The Old Church.

But the chief of the fathers and the ancients, who had seen the former temple, wept with a loud voice.—Ezekiel, iii, 12.

Stick by stick, and brick by brick,
With rope and saw, with hammer and pick,
They have taken the old church down.

Ah, rude was the work, though gently done,
And sad was the triumph the workman won,
When the dear old walls were down!

And many a string of the soul and the heart
In sorrow and pain was forced apart,
While the loved and the old came down!

No more the altar, chaste and bright,
Shall lift to heaven its blessed light,
Altar and lights are down.

The tabernacle, home of Love,
Sweet seraph rest of the heavenly Dove,
Alas! that too is down.

No more the eye is fastened there,
The spirit rapt in silent prayer,
Alas, alas, 'tis down!

Around the wall, no more shall we
The sad procession sorrowing see,
The Stations all are down.

The Christ no more upon the Cross,
Winning us from our fearful loss,
Shall hang in suffering down.

His speechless grief no more alarms,
Dead to all but the Dead in her arms,
As she looks in agony down.

Where Spalding, Purcell, Smarius preached,
Whence grace so oft our poor hearts reached,
The pulpit too is down.

The rich-toned organ now no more
Shall swell and echo, o'er and o'er,
The golden pipes are down.

The purple light, in wave on wave,
No more through transept and through nave
Shall come in glory down.

The godlike Eye, that gazed on high
As if our inmost soul 'twould spy,
Shall look no longer down.

And many an eye of blessed priest,
Like that kind Eye, its look has ceased,
And the voice no more comes down.

Gone too the font and the stool and the rail,
Where bishop and priest to the sinner pale,
Brought Heaven lovingly down.

Aye, gone are our hearts with the blissful days
When we knelt in those aisles for prayer and praise,
Gone with their memory down.

The temple, rising stately, grand,
Will shine more glorious o'er the land,
Than that which now is down.

But we, remembering, still shall thirst
For the beauty and glory of the first,
The church they have taken down.

Apotheosis.

When society was first formed, the people, filled with gratitude and admiration for their leaders, looked upon them as more than human, and felt that their great men could not die. They believed that in reality the hero who had battled for them on earth went to unite himself to the Deity, and that beyond the sky he watched over and protected them. Believing this, they offered up prayers to him, sacrificed to him, and built temples in his honor. With the advancement of civilization this belief grew stronger, for the philosophers taught that in man there was something immaterial, which emanated from the divinity, and which when it had purified itself from the stains that it had contracted by union with matter, returned to its divine origin; that when the good man died he became first a hero and then a god, his spirit being united to the Deity whence it emanated. Pythagoras taught that the man of virtue after death took his place among the gods. This dogma of ancient belief was derived from the East, and as the Greeks were possessed of vivid imaginations they easily received a doctrine which was so flattering to them. At first they deified their wise men, but as time went on they extended it to all who in any way had benefited the state.

The practice once begun, it extended itself until not only were those deified who had rendered their country any service, but lovers erected altars to those whom they had loved, and parents to their children. Whilst living, Alexander the Great claimed not only a god for his father but even that his nature was divine. He sent orders to all the states of Greece that the people should recognize his divinity. To this order the Lacedemonians returned an answer that as Alexander desired to be a god he should be one! Even the many rulers among whom his vast dominions were divided on his death were paid the compliment of apotheosis, and on some coins of Antiochus is found the word “God,” which this prince had assumed as his title.
On the death of Romulus, he was raised to the rank of a god. But from his time until Julius Caesar died we read of no Roman who after death was placed among the gods. When he was assassinated and Rome ceased to be a republic, divine honors were paid to his memory. During the lifetime of Augustus, altars were raised for the worship of the Emperor in Gaul and other provinces. With the death of each succeeding emperor the number of the divinities was swollen. On the accession of a new emperor, he by decree of the Senate sent his predecessor to Olympus and caused his bust to adorn the Capitol. Vespasian always looked with scorn upon this practice, and when he felt his end approaching said, with not a little irony: "It seems to me that I am about to become a god." Juvenal, in one of his Satires, makes Atlas complain that the heavens had been so filled with divinities by the many apotheoses that he bends and staggers beneath their weight.

Some of the Roman Emperors, whilst living, caused temples and altars to be erected in their honor. Caligula was not content with being but one god; he desired to be all of them in turn, and frequently appeared, sometimes as Jupiter armed with thunderbolts, and sometimes clad in female costume he chose to be considered as Venus! Nero had his monkey raised to the rank of a god, and Marcus Aurelius had his wife Faustina enrolled in the list of goddesses. When the Emperors became Christian, the pagans continued to defy them, and to Constantine and his successors altars were raised by those of their subjects who had not yet embraced Christianity. With paganism of course the custom came to an end.

Herodian and Dion Cassius relate all the ceremonies of apotheosis. According to them, a waxen figure of the Emperor was laid upon an ivory couch covered with cloth of gold, near the entrance of the palace, the body having already been burned. On the left of the couch the Senate, dressed in black, sat, while on the right were noble women dressed as mourners. From time to time physicians come in, and, examining the waxen figure, say that the patient continues to grow worse. Seven days go on in this manner, at the end of which they pronounce the Emperor dead. The couch is then taken up by the young Roman knights and youths of the Equestrian order, and carried along the Via Sacra until the old Forum is reached. It is then placed in the Forum, and on either side men and women of noble birth chant hymns of mourning and of praise. The couch is then borne off to the Campus Martius, where a pile, covered with hangings of gold, ornamented with pictures and statues and filled with combustible matter, is erected. There are other piles similar to this, but smaller in size, put on it, and the couch is placed in the second one, while spices, perfumes and incense are put about it. A procession of horsemen, representing illustrious ancestors of the deceased, then file around the pile. This ceremony over, the new Emperor approaches the catafalque with a torch, and at the same instant the pile is ignited on all sides. As soon as the pile takes fire, an eagle, or if the deceased was a woman, a peacock, is freed from the highest story of the pile, and, flying up through the smoke and flame, bears the soul of the Emperor to Olympus. The name of divus is then given to the deceased and he receives the name of some divinity. Colleges of priests and priestesses are instituted in his honor, sacrifices and games are ordered, columns and shields are consecrated to him. Sometimes columns of gold crowned with stars and rays symbolical of divinity were made and placed by the side of the statues of the gods in public places and in the temples, and it was made a capital offence to destroy or sell them, and to chastise a slave or change apparel before them was punished in the same manner. It is wonderful to think that the Roman Senate could take part in such proceedings.

J. O'C. B.

Anton Rubenstein.

About the year 1841 a young boy, of eleven years appeared in a public concert in Paris. Among the audience sat the great pianist Franz Liszt, and other well-known musicians, who had come to the gay city either for fame or for employment. The playing of the boy excited universal admiration, and storms of applause were given him. The concert over, Liszt clasped the youth in his arms, and in his enthusiasm exclaimed: "It is on him that my mantle will fall!" That boy, the future rival of Liszt, was Anton Rubenstein.

Rubenstein was born in November, 1829, at Wechmotzets, a Russian town near the border of Germany. His father was of Jewish origin, but was a member of the Greek Church. Being possessed of considerable means, he made liberal use of his wealth in educating his children. The mother of Rubenstein, who was an excellent musician, and a woman of culture, and who is to-day a teacher in one of the institutions of Moscow, had great influence in educating her children, and gave to them the first lessons in music. Nicholas, one of her sons, has attained distinction as a violinist of ability, and Anton still greater as a pianist.

When six years of age, Anton became a pupil of Villoing, in Moscow, and after two years' study his master brought him before the public in a concert in that city! The young pianist achieved triumphant success.

Three years after his first public concert, young Rubenstein appeared in Paris, where his success was very great, and where he attracted the liveliest interest of the great Liszt. He then made professional tours through England, where, however, he made but little impression,—Holland, Switzerland, and Germany. For a time he settled down in Berlin, with his parents, in order that he might profit by the teachings of the famous Dauer in the theory of composition. Within the year, however, his father died, and he was deprived of the means of further prosecuting his studies. It became necessary for him to quit Berlin, and he took up his residence in Vienna. There he provided for himself by giving lessons, for he was too proud to receive assistance from anyone, no matter whom he might be.

Being without means of support other than his scanty earnings, he was obliged to work very hard. He devoted the day to teaching his pupils, and a large part of the night to practice and composition. Sometimes it happened that he sat at his table absorbed in composition until the morning dawned. It was during nights like these that many of those wondrous tone-combinations descended to him from the world of harmony, and which have since thrilled so many people with delight.

After a residence of some time in Vienna, Rubenstein travelled through Hungary with the great flutist Heindl, and then returned to Russia. In his native country he was very successful, and it was his good fortune to receive the appointment of pianist and concert-master to her majesty the Czarina. From that time forward his star came in the ascendant. Fortune has continued unceasingly to
smile upon him, and he is now acknowledged as the com­
poser of Liszt and von Buelow, one of the greatest pianists of the age.

Russia, his native country, is now the home of Ruben­
stein, but he does not remain there always. He is a "bird of passage," flying from country to country, and remain­
ing but a short time in one place. His concert tours have been through France, Germany and the United States, and have been eminently successful. He is everywhere re­ceived with rapturous applause. This year he was elected by the French Academy a correspondent of the section of music.

Rubinstein is the author of a number of symphonies which are remarkable works, an oratorio called the "Tower of Babel," and an opera named "The Macabees." He is one of the modern musical revolutionists, though in a less marked degree than von Buelow and others. The point of his departure in composition is the same as that of the modern German composers—Herr Brahms, Herr Raff, etc.—namely the first movement of Beethoven's Ninth symphony, and the posthumous quartettes; but it does not follow that he has pursued this system of orchestration to excess. As a pianist, he belongs to the school of Liszt, and perhaps equals him in his power and mastery of difficulties. He also possesses to a certain extent von Buelow's power of identifying himself with the composer and of faithfully interpret­ing his spirit.

G. H. L.

King Arthur.

It is doubtful whether any such person as Arthur, the British hero, ever existed; and if he did reign, his life and exploits are so mixed up with fiction that it is almost im­possible to give other than a mythological account of him. He is spoken of not only as a warrior and prince, but as a hero immeasurably superior to those who lived in his times, in all the fragments of Cymric poetry and by most of the early writers. He is said to have lived in the sixth century, and Nennius relates that he triumphed in twelve battles over the Saxons. His great opponent was a Saxon named Cedric, who sought to extend the sway of his coun­trymen beyond the borders of Wessex. A nephew of Ar­thur, Modred by name, according to the accounts we have of the hero, revolted from him, and this revolt occasioned the battle of Comlan, in Cornwall, in the year 543, in which Modred was killed and Arthur mortally wounded. When he was about to die he sent an attendant to throw Excalibar into a lake near by. Twice the squire eluded the request, but at last complied with it. A hand and arm arose from the water and catching the sword by the hilt flourished it thrice. The hand and arm with the sword then sank beneath the water and Excalibar was never afterwards seen.

The romance of Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table, who were founded by him and of whom the most famous was Lanceolot of the Lake, has in our day been made quite popular by the present laureate of England, who has in his "Idylls of a King" made it the subject of his poem. William Morris, in his "Defence of Guenevere," has also sung of Arthur and his court.

In England and Wales the whole country abounds in memorials of Arthur. There are Arthur's Castle and Ar­thur's Seat and Arthur's Round Table, and even in the constellations we find Arthur's Harp. In Wales particu­larly his name occurs frequently, showing how firmly the legend of his existence and exploits were believed by the people.

M. M. G.

Indian Summer.

There is no subject connected with the original race in American life which, probably, holds such a conspicuous place in the minds of the mass of the people as that brief yet surpassingly beautiful season which comes to us about the close of the Autumn, and known as the Indian Sum­mer. A season of weather like to it has been noticed in other countries, and if it be not so charming as it is in America, yet it has even in these lands a charm that has called forth the praises of the poets and caused them to compare it to the halcyon period of the Greeks. Thus Shakespeare in King Henry VI, Part I, speaks of "St. Martin's Summer, halcyon days," in allusion to what in Henry IV, he says: "Farewell, thou latter Spring, Farewell, all-hallow Summer."
The season known amongst us as Indian Summer was known to the English as St. Martin's Summer, and amongst them derived this name from the fact that in Eng­
land it most commonly begins about the 11th of Novem­ber, St. Martin’s day. In France it is called Summer Close and “L’étoile de St. Martin,” with a not very gallant doub­ble meaning which allows the term to be applied to ladies of advancing years. Perhaps this same idea, though less delicately expressed, may be found in the German name for it, “Der alte Weiher Summer.” In Chili and some of the South American states it is called the Summer of St. John.

In the United States, this season, when “twinkle in smoky light the waters of the rill,” as a rule begins in No­vember, though the period may vary within a month. Du­ring the season this weather is fair, but not brilliant, and the atmosphere is smoky and hazy, perfectly still and moist. The sun casts its ray dimly, but softly and sweetly, through the air, which is called copper-colored by some, and golden by those whose poetical perception is more vivid.

There are different reasons given for the name “Indian Summer.” Some people say that the Indians were particu­larly fond of it, and regarded it as a special gift of their favorite god, the god of the Southwest, who sends the soft winds of the southwest, and to whom they go when they die. The explanation of the name given by Daniel Web­ster is that the early settlers so called it because they as­cribed the hazy appearance of the atmosphere and the heat to the burning of the prairies by the Indians at that time of the year. The explanation of it by another au­thor, however, seems to be the most plausible explanation given. Mr. Kercheval says: “It sometimes happened that after the apparent onset of winter the weather be­came warm, the smoky time commenced, and lasted for a number of days. This was the Indian Summer, because it afforded the Indians—who during the severe winter never made any incursions into the settlements—another oppor­tunity of visiting them with their destructive war-fe­ce. The melting of the snow saddened every countenance, and the genial warmth of the sun chilled every heart with hor­ror. The apprehension of another visit from the Indians, and of being driven back to the detested fort, was painful in the highest degree.”

C. W. R.

The Age of Augustus.

In the records of Roman history we meet with the names of rulers who have made their epochs famous. Numa cultivated the rude manners of his people, scarcely rescued from barbarism by Romulus. The reign of Ancus Martius was renowned for the progress made in the art of war as well as in enterprises of a more peaceful nature. Under the republic, men like Scipio and Julius Cæsar ad­ded military glory and honor not only to their own names but to the state, which they exalted in power and might. It was left, however, to Cæsar Augustus to elevate Rome to a position, as regarded both war and the arts of peace, which it had never before reached.

As regards literature, the age of Augustus rivals the palmy days of Greece, and is perhaps surpassed only by the great ages of Leo X, Elizabeth, and Louis XIV. Au­ gustus had the good fortune to collect about him men of great genius who by their works added a lustre to his reign that shall never be diminished. We are not of the number of those who can see nothing but beauty in the productions of the pagan writers. We are not of those who believe that in literature and art pagan Greece and Rome surpassed the moderns. On the contrary, we hold that in philosophy and in poetry the moderns are supe­rior to the ancients. We believe that the spirit of Chris­tianity is such that it cannot fail to raise the minds of men to a higher perception of the true, the beautiful and the good. Yet while we by no means are excessive in our praise of the works of paganism, we were fully especially in us to deny what has been the unanimous opinion of the learned for ages past—that the Rome of Augustus is worthy of the admiration of mankind on account of the great writ­ers who flourished in his time.

In the age of Augustus lived the great historian Livy, whose style, resplendent with the eloquence of the bar, the rostrum and the camp, has been the model and delight of subsequent historians. Virgil, one of the sweetest singers of antiquity, also attended his court,—now singing of the
The Ambrosian Library.

The Ambrosian Library, so called in honor of St. Ambrose, at one time Archbishop of Milan, was founded in 1099, in that city, by Cardinal Frederick Borromeo, a successor of the Saint in the archiepiscopal see. It is particularly rich in MSS., for the collection of which learned and energetic men were sent to all parts of Europe and Asia. A large number of palimpsests belong to this library, some of them being exceedingly rare and costly. Among others might be mentioned Cicero's De Republican, also many fragments of his Orations, and the Letters of Marcus Aurelius and Front. The great majority of these palimpsests were obtained from the Monastery of Bobbio, where they were discovered in 1814 by the librarian, Angelo Maio, afterwards successor of the Saint in the archiepiscopal see. It is particularly rich in MSS., for the collection of which learned and famous ones too, who served to increase the glory of the age of Augustus. There were Tibullus and Propertius, Catullus and Vitruvius, and others, who, celebrated in their time, have passed to that oblivion to which posterity consigns many a name that once was a power in the world. It was a glorious age; and though it has been rivalled and surpassed, it stands the great epoch in Roman history, when Rome would seem to challenge Greece on her chosen field of literature and science. J. H. C.

Art, Music and Literature.

—Offenbach's new opera, "La Creole," is to be brought out at the Bouffes, Paris.

—The Appleton's have in press, "Weights, Measures, and Money of All Ages," by Prof. F. W. Clarke.

—Hopeworth Dixon has a new book in preparation entitled the "White Conquest: America in 1876."

—To the various histories of American literature is to be added a compend by Prof. Moses Colt Tyler, of the University of Michigan.

—Ambroise Thomas is composing a new grand opera, "Francesca di Rimini." The instrumentation of his "Physiocratie" is nearly finished.

—The new "History of the University of Virginia," by Prof. Schele de Vere, will commemorate 10,000 students in a volume of about 600 pages.

—George D. Prentice's poems, compiled and edited by Mr. John J. Piatt, are soon to be published. The volume will contain a sketch of Prentice's life.

—Miss Caroline Herschel, the accomplished sister and secretary of the astronomer, is to be commemorated in a memoir compiled from her own journals.

—Mr. John M. Loretz, Jr., is writing a Grand Overture for the Centennial celebration, entitled "George Washington." It will be descriptive and dramatic.


—Mr. John Francis Barnett has composed a new sacred cantata, founded on the parable of "The Good Shepherd," which will be first sung at Brighton, England.

—Lord William Lennox has written and will shortly publish a work entitled, "Celebrities I have Known; with Episodcs Political, Social, Sporting, and Theatrical."

—A collection of Water Color Painting of Egypt, Nubia, and the Nile, painted on the spot by Mr. John Varley, has recently been added to the Picture Galleries in the Alexander Palace.

—The subject of the Marquess of Lothian's historical prize at Oxford next year is "The Causes of the Failure of Parliament in Institutions in Spain and France as compared with their Success in England."

—We are promised, says the London Academy, a narrative of a stirring period, by Charles Lofts, formerly of the royal navy, and late of the Coldstream Guards, entitled "My Youth, its Scenes and Lessons, from 1809 to 1813."

—The death, at St. Petersburg, is recorded of M. Theodore Bruni, in the 74th year of his age. The deceased was one of the most celebrated painters in Russia, and a member of the Academy of Fine Arts of that country.

—Duverney of Cincinnati, has arrived in Munich. He, with M. Chase, of St. Louis, and Walter Shirlaw, of Chicago, all Western artists, have the honor of standing at the head of the younger American painters in that city.

—Another Turkish comic opera, composed by M. Tcholbalian, and entitled, "Lebdidji Khorkor, the Vendor of Chickpeas, Khorkor," will be performed during the approaching Ramazan at Guedik Pasha Theatre in Stamboul.

—Mr. George Vassey, who has written, "The Philosophy of Laughter and Smiling," ponderously denounces the absurd habit of laughing (though he tolerates smiling), and comes to the conclusion that "sensible people never laugh."

—The veteran artist, Herr Schopf, has recently died at Rome. In co-operation with Wagner and Pettrich in the painting of the friezes of the Valhalla, he early acquired an honorable place among the representatives of the Munich school of art.

—A Centennial monograph on "The German Element in the War of Independence," by Prof. Geo. Washington Greene, is to be published. It pictures the careers of DeKalb and Stuben, and deals also with the darker side—the history of the German mercenaries.

—G. P. A. Healy, the portrait-painter, has taken Mr. Drury's studio on Huron street, Chicago, and, it is understood, will remain here all the winter, painting portraits. It is scarcely too much to say that Mr. Healy's best portraits are the best painted by any living American artist.

—The American artistic element is so strong in Munich that they propose, next year, starting a school of their own; in which event they will have a standing in the Bavarian capital such as foreigners have acquired. The academy under the care of Piloty is affording splendid instruction.

—The issue of Gen. Sherman's book seems to have

Karl Formes recently sent a highly complimentary letter to Mme. Clara Brinkerhoff, congratulating her upon the successful debut of her pupil, Miss J. Colemau, in San Francisco. Mr. Formes thinks Mme. Brinkerhoff's method of instruction to be superior to anything he thought existed in this country. — Watson's Art Journal.

The Cincinnati Gazette says: "After several weeks of doubt and uncertainty Mr. Otto Singer has resolved to remain in Cincinnati for the future. It was his attention to locate in Philadelphia if the management of the Centennial Musical Festival was placed in the hands of Theodore Thomas. His assurance is that he will hold his determination to remain here with gladness."

A work called "The Art Treasures of England" is in course of publication by Gebbie & Barrie, of Philadelphia, of which the second ten numbers are just completed. The attempt is to reproduce in steel-engraving the best known and greatest works of the leading British artists, both painters and sculptors, of the present century, which are scattered through public galleries and private collections.

Mr. John Ruskin has recently published a work on Florentine embroidery, under the title of "Ariadne Florentina." In it he introduces a description of three remarkable pieces of needlework which he discovered in a remote corner of the Uffizi Gallery, where they had passed a night. The subject of these tapestries was the history of Isaac and Ishmael, and in their treatment and execution Mr. Ruskin recognized many of the qualities of the ancient school of embroidery. — Watson's Art Journal.

The recent meetings at Bayreuth for the rehearsal of Wagner's great work still continue to be a leading topic of interest in the German musical papers. Among the remarkable pieces in circulation is one to the effect that an aspiring theatrical manager proposes to convert the great rotunda of the Vienna International Exhibition into an opera-house, and to produce there in 1877 the entireNibelungen Drama. He hopes to obtain the whole of the dresses, scenery, etc., from Bayreuth for this purpose, and to obtain the assistance of the artists who will take part in the Bayreuth performances next year.

At Glimore's Garden the audiences are as large and fashionable as usual, and all the wealth, fashion and beauty of the metropolis assemble nightly to listen to the exquisite music, promenade, and enjoy the charming tete a tete on the balconies. The Apollo Club is one of the new attractions, and they have sung themselves into public favor; their careful training, and they sing operatic choruses, glees and ballads with great propriety of accent and diction; 150 letters by him hitherto unpublished; and the first edition of "Gulliver," interleaved for alterations and additions by the author, and containing, besides the changes, erasures, and substitutions adopted in later editions, several striking passages never yet given to the world." The three volumes will contain several facsimiles besides a portrait after Jervas, etched by Ranson.

The first volume of the abridgment of the debates of Congress, as projected by Messrs. Henry Holt & Co., is ready for publication in shape uniform with the sixteen volumes of Benton's abridgment, 1789-1856, published by Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. The plan of the work contemplates to publish one volume per session, or two a year, which will include, besides the debates, the President's annual and special messages and proclamations, treaties, a complete list of acts passed by Congress, and important committee reports. If the current volumes pay, the series will be made complete by the issue of ten volumes linking Benton's with the present, the material for these being now scattered through about 88,000 pages of the Congressional Globe and other public documents, costing at least $500 to gather, and being collected with difficulty at any price. Subscriptions towards this series are invited. In condensing the debates, the plan of quoting directly. The publishers hope to find sufficient patronage to support this enterprise among members of Congress as well as other people, but it is to be feared that the subject is not popular with the public. The material for this period of tergiversation, even those who have been most anxious to be "right on the record" will not work hard to put that record too plainly before the people.

At a meeting of the Centennial art advisory committee, in Philadelphia, it was decided that the exhibition of American art should not be limited to living artists, but should embrace the entire century of national existence. This decision received general approval. It would be unjust to exclude works by artists as Benjamin West, who rose to be President of the Royal Acad-
the music, of whatever he is playing; and as he seems en-
trilled everywhere, at times exciting to a high degree, at
the life, soul, and head-centre of the whole business. It
was his immense command over the orchestra. He was
be astonished while listening to him. He claims our
of it, and also still more in the Beethoven Concerto. That
ground. One thing was noticeable in Von Bulow's plaving
astonishing piece of composing that same Fantasia is;
not the least of a sensationalist; even in Liszt's mad-
man to hear every day in the year and not grow tired
imagined. Rubenstein was often great, often overwhelm-
and total absence of striving after effect, can hardly be
entirely satisfying player of Beethoven that we have yet
His ease is so great—not merely his technical ease in hand-
of the building. It is, however, asserted that the claims thus
presented have been very considerably in excess of the space
actually required, and as the committee have no
means of determining whether they are small or excessive
until the actual arrival of the works, the applications only
confuse rather than expedite matters. In any case, the ult-
mate result will be simply the selection of the most worthy
contributions. Great confidence is felt in the composition
of the several committees, and in the executive ability of
the chief of the fine art department, Mr. John Stuart, to
bring order out of this chaotic waste. Chicago Times.
—Dr. Von Bulow made his début on the 18th Oct. in Boston
with great success. We take from the New York Tribune the
following sketch of the player and his playing: Von Bulow
certainly has the most wonderful, the most complete and
of any man who ever played in this country. Of that there
is Von Bulow that we have come to hear. "We listen to
his playing—that astonishment is the last feeling he awakens
in us. Never before did the piano-forte-playing seem so
easy. After the first ten bars we forget entirely that it
is Von Bulow that we have come to hear. We listen to
the music with as exclusive an interest as if we had heard
Von Bulow all our lives, were rather intimate with him
than otherwise, and he was showing us some new piece,
with a view to interesting us in it. We have never seen a
player who sunk himself in the composer so completely. He
gives you the music, the whole music, and nothing but
the music, of whatever he is playing; and as he seems en-
tirely to forget himself in playing, so do we forget him in
listening. The composition is all in all for the moment.
To judge from his playing of the great Beethoven's E flat
Maj. Concerto, he is the most satisfying player of Beethoven that we have yet
heard, or can indeed well imagine, and we have by no
means forgotten Anton Rubenstein's playing of the Sonata,
Opus 111. From the beginning to the end of the great
Concerto every note drew blood. Such power, simplicity,
and total absence of striving after effect, can hardly be
imagined. Rubenstein was often great, often overwrought
by the violence of passion, sometimes exaggeratedly boisterous, al-
ways wonderful. No matter what he did, he left us aston-
fished either at his greatness or at our own littleness. Von
Bulow does not astonish us in the least: we have little
to be astonished at while listening to him. He claims our
whole attention, and rivets upon the music, not upon the
performance. He is a most wholesome, manly player, a
man to hear every day in the year and not grow tired of.
Not the least of a sensationalist; even in Liszt's mad-
cap Hungarian Fantasia, which ended his part of the con-
cert, he did not seem for a moment to be showing off. An
astonishing piece of composing that same Fantasia is;
brilliant everywhere, at times exciting to a high degree, at
times quaint, coquettish, and fascinating, but so overloaded
with leisurely numbers that he cannot keep up his pace on
his own ground. One thing was noticeable in Von Bulow's playing
of it, and also still more in the Beethoven Concerto. That
was his immense command over the orchestra. He was
that is crowded with pinks, roses, and honeysuckles, and
the sun so radiant that it was a perfect picture of Eng-
lish spring. The house of the poet Cowper is still standing
in the market-pace of Olney, England, as well as the summer-
house in the garden, of which he wrote: "I write in a
nook I call my boudoir; it is a summer-house not bigger
than a sedan-chair; the door of it opens upon the garden,
that is crowded with pinks, roses, and honeysuckles, and
the window into my neighbor's orchard. It formerly
served an apartment, a smoking-room; at present, how-
ever, it is dedicated to sublimer uses. Here I write all
that I write in summer-time, whether to my friends or the
public. It is secure from all noise, and a refuge from all in-
trusion."
—William Shakespeare is singing ballads in London; George Washington has been ordered to leave town; Louis Napoleon is shovelling in the chain-gang; John Bunyan was warned out of a Connecticut town; Plutarch was hanged in Texas a few days ago for horse-stealing; John Hancock eloped last week; Abraham Lincoln was recently caught picking an old gent's pocket at a country fair; Charles Sumner is in an Iowa jail on sus-
picion; Oliver Cromwell was sent to the Cleveland Work-
house two weeks ago for thirty days. "What's in a name?"—Exchange.
The Employment of Time.

It was said by Seneca that we, all of us, complain of the shortness of time, and yet we have much more than we know what to do with. Our lives are passed either in doing nothing at all, in doing nothing to the purpose, or in doing nothing which we ought to do. We are ever complaining that our days are few, and acting as though there were no end to them. Such is really the inconsistency of man in this particular. While we complain that life is short, and art and science long, we neglect the precious moments which are given us to acquire a knowledge of these, and allow our lives to pass away without accomplishing anything.

As a writer in the Spectator observes, mankind is wholly inconsistent as regards the shortness of time. Though we complain of its shortness, we yet continually wish that it would pass still more quickly; though we are grieved that it is not longer, we wish that every period would more quickly come to an end. We would lengthen the general span of our life, but would shorten the parts by which it is composed. The child longs to have the years of his boyhood pass by, and to come to the years of manhood; the politician wishes that time would go with a more rapid course until it brings him the office he covets; everybody would have certain portions of their lives glide away with a rapid current. Many hours of the day bear heavily upon us; we wish away whole years just as though these years were as the barren wastes of the desert are to us.

It is these hours that rest upon us as a heavy weight, and we wish to do with them. They pay every attention to that proper modulation of the voice which gives us a knowledge of the true pronunciation of the words and has a pretty good knowledge of stress and inflection, yet his reading is a failure, giving no entertainment or instruction he seldom has any call to read in public, hence when there is any such call for him he finds that though he knows the proper pronunciation of words and has a pretty good knowledge of stress and inflection, yet his reading is a failure, giving no entertainment whatever to his audience. He has not had that practice which is necessary for him, or he has not made the proper use of the opportunities when they were presented to him. Take, for instance, our readers in the dining-halls. It is in order to give the students an opportunity to practice reading in public, it has ever been the custom at Notre Dame to have daily during two of the meals some one to read aloud from a book selected for the purpose. No better occasion could be given for practicing themselves in public reading to those appointed; for, as the halls are large and there must necessarily be considerable noise, it requires great attention and some effort on the part of the reader to be heard, and it gives him every opportunity of exercising himself in the rules laid down in books of instruction.

Every one knows very well that the number of good readers is not very great. That such is the case comes not from want of instruction in the art of reading, but from want of practice. A young boy is taught to read while at school; but though he may read a great deal for his own amusement, or instruction he seldom has any call to read in public, hence when there is any such call for him he finds that though he knows the proper pronunciation of words and has a pretty good knowledge of stress and inflection, yet his reading is a failure, giving no entertainment whatever to his audience. He has not had that practice which is necessary for him, or he has not made the proper use of the opportunities when they were presented to him. Take, for instance, our readers in the dining-halls. It is true we have some readers there whom it is a pleasure to hear. They pay every attention to that proper modulation of the voice which gives us a knowledge of the true
require them to read slowly; and they judge of the tone of voice necessary for them to take, in order to be heard by all. But unhappily some do not pay attention to these things, and the consequence is that but few can understand them when they read.

So long as we have public reading in the dining-rooms, the readers should understand that their object should be to make themselves heard. Unless they do this, their reading, no matter how well it may be in other respects, is useless. They should, then, take that pitch of voice which will enable them to be heard in all parts of the room. They should endeavor to pronounce the words so clearly and distinctly that no one may be in any doubt as to what was said, remembering to avoid the two extremes into which readers are apt to fall, of speaking either too fast or too slow. The reader's voice should be perfectly natural.

Again, he ought to pay proper attention to the pauses, and endeavor to give that variety to the tone of voice as will render his reading pleasing to all. He ought to pay particular attention to emphasis, accent, and cadence, laying the stress of voice on just such words as need it, and varying the tone as may be necessary.

It should be the desire of all to excel in public reading, and in order to do this they are required to pay great attention to what they are doing. It is too bad to have a poor reader in the dining-rooms. It makes it a real penance to be forced to sit for half an hour, knowing that an interesting book is being read, and yet not be able to hear or understand anything of it. It makes all the difference in the world when a good reader takes the stand. Then everybody listens to what is read, and no one feels as if he was in penance. It is to be hoped that all our readers will endeavor to improve themselves in this accomplishment, and give to their companions that enjoyment at table which can come to them only by good reading.

The New York Herald.

We see that many of the Eastern Catholic papers, and notably the Catholic Review, are waging a vigorous war against the New York Herald because of the anti-Catholic spirit which is noticeable in it. The Herald pretends to be very favorably disposed towards the Church in the United States, and on certain occasions when there is a great display giving it an occasion to make use of plenty of head-lines it really makes its seeming appear to be earnestness and sincerity. But how much of truth there is of true sympathy or even of fairness in the spirit which actuates the managers of the paper is evident to all who read the paper. The ink which prints the article shows no means admit, it does not justify Catholics in giving it aid so long as it ridicules and brings into contempt the doctrines of their Church. Let a newspaper oppose the political ideas and sympathies of these same men, and they will discontinue it, no matter with how much ability and enterprise it may be conducted by its managers. Catholics should act in the same manner towards those papers which display their hostility towards the Church, and to this class the Herald belongs.

We would say to all students: Do not take the New York Herald under any circumstances, for though it pretends to be friendly and fair to the Church, it is in reality one of its worst enemies.

Personal.

—J. M. Lye, of '83, is in business at Ft. Wayne, Ind.
—Mrs. Klaner, of Chicago, was here on Tuesday last.
—C. J. Lundby, M. D., of Detroit, was here on the 20th.
—Mr. E. J. Slick, of South Bend, was here on Sunday last.

—T. M. O'Leary is dotting local items in Watertown, Wis.

—"Dick" Kelly, of '67, is in the grocery business in St. Louis.

—Prof. D. Paul is now the organist at St. Patrick's Church, Chicago.

—G. F. B. Collins, the cartoonist of '59, is residing at Niles, Mich.

—Rev. E. B. Kilroy, of '49, is still parish priest at Stratford, Ontario.

—"Jimmy" Taylor, of '89, is in the grocery business in the Garden City.

—Harvey Taylor, of '89, is practicing the photographic art in Chicago.

—A. H. Kemfield, of Syracuse, N. Y., visited Notre Dame on the 24th inst.

—Louis Hibben, Jr., of '70, is in the tobacco business with his father in Chicago.

—Mr. G. J. Lonstorff, of Negaunee, Mich., spent a day or two with us last week.

—Joseph H. McManus, of '75, is now following an architectural career at Marshall, Mich.

—Mr. R. F. Wheeler, of South Bend, paid Notre Dame a visit on last Sunday afternoon.

—Mr. C. Sheerer, the hat and cap man of South Bend, was here on a tour of inspection Sunday last.

—Mr. O. G. Angle of '70, is now in Salt Lake City with the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Co.

—"Tony" Trentman, of '68, is a partner in the firm of Trentman Bros., wholesale grocers, Ft. Wayne.

—P. Dechant, B. S., of '67, was elected State Senator from the Seventh Ohio District on the 12th inst.

—John J. N. R. of '74, is the junior member of the law firm of Lake, Harmon & Ney, Independence, Iowa.

—James Carroll, a former Scholasticus compositor, is at present engaged at his chosen profession in a New York publishing house.

—A. J. Mooney, of '74, is away up in the wilds of Wisconsin. He is in the employ of the Wisconsin Central Railroad at Wootert.

—Brig. Gen. Wm. F. Lynch, of '69, spent last Wednesday with us. He looks the picture of health, and tells us he is prospering in his business at Elgin, Ill.

—E. H. Speakman, of the Herald, R. H. Lyon, of the Tribune, Dr. H. M. Brodtrick, and Mr. D. M. Cooley, of South Bend, comprised a party of visitors to Notre Dame on last Thursday.
Large cisterns have been built near the Church in order to carry away the rains.

In such weather as we had on last Tuesday the yard is deserted and the ball is lively.

The Minims will occupy their new dormitory in the Infirmary building the coming week.

"How is that for high?" said Silas Newcomer, gazing at the new chimney of the steam-house.

A week from next Friday, November 12th, is the anniversary of the death of Rev. N. H. Gillogly.

We certainly will not grieve when the many piles of bricks which we see on the premises are carted away.

If we may judge from the public reading of the St. Cecilians, we anticipate good acting on the 23d of November.

The Retreat began on Thursday evening, and will end to-morrow morning. It is preached by Rev. Fr. Cortin.

The Archconfraternity of the Immaculate Conception in the Junior Department is the largest Society in the place.

Nearly everybody went walking last Wednesday afternoon, and it wasn't the very best of days for walking either.

The beauty of the garden is vanishing with the frosts. The gardener is occupied the whole day long preparing for the winter months.

That lamp lately placed near the church has long been needed, and is appreciated those dark Sunday evenings when the boys come out from Vespers.

Quite a number of swings, etc., have been put up in the Senior Recreation Hall, which enables the young men to take plenty of exercise during the winter.

The Observatory has been opened every clear night during the past week or two, and our young astronomers make good use of the opportunity afforded them.

By mistake the name of Prof. J. F. Edwards, President, was omitted from the list of officers of the Columbian Society published in the Scholastic of last week.

Some one has said: "Would you spite your neighbor, give his boy a drum." We judge that there is an enemy of the Minim Prefect somewhere who wishes to spite him.

In an item last week we said that our weather-prophet had prophesied that we would have twenty more rains this fall. We should have said either rain or show storms.

The work of removing the debris of the old church drags along, and that item still remains somewhere in the foundation waiting for the pick and the crowbar to bring it forth.

Rt. Rev. Dr. D. W. Denger dedicated the new church in Chesterton, last Sunday. He was assisted by the pastor, Rev. Father Lang, and Rev. Jacob Lauth, C. S. C., of Notre Dame.

The walks to the new Church, though not of asphalt, are quite pleasant to see.

The smile that wreathes the lips, and the proud flush that mantles the brow of Silas Newcomer when, on Thursday evening, he hears "One for everything" read out for him are quite pleasant to see.

Just one year ago yesterday, the 29th, Rev. A. Lemonier breathed his last. On the anniversary of his death a Solemn High Mass was sung, at which all the students, through respect for his memory, attended.

Of the Baseball Clubs now in existence at Notre Dame the Excelsior and Quickstep Clubs are the oldest. All the clubs organized at the time these two clubs were have ceased to exist or are merged into other clubs.

Among the letters regretting the inability to attend the Theatrics' Entertainment were those received from Hon. Schuyler Collax, Mr. Vasey, and Charles Palms,
General Superintendent of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad.

Among the best readers in the Junior Refectory are Messrs. Schmidt, Tamble, Faxon and Arnold. They make themselves heard and understood in all parts of the hall. We hope to be able to name other good readers in the course of the year.

—The first regular meeting of the Society of the Guardian Angels of the Sanctuary was held on the 10th inst. Very Rev. A. Granger, C. S. C., and Rev. T. D. Collins, C. S. C., were elected honorary members. The Society numbers forty members.

—For the past two days the sound of the violin and brass horns, piccolo, flute and piano have not disturbed the dwellers in the music hall. Even the performer on the base-drum conducted the evening rehearsal. But wait until the treat is over and then—

—Rev. A. Lemoine, the anniversary of whose death was solemnized at Notre Dame yesterday by a High Mass was the fourth President of the University. The President for so far have been Very Rev. E. Sorin, Revs. P. Dillon, W. Corby, A. Lemoine, and P. J. Colovin.

—The second regular meeting of the Columbian Literary and debating Club was held on the 10th. It was said by Messrs. Mass. Mass and McHugh, and declamations delivered by Messrs. Logan, Campbell and McNulty. W. P. Breen was elected a member.

—It is to be hoped that all who had the happiness to take part in the annual retreat will treasure up the words which they heard from the lips of the eloquent preacher, and not let them fade from their memory. They should at times through the year recall them and make them their rule of life.

—The arbor with which most of the students began their studies at the commencement of the year has not yet begun to flag, and bids fair to continue throughout the whole year. The students in the Commercial Study-hall is no Society for the Commercial Students? All the societies which prevents a student of the Commercial Course becoming a member of them. But a little music by the Band. The Manners and Customs of the World; and The School Series, 4 vols.; Ragged Dick Series, 6 vols. The Directors of the Library return thanks to Master W. Tanbly for three volumes, viz.: Glimpses of Nature, Science and Art; and Three Boys. Also to Master J. English for two books donated to the Library.

—The Manual Labor School, under the general direction of Bro. Francisco du Paul, continues to flourish as usual. The boot and shoe establishment under B. Constantine, the tailor-shop under B. Casimir, the blacksmith-shop under B. Francis de Paul, continues to flourish as usual.

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—The original friend John writes us that the chief reason why he did not return this year was the gross injustice practiced in the weekly notes. He said there were two boys sitting in front of him who were continually cutting up, and they always received as high as five or six; but he, no better off, has said this day during the week, could never obtain more than two.

—With the boiler-music on the west, the printing-press below, the cutting-machine above, the Minim snare-drum on the floor. The students in the Commercial Study-hall especially are worthy of all praise for the lively interest they take in their classes.

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MINOR DEPARTMENT.

CLASS HONORS.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY OCT. 28, 1875.

COLLEGE COURSE.


MINOR DEPARTMENT.

List of Excellence.

[The students mentioned in this list are those who have been the best in the classes of the course named—according to the competitions, which are held monthly.—DIRECTOR OF STUDIES.]

PREPARATORY COURSE.


Saint Mary's Academy.

—French and German recreations resumed during the past week.
—Nutting is one of the occupations of the girls during recreations. The fine weather is suggestive of long walks.
—The officers of the St. Angela's Literary Society are: President, Georgie Kelly; Vice-President, Nellie King; Sec'y, Mamie Hooper; Treasurer, Mary Railton.

—Competitions in grammar and rhetoric are now the order of the day; consequently even during the dinner-table recreations the contest is kept up in a very pungent and lively manner.
—Very interesting letters from Mother Superior, dated the 4th inst, and written at Luxembourg, give the pleasing information that she will leave for St. Mary's on the 1st of November.

—The Minims ornament their Department by erecting puerile oratories decked with Autumn leaves. The taste shown by these young artists excites great expectations of their future skill in the ornamentation of homes and altars.
—St. Eusebia's Literary Society was reorganized Wednesday evening, Oct. 6th. The following were elected officers: President, Ada Byrne; Vice-President, Charlotte Woodward; Secretary, Minnie Cravens; Treasurer, Katie Morris.

—On Sunday evening the pupils assembled in the Study-Hall to bid farewell to their much esteemed friend. Miss E. Woodward; Secretary, Minnie Cravens; Treasurer, Katie Morris.

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—Our Cousin Jane has turned her Bible leaves to some purpose. Read her reply to the Query of last week: "When Josue marched round the walls of Jericho with his army six days, on the seventh the priests blew a prolonged and broken note from the jubilee trumpets. Jane says it must have been this way. The priests walked in single file, and when the breath of the foremost was almost exhausted each took up the note in turn: by this manner that note was equal in length to the time it took to march round the city, and moreover, when the people shouted near that pitch, no wonder the walls fell. If some kind friend will furnish the circumstance of Jericho he shall have the name of that note, unless he should be too uneasy, we are in hope, and trust, he may also find the origin of the phrase " Go to Jericho."

—St. Ursula's Feast, happily for the Seniors, fell on a regular recreation day, and thus afforded the French classes and Senior department the time to do justice to their grateful expression of joy in honor of their loved Prefect and teacher. The Study-Hall was prettily decked out in festive style: in the evening a very graceful and entertaining was given. Misses T. Gaynor, J. Locke and C. Morgan gave the musical part of the programme; Misses E. Thompson, H. Hassel, M. Brady, M. Duhar, A. O'Connor, M. and K. Hutchinson, M. and F. Duhar, A. Walsh, L. Arnold, A. T. Clarke, M. Faxon, J. Nunning, F. Dilger, A. St. Clair, K. Joyce, N. McGrath and B. Wilson, took the different characters in a very instructive little play called "Princess Veracity." At the close, Rev. Father Vanier complimented the pupils on the good taste shown in selecting a drama so replete with high-toned Christian sentiments.

Tablet of Honor.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

To be honorably mentioned in Music, the pupil must have an average of at least 80 during two weeks. Many, falling short of the mark, the list this time is not long. Diligence is the means to obtain distinction.


This is acknowledged by the travelling public to be the lowest current rates.

The second class on the first day shall be for the following.

Ar. FT. WATNE
LT. CHICAGO
11 10 a.m. 3 48 p.m.
10 40 p.m. 3 15 a.m.

GOING WEST.

2 20 p.m. 7 03 p.m.
5 30 a.m. 1 10 p.m.

TRAINS LEAVE CHICAGO DEPOT.

R. J. KEMP, Gen'l Ticket Agt., Cleveland.

GEORGE PALMER, Gen'l Sept.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME,

FOR SALE.

In the immediate vicinity of Notre Dame, and very conveniently located, a very desirable property consisting of three large enclosed lots, a good two-story frame house well arranged and finished, good stable, carriage shed, out houses, young trees, grapes, shrubbery etc., will be sold at reasonable figures to good buyer. For further information, address P. O. Box 26, Notre Dame, Ind.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

On and after Sunday, May 23, 1875, trains will leave South Bend as follows:

GOING EAST.

3 55 a.m., Night Express, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo 10 30; Cleveland 3 p.m.; Buffalo 9 15.

10 39 a.m., Mail, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo, 5 35 p.m.; Cleveland 10 15.

11 57 p.m., Special New York Express, over Air Line; arrives at Toledo 7 56; Cleveland 10 15; Buffalo 2 45 a.m.

1 10 p.m., Atlantic Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo, 2 30; Cleveland 3 15; Buffalo 3 50 a.m.

7 53 p.m., Toledo Express, Main Line. Arrives at Toledo, 2 30; Cleveland 10 55 a.m., Buffalo 7 p.m.

4 p.m., Local Freight.

GOING WEST.

3 20 p.m. Express. Arrives at Laporte 4 15 p.m., Chicago 6 30 a.m.

1 53 a.m., Pacific Express. Arrives at Laporte 5 48; Chicago 8 20 a.m.

8 30 a.m. Evening Express. Arrives at Laporte 8 55; Chicago 6 30.

1 50 p.m., Special Chicago Express. Arrives at Laporte 5 48; Chicago 8 20 a.m.

8 02 a.m., Accommodation. Arrives at Laporte 9 a.m., Chicago 11 20 a.m.

3 25 a.m., Local Freight.

PAX5!EXT TO BE MADE IMMEDIATELY IN ADVANCE.

Class-Books, Stationery, etc., at current prices.

The session begins on the first Tuesday of September in the second on the first of February.

For further particulars, address Rev. P. J. Colovin, C. S. C., Pres't.
Edward Buysse, Dealer in
Watches, Clocks, and
Jewelry.
All Kinds of Engraving Done.

South Bend, Indiana.

James Bonney,
The Photographer.
Corner Michigan and Washington Sts.,
South Bend, Indiana.

Mr. Bonney will be at his art gallery near the Scholastic office every Wednesday morning at eight o'clock. He has on hand photographs of the Professors of the University, members of the College Societies, together with a large collection of the Students who figured prominently here in former years. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Dwight House,
South Bend, Ind.
Messrs. Knight and Mills have become managers of the above reliable and popular house, renovated, repaired and furnished it with new, first-class furniture. The travelling public may rely on finding the best accommodation.

Lady and Gentlemen visiting Notre Dame and St. Mary's will find here all the comforts of home during their stay.

Jerry Knight,
Captain Mills,
Proprietors.

D. W. Russ & Co.
Keep the
Students Headquarters
For Meals, Oysters,
Ice Cream, Pies, Etc.
Meals at All Hours.

Dr. C. H. Middleton,
Dentist,
109 Michigan Street,
South Bend, Indiana.

Philadelphia Bazar.
H. Pollack,
97 Michigan St., South Bend, Ind.

'Gents' Furnishing Goods A Specialty.'

M. Livingston & Co.,
Are the
Leading Merchant Tailors in South Bend.
They Have the Best Cutter in the City, and make suits in the latest styles at the lowest prices. Their stock of Clothing, Clothes, Costume Pieces, Vestings, and Gents' Furnishing Goods, is the largest and most complete, and comprises all the new styles.

Remember the Place.
94 Michigan St., South Bend, Ind.
Established 1852.
A. H. Baker & Bro.,
dealers in
Boots and Shoes.
The Largest Retailing House in the State.
Corner of Washington and Michigan Sts., South Bend.

Candy! Candy! Candy!
The Low Prices Still Continue at
P. L. Garrity's Candy Factory,
100 Van Buren St.,
Chicago, Ill.
Cross-Town Cars Pass the Door.

Broken Candy.........................15c
Fine Mixed Candy....................25c
Choice Mixed Candy..................35c
Caramels...............................35c
Molasses and Cream Candy..........30c

Proportionately Low Prices to Wholesale Cash Buyers.

Patrick Shickey,
Proprietor of the
Notre Dame and St. Mary's Bus Line!

While I return my thanks to the patrons of Notre Dame and St. Mary's, I beg leave to inform the public that I have, at the urgent request of many of my patrons, purchased several new Carriages and Buggies, and moved into the Livestock Stables Attached to the National Hotel, and Adjaacent to the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Depot.

Now, that telegraphic communication has been made between Notre Dame and my office, through the Michigan Southern Depot, I shall be prompt to have passengers in time to meet all trains.

For my attention to the patrons of Notre Dame and St. Mary's, I refer, by permission, to the Superiors of both Institutions.

P. Shickey.
CALIFORNIA

Have you any thought of going to California? Are you going West, North, or Northwest? You want to know the best routes to take? The shortest, safest, quickest, and most comfortable routes are those owned by the Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company. It owns over two thousand miles of the best road there is in the country. Ask any ticket agent to show you its maps and time cards. All ticket agents can sell you through tickets by this route.

Buy your tickets via the Chicago and Northwestern Railway for

SAN FRANCISCO,
Sacramento, Ordon, Salt Lake City, Cheyenne, Denver, Omaha, Lincoln, Council Bluffs, Yankton, Sioux City, Dubuque, Winona, St. Paul, Duluth, Marquette, Green Bay, Goshko, Madison, Milwaukee, and all points West or Northwest of Chicago.

If you wish the best traveling accommodations, you will buy your tickets by this route, and will take no other.

This popular route is unsurpassed for speed, comfort and safety. The smooth, well-built and perfect track of steel rails, Westinghouse air brakes, Miller's safety platform and coupler, the celebrated Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, the perfect telegraph system, and all points West, North, and Northwest, secure to passengers all the comforts in modern railway traveling.

PULLMAN PALACE CARS

are run on all trains of this road.

This is the only line running these cars between Chicago and St Paul, or Chicago and Milwaukee.

At Omaha our sleepers connect with the Overland Sleepers on the Union Pacific Railroad for all points west of the Missouri River.

For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agent, apply to

Marvin Hughitt,
W. H. Stennett,
General Superintendent.
Gen'l Passenger Agent.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL R. R.

Time Table—August 29, 1875.

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<td>Lv. Chicago</td>
<td>9 00 a.m.</td>
<td>Lv. South Bend</td>
<td>8 00 a.m.</td>
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<td>7 23 a.m.</td>
<td>4 00 p.m.</td>
<td>6 35 a.m.</td>
<td>11 00 a.m.</td>
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| " Niles | 9 00 a.m. | " 
| 7 23 a.m. | 4 00 p.m. | 6 35 a.m. | 11 00 a.m. |
| " At Detroit | 8 00 a.m. | " 
| 7 23 a.m. | 4 00 p.m. | 6 35 a.m. | 11 00 a.m. |
| 8 00 p.m. | 11 00 a.m. | " 
| 7 30 a.m. | 11 00 a.m. | " 
| 7 30 a.m. | 11 00 a.m. | " 
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Niles and South Bend Division.

GOING NORTH.

Lv. South Bend—8 15 a.m. | 7 15 p.m. | $5 05 a.m. | $7 00 p.m.
" Notre Dame—8 35 | 7 35 | 9 07 | 7 07
Ar. Niles—9 00 | 7 35 | 9 07 | 7 07

GOING SOUTH.

Lv. Niles—6 30 a.m. | 4 30 p.m. | $5 00 a.m. | $5 00 p.m.
" Notre Dame—7 15 | 5 40 | 7 22 | 5 40
Ar. South Bend—7 15 | 5 40 | 7 22 | 5 40

Sunday excepted.

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Haydn, 4th... 65
Rossini, in B... 65
Rossini, in G... 65
Rossini, in A... 65
Mozart, in B... 65
Haydn, 5th... 65
Rossini, in C... 65
Handel, in G... 65
Handel, in E... 65
Haydn, 1st... 65
Haydn, 2nd... 65
Handel, in G... 65
Handel, in G... 65
Haydn, 6th... 65
Rossini, in F... 65
Rossini, in G... 65
Rossini, in A... 65

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TREATY OF OTTOMAN.

TREATY OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

TREATY OF JAPAN.

TREATY OF KOREA.

TREATY OF CHINA.

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