The Student's Triumph.

Oft have I toiled from vespers' fading light
Till midnight beamed upon my startled ear,
And the distant trampling traveller sent a th-ill
Of loneliness that broke the tontioned might
Of long continued thought, and chilly fear
Nigh curdled all my sense and crushed my will;
But reason slowly waking, soon the cloud
Passed o'er me, and I breathed once more alond.
So eased, beneath the trembling taper's gleam,
I felt the life leap proudly in my soul:
For I had triumphed, and the conscious power
That throbbed within made glad the midnight hour.

Louis XIV and His Age.

It is a remarkable coincidence that nations seem to reach at the same time the highest degree of literary culture and the highest degree of material strength. The age of Pericles dawned on Greece only when the hordes of Darius and Xerxes had been annihilated, and the prowers of Cimon and Agesilau carried terror to the heart of the Persian empire; the age of Augustus saw the eagles of Rome floating in undisputed triumph from the Nile to the Baltic and from the Euphrates to the Pillar of Hercules; the age which produced Ximenes and the great Gonzalvo, Hernando Cortez and Charles V, adjourns that which gave birth to Cervantes and Lope de Vega; while the generation which saw Marlborough arbiter of Europe's destinies was also privileged to admire Addison and Pope, Swift and Newton, and to listen to the first efforts of Chatham and Burke.

The age of Louis XIV is no exception. While it represents the apogee of French intellectual culture, it also represents the apogee of French influence and power. The reign of Louis inaugurated a new phase in the history of France. The religious wars which had deluged Europe with blood were at an end. The armies of the great Gustavus had fought side by side with the armies of the great Cardinal; and the treaty of Westphalia had consecrated the final separation from the traditions of the past. In France, the lofty genius of Richelieu and the subtle diplomacy of Mazarin had crushed the rebellious nobles and sealed the fate of Protestantism as a power within the land. After a struggle of nearly two centuries, the royal power stood supreme. Louis arrived at man's estate to find everything prepared for French ascendency in Europe. Cromwell was dead, and with him for a time had departed the glory of England; Spain and Austria were humbled; Prussia was still but the electorate of Brandenburgh; and Russia, politically, was as yet of scarcely more consequence than the Republic of San Marino.

The role of France was brilliant, and Louis was unquestionably the man to do justice to the situation. Young, accomplished in all the arts of the day, of unbending pride and haughtiness, he was eager for glory as a Frenchman only can be, and so zealous of his nation's dignity as to violate all rules of justice when he considered it at stake. Spain seemed disposed to question his preéminence, and the grandson of Philip II was forced to humble himself before the grandson of Henry IV. Genoa gave umbrage, and her haughty Doge, departing from the traditions of eight centuries, did ample atonement at Versailles; the populace of Rome offered insult to the French flag, and a venerable Pontiff underwent unmerited humiliation in requital. An era of splendor dawned upon France unparalleled in the annals of Europe. Glory of all kinds was hers. She was the mistress and guiding spirit of nations. French armies stemmed the tide of Moslem invasion on the banks of the Danube; La Salle planted the arms of France on the shores of the Mississippi; Condé and Turenne everywhere led her legions to victory on land; with Duquesne and Tourville her flag floated triumphant on every sea; Colbert inaugurated the modern financial system; Louvois organized the modern military system; and Vauban introduced and applied the modern system of fortification. While France occupied so proud a position in a material point of view, her intellectual status was if possible still more glorious. Then appeared in her literary firmament that galaxy of genius whose brilliancy has outshone the lustre of all succeeding ages. Pascal astonished the world by the profundity of his conceptions, the vigor of his logic and the manly beauty of his diction; Bossuet, the eagle of Meaux, soared at a dazzling height, distancing the past and leaving no hope for the future; Racine, rich with the treasures of classic Greece and Rome, was ready to dispute the laurels of the aged champions; Molière gave forth those inimitable masterpieces with which the dramas of Shakespeare alone can bear comparison; LaFontaine, the matchless LaFontaine, invested the fables of Aesop and Phaedrus with a charm which Aesop and Phaedrus had never been able to impart; while Boileau propounded those canons of taste and criticism which all Europe, without questioning, hastened to adopt. Boardalone produced those masterly expositions of the Christian doctrine in which the pulpit-orators of every age will discover an inexhaustible source of wealth; in Fénelon the admiring world saw the intellect of Plato coupled with the sanctity of Francis de Sales; buried in the solitude of a cloister, the youthful Maußion gave token of those powers.
which were to be the glory of two reigns and the delight of
after generations. The development of philosophy, science
and art kept pace with the progress of letters. Leibnitz
was in the pension of Louis; Huygens had become his sub-
ject; Lull transferred to Paris a glory which had hitherto
been monopolized by Florence and Rome; from the de-
signs of Le Notre arose as if by enchantment the wondrously
beautiful Versailles; Poussin and Lesueur married the
stately perfections of the old masters to the lighter graces of
the Renaissance. French taste ruled everything, from
the cut of a coat and shape of a cuff to the decision of a contro-
verted point in literature: pretentious foreigners interlearded
their conversation with copious French quotations; Dryden
gloried as much in being master of the French language as
in the unquestioned excellence of his own productions; in
short, intellectually, socially and politically, France was
supreme.

Even greater, perhaps, than the supremacy of France
over Europe was the supremacy of Louis over France.
Princes of greater ability there certainly have been,—of
more brilliant social qualities, of more exalted moral worth.
He had not the universal genius of a Napoleon—the bluff
heart-winning manliness of Henry IV—the Christian hero-
ism of St. Louis; but no one has ever excited more enthusi­
sasm of his people than the French nation, living in a
heart-won empire, while Louis IV—the Christian heroism
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arist court of Versailles, for the nobility and people, he was
an object of veneration almost akin to idolatry. Princes of
the blood—haughty grandees whose titles dated from
beyond the Crusades, and whose names were linked with
all the glorious records of France, Condé and Montmorency and La Rochefoucauld contended for the privi­
lege of rendering him the most servile services: to be
honored by a bow or a smile, to assist him in his toilet, to
accompany him in his daily promenades—these were dis­
tinctions to which the most exalted merit alone could aspire.

"L'Etat c'est moi" is a sentence which Louis may never
have uttered, but it admirably characterizes the man and
his administration. For the will of France and that of
her ruler were identical, and during his long reign of more
than half a century the destinies of twenty millions of
Frenchmen ever depended on his pleasure or caprice.

That his policy cannot always be admired or justified—
that he blundered often and grievously—that his over­
determined point in literature: pretentious foreigners interlearded
their conversation with copious French quotations; Dryden

The fallowing year the title of this paper was changed to
the "Home Journal," since which time it was conducted by
himself and Mr. Willis until his death.

It is as a song writer that Morris will be always known,
not as a journalist. His songs have a beauty and charm
about them that will ever endear them to the popular
heart. It is stated that one song, "Woodman, spare that
tree," was so popular that several million copies of it have
been sold, and it is sung still with the same effect almost as
when first published.

In addition to the many songs published by him, Morris
wrote, in 1835, a drama entitled "Brier Cliff," and in 1843
an opera called "The Maid of Saxony." A collection of
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"The Little Frenchman and his Water-Lots," and in 1838
volume of poems called "The Deserted Bride and other
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him. Tuckerman, who was not only an excellent critic but
as a poet besides, says: "George P. Morris, among the hon­
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more or less familiar, is recognized as the song-writer of
America." H. B. Wallace wrote of him: "In our judg­
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or has been more felicitous than he in dealing with the
ubile and multiform difficulties that beset its execution.
A well-known writer, speaking of Morris, says: "None

The most popular song writer ever produced by Amer­
ica was undoubtedly George P. Morris. Melodies have
been written for his songs by many eminent composers,
among whom we might mention Halleck, Bishop, and
so forth; and in 1844 he began with "Wills and Fuller the
Evening Mirror." He was connected with this last named paper
but one year, and in 1845 he started the "National Press.
The following year the title of this paper was changed to the
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W. E. T.

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A well-known writer, speaking of Morris, says: "None
have described more eloquently the beauty and dignity of true affection of passion based upon esteem; and his fame is certain to endure while the Anglo-Saxon woman has a hearth-stone over which to repeat her most cherished household words." "Morris," says the same writer, "has never attempted to rob vice in beauty, and, as has been well remarked, his lays can bring to the cheek of purity no blush save that of pleasure." His friend and companion, N. P. Willis, in a letter to Grahame's Magazine says: "He (Morris) is just what poets would be if they sang like birds, without criticism; and it is a peculiarity of his fame that it seems to be as regardless of criticism as a bird in the air."

There are many very pretty anecdotes told in connexion with the song "Woodman, spare that tree." It seems that in England the song was immensely popular. It was sung everywhere, and we are told that it once served as a speech in the House of Commons in a debate in regard to the destruction of forest trees. On one occasion, after one of the popular singers of the day had sung it at a public concert, an old gentleman among the audience arose, and with emotion asked whether the woodman did spare the tree. He was answered by the singer that he believed such was the case, whereupon the old man thanked God and sat down. Morris died in the year 1864.

Mozart.

John Chrysostom Wolfgang Theophilus Amadeus Mozart was born at Salzburg, in Austria, on the 27th of January, 1756. His father was a musician, and was sub-director of the Prince's Chapel, at Salzburg. He also published a work of instruction on the violin. From a very early period of his life young Mozart displayed a remarkable taste for music, and when he was only four years old he gave evidence of possessing a keen sense of musical harmony. His father, therefore, set himself to the assiduous cultivation of the natural gifts of his child, and his intentions were rewarded by young Mozart's rapid improvement in the harpsichord and violin.

At this time the youthful musician was brought by his father to Vienna, where Haydn then resided, and which was then at the height of its musical fame. The performances of young Mozart astonished all, and he received the warm commendations of the Emperor. He was soon taken to Paris, where he played before Louis XV and his court, and then was brought to England. In London he gave some concerts, and excited great admiration, the then youthful George III (for it was in 1764) and his Queen being so effectively introduced. The music acts like a charm upon the little ones, and they no longer need their father's voice to still their cries. All, adults and children, listen, spell-bound, to the heavenly harmony, and they feel that the musician is Mozart himself.

Without giving the least attention to the crowd about him, as soon as he had judged himself of the effects of his music, he took a sheet of paper, traced the air, rose with cheeks more flushed than usual, renewed his offer to his host, and departed. About three days afterwards, Rutler repaired to the indicated address, but he shuddered when he gained it, for a coffin stood at the door—Mozart was no more! Sad at heart, he returned, and with weeping eyes regarded the coffin stood at the door—Mozart was no more! Sad at heart, he returned, and with weeping eyes regarded the

Morris died in the year 1864.
In one of Mozart's most melancholy fits, in which his wife had vainly endeavored to soothe him, a carriage stopped at the door, and a tall, grave, well-dressed person of impressive deportment was ushered into the room.

"I have been commissioned, sir, by a man of considerable importance, to wait upon you."

"Who is he?" interrupted Mozart, much depressed.

"He does not wish to be known."

"Well, sir, and what does he want?"

"He has just lost a friend whom he tenderly loved, and whose memory will be eternally dear to him. He is Sequiem."

"You any reward for a wife had in vain endeavored to soothe him, a carriage and feeling, for he is a judge of music, and his affliction is severe."

Mozart was deeply affected by the stranger's mournful and impressive manner, and he briefly consented to write a funeral Mass.

"What time do you ask?"

"A month."

"Very well; this day month I shall return. What price do you require?"

"A hundred ducats."

The stranger silently deposited them on the table and withdrew.

Mozart was lost in a fit of melancholy. Presently recovering himself, however, he ardently called for his writing materials, and set about the composition with an intensity which alarmed his family. He wrote day and night; nor could his wife, by her usual entreaties and stratagems, induce him to quit the work.

Several times he fainted, and on recovering from one of those attacks, he told his wife by the hand, and looking earnestly at her, said: "This is for my funeral service; this requiem is for myself." It was to no purpose his family endeavored to quiet himself for a month, when the return of the stranger was expected, the agitation of poor Mozart was truly distressing.

At length he came, dressed in black, pale, and his countenance so much overcast with sadness as on their first interview.

"I have found it impossible," said Mozart, "to keep my word. The work interests me more than I had imagined; I must have another month."

"In that case, it is but just to increase the reward. Here are fifty ducats more."

"Sir," said Mozart, with increasing astonishment, "who are you, then?"

"That is nothing to your purpose," replied the stranger.

"In a month I shall return."

The stranger withdrew, and Mozart despatched a servant to trace whither he went. But the servant failed in his object, and his master became deeply distressed.

An idea now seized the unhappy man that this stranger was a supernatural being, sent to prepare him for death. In vain the absurdity of the idea demonstrated to him; in vain was he urged by his affectionate wife and attached friends to quiet himself for a month, when the stranger's residence should be demanded or traced.

Fit succeeded to fit, and vision to vision. In the short and painful intervals, Mozart worked upon the Requiem. Many parts of the composition afford proofs of his disordered intellect. The Requiem, however, was finished.

At the exact expiration of the month the stranger returned—Mozart was lying a corpse!

He died on the 5th of September, A. D., 1791, aged thirty-five years, seven months, and nine days.

The Requiem was his funeral service."

Ingratitude.

Such is the shamefulness of the crime of ingratitude that we seldom hear of any man who would own it. Though it is frequently practised, it is so abhorred by all mankind that to an ungrateful person is imputed a capacity of committing all other crimes. He who is ungrateful is fit to serve neither his Maker, his country, nor his friends.

Ingratitude perverts all the measures of religion and society, by making it dangerous to be charitable and good-natured; however, it is better to expose ourselves to ingratitude than to want in charity and benevolence; for "Great minds, like Heaven, are pleased with doing good," though the ungrateful subjects of their favors are barren in return."

The instances of base ingratitude are many, and we find them in ancient as well as in modern times. Herodotus tells us that when Xerxes, king of Persia, was at Celene, a city of Phrygia, Pythius, a Lydian prince, who had his residence in that city, entertained him and his whole army with incredible magnificence, and made him an offer of all his wealth towards defraying the expenses of his expedition. Xerxes, surprised and charmed at so generous an offer, had the curiosity to inquire to what sum his riches amounted.

Pythius answered that having the design of offering them to his service he had taken an exact account of them, and that the silver he had by him amounted to two thousand talents and the gold to nearly four millions of darics. All this money he offered him, telling him that his revenue was sufficient for the support of his household, Xerxes made him hearty acknowledgments, and entered into a particular friendship with him, but declined to accept his present. The same prince who had made such obliging offers to Xerxes, having desired a favor of him some time after, that out of his five sons who served in his army he would be pleased to leave him the eldest in order to be a comfort to him in his old age, the king was so enraged at the proposal, though so reasonable in itself, that he caused the eldest son to be killed before the eyes of his father, giving the latter, to understand that it was as a favor he spared him the rest of his children. Yet this is the same Xerxes who at the head of his numerous army, made the humane reflection that of so many thousand men, in a hundred years' time there would not be one remaining; on which account he could not forbear weeping at the uncertainty and instability of human things. He might have found another subject of reflection, which would have more justly merited his tears and affliction, had he turned his thoughts upon himself, and considered the reproaches he deserved for being the instrument of hastening the fatal term to millions of people whom his cruel ambition was going to sacrifice in an unjust and unnecessary war.

We are told by Zonorus that whilst the Emperor Basilius was exercising himself in hunting, a sport in which he took much delight, a great stag running furiously against him, fastened one of the branches of his horns in the Emperor's girdle, and, pulling him from his horse, dragged him
a good distance, to the imminent danger of his life. A gentleman of his retinue perceiving this, drew his sword and cut the Emperor's girdle asunder, which disengaged him from the beast with little or no hurt to his person. As a reward for his pains, he was sentenced to lose his head for putting his sword so near the Emperor's body, and accordingly suffered death.

During Monmouth's rebellion, in the reign of James II, of England, a certain person knowing the humane disposition of a Mrs. Gaunt, whose life we are told was one continual exercise of benevolence, fled to her house, where he was concealed and maintained for some time. Hearing however of the proclamation which promised an indemnity and reward to those who discovered such as harbored the rebels, he betrayed his benefactress; and such was the spirit of justice and equity which prevailed among the ministers that while he was pardoned and recompensed for his treachery, she was burnt alive for her charity!

In the following instance, however, gratitude is not rewarded. Humphrey Bannister and his father were both servants, raised and kept by the Duke of Buckingham. Buckingham was driven to abscond on account of an accidental event which befell an army he had raised against the usurper Richard III, and without footman or page he retired to Bannister's house, near Shrewsbury, as to a place where he had all the reason in the world to expect security. Bannister, however, upon the king's proclamation promising a reward of a thousand pounds to him that should apprehend the duke, betrayed his master to John Merion, high sheriff of Shropshire, who sent him under a strong guard to Salisbury, where the king then was, and there in the market place the duke was beheaded. Divine vengeance seemed to pursue the traitor Bannister; for, demanding the thousand pounds that was the price of his master's blood, King Richard refused to pay it, saying: "He that would be false to so good a master ought not to be encouraged." Bannister was afterwards hanged for manslaughter; his eldest son went mad, and died in a pig sty; his second became deformed, and his third son was drowned in a small puddle of water. His eldest daughter turned out bad, and his second was hanged with a leprosy from which she died. The people of the time looked upon all these calamities as a punishment for the ingratitude of the man in betraying his master.

The Oratorio.

It was a Saint of the Catholic Church who first introduced the species of musical drama known as the Oratorio. In the sixteenth century there lived a great and holy man in Rome, St. Philip Neri. He deplored the great falling off in piety amongst the people—a falling off which caused the revolt of whole nations from the authority of the Catholic Church and brought ruin upon many states in Europe. He made it the duty of his life to cultivate feelings of piety and devotion amongst the people of the Eternal City, and such was the success which crowned his labors that he has been styled the Apostle of Rome.

To accomplish the work to which he had consecrated his life, he founded a congregation of priests who to this day are called Oratorians, and he with these priests gave instruction to the youth of the city. In order that he might draw the young people to these instructions, and to withdraw them from the secular amusements which occupied their time, he began the practice of having Laudae Spirituali, or spiritual songs, sung alternately with the teaching of biblical histories. These answered his purpose to a certain extent, but to make the meetings of the young people still more attractive he dramatized in a simple form the sacred stories or events related in the sacred Scriptures. Among other sacred dramas, he had performed "The Good Samaritan," "Tobias and the Angels," "The Prodigal Son," etc. These dramas were written in verse, and melodies composed for them. Most of the singing was in chorus, but solos often appeared in them. He employed Annuicula, Chapel-master to the Pope, and afterwards Palestrina, as composer of the music; and as the music and play were well rendered he drew many persons to his instructions.

The play was divided into two parts. After the first part was sung, the instruction was given; and as the people would wait for the second part there was no danger of his being interrupted or of preaching to empty benches. These instructions and dramas were not given in the church, but in an adjoining hall, called the oratory,—in Italian, oratorio,—and on this account the term oratorio has been given to this species of the musical drama.

Although as years passed by the Oratorio gained a wider form and took loftier flights, yet to St. Philip Neri belongs the credit of their first introduction, for this species of sacred music rests upon his idea.

The first Oratorio, after the simple form started by St. Philip, was composed and produced in Rome in the year 1600, by Emellio del Cavaliere. It was entitled "Rappresentazione di Anima et di Corpo." But though the Oratorio was Italian in its form and name, yet it was brought to the high perfection which in our day it attains to as the high ideal to which the great composer aims, in Germany.

The Oratorio is essentially dramatic in form; and this, with the fact that in our day it is generally produced with large choruses, by means of the singing societies in large cities, has served to make it familiar and popular with the people. It has thus exercised a great influence in forming the taste of the people, and its influence has been good. It is the great source of musical education, whether we regard it as a teacher to the student or as exercising a refining influence on the masses. Musical taste, like all other tastes, is capable of refinement, and the love for music, though but small, may be nourished until it becomes vigorous with life. The rendition of the sublime strains of Handel and the other masters of oratorio music is capable of giving a greater taste for music than aught else beside.

Art, Music and Literature.


There is to be a new "Leisure Hour" novel—"Pretty Miss Bellows," by Theo. Giff.

—Miss Alcott's "Eight Cousins" is commended by the London Athenaeum as "an entertaining and healthy story." 

—Mrs. Williams, formerly the wife of the late Stephen A. Douglas, has ordered the pictures which her first husband collected in Europe to be sold.

—Out of 120 paintings sent to the late Cincinnati exposition from New York, only two were sold—Mrs. L. B. Culver and John Pope being the fortunate artists.

—The French Chambers, in their budget for the coming
Mr. Horatio Alger, Jr., a writer of books for boys, will collect his magazine poems into a Christmas volume, under the title of "Granther Baldwin's Thanksgiving, and other Ballads."

The indefatigable and apparently inexhaustible Miss Charlotte M. Yonge has two new books in press, one on "The Beginnings of Church History;" the other, "Stories for Children in a collected Form."

The mania for old china and modern porcelain calls out considerable literature. The last announcement is of a handbook of "Modern English Pottery and Porcelain; Hints for Collectors," by Mr. A. W. Tuer.

Miss Thomson, painter of the now famous picture "The Roll Call," owned by Queen Victoria, is engaged upon a large work representing the cavalry charge at Balaklava. The picture is entitled "The Valley of Death."

The navy group of the Lincoln monument will be set up in the bronze department of the Ames works in a few days, to see that it is all ready to be put in position at Springfield, Ill., and it will probably be shipped during the month.

Mr. George F. Bristow and Mr. William Oland Bourne have together produced a "national cantata, which embodies the richest and fullest expression of the struggles and hopes of the republic." It is appropriately called "The Republic," and was written, we are told, "for the Centennial."

From one of our Italian exchanges we learn that "the accomplished American soprano, Signora Maria Louise Durand, has been engaged during this autumn to sing at the Opera-House at Florence, as Margaret, in 'The Hamlet,' and in the new opera of 'The Caietans,' by the young composer Brenca."

Wednesday last Dr. Von Bulow gave a concert dedicated to the remembrance of Rubenstein, whom he calls "My friend, not my rival," when the Doctor played Rubinstein's third concerto in G major, three of his solo compositions, and the fourth barcarole and a fantasia of Liszt for piano and orchestra.

The Wisconsin Art association of Milwaukee are to have an auction sale of all paintings, commencing Dec. 1. It is composed principally of the collection of pictures which have been on exhibition during the past season at the art gallery in that city, with some additions by native and foreign artists.

The selection of models made by the committee on the Summer statue does not seem to please all parties at the Hub. The Boston Courier says of the three chosen: "Miss Wood was selected because of her beauty and grace. She is to be a beauty figure, free in modeling, and excellent in action, but the likeness is entirely wanting, and the action entirely unlike the statue."

Dr. Ferdinand Hiller, of Cologne, is reported to be engaged on a biography of Mendelssohn. We fear the news is too good to be true; yet, now that Carl Klingemann is gone, nobody could undertake the task with fuller sympathy, or with ampler materials at disposal, than Hiller, one of the earliest and most intimate friends of Mendelssohn, and only three years his junior.

Wells college at Aurora, Ill., has been presented with two pieces of sculpture, claimed to be the work of Canova. One is a portrait bust in marble of Napoleon I, and the other is a bust of Marie Louise. It is said that they were sent as a present in 1839 by Louis Philippe to a distinguished citizen of Mexico, upon whose death they were sent as a present in 1839 by Louis Philippe to a distant relative.

Steinway Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity last Tuesday night, on the occasion of Thomas' first symphony concert. The programme was as follows: Overture "Iphigenia in Aulis," Gluck; Eighth Symphony in F, Beethoven; symphony illustrating Dante's "Divina Commedia," Liszt. Miss Sterling sang a selection from the Christmas oratorio of Bach, and a descriptive song by Schubert, with orchestration by Thomas.

The forthcoming volume of Prof. Max Muller's "Chips from a German Workshop" will conclude the series, and will contain a general index to this and the preceding (third) volume. Half of the book is devoted to comparative philology and religion, while the latter portion includes his reply to Mr. Darwin, his address before the Oriental congress, his sketch of Colebrooke, and miscellaneous papers. It will be published by Scriber, Armstrong & Co.

Von Bulow's path through New England is strewed with the remains of critics whom he has made mad, and it might be rewarded by following up their cries. Boston and Providence criticism is now emulated in craziness by that of Hartford. Of the "Moonlight Sonata" of Beethoven a critic of that city says that "the wild complaints in sixteenth notes rush rapidly upward against a double accord, again and again, until a peaceless theme agitates the finale."

A part of the exterior of Westminster Abbey is undergoing the process of refacing. The south porch, near St. Margaret's Church, has for some time past shown symptoms of decay, and it has been decided to face it as far as the large circular window over the received arches and entrance to the Abbey. The work will include the refacing of the turrets and towers at the east and west angles of the elevation, as well as the four massive buttresses on each side of the central entrance, and the two similar buttresses at each angle, all of which are in a very decayed state.

Last winter the dramatic critic of La France, M. de Lapommeraye, developed the idea of "feuilladelles paries," an institution which drew a select company every Monday to the conferences of the Boulevard des Capucines to listen to a viva voce review lasting an hour, by one of the principal critics of the day, of pieces seen the night before, or to be seen the same evening. The literary critic of Le Temps, M. Sarcey, is to introduce the idea into literature, presenting at his conferences a review, by word of mouth, of the notable books of the week. This is an adaptation of Mr. Alcott's "Conversations."

"You pays your money and you takes your choice." The New York Tribune says: It is rumored that Mr. Surokoff intends to produce Italian opera in this city during the second and third week in December. Miss Bocell, Sig. Brignoli, and Sig. Del Puente are spoken of as likely to form part of the troupe."

Per contra, the New York Times adds: "A part of the exterior of Westminster Abbey is undergoing the process of refacing. The north porch, near St. Margaret's Church, has for some time past shown symptoms of decay, and it has been decided to face it as far as the large circular window over the received arches and entrance to the Abbey. The work will include the refacing of the turrets and towers at the east and west angles of the elevation, as well as the four massive buttresses on each side of the central entrance, and the two similar buttresses at each angle, all of which are in a very decayed state."
are well-known: his Decumps, Geromes, Coutures, Melsonniers, Jules Dupres, Troyons, his Constable, and many others. His later purchases, some sixty or seventy in number, (most of which were left remaining in Paris), include a beautiful Gainsborough (his own portrait), a very excellent portrait of a lady by Reynolds, a first-rate landscape by Ruisdael, an admirable small Cuyp, a small but very excellent picture of Van der Heyden and Adrian Van de Velde, a landscape and an oil sketch by J. Rusdael, a Vandyke, a Claude, Peter de Hoogh, and many other pictures of great interest.

Books and Periodicals.

—The Étude, a popular monthly musical magazine, published by White, Smith & Co., Boston, comes to us regularly. The December number is filled as usual with much musical gossip, and contains many excellent pieces of music. A fine portrait of Titans accompanies the number.

—We are in receipt of the November number of the Catholic Record, a monthly almanac well and favorably known to the Catholics of the United States for the high literary standard of its articles, and the learning and research contained in them. The present number has an attractive table of contents, many popular writers contributing to its pages. The following contents are:

1. Gacholic World —The Library of Congress contains full 300,000 volumes, being the largest single library in the United States. Some years ago the library of the Smithsonian Institution was merged with the Congressional Library, and has now become a part and parcel of it. The present library contains some 300,000 volumes, being the largest single library in the United States. Originally Published by Order of the First Council of Baltimore. Fourth Edition. Baltimore: J. Piet & Co., Publishers, 174 Baltimore street. 1875. Pp. 237. The good Sisters of the Visitation have the custom of writing for their own edification the lives of those of their companions who have distinguished themselves for their piety. They have placed the Catholic public under obligations to them for this charming book, in which the lives of several of their members are recorded with love and care. We feel that we can be no book put into the hands of young ladies which would be so productive of good as this, teaching as it does such precepts of virtue and religion.

—The Catholic World, now in its eleventh year of its existence, comes to us with ever-increasing freshness. It is a live, original and entertaining monthly, and the subjects embraced in each number are those which are of interest to all Catholics. The December number is in nowise inferior to any which preceded it. It is published by the Catholic Publication Society, No. 9 Warren Street, New York City, and its subscription price is $3. The contents of the December number are:

1. Mr. Gladstone and Maryl and Trolarder; II. Are You My Wife? III. Recollections of Wordsworth; IV. Sir Thomas More: A Historical Romance; V. Sine Labe Concepta (Poetry); VI. Village Life in New Hampshire; VII. The Little Sisters of the Poor; VIII. Buried; IX. La Tour St. Joseph, Mother-House of the Little Sisters of the Poor; X. The Wand of Light; XI. Life and Letters of Paul Seignieret, etc. The December number is filled as usual with much of the Almanac portraits of Cardinals McCluskey, Wiseman and Altieri, Bishops Bruit and Braga, the Cara Hidalgo, Fra Angelico, Father Nerius and Eugene O'Curry. Besides the portraits there are many engravings which are a pleasant feature of the illustrations. Altogether the Almanac is an excellent little work, neatly printed and worthy the generous patronage of the Catholics of the United States.


—Late foreign papers contain some details of the cost for the “Nibelungen Ring” at the Bairtrect performance last year. The work will be supported by two members of modern Germany. Franbel Sattler Grue, the admirable mezzo soprano from the theatre at Coburg, is one of the principal artistes. Franbel Haup, from Cassel, will be principle soprano of the work. As the actors of the Rhine who have much to do with the development of the story, will be represented by the sisters Lehnmann and Franbel Lammet, from Berlin. Herr Boots, of Berlin, will appear as the god Wotan. Nierling, the basso, and Herr Lammert, of Berlin, will be in the cast; and the two principle giants, the Gog and the Magog of the opera, will be delineated by Herrn Effles and Von Reichenbech. There will be a comic character which is allotted to Herr Vogel.

—The Library of Congress contains full 300,000 volumes, being the largest single library in the United States. Some years ago the library of the Smithsonian Institution was merged with the Congressional Library, and has now become a part and parcel of it. The present library contains some 300,000 volumes, being the largest single library in the United States. Originally Published by Order of the First Council of Baltimore. Fourth Edition. Baltimore: J. Piet & Co., Publishers, 174 Baltimore street. 1875. Pp. 237. The good Sisters of the Visitation have the custom of writing for their own edification the lives of those of their companions who have distinguished themselves for their piety. They have placed the Catholic public under obligations to them for this charming book, in which the lives of several of their members are recorded with love and care. We feel that we can be no book put into the hands of young ladies which would be so productive of good as this, teaching as it does such precepts of virtue and religion.
Notre Dame, November 27, 1875.

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.

Dreadful Literature.

We read the other day in the South Bend Herald a report of a sermon preached in St. Patrick's Church by Rev. W. F. O'Mahony in which he eloquently denounced papers, one notably, devoted to the publication of what we might truly call terms dangerous literature. It is a pity that the laws against indecent publications include only those of the utterly undisguised filthy class. There are others which, though not filled with disgusting pictures, are no less destructive to the morals of the community. The reading of these periodicals appeals to the lowest passions of man, and is none less dangerous to the youth of the country, since it makes its approaches under the mask of pretended moral sentiment. The trashy nonsense which fills the columns of many story-papers scattered throughout the country is eagerly devoured by hundreds of working girls and spoony young men, and creates an unhealthy yearning for the romantic, and a distaste for their humdrum workday existence. This reading makes them familiar with the details of viciousness, and their better nature is ruined by the fictitious existence depicted. It slowly but surely weakens their ability to withstand temptation. Many a ruined person can trace their fall back to the lessons taught by this class of literature. But as the law is helpless in killing the baneful weeds that crowd the literary field, parents and guardians should exercise a close supervision over the publications which find their way into the home-circle, and exclude from it all that are of an immoral or sickly romantic character. Such publications are fountains of vice, and bring disgrace and destruction upon all weak enough to be influenced by their teachings.

Reminiscences of the Dead.

No. 3.

REV. FRANCIS COINTET, C. S. C.

Last week we gave a short sketch of Rev. Fr. Petit, and now, according to promises, we give a notice of Rev. Francis Cointet whose bones repose in the same grave with the saintly Fathers De Selle and Petit. We may in some future number give short accounts of the lives of the Rev. Fathers Bourget, Levecque and Curley, whose remains are interred in the Community cemetery at Notre Dame.

Rev. Francis Cointet, was born of respectable parents on the 20th of March, 1817, at the little village of La Roc, in the diocese of Mans, France. His cradle was over shadowed by the half-ruined walls of the once famous Abbey of the same name, and though the tenants of the Abbey have long since disappeared, yet the examples of fervor which they gave are still remembered. When about the age of ten years, young Francis was sent to the College of Chateau Gontier, where under the care of excellent professors he made great progress in science and virtue, winning the esteem of his teachers and the respect and love of his companions. He afterwards entered the Great Seminary of Mans, where he pursued his theological studies, and ranked as one of the most proficient in his class. Having finished his studies, he was ordained priest by the Rt. Rev. Dr. Bouvier, in 1839, and was appointed as assistant in Chatillon, one of the largest parishes in the diocese, where he won the esteem of his pastor and his Bishop by his faithful and exemplary attendance to the duties incumbent on him. It however was his desire to enter the foreign Missions, and he sought permission form his Bishop to do so. At first Mgr. Bouvier opposed his wish, and urged him to remain in the parish; but he eventually retracted his refusal and gave the young priest the permission he desired.

Father Cointet then entered the Congregation of the Holy Cross for the purpose of aiding in the American mission, and in the spring of 1843 he sailed from France for America. He arrived at Notre Dame in the month of July, and entered immediately upon his work, to which he faithfully attended until his death. From the time of his arrival, he may be said to have had no thought save for the conversion of sinners, the erection of churches and the sanctification of souls. His zeal never failed; his charity was inexhaustible; his patience and mildness were wonderful, and his simplicity childlike and beautiful. Self seemed to be, in him, annihilated; no fatigue was too great, no labor too severe for him. He made it his duty to hunt up the scattered Catholic families in Northern Indiana and Southern Michigan and break for them the Bread of Life. One day he was hearing the confessions of the Irish laborers on the railroad then building, or teaching catechism to their children, and the next day was riding off to minister to some poor Indian whose soul was about to be wafted into eternity.

In 1849 Father Cointet was sent to New Orleans as Superior of a house recently established. He remained there two years, working with his usual energy, when he was recalled to Notre Dame. He was then entrusted with the care of five missions, Goshen and Laporte in Indiana, and Niles, Berrien and Bertrand in Michigan. At the same time that he had these missions under his charge he was also the confessor for the community of Sisters in Bertrand. These kept his time completely occupied, so that he scarcely ever slept two consecutive nights in the same town. That he attended to all his duties well, may be seen from the fact that in each of the missions his successors found all accounts, registers, etc., in perfect order, and a spirit of piety visible in all. His incessant labors, however, were too much for him. He was afflicted with sickness, yet he never allowed his own ill-health to interfere with his duties, and often when suffering from a violent fever he would ride for miles to administer the last rites of the Church to the dying.

On the evening of the 13th of September, 1854, he returned from one of his missions to Notre Dame, heated, weary and sick. The day following, his symptoms appeared serious, and a physician was called: but skilled
The Exhibition.

The St. Cecilian Exhibition came off as announced, on Tuesday evening last. The audience was quite large, many persons attending from South Bend and the neighborhood.

As the Exhibition was to be given by the St. Cecilians, every one was on the tip of expectation, knowing that the Junior Society never fails in giving a pleasant entertainment. Nor were they disappointed in their hopes, for the Exhibition was pleasing and successful. With a promptness highly commendable, the Band played the entrance march at seven o'clock precisely, and the entertainment began on time. Very little delay was occasioned throughout, and everything passed off smoothly.

We do not like to criticise the music of the evening, for we should attempt to do so we would find ourselves repeating what we have said so frequently that our praise would become monotonous. We justly boast of the proficiency of the Band, which becomes better and better. The Quartette however is not the equal of the Band, and we believe that the audience would have preferred something from the latter to the air to which they were treated by the former. The song by Mr. A. K. Schmidt was sung in his usual style, and brought out an encore. The Orchestra made its first appearance at this entertainment, and at the close of the evening exercises received words of praise and encouragement from the Rev. President of the College. We hope to hear it often. So much for the music.

The declamation of Mr. E. F. Arnold was well rendered. His voice is one of the best we have heard in a long time, and we doubt not that with more training Mr. Arnold would rank first among our declaimers; but it will require study and training, to both of which we believe he will not hesitate to devote himself. The Salutatory was well read by Mr. A. K. Schmidt, and the prologue by Mr. C. J. Whipple. It would be a great improvement if these were hereafter spoken, and not read; for no matter how well the young men may read, they cannot give to the words that life which we feel when they are spoken.

The first play of the evening was the "The Painter and Musician," translated from the French for the St. Cecilians. The characters in this play were all well sustained. That of "Alfred," the painter, was taken by Mr. A. K. Schmidt, and as this young gentleman's forte is the gloomy and melancholy, he played the character in a manner acceptable to all the audience. The part of "Felix," the musician, had been given to Mr. Lynch, but as he was called home the day before on account of sickness in his family, the rôle was taken by Mr. A. Burger. This young gentleman had but one day and a half in which to commit the part, which consisted of over sixteen pages of foolscap. He consequently had no time to give to the study of the character, the whole of it being given to the study of the words; yet it was the opinion of all that the honors of the evening belong to him. He knew the part thoroughly, and his manner on the stage was such as to excite the good will of everyone in the audience. Mr. P. M. Tumble made a very good grandfather. H. D. Faxon assumed the rôle of "Rhyme" with considerable skill, and the reading of his poem caused much amusement. "Lerond," the landlord, was excellently played by E. F. Arnold, who kept the audience in very good humor whenever he appeared. E. F. Riopelle, who played the part of Duandreau, acquitted himself with great credit. His song was finely sung. M. Katzauer, as "Jacob," brought down the house; whenever he appeared applause and laughter were freely given. A. C. Ryan played the character of "Lord Townbridge" with credit. The other characters, taken by E. Raymond, W. W. Dodge, E. D. Glasson, C. Clarke, R. Golen and N. Dryfoos, were well rendered.

"The People's Lawyer" was the second play of the evening. We do not like to criticise this play because we may be influenced by our preconceived ideas of the character of "Solon Shingle." This character was taken by Mr. A. K. Schmidt, and granting that what he conceived the character to be is correct, his acting was excellent. He kept the audience laughing and in fine spirits during the entire play. The character of "Robert Howard, the People's Lawyer," was well conceived, and played with much skill by Mr. H. D. Faxon. C. J. Whipple made an excellent "Charles Otis," and played with great success. W. G. Morris, as "Hugh Winslow," did some excellent acting, taking the merchant character off almost to perfection. J. E. Nelson made a first-rate "John Elley," and C. V. Larkin gave us "Tom Otis," one of the characters changed from the original play to suit the college stage, with much skill. The other characters, taken by J. French, E. F. Arnold, A. C. Ryan, O. Ludwig, A. Burger, M. Kauffman, F. Ross, F. Kianer, M. A. Otero, W. J. Roelle and N. Dryfoos, together with the jurymen, M. Kauffman, A. Holmes, W. Hake, P. Hagan, J. Kenney, J. Davis, G. Lonstorff, D. Ryan, R. F. Maher, G. Sugg and F. Orsinger, were well rendered.

Everybody was well pleased with the evening's entertainment, and retired in the best of spirits. The St. Cecilians will uphold their old reputation, and we believe that when the Spring Entertainment comes they will give us another enjoyable Entertainment like that of last Tuesday evening. Under the direction of their energetic leader, J. A. Lyons, they cannot but advance and become better and better as the year rolls by. Success to them, and to all other public spirited societies which help to make the winter months agreeable.

PEDRO DA PONCE, a Spanish Benedictine, taught Europe the art of instructing the deaf and dumb, about the year 1570.
Personal.

—Theodore Cashin, of '74, is in Chicago, Ills.
—H. F. Walker, of '74, is in Chicago, Ills.
—C. L. Watson, of '73, is in Henderson, Ky.
—F. M. Nichol's, of '73, is in Louisville, Ky.
—J. W. McAllister, of '73, is in Nashville, Tenn.
—Edwin C. Knowles, of '73, is in Galesburg, Ills.
—Alfred Horne, of '74, is in South Orange, N. J.
—Jos. E. Marks, of '75, is doing well in Chicago, Ills.
—F. J. Larkin, of '75, is at his home, in Loogootee, Ind.
—John T. McGrath, of '75, is studying law in Alton, Ills.
—F. W. Montgomery, of '75, is telegraphing in Cairo, Ills.
—F. J. Weisenburger, of '75, is in Defiance, Ohio, doing well.
—Chas. W. Hodgson, of '73, is prospering in Clarksville, Tenn.
—M. Evan, of '75, is in business with his father, in Manistee, Mich.
—John F. Soule, of '75, is studying law at the Iowa State University.
—John McNulty, of '83, is with Jessup & Co., No. 209, Broadway, N. Y.
—John O'Connell, of '74, is in the office of the Springfield (IIl.) Iron Co.
—W. J. Campbell, of '72, is in Philadelphia, Pa. His address is 129 Vine St.
—Ben. F. Roberts, of '73, is in Independence, Mo. Report says he is doing well.
—Richard M. Dooley, of '73, is with J. E. Dooley & Co., Bankers, Ogden, Utah Ter.
—Rev. Father Lang, of Chesterton, Ind., was at the Exhibition on Tuesday night.
—Mr. Thos. Nelson, of Chicago, Ills., was at the Exhibition on the evening of the 53rd.
—Rev. W. O'Mahony, of South Bend, Ind., was with us last Tuesday evening. He seemed to enjoy the Exhibition.
—Mr. Jos. McDermott, of the Chicago Courier, is acting editor of the South Bend Herald since the shooting affair on Monday last.
—The number of friends attending the Exhibition on the evening of the 53rd was very large. We are always happy to have them call.
—Rev. Father Colovin returned home from Toledo on Monday evening last. He preached in the morning at St. Patrick's Church, and in the evening delivered a lecture which was well attended.

Local Items.

—Keep off the lazy list.
—Frost every morning.
—Cold weather has come.
—Or words to that effect.
—Look out for your honors.
—Indian Summer has about gone.
—Take the hint without the kick.
—If only had nails I'd get better.
—The Philopatrians had rec. last Friday.
—Never sit down too hard on a foot-ball.
—A miracle was performed last Thursday.
—Rec. at breakfast Thursday morning. 'Rah!
—Items are as scarce as money on the Campus.
—When will the amusement clubs reorganize?
—Address to the Old Reliable box, South Bend.

—Additions are made to the Cabinet every week.
—No more boating, no more baseball until spring.
—That letter will cost your father many a dollar.
—Tom.—Infirmary.—Thanksgiving Day.—Turkey.
—The Circulating Library is well patronized this year. Our press broke down on Wednesday last. No delay.
—The fine weather is enjoyed hugely by all the students.
—A large addition has been made to the College Library.
—The post-office at Notre Dame was first established in 1848.
—Try and have your name figure in the list of Excellence.
—There were many strangers at the St. Cecilians' Exhibition.
—Thanksgiving Day was duly celebrated at Notre Dame.
—The Mendelssohn Club has not had any rehearsals lately.
—We think the new style of epistolary correspondence rather soft.
—What a dunce you were to throw that note into the waste-basket.
—Everyone should try and have their names among those for class-honors.
—The recreation halls are very lively now, though the yards are almost deserted.
—Prof. Gregori is engaged on a number of beautiful designs for the new Church.
—Quite a number of photographs were shot by Mr. Bonny on Wednesday last.
—John struck James a friendly blow last week, saying at the same time, "That is only an appendix."
—There was no extra celebration of Thanksgiving Day. Walks were in order and were well enjoyed.
—We have had no morning mail for several weeks. We are glad to learn that it will soon begin again.
—The Juniors take lunch at half-past three p. m. on Sunday. The remainder of the week, at four p. m.
—Sacha-ball has once more made its appearance, at least those who were playing in last Wednesday's game think so.
—Turkey on Thanksgiving Day as a matter of course. It wouldn't have been Thanksgiving Day if there weren't.
—"I tell you what it is," said M. to C. last Wednesday morning, "that capelo sounded nice with the Band last night."
—We are under obligations to Mr. W. J. O'aharan for an engraving entitled "Marquette and Joliet at Chicago in 1673."
—Number 1 boys in the Junior Department are allowed the privilege of going to the study-hall on recreation days to read.
—Quite a number of the old students of the Scientific Department remember the place by sending donations to the Cabinet.
—Great excitement was created at the College by the despatch announcing the shooting of Mr. Murray, the editor of the Herald.
—The College Band was out screeching on Thanksgiving day. We believe that there is not a College Band in the United States that can beat ours. Its music is A No. 1.
—One of our friendly readers ate for his supper last week a large beefsteak, eight cups of coffee, ten slices of bread and a few other dishes, and next morning complained of not sleeping well.
—By the despatches in the daily papers we see that the ship "Americine," in which V. Rev. Father General sailed for Europe, was wrecked in mid-ocean and that the passengers were transferred to another vessel.
—Everyone should endeavor to have their names in the lists of honors and class-honors which appear weekly. These lists tell more than anything else, and everyone should try to have his name on the lists.
—The Choir members were entertained very agree
ably the other day by Master W. Byrne with selections from the "Daughter of the Regiment." Others, we understand, intend giving exhibitions of their skill shortly.

—We understand that the Columbians will soon appear "in public on the stage" but whether in a literary or dramatic Entertainment dependent or not, as he has not been informed of the character of the Exhibition.

—The boys seemed to enjoy Thanksgiving Day. At least so most of them say. We heard a rumor of an oyster party, but we cannot give particulars. Everybody appeared in the best of spirits when the day was over.

—EDITOR OF THE SCHOLASTIC: Will you be so kind as to inform me why it is impossible to hear more than two, one boy singing at Vespers when there are at least twelve sopranos and alto voices in the Choir? Yours, M." Let M. ask the boys themselves.

—The Almanac will be out in December and will contain much information which the students will be unable to find elsewhere. Any one wishing to have an advertisement inserted in the pages devoted to that purpose should address Prof. J. A. Lyons, Notre Dame, Ind.

—After working faithfully at the overtone to "Crown of Thorns," the hickory-nutting expeditions, besides the usual articles, the members of the Orchestra will be pleased to learn that their next work will be on the waltzes of Strauss, beginning with the "Beautiful Blue Danube."

—The Morning Herald, of South Bend, on Thanksgiving Day said: "We cheerfully accept the invitation of President Gurnsey to give us an opportunity to take it easy and pray to-day." We are afraid that if the Herald men took it easy before they prayed, there was but little praying done.

—An ex-student, in a recent letter, remarks: "German was one of the best things I studied when at Notre Dame, and consequently with the knowledge I obtained at Notre Dame I have learned to speak it quite well."

—The following are the members of the Orchestra, with the instruments which they play: Clara T. Basset, First Violin; B. Leopold, G. Roulach, J. McHugh, J. Lynch, M. Kaufman; Second Violins, W. Byrne, A. Schmidt, I. Dryfues, O. Ludvig; Viola, A. Burger; Violoncello, L. Pillold; Contra bass, J. Haggerty; French horns, P. Falisse, J. Maguire; and Flute, M. Kirsch.

—The hickory-nutting expeditions will soon be over. The last one in the Senior Department, led by Bro. T., was very successful and the poor Juniors cry for nuts while we passed by trees loaded so heavy that the fences had to hold them up. It all depended on the leader, and we will take Bro. T. for ours.

—The following books are missed from the library of the Scholastic:

—The following students are members of the Choir:

—The following students are members of the Columbia and Literary Debating Club.

—The Columbus are much pleased with their success, and the poor Juniors cry for nuts while we passed by trees loaded so heavy that the fences had to hold them up. It all depended on the leader, and we will take Bro. T. for ours.

—The following students are members of the Choir:

—The following books are missed from the library of the Scholastic:

—The following students are members of the Columbia and Literary Debating Club.
MINIM DEPARTMENT.

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

PREPATORY COURSE.
Seniors—F. Mass, E. Pefferman, J. Harkin, T. Quinn, R. Collins.

Saint Mary’s Academy.

In St. Essebia’s Society composed of 2nd and 3rd Senior Seniors—the “Cathedral of Varia” is being read.

In St. Teresa’s Literary Graduates and First Seniors, the “Lady of the Lake” is now undergoing a spirited criticism.

The Minims’ very select banquet would be described, but they forgot to invite a reporter. Sad loss for both Minims and reporter.

The Juniors have unanimously resolved to deserve 100 throughout during the whole session. This is a grand resolution and will be initiated by all forthcoming Juniors.

The young ladies of this Society — the Members of St. Angela’s Literary Society are now reading at their weekly reunions Sir Walter Scott’s “Tales of a Grandfather.” The members of the Preparatory Classes, but their prompt, correct answers to the questions proposed and good criticisms on the subjects read, would do credit to Senior classes. The directions and will be imitated by all forthcoming Juniors.

The celebration of Thanksgiving Day will be according to the Constitution. A large number of turkeys are meekly awaiting their immolation in obedience to the edict of King Custom.

The Catholic pupils have commenced the exercises of the Jubilee with great earnestness and devotion. The cheerful spirit with which even the little girls sacrifice a few moments of their recreations is certainly edifying.

Owing to the indisposition of the usual teacher the dancing and calisthenic lessons were given last Thursday by a very original professor who introduced some novel, remarkable and inimitable exercises. There was some laughing done.

The members of St. Angela’s Literary Society are now reading at their weekly reunions Sir Walter Scott’s “Tales of a Grandfather.” The young ladies of this Society—The Members of St. Angela’s Literary Society are now reading at their weekly reunions Sir Walter Scott’s “Tales of a Grandfather.”

THE WEEKLY SUN.

1876. NEW YORK. 1876.

Eighteen hundred and seventy-six is the Centennial year. It is also the year in which an Opposition House of Representatives, the first since the war, will be in power at Washington; and the year of the twenty-third election of a President of the United States. All of these events are sure to be of great interest and importance, especially the two latter; and all of them and everything connected with them will be fully and freshly reported and expounded in THE SUN.

The Opposition House of Representatives, taking up the line of inquiry opened years ago by THE SUN, will sternly and diligently investigate the corruptions and misconducts of Grant’s administration; and will, it is to be hoped, lay the foundation for a new and better period in our national history. Of all these THE SUN will contain complete and accurate accounts, furnishing its readers with early and trustworthy information upon those absorbing topics.

The twenty-third Presidential election, with the preparations for it, will be most eagerly discussed as deciding Grant’s aspirations for a third term of power and plunder, and still more as deciding who shall be the candidate of the party of Reform, and as electing that candidate. Concerning all these subjects, those who read THE SUN will have the constant means of being thoroughly well informed.

The WEEKLY SUN, which has attained a circulation of over eighty thousand copies, already has its readers in every State and Territory, and we trust that the year 1876 will see their numbers doubled. It will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the general news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment; and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make the WEEKLY SUN the best family newspaper in the world, and we shall continue to give in its columns a large amount of miscellaneous reading, such as stories, tales, poems, scientific intelligence and agricultural information, for which we are not able to make room in our daily edition. The agricultural department especially is one of its prominent features. The fashion pages are also regularly reported in its columns; and so are the markets of every kind.

The WEEKLY SUN, eight pages, with fifty-six broad columns, is only $1.20 a year, postage prepaid. As this price barely repays the cost of the paper, no discount can be made from this rate to clubs, a one-year subscription, or anyone.

THE DAILY SUN, a large four-page newspaper of twenty-eight columns, gives all the news for two cents a copy. Subscriptions, postpaid, $2.50 a month or $30 a year. SUN DAY edition extra, $1.10 per year. We have no travelling agents.

Address, THE SUN, New York City.
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(One Mile West of Notre Dame University.)

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF HOLY CROSS.

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Particular attention is paid to the religious instruction of Catholic pupils. Pupils of all denominations are received, and for the sake of order required to attend the public religious exercises with the members of the Institution.

The buildings are spacious and commodious, suited to the educational requirements of the day, and furnished with all modern improvements. Every portion of the building is heated by steam, and hot and cold baths are attached to the sleeping apartments.

The grounds are very extensive, beautifully adorned, and situated in that charming section which is so favorable to the healthful development of moral, physical and intellectual power.

The proximity of the two institutions to each other is a great convenience to parents having children at both, when they visit their sons and daughters.

For further particulars concerning this Institution, the public are referred to the Twentieth Annual Catalogue of St. Mary's Academy for the year 1874-75, or address St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Ind.

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In the immediate vicinity of Notre Dame, and very conveniently located in regard to Church and Markets, a very desirable property consisting of three large encircled lots, a good two-story frame house, well arranged and finished, good stable, carriages, barn, corn, hay, etc., will be sold at reasonable figures to a good buyer. For further information, address P. O. Box 35, Notre Dame, Ind.

L.S. & M. S. Railway.

On and after Sunday, Nov. 21, 1875, trains will leave South Bend as follows:

GOING EAST.

2:40 a.m., Night Express, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo 10:45; Cleveland 3:15; Buffalo 6:35.

10:15 a.m., Mail, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo, 6:35 p.m.; Cleveland, 10:15 a.m.

11:55 a.m., Special New York Express, over Air Line; arrives at Toledo 10:50; Cleveland 10:50; Buffalo 4:45 a.m.

12:15 p.m., Atlantic Express, over Air Line; arrives at Toledo, 1:45 p.m.; Cleveland, 6:45 a.m.; Buffalo 1:45 p.m.

7:45 p.m., Toledo Express, Main Line. Arrives at Toledo 5:30; Cleveland 10:55 a.m.; Buffalo 10:55 a.m.

4:40 p.m., Local Freight.

GOING WEST.

4:40 a.m., Express, Arrives at Laporte 4:15 p.m., Chicago 6:30 a.m.

5:50 a.m., Pacific Express, Arrives at Laporte 5:45, Chicago 8:30 a.m.

3:15 p.m., Evening Express. Arrives at Laporte 3:30; Chicago 6:30.

5:45 p.m., Special Chicago Express. Arrives at Laporte 5:45; Chicago, 8:30.

8:00 a.m., Accommodation. Arrives at Laporte 9 a.m., Chicago 11:15 a.m.

9:10 a.m., Local Freight.

J. W. CARY, Gen'l Ticket Agent, Cleveland.

CHARLES PAINE, Gen'l Sept.

Michigan Central Railway

Time Table—November 21, 1875.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Station</th>
<th>Daily</th>
<th>Mail</th>
<th>Accom.</th>
<th>Atlantic</th>
<th>Night</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Cleveland</td>
<td>5:00 a.m.</td>
<td>7:45 a.m.</td>
<td>10:35 a.m.</td>
<td>2:45 a.m.</td>
<td>5:00 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Notre Dame</td>
<td>9:00 a.m.</td>
<td>4:45 a.m.</td>
<td>7:00 a.m.</td>
<td>9:00 a.m.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mich. City</td>
<td>11:00 a.m.</td>
<td>2:10 a.m.</td>
<td>4:20 a.m.</td>
<td>6:30 a.m.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>7:45 a.m.</td>
<td>10:15 a.m.</td>
<td>12:45 a.m.</td>
<td>2:45 a.m.</td>
<td>5:00 a.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

GOING NORTH.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Station</th>
<th>Daily</th>
<th>Mail</th>
<th>Accom.</th>
<th>Atlantic</th>
<th>Night</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>South Bend</td>
<td>8:30 a.m.</td>
<td>11:15 a.m.</td>
<td>2:15 p.m.</td>
<td>4:40 p.m.</td>
<td>5:30 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Notre Dame</td>
<td>9:45 a.m.</td>
<td>2:30 p.m.</td>
<td>4:15 p.m.</td>
<td>6:45 a.m.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mich. City</td>
<td>11:30 a.m.</td>
<td>2:45 p.m.</td>
<td>5:00 a.m.</td>
<td>7:45 a.m.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>8:45 a.m.</td>
<td>1:30 p.m.</td>
<td>3:45 p.m.</td>
<td>6:00 a.m.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Sunday excepted.

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Cross-town cars pass the door.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Candy Description</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Broken Candy</td>
<td>15c</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fine Mixed Candy</td>
<td>25c</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Choice Mixed Candy</td>
<td>35c</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Caramels</td>
<td>35c</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Molasses and Cream Candy</td>
<td>25c</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Proportionately low prices to wholesale cash buyers.

### James Bonney

**The Photographer.**

Corner Michigan and Washington Sts.,

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

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  - **THE MEMORARE**
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- **LYRA CATHOLICA.** Wilcox & Southard. 2.30

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- Concone, m F. 65c
- Bordese, in F. 65c
- De Monti, B flat 65c
- Guignard 1.00
- Southard in F. 50c
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- Weber, in E flat 65c
- D 50c

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