THE SCHOLASTIC

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE STUDENTS.

Disce quasi semper victurus; vive quasi cras moriturus.

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Number 28.

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City Judge. Notary Public.

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Under the Ban.

BY J. M. J.

I.
Out of her home, when the sad autumn sun
Sank angry and red in the west,
Cast forth and despised by every one,
The frail cause asleep on her breast;
Cast forth to the night, with a mother's frown;
Cast forth with a father's curse.
On to the heath from the peaceful old town,
A poor little babe and—its nurse!

II.
O God! not one human heart in that town
For the soul which had lost the fight!
Only the passionless moon looking down
On the young mother's anguished flight.
“No mercy!—no mercy!” she sobs, “for me;
No mercy above or below!”—
And so she speeds on toward the foamy sea,
Through the drifting mist and the snow.

III.
The rain sweeps past on its stormy path,
Quick flit the red fires in the sky;
"'Tis His eyes,” she moans, “and they flash in wrath,
On the sinner who dares to die!”
She turns and looks back on the distant town—
On the lights of a thousand homes;
And the passionless moon looks ghostly down
On the distant steeples and domes.

IV.
The voice of the thunder is like a groan,
As though Nature were stricken down
With a grief which would, if it could, alone
For the crime of the heartless town;
The wailing wind from the mighty deep
Beseeches the frightened night
To stop with a merciful flash the leap
From the imminent, dizzy height!

V.
Louder still louder the ocean's strong heart
Throbs in its maddened unrest;
Fierce moves the sea's white arms apart
To clutch the poor doomed to its breast.
The syren of Mistland murmurs low:—
"O beautiful halls of the deep I
Come down to my emerald vales below.
Where peace lulls the soul to sleep!"

VI.
"I will trust the justice of Heaven," she wept,
"Though my soul be sin-opprest!
I will creep to the spot where Magdalen crept;—
My shield sweet asleep on my breast!
O innocent little one, cling to me,
For I dare not, babe, die alone!

Child, child of much sorrow and sin shall it be,—
We part at the Great Judge's throne!"

VII.
A flash! and behold! before her stood
A Cross white as snow, then—the night:
She stood in the rush of the raging flood,
And paused in her hopeless flight:
"O holy guardian of grace!" she cried,
With a pang like the wound of a dart,—
"Sweet pity for sinners, by sinners denied,
Glows warm in Christ's beautiful Heart!"

VIII.
Oh, it is well when one's rushing to death
On the wings of despair, to meet
The Cross of Christ on the banks of Lethe,
With its voice so tender and sweet!
Down felt Christabelle on the rugged rock,
With the little one in her arms,
With a sense of strange joy, which seemed to mock
The storm and its wild alarms!

IX.
Sweep, pitiless rain, o'er the storm-lashed heath!
Look out from the sky, weird moon;
Look scornfully down through thy cloudy wreath.
On the image of God—a ruin!
Whence comes that sweet voice?—"Baptize thy child!"—
Gently she bares the frail head,
And there, at the Cross, on the barren wild.
Obeys; then the child smiles—is dead!

X.
"Found dead on the moor, mother and child.
Pity them both who can;
Cover them up in some hidden wild;
O Saints, they died under THE BAN!"
"Stand ye afar!"—"O stainless of earth!"
Flee from the sinful clod!
"Your pardon she sought in her soul's sad dearth,
But found it alone with God!

XI.
Ye Pharisee hypocrites! go your ways,
In your golden and purple pride!
Was it ye she offended in the dark days
When her angel wept by her side?
Spurn with the foot of your holy conceit
The poor heart all racked and riven,
E'en while it bleeds at the Father's Feet,
And hears all its sins forgiven!
Inventions and Discoveries.

In glancing over the history of civilization and the growth of humanity, it strikes us that long periods of time often show but a slow and gradual progress. From time to time, a few inventions and discoveries of eminent men suddenly kindle a perfect revolution in all the spheres of human affairs. To trace to their source these changes so wrought, present to the historian and scientist one of the most interesting subjects.

The causes of great inventions and discoveries have generally been small; their results always incalculable. The most ancient of these great events, namely, the invention of written characters to convey language, is wrapped in complete darkness. The most distinguished people of antiquity—the Greeks—emerged from obscurity into history with a language complete in everything except written characters. For many centuries the songs of Homer wandered from mouth to mouth before they were entrusted to the more permanent support of graphic symbols.

The history of the progress of the two greatest nations of antiquity, the Greek and Roman, is wanting in important inventions. Amid the cheerful enjoyment of nature and its many beauties, intellect flourished in Greece as it never before or afterwards flourished in any other country. But the palmy days of Pericles, “the age of golden fantasy,” soon passed away, and Greece succumbed first to the Macedonian and then to the Roman conqueror. Rome developed herself into political greatness only. Stripped of her warlike achievements, the scientific greatness of Rome was but a shadow in comparison with the culture of Greece.

No invention of any lasting benefit to mankind sprang from the Romans. Even the weapons of war with which she achieved all her greatness and glory remained the same, with very slight modifications, through succeeding generations, until the invention of gunpowder. Indeed, until the invention of this article we may say the aspect of society was not essentially changed. A bit of charcoal, a nitre crystal and a few grains of sulphur, mixed together, formed a compound which rent mountains and crushed the most massive walls. After this the state of society was completely changed. All the then known systems of attack and defense were overthrown, and the nation most advanced in science became the most powerful. The history of the discovery of gunpowder is yet a mystery; the occasion of its discovery is thought by many to have been an accident.

Next came a series of important discoveries, all of which have played a most important part in the advancement and refinement of society. The compass enabled the timid mariner to venture out on the unknown ocean; the telescope revealed to the wondering eyes of man the positions and phenomena of the celestial bodies. The laws of the pendulum, of compressed air, and of the circulation of the blood, furnished most important aid in the work of civilization.

Although the above-mentioned events were productive of great results, none of them can be compared to that which we will now consider, namely, the invention of the Art of Printing. Many inventions have since been made which involve far higher intellectual endowments than that of printing, but none before or since, as regards influence, can be even remotely compared to that which rendered the sources of knowledge accessible to all—the

Printing Press. With the invention of printing, history commenced to make more rapid strides; and although events occurred a few centuries later which originated from the printing press and greatly diminished the blessings of the invention, still its importance cannot be too highly considered, as many improvements which have since sprung up, and which have proved of incalculable value to man, would not have come to light without the aid of the Press. This vast capital of great inventions and discoveries, handed down to us by former generations, modern humanity has immeasurably increased. Indeed, the number of great inventions which have come to light since is so great that we can only consider two events which occurred in the second half of the last century, and which have changed the entire social condition of humanity: the one an invention, that of the Steam Engine; the other a discovery, that of Oxygen. The importance of the steam engine requires no comment; its advantages are too well known and appreciated to be unfolded here in detail. The steam which to-day gushes from the locomotive is but an equivalent of the rays of the sun, which were stored up as carbon in the vegetable world from time immemorial. By combining this carbon again with oxygen, we produce the same amount of heat which disappeared during the growth of these plants. The steam generated by this heat we allow to push against a movable obstacle, and to this obstacle we attach the resistances to be overcome; a grindstone a number of looms, or a train of cars.

We now come to a discovery of an altogether different importance. On the 1st of August, 1774, Priestly, an English clergyman and naturalist, for the first time performed an experiment now quite common in experimental chemistry. He heated red oxide of mercury in a small glass retort, and obtained a colorless gas with drops of liquid mercury. This gas he collected over a glass of water, as we do to-day, and filled a jar with pure oxygen. Here was a grand discovery, which was to eclipse anything hitherto discovered, which was to initiate a new era into the world! And yet error still swayed the mind of man. Oxygen was indeed discovered, but its value was not recognized. The phenomena of combustion, which at present is ascribed to the union of oxygen with combustible bodies, was then thought to be caused by the escape of an unknown fire substance. At length, Lavoisier showed that combustion was but the combination of a substance with oxygen; he also showed that oxygen was a simple body or element. This conception formed the basis of an exact science, and the victory of a much contested discovery was complete.

Since the discovery of oxygen, the process of invention and discovery have been uninterrupted; every few months has brought forth some new and important revelation of science. Let us glance over the past. In 1824, the first locomotive dashed over the track, and already our political and social conditions depend in a great measure on this invention. But where would our railroads be, if we could not roll rails? Where would the rails come from without the puddling furnace? And, again, where would the furnaces be without a knowledge of the flame? And this knowledge is simply the result of the study of chemical science, which, in turn, can be traced back to the discovery of oxygen. The whole series of modern inventions dates from that glass of water in which Priestly first collected oxygen. Not a member of that series could have been
passed by, not a link of that chain be wanting, without rendering the remaining links impossible. We can therefore fearlessly assert that the present favorable condition of modern society had its rise in the discovery of oxygen.

RUDOLPH

American Artists.

To no one acquainted with the stately parlors of old families in New England can the name or the merits of John Singleton Copley be unfamiliar. The grace and youthful charms of many a dame who moved among the highest circles of the Colonial aristocracy, and was afterwards famous among the heroines of the war for Independence, were perpetuated by his pencil and brush. The elegance of these female portraits is so remarkable that they are worthy of the regard of others besides their descendants. And when we consider that many of these were painted before he had seen the famous pictures of the Old World, we are obliged to concede a great deal either to the beauty of his sitters or to the taste and native genius of the artist himself.

Copley was born in Boston, on the 3rd of July, 1737. His father was of English descent, had resided in Ireland, and after marrying a lady of that country, removed to America. His son was educated in America, and to her he owed his first inspirations. These came to him very early. When only seven or eight years old, he was found apart from the family for hours at a time, diligently tracing on the walls of a lonely room, with a piece of charcoal, groups of martial figures engaged in some nameless adventure.

Thus, unknown to each other, two distinguished artists were at the same time schooling themselves in the rudiments of art in the towns of America; attempting portraits of friends one day, historical compositions another, and studying, on every occasion that presented itself, the domestic groups, to which the wild forest scenery of America was perpetuated by his pencil and brush. The elegance of both the boy and his pet was so marked, and the charms of many a dame who moved among the highest circles of the Colonial aristocracy, and was afterwards famous among the heroines of the war for Independence, were perpetuated by his pencil and brush. The elegance of these female portraits is so remarkable that they are worthy of the regard of others besides their descendants. And when we consider that many of these were painted before he had seen the famous pictures of the Old World, we are obliged to concede a great deal either to the beauty of his sitters or to the taste and native genius of the artist himself.

Copley's earliest works were chiefly portraits and domestic groups, to which the wild forest scenery of America usually gave backgrounds. One of these pictures was sent in the year 1760, without any letter and without the artist's name, to an Exhibition of the Royal Academy, England,—and merely called "Boy and a tame Squirrel." The naturalness of both the boy and his pet was so marked, and the coloring was so deep and vivid, that the Academicians were anxious to give it a good place. They did so, but the great difficulties met with in managing frfc-
might be cited to show the ingenious contrivances to which many had recourse in bringing about the great result. However imperfect were the plans and schemes, and however absurd they appeared to us to-day, we must admit that much benefit was reaped from their labors by their immediate successors; and the light which was thrown on the science by their experiments, and the errors into which they had fallen, cleared the way for the crowning experiments of Steinheil, Morse’s and Wheatstone, and the establishment of their systems. The former of those just mentioned, at the request of Weber and Gauss, considered the subject earnestly, and his inventions have contributed more than those of any other individual to render electric telegraphs commercially practicable. Up to his time, return wires were used to convey back the electricity from its starting point; but he conceived the idea that earth connections might be made to supersede such an arrangement, thereby introducing into the science of telegraphy one of its greatest improvements, both in regard to economy by the suppression of one wire, and the greatly increased facility in the construction of long lines. This discovery was made while experimenting on a railway, with the view of ascertaining whether the rails could be employed as lines of telegraph. We must not suppose that electricity is conveyed from the receiving to the transmitting station by the earth. What the earth merely does is to drain off the accumulated electricity at both ends, and in this way they are kept at the same potential as if they were in actual contact. Underground wires are, however, sometimes employed. They are insulated by a coating of gutta-percha, and laid in pipes. This arrangement prevents the great leakage of electricity which occurs in air-lines, but their cost is greater, and on account of the inductive action between the wire and the conducting earth they are less suited for rapid signalling.

It was not until 1837 that electric telegraphs were first established as commercial speculations. These were put down by Wheatstone and Cooke in England, and about the same time Steinheil’s system was carried out at Munich that Morse’s was in America. Cooke and Wheatstone’s first line consisted of five wires, buried in the earth, each acting on a separate needle. This system was soon abandoned on account of its expensiveness. The Morse system is almost universally used in the United States, and more extensively than any other in Europe. In England, Cooke and Wheatstone’s single or double needle telegraph is commonly employed. The ordinary rate of transmission on the Morse instrument is about 900 words an hour, although it can be worked as high as 3,700; upon the needle instrument it is about 900.

**RICHIBUCTO.**

**How to Try a Vocation.**

[Translated from the German by O. M. S.]

A wealthy gentleman, who did not believe in the modern system of education of young ladies, used to warn his only son and heir to beware of those smattering, piano-jingling, ready-witted, quick-tongued, dress-loving, and showy young ladies of the present day, the girls of the period.

The young man reflected upon his father’s advice; and one day when a grand dinner-party was given, and a select company was assembled at his father’s residence, Alphonsus (such was the name of the young man) ordered one of his servants, whilst the guests were enjoying a sumptuous meal, to lay a broom across the hall leading to the door.

The company getting ready to take a walk in the magnificent gardens adjoining the house, Alphonsus said to one of his friends: “Come, let us step behind this screen, and see how a broom can try a vocation.” Soon after, the company came out of the parlor; the young ladies in particular gambolling towards the door. Most of them stepped lightly over the fatal broom, others stumbled against it, but at last came a modest, pretty-looking young girl that stopped, picked it up, and put it in its place. Alphonsus, who was a sensible young man, believed in her vocation, wooed the young lady, was married to her, and never repented of his choice.

**Moral.**—Little straws show where the wind comes from.

The young lady that picked up the broom showed, 1st, a love of order, which is the soul of life; 2dly, the moral courage to do what others scorned to do; 3dly, a willingness to lay hands to the work and smooth the way for those coming after her. And in conclusion, we may say that if we had more sensible young men like Alphonsus, we should have more sensible young ladies, like her who was not ashamed to pick up the broom.

**Habit.**

Habit was once requested to name the best and most beneficial to man of all things, and he immediately answered—the tongue; and upon being asked to name the worst, he answered as before—the tongue. No doubt had he been requested to name the greatest friend and at the same time the greatest enemy of man, he would have replied—habit. Habit is aptitude gained by practice. If we do a thing very often, we do it after a while without thought or effort, and then we may be said to have acquired a habit.

God wisely planted in the hearts of all persons this aptitude for acquiring habits. If used wisely, in acquiring good habits, it helps us to persevere in the performance of our duty; but if badly used, it, like all other perverted gifts, is only an aid to draw us to perdition. There can be no neutral ground: habits are either good or bad. Unfortunately for the human race, the fall of our first parents implanted sin so firmly in our hearts that we are much more apt to acquire the former than the latter.

Habit gains strength each time that an act is committed, like Antaeus the giant, with whom Hercules fought in the Libyan desert, each time he touched his mother-earth. A young man takes a glass of wine. He does not see the work of its preparation; he only notices its pleasant taste, and after a while begins to feel the power of the serpent; but, silencing his fears, he says: “I admit that I do like liquor pretty well, and drink pretty often, and even get drunk once in a while; but that doesn’t matter; as soon as I find that the habit is getting too strong I will cast it from me and never touch another drop.” The serpent rears its horrid head, and with darting tongue looks into his face,
sees the mark of debauchery there, and, certain of its vic­
tim, bids its time. The young man drinks again and again until, warned by his friends, he makes an effort to
tease.

Then the serpent, angered at disputed power, rises up, seizes its victim by the throat, coils its great bulk around his body, and devours him. The dog­
man then sees his situation, and struggles heroically, but his struggles are in vain; the serpent gains strength at
every encounter, while the man grows weaker and weaker and at last abandons himself entirely to the will of his ter­rible master.

You observe yourself doing something regularly and
without thinking. Stop! Is it good? Is it such an act as
you would like to commit each day until you die? one
that you can acknowledge without fear before your God
on the last day? Habit will surely grow if you give it a
chance, and woe to you if you allow a bad one to grow;
for it will weigh you down like the old man of the sea, un­
less you can gain grace to throw it off and crush its head
with the stone of penance. Be careful in your most trivial
actions. Young man, do you treat your mother or sisters
with impoliteness, or use slang phrases? Desist at once, or
you will form a habit that will expose you to the contempt
of those whose opinion you most desire. Do you swear?
Get down upon your knees, and pray that God may give
you grace to desist. You may think that you can leave
off in a short time; perhaps you can, but you are liable to
fall at an unguarded moment. In the delirium before death
gods, will break out into the most
horrible blasphemies. They had not sworn for years, but
they had the habit in their youth, and they went out of
the world into the presence of their Maker blaspheming.
Beware lest a like fate attend your last hour. Youth at
college, you have now a good opportunity to form good
habits. You are surrounded by an atmosphere of regular­
ity, morality, and industry; and you have a fair chance to
shape the thoughts that will surround you after-life that
will break the waves of sin which will continually dash against it. Profit by it, and I will guarantee that you
will make something of yourself, and die a happy death,
bravely and honored by all. If you have formed a bad
habit, pray God to give you strength to break it. Herod
succeeded in conquering the giant of the Lybian desert
only by lifting him from the earth and receive strength
thus lift your giant from the earth and receive strength
from Heaven to crush him. G. K.

The Arvadian, a weekly journal devoted to Literature,
Art, the Drama, etc. From the specimens we have seen,
we can recommend it as a pleasant vehicle for the com­
muniqués of persons interested in these matters. In these
days, it is necessary for all persons who wish to move in polite society to be acquainted with
matters connected with Art, the Drama, etc. Through the
pages of The Arvadian, a knowledge of many things con­
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ipy journal,—just the kind of journal for all who live
outside the metropolis. The cartoons by which it is illus­
trated are very good. The price is $4.00 per annum. All
subscriptions should be sent to The Arvadian, Nos. 169 
& 170, Fulton St., New York.

We have received from New York, Watson's Art
Journal, which we can heartily recommend to all persons
who take an interest in Literature, Art, Music, and the
Drama. It is, we believe, the only weekly musical jour­
nal published in the United States. The true musical
critic is known by the justness of his criticism, by his
knowledge of the principles of music, and the relish with
which he enjoys the beautiful. We believe that the Editors
of the Art Journal is a true critic, and not one who
is given to extreme praise of friends and abuse of ene­
mies, is evinced by the fairness of his criticism. Litter­
ature, the Drama and Art are also well treated in this
excellent journal. The articles are solid and well written,
and the gossip entertaining. The price of the Journal
is $4.00 per annum. For subscriptions, address Watson's
Art Journal, 1043, 13th St., New York.

Mr. John Savage is making the Manhattan Monthly a
more readable magazine, and we believe that as it increases
in age he will raise the tone of its articles to a very high
standard. The April number of the Monthly lies before us,
and shows a decided improvement over the former
numbers, though they were of great merit, and of the contents of the number are: I, April Fools' Day; II, Under
Meryn's Tomb; III, Archbishop Manning; IV, Things that
Never Die; V, Rural Life and Superstition in Western
France; VI, Gregorian Chant in Churches; VII, The
Holy House of Loreto; VIII, Froude and Kingsley; IX,
How She Became an Editor; X, The Conversion of
Placidus; XI, Famous Memories of the Month; XII,
Literary Oddities; XIII, The Dion Boucicault Testimo­
nial; XIV, The Summer of my Heart is Fled; XV, The
Centennial Fountain; XVI, Miscellany; XVII, Current
Publications. Published in New York, at 33 Warren St.
$3.50 per annum.

These college titles are becoming too numerous,
they would put a D. D. on to a fiddle.

The lady who advertised a lecture on the subject
of "Moods," was disgusted at not having the first person
present.

A Pennsylvania boasts that he makes a soap that
would "wash a politician's character white as snow.
There must be a good deal of "lye" about that soap.

The ghost of Noah Webster came to a spiritual me­
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Never Die; V, Rural Life and Superstition in Western
France; VI, Gregorian Chant in Churches; VII, The
Holy House of Loreto; VIII, Froude and Kingsley; IX,
How She Became an Editor; X, The Conversion of
Placidus; XI, Famous Memories of the Month; XII,
Literary Oddities; XIII, The Dion Boucicault Testimo­
nial; XIV, The Summer of my Heart is Fled; XV, The
Centennial Fountain; XVI, Miscellany; XVII, Current
Publications. Published in New York, at 33 Warren St.
$3.50 per annum.

—Augustin Daly's new comedy, "The Big Bonanza," is
the most successful of American plays.

—The ninth volume of the Biographe Universelle des
Musiciens is being prepared in Paris, by M. Arthur Pugin.

—John S. C. Abbott is preparing a history of Maine,
which will make a volume of about 900 pages, and will be
issued during the present year.

—Professor Henry Morley is now engaged in the prep­
eration of a work, the object of which will be to illustrate
English literature throughout its gradual development.

—Fifty-three thousand copies of the "Handy-book of
Property Law," by the late Lord St. Leonards, who died
lately at the age of 94 years, after 70 years of hard work,
have been sold.

—The unpublished manuscripts of Peter Sterry, one of
Gromwell's chaplains, mentioned in the second volume of
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The Arcadian, a weekly journal devoted to Literature,
Art, the Drama, etc. From the specimens we have seen,
we can recommend it as a pleasant vehicle for the com­
munications of persons interested in these matters. In these
days, it is necessary for all persons who wish to move in polite society to be acquainted with
matters connected with Art, the Drama, etc. Through the
pages of The Arcadian, a knowledge of many things con­
nected with these subjects may be had. The Editors are
live persons, capable of making a good, readable, gos­
ipy journal,—just the kind of journal for all who live
outside the metropolis. The cartoons by which it is illus­
trated are very good. The price is $4.00 per annum. All
subscriptions should be sent to The Arcadian, Nos. 169 
& 170, Fulton St., New York.

We have received from New York, Watson's Art
Journal, which we can heartily recommend to all persons
who take an interest in Literature, Art, Music, and the
Drama. It is, we believe, the only weekly musical jour­
nal published in the United States. The true musical
critic is known by the justness of his criticism, by his
knowledge of the principles of music, and the relish with
which he enjoys the beautiful. We believe that the Editors
of the Art Journal is a true critic, and not one who
is given to extreme praise of friends and abuse of ene­
mies, is evinced by the fairness of his criticism. Litter­
ature, the Drama and Art are also well treated in this
excellent journal. The articles are solid and well written,
and the gossip entertaining. The price of the Journal
is $4.00 per annum. For subscriptions, address Watson's
Art Journal, 1043, 13th St., New York.

Mr. John Savage is making the Manhattan Monthly a
more readable magazine, and we believe that as it increases
in age he will raise the tone of its articles to a very high
standard. The April number of the Monthly lies before us,
and shows a decided improvement over the former
numbers, though they were of great merit, and the contents of the number are: I, April Fools' Day; II, Under
Meryn's Tomb; III, Archbishop Manning; IV, Things that
Never Die; V, Rural Life and Superstition in Western
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Holy House of Loreto; VIII, Froude and Kingsley; IX,
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Publications. Published in New York, at 33 Warren St.
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These college titles are becoming too numerous,
they would put a D. D. on to a fiddle.

The lady who advertised a lecture on the subject
of "Moods," was disgusted at not having the first person
present.

A Pennsylvania boasts that he makes a soap that
would "wash a politician's character white as snow.
There must be a good deal of "lye" about that soap.

The ghost of Noah Webster came to a spiritual me­

The great necessity for priests in nearly all the dioceses in the United States has been felt by Bishops, priests and laymen. That the progress of the Church in our country would have been greater than has been the case (as tonishing as has been that increase) had there been priests sufficient to attend to the spiritual wants of the people, is admitted by all. And then again, many of the faithful have fallen away from the practice of their religion, and, attaching themselves to popular sects, have been lost to the Church, because, perhaps, they were unable to see the priest for months or for years.

It is true there are but few dioceses now in which this last complaint can be made, yet there is scarcely a diocese but what needs some, if not many priests. We know that the Bishops make strenuous exertions to obtain priests, and that they educate many young men for the Holy Office, yet the Bishops of the United States are not blessed with a great deal of money and hence are not able to educate as many young men as they would like.

The people, then, should assist their worthy Bishops in their endeavors to educate young men for their Church. They should not limit themselves to the annual Seminary collections, but should on all occasions do all in their power to aid in adding to the number of the ministers of the Church. Rev. W. O'Mahony, C. S. C., Pastor of South Bend, Ind., knowing the duty incumbent on the people (and after making the best collection ever made in South Bend for the Seminary) is about forming a Society for the education of young men for the priesthood. Each family in the parish is to pay monthly the sum of 10 cents or one dollar and twenty cents per year. As there are some two hundred families in the parish, he will be enabled to raise yearly about the sum of $240. With this money the parish will be able to pay for the education of at least one seminarian. He will begin the work of organizing his Society as soon as he receives the approbation of the Bishop of the diocese. Success to him!

—Mr. McMaster, in the New York Freeman's Journal, once suggested that a convention of persons connected with Catholic educational institutions be held for the purpose of exchanging views with regard to those questions which immediately affect such persons. The presidents of some colleges, we believe, opposed holding the convention; those of other colleges never acted in the matter; and, as a consequence, the convention was not held.

A few weeks ago we stated that we thought that it would be for the benefit of Catholic colleges if the presidents of the different institutions throughout the country would form an association for the advancement of all educational interests. We have not had time to learn the opinions of the various Catholic college journals (for the Scholastic is the only Catholic college paper published weekly), and know not how the matter may be viewed by others. At the time that we made the statement we had not spoken to persons connected with the college here, and knew not how they felt in the matter. Since then we have spoken to them, and find that they are willing to join in an association of the kind.

We have never yet seen nor heard of any man who could not learn something by an interchange of views on any question; and we believe that every college represented in an association of the kind which we have mentioned would gain by it. We believe it would do much towards advancing the studies and discipline of every such college.

We hope that a number of the presidents of Catholic colleges will unite in a call for a convention to meet some time this coming Summer, for the purpose of forming an association of this kind. We believe that the professors in non-Catholic colleges have such an association. We know that the public-school teachers derive much profit from their associations, and we do not see why Catholic educators, who are one in their faith, may not gain by uniting themselves by association.

—We have just passed through a winter of almost unprecedented length in the annals of our country. We had almost given up all idea of having anything but a continual winter the whole year through. Yet there have been winters with which this last winter could not be compared. In the year of our Lord 401, the Black Sea was entirely frozen over. In the year 763, not only was the Black Sea frozen over, but even the waters of the Straits of Dardanelles, the snow in some places during the year falling so heavily that banks of it fifty feet in height were to be seen. In the year 829, so great was the cold that the great rivers of Europe, the Danube, the Elbe, etc., were frozen so hard that wagons heavily laden could cross over for more than a month. In the year 860, the Adriatic was frozen. In 901, so intense was the cold that everything was frozen, the crops were totally destroyed, and the year ended with pestilence and famine. Most of the travellers in Germany were frozen to death on the roads in the year 1057. The River Po was frozen from Cremona to the Sea in the year 1134. In this year the wine-sacks were burst and trees were split with great noise by the action of the frost. In 1268, the Danube was frozen over, and the ice reached to the bottom of the river and remained in that state for a long time. The crops wholly failed in Germany in the year 1316; and in England, wheat, which some years before was sold at 3s. the quarter, rose to £2. In Scotland in the year 1359, the crops entirely failed; famine set in which was so terrible that the poor were forced to feed on grass; many of them miserably perished in the fields, where they sought sustenance. The cold in the years 1592-94, was uncommonly severe. In the year 1388 the soldiers cut with their hatchets the wine which was distributed to them. Cosmates drove along the River Thames in the year 1653, the ice of the river being excessively thick. Most of the boills that year were killed by the frost. In the year 1709, the frost penetrated the earth three yards into the ground. In the year 1716, many booths were erected on the Thames; and in 1744, such was the excess of the cold that the strongest ale in England when exposed to the air was in less than fifteen minutes.
It was only last week that we published the statement that a prize of 10,000 lire for the best piece of sculpture, was in the city of Rome, left unawarded, because there was no work worthy of the prize. This fact shows what the regenerating of Italy has done for art.

It is instructive to us to witness how different from that of the revolutionists is the conduct of the Pope with regard to the Fine Arts. He is liberal in his patronage; and, at the same time that the revolutionists destroy the fine mosaic pavements in the churches of Sicily, he gives orders (as we learn from The Arecidian) for his workmen to proceed to Sevres there to help forming the manufactory for the School of Mosaics now being established. At the very time when the works of art are, by the revolutionists, destroyed in one place, he is taking means to have them made in others.

We see that the revolutionists of to-day are thus following in the footsteps of former revolutionists. When that great revolution, misnamed the Reformation, took place, Art suffered throughout Germany. The glorious shrines which were then in the now non-Catholic countries of Europe were destroyed. In their blind hatred of the Spouse of Christ, the reformers destroyed many a noble monastery in which were contained the art treasures of many years. During the bloody revolution of '48, churches which had been the admiration of all people were ruthlessly destroyed; monasteries, like those of Cluny, with which were associated remembrances of holy men, and which were the glory of the nation, were pulled down or given to base uses, so that on those spots where the great sacrifice has been offered men were stabling their horses. During the revolution of '49, holy places were desecrated in Rome. Works of art were sold so cheaply that many tourists and others became possessed of fine paintings for a mere trifle. It was during these years that Mr. Cass, of Detroit, then Minister to Rome, obtained his valuable collection of paintings.

How Art fared in the hands of the revolutionary party which a few years ago subdued Paris with blood, is seen in the treatment to which even monuments attesting the glory of their forefathers were subjected. And now the vandals in Italy seem determined to equal if not to surpass those of other days. They seem determined, in their blind fury against the Church, to destroy or drive from Italy all works of art which are connected with religion. They do not seem to consider the fact that by acting in this manner they are doing themselves an irreparable injury. Italy has never boasted that her land was the home of the Fine Arts, and has pointed with pride to the masterpieces of painters and sculptors born on her soil. Yet these revolutionists seem filled with a hatred of these works as well as against all religion.

Do they expect that art will flourish without religion? It was only last week that we published the statement that the winters were remarkably colder, while in 1814 a fair was held on the frozen Thames.

-Art Notes.-

-The monument to Regnault and the artists slain during the war is nearly finished.

-Baron de Rambuy, the historical painter, and Richard Zimmerman, a painter of note, recently died in Munich.

-The artists are putting the finishing touches to their pictures for the coming Exhibition at the National Academy, New York.

-A new picture by Gustave Doré contains 900 figures, those in the foreground being of life-size. The subject is from Dante's "Inferno."

-The sculptor Salvinii has ascertained that a statue of St. John in the Pesciolini Palace at Pisa, which he attributed to Donatello, is really by Michael Angelo.

-Corot, the eminent French painter, recently deceased, bequeathed two of his noblest works—"Dante" and "Hagar in the Wilderness"—which have long been in his studio, to the Lourve.

-Mr. H. K. Browne, a sculptor, has signed a contract to furnish a colossal equestrian statue of Gen. Nathaniel Greene for the grounds of the State Capitol at Providence, Rhode Island, receiving therefor $40,000.

-The subscription opened in Denmark for the erection of a statue to Hans Christian Andersen amounts already to 18,000 crowns. Mr. Anderson will attain his seventieth year on the 2nd of next month.

-Now the iconoclasts declare that West's picture of William Penn, wherein he is treating with the Indians, does not represent him as he actually looked, nor does it clothe him in the proper habiliments of the time.

-The Archaeological Society of Athens has protestéd against the text of the convention concluded with Germany respecting the excavations at Olympia as establishing an onerous precedent if England, France, or other powers should ask for similar privileges.

-The tombs of Molière and La Fontaine, in the Cemetery of Père la Chaise in Paris, have fallen into decay. The French Minister of Public Instruction has written to the Director of Fine Arts proposing, instead of simply repairing them, that monuments be erected to these two poets.

-George Simonds and Charles Summers, English sculptors residing in Rome, have sent works for Exhibition in the Royal Academy which will not fail to attract attention. Simonds' work is a life-size statue of the Falconer, Summers', a group representing Hypermnestra nursing her husband, Lynceus, to flee.

-This stolen St. Anthony of Murillo, which was removed by M. Schaus of New York, and by him given to the Spanish authorities, has been restored to its own special chapel in the cathedral at Seville, where its reinstatement was recently commemorated by solemn processions and religious services.

-M. le Marquis de Chenneviers, Director of the Academy of Fine Arts, is endeavoring to institute a French National Academy like the English "Royal," but we fear he will not succeed. You see, in England artists will toady to Earl this and Lord that, the Presidents and
Chairman, etc., of this kind of institution, but in France they will not.—The Arcadian.

—At Versailles, France, they have opened a new Mosaic School adapted to the Granadan system. This work is made with small square cut stones of uniform dimensions. In the decoration of floors and ceilings the Spanish mosaic has a greater effect than the Venetian, on account of its thick outlines, which allow a better sight of the designs. The Venetian mosaic, intended for more delicate purposes and designs, such as tiles, gueridons, medallions, etc., was, like its sister branch, imported from the Moors of Spain, who had inherited the secrets from the Romans and Carthaginen.—Watson's Art Journal.

—Watson's Art Journal says: "It is a good sign of the progress Art is making in this country to witness the interest the public took in the recent Exhibition of the American Society of Painters in Water-Colours at the Academy of Design; also the unusually large number of really good pictures that were exhibited. The greater part of the collection has been transferred to the Exhibition of the Brooklyn Art Association, where they will no doubt attract the same attention from connoisseurs and the public as they did in New York. This is a branch of Art which has too long been neglected, and we are happy to see that the public is now inclined to foster our native talent."

—We take it that nobody—except, possibly, Mr. Nast himself—ever accused Mr. Nast of any knowledge of drawing; if anyone ever did make such a mistake, the cartoon in the last number of Harper's Weekly must have convinced him of his error. General Grant is represented as standing on a stairway, in a position only to be equalled by the most skilful of the contortionists announced to appear for the benefit of Mr. Nixon. Mr. Nast has of late given vent to his exuberant fancy and humor by representing different officers of the Government in the character of bill posters. The device was never very funny, and Mr. Nast's own appreciation of that fact may have induced him to superadd the character of contortionist.—The Arcadian.

Musical Notes.

—We have come to announce his orchestral rehearsals at Bayreuth in August next.

—One of Palestrina's Masses was sung at St. Anne's Church New York, on Palm Sunday.

—Rubenstein's new opera, The Demon, was produced at St. Petersburg in January.

—Mr. Arthur Sullivan is writing an opera. The libretto will be written by Gilbert.

—Herr Daneke, author of the oratorio "Deborah" and other works, died recently in Paris.

—The Oratorio Society at New York sang Handel's "Sampson" on Easter Monday evening.

—The composition class of the late Sir Sterndale Bennett, at the Royal Academy of Music, has been confided to Arthur Sullivan, once his pupil.

—Sir R. Sterndale Bennett, the composer, was buried in Westminster Abbey, an honor rarely accorded in England to members of the musical profession.

—Signor Giulio Perkins, the well-known basso of Mr. Mapleson's company, died on Thursday at the Queen's Hotel, Manchester, having been ill but a few days.

—Watson's Art Journal says: "We look upon Rubenstein's Symphony Dramatique as the most important work of a symphonic character that has been written since Beethoven laid down the pen."

—The Director of the Brussels Conservatoire, M. Gévaert, is in Paris, for the purpose of bringing out the first volume of an important work, entitled 'Histoire et Théorie de la Musique de l'Antiquité,' on which he has been engaged for 18 years.

—Of Gilmore's Band, Watson's Art Journal says: "His (Gilmore's) Band is undoubtedly the best of its class in the country, and but few would hesitate to pronounce it fully equal to the best of the foreign Bands who took part in the Boston Jubilee."

—Mr. Mapleson is to produce "Lohengrin" during the present season, opening at Drury Lane Theatre. The preparations are just opening at Drury Lane Theatre. The preparations are just opening at Drury Lane Theatre. Wagner is expected to give his advice during the rehearsals. Nilsson is to be Elsa.

—The band of the Theatre at Bayreuth will consist of some 150 performers, namely: 16 first and 16 second violins, 12 violas, 12 cellos, 7 harps, 5 flutes, oboes and clarinets, 2 English horns, 2 ophicleides, 16 horns, 8 trumpets, as many trombones and tubas, and 6 pairs of cymbals.

—On Friday evening the choir of the Catholic Church of Mishawaukeee gave a concert under the direction of Prof. Singsenberger, who speaks very highly of their singing. Rev. Father Goutering is a devoted Cecilian, and our choir-leader and organist regret very much their not being able to accept his kind invitation to be present.

—It would seem that Offenbach's new departure has been a failure, and that he is not to be enrolled in the category of sacred composers after all. The care of Notre Dame listened to the rehearsal of his Mass and readily discovered that it was tainted with opéra bouffe frivolities, and condemned it. The "Kyrie" was so like Le Mari Sage that everybody recognized that merry tune at once, and the "Agnus" was only the latter song from "La Fille de la Lune" played very slow, with a tremolo.

Personal.

—Harvey Taylor, of '70, is farming at Glencoe, Ill.

—W. Skelly, of '83, is a member of the Illinois Legislature.

—We are pleased to have Mr. Joseph Fieyur back in the office.

—Dr. J. C. Skelly, of '65, is going to Europe this Summer.

—Rev. Father Kollop, of Toledo, called at the office on Tuesday last.

—Franklin P. Dwyer, of '87, intends to recuperate his health in California.

—The Messrs. Hogan, of Chicago, spent a few days at the College this past week.

—Very Rev. Father Provincial was under the weather at the beginning of the week.

—Thos. Finnegan, who was here some twenty years ago, is in the dry goods business in Chicago.

—The Rt. Rev. Bishop of Fort Wayne has issued a beautiful Pastoral concerning the Jubilee.

—Mr. James J. Wilson, of '71, has been elected President of the Young Men's Catholic Association of Newark N. J.

—We had the pleasure of a visit from Prof. D. A. Clarke, of the Catholic Columbian, last week. We are always pleased to see him.

—We see sorry to hear that W. C. Clelland, Gen. Ticket Agent of the P., F. W. & C. R. R., is lying dangerously ill at his residence in Chicago.

—Prof. J. Singsenberger, President of the American Branch of the Cecilia Society, paid us a visit, and spent a few hours pleasantly with our musicians. He tried the organ, and pronounced it a first class instrument. We hope he will make a longer stay next time.

Obituary.

Bro. Alpheus (Patrick Owens) died at Notre Dame, Ind., on Thursday, April 1st. Bro. Alpheus was sixty-five years old, and had resided at Notre Dame some twenty years. He was respected by all who knew him, and his loss will be felt by his companions here. May his soul rest in peace.
The Scholastic.

Local Items.

—At last!
—Splendid weather!
—Bulletin next week.
—Now for the champion games.
—Send in your reports promptly.
—The Choir had rec. Tuesday afternoon.
—The Band took a walk Monday afternoon.
—The ice in the lakes is going away slowly.
—The Boat Club has but two crew this year.
—Mr. Bonney, the photographer, will be out soon.
—Work will begin in real earnest in a very short while.
—We suppose that spring has come in real earnest at last.
—The Academia held a business meeting on Monday last.
—Some persons like to be struck by lightning—Jersey—occasionally.
—With the Spring, new life seems to be infused into every atom of everything.
—The next meeting of the resident Alumni will be held on the 11th at 7 o'clock P. M.
—Some students—no admirers of baseball, probably—enjoy themselves with long walks.
—Baseball playing has begun; and in a short time our “gallant tars” will be hard at work.
—The raking of leaves and the burning of wild grass about the lakes will be in order shortly.
—The Philopatrians are hard at work for their Exhibition, which will be given in a few weeks.
—The Monthly Conference was held on Wednesday last, when a number of excellent papers were read.

—It is easy to tell that the baseball season has opened. The boys are in high glee; we hope they will use in moderation the privileges of this, one of the most active of outdoor sports.

—Our friend John says he won't eat another half mince pie to preserve the reputation of any table. Those fellows are so ungrateful, you know.

—The students are making the most of the fine weather which we now have. We hope that none will be affected with the disease which is sometimes prevalent at this season of the year.

—We were invited to an excellent lunch given by the Mother Superior of the Sisters at Notre Dame, Monday last. The table was set in the Junior's Refectory, and the Brother refectorian received the thanks of all who partook of the lunch.

—"Baseballers" shouldn't be so affectionate. Last Wednesday morning two of them got it into their heads that they wanted to embrace each other. Instead of taking their time, they ran as hard as they could to meet; and, of course, there was a collision.

—The Scholastic, published weekly at Notre Dame, devoted to the interests of students, is in hand, and is replete with entertaining, interesting, and amusing gossip; such as, in fact, students might be expected to enjoy and profit by. We give in this number a poem from its pages, which indicates that others than the students can find enjoyable reading in The Scholastic—Western Catholic.

Our friend John says that some persons have no feeling at all. He was simply lying in bed the other morning, dreaming of green fields and eternal Spring, and all that. It's true, most of the boys were up, but what of that? And some person or persons with malicious prepossession took his bed from under him and left him in the cold, and he wants to know how he could dream of green fields and eternal Spring in that condition?

—The following books have been added to the Lemonnier Circulating Library: Index to Blackwood's Magazine; Sismonde's Literature of Europe, 2 vols.; Goethe's Faust, etc.; Campbell's Lives of the Chief Justices of England, vol.; Johnston's Lives of the English Poets; Life and Speeches of Stephen A. Douglas; Tuttle's History of the Border Wars of Two Centuries; Hall's Legends of the Great West; Bret Harte's Luck of Roaming Camp; Hall's Romance of Western History; Eggleston's Schoolmaster's Stories, 2 vols. Also the following juvenile works: Ragged Dick Series, 6 vols.; Young America Abroad (Second Series); Ophie's Upward and Onward Series, 6 vols.; Optic's Boat-Club Series, 6 vols.; John Goodson's Legacy; The Clifton Tracts; The Knout (A Tale of Poland); and Bonerall (A Tale of Paris).

—From Memramcook a correspondent writes:

"Knowing that you take a deep interest in anything which concerns the celebration of the anniversary of Ireland's Patron Saint, especially in Memramcook—land of your former haunts—it may not be amiss to write a few words describing the manner in which the day and evening were spent by the students of St. Joseph's College. A large congregation assembled in the church at ten o'clock, when High Mass was sung by Father McManus. After which in a short but appropriate discourse he explained why the memory of St. Patrick has always been, and must always continue to be, dear to every Irish heart. A séance was given in the evening by the Students of the College. The hall in which it was held was crammed almost to suffocation; and many were obliged to leave, being unable to obtain even standing-room. The séance was opened by G. V. McNerney; after which the following orations were delivered: "Hail, Glorious Apostle!" by G. V. McNerney; "The Irish in America," an oration by G. V. McNerney; "Fonteyn," a declamation by A. McPhilbin; "Joan of Arc," a declaration by N. A. Landry; a duet by Messrs. Walsh and Blodget; and a solo on the piano, "La Plaine de Corail," by Professor Ringnette. Then came an English drama, "The Family of Martyrs," by Charles Dickens, G. H. Donahoe, E. J. McPhilbin, G. V. McNerney, and others, in which these young gentlemen acquitted themselves of their various parts with great credit. Then succeeded a comic song, "Le Oeuvres de l'Academie," by N. A. Landry and J. Ringnette, which was received by the audience with rapturous applause. An oration, "What Ireland has to be Proud of," by Henry A. Meahan, next came, and was followed by the French drama, "Retour de Croisade," by A. D. Richard, S. Leblanc, N. A. Landry, E. Gaudet, and others, which, judging by the applause of the audience, was very successfully performed.

A comic song, "Ze Madame et L'Acadien," by Henry A. Meahan, next came, and was followed by the French drama, "Retour de Croisade," by A. D. Richard, S. Leblanc, N. A. Landry, E. Gaudet, and others, which, judging by the applause of the audience, was very successfully performed.

A comic sonnet, by Henry O'Connor, followed: then some music selections, an address by N. A. Landry, and a few remarks from Father LeFevre, in which he expressed himself as well pleased with the performance of the evening, closed the exhibition. Too much praise cannot be given to Messrs. Walsh and Hoy, the respective heads of the English and French Academies, also to Mr. McKevitt, who succeeded to the indefatigable exertions of these gentlemen the success of the evening is almost entirely owing?"

Society Notes.


—The St. Aloysius Philodemic Association held the sixth regular meeting of this season, Tuesday evening, March 80, Prof. Dalley in the chair. Mr. S. Monahan read an excellent criticism on the exercises of the previous evening, which showed that he understands the duties of a critic. The question whether "Political Parties are Beneficial to the State," was debated. The disputation was opened by Messrs. Ney, Matthews and Grier; on the negative, Messrs. G. Kelly, Hoyt and Graves. The decision was in favor of the affirmative.

—The St. Aloysius Philodemic Association held the fourth regular meeting of this session last Tuesday evening, Prof. Dalley in the chair. The President delivered the criticism of the previous debate in favor of the affirmative. Mr. Kelly, critic of the previous evening, read an excellent criticism. Mr. Hoyt read a well-written essay On Thinking. Mr. Graves delivered a declaration in good style. The debate of the evening came next in order; it was well handled; the disputants were, affirmative, Messrs. Grier, Koeleer, and McPhilbin; negative, Messrs. Caren,
Otto and Ball. The President having decided in favor of affirmative, and made some excellent remarks, the meeting adjourned.

The 82nd regular meeting of the Columbian Literary and Debating Club was held March 29th. At this meeting the following persons were appointed, on the affirmative, Messrs. Monahan, Campbell, Batigan and Soule. After a few remarks by the President the meeting adjourned.

The thirtieth regular meeting of the St. Cecilia Philomathean Association was held March 28th. At the commencement of the meeting, Master A. Leitelt was unanimously elected a member. Desires John Hogan, A. B., was loudly called on for a speech. The young gentleman being of a retiring disposition, felt a little bashful in appearing before the members. He, however, made an excellent little speech, which was well received. Mr. Hogan was, in bygone days, a prominent editor of the "Standard," and contributed many able articles to its columns. May he visit us often! Declaimations were then delivered by Masters Walker, O'Hara, O'Connell, Downey, Faxon, and McNamara. Essays were read by Percy, Faxon, Smith, Norris, Hare, Dole and Mitchell. J. D. McIntyre and A. H. Mitchell gave an amusing dialogue, showing effectively their personating powers. Prof. D. A. Clarke was present at the meeting, to the great delight of the members. After repeated calls, he favored the members with a speech full of good advice.

**Out-Door Sports.**

—On March 1st, the Mutuats beat the Nationals by a score of 22 to 15.
—On the 28th ult., the Nationals beat the first nine of the Excelsiors by a score of 21 to 19.
—On the 27th ult., the Mutuats beat the second nine of the Excelsiors by a score of 10 to 17.

The Juanitas' first nine is made up as follows: Logan, c.; Res; Hayes, 1 b.; Buck, 2 b.; Gault, 3 b. and capt., Culliton, s. s.; Crummy, 1. f.; Graves, c. f.; and Schelbert, r. f.

The following clubs will play for the championship this year: The Star of the East, the Nationals, the Juanitas, the Excelsiors, the Mutuals, and the Quickstep Guards, is as follows: Watson, c.; O'Brien, p.; Farrell, 1 b.; Lyons, 2 b.; Canavan, 3 b.; Hunt, s. s. and capt.; Otto, l. f.; Campbell, c. f.; and Cochrane, r. f. Schilhan is captain of the 2d nine.

**Roll of Honor.**

**MINOR DEPARTMENT.**


**Junior Class—**


**MINOR DEPARTMENT, 2ND CLASS.**

Francis Condon, Hugh Colton, Albert Bushey, Sylvester Bushey, Charlie Bushey, W. Stout, Lindsay, William Van Pelt, Harry Ordway, Harry McDonald.

**Class Honors.**

FOR THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, APRIL 1.

**Commercial Course.**


**Junior Class—**


**MINOR DEPARTMENT, 2ND CLASS.**


**Junior Class—**


**Junior Class—**


**Junior Class—**


**Junior Class—**

—Miss J. Walsh, a former pupil, spent Easter Week at the Academy.

—The music on Easter at Mass and Vespers was very beautiful, and admired by all.

—On Easter Monday the Book-Keeping Class went to see the new Sanctuary Lamp. It was beautiful, and admired by all.

—Miss M. Cochrane, graduate of 1873, is at present on a visit to her old school-home.

—Fine specimens for the Museum were presented by Mother Angela, August; they were procured on her late visit to the East.

The Graduates and First Seniors held a special meeting in the Library on Easter Sunday, at which the Prefect of Studies was invited to preside. It was one of unusual interest.

—Holy Week will long be remembered by the young participants in its sacred ceremonies. The Graduating and First Senior Classes had the pleasure of attending the solemnities of Holy Saturday at Notre Dame. 

ART NOTES.

—Pupils who have just commenced Drawing, or who have not yet passed through the lowest classes, had better begin by practicing in making the pencil from casts of the ear. Miss Neteler is now making some studies in pencil from casts of the ear. Miss Neteler stands alone in the First Class of Drawing. And not only has she passed through all the studies of the Fifth, Fourth, Third and Second Classes, but has passed through all of them well. She is thoroughly deserving of the high place she has now attained. Her forms are always given with accuracy, and her shading, while clear and decided, is still delicate. Although now in the First Class, where special attention is given to heads and figures, she has not dropped her landscape drawing, in which she made such marked progress during the last of the summer term and the first of the autumn. A landscape drawn and shaded while in the Third Class, will form the border for a landscape whenever the season admits of sketching, after the manner of the old illuminations; i.e., not on all the four sides with mathematical precision, but thrown gracefully over the top from one side. May success attend her in her onward course of noble Art, and may others be inspired by her example to persevere in earnest, faithful study as she has done, and thus win the praise she so well deserves.

—There is no doubt that the ceremonies of the Church have done as much for Christian art, as Christian art has done for the beauty of the Church. The very fact of the annual recurrence of great festivals is an education of the eye and the taste; and wherever the ecclesiastical rubrics have been carried out, a germ of Christian art has been deposited. The groupings in the sanctuary during any solemnity have been studied, consciously or unconsciously, by the artists of all ages. We shall never forget the first time we saw the Gospel carried on the hands of a subdeacon and resting against his forehead, while the deacon incensed the book and sang the Gospel of the day. A whole procession of tint and color added to the effect; the fancy was filled and the imagination exalted.

Another result of these festivals is the response given by the altars to all these solemnities. The writers of old could give no higher praise to a beautiful scene than to say it “reminded them of the High Altar at Easter.”

Holy Week develops all these reserved forces of Christian minds and hearts; and during this past week what beautiful offerings have been made to Jesus in the Sanctuary of the Altar! How costly textures, and delicate lace, and fairest flowers, have witnessed to the faith of Christendom! It is by these festivals that the Church educates her children; educates them through their devout affections even more than through their intellectual capacities; thus offering us an example for our own educational plans. When we saw the modest repository of the chapel adorned without one artificial leaf or bud; saw the careful gradations of color and the arrangement of each choice vase and candlestick, we could not but think of what we have just written, and felt new confidence in our old motto: that as faith and devotion are the keys of religious art, so they may also be called its teachers.

At Easter the effect of the high altar, by a decided arrangement of masses of green foliage, lighted up by colors of remarkable purity and harmony, was that of a picture; while the side altars, with their lighter distributions of color, but still with an evident design running through these distributions, gave the variety needed. Twenty sprays properly arranged are more effective than a whole green-house of plants without any association of ideas, or the using of means for an end. When one see so much taken to cultivate a taste for beautiful arrangement in household furniture, is it not worth while to direct special attention to everything connected with the Divine worship and the celebration of the Sacred Mysteries? And while dogma and devotion must be the chief objects of all such attempts, every exsiccata finds in art, under one form or another, a most willing and intelligent handmaid.

** TABLET OF HONOR. **

FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 31.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

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


JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.


MINN. DEPARTMENT.

Misses N. Mann, L. Mann, M. Hughes, C. Hughes, A. McGrath, E. Simpson, R. Goldsberry, T. Meir.

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN FRENCH LESSONS.


Fooling a Car Driver.

The other night as the ‘last car’ on the Michigan avenue route was turning around on the table at the corner of Woodward and Jefferson avenues, two young men, who had fixed up a straw man in good shape, helped him a board and seated him at the end farthest from the driver. The ‘dummy’ man had his hat pulled low, his arms down and was so braced up against the end of the car that he looked as much like a passenger as anyone. The c moved off after awhile, and as it turned into Michigan avenue an old lady got aboard. She paid her fare, the two young men followed her, and the car moved on again, the driver keeping his eye on the dummy, and wondering if he was going to try to beat his fare.

At First street the driver rang his bell for fare, and the two young men, and the old woman looked over at the strange man. The car moved up to Third street, and the driver looked through the window and yelled ‘Fare,’ and jingled the bell again. There being no response, he opened the door and called out to the straw man.

‘Say, you! You want to pay your fare!’

There was no answer, and after going half a block he shouted again:

‘You man, there—walk up here and pay your fare!’

One of the young men sat opposite ‘dummy,’ and he sneaked out in reply:

‘Drive on the old horse!’

‘What! What’s that,’ shouted the driver, pushing the door clear open.

‘Oh! hire a hall!’ was the reply.

‘See here, mister, you’ve got to pay your fare or get off, exclaimed the driver, winding the lines around the brake.

‘Grassus me! If there is going to be a fight let me off!’ shouted the old lady, and she rushed down the car and made a clean jump from the door.

‘Now, then are you going to pay your fare?’ said the driver as he entered the car.

‘Pay be hanged,’ was the muttered reply.

‘You’d better look out for him; he’s ugly!’ whispered the other young man to the driver.

‘I don’t care if he’s as ugly as John Jacob Astor; he’s got to pay his fare or off he goes!’

The driver slid down to the end of the car, spit on his hands, and continued.

‘Come, now—out with your fare or off you go!’

There was no reply, no movement; and spitting on his hands again he called out:

‘Well, here you come!’ and grabbed ‘dummy’ by the shoulders. His object was to jerk the ‘fellow’ out of the car.

‘I care for nothing but getting my fare,’ said the driver, winding the lines around the brake.

‘What! What’s that,’ shouted the driver, pushing the door clear open.

‘Oh! hire a hall!’ was the reply.

‘See here, mister, you’ve got to pay your fare or get off, exclaimed the driver, winding the lines around the brake.

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There was no reply, no movement; and spitting on his hands again he called out:

‘Well, here you come!’ and grabbed ‘dummy’ by the shoulders. His object was to jerk the ‘fellow’ out of the car, and expecting a struggle he put forth all his strength in a mighty effort. It was very successful. The driver kept his eye on the dummy, and wondering if he was going to try to beat his fare.

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Train No.</th>
<th>Origin</th>
<th>Departure Time</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2.35 A.M. (No. 8), Night Express</td>
<td>Main Line</td>
<td>10:30 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10.12 A.M. (No. 3), Mail, over Main Line</td>
<td>Arrives at Toledo</td>
<td>11:25 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11.57 A.M. (No. 2), Mail, over Main Line</td>
<td>Arrives at Toledo</td>
<td>5:23 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:11 A.M. (No. 5), Atlantic Express</td>
<td>Arrives at Toledo</td>
<td>5:40 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:30 A.M. (No. 1), Special Chicago Express</td>
<td>Arrives at Toledo</td>
<td>7:55 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:44 P.M. (No. 10), Local Freight</td>
<td>Arrives at Toledo</td>
<td>4:00 P.M.</td>
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GOING WEST.

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<th>Train No.</th>
<th>Origin</th>
<th>Departure Time</th>
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<td>Arrives at Laporte, 4:15</td>
<td>8:30 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:24 A.M. (No. 5), Pacific Express</td>
<td>Arrives at Laporte, 6:15</td>
<td>8:30 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:31 A.M. (No. 6), Evening Express</td>
<td>Arrives at Laporte, 7:30</td>
<td>10:00 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:44 A.M. (No. 1), Special Chicago Express</td>
<td>Arrives at Laporte</td>
<td>8:55 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:00 A.M. (No. 9), Accommodation</td>
<td>Arrives at Laporte 8:55</td>
<td>11:30 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:15 A.M. (No. 7), Local Freight</td>
<td>Arrives at Laporte</td>
<td>12:00 P.M.</td>
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