THE SCHOLASTIC.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE STUDENTS.

Disce quasi semper victurus; vive quasi eras moriturus.

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Cross-Town Cars Pass the Door.
A Reverie.

The manuscript of this poem was found about the first quarter of the present century, attached to a human skeleton in the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons, London. It was published in the Morning Chronicle and attracted great attention. All efforts to ascertain the author, including a reward of £50 offered by a responsible gentleman, were unavailing.

B'hold this ruin! 'Twas a skull
Once, of other spirit full;
This narrow cell was life's retreat,
This space was Thought's mysterious seat;
What beauteous vision filled this spot!
What dreams of pleasure long forgot!
Nor hope, nor joy, nor love, nor fear,
Have left one trace or record here.

Beneath this moldering canopy
Once shone the bright and busy eye;
But start not at the dismal void—
That eye shall be forever bright,
When stars and suns are sunk in night.

Within this hollow cavern hung
The ready, swift and tuneful tongue;
If falsehood's honey it disdained,
If with no lawless fire it gleamed,
But through the dew of kindness beamed,
That eye shall be forever bright,
When time unvails eternity.

Say, did these fingers delve the mine?
Or with its eared rubies shine?
To hear the rock, or wear the gem,
Can little now avail to them.
But if the page of truth they sought,
Or comfort to the mourner brought,
The hands a richer meed shall claim
Than all that wait on wealth or fame.

Arrives it whether bare or shod
These feet the paths of duty trod?
If from the halls of ease they fled,
To seek affliction's humble shed;
If grandeur's guilty hives they spurned,
And h无人 to virtue's cot returned,
These feet with angel's wings shall vie,
And tread the palace of the sky.

--- Exchange.

The Angel of the Schools.

The thirteenth century, whatever may be said to the contrary by the enemies of religion and truth, was an age of great intellectual progress, and is rightly regarded as one of the most glorious epochs in the history of the Church. It was an age of philosophers and saints; science and sanctity went hand in hand, and the greatest scholars were distinguished no less for their eminent virtues than for profound learning.

We have been taught to laugh at the illiteracy of bygone times, and our prejudice has become so deep-rooted that we look upon our own as the only period in the world's history that can in any sense be called enlightened. This is a great mistake, arising from ignorance as well as prejudice, and which can be corrected only by studying more attentively than we have yet done the history of the past.

If we do so, we shall find that our ancestors were not such great dunces after all; that those "lazy monks" we read about, were not what they are represented to be; that in the Dark Ages there were schools and scholars as well as now; and perhaps, too, we shall be convinced that our own nineteenth century, with all its vaunted enlightenment and progress, is an age (shall it be said?) of superficial learning.

But we didn't mean to say so much before coming to our subject. We purposed to write only a short sketch of a great saint and a great scholar—St. Thomas of Aquin, the Angel of the Schools—whose mighty intellect has perhaps never been surpassed, and whose extraordinary gifts have ever been the admiration of the world. He was born of noble parents at Aquino, in the kingdom of Naples, on the 13th of March, 1226. When only five years old, young Aquino was sent to the famous monastery of Monte Cassino, there to receive his first training from the sons of St. Benedict. So remarkable was his progress in study, and so precocious were his talents, that the learned and holy Benedictines opened their eyes in astonishment; they wondered at his intellectual gifts, and were in admiration of the virtues which they soon discovered in him. Gentle, pious, silent, he was beloved by all. Truly the good Abbot must have done violence to himself when he recommended the father of Thomas to send him to one of the great Universities, which would rob Monte Cassino of its little angel. The University of Naples had but recently been established, and there St. Thomas was sent to pursue his studies. It was a change, indeed, and one which he felt most keenly—from the cloisters of a monastery where all was peace and quiet, to a noisy university where the great concourse of students from all parts formed a little world, with all its accompanying wickedness. But Thomas prayed, kept close to God, and so escaped the snares which
beset his path; he shunned most carefully the company of idle and dissipated students; their amusements had no attraction for him—their ways were not his. At Naples St. Thomas made marvellous progress in study, and his learning and virtues were the admiration of his masters and fellow-students. After completing his course of studies he felt drawn to the religious state; the world was not suited to him, and he was not suited to the world. With the advice of his confessor he entered the Order of Friars Preachers, which, though still in its infancy, was one of the highest ornaments in the Church, and numbered among its members many of the greatest scholars of Europe. This step caused great displeasure to the Aquino family, and they resolved to leave no means untried to rescue the young Count from the mendicants. What a pity, they thought, and how foolish, thus to throw away his gifts and his life! The monks were accused of sharp practice; they had inveigled the young fellow into their Order, because of his great talents, his nobility, and his riches. Ah, those monks! Many persons, however, admired the virtue of the young nobleman in thus casting aside the fascinations of life to follow more closely in the footsteps of Christ by practising, as He did, poverty, chastity, and obedience. Others thought it a rash act on the part of the young student, and no doubt prophesied that he would soon repent of his choice. "Doubtless," says the biographer of St. Thomas, "the gossip of the world then, was something like the gossip of the world now—very flowing, very flippant, and very contradictory." *

Thomas, firm in his resolution of consecrating himself to God, received the habit of St. Dominic at Naples; but it was deemed advisable to send him to a house of the Order in Paris to make his novitiate. His relatives having heard of it, he was waylaid by his brothers, who seized him and imprisoned him in the Castle of St. John. His mother and sisters, with many entreaties and tears, tried to turn the prisoner from his purpose, but all their efforts were useless. Then the devil suggested his plan,—one worthy of himself. An emissary of Satan, as malicious as she was beautiful, gazed on the countenance of one whom they esteemed an angel in human form. St. Thomas, though he saw himself the object of universal admiration, referred all to God. He well knew that knowledge is a gift of heaven, and always before reading or writing anything applied himself to prayer. When he met with a difficult passage in the Sacred Scriptures he both fasted and prayed.

One day when at Naples, as he was praying with more than his wonted fervor, before a crucifix he heard these words: "Well hast thou written of Me, Thomas! What reward wouldst thou have Me give thee?" He answered: "None other, Lord, but Thyself." The unseen world revealed itself to him. Angel voices were heard in his quiet cell, and more than once Our Lord spoke to him from the Tabernacle.

Dear Saint, notwithstanding this intimate union with God which you enjoyed, despite your transcendent merits and heavenly lights, your heart was often troubled by the same thought that so frequently arises in ours. "How do I stand?" he said to his cohort, who after his death appeared to him; "and are my works pleasing to God?" In 1261 Pope Urban IV recalled St. Thomas to Rome and urged upon him the acceptance of some ecclesiastical dignity; but the Saint, whose only ambition was to be hidden from the world, declined all honors.

It would be wrong to suppose that our Saint, when he left home and friends to obey the Voice which spoke to his heart, no longer remembered relations and friends. Religion does not destroy nature: it perfects it. He poured forth fervent prayers for those who were dearest to him on earth, and his prayers were heard.

The writings of St. Thomas of Aquin, which fill some twenty large folio volumes, are so extraordinary not only for their number and variety, but also for clearness and precision in the explanation of the most difficult questions in theology and philosophy, that he has received the glorious titles of Angelical Doctor, Universal Doctor, and Angel of the Schools. His Summa Theologica is the most wonderful production of human genius, and, though unfinished, is an inexhaustible fountain of heavenly wisdom, from which theologians may draw to the end of time.

Towards the end of his life a change came over the Saint. He laid aside his pen, and said: "I can write no longer." A weariness of life took possession of his heart; he sighed for heaven,—to be with his Divine Master, whom he loved so ardently, and had served so well. The time was not far distant.

In the year 1274 Pope Gregory X convoked the 14th General Council, for the purpose of combating the Greek Schism and to raise succor against the Saracens. St. Thomas, by a special letter, was summoned to attend, and although in feeble health, at once set out for Lyons, where the Council was to be held; but having gone as far as Fossa Nova, near Terracina, he was seized with a fever which prevented his going farther. He was kindly received at a monastery not far distant, and the good monks did all in their power to preserve a life so precious. But it soon became evident that the Saint had not long to live. At the request of his kind friends he dictated a commentary on the Canticle of Canticles, the last outpourings of his seraphic heart. And now came the long wished for hour for which his whole life had been a constant preparation. He made a general confession, shedding abundant

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* See the admirably written, erudite, and charming Life of St. Thomas of Aquin by Archbishop Vaughan. It is now reprinted in the United States.
ears over what he thought sins and infidelities—though, as is well known, the white robe of his baptismal innocence he bore unspotted to the grave. Having received absolution, he was laid on the floor, which at his own request had been sprinkled with ashes. When the Blessed Sacrament arrived, he raised himself to receive the embrace of his Divine Master, and withrapturous fervor and a voice choked by emotion, said: "I firmly believe that Jesus Christ, true God and true Man, is present in this august Sacrament. I adore Thee, my God and my Redeemer. I receive Thee, the price of my redemption, the Viaticum of my pilgrimage; Thee, for whose honor I have studied, labored, preached, and taught. If through ignorance I have ever advanced any doctrine as Thine which I have not learned from Thee, I revoke it, and I submit all my writings to the judgment of Thy Holy Roman Church."

About midnight St. Thomas calmly breathed his last sigh, and slept in Christ, on the 7th of March, 1374. His sanctity was made manifest by many miracles, and he was canonized by Pope John XXII, in the year 1323.

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**The Chameleon.**

The chameleon is hardly recognized as a reality, on account of the many marvels related concerning it. But it really exists; and although many of these marvels have no foundation, yet it is really a curious creature. The genus *Chamaeleon* is a family of saurian reptiles, or lizards, consisting of twenty species, inhabiting the warmest regions of India and Africa. One species, the common chameleon, is naturalized in Southern Spain and in Sicily.

The chameleon is from ten to fifteen inches in length, one-half of which length is represented by the tail, which is prehensile. The skin is covered with small, scaly grains, and along the ridge of the back and the median line of the chest and belly they appear like spiny processes. The back is sharp, and the tail round and slender. The toes, five in number, are divided into two opposite parcels, consisting of two and three toes each, which are united as far as the claws by means of the skin. The claws are long and sharp. The head is angular, its back rising in a pyramidal form. The neck is very short, and even prevents the animal from turning its head from side to side. There is no external ear. The tongue is fleshy and cylindrical, and can be elongated to half the length of the animal; that is, from five to seven inches. The eyes are almost entirely covered by the skin, there being but a small opening left for the fixedness of his head, as the animal may direct his gaze on all sides without the use of any other muscles than those of the eyeball. When about to strike, however, it brings both of its eyes to bear upon the object. "Notwithstanding," says Weissenbaum, "the strictly symmetrical construction of the chameleon as to its two halves, the eyes move independently of each other, and convey different impressions to the different centres of perception: the consequence is, that when the animal is agitated, its movements appear like those of two animals glued together. Each half wishes to move its own way, and there is no concert of action. The chameleon, therefore, is not able to swim like other animals; it is so dry and flabby, and the animals utterly apathetic. On being sprinkled with water, they began to recover and to lick the drops from one another's back. Their skin assumed a better color; and they soon were climbing up and down the branches provided for them in their cages, and even engaging in combat. In fighting they generally use their teeth, though without doing serious injury; they have also a curious fashion of solemnly lashing one another with their tails. But such activity of the chameleon is very rare, except in the pairing season.

The chameleon lives on flies and other insects, which it captures by means of its long and sticky tongue. He is seen to suddenly protrude his tongue, and then in an instant he starts forward and as suddenly retracts, thus securing his prey. When he cannot procure flies and other winged insects, the chameleon looks all over the trunk and branches of the tree on which he is, to see if there is any creeping thing near. If there is any approaching him, he awaits it, and as soon as it "comes within the proper distance he shoots forth his tongue. If the creature is going from him, he pursues it, though very slowly. If it comes too near, he retreats to the proper distance before he captures him. While procuring his food the chameleon is very active; but at other times his movements are just the reverse of activity. Thus, if he should wish to change his position—while resting on a horizontal limb, and grasping it firmly with his feet and tail—he slowly advances one of his forefeet a step, then, loosening his tail, he advances that an equal distance, and then coils it tight, then the other feet come forward, and so on. One, from this picture, cannot see the propriety of the name given it by the Greeks of little lion (*Chamaeleon*) and it is as harmless as it is sluggish; though the ancients believed that during the dogdays it assumed some of the lion's ferocity.

The large, projecting eyeballs of the chameleon can, and do, act independently of each other. This accounts for the fixedness of his head, as the animal may direct its gaze on all sides without the use of any other muscles than those of the eyeball. When about to strike, however, it brings both of its eyes to bear upon the object. "Notwithstanding," says Weissenbaum, "the strictly symmetrical construction of the chameleon as to its two halves, the eyes move independently of each other, and convey different impressions to the different centres of perception: the consequence is, that when the animal is agitated, its movements appear like those of two animals glued together. Each half wishes to move its own way, and there is no concert of action. The chameleon, therefore, is not able to swim like other animals; it is so frightened when put into water that the faculty of concentration is lost, and it tumbles about as if in a state of intoxication. Nay more, the chameleon may be asleep on one side and awake on the other."

The two most remarkable properties that the ancients attributed to the chameleon are those of being able to...
as a calling is a healthy one; but there are exceptions to the
the latter but in part. The chameleon is often seen in-
haling air in such quantities as to inflate its body enor-
mosely, even to its tail. The lungs of the chameleon are
very large, and are connected, as I have before mentioned,
with air-cells under their skin. Pliny, who followed the
accounts given by the Greek authors, supposed that the
lungs filled almost the entire cavity of the body. So, by
means of its lungs and air-cells, the chameleon may swell
out to twice its ordinary size, till its skin becomes as tight
stretched as the head of a drum. This power of inflation
doubtless was what led the ancients to suppose that,
alone among animals, the chameleon neither eats nor
drinks, its only subsistence being air." (Pliny.)

The color-changes of the chameleon is what forms its
chief interest. These changes extend from white-yellow
to dull black, through grey, yellow, and bright and dark
green. These changes may occur over the whole surface
of the animal, or one of its sides, or may only affect small
portions of its skin. While sleeping, and not exposed to
the direct rays of the sun, the color of the chameleon is a
whity-yellow; while basking in the sun, it is a dull black.
When it is aroused from sleep, the side which is first
awakened always puts on a darker shade. It is sup-
posed that under the influence of the sun the play of
color is aroused in the chameleon. M. Paul Bert, who
has lately studied the causes of these changes of color
which the chameleon can assume, states that in the skin
of the chameleon is a very close network of minute ducts,
leading from pigment-vesicles which are situated on its
inner surface. If the coloring liquid is retained in these
vesicles, the color of the skin is yellowish. When the
liquid begins to flow in these ducts, the color changes,
the hue depending on the degree of tension in the ducts.
When a nerve is cut, the region to which that nerve was
distributed changes to a deep black, and no more color-
changes take place in that region.
The chameleon is considered by the native Africans and
Asiatics as a very harmless creature. It is very often
petted by them in their dwellings on account of the insect
pests they destroy. They are very gentle when kindly
treated, but they very readily fight with each other. But
whether upon a tree or on the ground, the chameleon is a
very disagreeable and awkward creature. From its sud-
den changes in color and size, the chameleon has always
been taken as "the emblem of the hypocrite, the wily
flatterer of the great, the ambitious demagogue, the cau-
sious knave, and fickle and inconstant persons who from
mere indisposition or unsteadiness of purpose "are all things
to all men."
They want to be rich, well-dressed and have influence in society; whereas if they were to remain on their farms they would have to be contented to live plain (but comfortably), to know but few and to be little known, beyond the limits of their own township. Foolish logic! Let them look around them and go through the narrow streets and the lodging-some alleys of one of our large cities, where the poorer class of city people have to live, and they will see enough of poverty in those filthy abodes to shock the heart of any person inclined to forfeit the comforts and advantages of farm life for that of city life.

"Happy the man who flies the city's throng:
   Ev'ry tree, ev'ry brook that flows along,
   Ev'ry pebble within its sparkling brim
   Preaches wisdom and holiness to him.

Each shadowy copee is a temple shrine,
Where Heaven o'erflows his soul with love divine,
Where every hillock and each verdant clod
   An altar is, where he bows down to God."

**AGRICOLA.**

**How Ezekiel Parsons got his Breakfast.**

Some forty years ago, before railroads were invented, and when the people out West were not very flush of money, there was a tavern on the Great National Road in Ohio where the stage-passengers from Wheeling breakfasted. The landlord of this inn was noted for his parsimony, it being generally known and discussed by travellers that it was difficult to get a full meal there, because of the somewhat curious coincidence that the stage was always ready, and the driver blowing his horn, before the passengers had time to partake of even a moderate share of the good things set before them.

One pleasant June morning the stage left Wheeling as usual at four o'clock for Columbus; and some gentlemen who had travelled the route soon began to talk of the probability of getting a full morning meal at the tavern in question. A Vermont horse-dealer—Ezekiel Parsons—joined in the conversation, saying that he'd be darn'd if any Hoosier could chisel him out of his breakfast.

"But he'll make you pay 37 cents before you sit down to the table," suggested a passenger.

"Waal, I don't object to paying for my grub—that's all fair enough—but when the shot is paid I guess I'll have the value of my money—you see if I don't."

The passengers were all anxious to see, and they did not have to wait long.

"Breakfast is nearly ready, gentlemen," said the obsequious landlord, as the stage drove up to the door. "You will have time to take a wash, and then you will please pay at the bar, before sitting down, to save time. The stage will wait twenty-five minutes."

The ablutions were promptly made, and each man paid his 37 cents; but the breakfast was not announced until a few minutes of the time appointed to start.

The passengers sat down to their meal, but had scarcely tasted the coffee when they heard the unwelcome sound of the driver's horn, and the announcement—"Stage starts in three minutes, gentlemen."

Whereupon eight grumbling passengers hastened to bolt a few mouthfuls, and gulph down the remainder of their first cup of coffee.

"Stage ready!—time up!—all aboard!" sung out the driver; and the aforesaid eight hastened to resume their seats in vehicle. Not so the Yankee horse-dealer, who was at that moment discussing the merits of a sirloin steak about the size of his two hands.

"You'll be left, sir—the stage is about to start—it runs here upon the exact time," said the landlord to Ezekiel.

"Waal, I hasn't got breakfast; and if the stage runs on time, let her run; I rather guess I shall have the value of my 37 cents before I leave the table."

In a moment more the stage did start, but without Ezekiel, who continued his attack upon the edibles; biscuits, coffee, cakes, etc., etc., disappeared rapidly before the eyes of the astonished landlord.

"I say, squire," said he, "these cakes are about eat, and I guess I'll take another grist of 'em. And while they're cookin' on 'em I'll eat a couple of them biled eggs, and a piece of the ham. Raise your own pork, squire? This was a 'mazin' nice ham. Will you let your gal here pour me out another cup of coffee? Land is tolerable cheap round here, I s'pose, for I see there ain't much growth of heavy timber. Dewin' pretty good trade, I guess, ain't you, squire?"—and thus Ezekiel kept questioning mine host until he had made a hearty meal.

"As I've got a long way to ride before dinner," continued the horse dealer, "perhaps you'll let your gal get me a bowl of milk; for I'd like some bread and milk to top off with."

The milk was speedily placed before the hungry guest, who thereupon called for a spoon, but no spoon could be found. The waiter girl said she had certainly put on six silver table-spoons when she set the table, and as they were gone somebody must have stolen them. The landlord looked hard at the Yankee.

"Oh, squire, I've had a first-rate breakfast, and been too well treated to be mean enough to steal your spoons—but I can't say as much for all of us. There was one chap at the table who, now I think on't, called several times to have a spoon handed to him, when he got up I noticed that he was awfully riled and anxious about something or other."

"And do you really think that he took the spoons?" asked the anxious publican.

"Dew I think? No I don't think but I'm sartin," replied the Yankee. "If they're all as green as you are, around here, I'll come and locate at once, fur I'd be certain to make my fortin."

The landlord rushed out to the stable, and started off a man on horseback to overtake the stage. In about three quarters of an hour it was driven up to the door again, when Ezekiel prepared to take his seat.

"Will you please point out the man who you think has taken those spoons," whispered the inn-keeper. "Point him out—sartinly I will." The horse-dealer thereupon goes out and opens the stage door. Putting one foot on the step he turns to the landlord and says:

"I say, squire, I paid you three ninepence for my breakfast and I rather calculate I got the worth of my money. You'll find them spoons in the coffee-pot! Go ahead driver!—time's up!—all aboard!"—Anon.

—as you cannot avoid your own company make it as good as possible.

Avoid annoyance; be cautious and kindly. It is not safe to trample upon so humble a thing as bit of orange peel.

**THE SCHOLASTIC.**
The Scholastic.
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months is fifty cents; besides which all new subscribers are requested
to send ten cents for postage, making in all sixty cents.

Address: Editor of THE SCHOLASTIC, Notre Dame P. O., Ind.

—The State of Ohio has done an act of justice towards
Catholics. The bill allowing rights of conscience to in-
mates of prisons, etc., has passed the Legislature and is now
a law. It has been a great boast for the people of the
States to declare that before the law all religions were
equal. It was all well enough in theory, but when we
came down and in other States than Ohio do now come
down to the practical working of the laws, it was found that
in many things the Catholic religion did not, and does not,
stand equal to others. The chaplains of all prisons in the
United States are Protestant ministers. None but the chap-
 lain officiated at the religious exercises; and was he an
Episcopalian, all the convicts were obliged to attend his ser-
vice, no matter what might be his religious belief. Catho-
lics and Methodists, Jews and Presbyterians, persons of all
religious denominations, were forced to hear the chaplain
of the institution preach Anglicanism to them. Hence, al-
though all religions were claimed to be equal before the
law, and the State was not supposed to aid any one reli-
gious body, facts showed that in reality the money of the
State was used to support a particular denomination by
the payment of a salary to the regular chaplain.

The members of the Legislature of Ohio, seeing how un-
just and contrary to the spirit of the Constitution such a
state of affairs was, passed a law declaring "That as liberty
of conscience is not forfeited by reason of detention in any
penal, reformatory or eleemosynary institution, or any
house of refuge, work-house, jail or public asylum in this
State, no person in any such institution shall be compelled
to attend religious worship or instruction of a form which
is against the dictates of his or her conscience; and it
shall be the duty of every director, trustee, superintendent,
or other person having in charge any such institution, to
furnish ample and equal facilities to all such persons for
receiving the ministrations of the authorized clergyman
of their own religious denomination or persuasion, under
such reasonable rules and regulations as the trustees, di-
rectors, managers or superintendents shall make; but no
such rules shall be so construed as to prevent the clergy-
men of any denomination from fully administering the
rights of his denomination to such inmates; provided, such
ministration entail no expense on the public treasury."

By this law, those Catholics who may be so unfortunate
as to be imprisoned will receive the consolations of their
religion, and this without cost to the State. So also will
the other convicts receive what aid they may desire from
ministers of their own denominations. It is remarkable
that this law giving to the poor convict the rights of con-
science should have been passed at the demand of Cath-
olics, who, the press generally tell us, are opposed to all
liberty of conscience!

In connection with this law, securing the rights of con-
science to convicts, it is with pleasure that we see the fol-
lowing in the Catholic Universe: "Aside from the legisla-
tors, we would here say that E. M. Brown, Esq., and R. J.
Fanning, Esq., of this city, should be ever remembered in
gratitude by the Catholics and liberty-loving people of this
State. They labored faithfully and well, and should never
be forgotten."

The many friends of Ed M. Brown, of '65, will be re-
joiced to see that he is not only making for himself a name
as a first-class lawyer, but that he actively excites himself
in all things in which the Church is concerned; and Notre
Dame may be proud of the fact that his name is in her list
of graduates.

—For our "new departure" from ordinary college jour-
 nalism by our art, musical, literary and scientific news, we
have received from our thousand patrons nothing but
praise. The Scholastic is primarily devoted to the in-
terests of the students, by furnishing their parents and
and guardians with a knowledge of their standing in their
classes, etc. Its aim is also to cultivate that love which
every student should bear towards his Alma Mater. For
this reason we publish as much local news as possible, and
keep both the students now here and those warm, gener-
ous-hearted fellows who have left college and are now
working their way through the world, informed of the
whereabouts of their companions.

But the interests of the students may be furthered in
other ways. Our columns are ever open to the deserving
contributions of all at Notre Dame. That those articles
have been worthy of being admitted to our pages is shown
in the fact that they have been reprinted in many of the
weekly Catholic papers in the United States. To make
our paper of more interest to our patrons, we publish items
of interest on different subjects. For the students in the
drawing classes we print the latest items of news concern-
ing art and artists; for our musicians we give a good selec-
tion of musical items; for those who attend the scientific
classes we publish much of the latest scientific news; and
lastly, for the students in every department we endeavor to
give all the news of the literary world. When we began
making these departments in our paper, we had our mis-
givings as to our success; but the result has shown us that
our fears were unnecessary, that not only are students in
the scientific department pleased with our collection of
items concerning science, but that all the students eagerly
read them. And not only is this the case with the scientific
items, but with all, the art, musical, etc. All are enjoyed
by the students, no matter in what department of the Col-
lege they may be in. The great demand for SCHOLASTICS
at the Students' Office on Saturday afternoon is evidence
that the paper is on the right track, and that it is appreci-
ated by the students.

But we are encouraged in our labors by persons not in
the College. Hundreds of the students of former years
are subscribers for the paper, and, if they do not receive it
regularly, are as much disappointed as a New Yorker or
Chicagoan is at not receiving his favorite daily. We do
not speak in this manner in a boasting way, but merely to
let our many readers know of the success of the SCHO-
LASTIC this year, and of the manner in which it is received
by all.
**Art Notes.**

—William M. Hunt is painting a portrait of Charles Sumner.

—Charles Petette, a French painter, died at Paris on the 10th, aged 53.

—John Bindle, a noted English sculptor, died on the 31st ult., at Cheltenham, aged 48 years.

—Great preparations were made at Trieste for unveiling the monument of M. Ximiliani which took place in the presence of Emperor of Austria.

—A splendid fresco of Orpheus charming the beasts of the forest has been brought to light in a recently uncovered tomb in Italy.

—The subscription opened in Denmark for the erection of a statue to Hans Christian Andersen amounts already to 18,000 crowns. M. Anderson will attain his seventieth year on the 23rd of next month.

—A marble statue of Venus has been discovered in the garden of Messrs. at Rome. It is spoken of as superior to the Venus di Medici—newly discovered statues are apt to be thus excelled—but it has, unfortunately, sustained injuries.

—M. de Waldeck, the famous Art collector, celebrated by a grand reception, the other day, his one hundred and ninth birthday. His memory is fresh, his faculties clear, and if he goes on as he is going, he may be able to celebrate his two hundred and ninth birthday.

—The great picture that the Paris world is expecting from Gustave Doré at the forthcoming Salon, the subject of which has been made somewhat of a mystery, represents a scene in “Le Ferv.” It is a work that has been in the artist's studio for many years, but is only now finished. M. Dore has also finished his characteristic illustrations of the Crusades, and the work will be shortly published in Paris.

—Francis Piercy Connolly, an American painter in Florence, has instituted proceedings against some of the local journals for having stated that he and some other American artists have been in the habit of employing native artists in needy circumstances to produce works which they have forwarded to the United States as their own veritable productions, and thus have found a name and a market for themselves.

—Corot, the French artist, whose death we lately recorded, was a very charitable man. Some time ago, while he was painting a picture of Christ healing the leper, a stranger asked him for charity. Corot at first refused, and sending the man away, proceeded with his painting. He became ill at ease, and at last cried out: “Is it rank blasphemy to paint the God of Charity, and refuse a brother in distress! Give me my hat, and let me go off at once and relieve the mind of this poor man.”

—It was the fact that one of the most interesting features of the decorations of the new opera house in Paris was executed by Italian artists, which determined the French Government to establish a school of mosaic decoration at Sèvres. Such a school was actually established by Napoleon I, to assist an unfortunate class, the workmen employed being all deaf and dumb. The same plan will be carried out in the present case, at least so far that pupils showing a taste for the art will, in the first instance, be sought for at the deaf and dumb asylum.

—Verdi is composing a funeral symphony for the ceremonies which will take place on the removal of the body of Donizetti to the Cathedral of Bergamo.

—The new Musical College, which will rank New York with the first cities of the world in the way of musical colleges, would seem to be a fixed fact.

—Carl Rosa will bring an English opera troupe to the United States. Next winter we will have three troupes singing English opera, the Kollog, the Rosa and the Maretzek troupes.

—The greatest pianist in Paris is an amateur, Captain Voyer. When he plays there is a rush, as there used to be in the days of Liszt. This gentleman is an officer, and only plays for charity. His touch is exquisite and his temperament.

—The Hungarian Orchestra, which made its first appearance in New York on Thursday of last week, is said to produce wonderful effects with limited resources. One of the arrangements, called the cymbal, says the Arendian, is a kind of immense harp-sword, from which great variety of tone and effect is produced.

—M. Max Maretzek's venture in introducing native talent is extensively canvassed in musical circles. What the result will be remains to be seen, but we think the effort in itself is by no means a bad one. It undoubtedly exists here, and have herefore found it impossible to get an opportunity of appearing in opera.

—Bergamo, the city in which Donizetti was born and died, has resolved to remove the honor of the great composer from their eternal place of interment in the Church of Sta. Maria Maggiore, and deposit them at the base of the magnificent marble monument executed some years ago in his honor by the sculptor Vela. The ceremony will take place next autumn, and many of the most distinguished artists of Italy and other countries will assist at the solemn funeral Mass and the succeeding musical festival to be celebrated at Bergamo.

—The 2d Biennial Musical Festival of Cincinnati, Ohio, begins Tuesday, May 11th; Theodore Thomas will be the musical director assisted by Otto Singer. The soloists will be Mrs. H. W. Smith, soprano; Miss Anna Louise Cary, contralto; Mr. M. W. Whitney, bass; and J. W. Winch, tenor. Dudley Buck will prelude at the organ. The orchestra will consist of Theodore Thomas's organization, increased to double its present proportions by a large number of artists from different cities. Evening concerts will be given on the 11th, 13th, 15th and 14th of May. Matinee concerts will be held on the 12th, 13th and 14th of the same month. Season tickets cost $10.

**Literature.**

—Louis Amédée Eugène Achard, the French author, is dead. He was born in Marseilles in 1814.

—Edgar Quinet, the distinguished author, and member of the French Assembly from Paris, is dead.

—Sarah Vogler, the celebrated Dutch authoress, was received into the Catholic Church at Monte Cassino, lately.

—Tennyson's "Idylls of the King" have just been translated into Swedish under the title "Konung Arthur och hans ridare" ("King Arthur and his Knights").

—A selection from the poems which Mr. Shirley Brooks wrote in Puck is in the press. It will be published by Messrs. Bradbury and Agnew, and edited by Mr. Reginald Brooks.

—A monument is in process of erection at Civaglia, Italy, to the memory of John Gerson, to whom the authorship of the "Laudation of Christ" has, by some, been attributed.

—Dr. Newman has in preparation a new edition of his Letter to the Duke of Norfolk, and he has added a preface containing some criticisms on Mr. Gladstone's "Vaticanism."

—It is said that when, some weeks ago, offering the Grand Cross of the Bath to Mr. Carlyle, Mr. Disraeli mentioned that it was her Majesty's wish to confer a pension...
at the same time from the Civil List, but Mr. Carlyle de-

clined both offers.

Among the important works just published in Paris is

one from the pen of George Sand, the celebrated authoress. It is composed of striking sketches of the

most noted writers, poets, and novelists of the present
century, foremost among whom George Sand has placed

Byron, Fenimore Cooper, Goethe, Balzac, Bœauperg, &c.

—The Augsburg Allgemeine Zeitung gives an extract

from the Leipziger “Böckstel’s Report,” from which it

appears that the number of works printed in Germany

was the largest on record since 1849, and amounted to 13,000,

including reprints, and maps of all kinds. The degree,

which had hitherto stood at the head of the list, fell in

1874 to the third place, jurisprudence and education tak­

ing precedence.

—The Association to Protect the Rights of Authors

have formed a commission, including the following
gentlemen:—Mr. Tom Tayl or, Chairman: Messrs. Wlikie

Collins, Charles Dickens, B. L. Farjon, Charles Gibbon,

W. A. Gilbert, Joseph Harton, John Hollingshead, Edward

Jenkins, M.R.F., Blia aard Jerrd. Quares Rese. The

Bux, Sec. is Mr. Moy Thomas, and the Treasurer, Mr.

Stewart Jenkins. A very interesting and valuable paper

by Mr. Moy Thomas has been issued by the Association.

—One of the curiosities of literature is M. Chevalier’s

book, in three volumes, “Les Maravillas Exquises Fran­

cesas,” which embraces a selection of handbills and pla­

cards which covered the walls of the towns in Alsace Lorraine during the Franco-German war.

The second is devoted to the siege of Paris, and the third to

the reign of the Comunard. Every poster is reproduced in

prints even to its color, and the work presents a curiously picturesque history of France during the terrible year.

—The Catholics of the United States possess a Review of

superior merit, one which would do honor to any age or

era. It is one that in most of its departments can par­

ticulate the treasure which they possess. We fear that

through neglect they ignore the fact that they really owe

it as a duty to themselves and to the Church, to sub­

scribe for this Review. Work of this kind requires the

liberal support of the public that they may exist.

We call the attention of all our readers to the adverti­
sement for this Review, which will be found in the print­

ed matter under the name of Scientific American.

We learn that Pliny, which has flourished one thousand five hundred years ago, but is u.known to modern man, is being employed for different manufactures. Made into horse­shoes it is worth 3¢; into agricultural implements, 4¢; forged into ornaments, 45¢; converted into needles, 70¢; into steel buttons, 90¢; employed as polished steel for decorative purposes, 2,000¢; and made into snuff-boxes 60,000¢.

—Dr. Hubner made some experiments on December 1st,
in the Theatre-Marie, at St. Petersburg, to ascertain the

effects of the cold that occur in the most crowded places. He found a constant and considerable increase of moisture to the extent of 85 per cent., and a saturation by carbonic acid sufficient to produce a mark­

edly poisonous effect on persons accustomed to pure air.

It is worth knowing that if one volume of castor oil be deposited in two or three volumes of spirits of wine it will render paper transparent, and, the spirit rapidly evap­

orating, the paper in a few minutes becomes fit for us.

A drawing in pencil or in Indian ink can thus be made, and if the paper is placed in spirits of wine the oil is dissolved out, restoring the paper to its original condi­

tion. This is the discovery of Herr Fuscher.

—The Society of Arts Journal states that Mr. Denton

has invented a process for electro-plating natural flowers.

“By this means very delicate ornaments are produced,

since the precise form and texture of the natural leaf are

preserved under the thin silver film.” This process was

the invention of Capt. Ibbaton more than twenty years

since, and for that long period examples of the process

have been exhibited in the Museum at Dublin.

—The villagers of Bezakal, near Antioch, in Asia Minor,

while digging near the old castle called Bugnaz, on the

Akra mountains, the other day, came upon a huge collar

having a lid resembling woven feathers. These were sup­

posed to be the feathers of a monarch, or perhaps, on

putting a piece of it into the fire it did not melt, but

assumed a different hue. The Government has given direc­

tions for the preservation of what remains of this relic.

—A French journal, connected with the metal trade,

gives the following curious estimate of the value of a

piece of iron costing in its rough state 1¢, after being

employed for different manufactures. Made into horse­

shoes it is worth 3¢; into agricultural implements, 4¢;

forged into ornaments, 45¢; converted into needles, 70¢;

into steel buttons, 90¢; employed as polished steel for

decorative purposes, 2,000¢; and made into snuff-boxes

60,000¢.

—The Scientific American tells of a flower frequently

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about two and a half miles off shore, in latitude 29° 45' 68° north, longitude 18° 12' 15' west, which is apparently a fresh-water spring. The water at the surface is violently agitated by some space of about thirty feet in diameter. The first day on shore Mr. Blyth, the vessel, coming up with such violence as to throw the ship from her course; and the second time, although it was smooth, the vessel could be kept on her course but for a short time. The specimens in the centre of the spring were 29 fathoms, and a specimen of the bottom, of very clear, broken, small shells. The soundings from the centre to the limit of the disturbed water decreased to 9 fathoms.The water was fresh and brackish.

-A gentleman of Halifax, England, being in Egypt, brought back several boxes from the country. These boxes were brought in separate small boxes, and one of them in some way got soaked in salt water on the voyage. When it was opened by Mr. Layland, in the presence of a number of other gentlemen, they were surprised to find that the fish on the face had recovered its on-line, the checks and chin were plump and rounded, the open eye braced upon them, and even seemed to move. The gentleman hastened to call others from all parts of the museum to observe this wonderful phenomenon. For a few minutes they beheld an unmistakable Egyptian countenance; with pleasant, composed expression—me face of a man who lived at least three thousand years ago. They could only conclude that the powerful aromatic gums which had been used had arrested the decay which the salt water had now rendered possible, and which set in after the head was taken from the box and exposed to the air. Several gentlemen who saw it have assured me that they can never forget the life-likeness of the face before the swift decay of flesh which followed.—Cincinnati Commercial.

-At the meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, which took place in Hartford last August, Dr. B.ckley read a paper on the relation between sun-spots and rain fall, a question which has attracted much attention among men of science for several years. By a careful comparison of tables extending from 1844 to the present day, he proved that as far as trustworthy observations have been made throughout the United States, they point to a connection existing between the variations in the sun spot area and those of the annual rain fall.

Since the publication of the essay in the Proceedings of the Association, the Doctor has received many interesting letters from different parts of the world, including a complimentary communication from the French Academy of Science, and valuable observations of Canadian scientists upon the connection which has been observed between the sun-spot cycle and the alteration in the level of the great lakes. "A nova," the popular scientific weekly of the metropolis, is the author of an important article on the subject. We wish the bride and groom a life of happiness.

Society Notes.

-At the 27th regular meeting of the St. Stanislaus Philo-

"That the Press should be Restricted" was fully discussed.

P. Clark, of '69, is now in Warsaw, Ind.
-William Fargam, of '67, is with Keith Brothers, in Chicago.
-Ed Hall, of '83, is doing a prosperous business in New York city.
-Richard M. Dooley, of '71, is with Wells, Fargo & Co., at Ogden, Utah.
-A. L. Krehwagner, of last year, is now in business in New York city.
-Ed Lafferty, of '67, is partner in a wholesale hardware house in Chicago.
-Hon. John M. Gears, of '71, is to deliver a Lecture before the Catholic Social Union of Portland, Oregon.
-It was announced yesterday that Rev. Father Hamilton, of Lafayetle, was dead. This will be sad news to his many friends at Notre Dame, and making their jubilee in the Eternal City.
-It is with regret that we learn of the departure from South Bend of Mr. Frank Murphy. South Bend will lose an estimable citizen, and Bloomington, Ill., will gain one. At a meeting of the St. Joseph's Total Abstinence Society of South Bend, after highly complimentary remarks were made by Rev. W. O'Malley and Prof. L. G. Tong, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, by the resignation offered, we have learned of the intended departure from our midst of our esteemed friend and fellow-member, Mr. F. J. Murphy, therefore, be it resolved,
1st. That we have ever found in Mr. Murphy the character and traits of a true gentleman; that in him, the Society possessed a warm friend, a warm friend, a warm friend.
2d. That in the incipiency of this body, its final organization was mainly due to his endeavors in the noble cause of Temperance.
3d. That both in official and private character he has been a faithful, zealous and exemplary member of this Association.
4th. That as we receive his resignation with regret, and view his departure from our city with sorrow, nevertheless we hope him in his new home an unbounded success; and if the past is a criterion to judge of the future, we may safely anticipate for him the most ultra of everything that is just, true, and honorable in a man.
5th. That these resolutions be entered on the records of the Society, as a tribute which justice and friendship demand.

To all these resolutions, from personal acquaintance, we can testify as their truth. May we wish Mr. Murphy every success in his new home.
Local Items.

—Pull 'em out!
—Spring fever is contagious.
—What is worse than a cold?
—The boats are being repaiured.
—The Sparrows—are they?
—Flowers are all the go nowadays.
—The Handball season is not at hand yet.
—Three little kittens lost their mittens.
—Bulletins were made out last Wednesday.
—Every Wednesday the Band is out rehearsing.
—Two new statues were received from France Thursday.
—The Ides of March have come. Aye, Caesar, but gone.
—The gardeners are "fixin' up" things in front of the College.
—The Juniors were busy last Wednesday decorating up their study hall.
—The Infirmary has but few occupants; the weather is too fine.
—The plasterers have returned from Chicago, and have gone to work.
—Brother Augustus and his assistants are kept pretty busy these days.
—The grounds around the steam-house were cleaned up the other day.
—The sheriff, clerk and attorneys in the case of Faxon vs. Best are very busy.
—There will be a meeting of the resident Alumni, tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock.
—Our boatmen have now that the ice is off the lakes, fine opportunities for enjoying themselves.
—The thanks of all our printers are due to those who cleaned up the yard in front of the printing office.
—The Cecilians will begin next Tuesday the trial of Faxon vs. Best for assault and battery. Damages claimed, $8,000.
—Baseball every recreation, except after breakfast and supper; and the reason we have none then is because time is too short.
—The Botanical Gardens were surveyed for the we don't-know-how-manyeth time on Wednesday last. It was done by the class.
—Casualty: The storm Thursday might blow down the telegraph wire which connects the College and Infirmary. No further damage done.
—The Class of Civil Engineering took the level of the creek emptying out of St. Mary's Lake into the St. Joseph River. They report a fall of 38 feet.
—The Knights of the Cue are improving very fast. One of the most noted of them is now able to run out a game in a week, if assisted by a brother pedagogue.
—Prof. Paul was delighted with the arrival of a permanent visitor at his house on Wednesday last. The same day the Band gave the little one a serenade.
—A match game of baseball was played on Wednesday, April 8th, between the first nine of the Juanitas and Excelsior, which resulted in the former club winning by a score of 17 to 10.

Mr. Mark Stokes, as "Paudheen O'Rafferty," distinguished himself enough to write "locals" on sheets of paper, but could not support the heaviest character, acquitted himself in a most creditable manner; and in the comedy of "Born to Good Luck" Mr. Mark Stokes, as "Fadleen O'Rafferty," distinguished himself.

—The editor of this paper requests that persons presuming to enter the雏 "den" in his absence will be considerate enough to write "locals" on sheets of paper other than those prepared for his own use. He would evince a venture to intimate that their "effusions" would prove more beneficial to society at large were they kept locked up in the commodious recesses of their cerebral organization.

—Why not get up a spelling-match in Washington Hall? There would be plenty of fun. Who will make the move? How would it do to put the Eastern Study Hall against the Western, or the Scientists against the Classics?
—Our friend John is studying Italian. He is not making great progress, though. When called for the bill at the table the other day it sounded to our ears somewhat profane. But then we don't understand the language.
—By mistake, the names of certain young gentlemen were published in connection with a baseball club in our last issue. We are sorry that these names should have appeared, and make this statement the more cheerfully as the young gentlemen displayed their good sense by not getting angry over it.

—Bonney, the photographer, was out last Wednesday afternoon. From this time until June he will be out every Wednesday to take the photographs of all persons having to have their pictures taken. The members of societies, clubs, classes, etc., will find it more convenient to arrange about having their photographs taken these fine Wednesday mornings before the weather becomes too hot and the studio too great.

Many of the specimens of penmanship for the month of March were very well executed, and in comparing them with those written in the first part of the scholastic year they exhibited a marked improvement. The names of those who deserve to be particularly mentioned are the following: Masters Brady, Barrett, Egan, Lambin, O'Brien, Thornton, Best, Byrne, F. Ewing, Faxon, Griffith, Halff, Kramer, Korty, McGuire, Nelson, Norris, Peres, Schmidt, Wood, Weisenburger.

The weather prophets are again preparing to resume their wonted occupations. Discouraged by their recent failures in business, they had almost lost heart, and seriously thought of throwing "prophecy" to the dogs. But now that the beautiful Spring time has arrived—and zephyrs gently blow—their hearts are filled with courage, bright beams their eye, playful smiles curl their labial extremities, quickly they beat their pedals, and their overpowerful joy finds its expression in prophesying.

We were highly pleased with the Exhibition given at St. Mary's on Monday evening last. A programme of the Exhibition will be found in the next number. How the young ladies having parts in the entertainment, performed with that ease and grace which has ever characterized the pupils of St. Mary's. All who had the pleasure of witnessing the Exhibition agree with the Fathers, who made the closing remarks, that the entertainment was but the finest given at St. Mary's for years. Saying this is praise enough for any Exhibition. We might mention young ladies who particularly excelled in their parts, but we do not wish to mention any names where all performed their parts so well.

—A kind friend has sent us the following account of an entertainment given by the school children of Valparaiso, the parish of Rev. M. O'Reilly, of '39:

On Friday evening, the 24 inst., the citizens of Chesterston, a thriving village on the Lake Shore Road, were highly entertained with a splendid exhibition given them by the pupils of St. Paul's Academy and Grammar School of Valparaiso. The entertainment was for the benefit of the new church at Chesterston, which the good pastor, Father Lang, is building; and the contribution lent in aid of this object by the pupils of Valparaiso r-cites not only credit upon themselves but is another mark attesting the zeal of the Rev. Father O'Reilly, under whose sanction and management the affair was made a decided success. The programme, although long, was by no means monotonous, for we were treated equally to the Dramatic and comic, in both of which the characters were nobly supported. The encored drama, "The Lost Round," Mr. T. J. S., supporting the heaviest character, acquitted himself in a most creditable manner; and in the comedy of "Born to Good Luck" Mr. Mark Stokes, as "Paudheen O'Rafferty," distinguished himself.
A dialogue entitled "The Through Ticket," an amusing little sketch, spoken by Messrs. reflected credit upon M. Walsh, M. McCarty, K. Potters and M. LeClair.

The "Exile of Erin," song and tableau, was a fine representation of the subject.

What vocal and instrumental, was fine, and would have reflected credit on those not amateurs. Misses Kate Mahony and M. A. Clifford certainly distinguished themselves as pianists, not to mention the piano playing of E. C. Guffey, and A. O'Gara. The St. Paul's Cornet Band contributed largely to the enjoyment of the evening. Bands are generally a necessary auxiliary on occasions like the present; in fact they are indispensable to begin, as a farce is to close an exhibition.

This exhibition, in accordance with the above proposition, did actually close with a farce, viz. "The Black Swan," in one Act and one Scene, which, like the whole programme, did ample credit to the performers.

Additional Arrivals.

John M. Buckle, Mount Pulaski, Ill.  
William H. Wells, Lemont, Ill.  
Ernest B. Hall, Lima, Ohio.  
Nicholas H. Watson, Bay City, Mich.  
Edward Marshall, Skowhegan, Me.  
John A. Rice, Detroit, Mich.  
John J. Reily, Detroit, Mich.  
William R. Coolbaugh, Chicago, Ill.  
Daniel Kelly, Chicago, Ill.

Bell of Honor.

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FOR THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, APRIL 8.

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[The Students mentioned in this list are those who have been at the head of the Classes named during the past consecutive weeks, and whose conduct has been at least satisfactory.—Director of Studies.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, APRIL 8.

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Address—Children of Mary Miss Walker

MINIM DEPARTMENT.

Misses Smith and K. arney  
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JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

Misses Smith and K. arney  
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ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY.

An Original Drama in Five Acts.

Prologue. Miss Curtin

ACT FIRST, SCENE FIRST.

Lady Elizabeth—Miss Curtin  
Duchess Sophia—Miss B. Speerer  
Lady Agnes—Miss Walker

ACT SECOND, SCENE SECOND.

Katrina—Miss Curtin  
Pol.—Miss Hatzger  
Jim.—Miss Bell  
Meg.—Miss Arnold  
Kog.—Miss Ritchie  
Maude.—Miss Smith

K. Miss Curtin
ACT THIRD, SCENES FIRST AND SECOND.

Scherz Opus 31—(Chopin).

Miss Quinlan—Angel of Poverty Miss Henrotin

FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 23.

A twig of young fig leaves from San José came with the letter. "When the fig-tree puts forth its tender leaves we know that summer is nigh."

TABLET OF HONOR.

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


3RD SR. CLASS—Misses C. Maigrey, L. Bosch, L. Stewart, M. Ritten, S. Walley.

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN LESSONS.


HONORABLY MENTIONED IN INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

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2ND DIV.—Misses B. Spencer, R. Green.


3RD PREP. CLASS—Misses C. Maigrey, L. Bosch, L. Stewart, M. Ritten, S. Walley.
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Going East.

Trains. Leave Chicago, Leave Niles. Arrive at Detroit.
Mail - 5:00 a.m. 9:02 a.m. 9:45 a.m.
Day Express - 8:30 a.m. 11:47 a.m. 6:30 p.m.
Accommodation - 3:33 p.m. 7:33 p.m. 8:45 a.m.
Atlantic Express - 5:15 p.m. 8:53 p.m. 3:50 a.m.
Night Express - 9:30 p.m. 12:40 p.m. 8:00 a.m.

Going West.

Trains Leave Detroit. Leave Niles. Arrive at Chicago.
Mail - 7:00 a.m. 4:05 p.m. 8:50 a.m.
Day Express - 10:10 a.m. 6:10 p.m. 9:00 a.m.
Accommodation - 1:50 p.m. 6:30 a.m. 10:35 a.m.
Evening Express - 5:40 p.m. 2:30 a.m. 6:30 a.m.
Pacific Express - 10:00 p.m. 5:00 a.m. 8:30 a.m.

NILES AND SOUTH BEND DIVISION.
Leave South Bend - 8 a.m., 3 p.m., 8:30 p.m., 8 a.m., 7 p.m.
Arrive at Niles - 8:45 a.m., 3:35 p.m., 7:10 p.m., 8:40 a.m., 7:40 p.m.
Leave Niles - 6:13 a.m., 6:10 a.m., 7:14 a.m., 7:47 a.m., 8:40 a.m.
Arrive at South Bend - 11:50 a.m., 10 a.m., 5:53 a.m., 8:40 a.m., 7:40 p.m.

NOTRE DAME STATION.
Going East, via Niles.
Depart - 8:07 a.m., 6:48 a.m., 7:07 p.m.
Arrive - 11:07 a.m., 9:42 a.m., 5:46 p.m., 7:53 a.m., 7:53 a.m.

Going West, via Niles.
Depart - 7:45 a.m., 4:20 p.m.
*Trains marked by * run Sunday only.

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*Second day.