Driving out the Shadow.

DEDICATED TO LITTLE TRUeman C. —

I.
In the parlor all aglow
With the golden gleams that flow
From the sunlit portico,
Baby True alone at play
On this sleepy summer day,
Sees his little shadow fall
(Plump and pretty shadow fall),
On the white and polished wall.

II.
To and fro, with hands outspread,
Goes the baby, wonder-led,
(Blessings on his bonny head !)
Up and down the panelled space
Moves the shadow fall of grace;
Ev'ry trick and antic fair—
Hands and feet and flutt'ring hair—
Mirror-like reflected there.

III.
Baby True's great eyes of blue
Dance with rapture fresh and new;
What can this strange playmate do!
"Pitty dress!"—and with his hands
He his snowy skirts expands;
Courtesies slow and courtesies low
To the shadow. Slow and low
Phantom baby makes its bow.

IV.
Good ; and with a laugh of joy,
Trueman offers cake and toy
To this grave and graceful boy.
"Here, and here"—but there, and there,
Move a dusky, dimpled pair.
Shadow-hands that will not take
Proffer'd gifts—but shake and shake
Ghostly toy and ghostly cake!

V.
Ha! this playmate, dumb and dim,
Grows so g reesome and so grim,
Baby waxeth shy of him.
"Go!" he cries, imperious stalking
To the door; the phantom walking
Close behind him in a pout.
"Go!" and with a valiant shout,
Baby drives his shadow out !

VI.
Happy baby! Blithesome True!
Heaven grant that life to you
This prophetic game renew!
On the future's shining wall,
Stainless heart and spirit stout,
Yours to put all sin to rout!
Yours to drive the shadows out!

"The Infinite in Nature."

BY JOHN G. EWING.

From that time in the far-off past when the universe
awoke to its birth, when the stars of heaven began their
ceaseless round, when the sons of God shouted for joy at
he sight of the new created, when Adam, the God-like
man, rose in his intellectual grandeur, and gazed on the
wondrous bounds of Nature—from that time till the pres­
ent have we had presented to our never wearied vision the
glorious expanse of Nature, the great Universe of Matter,
spread out in lavish abundance of usefulness, beauty and
wisdom.

In the beauty, in the usefulness, and in the wisdom of
the universe we see the hand of the Master Mind, working
on dead, inert matter, or on living active force. In all do
we see the stamp and seal of the Infinite. There is a
beauty, a grandeur, and a greatness in all—in the smallest
 grain of sand that we tread beneath our feet, as well as in
the starry realms of eternal space.

From the contemplation of aught in Nature, be it dead
or be it quick with life, we rise in awe—struck with wonder
at the marvellous wisdom of the uncreated Infinite. Trans­
port yourself in mind to the bounds of this mighty uni­
verse, and look down on the grand and wondrous sight
spread out before you. "Tis infinitude in immensity and
grandeur. Go in imagination to the sun, the life-giver of
this earth: consider his magnitude, his greatness. See how
with an iron grasp, yet with exactness, he holds in their
appointed course his following of mighty subjects. Tet is
he the greatest in the realms of space, or is there a greater ?
Far away in the distant Pleiades there is a mighty world
which with increasing energy sweeps on into his allotted
path. This mighty sun of ours is now dwarfed into insigni­
ficance. On through fathomless space does he sweep, with
his attendant worlds, around the centre of our "Island Uni­
verse," of which his system forms but an infinitesimal part.
And e'en that greater sun owes allegiance to a mightier
one, and on in the abysses of space do they revolve, maybe
to culminate in the grand revolution round the great, the
everlasting, the eternal Sun—e'en the Sun of righteousness
And now placing ourselves as far on the one side of our
common conceptions of magnitude as the immensities of
astronomy are on the other, we find the infinitesimals of
chemistry and physics. Here do we find infinitude in va­
riety, in number and in perfection. Here are the bases of
Nature, the foundation-stones of the Universe, fit to be
shaped and fashioned by the Master's hand. Their work­
manship shows marvellous skill, cut and carved in super­
human beauty. See how within these infinitesimal mole­
cules there revolve in sweeping circuits the indestructible

ELIZABETH C. DONNELLY.
atoms of matter, which from the moment that the Fiat went forth, have gone on their unceasing round.

Consider these little systems of unchanging worlds: 500,000,000 stretched in line would form but an inch, and yet in that space billions of miniature worlds revolve. When we see the other bound of Nature, and behold the stars of heaven glisten on in their orbits of billions of miles, at the rate of thousands of miles per hour, we stand amazed in wonder at the power of the Hand, which, sending them forth on their way, governs and directs them by one simple law. But with what greater awe do we not gaze on these miniature worlds, most perfect of all the perfections of Nature, for they are Nature's first efforts. Could we but gaze into the heavens above, we would see all the unceasing motion. The stars we call fixed, moving in regular orbits; constellations drawing together; clusters unfolding and condensing; nebula breaking up; and universes melting away. Then, could we but turn down, and look at the ends of matter, we would see a sight very similar; atoms in ceaseless motion, combining and separating; groups dissolving and rearranging, all in definite and fixed order, all according to determined laws.

The everlasting suns have their moments reproduced in the atoms of matter, the infinitesimals of Nature. The unity of the plan is unbroken, the harmonies of the atoms of Nature are but the echoes of the "music of the spheres." Considering even the atoms of matter alone, without the force which quickens them, what beauty do they not possess? Always and ever the same arrangement; every angle and side in definite proportion. Cut and carved in beauty's self, they stand as far above the things of Art as mind does above matter. Here we find no rude workmanship, not a particle wasted or out of place. All are in definite order and position. Take one of those miniature phases of Nature, the goode of the Mississippi. Look at the beauty of its formation—as the light of the sun is reflected from the facets of its crystals, turn it o'er and see how, one by one, in regular succession, the lights sparkle from the different faces, all grouped in parallel planes. 'Tis the jewel-casket of Nature, and with all richness does she furnish it. See the rich play of colors in the royal purple of the amethyst, the soft yellow shades of the topaz, and the dark green of the emerald. Can Art in aught excel or even equal the display?

But high above the beauty and power exhibited in dead matter, do we see living Force—Force, culminating in life. Even if considered simply, what is more marvellous? The great, grand truth of Nature is that the matter of Force cannot be destroyed. Many now, and all once thought that force, when exerted and made apparent, was created, and when expended, annihilated. Such is not the case. Force does not die, it is but modified. This great law teaches us that the movements we see are not spontaneous, but are made at the expense of existing energy; and when they cease, they but live in different forms. How plainly do we not here see the great lesson of the unity of the Universe. The Maker is one: His works are one. But when we consider Force as acting on matter in animated nature what marvels do we not see, what profusion of beauty and of wisdom! What is life? Springing from ethereal air, yet ever invisible; constantly perishing, yet abounding in earth, air, and sea; forever conquered by death, yet ever triumphant: "strongest and yet weakest of the things of God." We know not what it is; we can but confess our ignorance of its nature. Prometheus, it is fabled, stole the fire of heaven and warmed life the body of man by him created. The true spark of heaven, which maintains life, is the sunbeam. In the crash of the avalanche and the thunder, in the roll of the mighty rivers; in the sweep of the tornadoes; in the shock of battle; in the beauty of the flowers, of the rainbow, of the changeful clouds; in the silent growth of plants—"in all the manifestations of earthly power do we see the transmuted strength of the life-giving sun. Astronomy reveals to us a universe of infinite material grandeur; chemistry links it to life. In addition to the wondrous thought that the leaves and flowers are distilled from the crystal medium in which they live, she tells us "their tissues are woven in the loom of the universe—their warp the subtlest ethers of earth, their woof, the radiations of the stars. The leaf is not only the crucible of vitality, but also the mechanism that receives and gathers up the life-forces which God has abundantly poured into the Universe.

Where'er we turn, be it above to the air, down to the earth, we shall find life. Every death ushered in a new life; every grave gives a cradle. From the minute protozoan, millions of whom would not weigh a grain, to the giant whale and the mighty elephant, in this world teem with life. From the ruins of dead ages the present lives. Generation succeeds generation. Life is cradled in death. In the past, in the present surging into every nook and corner of creation; from the heights of Himalaya and Andes to the depths of Atlantic and Pacific, do we find life ever inexhaustible. To consider even the smallest of its beauties would take years of constant study. From the smallest protozoan and protophyte to the giant oak and man, for one and for all do we find regular fixed, and definite laws, governing in all rigor. In truth do we here find infinitude of beauty, design, wisdom, usefulness, and love. Yes, infinitude of love for the highest created, for man. This then is the cause of all this beauty, usefulness and wisdom—Man, the masterpiece of God's creation.

The winds and waves working over the sands of the Silurian beach; the rocks of Mother Earth, bearing in her dread agony the living chain of animated nature, from the trilobite of the Silurian to the mastodon of the Mammalian age, proclaimed, sang and gave forth the prophecy of man, the last created. That same Being who in view of man's moral wants decreed, in the long ages gone by, that "the seed of the woman shall crush the serpent's head," held up for his physical wants, for the development of his genius, in anticipation of his appearance, the stores of mineral wealth and riches. "In the beginning was His plan laid down and He never swerved therefrom." The mountains were made to awake in man his sense of the sublime, of the great infinite; and the landscape, with its slopes, its trees and its flowers, his love of the beautiful, of that great abyss of beauty and perfection.

Geology, the last and highest of those sciences which treat of Nature, shows the Hand of the Infinite, making and disposing of all towards the greater happiness of His greatest work, the God-like man. Well may we exult and praise the Giver, who, when first He said Fiat (Be it made), saw his work accomplished, and gave forth the prophecy of man, the last created. That same Being who in view of man's moral wants decreed, in the long ages gone by, that "the seed of the woman shall crush the serpent's head," held up for his physical wants, for the development of his genius, in anticipation of his appearance, the stores of mineral wealth and riches. "In the beginning was His plan laid down and He never swerved therefrom." The mountains were made to awake in man his sense of the sublime, of the great infinite; and the landscape, with its slopes, its trees and its flowers, his love of the beautiful, of that great abyss of beauty and perfection.
William M. Thackeray.

The subject of this sketch, William Makepeace Thackeray, was one of the greatest, and, in the opinion of some, the most eminent, or at least the most readable, of the novelists, essayists, and humorists whom modern England has produced. Thackeray was descended from a respectable old English family, and was the son of a gentleman enjoying a very profitable position in the East India service, where he amassed a considerable fortune, which was left to his son. William was born in Calcutta in 1811, and was sent to England to be educated. He first attended the Charter-House School, London, but completed his education at Cambridge. While still young, by his father's death he inherited a fortune of not less than £20,000. He travelled over the Continent, and studied art at Rome and other places. He made use of the art of drawing in illustrating his own works, or in his own words, as he called "Vanity Fair," when first published, "A Novel, Illuminated by the author's own candles." Through the negligence or fraud of those managing his affairs, and partly through his own extravagance, his large fortune soon dwindled away, and he had to turn to some occupation for sustenance. He studied law and was called to the bar, but finally decided to adopt literature as a profession. His first contributions were to Fraser's, Punch, The Times, and other periodicals, under the nom de plume of Michael Angelo Tittmarsh. These contributions consisted of sketches, quibbs, etc., and were afterwards collected in book form. These sketches were distinguished by a covering of sly humor over a veil of nearly hidden satire. The articles and the comical illustrations by the author taken together provoked a world of merriment. Thackeray's first great work was published in 1847-48, but was not received with as much favor as it is now thought deserving of. In this work, though he calls it "A Novel without a Hero," Thackeray introduces his greatest creation, Becky Sharp, a wily, intriguing woman of the world, whom he describes in so remarkable a manner that we at once picture to ourselves a class like Becky, and consider her only as a representative of the whole class.

A reader of Thackeray can classify his heroes, so well does he represent them. It is a pity that his attempts to introduce a true English woman were such lamentable failures. Ethel Newcome and Amelia Sedley are two examples of this. Miss Newcome he makes a heartless flirt, and coquette, and depicts Amelia as a poor chicken-hearted failure. Ethel Newcome and Amelia Sedley are two examples of this. Miss Newcome he makes a heartless flirt, and coquette, and depicts Amelia as a poor chicken-hearted failure. Thackeray introduces his greatest creation, Becky Sharp, a wily, intriguing woman of the world, whom he describes in so remarkable a manner that we at once picture to ourselves a class like Becky, and consider her only as a representative of the whole class.

The giant world of space, in the infinitesimal world of matter and force, or in the living world of animated beings, but as seen in the great, the spiritual City, where no veil shall conceal His face. We have seen how the Infinite has worked, what beauties He has wrought, what glory and what wisdom He has displayed; and though the proof, when taken alone, may seem slight that this Infinite does exist, yet if it but strengthens one trust, the design will have been accomplished. It may be slight, but it points the same way, it shows the same road and end, and it proclaims the same God, that the Book of the way, the truth, and the life points out, shows, and proclaims.

Thackeray was descended from a respectable old English family, and was the son of a gentleman enjoying a very profitable position in the East India service, where he amassed a considerable fortune, which was left to his son. William was born in Calcutta in 1811, and was sent to England to be educated. He first attended the Charter-House School, London, but completed his education at Cambridge. While still young, by his father's death he inherited a fortune of not less than £20,000. He travelled over the Continent, and studied art at Rome and other places. He made use of the art of drawing in illustrating his own works, or in his own words, as he called "Vanity Fair," when first published, "A Novel, Illuminated by the author's own candles." Through the negligence or fraud of those managing his affairs, and partly through his own extravagance, his large fortune soon dwindled away, and he had to turn to some occupation for sustenance. He studied law and was called to the bar, but finally decided to adopt literature as a profession. His first contributions were to Fraser's, Punch, The Times, and other periodicals, under the nom de plume of Michael Angelo Tittmarsh. These contributions consisted of sketches, quibbs, etc., and were afterwards collected in book form. These sketches were distinguished by a covering of sly humor over a veil of nearly hidden satire. The articles and the comical illustrations by the author taken together provoked a world of merriment. Thackeray's first great work was published in 1847-48, but was not received with as much favor as it is now thought deserving of. In this work, though he calls it "A Novel without a Hero," Thackeray introduces his greatest creation, Becky Sharp, a wily, intriguing woman of the world, whom he describes in so remarkable a manner that we at once picture to ourselves a class like Becky, and consider her only as a representative of the whole class.

The subject of this sketch, William Makepeace Thackeray, was one of the greatest, and, in the opinion of some, the most eminent, or at least the most readable, of the novelists, essayists, and humorists whom modern England has produced. Thackeray was descended from a respectable old English family, and was the son of a gentleman enjoying a very profitable position in the East India service, where he amassed a considerable fortune, which was left to his son. William was born in Calcutta in 1811, and was sent to England to be educated. He first attended the Charter-House School, London, but completed his education at Cambridge. While still young, by his father's death he inherited a fortune of not less than £20,000. He travelled over the Continent, and studied art at Rome and other places. He made use of the art of drawing in illustrating his own works, or in his own words, as he called "Vanity Fair," when first published, "A Novel, Illuminated by the author's own candles." Through the negligence or fraud of those managing his affairs, and partly through his own extravagance, his large fortune soon dwindled away, and he had to turn to some occupation for sustenance. He studied law and was called to the bar, but finally decided to adopt literature as a profession. His first contributions were to Fraser's, Punch, The Times, and other periodicals, under the nom de plume of Michael Angelo Tittmarsh. These contributions consisted of sketches, quibbs, etc., and were afterwards collected in book form. These sketches were distinguished by a covering of sly humor over a veil of nearly hidden satire. The articles and the comical illustrations by the author taken together provoked a world of merriment. Thackeray's first great work was published in 1847-48, but was not received with as much favor as it is now thought deserving of. In this work, though he calls it "A Novel without a Hero," Thackeray introduces his greatest creation, Becky Sharp, a wily, intriguing woman of the world, whom he describes in so remarkable a manner that we at once picture to ourselves a class like Becky, and consider her only as a representative of the whole class.
Poetry and Flowers.

—BY W. T. HALL.

Springing up about us on all sides, and spread out in magnificent profusion, we behold the blooming ornaments of Nature. The wild flowers of the forest, the garden roses, and the rich luxuriance of tropical groves were not "born to waste their fragrance on the desert air." With varied beauty and delicate perfume they assail the senses of man; and by a subtle influence often experienced but never explained they "elevate his mental faculties far above the ordinary thought of life.

Who is there that has watched the growth of plants from day to day, that has noticed their soft variegated petals expanding in the sunlight—who, in a word, has ever lived among flowers and not felt their genial power working upon his heart and passions? We all love the tender offsprings of mother-earth; and when pressed with the busy cares of this world, weared with toil, bowed down with trouble and sorrow, we rejoice to leave the crowded scenes of human life, and seek the still communion of woods and gardens. Well has it been said that flowers are the abodes of fairies. Do we not feel their presence, invisible and spiritual, but yet filling the soul with delight; or else why do we seek the bowers and fields of blossoms? Ah, why?

'Tis there the misrule sings his sweetest song

That mounts on zephyrs to the arching boughs,

'Tis there the lover hurries time along

And laps again his oft repeated vows.

There also the poet finds his most inspired themes. Nature in tranquil silence gives ear unto his musings. Flowers surround him. All is romantic, and romance is poetry. Although at first sight we may not perceive how flowers—the fairest of God's creatures—can be related to poetry, crude product of man's imperfect intellect, yet, upon closer examination, we shall find that there is really an obvious connection between them.

Flowers are the adornments of material nature; poetry is the embellishing expression of man's elegant intellectual ideas. The solid grandeur of Nature is exhibited in lofty mountains and rushing torrents; but her quiet, tranquil beauty reposes in the hearts of flowers. Likewise with man. Philosophy and science are the results of deep and earnest study, but all his higher sentiments, all his original and fairy dreams constitute poetry—poetry of intellect, whilst flowers, they are the poetry of Nature. Among the different departments of literature the poetical holds the highest rank. In delicate and naïve elegance, flowers surpass all other objects comprised in natural history. Why do they exist? What purpose do they serve? Each for its object strives to please; each possesses an essential quality of beauty, and the love of beauty is deeply enshrined in human hearts. What then shall be the answer? Does it not imperceptibly glide upon us? Do we not feel that poetry and flowers exist? The one to deck with gladness our gloomy paths through life; the other to exalt our minds to Heaven. We often speak of a flowery discourse, meaning thereby that it abounds in beautiful passages and figures. The term signifies smoothness of expression and elevated sentiment, or in other words anything poetical. How it grew to be used in such a sense is not readily apparent, but can with slight study be traced from very ancient times. In reading the early poets, we remark that they were fond of introducing and describing flowers in their verses. It seems that they, the first fathers of that inspired class, instinctively turned for ideas to the lovely forms of flowers so numerous and fair. Ancient mythology also throws a veil of mystical and poetical interest about the earth's flowery productions. The classical student perusing manuals of botany often comes across names replete with historical and romantic meaning. Amoryllis, the name of a flowering species comprising the well-known Daffodil, Snowdrop and Narcissus. The term is derived from Amaryllis, the lovely maiden from Virgil in his eclogues and other poems represented as the type of womanly gracefulness and virtue. Who can ever behold these flowers and not regard them with new interest from being connected with the Latin poet's fame?
Achilles, a useful plant, was named after the renowned conqueror of Troy, who is supposed to have discovered its peculiar properties during the famous siege against the house of Priam. And Hyacinth, the tender blue flower which encloses in its sympathizing petals the ever-weeping heart! What a spirit of melancholy lovers about this plant! Hyacinthus, the beloved youth whom Apollo fondly cherished but accidentally killed. 'Tis Hyacinth of mournful power, Apollo's dearest friend and flower, The purple cells Of tiny cells, Contain the heart that still with sadness swells. How nicely and appropriately are some of these fables utilized by our modern poets! We naturally incline toward the past, and allow our imaginations to be filled with the many varied descriptions of primeval happiness and innocence, the Golden Age. We look back upon past centuries in the same manner that old folks recall in memory their youthful days. Moreover, the uncertain doubts which shroud the reputed facts of mythology give a more thrilling influence and render them fit for the poet's theme. When Oliver Goldsmith was asked to write a few lines upon the time and talent of a young man who was born blind, he replied by the following imprecation: 

And sure it was by Heaven designed, Rather in pity than in hate, That he should be like Cupid blind To save him from Narcissus' fate."

These few short verses contain some beautiful allusions, so artfully covered and yet so applicable that many good critics have ranked them among the finest poems of our language.

The beauty of the youth is happily expressed by stating that blindness saved him from the fate of Narcissus. Upon mention of the latter name, our memory instantly recalls the story of subdued sorrow. Narcissus, sitting beside the glassy pond, beholds his own beautiful image reflected in the water. Gazing in admiration upon it, he pines away with hopeless passion and becomes changed into the golden flower which will forever bear his name.

In such a light, mythology is essentially poetical, and flowers, gaining new influence from the ancient myths, grace the cradle, the marriage altar, and the tomb.

The wreath of flowers that crowns the victor's head, Will be his greatest epitaph when dead.

Who will attempt to affirm that this unspoken language is not poetical? We know not of Heaven, but our imagined notions conceive it to be a paradise filled with flowers and poetry. They are connected there as they are on earth, each wafting its beauties and pleasures. Why should we not speak of them combined? They are different, but not distinct. Similar in beauty, similar in rank, similar in object. They cannot be divided.

Poetry suggests flowers; flowers, poetry.

—Queen Victoria has granted a pension to the three Misses de Foe, lineal descendants of the author of Robinson Crusoe, who are living in great poverty. To each of these ladies about $375 a year have been granted.

Scientific Notes.

—Hard rubber or vulcanite, placed for several weeks in nitro-benzol, becomes soft and pliable like leather, and easily broken.

—About one-half of the phosphorus consumed in the world is made in Germany, her product being over two hundred and fifty tons annually.

The use of the monoborate of lime in sugar-refining prevents the formation of glucose and diminishes the proportion of crystalline sugar going off in the form of treacle.

—Les Mondes.

—When the voice is lost, as is sometimes the case from the effects of cold, a simple remedy is furnished by heating up the white of one egg, adding to it the juice of one lemon, and sweetening with white sugar to the taste. Take a teaspoonful from time to time.

—An engineering project of considerable interest contemplates the caunisation of the peninsula of Florida, in order to effect the junction of the Mississippi River and Atlantic Ocean. The project in question was presented at the late meeting of the International Geographical Congress, and was there most favorably commented upon.

—There is a very simple way of avoiding the disagreeable smoke and gas which always pours into the room when a fire is lit in a stove, heater or fireplace on a damp day. Put in the wood and coal as usual, but, before lighting them, ignite a handful of paper or shavings on the top of the coal. This produces a current of hot air in the chimney, which draws up the smoke and gas at once.

—Some persons are averse to milk because they find it indigestible; it makes them bilious or induces headache. A frequent reason for such consequence is that the milk is drunk as if it were so much water or beer, and to throw into the stomach a mass of nutrition without due admixture with saliva cannot prove otherwise than injurious.

We should sip milk leisurely, having the habit of infancy in mind, eat bread with it, or have it cooked with suitable solids.

—An artificial mammoth, built by Martin, a German naturalist, who had devoted much attention to extinct species of animals, is on its way to this country, and is to be placed in the Rochester Museum of Zoology. A description in Nature says: "It measures sixteen feet in height by nearly twenty-six feet in length. It is made upon a wooden framework, covered with wire cloth, the latter being coated with paper mache. The hair is reproduced from the fibre of an Indian palm, the tusks are of wood, and the trunk ingeniously made of paper."

—The project of draining the Zuyder Zee for the purpose of reclaiming land for agricultural purposes has stimulated the civil engineers to make some curious estimates in connection with the enterprise. A dam 244 1/2 miles long is to be carried across the gulf, and upon it engines are to pump 1,716,000,000 gallons a day. Sixteen years will be consumed in emptying the enclosure. The area is 300,000 acres, and the estimated cost of draining is $67,000,000. The engineers are confident that 430,000 acres will be suitable for agriculture. The price for an acre will average $800.

—Ozone is now considered to be a most energetic poison. M. Theauri asks the question. Are we sure that there is ozone in the air? Its presence in our atmosphere is determined by the change in the depth of color of prepared paper. Do we know that there are no other substances in the air which can affect the paper in the same way? By passing a current of air through a gas-blast, Wittman obtained air which acted on prepared paper as ozonized air does; while, however, this air disinfected putrid water without rendering it sweet, ozone so as to be suitably disinfect it, but turned it acid. Moreover, it is known that ozone cannot exist above two hundred degrees, and yet the air modified by Wittman's method had been exposed to the temperature at which glass softens. Although he is not prepared to deny the possible presence of ozone in the atmosphere, he holds it rash to regard as proved what is still vague and uncertain and may be dangerous.
The August number of Brainard's Musical World is made up of some excellent articles and good music. It is published by S. Brainard's Sons, Chicago.

—Church's Musical Visitor for August is very entertaining and contains a fine selection of music. It is published by John Church & Co., 66 West 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

—Our Young Folks' Magazine for August furnishes plenty of good reading for boys and girls. It is published by Thos. Scully, Box 3000, Boston, Mass., at $1.60 per annum.

—We have received from Jansen, McClurg, & Co., Chicago, Six Little Cooks; or, Aunt Jane's Cookbook, from the Catholic Publication Society; II, The Grammar School Speller; from Benziger Brothers, New York, Catechism of Christian Doctrine, by Father Moller, all of which will be noticed in our next.

—The Catholic World for September, 1877, has the following table of contents: I, Among the Translators; II, Alba's Dream; III, Italy (A Poem); IV, The Seven Valleys of the Lovelace; V, Job and Egypt; VI, Milliecent; VII, The Madonna and Child, a Test Symbol; VIII, College, Education; IX, The Dancing Procession of Echternach; X, The Pan-Presbyterian; XI, Translation from Horace; XII, Letters from France.


—The following is the list of poets. Those poems are now for the first time

—In English Literature there is a distinctive Irish element which shows that he has a full comprehension of the

—Murray for this excellent work, in which we find well-chosen selections from our old favorites. We are sorry that we have not heard of so much from the new generation of composers, and others, and not more from that crowd of sparkling writers who made the "Nation" newspaper so famous about the year '48. However, we trust that the next edition of the work will engage its author on another in which he will give us some pen-portraits of that brilliant staff of writers.


It is rarely we are called upon to chronicle the advent of a book which gives us more pleasure than this of Rev. Father Brennan's. Here we have brought before us in a vivid manner the glories and trials, the triumphs and humiliations of one of the greatest Pontiffs that has ever filled the Chair of St. Peter, the first Vicar of Christ. It is the lot of the Sovereign Pontiffs not only to govern the Church established by their Divine Master while here upon earth, but they must also carry the Cross, as He did, and most truly has St. Malachy designated the pontificate of Pius IX as Cruze de Cruce, "Cross upon Cross." But anent the heavy load which it has pleased Heaven to lay upon the shoulders of Pius IX, the heroic Pontiff of the Immaculate Conception, the Vicar of a crucified Man-God, and the devoted spirit that has been theSorteal of his painted or faltered. He is now following the footsteps of His Divine Master, revered, persecuted, spit upon and contemned—it may be crucified,—but he knew also that he will one day sing "alleluia" among the angels in the same Divine Master. As a man, Pius the Ninth is a hero without a peer; as a martyr, his is a martyrdom surpassing in length the sufferings of the martyrs. As a Pope, Pius the Ninth is the flower and gem of the Church; as a defender of the Church he will not yield a jot or title of the patrimony of St. Peter which has been committed to his guardianship. Pius the Ninth has not yet finished his career, nevertheless it would take volumes to chronicle in full the events that have marked it. This full history of the pontificate of Pius the Ninth has not yet appeared, but the sketch of his life and times by Rev. Father Brennan comes the nearest to filling that void of any we have yet seen. It is a work that will make the Holy Father better known to his children, better known to the world at large who now look upon his actions with a prejudiced eye and criticise them in an un-
ward to take her place among the sweet singers. Her genius in her best pieces reminds us of Adelaide Procter, but "Marie" adds to the severe grace of her English sister something of the exuberance and inspiration of the Irish bard. "The Cross and the Crescent" and "The Siege of Granada" display considerable power, but in our judgment the fame of our poet is to be won on the lyric, not in the blank. Some of her lyrics are remarkably fine pieces of composition, imagery, and melody, of which we note the following as in our opinion worthy of great praise: "The Mist"—"The Truce of God"—"A Dream of the Snow"—"A Rhyme of Congratulation"—"San Francisco"—"The Spousal of Venice"—"California's Roses"—"Maple Leaves"—"Adelaide Anne Procter"—"The Ordeal of Queen Emma," and others. Like other California writers, "Marie" seems to possess a nameless charm of locality which is most fascinating—the glory of the shining sea with its golden sands, its peaceful islands, and all the romance of the land and of its history, seems to shine through and through her poetry. Her poems are but one of the many indications of the great development that awaits American Catholic Literature. We make room for the following exquisitely beautiful poem, descriptive of a phenomenon peculiar, we believe, to the city of San Francisco:

THE MIST.
I watched the folding of a soft white wing
Above the city's heart;
I saw the mist 's silent shadows fling
O'er thronged and busy mart.
Softly it glided through the Golden Gate,
And up the shining bay:
Calmly it lingered on the hills, to wait
The dying of the day.

Like the white sheets of the sunset fire,
It lay within the West,
Then onward crept above the lofty spire,
in nimbus-wreaths to rest.
It spread anon—its fleecy clouds unrolled,
That bade its tumult cease;
And thus I saw that silent wing enfold
The babel-throated town.

In nimbus-wreaths to rest.

And floating gently down:

Sweet, echoed tones of heaven;

Above the city's heart;

A veil was flung o'er squalor, woe, and sin.

With lustre soft and pale,

And up the shining bay;

And thus I saw that silent wing enfold

In nimbus-wreaths to rest.

And floating gently down:

Sweet, echoed tones of heaven;

Above the city's heart;

And floating gently down:

Sweet, echoed tones of heaven;

Above the city's heart;

And floating gently down:

Sweet, echoed tones of heaven;

Above the city's heart;
The attention of the Alumni of the University of Notre Dame, Ind., and of others, is called to the fact that the NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC has now entered upon the twenty-first year of its existence, greatly improved, and with a larger circulation than at the commencement of any former year.

THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC contains:
Choice Poetry, Essays, and the current Art, Musical and Literary Gossip of the day.
Editorials on questions of the day, as well as on subjects connected with the University of Notre Dame.
Personal Gossip concerning the whereabouts and the success of former Students.
All the weekly local news of the University, including the names of those who have distinguished themselves during the week by their excellence in class and by their general good conduct.
A weekly digest of the news at St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Ind.
Students should take it; parents should take it; and, above all, OLD STUDENTS SHOULD TAKE IT.

Terms, $1.50 Per Annum, Postpaid.
Address Editor NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC,
Notre Dame, Indiana.

The Year Before us.
judging from appearances we have every reason to believe that the scholastic year upon which we are about to enter will be eminently successful. The President of the College, Very Rev. William Corby, has been connected in various offices with Notre Dame or some of its missions for over twenty years. He was at one time Director of Studies, and acquitted himself in the discharge of the duties of his office in a manner so satisfactory that he was chosen to succeed the late lamented Rev. Patrick Dillon in the presidency of the University. This office he held from 1866 to 1872, during which he endeared himself to the students, and which is for him a source of pride. Everything must go forward, and each year a higher degree of perfection in studies and discipline be attained.

And now, a few words about ourselves,—and we will make them very few. We expect to make our paper as successful this year as it was last, and will do all in our power to make it even better. Last year we published one thousand copies,—this year, seeing that we will try to improve on former years, will not our friends enable us to make our edition two thousand?

Vacation at Notre Dame.

We think it would be altogether safe to say that vacation never passed off more quickly or more pleasantly than during the present year. About twenty students in the different departments remained rusticating at the College, and what with studies in the early hours of the morning, and boat-rides, fishing parties, promenades to town, trips to the farm, picnics in the charming little grove behind the lake, which so often during the year resounded with the shouts and laughter of merry Juniors, and the thousand and one other contrivances for banishing ennui, which the average collegian between the ages of twelve and twenty is always so ready at inventing, the long summer days glided by more agreeably than the most sanguine person all too—for the occasion, and "drum and fife and trumpet
note" have since then frequently contributed their full quota to the task of making things lively about the College.

Of course the picture had sides that were not altogether so bright. The first heavy gloom that fell over the minds of all came with the announcement that Rev. Father Colovin, whom the students of Notre Dame had learned so to venerate and love, had resigned the office he filled with so much credit to himself and so much satisfaction to those under his charge. Father Colovin has left behind him a record which will not soon be forgotten; and the vacation students, who know and fully appreciate all that he has done for themselves and their classmates, could not allow him to depart without expressing their heartfelt gratitude for his labors in their behalf, and their sentiments of regret at being deprived of so efficient an officer, kind father and sincere friend. The following address was read by Mr. M. Regan:

REV. FATHER AND VERY DEAR FATHERS:—We, the students now residing at Notre Dame, beg leave to express our profound regret at the sad intelligence we have just received of your resignation of the office which you filled with so much honor to yourself and to the Community of which you are so distinguished a member.

The presidency in a Catholic college is no sinecure. The labor is arduous, the responsibility great. But you, Rev. Father, have proved equal to the task. Your ever-watchful vigilance extended over all departments of the University—Seniors, Juniors, Minims—all were the objects of your paternal solicitude, and the Examinations of the past year triumphantly establish our assertion that you were the life and soul of this Institution.

We know that we speak the sentiments of our fellow-students, now absent, when we say that if we could do anything to prevent you from carrying out your intention of leaving us—to reverse the decree which deprives us of an able and efficient President, kind and affectionate father, wise and prudent counselor and friend in our difficulties—with our whole heart and soul would we labor with this object in view. But if the decree be irreversible—if we must part, we can only bow in submission to the will of Divine Providence. We bid you an affectionate farewell; our hearts go with you, and our prayers will daily ascend to the throne of God for your spiritual and temporal welfare.

Your affectionate children in Christ,

THE STUDENTS OF NOTRE DAME.

Father Colovin responded in a brief and touching address, his manner proving even more eloquently than any words could do how keenly he too regretted to part from the boys whose interests he always had so much at heart.

For the past week or two the students who remained at College have been rubbing their hands and congratulating themselves warmly on having introduced an innovation into the vacation programme in the shape of a dramatic entertainment, complimentary to Very Rev. Father Corby on the occasion of his resuming the presidency. It was certainly one of the most enjoyable little exhibitions we have had the pleasure of assisting at for a long time. "Laugh and grow fat," says the old maxim, and if there be any truth in it, the audience congregated in Washington Hall on August 18th must have developed an enormous quantity of adipose tissue. The little band of players were too wise to overshoot the mark in their selection of a play, or at least too charitable to think of inflicting a heavy tragedy on a sweltering public in the heat of an August evening. A light comedy in one act—one of the very lightest kind—"The Sudden Arrival," and a roaring farce, "Cherry Bounce," were the principal features of the programme.

Did the boys do their full duty by them? Anyone entertaining any doubts on this point should have heard the roar of laughter which shook the old hall; and if still unconvinced, we would advise him to put the question to the musician who left the room with a pain in his side from which he tells us he has not yet thoroughly recovered. Mr. A. Hertzog as the gullible old gentleman in "The Sudden Arrival," and subsequently as the irascible Oldrents in "Cherry Bounce," Mr. L. D. Murphy as the jovial "Twist," Mr. J. B. Prudhomme as the maniacal "Bang" and the poisoned "Gammon," J. Peres as "Spinage," were as nearly perfect in their respective characters as we could well expect or even desire amateurs to be. It would be only true to say that Mr. M. Regan as the unregenerate "Crammer" kept the audience in convulsions of laughter. But what would be left to describe his inimitable impersonation of "Gregory Homespun?" The other roles were taken in first-class style by the Messrs. V. McKinnon, W. Prudhomme, and J. Kelly, and to sum up all comments on both plays, let us briefly say that all present expressed themselves as much astonished as pleased at the amount of historic talent developed. As for the music, it is only necessary to say that, from the first, Father Lilly and his two able assistants expressed themselves as fully determined to "make this thing a success," and give Father Corby a welcome to Notre Dame warm enough to remind him of old times, and make him forget his devoted and warm-hearted parishioners at Watertown.

And now "all is quiet on the Potomac," or rather on the tortuous St. Joe. Everyone is preparing for September and the opening of a new year, and all are happy at the prospect of soon seeing the old friends back and giving all new-comers a warm reception at the University.

Personal.


—Prof. Tong was visiting relatives in Ohio during the vacation.

—Mr. W. A. Townsend, of Toledo, Ohio, called to see us this past week.

—We were pleased to see Rev. D. J. Spillard, of '64, during the vacation.

—Mr. M. L. Kelley, of St. Louis, Mo., visited Notre Dame on Thursday last.

—Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Hackman, of St. Louis, Mo., were among our visitors this last week.

—Rev. M. B. Brown, of '63, has been appointed pastor of the Catholic Church at Alliance, Ohio.

—Rev. F. E. Boyle, of Washington, D. C., spent a considerable part of the vacation at Notre Dame.

—Bro. Philip has returned to Notre Dame. Students of twenty years ago favorably remember Bro. Philip as Assistant Prefect.

—The number of visitors to Notre Dame, since June, is so great that we find it impossible to give the names of even the more prominent ones.

—Signor Gregori this past vacation has devoted much of his time to painting the portraits at Waukesha, Wis., of Bishop Pellicer and Col. DuBar.

—Very Rev. A. Grauger, Provincial of the Indiana province of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, has been spending the week at Waukesha, Wis.

—Very Rev. E. Sorin, Superior General of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, left during the vacation for France, where he will remain some six months. We are pleased to learn that he will arrive in Europe in good health.

—During vacation we were pleased to see C. V. Larkin, Joseph Larkin, F. Welty and C. Hess, all old students, at
—Rev. Bishop Toebbe, of Covington, Ky., was one of our visitors during vacation. Everybody was pleased to see him looking so well. We were also pleased to see Revs. T. Scann, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Fr. Stihl, Sandusky, Ohio; J. C. Albrink, Cincinnati; M. Noll, Bilkart; J. Oechtering, Laporte, Ind.; T. O’Sullivan, Laporte, Ind.; A. P. Oechtering, Mishawaka, Ind.; J. O’Hara, Eric, Pa.; and J. Murphy, Missouri.

—Capt. Orville T. Chamberlain has removed his law and collection office to the rooms over Dodge’s drug store, two doors south of his former location, where he will have better facilities for the transactions of such business as may be entrusted to his care. He has proven himself an able and trustworthy lawyer, and has always been noted for his fidelity to the interests of his clients. He can be trusted as a safe counselor, and an earnest, careful advocate. We are pleased to record the fact that he has not only been successful in getting a fair share of business to do, but that he has had good success in bringing it to a successful termination, and that by industry, integrity and care, he is steadily and surely building up a competence for himself.—Ettichart Reviews.

—The College Library has been put in Mr. A. M. Kirsch’s charge.

—Bro. Leopold had charge of the store during vacation.

—Everybody should renew his subscription to the Scholastic for the coming year.

—The College opens on Tuesday, the 4th of September.

—Rev. L. J. Letourneau has been having the grounds of the Professed House still more beautified.

—All the literary and dramatic societies reorganize a few weeks after the beginning of the first session.

—Rev. Father Colvin’s parishioners at Watertown, Wis., had a very successful picnic on the 15th.

—The St. Cecilians, now that they have their beautiful new church here, have been turned out by Hudson & Co., of South Bend.

—In a few days classes will begin at Notre Dame. We hope that all who enter will do so with the intention of learning all they can.

—There is a new chapel building at the Novitiate, as the old one was too small.

—There will be the usual number of lectures in Phelan Hall the coming year.

—There will be no change made in the shoe-shop.

—There has been no change made in the shoe-shop, which will be good news to all requiring any work done there during the year.

—There is a new chapel building at the Novitiate, as the old one was too small.

—There will be the usual number of lectures in Phelan Hall the coming year.

—The vacation Minims had a grand time at the St. Joe Farm one day this week.

—There was considerable boating done during vacation. Alley-ball was also popular.

—Each one intending to enter as a student at Notre Dame should endeavor to come on the day when the classes begin.

—Every one about to attend class at Notre Dame should read the rules and regulations of the College, printed in another column of the Scholastic.

—One place at the depot was packed with students for Notre Dame during the vacation. Everybody should renew his subscription to the Scholastic for the coming year.

—The number of pilgrims to the Chapel of the Portiuncula on the 2d of August was quite large.

—Large additions of books have been made to the Lemonnier Circulating Library.

—An amateur ornithologist here has captured and is domesticking a magnificent hawk.

—From all appearances there will be a very large attendance of students the coming year.

—When coming to Notre Dame remember in South Bend to look out for Mr. Shickey’s hack for Notre Dame and St. Mary’s.

—Everyone about to attend class at Notre Dame should read the rules and regulations of the College, printed in another column of the Scholastic.

—Prom all appearances there will be a very large attendance of students the coming year.

—Quite a number of students have already secured their desks in the Junior and Senior study-halls.

—The number of pilgrims to the Chapel of the Portiuncula on the 2d of August was quite large.

—The number of pilgrims to the Chapel of the Portiuncula on the 2d of August was quite large.

—That is a new chapel building at the Novitiate, as the old one was too small.

—There was considerable boating done during vacation. Alley-ball was also popular.

—In a few days classes will begin at Notre Dame. We hope that all who enter will do so with the intention of learning all they can.

—There is a new chapel building at the Novitiate, as the old one was too small.

—There will be the usual number of lectures in Phelan Hall the coming year.

—There is a new chapel building at the Novitiate, as the old one was too small.

—There will be the usual number of lectures in Phelan Hall the coming year.

—There was considerable boating done during vacation. Alley-ball was also popular.

—Every one about to attend class at Notre Dame should read the rules and regulations of the College, printed in another column of the Scholastic.

—One place at the depot was packed with students for Notre Dame during the vacation. Everybody should renew his subscription to the Scholastic for the coming year.
Brothers from Notre Dame open this year new schools at Sandusky, Ohio, at St. Philomena's Church, Cincinnati, Ohio, and New Orleans, La.

Among the lay teachers at Notre Dame the coming year will probably be Prof. Howard, Lyons, Stowe, Ivers, and others.

We learn that there is every prospect of a large number of students entering the College of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Watertown, Wis.

Quite a fine Band was organized at Notre Dame during vacation. At all the players were old hands at the business, the music was first class.

At the vacation Entertainment, Mr. Logan D. Murphy declined with fine effect "The Raven." Mr. Murphy has not lost any of his old time ability.

The skating rink is sure to be made this fall. We believe it will be on the ground just north of the Minima's head-quarters and east of our office.

The recreation grounds are all in splendid order, and we know that there will be any number of good games of baseball played on them the coming fall.

There was only one case of sickness among the students remaining here during vacation, and that was not much of a case, for in a day the boy was well.

Rt. Rev. Dr. Dwenger, Bishop of Fort Wayne, is expected at Notre Dame the coming week, when he will confer holy orders on several young gentlemen.

A great many Catalogues have been sent to applicants for them. Any one desiring a copy should address Very Rev. Wm. Corby, President, Notre Dame, Ind.

Immediately after a student has been entered at the Student's Office, the Director of Studies, on the report of the board of examiners, will assign him his proper classes.

The boys remaining here during vacation enjoyed themselves greatly. On Monday last they made a trip to the St. Joe Farm, where everything was prepared for them in style.

The Annual Retreat at Notre Dame was, this year, preached by Rev. Wm. O'Mahoney, C. S. O. It has seldom been the lot of any of his auditors to listen to more eloquent sermons.

Things are beginning to look livelier here, for it's "awful!" lonesome when the students are away, but the very idea of their coming back drives some of the lonesomeness away.

The two selections sung by the quartette of male voices at the exhibition were universally admired. The voices were trained and remarkably fine. All were loud in praising the singing.

The students of the Manual Labor School are still under the direction of Mr. Schauer and Edward L. and during the vacation they had plenty of enjoyment although they did continue work at their trades.

All students should begin the year with the firm determination of leaving at the end of the year with a first or a second honor; and then they should not falter throughout the year in this determination.

The baseball grounds are in excellent condition and we expect to chronicle some first-class games. The Star of the East Club, now holds the championship. Will it retain it the coming session? Baseball is very uncertain.

We have received from the Secretary, I. D. G. Nelson, the Premium List of the Annual Fair of the Northern Indiana Association. The Fair will be held at Fort Wayne, on the 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th of September.

Mr. Shickey will be on hand at the depot to accommodate all students and visitors coming to Notre Dame. He will have an ample number of carriages besides his regular bus, so that there will be no delay in coming from South Bend to the College.

The vacation-students desire to extend their most sincerethanks to the Rev. Fathers E. Lilly, T. E. Walsh, A. M. Kirch and Bro. Charles Borrowman, for the many kind attentions and encouragement shown them during the past two weeks and in getting up the late Entertainment.

The orchestra and Band will reorganize immediately after the College opens. As many of the old members will return, there will be no lack of talent among those for whom the coming will be their first year here.

The series of paintings representing the Stations of the Cross, painted by Signor Gregori during the two years past, have been framed and hung in the new church, where they are attracting much attention. We intend publishing in a few weeks a lengthy notice of them, written by a competent critic.

We trust that our mail-box in the corridor of the College will be well patronized by the students. Essays, etc., are welcome to us at all times, so let everyone give us at least a few, legibly written, on one side only of the paper. If the essays are good, we will print them; if not, we shall have plenty of room in our waste-basket.

The Scholastic, published at Notre Dame University, speaks out thus: "So long as nation continues to encroach upon nation, the aggrieved party will have the right, and be compelled to avenge itself by an appeal to arms, no matter how great may be the evils which result therefrom." Further than this the Scholastic thinks that when "justice and right can only triumph by an appeal to arms, they should be made with as little bloodshed as possible, and the party who take part in it do right." Brave words, well spoken. The Scholastic is the best college journal in the country—able, courteous, and impartial, and such views as those quoted do not detract from its value by any means.—Irish World.

The parents of students attending class at Notre Dame should see to it that they subscribe for the Scholastic and give it all the encouragement possible, for this journal not only opens a field for young aspirants to literary fame who might otherwise for want of a proper medium allow their talents in this line to remain inactive, but it also contains many articles of a descriptive and literary character by writers of mature and acknowledged ability, thus rendering the Scholastic a valuable publication for all who desire variety and instruction in their reading. During the past scholastic year there have appeared in its pages nearly a hundred interesting biographical sketches of men of note in literature, science, painting, sculpture, etc., essays in prose and verse, and notes on art, music and literature, gleaned from the best sources. It will be the honest endeavor of the editor, during the coming year, to merit the encouragement given the paper during the past, and the high encomiums bestowed upon it by first-class papers throughout the world. In addition to its literary features the Scholastic attaches to itself a local importance for students, for their parents, and for all who have in former years attended the University. The weekly summary of events transpiring at Notre Dame, by penin­ciles of the old students, weekly rolls of honor, class-honors, and lists of excellence. Reports relative to the arrangement of classes, the promotion of the more talented and energetic students, etc., will also find a place in this paper, and keep parents and friends accurately informed on all that concerns their children. Terms, $1.50 per annum, postpaid. Single copies, 5 cents.

There have been some changes made in the officers of the house here for the coming year. Very Rev. Wm. Corby, for the last five years pastor of St. Bernard's Church, Water­town, Wis., has been appointed President. Father Corby held the same position from 1856 to 1873, and since increasing that period, countless friends for himself and for the College. He will, without doubt, be equally successful in the coming year. Father Colovin takes the place in Watertown vacated by Father Corby, and he goes with the best wishes of all the students who have attended Notre Dame the past three years. Rev. T. E. Walsh has been appointed Librarian of Studies, and Rev. C. Kelly has been appointed Prefect of Discipline. Rev. J. A. Zahn has relinquished the office of Director of Studies in order that he may give his undivided attention to the Scientific Department, in which he is much interested. Revs. J. M. Toohey and J. C. Carrier remain in Cincinnati. Rev. T. Vagner goes to Austin, Texas, where with Rev. Jacob Launth he

Addresses to Very Rev. President Corby.

At the Entertainment given in honor of Very Rev. President Corby by the students who remained here during vacation, two addresses were read. On behalf of the older students, Mr. A. Hertzog read the following:

VERY REV. FATHER CORBY:—We, the resident students during this vacation, have attempted, or are about to attempt, an innovation at Notre Dame. There have been Christmas plays, but we believe we have beheld the genuine vacation entertainment during the summer time. On this occasion we have a particular reason to indulge in this innovation, for the Seniors have just told us a few hours ago that our tall neighbors, the Seniors, were getting up an Entertainment in honor of our Alma Mater. Our little Entertainment may perhaps seem light for so great a purpose as this, but the poetic favor of our muse is at a very low ebb, and can hardly rise above the light lamp and gentle sighs of the summer breeze. Besides, we have heard that:

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men,
and we have little doubt that we shall give you more pleasure by our simple effort than if we presented the most sublime tragedy that was ever acted upon this stage.

We trust then, Very Rev. Father, that you will be pleased with our effort, and believe that our good will makes up for whatever is wanting in our acting.

May we add what is the desire of our hearts, as we have been here, the wish to seize the earliest opportunity, before the opening of the new year, to welcome once more those halls one who formerly presided here with so much honor to himself and so much credit to Notre Dame. Our little Entertainment may perhaps seem light for so great a purpose as this, but the poetic favor of our muse is at a very low ebb, and can hardly rise above the light lamp and gentle sighs of the summer breeze. Besides, we have heard that:

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men,"
---Mrs. Keight, lady of the Congressman from Connecticut, Mich., remained a few days at St. Mary's. Formerly an esteemed pupil at the Academy, her visit afforded a mutual pleasure to hosts and guest.

---The Fourth of July would have been celebrated in the Pavilion of Mt. Carmel, but the heavy rain drove the ice-cream, lemonade, cake and young ladies into the recitation-hall, where the national anniversary was patriotically observed.

---Mr. Julius Tuchs, Doctor and Professor of music, a pupil of the great Abbé Litzl, and a native of Berlin, was at St. Mary's on Monday, Aug. 19th. The gentlemanly Dr. Saxe, of South Bend, with his family, accompanied the famous musician. His expert fingers discoursed grand music for the charmed listeners at the Academy.

---St. Luke's Studio has been removed to the fourth story of the Conservatory of Music. It now occupies a hall thirty-six by sixty feet, and twenty feet high. Mother Superior has ordered from the Arundel Society, London, the copies of the important works of ancient masters necessary to complete the Arundel collection of St. Luke's Studio.

---The altar in Loreto has been beautifully painted. The new tabernacle will prove a point of warm interest to the lovers of art. The altar who is at the head of St. Luke's Studio is painting lovely designs upon the door, and above and beneath. The main subject is the "Translation of Santa Casa." The design is taken from the Papal Attestation of the Indulgences, which are attached to the Chapel of Loreto at St. Mary's. When complete a full description will appear.

---The Old Church—Have We Done for Civilization—Peanuts—Alanus de Insulis—Peanuts—Alanus de Insulis—Had We a Climate—Commencement Ode—A New French Novel—Sunshine Glistens after Rain—Sidney Smith—Leap Year—Batchelor Sketches—Count Von Gutzendorfs Ghost—The Miser—Building Castles—We Deponents in English—Geology and the Development of the Dismal Tramp—Meeting of the "Waiters—Plato on the Wide Atlantic—Cowper—Dante and Pope Celestine V—A Model Student—Have We Squeamishness—Republic of Plato—Father De Seille.

---Orders should be sent to J. A. Lyons, Notre Dame, Indiana.

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

---The design is taken from the Papal Attestation of the Indulgences, which are attached to the Chapel of Loreto at St. Mary's.
Michigan Central Railway

Time Table—June 24, 1877.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><em>Mail</em></th>
<th><em>Day</em></th>
<th><em>Kal</em></th>
<th><em>Atlantic</em></th>
<th><em>Night</em></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lv. Chicago</td>
<td>5 00 a.m</td>
<td>6 00 a.m</td>
<td>8 45 p.m</td>
<td>5 15 p.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot; &quot; &quot; (29^{\text{th}})</td>
<td>8 45 a.m</td>
<td>6 00 a.m</td>
<td>5 00 a.m</td>
<td>8 45 a.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot; &quot; &quot; (26^{\text{th}})</td>
<td>8 45 a.m</td>
<td>6 00 a.m</td>
<td>5 00 a.m</td>
<td>8 45 a.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot; &quot; &quot; (26^{\text{th}})</td>
<td>7 15 a.m</td>
<td>7 15 a.m</td>
<td>3 00 a.m</td>
<td>6 00 a.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot; &quot; &quot; (29^{\text{th}})</td>
<td>7 15 a.m</td>
<td>7 15 a.m</td>
<td>3 00 a.m</td>
<td>6 00 a.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lv. Detroit</td>
<td>7 00 a.m</td>
<td>9 30 a.m</td>
<td>5 00 a.m</td>
<td>6 00 a.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot; &quot; &quot; (29^{\text{th}})</td>
<td>7 15 a.m</td>
<td>7 15 a.m</td>
<td>3 00 a.m</td>
<td>6 00 a.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot; &quot; &quot; (29^{\text{th}})</td>
<td>7 15 a.m</td>
<td>7 15 a.m</td>
<td>3 00 a.m</td>
<td>6 00 a.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot; &quot; &quot; (29^{\text{th}})</td>
<td>7 15 a.m</td>
<td>7 15 a.m</td>
<td>3 00 a.m</td>
<td>6 00 a.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ar. Detroit</td>
<td>6 35</td>
<td>6 30</td>
<td>8 40</td>
<td>6 40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ar. Chicago</td>
<td>6 35</td>
<td>6 40</td>
<td>8 40</td>
<td>6 40</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Niles and South Bend Division.

**GOING NORTH.**

| Lv. So. Bend—8 30 a.m | Lv. Niles—7 05 a.m | 6 30 p.m | 4 15 p.m |
| " " " " | " " " " | " " " " | " " " " |
| " N. Dame—8 30 a.m | 7 00 a.m | 6 00 a.m | 4 15 p.m |
| " " " " | " " " " | " " " " | " " " " |
| Ar. Niles—7 40 | 6 25 | 5 00 a.m | 3 35 |
| " " " " | " " " " | " " " " | " " " " |
| Ar. Dame—7 40 | 6 25 | 5 00 a.m | 3 35 |

**GOING SOUTH.**

| Lv. Allen Park—10 30 a.m | Lv. Niles—7 05 a.m | 6 30 p.m | 4 15 p.m |
| " " " " | " " " " | " " " " | " " " " |
| " " " " | " " " " | " " " " | " " " " |
| Ar. Kalamazoo—10 30 a.m | 12 15 a.m | 10 00 a.m | 7 40 a.m |
| " " " " | " " " " | " " " " | " " " " |
| Ar. Kalamazoo—10 30 a.m | 12 15 a.m | 10 00 a.m | 7 40 a.m |
| Ar. South Bend—8 30 a.m | 6 30 | 4 30 | 2 30 |

**Sunday excepted. +Daily. +Saturday and Sunday excepted.**


Minerals, Shells, Birds, Etc.

The Naturalists' Agency has been established at 3325 Lancaster Avenue, Philadelphia, for the purpose of giving collectors of objects of Natural History an opportunity of buying, selling or exchanging their duplicates or collections.

Specimens sent to any part of the world by mail. An illustrated monthly bulletin of 8 pages sent free.

I received the highest award given to any one at the Centennial Exhibition of 1876, and the only award and medal given to any American for "Collections of Minerals."

My Mineralogical Catalogue of 50 pages, is distributed free to all customers, to others on receipt of 10 cents. It is profusely illustrated, and the printer and engraver charged me about $600, before a copy was struck off. By means of the table of species and accompanying tables most species may be verified. The price list is an excellent check list containing the names of all the species and the more common varieties, arranged alphabetically and preceded by the species number. The species number indicates the place, time, composition, streak of lustre, cleavage or fracture, hardness, specific gravity, cleavability and crystallization.

The large increase of my business has compelled me to rent the store No. 327, and use it entirely for Birds, Mammals, Shells, Plants, Books, Fossil, Mound Builders' Relics and other Objects of Natural History. I have secured the services of one of the best taxidermists in the country, and can do the best custom work.

Over 33 tons, and nearly $35,000 worth of Minerals on hand. $19,000 worth sold since the 17th day of January, when the first box was put into my establishment. November 13th, my cash sales were over $1,500 a day and cash receipts over $1,200.

**COLLECTIONS OF MINERALS**

For Students, Amateurs, Professors, Physicians, and other Professional Men.

The collections of 100 illustrate all the principal species and all the grand subdivisions in Dana and other works on Mineralogy; every Crystalstine System; and all the principal ores and every known element. The collections are labeled with a printed label that can only be removed by soaking. The labels of the $5, and higher priced collections give the species name, place, locality, and in most cases, the composition of the Mineral. All collections accompanied by my Illustrated Catalogue and table of species.

**NUMBERS OF SPECIMENS**

25 50 100

$1.50 $2.50 $5.00

**Crystals and fragments:**

- 500.00
- 1000.00
- 2000.00

- 50.00
- 100.00
- 200.00

**Students' size, singers:**

- 1.00
- 2.00
- 3.00

**Amateur's size, 9 in. x 3 in.**

- 10.00
- 20.00
- 30.00

**High School or Acad. size, 7 in. x 2 in.**

- 25.00
- 50.00
- 100.00

**College size, 3 in. x 2 in., shelf specimens**

- 500.00
- 1000.00
- 2000.00

**Send for the bulletin stating where you saw this advertisement.**

A. E. Foote, M. D.,

Prof. of Chemistry and Mineralogy,

Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

Life Member of the Philadelphia Scientific Societies and of the American Museum of Natural History, Central Park, New York.
On and after Sunday, May 13, 1877, trains will leave South Bend as follows:

**GOING EAST.**

- **S 35 a.m.** Chicago and St. Louis Express, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo 9:50 p.m.; Cleveland 2:20 p.m.; Buffalo 8:05 p.m.
- **11 S 3 a.m.** Mail, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo, 5:50 p.m.; Cleveland 10:30 p.m.; Buffalo, 11:05 p.m.
- **7 16 p.m.** Special New York Express, over Air Line; arrives at Toledo 10:56 p.m.; Cleveland 1:44 a.m.; Buffalo 6:32 a.m.
- **1 12 a.m.** Atlantic Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo 2:40 a.m.; Cleveland, 7:15 a.m.; Buffalo, 1:05 p.m.

**GOING WEST.**

- **3 4:3 a.m.** Toledo Express. Arrives at Laporte 3:35 a.m., Chicago 6:40 a.m.
- **9 03 a.m.** Pacific Express. Arrives at Laporte 5:50 a.m.; Chicago, 2:30 p.m.
- **4 38 a.m.** Special Chicago Express. Arrives at Laporte 5:35 a.m., Chicago, 8:00 p.m.
- **8 03 a.m.** Accommodation. Arrives at Laporte 9:00 a.m.; Chicago, 11:30 a.m.
- **8 45 a.m.** and **9 35 a.m.** Way Freight.

---

**Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago AND PENNSYLVANIA R. R. LINE.**

**CONDE БаED TIME TABLE.**

**JUNE 24, 1877.**

**TRAINS LEAVE CHICAGO DEPOT,**

Cor. Canal and Madison Sts. (West Side).

**On arrival of trains from North and Southwest.**

---

**GOING WEST.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No. 1</th>
<th>East</th>
<th>No. 2</th>
<th>Pac.</th>
<th>No. 3</th>
<th>Night</th>
<th>No. 4</th>
<th>Mail</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Pittsburgh</td>
<td>Leave</td>
<td>11:45 P.M.</td>
<td>9:00 A.M.</td>
<td>1:20 P.M.</td>
<td>6:30 A.M.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rochester</td>
<td>12:53</td>
<td>10:15</td>
<td>2:35</td>
<td>7:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alliance</td>
<td>3:10 A.M.</td>
<td>12:50 P.M.</td>
<td>5:35</td>
<td>11:00</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Orrville</td>
<td>4:45</td>
<td>3:30</td>
<td>7:15</td>
<td>12:55</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mansfield</td>
<td>7:00</td>
<td>4:40</td>
<td>9:30</td>
<td>8:11</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crestline</td>
<td><strong>Arrive</strong></td>
<td>7:30</td>
<td>5:15</td>
<td>9:45</td>
<td>4:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crestline</td>
<td>Leave</td>
<td>7:50 A.M.</td>
<td>5:40 P.M.</td>
<td>9:55 P.M.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forest</td>
<td>9:25</td>
<td>7:35</td>
<td>11:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lima</td>
<td>10:45</td>
<td>9:05</td>
<td>2:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ft. Wayne</td>
<td>1:50 P.M.</td>
<td>11:55</td>
<td>7:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plymouth</td>
<td>2:45</td>
<td>9:45</td>
<td>8:33</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>4:00</td>
<td>6:50</td>
<td>8:32</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

**GOING EAST.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No. 4</th>
<th>Night Ex.</th>
<th>No. 2</th>
<th>Fast Ex.</th>
<th>No. 5</th>
<th>Pac. Ex.</th>
<th>No. 6</th>
<th>Night Ex.</th>
<th>No. 3</th>
<th>Mail</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>Leave</td>
<td>9:10 P.M.</td>
<td>6:00 A.M.</td>
<td>6:15 P.M.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plymouth</td>
<td>2:45 A.M.</td>
<td>11:35</td>
<td>9:00</td>
<td>4:55</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ft. Wayne</td>
<td>6:55</td>
<td>2:10 P.M.</td>
<td>11:33</td>
<td>4:55</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lima</td>
<td>6:55</td>
<td>4:05</td>
<td>1:30 A.M.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forest</td>
<td>10:10</td>
<td>5:30</td>
<td>8:45</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crestline</td>
<td><strong>Arrive</strong></td>
<td>11:45</td>
<td>6:20</td>
<td>4:25</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crestline</td>
<td>Leave</td>
<td>12:05 P.M.</td>
<td>7:15 P.M.</td>
<td>1:49 A.M.</td>
<td>6:05 A.M.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mansfield</td>
<td>12:55</td>
<td>7:44</td>
<td>5:03</td>
<td>6:25</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Orrville</td>
<td>2:30</td>
<td>9:38</td>
<td>9:40</td>
<td>1:15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alliance</td>
<td>4:05</td>
<td>11:15</td>
<td>5:03</td>
<td>11:35</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rochester</td>
<td>6:25</td>
<td>1:31 A.M.</td>
<td>6:39</td>
<td>2:00 P.M.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pittsburgh</td>
<td><strong>Arrive</strong></td>
<td>7:30</td>
<td>2:30</td>
<td>70 M.</td>
<td>8:30</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Trains Nos. 3 and 6 run Daily. Train No. 1 leaves Pittsburgh daily except Saturday. Train No. 4 leaves Chicago daily except Saturday. All others daily except Sunday.

**THIS IS THE ONLY LINE**

That runs the celebrated PEULMAN PALACE CARS from Chicago to Baltimore, Washington City, Philadelphia and New York without change. Through tickets for sale at all principal ticket offices at the lowest current rates.

---

**Look to Your Health.**

Boland's Aromatic Bitter Wine of Iron is the best Spring remedy for impoverished blood, physical exhaustion, or impaired digestion. Ladies troubled with ailments incident to delicate constitutions will find it invaluable.

**Depot, Boland's Drugstore, 53 Clark St., opposite Sherman House, Chicago, Illinois.**

**Sets 'Em Up.**

HENRY BLUM on hand with a full stock of IMPORTED and DOMESTIC CIGARS and TOBACCO at the

"STUDENTS' OFFICE,"

54 Washington Street, SOUTH BEND, IND.

**TOWLE & ROPER, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN CIGARS AND TOBACCO, 41 & 43 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.**

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

EDWARD BUYSSS, DEALER IN WATCS, CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY.

All Kinds of Engraving Done.

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.


94 MICHIGAN ST., SOUTH BEND, IND.
THE "AVE MARIA,"
A CATHOLIC JOURNAL
Devoted to the Honor of the Blessed Virgin.
(16 pp. Imperial 8vo.)
Published Every Saturday at Notre Dame, Ind.

JANSEN, McCLEURG & CO.,
Importers and Dealers in Fine Books and Stationery,
117 AND 119 STATE STREET,
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

A PIPE ORGAN, nearly new, made by the same firm as the large Organ now in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart at Notre Dame, is now offered for sale. The case is of a neat design, with front speaking-pipes, ornamented in gold and colors. Dimensions, 6 feet wide, 3 feet deep, 9 feet high. Manual, compass C. C. to a3, 55 notes, Pedale, C. C. to d, 27 notes, 10 Stops, 232 Pipes, with a Swell Pedal and Blow Pedal. All inclosed in an effective swell, except the Pedale. Manufacturers' price, $700; will be sold for $500. For further particulars address Very Rev. A. GRANGER, C. S. C., Notre Dame, Indiana.

CHICAGO, R. I. & Pacific.

Through trains are run to Leavenworth and Atchison, connecting with trains for all points in Kansas and Southern Missouri. This is acknowledged by the travelling public to be the Great Overland Route to California.

Organ for Sale.

A PIPE ORGAN, nearly new, made by the same firm as the large Organ now in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart at Notre Dame, is now offered for sale. The case is of a neat design, with front speaking-pipes, ornamented in gold and colors. Dimensions, 6 feet wide, 3 feet deep, 9 feet high. Manual, compass C. C. to a3, 55 notes, Pedale, C. C. to d, 27 notes, 10 Stops, 232 Pipes, with a Swell Pedal and Blow Pedal. All inclosed in an effective swell, except the Pedale. Manufacturers' price, $700; will be sold for $500. For further particulars address Very Rev. A. GRANGER, C. S. C., Notre Dame, Indiana.

Chicago, R. I. & Pacific.

Through trains are run to Leavenworth and Atchison, connecting with trains for all points in Kansas and Southern Missouri. This is acknowledged by the travelling public to be the Great Overland Route to California.

For further particulars address Very Rev. A. GRANGER, C. S. C., Notre Dame, Indiana.

The Scholastic Almanac
Contains, besides the ordinary calendars, selections in prose and verse, both serious and humorous, from the pages of the Notre Dame Scholastic. It is printed on tinted paper and in the best style of typographical art. Every student should procure a copy. Every one acquainted at Notre Dame should take a copy.

FOR SALE.
In the immediate vicinity of Notre Dame, and very conveniently located near to church and markets, a very desirable property consisting of three large enclosed lots, a good two store frame house, well arranged and finished, good stable, carriage shed, coal house, young trees, grapes, shrubbery, etc., will be sold at reasonable figures to a good buyer. For further information, address P. O. Box 35, Notre Dame, Ind.