The Stricken Ash.

Three ash trees, light and trim,
For many years together
Growing tall and slim,
Had cooled our summer weather.

And maidens, wistfully,
Would lift their wondrous lashes,
And say, 'Twould pity be
Aught harmed those graceful ashes.

There, many a morn in May,
High on the topmost branches,
The thrush his roundelay
Through all the valley launches.

While, tired upon the grass,
Some trudging little sinner
Sought rest in that sweet place,
When tugging papa's dinner.

But once the cold too deep
Into the heart did enter,
And a fair ash numbed to sleep,
"Down to life's mystic centre.

And when the Spring was seen
To call her children cheery.
Two trees came forth in green,
While one stood gray and dreary.

And the maidens sighed, Alas!
And the thrush's note was mournful;
But the urchin on the grass
Looked up in manner scornful.

But again the kindly heat
Went down with an August shower,
And the stricken root did greet
With its heaven-brought healing power.

And life again did shout,
And the sap went up in glory,
And the flittering leaves came out
To tell the marvellous story.

And then the sister trees
Grew deeper green for gladness,
As they rustled every breeze
In their ecstatic madness.

And when the Spring was seen
To call her children cheery,
Three trees came forth in green,
While none stood gray and dreary.

The maidens clapped their hands,
Trilled loud the peerless songster,—
But, gazing on the sands,
Unconscious trudged the youngster.

M.C.

Buccaneers.

We doubt whether there has yet lived a school-boy who has not in the height of his youthful ambition determined to become a pirate or buccaneer. It may not be to their credit—but instinctively, almost, the youthful mind pictures to itself the glorious independence of the buccaneer, and imagines that life to be the most perfect on earth.

The name Buccaneer was applied to those French and English pirates who in the seventeenth century committed all kinds of depredations on Spanish commerce along the Spanish settlements in America. The first of these men were Frenchmen who attempted to settle in the Antilles after the Spaniards had conquered these places. As it was the desire of the Spaniards to monopolize these possessions, they drove out the Frenchmen, who took refuge in Hispaniola, where herds of cattle swarmed. These cattle they hunted, selling their hides to the Dutch who traded along the coast. The Spaniards however looked with jealousy upon these settlers, and lost no opportunity of harassing them, hunting them down throughout the island. These Frenchmen—or Buccaneers, as they were called—were forced to protect themselves, and to do this they united together and bound themselves by oath to render all assistance to each other, and to wreak vengeance upon their foes, especially the Spaniards. Should one of their number be killed, he was to be signalized avenged; while those who were simply wounded and disabled were to receive support and compensation from the others. They were to share in the plunder which was taken from their enemies, but stealing from a Buccaneer was to be severely punished. They drove the Spaniards from the island of Tortugas, fortified it, and from it sent forth bands of fifty, one hundred, and one hundred and fifty, to attack merchant vessels on their way from America to Europe. They seldom attacked a vessel coming to America, knowing that it would be more difficult to dispose of its cargo. But all vessels returning would, if possible, be taken, because they knew it was laden with gold and precious stones. The Spanish galleons, for safety, sailed in fleets. These were followed by the Buccaneers, and if perchance one became separated from the fleet it was captured, and after being plundered the crew were thrown overboard and the ship scuttled.

The French Buccaneers established themselves at St. Domingo, the English at Jamaica, and the booty which they captured was spent in the most licentious way. Drinking and gaming was the order of the day with them, and when they had run through their means and money, another marauding expedition was begun. To such a pitch did their depredations come, that Spanish commerce visi-
bly declined, and scarcely a Spanish vessel would venture upon the seas near America. Then the Buccaneers changed their tactics and began to fortify towns and inhabit them. Among the most distinguished ruffians who became Buccaneers was a Frenchman named Monthier, who sailed to St. Domingo, and, becoming an ordinary sea-robber, became celebrated in the annals of crime. The same day on which his services were accepted by the Buccaneers he fell in with a vessel and attacked it with fury, scarcely leaving a Spaniard alive. He displayed his usual cruelty on every occasion, and obtained the name of the Exterminator. Another of the Buccaneers who obtained great notoriety was François L'Olonnais, who committed depredations on many of the Spanish settlements,—and who even, such was his impiety, carried off the treasures of a church to furnish another which he intended to erect by way of thanks to Heaven for his success.

The most notorious Buccaneer was a Welshman named Henry Morgan. He fought many sea-fights, and battles on land, and won all of them, causing terror to the Spanish colonists, and committing all kinds of depredations on the settlements. Another Buccaneer was Van Horn, a native of Ostend, who had spent many years in the service of the French. He ravaged many of the settlements of the Spaniards, and his cruelty and greed were insatiable. He captured Vera Cruz, and plundered not only it but many other cities besides.

In 1697 a squadron of seven ships, under the command of a Buccaneer named Pointis, attacked Carthage and rifled it. Eight millions of dollars were seized, and the pirates left the place; but as the avaricious commander kept nearly all this sum to himself, the Buccaneers returned to the place and secured enough to repay them the share denied by Pointis. However, on their return to Europe they were attacked by a fleet of Spaniards, English and Dutch, and most of their ships were captured or sunk. This was the last great exploit of the Buccaneers. As the more remarkable of their leaders dropped off, no one was found to supply their places; and many of them being induced to accept civil and military employments to draw them from the piracy which Governments were unable to suppress, the organizations gradually fell to pieces.

L. L.

Wilhelm von Kaulbach.

As Peter von Cornelius, a disciple of Overbeck, strayed from the ideas and principles which actuated the illustrous leader of religious art, so it was his fortune that the greatest pupil of Cornelius should diverge in his art-labors from the principles of his master.

Wilhelm von Kaulbach was the greatest of Cornelius' scholars. He first saw light in 1805, in a small Westphalian town. His father was an engraver, and not possessed of great means; hence it was with some difficulty that Kaulbach was entered at the Art Academy at Dusseldorf, which at that time, with Cornelius at its head, was attracting the attention and admiration of Germany. He studied faithfully under the great master, and when Cornelius went to Munich to fill the position of director of the Academy at that city, Kaulbach with many other pupils followed their teacher.

At Munich the young Westphalian artist found an eager patron in King Ludwig, who was then erecting the Odilon, a hall for musical and social purposes. Kaulbach received commissions from the king to paint frescoes of Apollo and the Muses in colossal proportions, and was appointed to paint for the palace-garden arcades the four principal rivers of the kingdom and a "Bavaria" in colossal allegorical figures in fresco, besides designing cartoons of the various virtues of a sovereign.

The architect of the new palace erected for the king engaged Kaulbach to paint the queen's throne-hall with twelve representations from Klopstock's Battle of Hermann. He was also commissioned to paint for another room in the palace a series of subjects from Goethe's poems, partly in wax-color and partly in fresco. At the same time he painted in the palace of Prince Maximilian a series of frescoes with "Cupid and Psyche" for the subject.

It was from this period that the gradual estrangement of Kaulbach from many of his brother artists, and his divergence from the school of Cornelius, took place. It was the aim of Kaulbach to represent every contrasting aspect of humanity, not only on its grand heroic side, but also its quiet, peaceful, domestic capacity, and its fatal facility for wandering into error and vice. To follow out this aspiration, the dignified abstract manner of Cornelius did not suffice him. He coveted a closer familiarity with life, desiring among other things to become a truer colorist. His brother artists, attached to the school of Cornelius, devoted all their work to the grand central thought in a picture, and despised all anxiety over details. They held that color as an important feature in art was of no moment, and looked upon Kaulbach as a renegade from their principles. The latter, however, gave little heed to their condemnation, and set about his work. He repaired to Venice to study coloring more thoroughly, and afterwards went to Rome. In the latter city he spent one year, and obtained great success by the strange and weird picture, the "Battle of the Spectres." This was founded upon a story of a battle between Romans and Huns, in which all the combatants were killed, and which was renewed by the spirits of the slain, to be continued through all time.

Kaulbach's genius now became widely known. He was offered the directorship of the Dresden Academy, but King Ludwig appointed him his court painter. He was elected a member of the Academies of Munich, Vienna and Berlin, and became a correspondent member of the Paris Institute and Knight of the Order of St. Michael.

For the king of Bavaria he painted the "Destruction of Jerusalem," in which he displayed not only noble composition but also correctly-studied coloring. This picture obtained for him from the king of Prussia a commission to paint a series of representations from Jewish history.

In his pictures, even in those painted whilst still under the influence of Cornelius, Kaulbach showed great originality and vigor, and if he errs by loading his composition with system and abstruse intention, his great genius makes up for it. He deservedly stands among the first of the German painters of the century.

L. J. C.

Vacation at College.

Summer vacation at college is not sojourns and monotonous as many people suppose. The majority of those students who leave their college home in the hope of finding pleasure and enjoyment in return for the long, weary months of confinement at study, are in a manner disap-
pointed, and after a few weeks of rambling are as anxious
to return to the field of their labors as they were to abandon
it for a few days of recreation. But the student who, not
having the convenience of visiting home, nor the advantage
of some kind friend's invitation to pass a few weeks away
from college, resigns himself to the loneliness and seeming
wearisomeness of the summer days, finds much more en-
joyment than he had expected, much more time to recre-
ate and recuperate the mind for the fatigues of another
year's study. Many may seem to think that there is noth-
ing passing, from day to day, to impart life to the sur-
roundings. It is true the neighboring walks and prome-
nades are not filled with the bustle and confusion which
mark the busy thoroughfares of the city. There is no
atmosphere clouded with the smoke of numerous factories,
nor is there the ceaseless tramp of business-men engaged in
the duties of their calling. Yet there is enough of that
agreeable, animating noise of the many persons who come
to visit, and some who come in search of rest from the cares
of worldly life, and others who come to enjoy the compara-
tive solitude of summer vacation. Buildings in the course
of erection, the rattle of wagons occasionally, and now and
then the rolling of a buggy over the grand walks, the
shrink whistle of neighboring factories and the roll of fleet-
car cars which pass within a mile of the building, all this
gives a semblance of life to the most dreary part of the day
and brings to the mind recollections of the city. But when
the shades of evening come, and the sun, inclined towards
the western horizon, illumines nature with a peculiar pleas-
ing light, when the evening breeze fans the verdure of the
garden and gently binds the boughs of large shade trees,
when chirping birds seem to appreciate the beauty and
loveliness of nature by warbling their melodious songs,
then it is that a pleasant evening walk is most enviable,
and that the stay at college is most relished.

A Valley in Upper Michigan.

One day last vacation one of my friends and I went out
on a hunt along the south shore of Lake Superior. When
about twenty-five miles from home, we unexpectedly came
into a very beautiful valley; I say a very beautiful valley,
because it was the most pleasant one that I ever laid my
eyes upon, and I have seen many valleys famous for their
attractions.

It had the outlines of a horse-shoe on a large scale; it is
on account of its shape that it is called Horse-Shoe Valley.
All around its perimeter it was lined with tall oaks, from
fifty to sixty feet high. Through it meandered a tranquil,
river, whose water was dazzling in the sun. On this small
river you could see here and there flocks of ducks, and in
fact almost all sorts of water-birds. The silence of the
valley was broken only by the songs of beautiful birds, and
by a fall of the river at the east side of the valley. Each
bank of the river was covered with many species of flowers
and plants, whose perfumes were most delicious. On the
north side of the valley, and situated on a high cliff, was a
fine building having the resemblance of a castle; from this
point one could have a beautiful view of the country for
miles around. The owner of this building, although a rich
man, sat at the foot of the cliff tending his sheep. He did
not do this through indulgence, but for a pastime. We ap-
proached him, and after conversing with him for some time,
he offered to show us the beauties of the valley, and after-
wards those of his house, which he called his castle. We
were delighted with both places, but more so by the jovial
talk of the old man. He told us that he enjoyed the com-
pany of young folks, and for that reason he asked us to
come again sometime when we should be at leisure.

We left in the afternoon, well pleased both with the val-
ley and the old man. I intend to visit him again as soon
as a good opportunity presents itself.

R. J. M.

De La Salle.

The Chevalier Robert de La Salle was born at Rouen,
France, about the year 1635, and died in Texas, March, 1687.
He received his education at a Jesuit seminary in France,
which he left after ten years of study, crowned with honor
and success. Fired by the fame of such explorers as De
Soto and his own countryman Father Marquette, full of
youth and beaming with intelligence, he left his country
and joined a band of emigrants for Canada to seek his fort-
une amid the adventures and explorations of the New
World.

He reached Canada about 1657, and immediately em-
barked in the far-trade, hoping by this means to come in
frequent contact with distant tribes, and so receive infor-
mation of the situation of different rivers. Often in the
silence of the summer nights, as he carelessly pulled the oars
of his little canoe, was he dreaming of a glorious name, one
which should be inscribed in history beside that of Colum-
bus, as the great discoverer of the passage from Canada to
China—for this was his favorite project. Returning to
France in 1675, he received letters patent granting him the
command of Fort Frontenac, where now stands the city of
Kingston, and granting him other privileges besides, raising
him to the rank of a nobleman. He returned to America
immediately, arriving in Canada just as Father Marquette
and Jollet had returned with the news of the discovery of
the Mississippi River. La Salle was such an explorer as De
Soto convinced that the river so recently discovered by Father
Marquette was identical with that which had been discov-
ered more than a century before by De Soto.

He soon set out again for France to submit a plan which
he had formed, to his sovereign, Louis XIV, who approved
of it very highly. Associating with himself Tonty, an
Italian veteran, as lieutenant, he enlisted thirty mechanics
and mariners for the enterprise, after which he sailed fi:
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of it very highly. Associating with himself Tonty, an
Italian veteran, as lieutenant, he enlisted thirty mechanics
and mariners for the enterprise, after which he sailed from
Rochelle, July 14, 1678, for Fort Frontenac. He sent Tonty
with several carpenters to the Niagara River to construct a
bark, and he himself followed shortly afterwards; both had
to return on foot, a distance of about three hundred miles.
This, and other adventures of a similar nature, prove the
strength and persevering mind of La Salle, which surmounted
even the greatest obstacles.

The vessel was soon finished, and was called the "Grif-
fin." La Salle and his companions embarked in it on
August 7th, and after having ploughed the waves of Lakes
Erie and Huron they reached Green Bay on the 3d of Sep-
tember. Here La Salle loaded the Griffin with a rich cargo
of furs and sent it back to satisfy his creditors, whose sus-
picions his enemies were striving to arouse.

La Salle and his men sailed over Lake Michigan in light
canoes and at last reached the mouth of St. Joseph's River,
which they ascended as far as the Kankakee. They con-
tinued their journey, sailing down to the Illinois, and the
Illinois as far as Lake Peoria, where they built a fort which
La Salle called Crecceour (The Broken Heart) because

THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.
here the news reached him that the Griffin was buried in Lake Michigan. He ordered his men to set about constructing a new vessel, which, however, they could not finish for want of implements. La Salle, never discouraged, resolved to return the whole distance, from Lake Peoria to Fort Frontenac, on foot—a journey of about 1300 miles. He guided his course by the high land situated between the basin of the Ohio and the Lakes. The history of the human race records few enterprises so hardy, but the indomitable spirit of La Salle did not hesitate for a moment. He arrived at Fort Frontenac only to learn of fresh disasters. Almost heart-broken, he set out again on the 23d of July, 1689, and went back in a canoe, and to his great surprise found the fort on the Illinois abandoned by Tonty.

We may easily imagine what grief he must have felt on seeing himself thus abandoned in his enterprises; but, firm in purpose as ever, he set out in search of Tonty, whom he succeeded in rejoicing in the harbor of Mackinaw, and both returned to Fort Frontenac to prepare anew for the great expedition, which they resumed on the 28th of August, 1681. This time they went by the Chicago River, and after having endured many trials and hardships they found themselves at last on the waters of the Great River, about the 16th of January, 1683. Pressing on, they soon passed the mouths of the Missouri and the Ohio; they made peace with the Indians wherever they came, smoking with them the calumet of peace, and instructing them as well as they could in the Christian religion, telling them of the one true God, the Creator of heaven and earth. Bancroft, describing the descent of the Great River by our adventurers, says: "His sagacious eye discerned the magnificent resources of the country. As he floated down its flood, as he framed a cabin on the first Chickasaw bluff; as he raised the cross by the Arkansas; as he planted the arms of France near the Gulf of Mexico, he anticipated the future prosperity and affluence of the emigrants, and heard the footsteps of the advancing multitude that were coming to take possession of the valley. They followed the stream and found themselves on the 6th of April where the river divides into three channels. La Salle took the western, hoping still to find his imagined passage to China. Tonty took the middle channel, and Dautry followed the eastern. About two leagues further down the water commenced to be salty, and lo! ... O glorious sight!" "The sea! the sea! the open sea. The blue, the fresh, the ever free."

"On the 19th of April they took possession of the country in the name of King Louis XIV. For this purpose they erected a cross whilst chanting the Vella Regia and the Te Deum, then they raised a column with the following inscription: "Louis the Great, King of France and Navarre, reigns; the 9th of April, 1682."

They soon retraced their steps, but La Salle fell sick during the voyage and had to stop at Fort Prudhomme, which had been built by him in remembrance of one of his companions who had been lost there in the downward voyage but who was found shortly afterwards. After forty days' rest he continued his journey as far as the Illinois country, where he stopped for a month, strengthening the friendly feeling of the Indians and pushing forward the fur-trade. He had the intention of commencing, the following spring, a more thorough exploration, and also the colonization of the valley. For this reason he again returned to France to ask for assistance from his sovereign, Louis XIV. He landed at Rochelle on the 29th of December, 1683. In France he conceived the plan of approaching the river from the south, and having received four vessels from the Government for the expedition, he set sail on the 24th of July, having a crew composed of vagabonds picked up in Rochelle—a great disadvantage, as it afterwards proved. Having reached the Gulf of Mexico, they found themselves completely astray, and every fresh attempt to reach their destination only seemed to leave them farther from success. Finally, having lost all hope of reaching the Mississippi by sea, La Salle resolved to search for it by land, in which he was likewise unsuccessful. Seeing everything turning against him, he proposed to travel as far as the Illinois country to receive help from the good and faithful Tonty. To follow up this plan, La Salle chose a few companions and set out on the 23d of April, 1686. They crossed rivers, forests, prairies and marshes, enduring unheard of hardships and braving every species of danger. La Salle resolved to return to Fort St. Louis, for, having marched one hundred and fifty leagues, there still remained about one thousand miles to travel. They arrived at the fort on the 17th of October, and were welcomed by all. It was here that he received news of the destruction of his last vessel, and this accident completely disconcerted his plans. Bancroft says of him: "Heaven and man seemed his enemies; and with the giant energy of an indomitable will, having lost his hopes of fortune, his hopes of fame; with his colony reduced to about forty, among whom discontent had given birth to plans of crime; with no Europeans nearer than the River Panem, no French nearer than Illinois, he resolved to travel on foot to his countrymen at the North and return from Canada to renew his colony in Texas."

La Salle resolved a second time to go on foot to Illinois, and, having selected twenty companions, he left on the 13th of January, 1687. This was the last effort of the courageous explorer, for dissensions arose on the way, to which he fell a victim. Father Donay, an eye-witness, gives the following account: "We proceeded a short distance along the bank to the fatal spot, where two of these murderers were hidden in the grass, with guns cocked. One missed his aim, but the other shot De la Salle in the head. He died an hour after, on the 19th of March, 1687. La Salle pardoned his murderers, but Divine Justice overtook them. In concluding this brief sketch of the life of La Salle, it may be well to remark that no writer has ever ventured to cast the shadow of suspicion on his integrity or honor, and moreover, that all historians of the New World vie with one another in bestowing praise upon the good qualities, the indomitable energy and intrepid character of the Chevalier Robert de la Salle. A. M. K.

A Noble Aim.

We are rejoiced to see that our fellow-students are not altogether lost to every sense of humanity and philanthropy. At a meeting held among the better class the other day, the necessities of an indigent portion of our countrymen formed the subject of earnest and anxious consideration, and the Secretary has furnished us with a synopsis of the proceedings, which we are glad to be able to lay before our readers.

Mr. plug was unanimously called to the chair, and Mr. Parstickler appointed Secretary pro tem., after which Mr. Grubstruck arose and moved that this Association be
known under the style and title of the “Society for Providing Tramps with Hand Organs.”

Mr. Snorter demurred to this on the ground that the name was not comprehensive enough, and did not sufficiently indicate the enlarged spirit of philanthropy which he felt was destined to prevail throughout our midst. He did not disparage the charms of music. He was aware that this, like every well-constituted society, must originate in harmony—develop in harmony, and eventually culminate in harmony—but for the present it was a mere—here he confessed himself obliged to pause for a thorough search of his person, he was ignominiously hustled out of the assembly.

Mr. Mylde arose timidly and was ashamed to interrupt the gentleman, but would like to be informed what he considered a proper substitute for a hand organ therefor.

Mr. Snorter savagely inquired whether the time of the assembly was to be wasted in answering frivolous questions such as these?

The Chair did not consider the question as frivolous. It was a matter of doubt in his mind, and, he ventured to say, in that of every seriously thinking man also, as to what were the essential elements upon which the notion to which we annexed the term “hand-organ” depended for its existence per se. Was portability alone sufficient, or was the idea of grinding necessarily involved? This question of Mr. Mylde he thought eminently well calculated to open up a train of thought in the right direction.

Mr. Snirke, prefacing his remarks with a “Te-he-he!” said that any one would readily comprehend, after seeing the original model of the organ in class-room No. 4—

Mr. Ponderus begged leave to interrupt the speaker. Any allusion to class-room No. 4, or its ornaments, should be couched in terms indicative of admiration not unmixed with awe. He thought that the last speaker should be mulcted in the sum of fifty cents for unseemly levity.

Voices on all sides exclaiming “Fine him,” “Fine him,” the Chair appointed Mr. Snatchyoreash Treasurer pro tem., and directed him to collect a fine of fifty cents from Mr. Snirke immediately. The amount not being discoverable after a thorough search of his person, he was ignominiously hustled out of the assembly.

Order being now restored, Mr. Cistum Attick arose and said that the real question before the house was whether this Society should have a name or not. He passed for a reply.

Mr. Legsettle moved that it be called the association for cooperating with this Society in its benevolent object. Mr. Mylde again arose and with some trepidation ventured to inquire if there was any more of that word, and if the speaker were merely stopping to take breath.

Mr. Legsettle disclaimed any such impertinent interference, and was not to be turned aside from the path of duty by a mere—here he confessed himself obliged to pause for an epithet of sufficient energy to convey his contempt for the author of this interruption—but he would forbear for the present, and simply state that in his opinion velocipedes would be more serviceable to tramps than hand organs. He had witnessed the performances of the Minims with velocipedes, and was free to say that no tramp who had at heart the conscientious fulfilment of the duties and responsibilities of his station in life would hesitate for a moment to accept a velocipede gratuitously offered. He should advocate the tricycle rather than the bicycle, as safer and more commodious. In this again he was guided by the experience of the Minims, and also upheld by the old proverb: “Taste and tri before you bi.” Hand organs at best were a mere luxury—

Mr. Mews here begged to interrupt. Let us take a rapid glance at the state of affairs and endeavor to estimate the numerous and evermoving throng of fellow-beings now known as tramps at the proper figure, and let us reflect that if each one were supplied with a hand organ our woods, our mountains, our rivers, our prairies, our whole land in short would resound with the harmonies of Lauterbach and Beethoven! What a grand—what an exalted thought! And did not the honorable gentleman who had preceded him see clearly that the use of the velocipede would destroy the very nature, essence, and quiddity of the tramp, whose tramphood consisted, as he understood it, in the act of tramping?

Dr. Yonge Meddick said the views just expressed on the exalted character of the strains evoked from the hand organ indicated nothing more than a morbid state or condition of the auditory nerve. Just as the vitiated palate craved indigestible nutrition, so did the vulgar and degraded sensorium crave the titillations produced by irregular and spasmodic atmospheric vibration.

Mr. Snibble here arose and asked whether, goodness gracious! we were going to sit here and listen calmly to language such as those?

Mr. Sower Morrills said that he never liked to judge any one too harshly, and for his part he did not claim to understand all the enormity of Dr. Meddick’s licentious remarks. But where public decency was at stake we could not be too cautious, and besides, his maxim was omne ignotum pro olim. The villainous expression of the doctor’s countenance too clearly indicated his real meaning, and there was therefore nothing left but to suggest that he be removed as a nuisance.

The Doctor here arose to explain, but was met by cries of “Down, down!” “Shame, shame,” and the Chair directed his removal, which was immediately effected.

On the restoration of temporary serenity, Mr. Sormt Fluttering took the floor, and elegantly gesticulating with perfumed handkerchief and lemon kids expressed his desire that the young ladies of St. Mary’s Academy be invited to cooperate with this Society in its benevolent object. They needed no proof of the zeal and amiability of the softer sex. He had read the inscription “Ladies Entrance” over a door in South Bend. It was doubtless designed for the useful information of the world at large, but as for him, the entrancing capabilities of the fairer portion of humanity had been familiar to him from his tenderest years. Persons of delicate susceptibilities such as his needed not to be told that ladies entrance us by their loveliness,—their winning ways,—their—

Mr. Cistum Attick was sorry to interrupt the gentleman, but he was entirely out of order. They were now engaged in choosing a name for their Society.

Mr. Spunky said that as there was no chance of coming to an agreement the Society had better adjourn.

The chair doubted the power of the Society to adjourn.
They had no name,—no object,—no constitution—no bye-laws,—no fixed powers or functions. How could they do anything, then? How could they adjourn?

Mr. Goose said that was pretty rough, as the hour for retiring was sounding, and he felt sleepy.

Mr. Bogus then said he would take the responsibility of going to bed on his own shoulders.

And so they all went to bed.

Art, Music and Literature.

—Farjeon has written a Christmas story, "An Island Pearl."

—Taine has nearly completed his "History of the French Revolution."

—Theodore Thomas will bring out Liszt’s "Prometheus" this season in Boston.

—The library of Congress, Washington, has 4,600 bound volumes of newspapers.

—A new edition of the works of Walter Savage Landor are soon to be issued in London.

—Blanchard Jerrold’s authorized "Life of Napoleon III" has reached its third volume.

—"The Puritans and Queen Elizabeth," announced, with an introduction by ex-President Hopkins.

—Liszt, before leaving for Italy, spent a few days at Leipzig, where he was the object of many ovations.

—Ole Bull has been giving concerts in Stockholm recently. He is about to make a farewell tour of Europe.

—Mr. Ewing, sculptor, of Glasgow, has completed the model for the Burns statue, which is to be placed in that city.

—Dean Stanley is preparing for publication the third series of his “Lectures on the History of the Jewish Church."

—Capt. Richard F. Burton has another African book in press, entitled "Two Trips to Gorilla Land and the Cata­racts of the Congo."

—A new supplement to "McCulloch’s Dictionary of Commerce," bringing the last edition of 1869 up to 1873, is in the press in London.

—The friends and admirers of the late Stephen C. Foster, whose ballads are still popular, propose erecting a monument to his memory.

—A book of ghosts and goblins will soon be given us, entitled "History of the Supernatural," by Frederick Lee, vicar of All Saints, Lambeth.

—A Boston house is endeavoring to secure a copy of the small model of the Concord Minute-Man, to be duplicated and put upon the market before Christmas.

—A volume of recollections of fighting and hunting in South Africa, by Maj. Gen. Bissett, will be published in November under the title of "Sport and War."

—The Academy actually praises Miss Braddon’s last—"Hostages to Fortune"—as containing most studied and careful writing, with characters skilfully handled.

—A new way of teaching music to the young is by means of a fairy tale, recently published in London, "forming an allegorical and pictorial exposition of the elements of music."

—An opera buffet on an American subject is to be brought out at the famous Carl theatre, in Vienna, next month. It is in three acts, and pictures life among the mountains in Salt Lake City.

—It is proposed to erect a monument and statue, from a design by Sir Gilbert Scott, R. A., at Wisbech, to Thomas Chatham, a coator of Wilberforce in the suppression of the slave-trade.


—Mr. George Cary Eggleston has written for the Putnam’s a book entitled "The Big Brother," which The Publishers’ Weekly is kind enough to inform us is not a biography of his brother Edward.

—Amelia B. Edwards, whose fame as a writer of travels bids fair to eclipse her reputation as a novelist, has in press "A Journey of a Thousand Miles Through Egypt and Nubia to the Second Cataract of the Nile."

—The London Athenaeum hails the appearance of a new book on the royal tiger of Bengal as "very opportune," because "the prince of Wales will soon be engaged in hunting this most fierce and dangerous of all wild animals."

—The colossal corner group of the Albert Memorial, Hyde Park, London, representing "America," is to be reproduced in terra cotta, under the direction of Mr. Bell, the sculptor, especially for exhibition at the Philadelphia Centennial.

—The people of Philadelphia have the object in view of establishing an Industrial Art Museum in the Centennial Exposition, based upon a somewhat similar plan to that of the South Kensington Museum, London, to be placed in Memorial Hall, at the close of the Centennial Exposition next year.

—The town of Dijon has just taken up the project of abandoning some time since, of raising a statue to Romeau. Thanks to the efforts of two Dijon artists, it is possible that next summer the statue will be unveiled with similar fêtes to those which took place this year at Rouen in honor of Boieldieu.

—Carpeaux, the artist who died recently near Paris, had an intense admiration for Michael Angelo. A short time before his death he was worked up by a certain friend to support himself on crutches for a few moments at the foot of a bust of Angelo, and then falling down exhausted he said, "I, too, have kept my centenary."

—Prof. Bain will publish in November the third edition of his treatise on "The Emotions and the Will." The work has been to a great extent rewritten. It contains a full discussion on the doctrine of evolution in its bearing upon both emotion and volition, and embraces a novel handling of various matters connected with ethics.

—M. Guichard, a French painter, is preparing a great practical and historical work on Decoration. He has obtained permission from the administration of the Beaux-Arts to install his studio at the Garde-Meuble, in the very midst of the wealth of all kinds—furniture, tapestry, vases, etc.—belonging to that great national establishment.

—The current price of the first edition of Shakspere, 1593, is not far from £500 for a perfect copy. An exact reproduction of it by a photographic process, guaranteeing not only accuracy but absolute identity with the original, will soon appear in a small octavo volume. This is the third reproduction, by some peculiar process, the other two having been in folio and in quarto.

—The son of Hugh Miller is treading in his father’s steps, both as a geologist and a writer. He has written a biography of his father’s life-long friend, Sir Roderick Murchison, and he is engaged on the geological survey of England. By a curious coincidence, he makes his début as a writer in the Inverness Courier, the same paper as that in which his father did, and under the same editor, Dr. Carruthers.

—A curious monograph is promised in England, on "Ecclesiastical and Academical Colors." The first part will give an explanation of the various colors used in the services of the church, with tables of colors, and part second, "a list of houses worn by graduates of British and colonial universities, and members of theological colleges, with a short account of those universities and colleges which grant hoods and confer degrees."

—Mr. James Grant Wilson has prepared a considerable work on "The Poets and Poetry of Scotland, from the Earliest to the Present Time." It will comprise characteristic selections, with biographical and critical notices, and portraits on steel. The first volume, from Thomas the Rhymer, A. D. 1265, to Richard Galt, 1776, is announced for publication in Edinburgh next month.

—Miss Parkes signs for a fiction, which she intends to send to the Centennial Exhibition, is described as follows:—It is intended to represent children in the bath, and
The New York Herald prophecies that Von Bulow will be attended upon his tour in this country by a ghastly procession of musical critics, maddened by his playing. The Boston men discovered that he expressed the meaning of Chopin by his gestures quite as clearly as by his performance, and now he has wrecked the intellect of the critic of the Providence Press, who thus describes the extraordinary behavior of the piano: "He touched the piano and it began to sing; sang as if it repented of a shallow and soulless life; sang as if it saw new paths of melody and heights never known before. Wonderful it was to hear this familiar instrument thus taking on a new and lofty ambition."

NEW YORK ART GOSPORT.—Mr. Page's bust of Shakespeare is almost ready for casting, and will probably be out for the public on the 1st of next month. The statue travels well, and over the eastern continent, has at length returned and has realized about $520. The gem of the collection, by Bougereau, cost $8,000, and was disposed of at about one-fourth that amount, among 50 buyers. The prices realized on the large pictures were generally small. The "Night After the Battle," by Rembrandt, with its artists is that, after acquiring all that is good for them across the continent, has at length returned and has realized $300. Its exhibition at the Sanitary Fair brought $900. "Sunset on the Old Wreck," by DeHaas, which cost 10,000, brought $600. The sum of the collection, by Bongarean, cost $8,000, brought only $150, because bought by some one out of fashion. The "Paul Preaching at Athens," by Rotherham, was sold for $550. The small paintings commanded a better price in proportion to their cost.}

Concerning the volume of Niebuhr's "Lectures on Roman History," the English publishers announce: "The lectures of which a translation is now offered to the public may be termed a posthumous work of Niebuhr's, in a manner such as his family allowed fifteen years after his death before committing to the press a careful collation of the notes taken by his disciples at the time of their delivery. Not only is their purpose and extent different from that of Niebuhr's great work on Roman History, but the lectures are also his last opinions on many important points; and, having been addressed to an audience of young men to whom the illustrious professor was endeavoring to communicate his own glowing enthusiasm for his subject, they attract the interest of the general reader by all the charms of a spirited conversational style." They were delivered at Bonn, and are translated from the German edition of Dr. M. Isler.

Books and Periodicals.

The November number of Brainard's Musical World—welcoming arrivals has been received. In the miscellaneous column we read: 'The Old Church Bell,' (Poetry); Brought to Light; Hans Von Bulow; Young Bangs; Musical World Letters; The Hints; Hans Von Bulow, his visit to America; Monthly Musical Review; Musical Gossip: Comical Cadences. The editorials are: Our Letter Box; The New Euclid Avenue Opera House; Ritter's Fourth Symphony; Our Centennial; Wagner's Festival; Lose Most Writers; Hans Von Bulow; The Musical Academy; The Musical Season; The Temperance Piano; Our National Hymns; Success; Editorial Chit-Chat; How to Make Money. The music of the number is good. The numbers are: "Marching Thro' Georgia—Grand March—E. Mock; Tho' Absent, ever Dear—Amy Webb; The Magic of Music—Transcription—W. Knie; Pretty Bird with Bosom Red—Joseph Chas. Frankila. Terms per annum, $1.50. Single copies, 15 cts. Published by S. Brainard's Sons, Cleveland.

MESSRS. Hardy & Mahony, of Philadelphia, the energetic publishers of the Catholic Standard and the Catholic Record, announce that they are making arrangements to commence in January the publication of The American Catholic Quarterly Review, which they intend to serve as a medium for the discussion of religious, philosophical, scientific and other topics of interest to intelligent Catholics of the United States. The Review will be under the editorial control of Very Rev. James A. Corcoran, D.D., assisted by Very Rev. James O'Connor, D.D., and George D. Wolff, Esq. In the first number of the Review, articles by the following gentlemen will appear: Right Rev. P. N. Lynch, D.D., Bishop of Charleston; Very Rev. James A. Corcoran, D.D.; Very Rev. James O'Connor, D.D.; O. A. Brownson, LL.D.; Rev. Edward McGlynn, D.D.; Rev. Joseph V. O'Connor and George Derling Wolff, Editor Catholic Standard, will appear. The subscription price will be $2.00 per annum, payable in advance. We cannot but hail with pleasure this new Catholic literary enterprise, and wish the promoters of it every success. We trust that the Catholics of the United States will give to the publishers material aid, by subscribing for it, and that the career of the American Catholic Review may, in both a literary and financial view, be a complete success.

Life of the Apostle St. John. By M. L. Bannard. Translated from the First French Edition. New York: The Catholic Publication Society, 9 Warren Street. 1875. Pp. 437. A very beautiful history of the life of St. John, by M. Bannard written with one worthy the perusal of all who admire the disciple whom Jesus loved. We intend in the next number of the Societatis to print a very touching story related in the life of St. John. To those of you most particularly the life is of especial interest, and for them a better birthday gift could be procured.
The New Quarterly.

We are rejoiced to learn that in January the enterprising publishers of the Catholic Record will begin the publication of the American Catholic Quarterly Review, which they intend to serve as a medium through which all questions of interest to the Catholics of the United States may be discussed. We wish the promoters of the Review every success, not only in a literary but also in a pecuniary view. It is to be hoped, then, that this new venture, the American Catholic Quarterly Review, may receive the proper encouragement from the public, so as to enable the promoters to pay well for articles of merit, and thus secure the best of writers for their Review. We doubt not but that it is the intention of the Rev. Editor to draw around him the best talent the Catholics of America can furnish, and we wish him God-speed in his undertaking.

Church Music.

Brainard's Musical Monthly for November, in an article on Catholic Church Music Reforms, says: "We know that the Catholic Church aims at unity in all things. While formerly she was satisfied to boast of the uniformity of forms, ceremonies, government and language, she now aims also at uniformity of music. Hence she does away with German music and supplants it with the Palestrina style and the Gregorian chants, concerning the authenticity of which we know after all but very little. It is evident that the music of the nineteenth century is to be distinguished, and that the strains of 300, yes, of 1200 years ago, are to be used exclusively in the Church. This looks more like a part of that great policy, that of bringing the people nearer to Rome and farther away from everything else, than a mere art reform measure."

From the foregoing it is evident that the editor of the Musical Monthly knows more about music as an art than he does about church music, or the part which music is intended to perform in the Catholic Church service. The Church never did, nor does she now, aim at reforming music as an art; but what she does aim at is strict propriety on the part of the music allowed in her solemn services. And as to supplanting modern music, and what the editor of the Musical Monthly is pleased to term "German music," this is not in any sense the word true, for we see her giving not only approbation but encouragement to the works of many of the best composers of church music now in Germany,—men who are German to the manor born, and whose music is as much entitled to the appellation of "German music," as is that of Beethoven, Mozart or Haydn. If such men as Witt, Greith, Kaim, Stehle, Mettenleiter, Oberhoffer, Kothe, Schweitzer, Benz, Uhl Ramping, and such others, are not true Germans, then we would like to know where the editor of Brainard's Musical Monthly would have us look for Germans; and yet these men, some of the very best composers that Germany has produced at the present day, are those whose reformatory measures have received the highest approval of the Church within the last few years, and whose splendid compositions, with all the embellishments of harmony and counterpoint, are now being introduced in many places—and with episcopal sanction—to the ex-

Single Copies of THE SCHOLASTIC may now be procured at the Tribune Store, South Bend, and at the Students' Office, at Five Cents per copy.

Terms, $1.50 Per Annum, Postpaid.
clusion of what the editor is pleased to call, though with no intention to slight them, on his part—the "trumpeting and kettle-drum" kind. When the editor of the Monthly tries to draw a line between what he imagines the "Roman" and "German" in this respect, he is evidently at a loss, and we would advise him and others to study something more of the spirit of the Church before attempting to set themselves up as judges of her actions. The intention of the Church in giving music a part in her solemn ritual is to draw the mind, and the heart, and the sense of the hearer to Heaven, and not to Rome or any other earthly city—to make music a form of prayer and a means of elevating the heart to God, instead of tickling the senses and bringing one, as it were, into the midst of a concert room or military drill. And as to the "laces," and "gold," and the "richly decorated altar," and the "incense from the golden vessels," and the "rich paintings"—if the writer be a Protestant, and take the Bible as an article of faith, we would simply refer him for answer to a description of the Temple of Jerusalem and the vestments worn by the priests of the Old Law at a time when—as any reasonable person must concede who takes the Bible as the inspired word of God—that Law was the rule and guide of the chosen people of God. He may then begin to see that every article used in the solemn services of the Catholic Church has a deep significance, and yet one which every Catholic, even those of the most ordinary comprehension, may clearly understand.

When "the works of a Michael and Joseph Haydn, of a Mozart and a Beethoven, as well as those of a host of others, are turned out of their own Church," it is not because Mozart and Haydn and the others were not good and pious members of the Church—as the editor of the Musical World says they were—but because their compositions, albeit noble works of art in their way, are not in keeping with the all-absorbing spirit of prayer which should accompany the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. The editor proved himself a bigot, but this did not prevent him from giving his testimony in favor of the encouragement the Church gives to the greatest and purest in art. Had such a command been given, perhaps this same person would have been loudest in his cry of tyranny, etc. We must, however, do the able journal in question the justice of saying that this was the only instance in which we discovered anything bitter against the Church, her liturgy or her discipline. The great Protestant writer Thibaut, in his work, "Über Reinheit der Tonkunst," treats this matter at some length, and, from among hundreds of paragraphs equally to the point, we will content ourselves with quoting the following: "The worshippers of modern ideas (der Neuheit) receive these opinions with a bad grace, and especially is it considered a malicious depreciation not to make an exception in favor of the Masses of J. Haydn and Mozart. I admit that those masses are pleasing, because they have something stirring and sensuous, but I insist on the fact that they are in the main voluptuous, worldly—in a word, unworthy the noble ideal of the Church; and that no person can find pleasure in them if he be acquainted with older masterpieces in the pure church style, or even with the better class of oratorios." One word more from Ludwig Nohl, a pantheist, in his work "Der Geist der Tonkunst," in regard to Mozart's Requiem: "It is neither Catholic nor Protestant, but a peculiar conception of the eternal of its own, according to the requirements of the genius of modern times, and therefore not according to the Church, (kirchlich). No Catholic will find in it the true expression of the spirit of his cultus."

From the foregoing it will be seen that some of the best musical critics, even while they admired the genius and versatility of Mozart and Haydn, were anything but blind admirers of their compositions; and that even they, simply from the standpoint of a good taste, considered them unfit for the Church. As to Palestrina, we regret to see his magnificent compositions classed as national music—as Italian, or Roman, or anything else of the kind; towering works of genius, they belong to Christendom, and should not be circumscribed by the limits of state or country, any more than Mozart or Haydn should be confined to Germany. And the Gregorian Chant, the standard music of the Church—"concerning the authenticity of which after all we know but very little"—its authenticity is clear and beyond dispute, and we would we had time and space to enumerate it; but other and able pens have already done this in the Catholic World for 1890, and in the Dublin Review of last year, to which we refer any who may be anxious to know something about this time-honored chant, which has resounded throughout the cathedrals of Europe for the last twelve hundred years.

Father Lemonnier.

To the Editor of the Scholastic:—The poet tells us that the evil that men do lives after them; the good is often interred with their bones; and it is indeed but too true that we are ready enough to forget the good man's existence as soon as the green sod is well set upon his grave. It is therefore almost as surprising as it is pleasant to find this unfeeling law of human nature occasionally suspended, and the clear stream of affection and reverence still flowing on as if there were no death or separation.

This is the thought that struck me as I read in the Scholastic of last week the notices of the anniversary services in remembrance of the death of Father Lemonnier. He is indeed of the number of those who are gone but not for
The St. Cecilians did themselves honor in having the Solemn Requies Mass offered for his eternal welfare, and in placing the beautiful statue of our Lady as a mark of the deep human love which still clings to his memory. Father Lemonnier's sensitive and modest nature would certainly have shrank from the anticipation of these posthumous honors, could he know of their coming; but this in the very character which grateful hearts delight to reverence, for there is something godlike in honoring those who never sought honor but always deserved it. May the young Cecilians not only now reverence the beautiful character of their well-beloved Director, but always hold it fast in memory as the pattern of a sweet Christian life.

PERSONAL

—John F. Wheeler, of '73, is at Munster, Illinois.
—James Cunnea, A. B. of '69, is banking at Morris, Ill.
—T. H. Grier, B. S., of '75, is rusticating at Geneva Lake, Wis.
—John Broderick, of '68, is in the grocery business at Cairo, Ills.
—W. J. Clarke, A. B. of '74, is a Notary Public in Columbus, Ohio.
—Rev. Father Sorin returned from his trip to Texas on Saturday last.
—Rev. W. F. O'Mahony is now making the Jubilee with his parishioners.
—J. J. Healey, of '61, was elected County Clerk in Chicago, last Tuesday.
—Thomas Cochrane, of '75, is now employed by the Chicago Hibernian Bank.
—Charles Hildebrand, of '67, is in business with his father in Cleveland, Ohio.
—Prof. Pepper, who lectured here last winter, has just completed a series of lectures in Chicago.
—Thomas W. Ewing, A. B. of '69, is editor and proprietor of the Sunday Herald, Columbus, Ohio.
—Hon. Claude Riccello, a former student of the University, is now one of Detroit's noted lawyers.
—Dennis J. Hogan, A. B. of '73, is now pursuing his law studies at Columbia College, New York city.
—Samuel and William Dun, of '74, are at present engaged in the manufacture of flour at Amanda, Ohio.
—Huck, of '54, was elected Treasurer of Cook County, Ill, on Tuesday last. His opponent, Mr. Hesing, had a nephew here some years ago.
—Thomas B. Clifford, of '63, at present a New York Attorney, has an advertisement in another column. He sets a worthy example, and we wou'd be very well pleased to see more of the cards of those who have left Notre Dame to engage in this noble profession.

LOCAL ITEMS

—Victory!
—Who drank that cider?
—It is becoming quite cold.
—Boating will soon be over.
—The Collegiates are champions.
—Very few persons in the Infirmary.
—The Columbians are looking up a play.
—The retreat ended last Sunday morning.
—And that item has not been dug out yet!
—The Columbians were organized in 1872.
—Therefore I rehiterate—yes, sir, rehiterate!
—The organization of the University Cornet Band dates from 1846. A fine set of instruments belonging to the original band are now owned by the Directors of the Band. Any one may have them for use.

—The Thespian Society was formed in 1851. Among the charter-members were Orville T. Chamberlain, Frank Cotten, D. J. Douglas, John Loneragan, Frank C. Bigelow, John Schutt, Edward M. Brown, Thomas Loneragan, and Jos. E. Kelly.

—The way the young man landed in chicken last Tuesday was surprising. He had just landed in chicken, and could take a good-sized iron bar, and by striking it against the arm his own body could be called into requisition to satisfy him; but it wasn’t.

The "new departure" of the Philochemistry promises to give more life to the Society. It serves to make the literary exercises more interesting by giving them more variety, besides adding to the fund of general knowledge which each member should possess.

A new feature has been developed in Euclid; one of his devoted disciples has discovered that baseball can be played by pure geometrical demonstrations, such as, you must throw a ball from shortstop to first base, an angle of forty-five degrees, etc.

The 9th regular meeting of the St. Cecilia Philomathean Association took place Mon. Nov. 16. Mr. Hake, of Grand Rapids, Mich., and Mr. Meyer, of Wabash, Ind., honored the meeting by their presence. Orations were delivered by Messrs. M. A. Schmidt, H. D. Faxon, E. F. Arnold, C. J. Whipple, J. French, N. Dryfoos.

The third regular meeting of the St. Aloysius Philosymbolic Society was held Tuesday, November 26th, in their hall. Messrs. Harkness, Hanes and Evans, were admitted to membership. It was decided to hold a competition in oratory for the "Boys" the second week in December. The literary exercises over, the Society adjourned.

The third regular meeting of the Columbian Literary and Debating Club was held October 31st. Declamations were delivered by Messrs. Herzog, Murphy and Oberst; Mr. Lonstorff read an essay; Mr. J. H. Cooney was elected a member; an extemporary debate took place, the subject being: "Resolved that the use of Tobacco is more injurious to man than the use of Alcohol." The president reserved his decision.

We had a visit from a queerly-built negro the other day. He had a double set of ribs, and could, by working himself, move them from under arms and bring them down to encase his thighs. He was very strong, and could take a good-sized iron bar, and by striking it against his arm easily bend it. It seems hard to believe, but it is a fact. His arms, which are very large, were, when he threw them, as hard as stone.

Mr. J. Chirhart, living one mile north of Notre Dame, is the happy possessor of a musical prodigy in the form of a mouse. Every evening at the lighting of the lamp this musical quadruped gives a few selections from the difficult compositions executed by canary birds, and it shows by his vast experience that the art of vocal music is not exclusively the property of the human animal and the fowl. We think the Mandessohn Club would be greatly benefitted by the addition of this new debutant.

The curator of the Museum has been made the recipient of a large collection for the Cabinet, the past week. Among the collection were upwards of four hundred and fifty species of fossils. A large number of specimens will be received in the course of the coming month, and the curator expects, now that large rooms have been given him, to make the Cabinet the most interesting place at Notre Dame. The many scientific graduates are interested themselves in it, and are aiding him in many ways.

The remains of Rev. Fathers Descelle, Petit, and Cointet, and of Mr. William Phelan, are being removed from the vaults under the old church, where they remained for many years. Father Descelle, who was a missionary among the Indians in Northern Indiana, died in 1838, in the old log church which stood on the banks of the lower lake. He was a zealous priest who worked among the lower Indians with a truly apostolic zeal. Rev. Father Petit was also a missionary among the Indians, and lived in the old log hut near by the log church on the lower lake. He died in St. Louis, on his return from an expedition to the far West. Rev. Father Cointet died in 1852. He was the second Prefect of Studies at Notre Dame. Mr. William Phelan, the stepfather of the late Father Gilbert, was one of Notre Dame’s greatest benefactors. He died in the year 1855.

—A friend in Watertown, Wis., writes:

"Knowing that you are pleased to hear from any of the branch colleges of Notre Dame, I have undertaken the pleasant task of giving you an idea of the present condition of the College of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. The College is situated on a beautiful elevation near the junction of the St. Paul & Milwaukee, and Chicago, & Northwestern Railroads, and overlooks the flourishing city of Watertown. Its site is a beautiful one. The buildings, though not very extensive, are sufficiently commodious for a large number of students. The study-hall, play-hall, dormitory and class-rooms are of ample size and are well ventilated. The dwelling house occupied by the Faculty is the finest, outside Chicago, to be seen in the immediate neighborhood. One of the many questions asked concerning a college, is, "Is it situated in a healthy climate?" In answer to that question I refer you to the health record, which shows that to anyone who is acquainted with the city, the College is unsurpassed in the United States. This institution is yet in its infancy; its progress is steady and sure. A young man can pursue as good a course of studies here as in any of the numerous colleges throughout the West. All our institutions of learning, especially Catholic ones, have had to undergo trials and troubles, and such will be the case with all that strive to attain eminence. I have not the slightest doubt but that this College will, in the course of a few years, be an honor not only to Wisconsin, but to the whole West. The attendance is not extraordinarily large this year but it is very fair, and the prospects of its increasing are very promising. We are not blest with a great number of societies, yet those we have are good ones. The first is the St. Patrick’s Literary Society, founded under the direction of Rev. F. X. Feeney and present director of 1873. It has for its object the cultivation of elocution and composition and the acquisition of correct English, a course of study which is not always sufficient for the pursuit of a liberal education. The next, is the Cecilian Glee Club, under the direction of Rev. E. Lilly. This society is a promising one, and with such an able Director it cannot fail to meet with success. The Circulating Library Association is the third society, and is a most valuable one, and the next is the Literary Society, under the direction of Rev. P. J. Colovin, in the spring of next and last on the list, as I have named them in the order in which they are champions for this season. The following is the result of last Monday’s game:

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<th>Scorer</th>
<th>1st</th>
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<th>3rd</th>
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<td>A. J. Mooney</td>
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<td>G. Otero</td>
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<td>Total</td>
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The games of baseball for championship have been concluded—the final game being played last Monday. The Collegiate nine came out victorious, consequently they are champions for this season. The following is the result of last Monday’s game:

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<tr>
<th>Scorer</th>
<th>B. O.</th>
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<tr>
<td>Monahan, S. E.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Buech, 9</td>
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<td>Devoto, C</td>
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<td>Kiley, f.</td>
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<td>Logans, 3rd</td>
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<td>Graves, p.</td>
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<td>Lonstorf, 1st</td>
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<td>Total</td>
<td>12</td>
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The way the young man laid in chicken last Tuesday was surprising. He had just landed in chicken, and could take a good-sized iron bar, and by striking it against his arm easily bend it. It seems hard to believe, but it is a fact. His arms, which are very large, were, when he threw them, as hard as stone.

—Mr. J. Chirhart, living one mile north of Notre Dame, is the happy possessor of a musical prodigy in the form of a mouse. Every evening at the lighting of the lamp this musical quadruped gives a few selections from the difficult compositions executed by canary birds, and it shows by his vast experience that the art of vocal music is not exclusively the property of the human animal and the fowl. We think the Mandessohn Club would be greatly benefitted by the addition of this new debutant.

The curator of the Museum has been made the recipient of a large collection for the Cabinet, the past week. Among the collection were upwards of four hundred and fifty species of fossils. A large number of specimens will be received in the course of the coming month, and the curator expects, now that large rooms have been given him, to make the Cabinet the most interesting place at Notre Dame. The many scientific graduates are interesting themselves in it, and are aiding him in many ways.

The remains of Rev. Fathers Descelle, Petit, and Cointet, and of Mr. William Phelan, are being removed from the vaults under the old church, where they remained for many years. Father Descelle, who was a missionary among the Indians in Northern Indiana, died in 1838, in
On Friday the pupils had the privilege of visiting the Community Center at Notre Dame, to see the statue raised in memory of Rev. Father Lemmonier, O. S. C.

The Bulletins, which will be sent this week to the parents and guardians of the pupils, will give evidence of the standing of each pupil in her classes and her success or failure in observing the rules of the Institution.

Not very long since, a few special friends had the privilege of hearing a private treat of artistical music, given by the post-graduates of St. Mary’s—“Amite pour Amitie,” by Meyerbeer’s grand “Skating Scene,” a transcription by Liszt—two of his famous “Rhapsodies” and one of Chopin’s exquisite Ballads—formed the first part; “Birdies’ Trill”—“Hungarian Dances,” by Brahms—of an informal concert of classical music, the bulletin of which was performed in a masterly style.

Tablet of Honor.

Saint Mary’s Academy.

—The fine day brings many visitors. Old friends and new are always welcome to the classes, which will not receive bulletin notes till next month.

—Several of the young ladies, having only a few weeks since entered the classes, will not receive bulletin notes till next month.

—the uniform routine of quiet school duties is accompanied by such lively interest in those duties that no one complains of monotony.

Class Honors.

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 percentages, which are held monthly. —Director of Studies.


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By Beethoven, in C. Mozart, 2nd, 7th & 9th, ea 65

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Gounod, Messe Solennelle. 1.25

Concone, in F. Farmer, B flat. " 1.00

Bordese, in F. Lamblillote, Pascale. 2.50

De Monti, B flat. Niedermeyer. 1.25

Guignard. " 1.00

Schubert. " 1.50

Rossini. " 1.00

Thayer, No. 1. " 2.00

Weber, in B flat. " 1.00

G. " 1.00

Zimmer. " 3.00

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Molasses and Cream Candy .................. 35c

Proportionately Low Prices to Wholesale Cash Buyers.

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NOTRE DAME AND ST. MARY’S ’BUS LINE!

Whilst 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 LIVERY STABLES,

Attached to the National Hotel, and Adjacent 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.
McDONALD,
THE PHOTOGRAPHER,
Is still at his
OLD STAND ON MICHIGAN STREET.

Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago,
AND PENNSYLVANIA R. R. LINE.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

FEBRUARY, 1875.

TRAINS LEAVE CHICAGO DEPOT,
Cor. Canal and Madison Sts. (West Side).

On arrival of trains from North and Southwest.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No. 3</th>
<th>No. 4</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>lv. CHICAGO</td>
<td>9 00 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ar. Ft. WAYNE</td>
<td>3 10 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lv. Pittsbg</td>
<td>3 10 a.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

THIS IS THE ONLY LINE
That runs the celebrated PULLMAN PALACE CARS from Chicngo to Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York without change. Through tickets for sale at all principal ticket offices at the lowest current rates.

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French, German, Italian, Spanish, and Hebrew
Use of Library (per session)
Use of Violin
Use of Piano
Telegraphy
(General Class Principles)
Vocal Culture
Elocution—Special Course
Use of Library (per session)
Use of Phosphophasic and Chemical Apparatus
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(Commercial Course)

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Chartered 1844.

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LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

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

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Trains</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Stations</th>
<th>Time</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>No. 3</td>
<td>3 35 a.m.</td>
<td>Night Express, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo</td>
<td>10 30 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>9 20 p.m.</td>
<td>Toledo</td>
<td>2 20 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 4</td>
<td>3 45 a.m.</td>
<td>Night Express, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo</td>
<td>10 30 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>9 20 p.m.</td>
<td>Toledo</td>
<td>2 20 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 5</td>
<td>7 45 a.m.</td>
<td>Night Express, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo</td>
<td>10 30 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>9 20 p.m.</td>
<td>Toledo</td>
<td>2 20 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 6</td>
<td>11 45 a.m.</td>
<td>Night Express, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo</td>
<td>10 30 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>9 20 p.m.</td>
<td>Toledo</td>
<td>2 20 p.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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