that Dante having known on earth one of the Cerchi who had "abjured his high estate," could have recognized him in hell.

But could the non-acceptance of the offered seigniory be called *gran rifatto?* About this there can be no doubt, if we consider the numberless evils which afterwards in consequence befell Florence. Here it was that Corso Donati, treacherously aided by the arms of Charles of Valois, overcame the Guelphs of the Bianca party, and where subsequently the sentence of banishment, and on that, of being burnt alive, was passed on Dante himself. Then, that was the refusal and weakness of mind of the Vieri de' Cerchi, who although counselled and urged to accept the seigniory of Florence, pusillanimously declined.

In fine, Venturini has considered the question under every aspect, and answered all objections, not indeed by ingenious cavils, but by the most explicit declarations of history, which repeatedly asserts that only "base fear" was the cause of the "great refusal." This outline, although necessarily very brief, I deem sufficient to give you an idea of the diligence of research and correctness of reasoning displayed by Venturini in the elucidation of the most obscure and controverted passages of the *Divina Commedia*, for which he deserves the gratitude not only of the readers of Dante but of all lovers of literature.

P. F. B.

**Have We Depenents in English?**

In the English language, logic usurps the functions of grammar. Our nouns have no inflections, properly so called; the possessive *a*, with its attendant apostrophe,—that baffler of orthographers,—being probably nothing more than an abbreviation. Our genders are philosophical, except when we poetize or romance. The pronouns, it is true, have cases, but their possessive is only to be distinguished from an adjective pronoun by a system of hair-splitting; and what is called the objective case does duty for both accusative and dative; thus, the ambiguity of the order to "Knock me at this door" is turned to the confusion of its author with terrible emphasis by the muscular and roguish servant. Our verbs can scarcely be said to have inflection or conjugation either, in the strict sense of the term. Five or six simple forms, combined with auxiliaries, are made to represent all the voices, moods and tenses in which other languages are so rich. Probably, however, we can develop as delicate shades of meaning in our combinations of three, four or five words as the Greeks do with their appended polysyllabic terminations. Some of our verbs show sign of a middle voice, or at least of a deponent use of the passive voice, thus:
ACTIVE: I mistook you for your brother.

DEponent: I took you for your brother—I was mistaken.

PASSive: You were mistaken for your brother.

The form I was mistaken, in the second sentence, having the same meaning as I mistook in the first; the only difference being that the deponent is not susceptible of the same complement—the phrase with “for”—as the active. The verb “to rot” affords another example. Both its active and passive forms may be used in an intransitive sense.

ACTIVE Transitive: Moisture rots wood.

INTRANSITIVE: Wood rots when exposed to moisture.

INTRANSITIVE, PASSIVE IN FORM: That piece of wood is rotten.

The difference between the active and passive forms when the verb is used intransitively, seems, in this example, to be that the active expresses general principles, and the passive, particular instances of their application. Probably, the last is not really a passive form, but simply the adjectival “rotten” predicated of the subject. At any rate, we cannot form all the perfect tenses of either voice in the usual way by adding "rotten" to the auxiliary "have." We never say: "It has rotten" but we form the tenses by a medley of active and passive forms.

Personal.

[We will give each week a great number of Personals, for the purpose of letting the old students know the whereabouts of their former comrades.]

—Prof. B. Oder is prospering at Beloit, Wis.

—Arthur Riopelle, of '73, is in Detroit, Mich.

—Bro. Francis Xavier called at the office on Tuesday.

—Dan McGinniss, of '74, is studying law at Ottawa, Ill.

—I. M. Maricau, of '74, is doing well in Oconto, Ill.

—Rev. Father Paul Gillen is expected here in a few days.

—Nat. S. Mitchell, of '72, is prospering in Davenport, Iowa.

—Patrick J. O'Meara, of '74, is in business at Delmar, Iowa.

—Very Rev. Father Granger went to Milwaukee last Monday.

—Anthony J. Mooney, of '74, is book-keeping in Chicago, Ill.

—Rohf. E. Doyle, of '73, is a heavy contractor in Cincinnati, Ohio.

—T. A. Dailey, of '74, is pursuing his law studies at Notre Dame, Ind.

—Jas. P. Sewell, of '69, is engaged in the Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ill.

—Los Sanders, of '74, is doing a good business in Battle Creek, Mich.

—Harry Plagibibon we met in Chicago lately. He is in good health.

—George Darr, of '72, is with Engelhold & Jenner, Cincinnati, Ohio.

—A. W. O'Malley, of '61, is now residing in Ashton County, Wisconsin.

—John H. Schutt, of '61, is County Clerk of Ashton County, Wisconsin.

—Jas. P. Van Dusen, of '74, is reading medicine in the Chicago Medical College.

—John McNulty, of '88, is a partner in the great New York house of Devlin & Co.

—Prof. T. O'Mahoney, of '72, is one of the greatest walkers at Notre Dame, Ind.

—A. L. Kriebelhauser, of '74, is in a wholesale house at 44 East 28th Street, New York city.

—Bros. Vincent and Augustine, the oldest members of the Community at Notre Dame, enjoy excellent health.

—Of the graduates, of '49, but one is now alive, the Rev. R. Shortis, now at St. Laurent College, near Montreal.

—J. P. Devine, who was prominent a few years ago in the Commercial Course, has returned to follow a higher course of studies.

—We were pleased to meet our old friend O. T. Chamberlain, of '83 the other day. He has a fine law practice in Elkhart, Ind.

—Prof. D. J. Moriarty, having given up for many years the teaching of the young idea, is now County Treasurer at Muskegon, Mich.

—The Misses Rose and Frank Howe, who visited the University a few days ago, are both accomplished writers for the Ace Maria.

—The Reverend Pastor of St. Joseph's will be here on the 23rd. We hope he may be prevailed upon to make the closing remarks at the conclusion of the Exhibition.

—Of the five graduates of '82, two are clergymen, one is a lawyer, married and doing well; one is a distinguished professor, and married; and the other is a professor still retaining in single-blesedness.

—Mi-na-gi-shig,—Hole-in-the-Day,—Chief of the Chippewas, Gash-tee-chi-ghi shig, Ghi-gue-dge-ga-baw and We-dja-ni-mi-gon—in company with Rev. Bro. Gonzena, from the White-Earth Chippewa Indian Reservation, Minnesota—were at Notre Dame, Saturday and Sunday last.

—Robert A. Pinkerton, of '65, is in the detective business. He recently recovered $8,700 stolen from a bank in Carbondale, Pa. The money was stolen by ten persons and divided among them. Bob recovered the whole of it, besides arresting all the thieves. The Scarsdale Register says: "Mr. Robert A. Pinkerton, under whose skilful superintendence the affair has been carried out, although a young man, possesses the tact, shrewdness and self-possession so highly essential to his profession, and throughout the entire affair he acquitted himself towards all parties concerned in a manner becoming his arduous position."

—Just before making up this issue of the Scholastic, we were shown the following special despatch in the Chicago Times:

JERSEYVILLE, Ill., Feb. 17.—The funeral of William V. Shephard, which took place from the Catholic church in this city this morning, was largely attended. There were three priests from abroad in attendance, besides Father Harty, the pastor.

The deceased was a brother of Harry V. Shephard, of '74, and F. B. Shephard of '70.

Local Items.

—Whoa!
—Not much!
—Of be joyful!
—Oh! give me an item.
—O! be joyful!
—Whoa!

—Of the five graduates, of '62, two are clergymen, one is a lawyer, married and doing well; one is a distinguished professor, and married; and the other is a professor still retaining in single-blesedness.

—Mi-na-gi-shig,—Hole-in-the-Day,—Chief of the Chippewas, Gash-tee-chi-ghi shig, Ghi-gue-dge-ga-baw and We-dja-ni-mi-gon—in company with Rev. Bro. Gonzena, from the White-Earth Chippewa Indian Reservation, Minnesota—were at Notre Dame, Saturday and Sunday last.

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The deceased was a brother of Harry V. Shephard, of '74, and F. B. Shephard of '70.
—Bishop Vaughan’s Reply to Gladstone can be had for 25 cts.

—“Cherry Bounce” on Tuesday at the Thespian Exhibition.

—There are not a great many persons on the fasting table.

—A part of the Laboratory has been moved into the College.

—Prof. Gregori is hard at work on the remainder of the Stations.

—The Juniors monopolized the Indians on Sunday afternoon.

—The classes at the Manual Labor School are progressing finely.

—Bro. Constantine is fixing up his sales-rooms with new counters, etc.

—The next number of the “Aye Maria” will appear in the new cover.

—The sleighing the past week has been good, but the wind has been cold.

—The little Indian was a “brick,” so they say. He received most of the applause.

—The gentle Luna again sheds her silvery rays easterly that the night has come.

—“The Life of Washington,” by Irving, has been read by the students in the Senior Refectory.

—The College Librarian acknowledges the receipt of several valuable works from Rev. Father Carrier.

—Billy thought his scalp was in danger when the “big Injun” “made for” him, last Saturday evening.

—Little Wee-Johnny—we forget the remainder of his name—was the favorite of the Indians here last week.

—The Thespians have been very busy with their rehearsals. At the same time, they have not neglected study, nor class.

—$0 cts. is the price of Archbishop Manning’s Reply to Gladstone; see advertisement of the Catholic Publication Society.

—The Sign of the Cross,” from the French of Mgr. Gaume, is the book now read in the Senior Refectory. It is quite interesting.

—We return thanks to our many contributors, for excellent articles. A number of them have been copied by many Catholic papers in the United States.

—Father Carrier does not forget his old Museum since going to Texas, and every once in a while Rev. Mr. Zahm regales us with a contribution to the Herbarium, etc.

—“There’s music in the air,” is what he sung. “Well, let it be there,” says our friend John; “there is almost too much of it in the steam-pipes every morning about 4½ or 5 o’clock.”

—We paid a visit to the rooms of the telegraphers, the other day, and were pleased to see how well the students can manipulate the key, and read the sounds. Mr. Rudiman is doing well with his class.

—As may be seen by the Catholic Publication Society’s advertisement, Bishop Ullathorne’s Reply to Gladstone can be had for 25 cts. This reply is one of the most masterly that has been published. Buy it.

—The Chief of the Indians honored the Students by dancing at the entertainment given by the Indians, on Saturday last. We are told that it is but seldom that he dances. He considers it beneath his dignity.

—And now our friend John says that he can give the war-cry as well as any Indian. To judge from the way in which he yelled the other day, just because of a pin having been placed on his chair, we believe he can.

—See the advertisement of the Catholic Publication Society. Dr. Newman’s, Archbishop Manning’s, Bishop Vaughan’s and Bishop Ullathorne’s Replies to Gladstone can be obtained from this publishing house for a very small sum of money.

—Although all students are required by the rules of the University to attend the regular services on Sundays, etc., there is no attempt on the part of the authorities to force any person to change his religious opinions at Notre Dame without the consent of his parents.

—All persons not receiving regular invitations to the Exposition on Tuesday night next, will, if they wish to attend, be required to pay an admission fee of 50 cts. for front seats, and 25 cts. for back seats and gallery. The students, of course, are not required to pay an admission fee.

—The inhabitants of the third floor must be very friendly. Our friend John says that he passed by certain rooms as visitors were coming out, and, out loud, he received urgent invitations to “come in;” also, sincere wishes that they might sleep well and have pleasant dreams—loudly, and, he thinks, sincerely expressed.

—Just now it seems as though there was an Order of some kind established at Notre Dame. We do not know whether the order is a secret one or not, but the members may be known by the regalia which they wear. Its color is red, and it is worn close to the neck. It is not allowed to make the regalia of silk—it must be of flannel.

—For one dollar and a half you can purchase the masterly replies to the calumnies of Gladstone, by Archbishop Manning, Dr. Newman, Bishop Vaughan and Bishop Ullathorne. These books are the right kind for Catholic men and women. We hope that they will make our students fail to get at least one of them. Any of the above are willing to purchase one or more of them, can send for them through the Editor of the SCHOLASTIC. Call at the sacristy.

—The Elocution Class started off in grand style last Monday night. The class was opened by the Rev. Father Conney, the able Professor, in his usual taking way. A number of the members of the Faculty attended the opening of the class; among them were the Rev. P. J. Colvin, Prof. Lyons and Edw. ards, and others. The class numbers some thirty or forty members, among whom we noticed the ablest speakers and debaters in the different societies of the house.

—Last Saturday, the 13th inst., we were favored with a visit from Mi-na-gi-shig, the great chief—Ogma Kitchi—of the Ochirwe Indians. He was accompanied by three minor chiefs of his tribe, and Bro. Gonzaga, O. S. F. Bro. Gonziga is Missionary to the Indian Reservation of White Earth, Minn., and is now seeking means to erect an Industrial School for the Indians of that place. We hope the efforts of the Good Brother will be generally seconded by liberal contributions from all to whom he may apply for assistance.

—Mi-na-gi-shig,—Hol-e in the day,—an yet only 17 years of age, is a fine specimen of the red man. The names of his three companions are Gash-tchi-tchi-gi-shig, aged sixteen; Andreas Ghi-gwe-dje-ga-baw.—He who Stands Examining,—aged twelve years; and We dja-nil-mi-gon,—He who is Troubled,—now in the tenth year of his age.

—In the evening they gave an exhibition in Washington Hall, consisting of Indian war-dances, Indian games, etc. They remained at the College during Sunday and Monday, seeing what was to be seen, and on Tuesday, bade farewell—Madag— to Notre Dame, and departed for Cincinnati, whence they intend to go to Washington, and probably also to France.

—The tribe to which they belong, unlike most of the other Indian tribes, is constantly increasing, and numbers at present about 20,000 souls, three-fourths of whom are Catholics. The number now dwelling at Whi-White-Earth varies from time to time from 2,000 to 3,000. There are two schools, a Catholic school and a public school; the number of pupils attending the former is about 200; that attending the latter from 45 to 75. The Catholic school is supported by contributions from the States and from Europe, and is also in a very flourishing condition, under the direction of Bros. Gonzaga, Louis of Japon, and Meinch, a novice, all members of the Order of St. Francis. The parish priest of the place is Father Thomasia. The Indians under his charge are one hundred and twelve, and everything presages for the little Mission a happy future.
—The following is the programme of the Exhibition to be given by the Thespian Association on Tuesday evening, Feb. 23rd, at 7 o'clock:

PART FIRST.

Grand March, N. D. U. C. Band
Overture, ("Morgen, Mittag und Abend"—Supp.) Orchestra
Song and Chorus—"Mark! Mark!"—Bishop E. J. McLaughlin
Oration of the Day, E. J. McLaughlin
Music, N. D. U. C. Band

PART SECOND.

A Romantic Drama in Two Acts.—Remodeled for the Occasion—Conceived by Count Carrafa, E. J. Graves
Characters; Count Carrafa, E. J. Graves
Guests, Servants, Brigands, etc.
Music, ("Pot-Pouri"—Supp.), Orchestra
Declaration, Prof. F. McHugh
Song—"A Angel so Fair," T. M. O'Leary
To Conclude with the Farce Entitled
CHERRY BOUNCE.

Mr. Odlendorf, R. J. McLaughlin
Gregory Homepun, E. R. Staley
Gammon, E. E. Evans
Spangalang, T. G. O'Girr
Old Homepun, E. J. Graves
Doctor's Boy, F. B. Devoto
Closing Remarks, T. J. Murphy
Music, N. D. U. C. Band

A Little Valentine for O. M. S.

To your "Jack-at-All-Trades" I'd reply,
Though my office must make me a, romer,
Quite "at home" in Surveying am I,
While in Greek I may be, p'raps, at Homer.

COUNTY SURVEYOR.

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Spangalang, T. G. O'Girr
Old Homepun, E. J. Graves
Doctor's Boy, F. B. Devoto
Closing Remarks, T. J. Murphy
Music, N. D. U. C. Band

A Little Valentine for O. M. S.

To your "Jack-at-All-Trades" I'd reply,
Though my office must make me a, romer,
Quite "at home" in Surveying am I,
While in Greek I may be, p'raps, at Homer.

COUNTY SURVEYOR.

—The following is the programme of the Exhibition to be given by the Thespian Association on Tuesday evening, Feb. 23rd, at 7 o'clock:

PART FIRST.

Grand March, N. D. U. C. Band
Overture, ("Morgen, Mittag und Abend"—Supp.) Orchestra
Song and Chorus—"Mark! Mark!"—Bishop E. J. McLaughlin
Oration of the Day, E. J. McLaughlin
Music, N. D. U. C. Band

PART SECOND.

A Romantic Drama in Two Acts.—Remodeled for the Occasion—Conceived by Count Carrafa, E. J. Graves
Characters; Count Carrafa, E. J. Graves
Guests, Servants, Brigands, etc.
Music, ("Pot-Pouri"—Supp.), Orchestra
Declaration, Prof. F. McHugh
Song—"A Angel so Fair," T. M. O'Leary
To Conclude with the Farce Entitled
CHERRY BOUNCE.

Mr. Odlendorf, R. J. McLaughlin
Gregory Homepun, E. R. Staley
Gammon, E. E. Evans
Spangalang, T. G. O'Girr
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COUNTY SURVEYOR.

—notion of the many readers in Watertown.

...ure and knowledge of its many readers in Watertown.

...in England, twelve thousand copies of Dr. Newman's...
Musical Notes.

—Brainard’s Piano Method is the one in general use in the Music Department.

—The Musical World, which was always a welcome visitor here, has not made its appearance lately.

—The annual Mendelssohn Festival will be held at the Theplan Exhibition on Tuesday. The Orchestra, the Choral Union and the Band will do their best.

—We beg leave to suggest to the Cecilia not to recommend a Mass as “liturgically correct,” which is not complete in the text. For example Unit’s Mass, Op. 4.

—The Cecilia for February contains many, among other interesting matter on Church Music an English letter from Herman Allen, organist of the Cathedral in Chicago, who seems to take the lead in “working in the good cause,” as he expresses it, of adopting “Cecilian” music.

The Supplement contains a Panis Angelicus, by Carl Greith, a Regina Coeli by Z. Oberhoffer, a leading member of the German Cecilian Society in Luxemburg; also a Veni Creator by Kain. A new Mass, by this talented composer, will be considered in the Cecilia next month.

—We have received the February numbers of Church’s Musical Visitor, Cincinnati; the Vox Humana and Boston; also the Musical World, which was always a welcome visitor here.

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—Very Suspicious.

Soma time since, St. Patrick’s Church was burned at Hartford, Conn. Its value was $150,000. The pastor suspected that the fire was the act of an incendiary. Church upon the heels of this comes the news that St. Patrick’s Church in New Haven, Conn., and St. Mary’s at Putnam, Conn., have been destroyed in a similar manner. These disasters, following one another so rapidly, furnish us with serious grounds for suspecting that the spirit which conceived the Blue Laws has broken out in a new form in Connecticut. New England bigotry is capable of anything, and those who would judge hastily on ordinary occasions, yet the ruins of Charlestown Convent and similar relics of the barbarism of hate, renders suspicion of foul play very reasonable. The vipers of Americanism, Know-Nothingism, etc., were hatched from New England eggs. Puritanism has always shown itself true to its Puritanism, Know-Nothingism, etc., were hatched from New England eggs. Puritanism has always shown itself true to its.

CHAPEL OF OUR LADY OF LOURDES.

TO BE ERECTED IN MEMORY OF REV. A. LEMONIER, C.S.C.

Mr. Jno. Carr, Loughrea, Ireland. $110.00

Mrs. L. Cherrier, Franque Chien, Chien, $10.00

Miss M. S. Scherz, Detroit, Mich 50.00

Mr. O’Neill, Charlestown, Mass. 1.00

Mrs O’Neill * 1.00

Miss M. Quirk, Miss M. Quirk. 1.00

Miss C. Harris, Miss C. Harris. 1.00

Mrs. M. Kilroy, Brookline, Mass. 2.00

Mrs. M. McDonald Charlestown, Mass. 50

Miss A. Murphy, 8. Boston 50
SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY.

Mrs. Hooper, of Chicago, has been spending a week at St. Mary's.

—Mrs. Russell accompanied her daughter on her return to St. Mary's.

—Mrs. Ravenagh, of Des Moines, passed a few days at the Academy.

—The Indian dance of Monday evening created more excitement, and greater interest, than that of the boarders, on Tuesday evening, the 9th inst.

—The fine geological specimens from Mr. William Graham, of Carbondale, Pa., are most grateful acknowledged; also a beautiful specimen of copper ore, from Mrs. Hill.

—The young Sachem of the Chipewyas, and his companions, enlisted the attention of every one at St. Mary's, and their gambols, harangues, etc., were novel and amusing in the extreme.

—The Misses Rose and Frankie Howe paid St. Mary's a visit on their return from their long European trip. Their cousin, Miss M. Wicker, of the Graduating Class, was present at the reading of the third No. of Rosa Mystica, on Tuesday evening, the 9th inst.

—The Indian rice, presented by the Chippewa Chief, is hereby gratefully acknowledged.

—Rev. Father O'Mahony and Professor Tong, of South Bend, were present at the reading of Rosa Mystica.

—The Entertainments of Rosa Mystica were the Misses L. Bradford, G. Walton, and J. Simpson. The paper was highly praised.

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—The young Sachem of the Chipewyas, and his companions, enlisted the attention of every one at St. Mary's, and their gambols, harangues, etc., were novel and amusing in the extreme.

—We attended with great pleasure a private soirée, last Wednesday evening, given by the young ladies of St. Mary's Academy. Visitors have praised the ease with which these ladies attacked and conquered difficult passages in many of the pieces played during the Examinations and other entertainments through the year; but Wednesday showed "how the difficulties of elaborate compositions are made perfectly easy to the young amateurs." A pleasant hour was spent in listening to "Technical Exercises," the object of which was explained, rendering the mode of playing intelligible to all present. Miss Julia Kearney played several exercises by "Clementi;" contraction in fingering, irregular accent, and contrary motion formed the principal object. Miss Greenleaf gave broken chords and arpeggios. Miss Kate Hutchinson rendered the minor scales beautifully, and exercises in velocity. It is refreshing to hear "runs" clear and rippling; no better means to form a graceful touch than faithful practice of scales in a proper manner. Miss Julia Nunning performed an excellent morceau in C minor, exhibiting smooth runs, extension, and sudden contraction; her position at the piano was much admired. Miss A. Smith followed with an exercise on staccato playing, the left hand keeping the "air" in a flowing, graceful form; she also played major and minor scales. Miss Rosemary Green gave one on fluent style, the right hand moving in soft runs, adorned in decided broad style; this might not strike the uninitiated ear, but all music-lovers have felt the difficulty of perfect independence of the two hands. Miss H. Foote made steers in twos, very effective double thirds, skips and octaves, and with a loose wrist gave a pleasing change to the electric touch which came in occasionally. Miss E. Quinian's purity of tone, and brilliant octave leaps, wrist-motion, and expert manner, was extremely admired by her competitors of the evening. Miss Rose Spier played an exceedingly brilliant exercise on fluency, alternating with full chords the abrupt change from finger to arm, and wrist-motion, which showed her at home in every mode of touch. Miss J. Kreigh, not being present at the Semi-Annual Examination, played a composition by "Mills" in a manner which took the audience by surprise, and formed a fitting end to an evening enjoyed by all. The beautiful simple Scotch airs of "Kelvin Grove" and "Charlie is my darling," around which glistened a rippling stream of melodies, fairy-like notes, was well-chosen, taking in exercises of almost every style to form the brilliant whole.

The Music Classes have all been reorganized, and the notes of progress and standing sent to parents. We defer the usual honorable mentions this week, to give the pupils time to execute the many good resolutions taken after the Examination.

TABLET OF HONOR.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING FEBRUARY 14.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

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


HONORABLY MENTIONED IN VOCAL MUSIC.


2ND Div.—Misses B. Spencer, J. Riopelle.

2ND Class—Misses M. Wicker, J. Kearney, M. Riley.

2ND Div.—Misses L. Keogh, A. Smith, E. Dougherty, L. Arnold, C. West.


2ND Div.—Misses J. Bennett, L. Walsh, A. Koch, M. Anthony.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.


MINIM DEPARTMENT.

Misses M. and C. Hughes, E. Simpson, I. Mann, R. Goldsberry and Y. Mier.
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 grounds 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

JAMES BONNEY,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Cor. Michigan and Washington Sts.,
Over Conoley'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!

CANDY! CANDY!

THE LOW PRICES STILL CONTINUE AT
P. L. GARRITY'S
CANDY FACTORY
105 Michigan St. - - South Bend.
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. | 341f |
Michigan Central Railroad.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

Taking effect December 27th, 1874.

**Going East.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Trains</th>
<th>Leave Chilicothe</th>
<th>Leave Niles</th>
<th>Arrive at Detroit</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mail</td>
<td>5:00 a.m.</td>
<td>4:05 a.m.</td>
<td>5:45 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Day Express</td>
<td>8:30 a.m.</td>
<td>9:45 a.m.</td>
<td>6:30 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Accommodation</td>
<td>3:30 p.m.</td>
<td>7:30 a.m.</td>
<td>8:45 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Atlantic Express</td>
<td>5:15 p.m.</td>
<td>6:55 p.m.</td>
<td>3:50 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Night Express</td>
<td>9:15 p.m.</td>
<td>10:45 p.m.</td>
<td>8:00 a.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Going West.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Trains</th>
<th>Leave Detroit</th>
<th>Leave Niles</th>
<th>Arrive at Chicago</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mail</td>
<td>7:00 p.m.</td>
<td>7:05 a.m.</td>
<td>8:05 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Day Express</td>
<td>10:25 a.m.</td>
<td>5:20 p.m.</td>
<td>9:00 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Accommodation</td>
<td>7:50 p.m.</td>
<td>6:30 a.m.</td>
<td>10:55 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evening Express</td>
<td>5:40 p.m.</td>
<td>3:40 a.m.</td>
<td>6:50 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pacific Express</td>
<td>10:00 p.m.</td>
<td>5:00 a.m.</td>
<td>8:30 a.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**NILES AND SOUTH BEND DIVISION.**

Leave South Bend—8 a.m., 3 p.m., 6:30 p.m., 9 a.m., 9 p.m. Arrive at Niles—8:45 a.m., 7:45 a.m., 10 a.m., 2:45 p.m., 9:45 p.m., 12:30 a.m. Arrive at South Bend—7:15 a.m., 10 a.m., 5:55 p.m., 8:40 a.m., 7:30 p.m.

**NOTRE DAME STATION.**

Going East, via Niles.

Depart—8:02 a.m., 9:08 p.m., 11:07 a.m., 17:07 p.m. Arrive—7:07 a.m., 4:42 a.m., 6:46 p.m., 11:32 a.m., 11:32 p.m.

**GOING WEST, via Niles.**

Depart—3:10 a.m. Arrive—9:42 a.m.

**[LET Trains marked thus + run Sunday only.]**

C. D. WHITCOMB, General Ticket Agent, Detroit, Mich.
FRANK E. SNOW, Gen. Western Passenger Agent, Detroit, Mich.
S. R. KING, Passenger and Freight Agent, South Bend, Ind.
B. CELESTINE, Ticket Agent, Notre Dame, Ind.
H. C. WENTWORTH, W. B. STRONG,
General Passenger Agent, Chicago, General Superintendent, Chicago.

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

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

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>St. Louis and Springfield Express, via Main Line</th>
<th>Leave</th>
<th>Arrive</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Kansas City and Denver Fast Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.</td>
<td>9:40 a.m.</td>
<td>12:30 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Western, Lackawanna and Washington Express (Western Division)</td>
<td>9:45 a.m.</td>
<td>12:35 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joliet Accommodation</td>
<td>9:45 a.m.</td>
<td>12:35 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Louis and Springfield Express, via Main Line, and also via Jacksonville Division</td>
<td>9:45 a.m.</td>
<td>12:35 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kansas City Express, via Jackson-ville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.</td>
<td>9:45 a.m.</td>
<td>12:35 a.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Pullman Palace Dining and Smoking Cars on all day Trains.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>James CHARLTON, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Pittsburgh.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. N. McCULLOUGH, Gen'l Manager, Pittsburgh.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. C. CLEELLAND, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, Chicago.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PRANK E. SNOW, Gen. Western Passenger Agent, Detroit, Mich.</td>
</tr>
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<td>S. R. KING, Passenger and Freight Agent, South Bend, Ind.</td>
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<td>C. D. WHITCOMB, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, General Superintendent, Chicago.</td>
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</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.

1st train leaves Chicago 9:00 p.m. Arrives at New York 11:30 a.m.
2nd train " 7:15 a.m. 12:15 p.m. 9:30 a.m. 6:15 a.m.
3rd train " 5:40 a.m. 10:40 a.m. 7:00 a.m. 3:40 a.m.

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

J. M. MCCULLOUGH, Gen'l Manager, Pittsburgh.
J. M. CHRISTLINGTON, Assistant Superintendent, Pittsburgh.
D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, Philadephia.
F. E. MYERS, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Pittsburgh.
W. C. CLELLAND, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, Chicago.

*Second day.*