Twilight.

BY FITZ GREEN HALLECK.

There is an evening twilight of the heart,
When its wild passion-waves are lull'd to rest,
And the eye sees life's airy scenes depart,
As fades the day-beam in the rosy west.

'Tis with a nameless feeling of regret
We gaze upon them as they melt away,
And fondly would we bid them linger yet.
But hope is round us with her ananel lay,
Hailing afar some happier moonlight hour;
Dear are her whispers still, though lost their early power.

In youth the cheek was crimsoned with her glow;
Her smile was loveliest then; her matin song
Was heaven's own music, and the note of woe
Was all unheard her sunny bowers among.

Life's little word of bliss was newly born;
We knew not, cared not, it was born to die.
Flushed with the cool breeze and the dews of morn,
With dancing heart we gazed on the pure sky.

And mocked the passing clonds that dim'd its blue.
Like our own sorrows then—as fleeting and as few.
And manhood felt her sway too—on the eye.
Half realized, her early dreams burst bright.
Her promised bower of happiness seemed nigh.
Its days of joy, its vigils of delight;
And though at times might lower the thunder-storm.
And the red lightnings threaten, still the air
Was balmy with her breath, and her loved form.

The rainbow of the heart, was hovering there.
'Tis in life's noontide she is nearest seen.
Her wreath the summer flower, her robe of summer green.
But though less dazzling in her twilight dress,
There's more of heaven's pure beam about her now;
That angel-smile of tranquil loveliness.
Which the heart worships, glowing on her brow;
That smile shall brighten the dim evening star
That points our destined tomb, nor e'er depart
Till the faint light of life is fled afar,
And hush'd the last deep beating of the heart;
A moonbeam in the midnight cloud of death.

Peter of Cortona.

Many years ago there dwelt near Florence a poor sheep
herd boy named Peter, who had become discontented
with his life, and longed to become an artist. So, one day,
fill'd with this desire, he quitted the sheep he was tending
and wended his way to Florence. He had in that city no
friend or aquainstance except a poor lad of his own age
who had some years before gone from their native village
to become a servant in the house of Cardinal Sichetti.
When Peter had seen the city well, and delight'd his eyes
with the sight of such pictures as he was able to obtain
access to, he betook himself to the Cardinal's palace in
order to see his old friend Thomas. He had to wait for a
long time, but at last Thomas appeared. "What! you
here, Peter! What can have brought you to Florence?"
"I am come to learn the art of painting."

"Ah, my friend! would it not be better for you to learn
kitchen-work? Then you would be sure not to die of hunger!"
"Have you not as much to eat here as you desire?"
enquired Peter.

"Yes, indeed, I have," answered Thomas; "did I choose
to do so, I might eat every day until I made myself sick."
"In that case then," said Peter, "I shall do very well.
As you have more than enough, and I none at all, I will
bring my appetite and you your food. We shall then get
along famously."

"Very well," said Thomas.

"Let us begin immediately then," said Peter, "for as I
have had nothing to eat all day, I would only be too well
pleased to try our plan at once."

Without more ado Thomas led poor little Peter into the
garret where he slept, and, bidding him wait, went to
the kitchen for the fragments of the table. He soon re­
turned, and the two lads made a merry feast, for Thomas
was in high spirits and Peter's appetite was by no means
poor.

"Now," said Thomas, "you are fed and lodged; the
next thing is how are you to study."

"I shall study as all artists do, with pencil and paper."

"How will you study with pencil and paper when you
have no money with which to buy them?"

"It is true I have no money, but then here you are a
servant to a Cardinal; you must have plenty of money;
and as you are rich, it is the same as if I was."

Thomas replied that as far as regarded victuals, he could
procure all that he desired; but as to money, he would
have to wait for three years before he would receive any
wages. This Peter did not mind. As the garret walls
were white, he could with charcoal furnished by Thomas
draw pictures there. So he set to work on the walls.
Labored away, till at last Thomas received a silver coin
from a visitor at the Cardinal's. He hesitated not a mo­
tment as to what he should do with it, but with joy brought
it to his friend. Pencils and paper were bought, and then
every morning, bright and early, Peter went out studying
the pictures in the galleries, the statues in the street,
and landscapes in the neighborhood. When evening came,
tired out, yet still delighted with his day's work, he crept
back into the garret, where he found that his faithful friend Thomas had his dinner hid away in the mattress for him. In the course of time the charcoal sketches rubbed off the walls, and Peter did his best endeavors to ornament his friend’s room.

It so happened that one day Cardinal Sachetti, who was restoring his palace, went with his architect to the very top of the house, and by chance entered the servants’ garret. No one was in the room; but both the Cardinal and the architect were amazed at the genius displayed in the drawings on the walls. Thinking that the drawings were the work of Thomas, they set out for him. The poor fellow learning that the Cardinal had been in the garret and had seen what he called Peter’s daubs, went to his master full of dire forebodings.

“Hereafter you shall not be my servant,” said the Cardinal; and Thomas, believing this to be disgrace and dismissal, fell on his knees and said: “Oh, your Eminence, what will then become of poor Peter?”

He was commanded by the Cardinal to relate this whole story, which he did.

“Bring him to me when he comes in to-night,” said his Eminence, snuffing. But Peter did not come back that night; nor the next, until two weeks passed, and there was no sign of him. Then came the news that in a distant convent the monks had received and kept with them a poor lad of fourteen years who had come to them for permission to copy a painting of Raphael which was in the chapel of the Convent. This lad was Peter. Sometime afterwards the Cardinal procured that he be sent to Rome, there to study under one of the first masters in the Eternal City.

Long years afterwards there dwelt in one of the most beautiful houses in Florence two old men. They lived as brothers, but were not. One said of the other: “He is the greatest artist of our age,” but he said of the first: “Henceforth, for evermore, he is the model of a faithful friend.”

H. D. F.

Fitz-Greene Halleck.

There is not in the United States a schoolboy that has not declaimed that best of martial lyrics ever written, “Marco Bozzaris.” It has that true ring in it which makes it the favorite of everyone, and if on account of the great number of times it has been declaimed and read it has lost some of its freshness, it has by no means become worn out. It is, to change one of its verses, one of the few, the immortal lyrics that shall never die.

Fitz-Greene Halleck was born in the year 1795, in Guilford, Connecticut. When in his eighteenth year, he became a clerk in the banking house of Jacob Barker, a situation which he held for many years. He also was, he informs us in one of his epistles, “in the cotton trade and sugar line.” For many years previous to the death of John Jacob Astor he was the confidential agent of the famous millionaire and was named by him one of the original trustees of Astor Library. In 1810 he retired from commercial business, and resided in his native town until the year 1827, when he died, at the age of seventy-two, and it is said in the communion of the Catholic Church.

Halleck composed poems in his boyhood, and at an early age began to write for the newspapers. He formed the acquaintance of Joseph Rodman Drake in 1819, and the friendship which existed between the two poets was tender and sincere. They formed a literary copartnership, and under the name of Croaker & Co. they began the publication of the “Croaker Papers,” which by their sprightliness became very popular in their day.

The early death of Drake in 1830 was commemorated and mourned by Halleck in that beautiful elegy beginning with the words:

“I wrote the turf above thee,
Fraid of no better day!
None knew thee but to love thee,
None named thee but to praise.”

Halleck published his longest poem—“Fanny”—in 1821. It is a satire upon the literature, fashions, politics and follies of the time, and is written in the measure of Byron’s “Don Juan.” It enjoyed great popularity on account of the variety and pungency of its local and personal allusions, and is to-day one of the most enjoyable satires to be found in American literature.

Halleck visited Europe in 1822 and ’23, and it is to reflections occasioned by this visit that we are indebted to him for the poems on Burns and Alnwick Castle, which with “Marco Bozzaris” and some other poems he published in 1827. In 1825 he published his “Young America,” which although not equal in merit to his earlier poems, displays considerable poetic ability.

When we reflect that, in all, the poems of Halleck do not include much more than four thousand lines, we cannot with all who have been charmed with his writings, but regret that he who “could write so well should write so little.” Of his poems it has truly been said by Griswold in his “Poets and Poetry of America”: “There is . . . . an essential pervading grace, a natural brilliancy of wit, a freedom yet refinement of sentiment, a sparkling flow of fancy, and a power of personification, combined with such high and careful finish, and such exquisite nicety of taste, that the larger part of them must be regarded as models almost faultless in the classes to which they belong.” The late Henry T. Tuckerman, the graceful poet, essayist and critic, says that “the poems of Fitz-Greene Halleck although limited in quantity, are perhaps the best known and most cherished, especially in the latitude of New York, of all American verses. . . . . . . . The school-boy and the old Knickerbocker both know them by heart. In his serious poems he belongs to the same school as Campbell; and in his lighter pieces reminds us of Beppo and the best parts of Don Juan. "Fanny," conceived in the latter vein, has the point of fine local satire gracefully executed. Burns and the lines on the death of Drake have the beautiful impressiveness of the highest elegiac verse. "Marco Bozzaris" is perhaps the best martial lyric in the language; "Red Jacket," the most effective Indian portrait; and "Twilight" an apt piece of contemplative verse, while "Alnwick Castle" combines his grave and gay style with inimitable art and admirable effect.

Halleck was a man of a singularly social turn of mind. He delighted in gay and cordial fellowship, and was brimming over with anecdote and conceits of a whimsical kind, yet with a great and remarkable power of narrative. He did not conceal his fondness for discussion, and would often carry his views to the very extreme merely for the pleasure of argument. In his manner he was impressive and winning to a high degree. His wit was keen and biting, yet never ill-natured, and severe only when directed against humbug and pompous pretensions.
The Homes of the Dead.

A writer in an old number of the Metropolitan says that the graves of the Christian, with its cross above it, and its sublime prayer, “May he rest in peace!” is a subject which gives rise to many reflections. The Catacombs, as they are opened, show that so were the first Christians buried, with the prayer of peace carved on the slab that closed the niche in which the body was placed. The Catholic grave-yard thus furnishes a point of resemblance with the primitive Christians that no sophistry can elude, no blindness fail to see. The simple sign of the Cross has now replaced the fish and other monograms and emblems of our Lord: but we, like them, will have His blessed Name or Sign appear above the spot where those we love await the resurrection.

Await the resurrection! how purely Christian is this thought: we might say how purely Catholic! In the lives of Irish Saints the reader cannot fail to be struck at the frequency with which this idea is brought forward. A holy man leaves a spot because it is not the place of his resurrection; he goes on and finds another convenant on the spot where his bones are to await the day to which Job looked forward with such hope.

Christianity came to revolutionize the mode of treating the dead. Full of respect for the bodies which the Sacraments had sanctified, for bodies that were to reign glorious in heaven, it treated them with all reverence; the rites of paganism gave way, and if pride seeks to live beyond the grave, its exhibition is discounted as much on the tombstone as in the ascribed saloon.

The mode of burial in various ages and times has differed remarkably. What history tells is comparatively little, but, strangely enough, man’s tombs are more enduring than his palaces. The structure in which he is to mingle with the dust outlives the pile reared for his voluptuous ease or lordly pride.

The pyramids of the Nile, the mounds of the Mississippi, the pillar towers of Ireland, stand solemnly reminding us that all traces of their builders have passed away. Wisely did the Egyptians, as if foreseeing this, call the tomb the eternal house, and their palaces but hostelries.

“He shall be glorious,” said the prophet of our Divine Lord; and glorious indeed is that Church of the Holy Sepulchre, that tomb of our Redeemer. Christianity has rendered glorious too the sepulchres of our Spouse. “What is St. Peter’s at Rome but the grave of the Christian, with its cross above it, and its sublime prayer?” Rachel, however, was buried in the highway leading to Bethlehem. Ephrata, and Jacob raised a monument above her.

Of the funeral rites of the patriarchs the Scriptures give us no account; nor of the manner of preparing the body for the grave.

In Egypt and in some other parts the stone raised by affection to mark the real resting place of a relative grew into an edifice; the Mausoleum was a palace; the castle of St. Angelo was originally a tomb.

The Jews wrapped up the dead in winding-sheets with aromatic spices, as the Gospel notes, thus embalming the body to prevent decay; but the Egyptians opened the body, extracted the viscera and filled it with substances to check corruption. The body then wrapped in many folds of cloth was encaised in wood, or deposited in a stone coffin.

How effectually they succeeded in embalming need not be said. The pyramids and rock sepulchres of Egypt, a wonder in our day as in that of Caesar, contain bodies of men who were perhaps contemporaries of Moses, of men who died before the land of the great prophet and legislator was traced a line of the world’s authentic history. And we can gaze on those unvanquished features that will perhaps preserve every lineament when we have mouldered into dust.

Among the natives of America the mode of burial was curious; a temporary burial preceded the final one, and this may have been the case in Egypt. Many Indian tribes had near their villages cemeteries where the dead were placed after their deceased on raised sawdews, well wrapped up in bark, to prevent the birds from attacking them. The Indian mother in many tribes, on losing an infant, bent down the topmost branch of some fragrant blossoming tree, and casing her little one in bark, bound it to the branch, which she then loosed, to let it bear to its giddy height the body of her babe, to wither away amid the incense poured from the censers of the flowers, and the psalmody of the birds of the forest. In other tribes the mother buried her young child, as Rebecca was buried, in a sitting posture, with his arms and equipments beside him.

At certain periods the bodies were taken from the temporary sawdews and interred in one common grave, lined with furs, enriched with precious articles—or what barbarism so esteemed; kettles and wampum, bows, and subsequently guns. These graves were sometimes straight, but generally circular, and the depositing in them of the bones of the dead—each skeleton wrapped up separately in furs—was attended with games and feasts and rejoicings, that lasted for several days and attracted crowds. These graves are often profaned by the plough of the white man, and the practice was carried on in historic times. The mounds of the West were probably made in the same way by successive generations of a tribe now extinct. And it is not unlikely that the mummy case of the Egyptian remained for some time in the dwelling house of the deceased, as is still the custom in China, before being removed to the pyramid.

The Greeks, and especially the Romans, burned the dead, as the Hindoos have done to our day. In this ease
the body was laid upon a pyre, or funeral pile, composed in whole or in part of fragrant woods. The nearest relative applied the torch, and when all had condescended to ashes, collected these and placed them in an urn. This was then laid up in the monument erected to the memory of the deceased.

The early Christians adopted the mode of burial of the Jews, as the catacombs at Rome, hollowed into the rock on which the city lies, show us their mode of burial. The recent work of Northcote dispenses with an account of these and of the light which they throw on the early history of the Church. It will suffice to say that there are streets and avenues, miles in length, cut in the rock in various directions; that in the side walls deep niches are cut in, into which the bodies were introduced, after which the entrance was closed with a slab, often giving the name, sometimes only the symbols of Christianity or the emblems of martyrdom.

The practice of the early Christians gradually spread, and cremation disappeared with paganism.

The ancients had no peculiar place of burial. Tombs were sometimes in the city, but most frequently in the country, on the road-side, in caverns and gardens. The tombs of the kings of Judah were hollowed in the rock beneath the temple. A law of the twelve tables at Rome forbade any body to be burned or buried within the city.

As the catacombs were not only the tombs of the martyrs, but the churches of the early Christians, when persecution passed away the church was raised above the tomb of the martyr that became the altar of the basilica. Where the church stood without the walls, and sometimes even in those in the cities the faithful sought to be interred near it, or even within it. This was at first the privilege of Bishops and persons of the highest rank, but gradually became the usual custom.

The Church, however, opposed it, and cemeteries then grew up beside the sacred edifice, at first around those without the cities, and gradually even within the walls. Thus through devotion to St. Columbkill the island of Hybeciime, the sepulchral cross. The cemetery is then ready to receive the bodies of the faithful.

In more recent times sanitary laws have controlled the practice of burying in cities and in churches. Paris seems first to have begun to remove the bones from the city cemeteries to subterranean repositories, called catacombs, but differing entirely from those at Rome.

Cemeteries were then formed at a short distance from the cities, and that of Père la Chaise, so called from a Jesuit Father to whom the land had been given, is famous for the beauty with which it is laid out, as well as for the strange-ness of some of the monuments and the interest attached to others. A ramble through it is part of every tourist's labor.

In England the Catholics have now their separate cemeteries, and such too has been from the first the case in this country. In many parts the burials were under or beside the churches, but as buildings grew up around, larger sections of land were purchased in the vicinity, and daily consecrated.

The Church blesses the ground where her children repose in death, as she blesses their habitation in life, the food they eat, the ship or car by which they travel; but her consecration of what in olden times was called "God's acre," is more solemn, and she refuses entrance into it to those who die in the act of sin, to suicides, and in some parts to those who have neglected their Easter duty.

The ceremonial of the blessing of a new cemetery, like all the other benedictions of the Church, is full of beauty. On the day preceding the rite, a cross is erected in the burying ground, and a three branched candlestick placed before it. At the proper time the priest, in amice, alb, stole and white cope, goes to the cemetery, with attendants bearing the holy water, censer, ritual and candles. Then the priest recites the following prayer:

"Almighty God, who art the Guardian of souls and Ward of salvation, Hope of them that believe, look down propitiously on this act of our service, and at our coming in may this cemetery be cleansed, blessed, and sanctified, that the human bodies resting here after the course of this life, may merit in the great day of judgment to obtain with their happy souls the joys of eternal life. Through Christ our Lord."

He then recites the Litany of the Saints, introducing the words "That Thou wouldest vouchsafe to cleanse and bless this cemetery, we beseech Thee to hear us." After this has been said kneeling, all rise, and the priest, intoning the antiphon Asperges, and the psalm Misere, proceeds to make the circuit of the ground, sprinkling it with holy water. In returning to the cross he offers up the following prayer:

"O God, the framer of the whole world, and Redeemer of the human race, and perfect disposer of all creatures visible and invisible, we beseech Thee with a suppliant voice and pure heart to vouchsafe to purge, bless, and sanctify this cemetery, where the bodies of Thy servants must rest after the slippery paths of this life; and do Thou who dost through Thy great mercy grant to those who trust in Thee the remission of all their sins, bountifully impart also perpetual consolation to their bodies resting in this cemetery and awaiting the trumpet of the first archangel. Through Christ our Lord."

Then setting the candles on the top and arms of the cross, to remind us that Christ, by His death on the Cross, first during His three days of separation from His body, bore light into the realms of death, He incesses and sprinkles the cross. The cemetery is then ready to receive the bodies of the faithful.

Little Wonders.

It is wonderful what works men are able to do. It is related by Pliny that a certain Myrmecides wrought out of ivory a chariot with four wheels and four horses, and a ship with all her rigging and tackle, both in a compass so small that either could be hid by the wing of an ordinary honeybee. We would be tempted to disbelieve this were it not for the authority of Pliny, whose story is corroborated by Zosimus, and did we not have it on the most unquestionable authority. In the twenty-first year of the reign of Queen Elizabeth a London blacksmith, Mark Sculliot by name, made a lock of iron, steel and brass, and consisting of eleven pieces, which together with the key weighed but one grain. The same blacksmith also made a chain of gold of forty-three links. Fastening one end of this chain to the lock and key, he put the other around the neck of a flea, which drew chain and lock with the greatest of ease! The weight of the chain, lock, key and flea, all together, was but one grain and a half!
It is related that Hadrianus Junius saw at Mechlin, in Belgium, a cherry-stone which was cut into the form of a basket. In it were laid fourteen pair of dice on which were the spots so distinctly marked that they could be easily discerned by the naked eye. Probably the most wonderful piece of mechanism was that shown in Rome during the pontificate of Pope Paul the Fifth. It was a set of turnery exhibited by a man named Shad, a turner of Wittbach, who had purchased it from the artist, Oswaldus Norhiagorus. It consisted of no less than sixteen hundred dishes, all perfect and complete in every part, yet so slender and small that all of them could be very easily enclosed in a case made out of a pepper-corn of the ordinary size! It is said that the Pope counted them himself, but that, in order to do so he was forced to make use of spectacles, for they were so small as to be nearly invisible to the naked eye. Although his Holiness satisfied his eyes of the fact, he gave an opportunity of examining and judging for themselves to a number of people. Among those who could count the dishes we are told were Gasper Schioppius and Johannes Faber, the latter being then one of the most prominent physicians of Rome.

Many wonderful things are related of the skill of Turrians. Among other things constructed by him were iron mills which moved of themselves, and which, though so minute in size that a monk could carry one in his sleeve, were sufficiently powerful to grind in a single day grain enough for the consumption of eight men.

Knights-Hospitallers.

In the year 1085 some Italian merchants from Amalfi by permission of the Caliph of Egypt established at Jerusalem an asylum for Latin pilgrims. They were allowed a chapel near the Holy Sepulchre, and two hospitals, one for women and one for men. In the course of time they were allowed to establish a chapel for each hospital, and that connected with the hospital for men was dedicated to St. John the Almoner, who in the seventh century, as Patriarch of Constantinople, had succored the Christians in Jerusalem when oppressed by the Saracens. Many pilgrims to the Holy Land entered the hospital and gave themselves up to the service of the poor. As it was a charity which recommended itself not to one state of people. Among those who counted the dishes we are told were Gasper Schioppius and Johannes Faber, the latter being then one of the most prominent physicians of Rome.

The Order seized Rhodes in the year 1309. This island, which had for many years been the headquarters of Musulman corsairs, was converted into a strong Christian bulwark, and for two centuries it was held by the Hospitallers, although assailed with great fury on many occasions by the Musulmans. The first siege of Rhodes by the Turks occurred in the year 1450. Peter D'Aubusson, who was then Grand Master, defended the place with great skill and success. The second siege took place in 1522, when Philippe Villiers de L'Ise-Adam was Grand Master. The Turks were held at bay for six months, but at last the garrison capitulated on honorable terms to the Sultan, Solomon the Magnificent.

On the fall of Rhodes, the remnants of the order, after having gone first to Candia, then to Messina and then to Acre fell into the hands of the Saracens, and the knights established themselves at Liminos, in Cyprus, where they received recruits from their commanderies throughout Europe. As pilgrims were conveyed in their vessels to the Holy Land, sea-fights with the Saracens became frequent, and it was not long before the brethren became as famous for their skill in naval warfare as they were for battling on land.

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On the fall of Rhodes, the remnants of the order, after having gone first to Candia, then to Messina and then to Constantinople, had succored the Christians in Jerusalem when oppressed by the Saracens. The castle of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem was finally captured by the Turks in 1552. The Hospitallers were then compelled to retire to Malta, where they established their headquarters.

The Order became a military fraternity, and Du Puy became its first Grand Master. "Having," says one of its historians, "been originally organized for charitable purposes only, it successively received the character of a religious, republican, military and aristocratic constitution. It must be considered as religious, since every member took the three vows of chastity, obedience and poverty; it was republican, since by the original constitution of the Order their chief was always selected from themselves by their own nomination; it was military, since two of the three classes into which it was divided were constantly armed, and waged an unceasing war with the Infidels; and it was aristocratic, since none but the first class had any share in the legislative and executive power."

It was not long after becoming a military order before it rose to fame; and the progress of the members, with the large amounts donated to it by pious persons, enabled it to wage war for years with the Saracen powers. Though distinguished for its valor in war, yet at the battle of Tiberias in the year 1157 it was nearly annihilated. It recovered, however, and after the fall of Jerusalem the female branch of the order returned to Europe, while the male branch established itself at Malta. Unfortunately for the order, the knights were often involved in disputes and hostilities with the Templars and other orders, yet they gallantly defended Christendom against the Infidels. At the battle of Gaza, in the year 1244, the knights were nearly exterminated by the Khairizmians. The order, however, continued to recruit, and their power again rose. In the year 1291 Acro fell into the hands of the Saracens, and the knights established themselves at Liminos, in Cyprus, where they received recruits from their commanderies throughout Europe. As pilgrims were conveyed in their vessels to the Holy Land, sea-fights with the Saracens became frequent, and it was not long before the brethren became as famous for their skill in naval warfare as they were for battling on land.

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the main land of Italy, passed over to Malta, which was ceded to the order by Charles V in 1530. The island of Malta was then a barren rock, but the knights converted it into one of the strongest places in the world. There they carried on war with the Turks, who were menacing Christendom, and with such fury, energy and success, that their new home furnished them with a new name, and they became known as the Knights of Malta. In the year 1551 the Turks attacked the island, but without success. The attack was renewed in 1555 with an armament which was supposed to be invincible. For four months Jean Parisot de la Valette defended the island, and the besiegers were compelled to give up their attempts against the place. This defence by the Knights of St. John was marked by numerous romantic incidents of war, and the fame of the order rose to its greatest height. For more than two centuries it continued to enjoy the world's esteem, and in the long conflict between the Christians and Mussulmans which the Mediterranean witnessed, the white cross of the Knights Hospitalers of St. John was in the thickest of the fray. With the close of the eighteenth century the disputes between the Christians and Turks had ended, and the order encountered the enmity of the revolutionists of France. Malta was seized in 1798 by Bonaparte on his way to Egypt, and since then, though protected by great nations, the order maintains a shadowy existence. Its day of usefulness is over, and we may never expect to hear of the white cross of the Knights of Malta figuring again in the annals of war.

**Art, Music and Literature.**

—Mr. Morris' translation of the Æneid is now out of the printer's hands.

—A portrait of Corot has been sent to Florence by his family, to be added to the grand exhibition of portraits of artists painted by themselves in the Uffizi.

—The announcement is made that George Bancroft will write four more volumes of American history! Good gracious, will this old man never give us a rest.

—Genius is studying Turkish architecture in Baroures and Constantioklo. It is said that he is going to try his hand at painting marine views—a complete change of style.

—Mr. H. James, Jr., brings his novel of "Roderick Hud- son" to a close in the December Atlantic Monthly. In the same number Professor Boycey succeeds his account of the German romantic school of writers.

—Mr. W. W. Story, the celebrated American sculptor, is an amateur actor of great histrionic ability. At private theatricals in Rome he is said to have rendered the character of Shylock equal to the best actors.

—M. Cambon, a well known decorative French artist, has just died at the age of seventy-four. Among his decorations are those of the new opera house in Paris—a Sylphide, Janita, Zerline, les Noces Venitiennes, and le Corsaire.

—Sixty-eight plays, founded on the American Revolution, have been submitted to M. Michaelis, in Paris. If they are produced in this country next year there will probably be another American revolution, founded on the sixty-eight plays!

—Mlle. Helibron has signed an engagement at St. Petersburg for two months. She was to leave London on Oct. 21, and merely pass through Paris on her way to the Russian capital, where she will make her début in the role of Marguerite in "Faust."

—Five lectures by Prof. Erdmann, of Halle, Germany, have just been published in book form. The Tel. phil., on Philosophy, was delivered in 1854; the second, on Faith and Science, in 1856; the third, on Fiction, in 1852; and the fourth, on Frederick William III, in 1860.

—Mr. Justin Winsor is to be the editor of a new quin- terly folio to be named The Pantastique. It will be published by J. R. Osgood & Co., and each number will contain from twelve to sixteen heliotype reproductions of rare engravings, maps, title-pages, etc., accompanied by twenty pages of letter-press.

—An album of photographs of more than usual interest has been imported by Scribner, Welford & Armstrong. It consists of "Views of Scotland," and includes a number of places of literary and historic interest, such as Burns's cottage, Scott's library, the house of John Knox, Holyrood palace, Loch Katrine, Loch Arne, &c.

—The Summer memorial committee have selected three of the models submitted. They are by Mr. Thomas Dill, Mr. Martin Millmore, and Miss Anna Whitney, each of whom will receive the sum of $500. The committee have not decided to design the memorial after one of these models, the choice being left entirely to their option.

—A telegram from Cincinnati dated Nov. 18, says:—Mr. David Swinton on to day gave notice that he will commence building an esplanade east of the fountain esplanade Fifth street to the spring.

—A new opera, Mefistofele, has been produced at Bologna. It is in four acts, with a prologue and an epilogue. Both the libretto—founded upon Goethe's Faust—and the music are from the pen of Sig. Arrigo Bose, who was called on the first night forty-one times. The principal characters, Marcella, Faust, and Mefistofele, were sustained respectively by Signora Bergchi-Mamo, Signori Campauini and Nanetti.

—Dr. Leopold Damrosch has been engaged to conduct the orchestra at the Von Bulow concerts in New York, which commence to-morrow evening. A great deal of complaint was made of the orchestra in Boston, and much fault was found by the public with Mr. Carl Bergman, who conducted it. The trouble, whatever it was, ended in a disagreement of the pianist and the director, and a withdrawal of the latter indignantly.

—Egypt is going to be fully represented at our National Centennial, and we shall send over a complete Arabic orchestra, who will perform their characteristic national melodies, also a troupe of dancing girls, who will illustrate the diversities and recreations of life in the harem. The large number of two hundred persons will also be sent, who will include representatives of every department of Egyptian life and customs.—Watson's Art Journal.

—Makart's pictures of "Abundantia," which have received such severe criticism in New York, are to be brought over to Paris, and perhaps the drawings on the wall space above fifteen feet of wainscoting, and intended simply as decorative and not representative art. In the position they were to occupy, the effect would be quite different from that "on the line," and perhaps the drawing is not so far wrong when viewed at a different angle. As a painter he stands in reputation now at the head of the young artists of Germany.

—The eminent Leipzig publisher, C. F. Peters, whose cheap editions have already done so much for the cause of music, announces that he is about to bring out, in a cheap form, the complete collection of Bach's "Church-Canonias," in vocal score. As a large number of these works are still unpublished, and most of the remainder are only to be had in sets of ten, and in full score (in the Bach Society's edition), the proposed issue, at about 18 pence each, will be a great boon, and will doubtless be eagerly sought for by musicians.

—Messrs. Jansen, McClurg & Co., of Chicago, have begun the publication of a delightful series of love-stories in holiday style. Last year they published "Memories," a German love story, and this year they announce "Graziella," an Italian love story, which will be put out in the same charming style which helped to make "Memories" so popular. "Graziella" is from Lambert's pen, and has been translated for Jansen, McClurg & Co., by James B. Runyon, of '60. It will be published before the first of next month.

—The Free Society of Fine Arts in Paris, of which Da-
guerre was a member, has just made a present to the Mu-
seum of Art and Trades, in that city, of the first picture
taken by Daguerre at Paris on the 2d of October, 1839, in
the presence of a number of members of the Society. The
plate represents the river-bank gallery of the Tuileries.
Only thirty-six years have passed since it was made, and
now Daguerre is dust and the Tuileries is ashes, and the
very work which was intended to preserve forever the
name of the great optician has given place to the new
name of photographer.

—A new oratorio, entitled Denizé, was performed in
Philadelphia on the evening of the 4th. The work is from
the pen of Mr. W. W. Batchelor, of that city, and is highly
spoken of for its skilful treatment. The soloists were
Mme. Henrietta Behrens, Miss Mary Grigg, and Mr. Brad-
shaw, who acquitted themselves very acceptably. The
oratorio is divided into three parts, as follows: "The
Dream of Nebuchadnezzar," "The Fiery Furnace," and
"The Lion of Judah." This is not the first time that this
bible subject has furnished the libretto for an oratorio.
as one was written some time ago by Mr. George F. Bris-
tow, and performed with success under his direction at
Steinway Hall.

—The Academy, of Rome, furnishes some details of the
unexpected death of the young composer Ehrart. He was
returning with one of his friends, Signor Lambert, from a
pleasure trip to Venice and Bologna. They were on their
way to Florence in a railway train. Suddenly Ehrart
fainted against his companion, who thought he asleep.
They entered a tunnel. Feeling a rather strong pressure
upon his shoulder, Lambert tried to rouse his friend, but
the weight of the train ended too soon. They lay dead,
from the tunnel, and Lambert, with the other travellers,
found that the young man was dead. Lambert succeeded
in stopping the train at the first station, which was an
hour's distance from the spot where the catastrophe was
discovered.

—Preparations are being made to place a statue of Grat-
tan in front of Trinity College, in Dublin, between the
college gate and the statue of King William. This locality
will then have quite a group of remarkable statues.—Ed-
mund Burke and Oliver Goldsmith, two beautiful works,
within the College quadrangle; Thomas Moore, about a
perch from the same spot, opposite a facade of the Bank
of Ireland (the ugliest statue in Christendom); William
Smith O'Brien, at Carlisle Bridge; and William the Third
and Henry Grattan, in friendly proximity, before the "Irish
Parliament House." On the centre of New Carlisle Bridge,
which is about to be constructed the width of Sackville
street, it is probable that a statue of O'Connell will be
ultimately placed.—Watson's Art Journal.

—The painter Messier is building a princely residence
in the most fashionable quarter of Paris, according to the
Home Journal. The panels of one of the saloons will, it is
stated, be decorated by M. Meissonier himself. M. Meis-
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ultimately placed.—Watson's Art Journal.

—A correspondent of an English newspaper, referring
to Mr. Thornbury's discovery that no important street or
public statue of Milton exists in London. Notwithstanding all this, we have no
idea of rank sought a refuge from the pomp and vanity of the
world outside.—Watson's Art Journal.

—The power of a Penny.

Exactly sixty years ago Mr. Francis Bailey calculated
that if one penny had been put out at 5 per cent. compound
interest at the Birth of Christ, it would have amounted
to more money than could be expressed by three hundred
and sixty-seven millions of globes, each equal in magnitude,
all of solid gold of standard quality, worth at the mint price 31.5 per ounce. Mr. Hillman carried the
calculation on to the end of 1846, and found that at
the end of 1846, the number would be the total amount
and one hundred and seventeen millions, five hundred
and thirty thousand, eight hundred and sixty-four worlds
of solid gold; supposing the diameter of the earth to be 8000
miles, the distance to reach into space 16,860,346,912,000 miles, quantities too large for
human comprehension.

—A writer in the Art Journal recently remarked as
follows in regard to the great Catholic painter of Florence,
Fra Bartolomeo:—"The reliefs who have time and incli-
nation will do well to make a special study of Fra Barto-
lomeo in Florence and the neighboring towns of Tuscany,
wherein still are found the major part of the works of a
painter of whose genius we know too little. During my present
travaille in Florence, I took a delightful walk to the convent among the moun-
tains at Pian 'di Magione, whereunto Fra Bartolomeo re-
treated to recruit his health. The picturesque and clain-
ting road passes through a gorge beneath the hill of
Pisole, and then follows the torrent which on either side
is flanked by the inexhaustible quarries that for centuries
have supplied Florence with building materials. I reached
the convent door just as the sun had dipped beneath the
mountain, and the golden hues of day were tempered
with the purple shadows of evening. The door was opened
not by a monk, but by a poor peasant who, with his wife and
children, walked shoeless and stockingless through church,
convent, and garden, of which, since the suppression, they
are the keepers. Poverty and desolation reign supreme;
but in a chapel, and in a garden oratory a couple of fres-
ccoes still defy destruction. They are marked by the mas-
ster's accustomed earnestness; but an unusual haste shows
the misfortune of leisure hours—the fruits of a pencil which even in days of sickness was never idle.
I felt it a privilege to walk in the stillness of twilight
among those cloister walls, planted at a distance from the
chapel, to recite in imagination, the time when the good
monk Bartolomeo brought painting materials in order
that he might make through his art an acceptable service
and leave among his brethren some memento of his visit.
I could not rest till I had
read and recited a story for the publicatment in Rome in the
winter of 1873-74. The story of 'Nero,' as recorded by an-
other haunts of the old masters in and about Florence.'
A Catholic University.

Both the Boston Pilot and the New York Tablet have since the commencement of the scholastic year advocated the establishment in the United States of a Catholic University similar to those in Europe. The New York Tablet in its article suggested that Georgetown College would, with the generous support in the way of endowments of the Catholic people of the country, supply the present want for such an institution. This suggestion of the Tablet is taken up with a commendable zeal by the College Journal, which advocates in a long editorial that Georgetown be made a great national Catholic University. The Salesianum, however, does not favor the idea of making a National University of any of the now existing colleges. It says: "We have always admired Georgetown College; but we think that her success and prosperity depend upon an adherence to the plan on which it is at present conducted, and we have seriuos doubts whether, if Georgetown College were made a Catholic University in the sense in which the establishment of such an institution is urged, it would be a success. The distinguished name of Georgetown College, its situation near the Capital of the country, the fame of the religious order which conducts it, and the historic associations surrounding it, would indeed seem to indicate that it is destined to become the Catholic University of this country; and we would not object. But Georgetown College is doing a good work as it is, and we hope it will continue to do so in future; but we think, if a Catholic University is to be established, it should not be done by the transformation of an ancient and venerable institution of learning. Commence from the beginning. Build an edifice adapted to the purposes of an University. Provide the proper means to make it rank with the best in the country. The simple inauguration of the movement in this way, as something new in the history of Catholic education in America, will give an impetus to Catholic education which we think can be obtained in no other way."

We have already written in favor of one or more National Catholic Universities, and are still convinced that they are what is needed in this country. But we do not believe that much will be accomplished towards the establishment of any, unless there be a perfect understanding and agreement among all interested in Catholic education in the United States; and in order that such a state of affairs may take place, we believe it to be necessary that representatives of the different colleges should meet together from time to time, when they would be all able to discuss and determine affairs of this nature. We finally believe that if a National University for Catholics be established it will be by those who are connected with our colleges.
sion from his Bishop to do so, provided he would return as soon as another priest could be found for them. The poor Indians died in great numbers on this hasty and unprepared for march, in the cold season, and the good father himself had his weak constitution completely shattered by it.

The journey to the Osage River, their new destination, lasted two months, and on their arrival there Father Petil had the consolation of finding Father Hoelsen, a Jesuit missionary, awaiting the exiles. Here Father Petil remained in a state of great suffering for six weeks, the effect of fever and over-exertion, but on the 1st of January he thought himself strong enough to return. After going a distance of one hundred and fifty miles on horseback, he found himself unable to continue, and stopped at St. Louis, where he was received with the kind assistance of Father de Smet.

On the 10th of January, reduced to a most pitiable state by fever, eleven running sores on different parts of his body, and his person covered with the tint of the jaundice. "God," writes the good Jesuit Father, "certainly gave him strength which his body did not possess, in order to reach St. Louis, and finish his days in the midst of his confreres, and give us the happiness of being edified by his virtues." He speaks in the highest terms of the devotion to the Blessed Virgin and to his Crucified Lord exhibited by the missionary in his last moments—and of his patience and resignation under his painful sufferings. He expired on the night of the 10th of February, 1839, aged twenty-seven years and ten months.

In 1859 Very Rev. Father Sorin went to St. Louis and with the kind assistance of Father de Smet succeeded in finding where the remains of the lamented Father Petil were buried, and had them carefully disinterred and brought to Notre Dame, where they now rest by the side of those of his saintly predecessor and Rev. Father Cointet, C. S. C., who also labored here for several years on the mission, and whose life was equally as edifying as the two we have sketched.

A short account of the labors of Father Cointet will appear in the next number of the Scholastic.

Personal.

—W. B. Smith, of '67, is now in business in Detroit.
—R. L. Aiken, of '69, is in business in Evansville, Ind.
—James Wilson, of '71, is in business in Trenton, N. J.
—James J. Cresswell of '60, is a dentist at Galena, Ill.
—Charles Wild, of '71, is in business in San Francisco, Cal.
—E. von Donhoff, of '69, is practicing medicine in Louisville, Ky.
—John Coppinger, of '68, has a large law practice in Alton, Ill.
—H. P. Kinkead, of '71, is in the book business, Lexington, Ky.
—W. Carr, of '72, is still editing the Toledo Restor, Toledo, Ohio.
—John M. Gearin, of '71, is a member of the Oregon Legislature.
—Richard M. Dooley, of '71, is with Wells, Fargo & Co., Ogden, Utah.

—Douglas Cook, of '68, is doing an excellent business in St. Louis, Mo.
—John Boyle, of '74, is in business with his father in Cincinnati, Ohio.
—Jacob Eisenmann, of '72, is in business with his father in Louisville, Ky.
—Wm. Waldo, of '70, is doing a prosperous business in Independence, Mo.
—Rev. P. Glennen, of '52, is stationed at St. Anthony's, near St. Paul, Minn.
—A. Pilsen, of '72, is, we understand, doing well in Grand Rapids, Mich.
—Rev. W. Elliott, of '63, is preaching a successful mission in St. Paul, Minn.
—Chas. K. Barker, of '64, is in the wholesale tobacco business, Detroit, Mich.
—George V. Burbridge, of '73, is in the hardware business in Springfield, Mass.
—Rev. J. Bleckman, of '67, is pastor of the Catholic Church in Covington, Ind.
—Louis Roth, of '72, is employed by his father at the St. Nicholas Hotel, Cincinnati.
—Rev. John H. McManus, of '64, is pastor of a Catholic Church in Vicksburg, Miss.
—E. S. Pillars, of '68, is residing in Tiffin, Ohio. We believe he is in the law business.
—Gen. P. Colvin, of '60, is employed by the United States Express Company, Chicago.
—J. B. White, of '75, is in the book and stationery business, 310 N. Main St., St. Louis, Mo.
—D. A. Clarke, of '70, is still managing editor of the Catholic Columbian, Columbus, Ohio.
—M. T. Corby, of '83, is President of the Victor Organ Company, 248 State St., Chicago, Illinois.
—M. J. Murphy, of '73, is in the office of J. P. Kingsbury & Co., cotton brokers, 135 Pearl St., New York City.
—Dr. H. Loaderback, agent for the Western Electric Manufacturing Company, of Chicago, was here on a tour of inspection last week.
—Rev. Fr. Colvin laid flying visits to Chicago and Detroit this last week. He is now in Toledo, and will return to the College on Monday.
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—Prof. Luigi Gregori is stopping in the city a few days, and is making some exquisite colored crayon portraits of the family of a Chicago artist.—Chicago Times.
—Father Fairbanks had a mission given by Fr. Cooney, C.S.C., commencing Sunday, October 24, and ending on the 31 ult. Fathers Keogh, Thill and McGinnity assisted during the mission, which proved very successful, nearly 700 partaking of the Sacraments.—(Milwaukee) Salesianum.

Local Items.

—Snow.
—Yankee!
—I told you so.
—Give me an item!
—No more baseball.
—Shakespeare! Hem!
—Pass the butter.
—The lost goose has been found.
—The old sheep has gone to pastures new.
—The St. Ceilcians rehearse every evening.
—In-door recreations are the order of the day.
The Amphion Quartette Club has elected Rev. J. Frère Director.

It is rumored that the Minims are to give an Exhibition soon.

Alley-ball in the recreation hall now breaks the monotony of the day.

The Junior study looks much like a hot-house with its collection of flowers.

The storm-door at the entrance of the College building is a convenient thing.

Great interest is manifested by the members in the various literary societies.

S. one student went off hunting last Wednesday but did not report their luck.

The portraits of the Pope and Father Sorin attract great attention in the parlor.

We think the weather-prophet should turn in and prophecy a spell of fine weather.

The Amusement Club in the Junior Department will soon put up their tables for the winter.

Can you imagine a more distressing situation than that of a local when items are scarce?

Quite a number of persons took tickets for the benefit of the Female Catholic Protecory of New York.

It was not the mistake he made in class, that he minded; but it was the laugh which followed it.

The Scholastic Almanac will be a hobby affair. Advertisers should apply for space to Mr. J. A. Lyons.

If the winter permits it.

—A young man in the upper study was found busily studying German, for his private instruction.

—He had not been in our town more than a week, said Sillas, and yet when we went out to the watermelon patch by moonlight and Bazaarway put a charge of pepper and sage lather, etc., were given for the benefit of the Minims on Wednesday evening by Rev. Fr. Zahn. That they enjoyed them we can vouch, as can anyone who passed any- where near the hall while they were given. From the pleasure manner in which they looked in all that was given, we doubt not that the Minims always extend a welcome to Fr. Zahn, and are willing to have the entertainment repeated every week.

—The residence of Mr. Thomas Chalfant, one-half mile south of Notre Dame, took fire about 2:30 p.m. on last Monday, and the entire building was destroyed. The cause arose from a defective flue, which had been used but twice before. Mr. Chalfant was thrown from the smoke, and immediately gave the alarm by vigorously ringing the dinner-bell, which brought to the house Mr. Fr. Zahm, and are willing to have the entertainment repeated every week.

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Logan read a sketch of the life of the late Father Gillespie, C.S.C. Rev. Fr. Bigelow, and Mr. Thomas Walsh were elected honorary members. Mr. Baca was elected a member.

—The Juniors got their English football, and there is a lively interest in the Campus since its arrival. On the last inst., F. Ross and J. Lynch chose sides, and we had the pleasure of witnessing one of the best games ever played at Notre Dame. The contest was the best three out of five. Lynch's side won the first game, Ross's side the second, and they stood equal at the end of the fourth game. The excitement was intense when they commenced the final struggle. After contesting for an hour and a quarter, Ross's side became the victors. During the progress of the contest, such encouraging exclamations as "Give it one for St. Louis," "That's a Chicago kick," were indulged in. At the close of the game all repaired to the Junior R-factory, where B. Crespigny was kept busy for about half an hour dealing out lunch.

—The Chronicle, of Ann Arbor, says: "The Oak, of Santa Clara, Cal., has, unexpectedly to us, enrolled itself among the things that were. We always regarded it as one of the best of our exchanges, and deeply regret its discontinuance. It unfortunately laid itself open to criticism by having in its columns its most prominent and the paper throughout the country are now engaged in mutilating the dead in a manner that reminds us forcibly of the scriptural remark upon the gathering together of eagles. We cannot but regret that the choice of it had not more of the virtues of The Oak, and we sincerely wish that it were alive to belabor some of them with its former skill and strength." We conclude fully in the sentiment expressed in the last sentence. If there is anything we dis­spise, it is to see papers badly edited finding fault with those which show superior ability. The Chronicle is not one of these fault-finders, but it is ably conducted, and reflects credit upon the University of Michigan.

—The Poliuto Musical Club was formed last Sunday evening, amid the most favorable prospects of success. The election of officers resulted as follows: Director, B. Leopold; President, J. F. Flinerary; Vice President and Secretary, James L. Ruddiman; Treasurer and Promoter, G. Roullac. Mr. Fieury was chosen Lecturer on Political Economy and General Critic, and Mr. Ruddiman as Orpheonician Representative and Delegate to the Centennial Exposition. Other noted amateur musicians hold office in this Society, but on account of a desire on their part not to become famous by having their names in print we withhold the same. During the first rehearsal an appreciative audience made vain attempts to gain admittance to the hall, and after the fourth trial it was only by the earnest assurances of the President that the Society could soon appear in public that they could be induced to cease their boisterous approval. Much is expected from this organization, and it is in nowise doubtful but that they will be able to fill the bill.

—"The clerk of the weather," as our great weather-prophet is known, writes to us that the cold weather which has visited us for the last few days has surprised him as well as all others. He says that the probabilities are (though sometimes the elements will get upon such a rampage that even Old Prob. himself will be at sea) that the last quarter of the pale silver moon will bring us colder weather. "Too robber," he says "is gone, and precincts and posthouses are in order, for their departure is the first sign of winter." (We thought that the snow was sign enough—but never mind.) "The next sign of the weather will come to us at the beginning of the next month." However, he predicts that the ruling winds of the winter will be the northwest and the east winds. He does not give this as absolutely true, but simply as a probability. All are anxious to know to a certainty should call upon him about the first of December, when he will prophesy without any ifs or huts according to the rules laid down by the late celebrated Mr. Ryan, the great weather prophet of Michigan, in whom he places the most unbounded confidence.

—"Sally, what time do you folks dine?" "Soon as you go away—that's missus' orders."
were appreciated.

Eev. Father Gillespie, C. S. C., the Chapel of Loreto was as chaplain at St. Mary's. had made his name loved and by Rev. Father Vagnier, C. S. C. In the large Chapel a ready response of laughter proved that the witty things were sparkling, and the contributions. The were sparkling, and the Catholic pupils attended.

Requiem draped in black and a morning to enquire. The mistress smiled quietly and said:

“..."This is one interested."

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.


NOTE—Mast. W. Breen should have been honorably mentioned last week in the Class of Music.

A course of lectures will soon commence.

Competitions in algebra have succeeded those in history and rhetoric.

Jane thinks a certain young lady pianist who indulges herself in the extravagant mode of breaking wires to cool her temper should be obliged to practice on a "dummy." Her pa will find her rather expensive!

Jane attended the reading of the Graduates' paper last Sunday evening. Among other interesting questions was one about "Bars used in Music, and of what use would a Dunbar be made?" After turning the question over in her mind all night, she ran to the music-hall early in the morning to enquire. The mistress smiled quietly and said:

"She would use a dozen at the end of every piece of music."

Dancing and calisthenics have been resumed. The exercises in the Literary Societies are very animated. Criticisms on the works read and criticisms on the style of the reading tend to keep everybody interested.

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MODERN LANGUAGES.


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—Competitions in algebra have succeeded those in history and rhetoric.

—Jane thinks a certain young lady pianist who indulges herself in the extravagant mode of breaking wires to cool her temper should be obliged to practice on a "dummy." Her pa will find her rather expensive!

—Jane attended the reading of the Graduates' paper last Sunday evening. Among other interesting questions was one about "Bars used in Music, and of what use would a Dunbar be made?" After turning the question over in her mind all night, she ran to the music-hall early in the morning to enquire. The mistress smiled quietly and said:

"She would use a dozen at the end of every piece of music."

—Dancing and calisthenics have been resumed. The exercises in the Literary Societies are very animated. Criticisms on the works read and criticisms on the style of the reading tend to keep everybody interested.

—The three papers formerly issued have been merged into one, the "Rosa Mystica," to be edited by the Senior Class Honors.

very consoling to his devoted mother and relatives who are now at St. Mary's.

Tablet of Honor.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.


HONORABLY MENTIONED IN LESSONS.


The Junior Department having been reorganized last week, there will be no report from their Prefect till next week.

1ST FRENCH CLASS—Misses K. Joyce, P. Gaynor, D. Thompson, E. Thompson, N. McGrath, B. Wilson, A. Harris.


CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.


2ND CLASS—Misses J. Nunning, K. Hutchinson.

2ND.—A. Dennehey, M. Craven, A. Harris, L. Kirchner, M. Craven, A. Sievers, L. Henrotin, L. Mass, G. Wells, E. Dennehey, A. Duncan, A. St. Clair, A. Byrnes.

2ND.—M. Harley, C. Morgan, M. Usher, A. Koch, M. Parker, A. Spangler.


LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

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

**GOING EAST.**

- **2:53 a.m.**, Night Express, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo 10:29; Cleveland 8:30 a.m. *Sunday only.*
- **10:30 a.m.**, Mail, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo, 6:35 p.m.; Cleveland 10:15.
- **12:57 p.m.**, Special New York Express, over Air Line; arrives at Toledo 8:50; Cleveland 10:15; Buffalo 4:05 a.m.
- **9:10 p.m.**, Atlantic Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo, 3:40; Cleveland, 7:45; Buffalo, 1:09 p.m.

**GOING WEST.**

- **3:30 a.m.**, Express. Arrives at Laporte 4:15 p.m.; Chicago 6:30 a.m.
- **4:35 a.m.,** Pacific Express. Arrives at Laporte 2:45; Chicago 5:30 a.m.
- **5:50 p.m.**, Special Chicago Express. Arrives at Laporte 3:45; Chicago 6:30.

**GOING SOUTH.**

- **11:10 a.m.**, Special New York Express, over Air Line; arrives at Toledo 5:50; Cleveland 10:15; Buffalo 4:05 a.m.

**GOING EAST.**

- **10:20 a.m.** Mail, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo, 5:35 p.m.; Cleveland 10:15.

**GOING WEST.**

- **9:15 a.m.** Mail, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo, 5:35 p.m.; Cleveland 10:15.

**GOING NORTH.**

- **3:33 a.m.,** Night Express, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo 10:29; Cleveland 8:30 a.m. *Sunday only.*
- **10:30 a.m.**, Mail, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo, 6:35 p.m.; Cleveland 10:15.
- **12:57 p.m.**, Special New York Express, over Air Line; arrives at Toledo 8:50; Cleveland 10:15; Buffalo 4:05 a.m.
- **9:10 p.m.**, Atlantic Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo, 3:40; Cleveland, 7:45; Buffalo, 1:09 p.m.

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- **5:50 p.m.**, Special Chicago Express. Arrives at Laporte 3:45; Chicago 6:30.

**GOING WEST.**

- **11:10 a.m.**, Special New York Express, over Air Line; arrives at Toledo 5:50; Cleveland 10:15; Buffalo 4:05 a.m.

**GOING EAST.**

- **10:20 a.m.** Mail, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo, 5:35 p.m.; Cleveland 10:15.
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STABAT MATER.....................Rossini. 45

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Haydn, 6th. 1.00 " 12th..........80
Haydn, 7th & 8th, each. 65 " 15th.........65
Haydn, 3d. 1.00 " 20th........1.00
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Rossini Messe Solenne 1.60 " Concone, M. P........65
Bordese, in F.....65 " Farmer, B flat....80
De Monti, B flat....65 " Lambillotte, Pascale...2.50
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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 passengers of Notre Dame and St. Mary’s, I refer, by permission, to the Superiors of both Institutions.

P. Shickey.

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CONDENSED TIME TABLE.
FEBRUARY, 1875.

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

On arrival of trains from North and Southwest.

3

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<th>No. 2</th>
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| LW. CHICAGO | 9 00 a.m. | 6 00 p.m. |
| Ar. FT. WAYNE | 5 20 p.m. | 10 00 p.m. |
| Lima | 10 30 a.m. | 10 00 a.m. |
| Forest | 10 00 a.m. | 9 30 a.m. |
| Crestline | 10 10 a.m. | 9 00 a.m. |
| Mansfield | 10 00 a.m. | 8 00 a.m. |
| Orrville | 9 45 a.m. | 8 00 a.m. |
| Massillon | 10 15 a.m. | 8 15 a.m. |
| Canton | 10 30 a.m. | 8 00 a.m. |
| Alliance | 10 40 a.m. | 7 00 a.m. |
| Alliance | 11 00 a.m. | 6 00 a.m. |
| Rochester | 11 30 a.m. | 5 00 a.m. |
| Pittsburgh | 12 30 p.m. | 4 00 p.m. |
| LV. Pittsburgh | 1 00 p.m. | 3 00 p.m. |
| Ar. Cresson | 1 30 a.m. | 2 15 p.m. |
| Altoona | 1 30 a.m. | 2 15 p.m. |
| Harrisburg | 1 30 a.m. | 2 15 p.m. |
| Baltimore | 1 30 a.m. | 2 15 p.m. |
| Washington | 1 30 a.m. | 2 15 p.m. |
| Philadelphia | 1 30 a.m. | 2 15 p.m. |
| New York | 1 30 a.m. | 2 15 p.m. |
| New Haven | 1 30 a.m. | 2 15 p.m. |
| Hartford | 1 30 a.m. | 2 15 p.m. |
| Springfield | 1 30 a.m. | 2 15 p.m. |
| Providence | 1 30 a.m. | 2 15 p.m. |
| Boston | 1 30 a.m. | 2 15 p.m. |

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