To E. G.

ON THE DEATH OF LITTLE GELSONINA.

"Be strong, and He shall comfort thine heart."

I.
Happy little Gelsomina,
Blessed child of Paradise,
Like a tiny fresh-pluck'd flower,
Blossom of a morning hour,
Wafted gently to the skies.

II.
Never cloud of care or sorrow
Dimm'd her fair young innocence,
Wherefore mourn the joyous creature?
Naught of evil now can reach her.
Sheltered by Omnipotence.

III.
Wear her image, weeping brother,
Evermore upon thy breast:
Into Life's corrupt arena
Take the thought of Gelsomina,
Like a lily pure and blest.

IV.
Wheresoe'er the future lead thee,
Whatsoe'er thy lot may be,
(Far from those whose hearts have miss'd her)
Ever keep thine angel-sister
Close and closer still to thee.

V.
With her pure eyes looking on thee,
In thy soul no sin shall lurk;
In thy rest and in thy labor
Thou shalt serve thy God, thy neighbor,
Pure in thought and word and work.

VI.
Ever striving to be worthy
Of that angel-sister fair,
When the ties of earth are riven,
Thou shalt happy be in heaven,
Meeting Gelsomina there !

ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 25th, 1877.

Grasshoppers.

When during the hot days of summer we pass through fields and flowery meadows and hear in the fresh grass and the waving corn the grasshoppers singing from morning to night, we hardly think that under the frail shape of these little insects there is a human soul hidden so particularly favored by fortune that they can live on singing without ever experiencing either hunger or thirst. It is true that naturalists say nothing in their books about the wonderful existence of these privileged souls, so that one may almost venture not to believe it, but we find the statement in history, coming from the Greeks, whose lively imaginations clad in poetic garb the mysteries of nature. And if La Fontaine, who is also a great authority in such matters, seems to contradict them on this point in his fable where the grasshopper comes crying with hunger to his neighbor the ant, this must undoubtedly come from the fact that at the time he wrote this fable, which is, as we know, the first of his collection, he did not yet know Plato and so many other trustworthy authors who have so admirably related and embellished the history of the grasshopper.

In the Phaedrus of Plato we find Socrates and Phaedrus, his young friend, entertaining themselves on the tufted grass at the source of the Ilissus, in the shade of flowering trees which embalmed the air with their perfume. It was a charming and solitary place, where the silence was only interrupted by the animated song of the grasshopper. Socrates had already read, discussed upon at length, and partly refuted an oration of Lysias, and the hour had come for repose. It was midday, and the heat invited sleep. Socrates, however, entered into a discussion on the form of Lysias' discourse. "We have time," said Socrates; "and, besides, do you not hear the grasshoppers sing, as they generally do when conversing, above our heads? Be sure that they see us, and note our actions; and if they saw us sleeping in the middle of the day, as many people do, and through want of occupation yield to the influence of their sonorous voices, they could with reason laugh at our laziness, taking us for slaves that had come to their asylum to sleep near the fountain, like sheep taking their rest in the middle of the day. But if they see us continue our entertainment, without letting ourselves be lulled by their voices, perhaps they will reward us with the gifts which the gods have granted them to bestow upon men." Phaedrus then asked what these gifts were, for he had never heard of them, and Socrates continued: "A lover of the muses should not ignore their history. It is said that before the birth of the muses the grasshoppers were men. When the muses came into the world to teach men the art of singing, many of them were seized by such a passion for song that they lost the sentiment of life, and died without even perceiving it. After their death they were changed into grasshoppers, and under this new form received from the muses the privilege of living without nourishment. Hence it comes that the grasshoppers sing, without either drinking or eating, from the moment of their birth until the end of their lives. After this they go to rejoin the muses, and make known to them those by whom each of them had been honored on earth. . . . . These, then, are sufficient reasons why we should continue our conversation rather than give way to slumber. Therefore let us continue."

But as some may question this account, and look upon it
as a mere fable, a story from a crackbrained philosopher, I would answer them that Plato was not a fool, and that his story was but the expression of a truth believed by all the Greeks. They always considered the grasshoppers as having a close relation to the muses, and found their greatest delight in their music. They preserved them in jars and in small cages for the pleasure of hearing them sing, and there is mention made of a monument which had been erected in Locconia to the beauty of the grasshoppers’ song, with an inscription descanting on the merits thereof. Even old Homer compares the sage old men of Troy, seated at the Scaean gates, to grasshoppers, on account of the sweetness of their eloquence. And Plato, at the beginning of his Phaedrus, says: “By Juno, what a charming resting-place! let us taste a little of the good air which we here breathe; how charming and sweet! We hear as it were the hum of summer, the harmonious murmur which accompanies the choirs of grasshoppers.” And Anacreon, the famous lyric poet of Teos, who has been admired by every age and country for the uncommon sweetness and elegance of his poetry, has consecrated one of his most admired, they were never heard. A popular fable pretended of the river where Locri was situated “was remarkable for that is to the manor born, wore a golden grasshopper in the figure of a grasshopper. It was fabled that the bank where Locri was situated was remarkable for the abundance of grasshoppers and their delicious music, whereas on the opposite bank, where Rhegium was situated—his few minutes were a hundred years. The German legend expresses that state of revery in which the soul forgets itself, and, plunged and lost as it were in the enjoyment of earthly beauty, becomes the sport of the illusions of the senses and imagination. In the Greek authors not less than twenty passages are found expressive of this state of revery, and found in it but a hoarse and disagreeable sound. Virgil cries out in his Bucolick: “And the noisy grasshoppers will shake the shrubs by their song.” The greater the heat of the day, the livelier and more continued is their lay. This is precisely the time when the reapers quit their work to take their meals and repose. The more then, so the ancients used to say, they saw men laughing, drinking, and singing, the better were they pleased, and with the greater vividly relished their song. Virgil alludes to this hour of the grasshoppers’ concert, when he says in his second eclogue: “Even the cattle pant after the shades and cool retreats; now the stormy brakes shelter even the green lizards; and Thestylis pounds the garlic and wild thyme, strong scented herbs for the reapers spent with the violent heat. But to the hoarse grasshoppers in company with me the thickets resound, while under the scorching sun I trace thy steps.” Such then was the opinion which the ancients held of the grasshopper. The Latins may not have been so forward in admiring them, but still they hold them worthy of notice, and mention them as adding to the beauty of nature. In Greek authors not less than twenty passages are found expressive of the greatest admiration for the divine insect. If after this account, and all these quotations, anyone should still refuse to believe in the wonderful origin and existence of the grasshopper, and its relation with men and the sacred choir of the muses, I must give up, having no further proof to present of the truth of my history. But if we take it for a fable, we must at least appreciate the beautiful invention and admire the elevated moral which it contains. Socrates mixes here with the religious belief of the populace his lofty and noble ideas on God, whose Eye, always open on men, sees their conduct and penetrates their thoughts. He teaches his fellow-men to constantly guard against yielding to evil temptations, as being always in the presence of this severe Judge of their actions. And these men of Greece, who were so passionately fond of music as to forget all concern for the necessities of life, and who so admirably portray the character of the true artist that lives but for his art, these men, I say, may so well be compared with the German monk, who, as the legend goes, listened for a few minutes to the sweet melodies of a bird in the convent-garden and at his return did not recognize one single person in the monastery—his few minutes were a hundred years. The German legend expresses that state of rapture in which the soul forgets itself, and, plunged and lost as it were in the enjoyment of earthly beauty, becomes the sport of the illusions of the senses and imagination. In the Greek fable, however, the song of the muses, which first taught men poetry and philosophy, is for them, in the ignorance in which they live, exiled from heaven and strangers upon earth, a consoling revelation of their divine origin and of the invisible beauties of heaven, their ancient
home, from which they had fallen and of which they had lost even the remembrance. But as soon as they received back their memory and saw all those beautiful things that delighted them before they had fallen to earth, they were yet penetrated by a, pleasure so pure, and at the same time so powerful, that they could not cease from contemplating it. They no longer see, no longer hear; the scenery of earth no longer charms them. Recollected in themselves, and entirely given up to the muses, that is to say, poetry and to philosophy, they are enraptured and truly enjoy the sight of heaven. For such is, according to the ideas of Plato, the explanation of this popular myth, which, half religious and half philosophic, expresses with an admirable poesy the happiness of those who honor the muses, that is, who apply themselves to wisdom and the knowledge of the beautiful and true. And who does not see in this traditional tale of the ancients the consciousness which they had of the full of their race, of the subsequent loss which they incurred, and of the great importance of one's tending to the rehabilitation of the soul in her former divinity?

This beautiful tradition, then, is well worthy of our attention, and assuredly if Socrates were to come back upon earth and see the results of the philosophers of our times and the verses of our poets, he surely would say that the grasshoppers, disregarded among us and without honor, have brought their complaints before the Muses, who, to punish our disregard, have withdrawn from us the gift of inspiration and luminous thought.

J. Boyle O'Reilly.

Something over a year ago we published a critical notice of "Songs from the Southern Seas," and as many of our readers may desire some account of the life of the author of the work, we here give a sketch of his life which we take from a Boston paper entitled the Times.

The Boston Pilot may fairly be said, taken altogether, to be the leading weekly newspaper in the city. It addresses and influences more people, circulates over a larger field, and has a greater revenue than any other weekly published in the city, not excepting any. So far as Boston alone is concerned, this statement of its position would not hold good, for its prosperity rests on national and, indeed, on international celebrity. It is an organ, and a powerful one. It represents the Irish people more fairly, probably, than any other newspaper published in America, and assuredly enjoys their support more largely than any competitor in the same field. It is not of the rampant, roaring type of Hibernian journals, whose sole stock in trade is blatant abuse of the hated Sassenach, and the advocacy of all sorts of wild, impracticable schemes for the conquest of Ireland and the annexation of Canada. It is a sober, sensible, high-toned, and dignified spokesman of Irish-American sentiment and opinion, and is an honor to the great race for whom it speaks. It has literary merits which put it alongside the most intelligent journals of America, and not unfrequently its columns contain finely-written prose articles, bearing favorable comparison with any that find a place in the great newspapers of New York or London. In its poetic columns are constantly to be found gems of song which, by their equal strength and grace, extort the tribute of wide quotation on both sides of the Atlantic. That the Pilot has earned this enviable reputation is mainly due to the talented man who occupies its editorial chair, and impresses on its pages from week to week the impress of his vigorous individuality. John Boyle O'Reilly is one of the most remarkable figures in the entire journalistic ilk of Boston. He was born at Dowth Castle, County Meath, Ireland, June 38, 1844. His father, William David O'Reilly, was a distinguished mathematician and scholar, and was for thirty-five years master of the Netterville Institution, Dowth Castle, a British charitable institution; and his mother, Eliza Boyle, was a lady of fine-literary attainments, and a very near relative of Colonel John Allen, the patriot soldier of 1798, who ten years subsequently led his company of Voltigeurs of the Irish Legion up the bloody breach at Astorga, and under a concentrated fire of two thousand men planted the tricolor of France on the ramparts of that important fortress.

He received a liberal education, which he improved by the most persistent self-culture. When a mere boy, he developed a taste for the newspaper profession, and became acquainted with the use of type and printer's ink in the office of the Droghead's Argus. As a typo, he worked at the case in Dublin and various towns of Ireland, where he early mastered the art of short-hand writing, and varied his work as a compositor with reporting. When the Irish revolutionary movement of 1863 began, young O'Reilly was a compositor on one of the first-class English dailies. It was at this point that his patriotic impulses led him to take a step which may be said to have turned the whole current of his life into a new channel. He conceived the daring idea of enlisting in one of the crack royal regiments of the line, and, as a private in the ranks, sowing the seeds of mutiny among the soldiers. He accordingly returned to his native land and joined the Tenth Hussars, known by the historic name of "The Prince of Wales's Own," and at once set to work to propagate republican principles among his comrades. He worked so zealously that he became one of the first victims of the informer's skill.

He was tried in the summer of 1866, convicted, and sentenced to penal servitude for life. Subsequently this sentence was changed to a twenty years' term. During the last six months of 1866, and the greater part of the year following, he was an inmate of different convict prisons in England, working in the chain-gang, with all the accompanying humiliation of a felon's treatment. In November, 1867, he sailed for the convict settlement in West Australia—one of England's many Siberias—is one of a batch of three hundred and forty condemned prisoners. On board this vessel, crowded with doomed men, he again discovered his love for the pen, which with him is certainly mightier than the sword. In company with one of his fellow-voyagers he issued a weekly paper which bore the unique name of The Wild Goose, and published seven numbers of this curious journal before the ship reached the Antipodes, early in January of 1868. On landing he was put to work as member of a gang of roadmakers, and endured all the hardships of convict life until the 18th of February, 1869, when the wheel of his fortune took another, and for him lucky, whirl. On that day he managed to obtain a boat through the kindly offices of good friends, and made good his escape to the open sea. There he had a narrow escape from death by starvation, but just in the nick of time, when death was literally staring him in the face, he was picked up by Captain David R. Gifford, of the whaler GazeRe, belonging to the port of New Bedford and bound to the Cape of Good Hope. Captain Gifford treated
the daring fugitive with great hospitality, and on land­ing him at the Cape of Good Hope advanced him $100 to assist him on his way to America, whither he had now decided to go. Taking passage at the Cape for England, he found himself in October, 1809, once more on English soil, under very risky circumstances. Leaving Liverpool at once, he reached Philadelphia on the 3d of November, 1809, in the sailing ship Bombay, having prudently avoided taking passage on one of the great steamships, all of which are vigorously watched as they leave the other side for fugitives from the law. On this soil a new career was ready for him, but not until he had undergone some hard struggles. He made for New York, and arrived there without money, knew not a soul in the city, and had no clothes save the rough suit which had served him in his adventurous voyaging across the two oceans. He applied, without success, to the New York newspaper editors for employment as a shorthand-writer. He eventually managed to find a market for a sketch and some poems; the proceeds whereof enabled him to purchase more presentable apparel. He then procured Cooper Institute for an evening, and delivered an address to the Irish Nationalists, and his receipts for this effort were enough to support him in his continued quest for work. On the 8d of January, 1870, he entered Boston, with a small valise, and about thirty dollars in money. Again he was, for a time, unable to join the grand procession of workers, and was glad, for a while, to obtain a small situation in the office of one of the large steamship lines. In May of that year the Fenians organized their raid on Canada, and John Boyle O’Reilly got his first chance to show his powers as a journalist in the capacity of a correspondent, from the Canadian border, of the Pilot. For a short time after the capture of O’Neill he led the Irish forces, and himself narrowly escaped capture. His letters to the Pilot displayed remarkable talent, and soon after his return to Boston he became the editor of the paper. His direction of its policy has amply justified his selection for the post. If the paper first lifted him into luck, he has since lifted it into fame and made it the success it is. As is pretty well known, Mr. O’Reilly is a poet of no mean order, and many of his lyric productions will, unless most competent critics are mistaken, outlast their first transistorry fame and live permanently in literature. It is worth mentioning that one of the most select of English magazines, the Dark Blue—since deceased—accepted several poems from his pen. The Dark Blue was a Tory monthly, deep dyed in loyalty and conservatism, and when its editors found that they had admitted a convicted rebel to their list of contributors it is said they were highly incensed. One volume of his poems was published by Roberts Bros. in 1872, entitled “Songs from the Southern Seas,” and is full of beautifully drawn pictures in verse, inspired evidently from his adventurous life on the other side of the world. A few months ago Mr. O’Reilly became part owner as well as editor of the Pilot. A more eventful career falls to the lot of few journalists. Within eleven rapid flying years he has served the queen as a private dragoon, worked on Australian roads as a convict, labored at the compositor’s case, as a reporter, a lecturer, a poet, and finally emerged as the editor and owner of a large and influential newspaper.

The Boston Pilot was founded forty years ago by Patrick Donahoe, and was launched as a paper for the Irish people in Boston. Mr. Donahoe was a practical printer, and worked on the Transcript before he ventured upon this enterprise. The paper grew steadily from the start, and in the course of twenty years reached its present quarto size and a world-wide circulation. The circum­stances connected with the change of the Pilot’s ownership from Mr. Donahoe to its present proprietors, Archbishop Williams and Mr. O’Reilly, are too recent and fresh in the public recollection to need rehearsal here. The Pilot of to-day is a vastly superior sheet to that of twenty or even ten years ago. It is not fairly described to-day when it is called exclusively an Irish or a Catholic paper. It is rather an Irish-American newspaper, while, as to its religious hue, its columns are open and are frequently used by Protestant writers. It differs from the purely Irish papers in this important particular, that its policy is never at variance with the fundamental principles of American government, and all its arguments are strictly within the lines of the Constitution. It is a paper which does not outrage our national sentiment, and is read with pleasure by many Americans as well as Irishmen. It has been the aim of Mr. O’Reilly to bring to its columns distinguished Irish writers from all parts of the world. It has contributors literally in all the four quarters of the globe. Among the best known names of the writers in the Pilot are those of Lady Wilde, Alfred Percival Graves, and Percy Fitzgerald of London, and Gavan Duffy of Australia (for some time Governor of one of the English colonies there).

Its success is therefore the result of an accident, but is fairly proportioned to its high standard of excellence as a newspaper and as a literary weekly. It has well earned the commendation of its contemporaries, and the general opinion will sustain the verdict of a writer in the Daily Advertiser who epitomized its merits by calling it “the best influence with the Irish in America.”

Schiller’s Ode on the Bell.

One of Schiller’s most remarkable compositions is his "Ode on the Casting of the Bell." In this grand and beautiful ode, philosophical ideas are happily combined with the spontaneous movements of inspiration. It is a variegated tableau, where everything is painted in a plastic form. Various painters have drawn inspiration from this poem, illustrating it with admirable intelligence, while men of genius have transferred it into their own languages; but painters and writers have but copied and imitated, while Schiller remains herein unsurpassed that he has invented the whole. Around the furnace from which the bronze is about to pour forth into the mould prepared for it, the master gathers his workmen, and with words full of hope calls upon them to be ready for their work. At the thought of the bell soon to be founded, he recalls to mind all the emotions that the sound of the bell calls forth from the bottom of the heart, and goes through, one after the other, the different scenes of life in which the bell sounds as a song of joy or as a hymn of complaint and sorrow.

It is the bell which celebrates with its harmonious sounds the day when the infant comes into the world and reposés in the arms of slumber. For him good and bad fortune is yet concealed under the veil of the future, and the solicitous tenderness of a mother watches over his golden morning. But years fly on with the rapidity of a flash, and with pride the boy leaves the circle of the young. Impetuous, he precipitates himself into the storms and turmoils of life. With his walking-cane in his hand he mea-
ures the world, and then returning a stranger to his fatherly
hearth there beholds a young girl graced with all the
splendor of her age, timid and vigorous, like unto an im-
age of heaven. Then an unspeakable desire arises in his
heart; he shuns the boisterous sports to follow the traces
of her who now is his only desire, his tenderest and sweet-
est hope. Soon he leads her to the altar, and it is again
the bell that announces to his friends this union so longed
for. King of his household and father of a family, he is
seriously concerned in the welfare of those that surround
him. He tills his fields and prepares his harvest, whilst
his sedulous spouse manages the household. Success
crowns their efforts; the sun ripens their corn; the horses
bring home wagons heavily laden with grain, and the
trees are bending under the burdens of their fruits.
But alas! alas! when in the midst of this increasing pros-
perity, suddenly the bell sends forth a sinister sound; its
wild alarm calls the inhabitants of the village to the assis-
tance of those at the farm-house, which is being consumed
by fire. In the thick shades of night are to be seen the huge
tongues of fire which have already devoured a whole house
and threaten ruin all around. The poor father of the fam-
ily beholds with anguish the ruins of his fortune. But,
still in the midst of this disaster one consolation is left
him: he counts the heads of those that were dear unto him
and, behold! there is not one wanting.
But a new calamity awaits him. From the heights of the
church tower the bell sighs heavily and sounds a requiem;
it's complaining sounds accompany a pilgrim to his last
repose. Alas! it is a cherished spouse, it is a well-beloved
mother whom the dreadful queen of the shades has
snatched from the arm of her husband and from the midst
of her children, so oft carried on her heart and whom she
saw with sweet smiles grow up about her. The bonds of
this family are forever broken, for the mother of it has
departed for another world; her assiduous cares and her
vigilant watchings will always be regretted, and the stranger
who is to replace her, to take charge of the orphan children,
will bring no joy when entering the house,—she is with
out affection, she is not the mother.
After those scenes of sorrow the bell strikes again and
awakens a peaceful feeling in the heart. How sweet
its sound in the evening, in the silence of the valley,
when the hour of rest approaches, or on Sundays, when it
calls the inhabitants of the village to the church;
what a dreadful sound, when the lion of discord breaks
out in the heart of cities, and when the people, breaking
their chains, arm to defend themselves. Then the rebel-
lions take hold of the bells and give them a sound of
terror. The metal consecrated to peace and harmony be-
comes the instrument of force. Liberty, equality! such is
the cry that resounds from all quarters. The villager
takes up his arms, the crowd invades the streets and public
places, and bands of rebels go out in every direction. "Dan-
gerous it is to awaken the lion; terrible is the tooth of
the tiger, but the most terrible of terrors is man in his
fury."
Come up, come up, companions! let us baptize the bell
and give it the name Concordia! Let it assemble the com-
community in peaceable and affectionate reunions. High
above the turmoils of the earth, let her in the regions of
thunder proclaim the praises of the Creator, and let
her metal mouth, though senseless itself, accompany the
changing scenes of life and so realize her motto: Voxes
voces; Mortuos plango; Faculta frango. N.
to which competitors from all parts of the country are to be invited. It will be the first Sangenfest held on the other side of the Rocky Mountains.

A curious periodical is projected by the Historical society of Berlin. The Fortschrittsliche Geschichte is to appear at intervals of years, containing an account of all that has been done in the field of history, and a criticism of the general progress of historical study.

The statue of Gen. Philip Kearny, ordered by the State of New Jersey and meant for the Capitol at Washington, remains in an out-of-the-way niche in the State House at Trenton, where it was placed when finished. No one seems to care what becomes of it.

The Society of St. Gregory, which was formed in New York last winter under the presidency of Rev. A. Young, C. S. F., and vice-presidency of Rev. J. P. Truog, O. S. L. Members have been invited to confer with the cultivation of Gregorian Chant, is meeting with much success.

A marble bust which has been at Hollkamp Hall, the property of the Earl of Leicester, since the middle of last century, has just been identified by the Prof. Michaelis of Strasburg, as a portrait of Dantycidae; and than that, as much finer portrait of the historian than the only hitherto known example in Naples.

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The architectural arrangements for the Universal Exhibition of 1873, in Paris, will be of more than ordinary interest, as the Minister of Public Instruction and of the Fine Arts has issued a decree for performances to exemptify Art in its highest forms, composition, and execution; for which purpose a commission has been nominated under the Presidency of M. Thomas, Principal of the Conservatoire; amongst the names of the members are those of M. M. Gounod, Jules Cluets, Dusbois, Gouillan, Guiraud, Halanzer, Massenet, Saint-Saens, Reber, and the leading members of the Academy of Fine Arts. The sum of 200,000 francs ($50,000) has been assigned to meet the expenses, and foreign composers are to be invited to confer with the Com.

mission as to competition and as to the acceptance of works already written.

Books and Periodicals.

The September number of Brainard's Musical World is on our table, and contains the usual forty pages of choice new music and interesting musical reading. No one interested in music can afford to be without the Musical World. The publishers offer to send it this month, from September, 1877, to January, 1878, for the yearly subscription price—$1.50. This will give the subscriber four months' free, and is a rare chance to secure a large amount of elegant new music at a trifling cost. Send for sample copy, or remit $1.50 to S. Brainard's Sons, Cleveland, Ohio, and receive the World six months' postpaid, containing over $80 worth of music and an immense amount of interesting matter.

We have received the sixth number (for September) of The Penman's Art Journal, a publication devoted to the practical and theoretical training in penmanship. It is published monthly by D. P. Ames, Editor and Proprietor, from 305 Broadway, New York, at $1 a year. The Penman's Art Journal seems now to have become a thoroughly established fact, and provides an excellent medium of communication between penmen. Taking the present number as a sample, it is evidently edited by one who understands his business, who is not only a calligraphist himself, but who also knows how to get up matter for a really interesting paper for his brother penmen. The low price of subscription should secure its a large circulation.


The society of Catechisms prepared by Rev. M. Muller, C. S. S., has already achieved a success worthy the name and learning of the Rev. author. It has received the approval of the Sacred Congregation for the Propagation of the Faith, and has been introduced with the consent of many Bishops into several schools and academies throughout the country. Thorougly Catholic, Father Muller seeks to make pupils like unto himself, and this he does in a plain, popular manner, devoid of all affectation or conceit.


This work is exceedingly practical and concise, and has evidently proceeded from the brain of a live teacher. The suggestions to teachers are in themselves a valuable lesson for the whole fraternity. In the hands of a good teacher, who is himself a student, as every teacher should be, this Arithmetic will be found worthy of all praise; but for a teacher who is himself at all deficient, or for an indolent teacher, this is a very unsuitable work. It is too brief for such teachers, lacks that fulness of explanation and illustration which renders an abstruse subject clear to the ordinary mind. For the same reason it is not suited to the wants of a student who is dependent upon himself. It is a good work in the hands of a good instructor.


Deharbe's Catechism has been before the public for many years, and has met with general favor not only in Germany, but also in England and America. In Germany it is the standard Catechism used in many of the higher schools, gymnasia, academies, and in the higher classes in the German Schools of this country. This English edition of the work might be introduced into the schools and accomplish much good. It is in truth an excellent work, elegantly written, and interesting to the pupil. We would be delighted were the publishers to issue Deharbe's larger work for the use of teachers. It is a matter
of regret that we have in the English language no larger catechisms for teachers, such as Deharbe's, Guilfoud's, Gaume's and other standard works possessed by the German and French Catholics. We understand that Rev. J. M. Tooley, of Cincinnati, Ohio, has the whole of Deharbe's large Catechism translated, and we know of no one who could do it better.


We have no hesitation in pronouncing this a superior work. It is not only a spelling book, for the class-room, and one of the best that we have ever examined, but it is a useful companion for every one that reads, writes or speaks the language; and most students would find it of more value on their desk than even a dictionary. The book, however, needs close scrutiny on revision for future editions. The chief deficiency is in the means taken to indicate work that aims to do so much, should be more exact in this particular. It is not enough to mark the accented syllables. In cases of doubt the vowel sounds should be carefully indicated. This our author too, very considerably, with pictorial illustrations. There is an experienced pupil to know the correct pronunciation of the following names of places as marked in this speller: Saharan, Nevada, Chelsego. It is evident that the sound of the accented vowel should have been marked. In such cases as the following the correct pronunciation should be given in brackets: Reading, Anfield, Terre Haute, Bowdoin, for no one unacquainted with the places indicated could guess what pronunciation in the case. Terre Haute the accent itself is incorrectly placed. In some cases incorrect statements are made. Deer, for instance, is correctly pronounced deer as well as de. There is not much difference in the manner of pronouncing Mrs. Bowdoin, as a poet. John Lingard was a Catholic, but to call him the "Catholic Historian" of England is liable to make a false impression. As Daniel Webster said, he was the only impartial historian of England, Catholic or Protestant. It is not quite fair to stigmatize Edgar Allan Poe as a sensational writer, and mis-spell his name besides. But these are all minor faults, which can be easily corrected, while the plan and general execution of the work are worthy of high praise.

The Anglo-American Primer. Designed to teach a proper spelling and Pronunciation of the English language, and to serve as a direct guide to the reading of ordinary English print. By Eliiza Berendman. Bully for Eliiza! After a course of philosophy under Josh Billings we are competent to read her Primer, and, we hope, also, to appreciate its merits. As she kindly informs us: "Phonetic is the cohesive power or bond, and reeze is hardly wanting in the present English orthography." Observe the Greek colon in the middle of "orthography." It is not, as the cursory reader might perhaps imagine, a deliberate reminder that the word is of Greek origin, but it simply indicates that the ð is to be sounded as in "this"—a very proper word to select as an exemplification of the whole system. But why does she write "English is the cohesive power of bond, and reeze is hardly wanting in the present English orthography."? The instability of equilibrium among forces brings in innovations, and I shouldn't wonder if they are keeping up at the "Catholic Historian" of England is liable to make a false impression. As Daniel Webster said, he was the only impartial historian of England, Catholic or Protestant. It is not quite fair to stigmatize Edgar Allan Poe as a sensational writer, and mis-spell his name besides. But these are all minor faults, which can be easily corrected, while the plan and general execution of the work are worthy of high praise.

The Instability of equilibrium among forces brings in an element of uncertainty, or rather inaccuracy, which renders prediction extremely difficult in many fields of science. The student investigating the phenomena of the universe has difficulty in unraveling the causes of the events that occur. The study of English vowels, for instance, is a complex and challenging task. The pronunciation of words can significantly affect their meaning, and understanding these nuances is crucial for effective communication.

The spelling of the English language has evolved over time, influenced by various factors such as historical changes, regional variations, and the influence of different cultures. Eliiza Berendman's primer aims to guide students in pronunciation and spelling, providing a valuable resource for learning the language. However, as with any educational material, it is essential to critically evaluate its content and adapt it as needed to accommodate the evolving nature of the language.

The primer's approach to pronunciation and spelling is essential for mastering the English language. It helps students to recognize the differences in sound and spelling that can arise from regional variations and historical changes. This is particularly important when teaching students about the pronunciation of words like "poor," "pour," and "pore," which can be pronounced in different ways across English-speaking regions. The primer's emphasis on the correct pronunciation of words like "grass," "tea," and "tea-chest," even on the advent of the snowflake, highlights the importance of understanding the pronunciation of words in different contexts.

In summary, Eliiza Berendman's primer provides a foundation for understanding the pronunciation and spelling of English words. It is an important resource for students learning the language, but it is crucial to adapt its lessons to reflect the evolving nature of the English language.
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 eleventh 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.

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.

Congregational Singing.

The congregational singing introduced at Notre Dame last year was a source of enjoyment to everybody whose fortune it was to attend Divine service here. Although it was simply intended as a beginning, it was so successful that at the end of the scholastic year the students had acquired such proficiency that anyone not cognizant of the fact would have imagined it had been practiced for years and was no new thing here.

As is well known, the branch of music, vocal and instrumental, forms no mean portion of the lateral studies which the admirably arranged system at Notre Dame presents to such students as wish to take them up in connection with their regular studies. It is supplied with a corps of skilful teachers for the various instruments, who devote their attention to these exclusively, and if students do not become proficient musicians it must be either because they have not sufficient talent, because they do not apply themselves as they should, or because they devote themselves to other more practical studies and take music only as a recreation. Therefore, as may be supposed, among so many youths attending the College, there must be considerable vocal talent also more or less developed, but to utilize it for church services has heretofore been no easy task. Duty in such services being altogether voluntary, one or another might or might not attend, just as it suited him, and the little sacrifices of recreation time required for practice proved a great bar to success. Therefore a sort of apathy gradually manifested itself, as few were willing at all times to devote even a small portion of recreation to vocal practice, and when congregational singing was introduced it was received rather coldly at first. Gradually, however, it began to develop in results, until in a few months it became quite popular, and the church resounded with the grand choral strains that filled it on Sundays and festivals. Indeed such was the success of the movement, and so great were the good effects resulting from congregational singing, that the authorities have determined that under no circumstances will any other mode of singing the praises of God be allowed to usurp its place in the church here. Since it was then so popular, and evidently such a decided improvement on the singing of former years, it is to be hoped that the students will continue to join in singing the hymns and psalms prescribed by the liturgy of the Church at Mass and Vespers. Yet we would have them all remember that it is left to themselves; if they wish to sing, all right; if they do not wish to sing, they need not do so. There is no compulsion. Singing in the church is a sort of vocal prayer in which all who attend Divine service have a right to join, and when it is done in a proper spirit it is both pleasing to God and edifying to the people. Too long have the occupants of the organ-loft debarred the congregations of American churches from the privilege of joining in chanting the praises of God. The choirs of our churches have heretofore deprived the congregations of one of their highest privileges—but to judge from the signs of the times the people are awakening to their rights. No wonder, then, that this pious practice of singing the praises of God, used in the Catholic Church for centuries, is now reviving where it had been abandoned for a while, and introduced where heretofore it had never been in use. It is with feelings of great pleasure we record the fact that some of the principal churches in the United States, as the Cathedrals in Baltimore and Boston, have lately introduced congregational singing. The energetic Paulist Fathers have, we believe, for a long time past accustomed their congregation in New York to this mode of singing, and it is the great aim of the Society of St. Gregory, established in New York last spring, and noticed by us several months ago, to foster the study of Gregorian Chant in order to bring into more general use this mode of singing the offices of the Church. We trust that this Society may flourish, and that before long in all our churches hymns and canticles of praise may ascend to Heaven from the whole congregation, and the exclusive choir be known only as a thing of the past.

But that this may be brought about it is necessary to train the people; and how can this be done other than by accustoming children to it? Hence it is of the greatest importance that children in the parish schools should be educated in the sacred chant, and that students in colleges be taught to take part in the singing. This is what we are aiming to do at Notre Dame, and as it has become a matter of pleasure to the students we can have no fear for the result. If congregational singing was a success here last year, how much more so ought it not to be the coming one? With the active co-operation of all concerned in the matter, we might naturally expect a success far exceeding that of last year, and such as may convince everyone that the simple but beautiful melodies of the Ecclesiastical Chant are the best adapted to promote piety and devotion. Yet, as in everything else, a little earnest and persevering study is necessary to insure success, and we trust that the competent teachers appointed to instruct all who can and who desire to sing the praises of God in the manner most highly approved of by the Church herself will receive the encouragement their efforts deserve. It is but right that we should show our gratitude to God for the talents He has conferred upon us, and those who have been blessed with good voices should think it a great favor to be allowed to take part in earth in the songs of praise continually ascend-
ing from the heavenly hosts to Him who has made them what they are, and who has given us here below everything of good that we possess.

Heal Thyself.

In order that a student may succeed in getting along well with his companions, it is necessary that he act in all things towards them as he would have them act towards him. This is the golden rule essential to the success of all men, and which must govern them in their conduct through life. College-life demands that it be filled to the letter. And more: in order that we may in all things succeed in passing through college-life with serenity, making friends with all, and cultivating the kinder feelings of companions, we must study ourselves, and, having discovered our failings and weaknesses, endeavor to overcome them, or at least to avoid such occasions as would be likely to bring them into action.

If we do not study our own selves, and become acquainted with the weak points in our character, we can never better ourselves or strengthen that character. If a man is in ignorance that the seeds of consumption are in his lungs, how can he be expected to make any effort to work them out? It is only those who feel their sickness that endeavor by proper remedies to counteract it. So it is with us, if we do not discover what our weaknesses and failings are, we cannot make any effort to overcome them. And the fact is that most of us are blind to our bad points.

We flatter ourselves that we are possessed of innumerable good qualities. We imagine that our dispositions are perfect, and that if any misunderstanding occurs it is by no means our fault. But were we to seriously examine into ourselves, we would discover that we have our failings; that our disposition is not always the best, that we are wanting in those little social qualities which endear men one to another, and that our passions are too often allowed to attain a complete mastery over us. It is true we may sometimes admit that we have these faults, but instead of seeking to overcome them we merely attempt to make apologies for them. These faults, we say, are a part of our nature. We were provoked, we were led away by anger, and if indeed we have not been as courteous as we should have been—if indeed we were rude, if we were annoying to our neighbor, if we idled away our time, it was because we followed the example set us by others. Alas! if we do but discover our faults only to excuse them, our self-examination is of but little use, and we will never succeed in gaining the mastery over them.

But while we are thus lenient to ourselves, what is our conduct in regard to our companions? If we discover in any of them a disposition in no wise mild, a hasty temper, and disagreeable manner, we stand ready to condemn him. If his manner of acting is not precisely in accordance with our ideas, we are ready to form a rash judgment and condemn not only that which he does, but also his intentions. If then we are such severe judges of the acts of others why are we lenient to ourselves when we discover ourselves guilty of the very faults which we condemn in them, Ought we not to refrain from viewing the mote in our neighbor's eye, and attend to the beam that is in our own? Would not college days pass by more pleasantly to ourselves and companions, were we to be our neighbor's faults a little more forbearing, and endeavor to purge ourselves of our own small vices? Indeed all mankind have their faults, we among the rest, and if we but exercise a little charity towards others and severity towards ourselves our little world will be made much happier, and we will succeed in endearing ourselves to the hearts of our comrades.

Personal.

—Wm. P. Breen, of '77, is residing at Fort Wayne.
—James Caren, of '76, is in business at Columbus, Ohio.
—Thomas F. Murphy, of '75, is teaching school at Rancan, Ohio.
—Henry L. Dehner, of '76, is teaching school at Cascade, Iowa.
—Edward S. Monaghan, of '76, is farming near Louisville, Ky.
—John J. Gillen, of '76, has resumed his theological studies at Troy, N. Y.
—John D. McCormick, of '73, is Mayor of the city of Lancaster, Ohio.
—Henry C. Cassidy, of '77, is about to enter business at Youngstown, Ohio.
—Florian Devoto, of '76, is teaching school at Ogden City, Utah Territory.
—Charles Walters, of '75, completes his law studies at Fort Wayne, this year.
—Edward J. McLaughlin, of '75, will be ordained, we learn, some time this month.
—Thomas F. Gallagher, of '76, completes his law studies at Lynn, Mass., during the coming year.
—A. W. Arrington, of '79, is practicing law in Chicago. He is in partnership with Hon. James Root.
—John P. McHugh, of '72, is practicing law at Lafayette, Ind. His advertisement may be seen in another column.
—M. B. Rafter (Commercial) of '73, is one of the bookkeepers at Field, Leiter & Co.'s establishment, Chicago.
—James E. McBride, of '68, whose advertisement appears in another column, is practicing law at Grand Rapids, Mich.
—N. S. Mitchell, of '72, as may be seen by his advertisement in another column, is engaged in the practice of the law at Davenport, Iowa.
—Wm. T. Ball, of '77, has been spending the summer at Fruitport, Michigan. It is his intention to return to Chicago this fall and enter business.

—Among our visitors the past week were Mr. Charles Orr, Strohensville, O.; Mrs. Oliver Tong and daughter, Columbus, O.; Mr. J. Rundt, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Mr. Golding and lady, South Bend; Mrs. Taylor, Burlington, Iowa; Mrs. A. Hazlett, Hudson, Mich.; Wm. Hake, Grand Rapids, Mich.; John Vanvalkenburg, Huntersville, Ala.
—Bro. Philip, who visited New York lately to arrange with Mr. F. Pastet, the publisher, for the printing of his new series of German copy books, expresses himself highly pleased with the courteous manner in which he was received by the Marian Brothers, at the Church of the Holy Redeemer, No. 178 Third Street. He hopes to return the kind treatment received whenever any of the excellent Brothers honor Notre Dame with their presence.

Local Items.

—The young telegraphers now have their lines in working order.
THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

—The astronomers have been making good use of the telescope.

—The two crews will soon begin their practice prior to the fall race.

—The number of students learning music is greater than in former years.

—Baseball, football and alleyball are indulged in during recreation hours.

—Several scrub games of baseball were played on Wednesday afternoon.

—A crowd of Juniors took a trampr around the country on Wednesday last.

—Students should be careful to notify us of the arrival of any of their friends.

—Has the well which was intended to be dug for the Mutuals been dug up?

—There are now thirty more students in the Senior Department than last year.

—There will be a full report of the reorganization of the Philopatrian Society next week.

—Large water-pipes are being laid from the cisterns near the new church to the steam-house.

—So far there are very few cases of homesickness and those cases are not very aggravating ones.

—Every one should remember that under the rules of the house he must take a bath at least once a week.

—Most of the societies reorganized during the past week. We wish them all uninterrupted success.

—By George! George Sugg and George Cassidy have been appointed to take charge of the Juniors' hall.

—We expect to be able to give the positions of the players in the different clubs in our next week's edition.

—The warm weather about the middle of the week gave us to understand that summer has not yet left us.

—There has been some pleasant rowing on the upper lake. The two crews will be chosen the coming week.

—Washington Hall is, we understand, to be lighted with gasoline. It will be a good thing to get rid of the lamps.

—The Mutuals beat the young Americas on Wednesday last by a score of 21 to 13. Only seven innings were played.

—The warm weather of last by a score of 21 to 13. Only seven innings were played.

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—We are sorry to hear that the Juanita B. B. Club in- teristics to which will have the largest number of students. Thus far the Senior Department leads the Junior by about ten.

—The patent cutter attached to our press has excited much interest among newspaper men. It is the cheapest machine yet, the plumbers, taking time by the forelock, are getting the steam-pipes in good order, so that when Jack Frost arrives home a little tired, but pleased with their walk. They report apples scarce, watermelons and nuts average yield.

—Hereafter the regular carriers will distribute the Schola- stic every Saturday at half-past three in the afternoon. Everyone desiring to get the paper should subscribe for it at the students' office. Extra copies may be procured at the office.

—It has been nip and tuck between the two departments as to which will have the largest number of students. Thus far the Senior Department leads the Junior by about ten. However, the Juniors expect to pull up before the end of the month.

—The silver maples are among the prettiest and cleanest of the shade trees at Notre Dame. The maple is far preferable to the oaks or white poplar, as it does not throw up suckers to spoil the walks and disfigure the lawn.

—Although cold weather will not be on hand for a long time yet, the plumbers, taking time by the forelock, are getting the steam-pipes in good order so that when Jack Frost arrives home a little tired, but pleased with their walk. They report apples scarce, watermelons and nuts average yield.

—There has been no fishing parties out yet. However, we would not be surprised to see the youthful Junior pro-
paring his tackle for next Wednesday. If the Juniors only made for the lake we would advise the fish to give themselves up at once, and not give the boys the trouble of baiting.

—We have read of the rat who in need of prayer climbed up a rope for the want of stairs, but a certain rat in our own attic did not want the ladder. It descended study-hall. He was seen by Master Champlian, who courageously went to the rescue of the pet canary, and dispatched the rat in quick order.

—We expect next week to be able to give a list of the members of the Orchestra, with the names of the instrument which each one plays. There is no more deserving organization in the College than the Orchestra, and we hope that all the members will take that interest in it which it deserves, and make it a success in every way.

—Won't there be a jolly time next month? Just think of it! Half-a-dozen pups will then celebrate their birthday, so they say, and attaining the age of sweet 17, will pack up their baggage and over the fence to the Senior department. By the way, doesn't Josh Billings say that people born in October are great lovers of pumpkin pie?

—The number of students entered this year is far in excess of that of last year, and as there are many who were entered from entering this year, there is every appearance of having an extraordinarily large number with us the coming year. Everything is in a most prosperous condition, and everything will be done to have them remain.

—There are already more students in the Minim Department this year than there was at any time last year. As students enter the department at any time during the year, it looks as though the Minims would be double the number of last year.

—May we not expect our friends to assist us in increasing our circulation this year? Instead of printing one thousand SCHOLASTICS for our subscribers, we would like to have our subscription list of over two thousand. We can do it if our friends will assist us. Will they do it?

—Last July we printed an edition of twenty-eight hundred copies of the SCHOLASTIC containing accounts of the Annual Commencement and the whole edition was exhausted. Next year we must do better, so that we may have on hand through the year some extra copies to supply friends asking for them.

—At a meeting of the Boat Club, held Sunday, Sept. 9, the following officers were duly elected: Director, Very Rev. W. O. Cough; Asst. Director, W. B. Whit; President, Rev. John A. Zahn; Commodore, W. Mattimore; Secretary John G. Ewing; Treasurer, J. J. Mooney; Recorder, J. O. Hamilton; Captain: M. E. Cross, 1st f.; J. E. Wright, c. f.; J. O. Hamilton, r. £; P. H. Hogan, p.; J. L. Perea, s. s. and captain; A. K. Schmidt, captain then picked out his nine as follows: W. Ohlman, 1st b.; J. P. Quinu, 2d b.; V. McKinnon, 3d b.; H. Hagan; Secretary A. K. Schmidt; Treasurer, W. H. Coimby, of Watertown, Wisconsin, who has been connected with various offices in Notre Dame, or some of its missions, for twenty years. During his labor in Watertown, Wis­consin, he established a branch of his Order, organized a college, and built one of the finest churches in the North­west. Under his direction the institution cannot fail to prosper. The various professors’ chairs are ably filled, and the College is just coming into flower when so many other shrubs and flowers are making their retiring bow after regaling us with sweet scents during the heat of the sum­mer. It is a pity there are not more of them for variety at this season of the year. In a few years we hope to see some choice specimens of the grand and beautiful Be­linda (Horse-chestnut) as the hitherto slow-growing trees of this species are of late growing more rapidly. Scarcely anything in the agricultural kingdom looks so beautiful as a fine grown horse-chestnut when in flower, presenting as it does a beautiful cone of flowers and foliage from top to bottom.

—The reopening of the University of Notre Dame, Indian­as, as we learn from the excellent little journal published by the students of the Notre Dame, the NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC, for the fall term, is an event of the highest importance to us. The appointment of President of the Very Rev. William Corby, of Watertown, Wisconsin, who has been connected with various offices in Notre Dame, or some of its missions, for twenty years, is a signal honor. He was seen by Master Champlin, who courteously bade him welcome, and after a few practice games the struggle for the fall championship will begin. We are sure the Captain then picked out his nine as follows: W. Ohlman, c. f.; P. H. Hogan; p.; J. L. Perea, s. s. and captain; A. K. Schmidt, 1st b.; J. P. Quinu, 2d b.; V. McKinnon, 3d b.; M. E. Cross, 1st f.; J. E. Wright, c. f.; J. O. Hamilton, r. £;
"What you gwine, Sam, wid dat ar Bible?" "Dis is none ob your Bibles, Wash.; dis yr is a cycopidee, dis is none ob your Bibles. Wash.; dis yar is a cycopidee, what kind ob an animal would de mule be wid-out de ears?" "Why, ob course, Sam; it would be—it would be—of course—" "Whar you gwine, Sam, wid dat ar Bible?" "Dis is none ob your Bibles, Wash.; dis yar is a cycopidee, what kind ob an animal would de mule be wid-out de ears?" "Why, ob course, Sam; it would be—it would be—of course—"...
The Association of Perpetual Adoration and Work for Poor Churches.

On the occasion of the last visit of Mother Superior to Europe, she obtained the power of having the "Archconfraternity of the Perpetual Adoration and Work for Poor Churches" canonically established at St. Mary's. The lady members of the Society have been quietly but zealously doing this good work during the past year. A most generous lady, Madame Maillard, of New York, donated material for eighteen complete sets of vestments and a cope; Madame Piquette, of Detroit, beautiful laces, silks, etc., and many others have sent in subscriptions and donations.

The aim of this Society is: 1. To make known, and to love and adore perpetually, Jesus Christ in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar. 2. To repair the outrages committed against Him in this august Sacrament. 3. To aid poor congregations, by providing them with vestments, church linens and ornaments.

Those wishing to become members will send their names, and select an hour every month to adorn the Blessed Sacrament. This hour may be spent either in the church or at home.

They assist in making vestments or church ornaments for poor churches, or donate material. Everything will be thankfully received and carefully employed. Any one may become a member by paying fifty cents a year.

Those whose circumstances or generosity will permit may give more. Every member has a special part in the prayers of the Association wherever it is established, and of those of the poor.

Hereafter, in July of every year, a printed report will be sent to every member of the Association, giving a detailed list of donations received, and vestments donated to different parishes.

Below we give the circular letter of approbation.

JOSIAH DWENGER, Bishop of Fort Wayne.

Aug. 30, 1877.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME.

FOUNDED 1842. 

Chartered 1844.

This Institution, incorporated in 1844, enlarged in 1866, and fitted up with all the modern improvements, affords accommodation to five hundred Students. It is situated near the City of South Bend, Indiana, on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad. The Michigan Central and the Chicago and Lake Huron Railroads also pass near the College grounds.

In the organization of the house everything is provided to secure the health and promote the intellectual and moral advancement of the students. There are three distinct courses of study established: the Classical, the Scientific, and the Commercial, optional courses may also be taken by those students whose time is limited.

This is a separate Department in the Institution at Notre Dame, for boys under 18 years of age.

Thorough and comprehensive instruction in all primary branches is imparted. The discipline is parental, and suited to children of tender years. Personal neatness and wardrobe receive special attention from the Sisters, who take a tender and faithful care of their young charges.

Full particulars are contained in the Catalogue, which will be mailed on application to Very Rev. W. Corby, C. S. C., Pres't;

Notre Dame, Ind.

The Scholastic Almanac FOR 1877.

Price 25 cts., postpaid.

Contents.


Orders should be sent to J. A. LYONS, Notre Dame, Indiana.
Attorneys at Law.

BROWN & HARVEY (E. M. Brown of '65), Attorneys at Law, Cleveland, Ohio.

SPER & MITCHELL (N. S. Mitchell, of '73), Attorneys at Law, No. 225 Brady St., Davenport, Iowa.

LUCIUS G. TONG, (of '65) Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Real Estate Agent, Room No. 2 Arnold's Block, South Bend, Ind.

THOMAS B. CLIFFORD, (of '67) Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Commissioner for all the States, Broadway (cor. Fulton), New York. Special attention given to Depositions.

FANNING & HOGAN (J. D. Hogan, of '74), Attorneys at Law, Room 55, Ashland Block, N. E. Cor. Clark and Randolph st., Chicago, Ill.

JOHN F. MCGHUGH (of '72), Attorney at Law, Office 65 and 67 Columbia St., Lafayette, Ind.

DODGE & DODGE (Chas. J., Notary Public, and William W., both of '74), Attorneys at Law. Collections promptly made. Office, Hodge's Block, Burlington, Iowa.

ORVILLE T. CHAMBERLAIN (of '73), Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Commissioner of Deeds. Office, 58 Main St., Elkhart, Ind.


WILLIAM J. CLARKE (of '74), Attorney at Law, Rooms 3 & 4, Law Building, No. 67 S. High St., Columbus, O.

JAMES A. O'REILLY—of '69—Attorney at Law, 307 Court Street, Reading, Pa. Collections promptly attended to.

JOHN D. MCCORMICK—of '73—Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Lancaster, Ohio.

Civil Engineers & Surveys.

C. M. PROCTOR (of '73) Civil Engineer of City and Country of Elkhart, Indiana. Special attention given to Hydraulic Engineering.

ARTHUR J. STACE (of '74), County Surveyor for St. Joseph County. South Bend, Ind.

Weekly Newspapers.

THE CATHOLIC COLUMBIAN, published weekly at Columbus, O. Subscriptions from Notre Dame's students and friends solicited. D. A. CLARK, '70.

THE AVE MARIA, Catholic journal devoted to the Blessed Virgin, published every Saturday at Notre Dame, Ind. Edited by a Priest of the Congregation of the Holy Cross. Subscription price, $1.00.

THE YOUNG FOLKS' FRIEND, published monthly at Logansport, Ind. 50 cts. per year. Subscriptions solicited from the friends and students of Notre Dame. ARTHUR G. O'BRIEN, '76.

THE SOUTH BEND HERALD, published weekly by Chas. Murray & Co. (T. A. Dalley, of '76) $1.25 per annum.

Minerals, Shells, Birds, Etc.

The Naturalists' Agency has been established at 3725 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 Exposition 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 $900, 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 of any mineral in the table of species, after it will be found the species name, composition, streak of luster, cleavage or fracture, hardness, specific gravity, fusibility and crystallization.

The large increase of my business has compelled me to rent the store No. 3727, and use it entirely for Birds, Mammals, Shells, Plants, Books, Fossils, 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.

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The Naturalists' Agency have also a large selection of trays of Indian and Fossil Relics, Particles of Glass, Steatite, and other objects of Natural History.

Michigan Central Railway

Time Table June 24, 1877.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>*Mail</th>
<th>*Day Express</th>
<th>*Kal. Express</th>
<th>Atlantic Express</th>
<th>Night Express</th>
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- 3:28 p.m., Special New York Express, over Air Line; arrives at Toledo 10:56 p.m.; Cleveland 2:44 a.m.; Buffalo 6:52 a.m.
- 4:38 and 4:45 a.m., Way Freight.

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- 4:35 p.m., Special Chicago Express. Arrives at Laporte 5:35; Chicago 8:00 p.m.
- 5:03 a.m., Accommodation. Arrives at Laporte 9:00 a.m.; Chicago 11:30 a.m.
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