At the Grave of a College Friend.

Three years ago to-day, my friend,
They laid you here,
And school-companions gathering round
Your lowly bier,
Recalled old times and bade good-bye
With many a tear.
Ah, me! their sorrow passed away
Like morning dew,
And memory seldom wanders back
My friend, to you;
Of youthful friendships, now remain,
Alas! how few!
No headstone marks your grave, my friend,
And men forget;
But God who called you hence so young,
He loves you yet;
If I had died, would heaven or earth
Have one regret?
Oh, then I'll shape my life like yours.
Although at best
I'm weary with the world's hard strife
And long to rest
Here in my mother's arms, asleep
Upon her breast.
I'm trailing flowers o'er your grave,—
I know they die,—
But bright and pure again they'll rise
From where they lie.
And in God's sight, will bloom, my friend.
Like you on high.

E. J. M.

English Literature.

[Concluded.]

To appreciate an author, then, we must keep one eye on the language in which he wrote, and the other on the times in which he lived. And this is true not only in general, but also in particular. For instance, it is not enough for us to know that Charles Lamb was an Englishman, and wrote in the first years of the nineteenth century; but, in order to sympathize fully with that delightful essayist, we must know that he was a thorough Londoner, that he was a friend of Coleridge, Wordsworth, and Leigh Hunt, and that the genial wit of his essays does but give vent to the deep home-sorrow which darkened his whole life. So, also, we must not only know the language of our author, but also the very dialect in which he wrote: the sweetness and fire of Burns will vanish if separated from his quaint Scotchisms: nor has anyone truly read old Chaucer but in his own ancient words, so agreeable to the charming simplicity of early times—even as it is said that Homer has never been read but in his own Greek.

The greatest literature of antiquity was certainly that of Greece, the greatest of the middle ages was that of Italy, and the greatest of modern times is undoubtedly our own. Now, it is somewhat remarkable that each of these literatures was ushered in by a great poet—a poet who comes upon us suddenly, without any introduction, with no predecessors, no guide or teacher, a poet who finds a language in its infancy, who molds this language to his will, gives it form and beauty in his own verse, stamps his laws upon its constitution; and then as suddenly departs, in the fulness of his renown, as if, like Lycurgus, he would thus fix his code upon the speech forever.

Thus Homer, the greatest of the Greek poets, was also the first; Dante, the greatest of the Italians, was likewise the first; and if Chaucer, the first of the English poets, was not also the greatest, he was at least one of the greatest; and that is saying a good deal, in a literature which contains such names as Shakspeare, Spenser, Milton, Pope, Scott, Wordsworth, and Byron.

Chaucer, then, did for the English what Homer and Dante did for the Greek and the Italian,—gave it regularity, beauty and respectability. Before Dante, no Italian would condescend to write in the vulgar speech of his country; so, before Chaucer, no writer of any pretensions to genius would venture to compose in the common language of the people, but sent forth his productions to the world in the Latin or in the French.

We must here remember, that on their conquest of England, in 1066, the Norman French brought with them the language and the literature of France. For nearly three centuries this language and literature remained dominant in the conquered land, England under the rule of the Normans being rather a French province than an independent nation, until the middle of the fourteenth century, when the use of the French language was discontinued under Edward the III, and when Chaucer began the glorious line of English authors. Thus English literature and the English nation began together; Edward the III being the first thoroughly English king of the Norman race, as Chaucer, also of the same race, was the first thoroughly English author. The old poet Gower, the friend of Chaucer, wrote at first in Latin, afterwards in French; and, finally, when Chaucer had given the example, he made bold to compose in English.

English literature, from Chaucer's time to our own, may be conveniently, and very naturally, divided into two grand periods, the first extending from Chaucer to Dryden, and the second from Dryden to Tennyson: the writers of the first period are styled the old English authors; and
those of the second, the modern English authors,—and Dryden may be called the connecting link between them, being at once the last of the old writers and the first of the new.

I have called this a natural division, as well as a convenient one; for the two classes differ quite as much in kind as in time. In the early writers we find more simplicity, more imagination, more sweetness,—in a word, more nature; in the later, we find more regularity, more reason, more knowledge,—in a word, more art; the old writers have a deeper knowledge of men and things in their individual character, the moderns have a wider acquaintance with men in society, and with things in their scientific relations: the former are wise singers; the latter, learned thinkers; not that wisdom and song, and learning and thought are not common to them all, but only that the light of wisdom and the glory of song are first with the elder writers, while certainty of knowledge and comprehensiveness of thought are more characteristic of the moderns. Which give us more pleasure may well be doubted: the old writers lift us into the region of the ideal, which is above us, while the later writers lift the veil from the real, which surrounds us.

To illustrate this difference, compare a poem of Milton's, the latest of the distinctively elder poets, with one of Tennyson's, the latest of the moderns; taking for this purpose, the Hymn on the Morning of Christ's Nativity, by Milton, and the Loksley Hall of Tennyson, two of the most splendidly written of the lips of man. In Milton's Hymn, in which he has been beautifully called a belted worshipper at the crib of Bethlehem, notice what an ideal glory he sheds over the whole theme, the sky, the air, the plain, the sea, the temples of the terrified gods and the manger of the dreadful Infant; we forget ourselves, and are insensibly drawn into his charmed region of intellectual light and of harmony.

This is the elder poetry, after it had attained the highest polish and melody from the glorifying hand of Milton.

Let us then turn to the modern poem, where the individual man is lost in the human race, where the world is no longer ideal, but intensely real, where commerce, wealth, power, knowledge, and the bettering of society are the all-absorbing topics. The melody of poetry is still present; for no one ever more surely caught the witchery of words, or the rich flow of verse, than Tennyson: but, as in Milton's poem the ideal glory he sheds over the whole theme, the sky, the air, the plain, the sea, the temples of the terrified gods and the manger of the dreadful Infant, we forget ourselves, and are insensibly drawn into his charmed region of intellectual light and of harmony. But the case is not the same with the modern literature. The freedom of the old writers makes them all, even the prose writers, instinctively poetical; while the moderns are as instinctively critical.

Hence history, whether of public affairs, or of private life in the form of fiction and essay-writing, has flourished most since the time of Dryden and Milton; and even verse itself has often taken this prosaic character; while previous to that time all literature, even the historical, took the form of story and chronicle, or of grand imaginative creation. Sir Thomas More and Bacon were poets, as well as Spenser and Shakespeare; while Pope and Tennyson are often essayists quite as much as poets. The chief of the old writers were Chaucer, the inimitable story-teller; Spenser, the luxuriant composer of allegory; Shakespeare, the first of dramatists; Bacon, who shared with Aristotle the title of legislator of philosophy; and Milton, the most sublime of epic poets. These are the five great names, the dìi majores, of the elder English literature; their career extends over what may be termed the first three hundred years of English history, from the beginning of the rule of Edward the Third to the end of that of Cromwell. Chaucer belonged to the court of Edward III, being a statesman as well as poet; and Milton was an officer of the government of Cromwell, being also a statesman and poet; while Spenser, Shakespeare and Bacon belonged to the time of Elizabeth and James I, Bacon being for a time Lord High Chancellor under James. Spenser and Shakespeare, though favorites at court, were never employed as officers of the government. It is remarkable that these three men, three of the greatest that ever lived, should each have been in frequent attendance at the same court; but it is still more remarkable that they were perhaps unacquainted with one another. Our wonder at this is increased when we reflect how near alike they were in age. Spenser was but an eighty-year-old boy when Bacon was born, while Bacon himself was only a three-year-old at the birth of Shakespeare. The mystery, however, is readily solved when we remember that each belonged to a very different class of society. Spenser was a poet, pure and simple, fond of retirement, modest and bashful in presence of the great, and during the period of his renown was probably but a rare visitor at the court, residing on an estate in the south of Ireland. Bacon was quite the opposite of all this, a lawyer, an office-seeker, closely allied to the nobility, and a student of science rather than of literature: he had probably very little sympathy with the fairy-land of Spenser and the rich luxuriance of his verse. As for our glorious Shakespeare, the most gifted of Englishmen, he was only a play actor, and in those days a play actor was little better than a vagabond. Besides these five great writers, there are many minor ones connected with each. What an ideal glory he sheds over the whole theme, the sky, the air, the plain, the sea, the temples of the terrified gods and the manger of the dreadful Infant, we forget ourselves, and are insensibly drawn into his charmed region of intellectual light and of harmony. The younger literature of our language is thus clearly marked and easily traced, as was noticed long ago by Pope. The case is not the same with the modern literature. In the former we see great luminaries at well-defined

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"Tis the place, and all around it,  
As of old, the curfew's call,  
Dreary gleams about the moorland  
Flying over Loksley Hall."

Some think that English literature has degenerated since the time of Milton, while others think that the moderns are superior to the old writers. It is said that Byron preferred Pope to Shakespeare; on the other hand, it is well known that Milton thought he had come into the world one generation too late. The truth is that the modern literature is different from the ancient; not superior, nor yet inferior. Both are excellent in their kind; and while the old writers are more ideal, more beautiful and far more grand and simple, the moderns are much better judges, and are not so coarse in thought or expression. The language of the old writers is as careless as that of the moderns is careful. Shakespeare never blotted a word; but Pope blotted and reblotted, corrected and re-corrected; and Wordsworth kept some of his poetry by him for over twenty years, that he might ensure its absolute perfection. This the old writers would consider mere trifling. The freedom of the old writers makes them all, even the prose writers, instinctively poetical; while the moderns are as instinctively critical. Hence history, whether of public affairs, or of private life in the form of fiction and essay-writing, has flourished most since the time of Dryden and Milton; and even verse itself has often taken this prosaic character; while previous to that time all literature, even the historical, took the form of story and chronicle, or of grand imaginative creation. Sir Thomas More and Bacon were poets, as well as Spenser and Shakespeare; while Pope and Tennyson are often essayists quite as much as poets. The chief of the old writers were Chaucer, the inimitable story-teller; Spenser, the luxuriant composer of allegory; Shakespeare, the first of dramatists; Bacon, who shared with Aristotle the title of legislator of philosophy; and Milton, the most sublime of epic poets. These are the five great names, the dii majores, of the elder English literature; their career extends over what may be termed the first three hundred years of English history, from the beginning of the rule of Edward the Third to the end of that of Cromwell. Chaucer belonged to the court of Edward III, being a statesman as well as poet; and Milton was an officer of the government of Cromwell, being also a statesman and poet; while Spenser, Shakespeare and Bacon belonged to the time of Elizabeth and James I, Bacon being for a time Lord High Chancellor under James. Spenser and Shakespeare, though favorites at court, were never employed as officers of the government. It is remarkable that these three men, three of the greatest that ever lived, should each have been in frequent attendance at the same court; but it is still more remarkable that they were perhaps unacquainted with one another. Our wonder at this is increased when we reflect how near alike they were in age. Spenser was but an eighty-year-old boy when Bacon was born, while Bacon himself was only a three-year-old at the birth of Shakespeare. The mystery, however, is readily solved when we remember that each belonged to a very different class of society. Spenser was a poet, pure and simple, fond of retirement, modest and bashful in presence of the great, and during the period of his renown was probably but a rare visitor at the court, residing on an estate in the south of Ireland. Bacon was quite the opposite of all this, a lawyer, an office-seeker, closely allied to the nobility, and a student of science rather than of literature: he had probably very little sympathy with the fairy-land of Spenser and the rich luxuriance of his verse. As for our glorious Shakespeare, the most gifted of Englishmen, he was only a play actor, and in those days a play actor was little better than a vagabond. Besides these five great writers, there are many minor ones connected with each. What an ideal glory he sheds over the whole theme, the sky, the air, the plain, the sea, the temples of the terrified gods and the manger of the dreadful Infant, we forget ourselves, and are insensibly drawn into his charmed region of intellectual light and of harmony.
Visit of the Papal Delegate to the College of St. Laurent.

EDITOR NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC:—The thirteenth of November, 1877, shall ever remain a joyously memorable day for the inmates of the various educational institutions clustered in and about the parish of St. Laurent, near Montreal, and placed under the direction of the members of the Congregation of the Holy Cross; for they have received His Excellency, Mgr. the Ablegate, accompanied by the venerable Superior of the Seminaire de St. Sulpice, the Very Rev. J. M. Boyle, and a goodly number of the regular and secular clergy of the city of Montreal and its suburbs, was led into the chapel, which is, I believe, one of the most beautiful and spacious that can be seen in any college on this continent. From the chapel His Excellency passed into a large and splendidly decorated drawing-room where all the members of the Community were assembled, and who were presented to him by their beloved Superior, Rev. L. Geoffrion, in a few eloquent and touching words, to which His Eminence responded in a short speech full of cordiality and good will; and he brought the reception to a close by imparting to all present the blessing of the Holy Father. This part of the programme being over, Mgr. the Ablegate and suite went to the exhibition-hall, where two hundred and eighty students were assembled to welcome him. It was really a grand sight. The vast room magnificently decorated throughout; such a large number of fine young gentlemen—every one of them the very picture of health and contentment—with their nobly self-sacrificing and kind Professors and prefects at their head; a score of learned, venerable and worthy priests forming two semi-circles on an elevated platform; and above all His Excellency, Mgr. the Ablegate, with a singularly striking presence and most benign countenance, standing in their midst. All these various elements with their contrasts and peculiarities served by their concourse to form a tableau which was certainly very striking and pleasing.

No sooner had His Excellency entered the hall than the Band discovered another air, which was, however, for a few moments entirely drowned by the clapping of six hundred hands. Music and applauses having played their respective parts, and all being now hushed into complete silence, two young gentlemen issued forth from the students' ranks, and advancing to the middle of the hall, stood right in front of His Excellency—each holding a large parchment in his hand. They were the little delegates of the students of St. Laurence's College appointed to address the great delegate of the Sovereign Pontiff and King, Pius IX. Master John F. King, of Fall River, Mass., read in a very manly and pleasing style one of the best English addresses I have ever listened to in a college hall. It can hardly be possible that such an admirable production was written by a mere student: perhaps a certain Professor of my acquaintance, a clergyman of great learning and taste, had lent kind assistance to the young gentleman in composing it. The French address was delivered by Master Benjamin Lecarelilier, of St. Laurent, who acquitted himself of the honor conferred upon him by his fellow students in a very creditable manner, for his address was couched in elegant French, and his delivery was very good. Addresses being concluded, His Excellency replied to them in a manner both extremely graceful and felicitous. His ten-minute speech was a model of its kind—eloquent, chaste and practical. And when at its conclusion he begged the worthy Superior to be good enough to give a three days' camp (recreation) to the "boys," a grand, loud and prolonged applause greeted, as you may imagine, the extra-ordinary request, by the whole assembly. Thus and there ended the reception by the students of His Excellency, who immediately went to pay a visit to the large and beautiful church of the parish of St. Laurent—a parish of nearly three thousand inhabitants, and all Catholics—and good Catholics at that—and one of the oldest in Canada. His
Eminence was accompanied thither by all the priests and a large delegation of the parish. The church was full of people, who had come from far and near to receive the blessing of the eminent envoy of His Holiness the Pope. Having sat on a splendid throne erected for the occasion, an address in French was delivered to him in the name of the congregation by a most worthy, devoted and generous member, Monsieur de Bongie. His Excellency accordingly surprised everyone present by replying to the well-written address in admirable French. After having spoken for fully ten minutes, he gave the Papal blessing to the assembled multitude and then withdrew, whilst the organ was pealing forth a stirring march, to the adjoining Convent and Academy of the Marianite Sisters of the Holy Cross, where another beautiful reception was extended to the eminent Bishop by the devoted Sisters and their numerous and well-trained pupils. But the afternoon was far advanced, and it was necessary to somewhat curtail the programme both at the College and Convent, for His Excellency the Abbé Génin had promised good Father Géant to visit his very interesting little family of eighty little boys—all from the age of five to twelve—before he would return to the city of Montreal. The College, so ably and so patriotically directed by Father Géant and his worthy assistants is situated at the Côte des Neiges, a short distance from St. Laurent, and just at the northern extremity of the city of Montreal. This institution is a dependency of St. Laurent; it is designed and set apart for the reception of the younger pupils, between the ages stated above, viz., five and twelve. There are now in that interesting institution eighty such pupils, all boarders, and belonging to some of the wealthiest inhabitants of Montreal and other cities. His Excellency was received in their midst with every possible demonstration of joy and love, and he fairly beamed with pleasure to find himself surrounded by them. Addresses were made, songs were sung, and instrumental music was performed by the little fellows in such a surprisingly perfect manner as to command the admiration of all present. And when I say all present, I mean not only the corps of Professors and the pupils, but also quite a concourse of people—Protestants and Catholics, who had come to the College of Notre Dame des Neiges either to see His Excellency and receive his blessing, or to witness the reception, which deed was a grand affair. It is needless to say that Mgr. the Abbé Génin was immensely pleased with all he saw and heard, and testified his pleasure by some very charming words which he addressed to “his little boys.”

I regret, Mr. Editor, that I have not had sufficient time to put my hurriedly written communication into a better form; but, at least, I have the satisfaction of sending you a faithful account of the reception of the eminent Abbé of the Pope, by the members of the Congregation of the Holy Cross and their pupils in the educational institutions at St. Laurent.

“Quill PX.”

An ingenious use of carrier pigeons is on record. They were employed in Belgium to smuggle tobacco into France. Each bird carried from ten to fifteen grammes of the weed, and two dozen pigeons per day were regularly dispatched. How long the new industry had been established is not stated; but one day it came to grief. A bird was too heavily loaded, and he dropped, with his burden, exhausted, into the Seine. A police inquiry resulted, and the whole business was exposed.

Education.

BY T. F. CANDIES.

Even in the present enlightened nineteenth century it is not at all surprising to see a whole nation agitated by the mighty question of the education of its masses; the subject is one of paramount importance to all; and, especially so to Catholics, who feel not only that their rights are compromised, on the one hand, but that the very bulwark of their Faith—that Faith made sacred by the blood of martyrs—is threatened by infidelity under the cloak of liberalism, and that it behaves them to act with a firm, stern determination. The Church, which stretched forth her hand in the gloom of paganism, and led the nations from the chaotic night of barbarism to the light of faith, civilization and refinement, has been told by the advocates of a visionary and insecure progress that she is unfit for the education of her own children. The State must rear them, the State must form their minds, and give their intellect the desired bent, that they may step forth upon the world’s stage, model citizens and model men. It is true that our material progress has been great—I am not one who would cry down the spirit of laudable enterprise; I am perhaps as patriotic in my feelings, too, as the noisiest demagogue among us, but I am surprised that men of keen judicial perception and legal ability—men who on a question of finance and politics could reason to an infinitesimal fraction, are on this point so lamentably short-sighted. The very Constitution of our country, which contains the noblest and most liberal enactments—the generous prompting of America’s greatest minds—is disregarded and condemned, and the dearest rights of men are tampered with. We are not without illustrations of the beneficial (?) effects of State education. They have shown themselves most unmistakably of late in the conduct of many of our most prominent statesmen, and in much of the public press, which is made subservient to the will of demagogues, where Christian utterances are choked, and press and people show signs of rank infidelity and atheism. It is true the child has had all the advantages of a first-class education, as far as the head was concerned; sciences, arts and even accomplishments have been taught the poor man’s children just as well as the millionaire’s. The tattered books and broken slates, the sometimes only half qualified teachers of old have been exchanged for the spacious rooms of a grand institution supported at the State’s expense, and conducted by competent teachers. All this is very fine, as far as it goes—very grand, very seductive. But what has been the result of all this? Has the child been really benefited? has his passions been restrained? and has he been taught to avoid evil and do good?—that there is a just God who will reward the one and punish the other? Has he been taught that God is the only source of all true knowledge? Has he been taught his duties to God and to his fellow-men? If not, what will all this human science, this dry knowledge avail? He may have completed the circle of all the most difficult sciences; he may have carried his rule and compass to the orbits of the stars, and traced their courses; his reasoning may have deduced new mathematical wonders from the Book of Nature; but nature is impressed in its amplitude all the learning now taught; but if he is ignorant of the great science, the science of God and holy things,—if in his reasoning he cannot find one theory,
one proposition, one hypothesis, by which he may demonstrate his Creator's existence,—then indeed, the scholar of a State's formation is beggarly poor in true knowledge, and a very child among the children of religious schools.

And if religion were to be taught in these palaces of schools, of what denomination would it be, without doing injustice to many? The Presbyterian wants his own religious training; the Episcopalian will not submit to a violation of his peculiar tenets, the Catholic is not willing to sacrifice his Faith, preserved for a period of nearly nineteen hundred years. Catholics cannot conscientiously educate their children where their religion is ignored or turned into ridicule. If no religion is taught, then God forbid any child should enter an Institution where religion is disregarded,—where heaven and hell are left out of question or considered only as secondary things; where the head alone is trained, and the heart left the passive tool of the basest passions. The education of the public school is not, properly speaking, education at all— for it only educates the head, at the expense of the heart;—education here is a misapplied term. It may do for the present, although it has eroded the respect for the position of the law, but when the earth, and all that is of earth shall pass away, the God that created us will not ask for proficiency in human sciences when we are called before His tribunal. Then the proudest human achievements will be as nothing, not even specks in the ruins of time, undistinguishable in the general wreck; while those who have taught the science of God, and caused His name to be revered, will shine as bright stars during all eternity. The affairs of men, at best, are but the short-lived ephemera of a day; come into existence, exist for a brief period, pass away, and are heard of no more.

Progressists scoff at and laugh to scorn piety, and mock at religious things. Whence does this arise? Mainly from the school system of our time. They jeer at the warnings of God and His Church, and create for themselves a golden calf, which they bow down to and worship. Not so was it the case of the infirmities of age.

From New York, Nov. 2d, in company with Mr. E. P. Rand, a botanist from Boston. It is the intention of the parties to make an extended exploration of the Amazon and its southern branches.

-Twelve falls of meteorites have been collected in the United States in the last eighteen years, and eight of these have fallen in the region of the Western prairies. Of the twenty falls of meteorites observed in the United States in the past sixty years, ten have occurred in the same region, and from these ten falls twice ten more mineral substance had been collected than from the ten happening in other districts.

-In the oranger of the Palace of Versailles there is a magnificent orange-tree, called "The Grand Constable," which is more than 500 years old. It sprang from the seed of a bitter orange which Eleanor of Castile, the wife of Charles III, of Navarre, planted in a pot, at the beginning of the fifteenth century. It was transferred from Pampeluna to Versailles in 1634, and as yet shows no signs of the infirmities of age.

-Eighteen specimens of the gigantic squids, or devilfish, belonging to the genus Architenthis, have been captured during the last few years,—thirteen upon the Atlantic coast, and one upon the Pacific. The specimen lately taken on the shores of Newfoundland, and now preserved in the New York Aquarium, is the Architenthis princeps, the largest of any known species. It is the intention of the parties to make an extended exploration of the Amazon and its southern branches.

-Among the recent inventions of this sort, which are favorably spoken of in Europe which operates by the expansion of silver wire, a wire that makes, a move of the wheel, so as to regulate the height of the carbons.

-The young naturalist, Earnest Morris, sailed for Brazil from New York, Nov. 2d, in company with Mr. E. P. Rand, a botanist from Boston. It is the intention of the parties to make an extended exploration of the Amazon and its southern branches.

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-A new method for obtaining oxygen cheaply is announced by M. Zeno. The full details are not given, but it is stated that the gas is obtained by the reaction of potassic permanganate and baric peroxide, placed together in water. These salts are cheap, and are said to yield 200 centimetres of the gas for every gramme of the mixture. A cheap supply of oxygen would be more valuable to the world than the discovery of a score of silver mines.

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A general inventory has been taken by the French ministry of all the public libraries of France. More than two hundred towns have been found to possess a library numbering from ten to twenty thousand volumes.

A London publishing house named Adam & Co., has published a book entitled "General Grant, His Life and Times"; depending on the interest of Grant's receptions for the sale, but the speculation is reported as not doing well.

The first Gewandhaus concert took place at Leipzig, Oct. 11. A new piano concerto C, by Carl Reinecke, was played by the celebrated conductor, and an overture in A and the symphony in E flat of the late Julius Rietz (from 1848 to 1850 head of the institution) begun and ended the concert.

Messrs. Cassell, Petter & Galpin have issued their annual "Catalogue of Illustrated Books," comprised of specimen pages from their finest publications, as the Doré Bible, the Doré Dante, the Leopold Shakespeare, etc. The work clearly exhibits the high order of merit which the art of wood-engraving has attained at the present day.

The Dublin University Magazine, which has for thirty years borne the name of a London publisher, and for seven has been conducted and printed there, is to drop the "Dublin" in its title. About twenty years ago the magazine contained a somewhat sharp criticism upon the administration of Trinity College, Dublin, and the sinuosity of the governing body. The University bookellers were then forbidden to continue its publication, and since that time the connection between the periodical and the University of Dublin has been little more than nominal.

The first original work by Praxiteles, the famed greatest of Greek sculptors, that the modern world has ever seen, has been found in the temple of Zeus at Olympia. It is a colossal marble statue of a nude youth, of which the lower part of the body is wanting, and which also presents the form of a little boy which had well rested upon the left arm. The statue is exquisite, and the head is marked by the finest and most spiritualized youthful beauty. The statue perfectly agrees with the description of a marble Hermes carrying the boy Dionysius, by Praxiteles, which was recorded by the historical Pausanias as a gift to the temple in his day.

A note is made in the report of the "United States Centennial Commission, International Exhibition, Group II," upon the sudden and remarkable development of the potter's art in the United States, and upon the abundant deposits of superior materials that exist within our boundaries. Coarse pottery has long been manufactured in the country, but table-ware of hard porcelain of a good quality was first produced at Philadelphia about the year 1800. In 1854 a pottery for the manufacture of white granite ware was established at Trenton, N. J. A successful imitation of the English wares of this sort was in time accomplished, and many other granite potteries have since been set up in different States. From 15,000 to 15,000 articles are now manufactured.”

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that is trivial and much that is sufficiently severe to de-
light the purist in music, address themselves, also, to more
miscellaneous interests. Thus far, at all events, it has been
proved that New York is sufficiently fond of music to
courage simultaneously Mr. Thomas' concerts, the Phil-
harmonic society's performances—in respect of subscrip-
tions, just at present—and Mr. Damrosch's efforts. The
three entertainments which have lately been supplied by
the exertions of the last-named musician have clearly es-
tablished the success of the whole projected series."

-In the Doric temple, supposed to be the Heraenum,
which was discovered at Olympia last winter, there was
exhumed in May a colossal marble statue of a nude youth,
that is pronounced by a correspondent of the Athenaeum the
most valuable contribution yet made by the excavations at
this point to Science and Art. The savans in charge of
the excavations believe the statue to be the Hermes of
Praxiteles, which Pausanias speaks of as among the gifts to
the Heraenum. If this be so, we have now the finest original
work of that great artist. The description of the statue is
as follows: The lower portion of the legs and the right
fore-arm are wanting. With the left elbow he leaned upon
the stem of a tree, supporting ourselves on the boy. At the
latter figure, unfortunately, only the lower part re-
 mains, and the tiny hand that he laid confidingly on the
shoulder of his bearer. Over the tree-stem, on which the
arm of a youth rests, falls the draperies so rich, deep-cut, and
wonderfully-worked folds, affording to the arm a resting-place, and gracefully hiding the sup-
port of the tree-stem, which in this position was technically
necessary. The youth rests his head gently, and with easy un-
dersidance on the left leg, so that the soft flesh of the right hip
shows, in manifold displacements, the play of the muscles
of the blooming, youthful form. The head is marked by the
finest, most spiritualized youthful beard and some en-
ample that resembles the heads we see on the Vatican Meleager or the
Hermes of the Belvedere. The body, too, resembles those
figures, only it is slenderer, softer, more virile. At first glance, we are struck by the careless execution of
the hair, which, in the parts that were usually unseen by
the spectators, is only slightly indicated. The back of the
statue is also less thoroughly wrought.

Books and Periodicals.

-The Catholic World for December is up to the usual high
standard which it aims to reach. The contents are:
I, Mr. Freunde on the "Revel of Romanism;" II, To
F. W. Faber, (Poem); III, Among the Translators; IV
The Little Chapel at MonamuUin; V, Recent Poem
F. W. Faber, (Poem); VII, The Mystery of the Old Organ; VIII, The
German Element in the United States; IX, At the Church-
Door, (Poem); X, A Sweet Revenge; XI, The Recent
Glimpses of a Roman Cathedral; XII, Praxiteles, which Pausanias
speaks of as among the gifts to the Heraenum. If this be so, we have now the finest original
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This is in great part a republication of a series of articles
published in Harper's Magazine during the year 1875, with
the additions made subsequently. It is of course a funny book, and its specimen illustrations will.

"You're a smart fellow," sneered a lawyer to a witness
the other day in Brooklyn court. "I return the compli-
cement if I wasn't under oath," replied the witness.

-Archetypal and other Comic Art. By James Parton. New
York, Harper Bros.; Chicago, Jansen, McClurg & Co. Price
$1.00.

Another branch of church discipline—Scene, country
church Parson—"Verily, verily, I say unto you, there
must be—" Clerk, (to the late comer with heavy boots,
ascending gallery stairs)—"Silence in the gallery.

-A valley has recently attracted attention on Kings.
River, Fresno County, Cal., which is forty-five miles long
from east to west, and averages half a mile wide at the
bottom. The Fresno Republican says:—"It lies 5,000 feet
above the sea, and its walls, which are about 3,000 feet
high, are very precipitous. In this part of nature a forest of
colossal redwood trees has been discovered. One of the
trees eclipses all that has been discovered on the Pacific
coast. Its circumference is as high as a man can reach, and
at a height of ten feet the girth is about as large as that
of a man's leg. A tree of this kind is said to be 1,000
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"You're a smart fellow," sneered a lawyer to a witness
the other day in Brooklyn court. "I return the compli-
cement if I wasn't under oath," replied the witness.
Yet do we not every day see want, poverty, distress? Has it not reached its greatest possible degree. We far excel our fathers in man, and we are now paying the just punishment. We and our nation is becoming noted for corruption and vice. A greater outbreak? Are not the social and the political foundations of the State, is rousing them to the fact that not only this education is the elevation of our youth above their place and rank. Education should make men, not devils—should form law-abiding and moral citizens, not intellectual rogues and criminals. Yet the present general education has, if not turned men to crime, at least not deterred them from it. Our greatest rogues are men that were educated, according to the common accception of the word. Have we by our education become any purer in our morals? more upright and honest in our private dealings? more law-abiding and sincere as citizens? Have we not in all these gone down from the standard of our fathers rather than improved it? Another great and crying abuse of this head-education is the elevation of our youth above their level, and the consequent idleness and want. It is the inevitable lack of moral training, and can be remedied by it alone.

This question of education is an all important one, on which much misrepresentation is abroad in the land. Our position as Catholics is well known, and our firm and unyielding assertion that religion and education must go hand in hand, has begun to arouse the attention of earnest Protestants. Our cry that in secular education lies danger to the State, is rousing them to the fact that not only this is true, but it also brings danger to their religious belief. Among the many noted Protestant protests against State education, one lately delivered by Rev. W. H. Platt, of Grace Church (Episcopalian), San Francisco, has attracted much attention by its plain and logical showing of the anti-Christian and anti-American tendencies of this system. We would advise our readers if possible to procure the sermon, and read it as delivered, for owing to our limited space we can but give a resume of his arguments and conclusions.

The gentleman addressed his discourse to Protestant hearers, and spoke to them as such and as Americans. Taking as his text the following passage from St. James: "Ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath, but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord." (James, vi, 4), he on it made a most salutary appeal to them, as Protestants and as Americans, to Christianize education. He, speaking, says:

"First, as Protestants, we should Christianize our education, because first, if our secular schools were instituted exclusively to build up Protestantism, they were a great blunder, for they are breaking it down; second, if to destroy Romanism, they are utter failures; and third, if to break down all religions, they are a crime against civilization."

Protestantism, if it would rear up its children in its belief, must train its youth in their religion. For this purpose it is not sufficent to teach the children no religion.
during the six days of the week, and then on the seventh try to impress on their minds the truths of religion, of morality. Listen to the Mercersburg Review, a paper of rank in the Lutheran Church:

"It is not sufficient that the State educate during the six days of the week only one day. The Christian religion is a religion not only for Sunday but for every day. Can the Church permit her children to live in the atmosphere of the world, Sunday only? Can she make associations with children of unbelievers, pursue their studies in schools where no positive religious influence confronts them, and expect education by an hour of religious instruction on Sunday? This view goes on the supposition that the Christian religion pertains only to one department of nature, and therefore can be satisfied by giving it only one portion of our time and attention. . . . The two orders of our life, the religious and the secular, are not thus related. The latter is to be true and complete in its own sphere, requires the constant presence and benediction, at all points, of the former."—Mercersburg Review (Baltimore), January, 1859.

Protestant teaching is necessary to save Protestant children from that of faith that is in their belief.

The popular Protestant doctrine that State education destroys the Catholic Church next claimed his attention, and it requires but little more than a bare statement of facts to refute it. Speaking of the public schools, he says:

"They are unnecessary to keep Protestants out of the Roman Church, and they certainly do not convert the Roman Catholics to Protestantism. They educate the young in no religion, but out of all churches, they destroy Protestantism in the land, and inducing the children to that of faith that is in their belief.

"In order not to seem to prefer any particular creed, the State education has been represented as a free and secular system, which is a crime against civilization."—Mr. Piatt.

"The issue for the control of our civilization is evidently narrowed down to Romanism on the one hand, and infidelity on the other", for "our present system of public education is but a free and secular system in the following words:

"The State education fosters pride, the root of anarchy, misrule, and lawlessness, and despises labor as beneath it. . . . With an organization perfectly evolved from the past—with a ministry inspired by the devotion of the martyrs—with an experience traversing the vicissitudes of all controlling events, and with a sagacious selection of heads and hearts—our system is a model for the world, and is the only one that has ever made a great nation. Who is to be the legislator and the agent, that shall use it in its present form or improve it.

"If secular schools break down all religion, they are a crime against civilization."—Mr. Piatt.

"When religion, poor as it was, went, morality went; and while the common people laughed at the priests, they turned in utter indifference from the philosophers. Secular despot took the place of the sacred priest, and human nature and society, though changing its masters, were tempered by the iron heel of animal power. Will, not conscience, ruled."—Mr. Platt.

"The world is full of people who wander from place to place, whining for 'Something to do,' and begging or stealing their subsistence for want of work, whose fundamental misfortune is that they know how to do nothing, having been brought up to just that."—Mr. Platt.

"Every child should in youth be trained to skill and efficiency in some department of useful, productive labor. Yet our present education fosters pride, the root of anarchy, miracle, and lawlessness, and despises labor as beneath it. Are we attempting to form a nation of pedants? It would seem so. The education given to many is the source of great misery and distress. Man and woman must labor to live, and yet the men and women given to society by our present education look down on and despise labor. Horace Greeley well described them when he said, "The world is full of people who wander from place to place, whining for 'Something to do,' and begging or stealing their subsistence for want of work, whose fundamental misfortune is that they know how to do nothing, having been brought up to just that."—Mr. Platt.

"Are you not rearing a race too proud to work and too uneducated to live without it? If you are educating the rising generation to be good citizens, secure to them a plain English education, sufficient to enable them to manage the ordinary business of life and protect themselves from imposition, and let them enter some trade or call respectable and useful. The work will not be drudgery. We have but few American laborers now. They are all educated to be merchants, lawyers, doctors, bankers, etc., and the industry of America is given up to foreigners, and American youths are educated above it all. The girl of humble circumstances is educated to be a good housewife, sufficient for all the immediate wants of her family, and just high enough to make a difference for what is most possible to her. Better be educated and virtuous than educated and useless. Secular education makes them vicious? I answer that, in itself, only changes the position of the shadow. Neither mental knowledge nor moral knowledge given by secular schools, if it be given, is sufficient. Human nature needs that moral and spiritual discipline and feeling which only religion and the Church can supply. And these must all be gained at the same time. The mind, the conscience, and the other..."
it does not help them to be virtuous, and in this everything helps. In other words, moral education may not lead to crime, but it is also true that in itself it does not lead away from it; but religion always leads away and never to crime. In this secularization of education we have worshiped an idol instead of a God.

Our system is wrong, radically wrong; where then is the remedy? Listen to the words of Mr. Platt; in them you will find the remedy well set forth:

"Let education, like religion, be a matter of choice. No compulsion, no tyranny, no proscriptive domination. What, it may be asked, shall we have no general ecclesiasticism? General secular education only makes a population more intellectually prepared for crime, certainly no stronger to resist it. No man is a better citizen because he knows the Calculus, or can translate an Æneid of Virgil or an Ode of Horace. Such education would be—unutterably useless, does not make men better. There is no God in it—all for the moral affections, nothing making him more honest, truthful or pure. On the contrary these virtues are deliberately kept from them in secular schools. He is wilfully injured and not morally helped as a citizen. The fellows of society come from the educated as well as the uneducated. Let education be more general than now; there never was more general crime than now; and there never was more a general indifference to religion than now.

Education should not be left to the ambition of ignorant and avaricious politicians. It should be left in the hands of the learned. Our present system is a blot on our civilization, for it is leading us away from Christianity of any kind.

"For higher education let us go back to the old-fashioned sectarian schools and colleges, supported by the voluntary contribution of the Church members. Let school money be consecrated money. A tax is something secular. Let all school tax be reduced to an amount necessary to support merely elementary or primary schools, and those who want and can afford to give their children more extended advantages pay for it themselves, and have as much or as little religion in it as they please. As it is now, this country is desperately intolerant of all but the infidel. Discriminations are practically made in favor of the sectarians."

Let each Church have its share of this tax, to use it for their own schools.

"Let Jewish money go to Jewish schools, if they choose to establish them; Romish money to Romish schools; Protestant money to Protestant schools, and infidel money to infidel schools. Let each denomination provide their children, as the distribution of civil liberty does not come from Religion, but from Secularism, while Secularism is its greatest foe. Dan­ger to civil liberty does not come from Religion, but from the disciples of secularism.

Religion, as he well and ably shows, is the true friend of civil liberty, while Secularism is its greatest foe. Danger to civil liberty does not come from Religion, but from the disciples of secularism.

"With the failure of religion, civil liberty has failed. The minimum of religion has ever been the maximum of despotic­ism. Secularism destroys liberty. It lifted Caesar over pros­trate altars, where gods of some sort had been worshiped, to a throne where Caesar was a god. On the side of ecclesiasticism is regarded the principal learning of the world and the best development of domestic life. On the side of secularism are all the dreadful despotisms, from Caesar down—all the civil tyrants, emperors, thieves, defaulterers, forgers, political ad­venturers and drunkards. A glass of whiskey—and mean at that—becomes a fountain of civilization! Also for education, for morality, the future of our rising generation, for civil lib­erty, when the worst classes hold the power and shape our institutions. Secularism, the friend of liberty, indeed! When was it so? Secularism rules by might. The Greek and Ro­man philosophers tried secular education, and lo! Caesar came. Secular education leads directly and inevitably to the award. Where is the reward? The so-called "secularization of education is tantamount to turn you to the side of the police. Religious training of the young will not prevent all crime, but this is the best that can be done. This issue between ecclesiasticism and secularism is one distinctly between liberty and license—between the education of the majority of the people, abiding civilians and a minority of law-breaking infidels—prac­tical if not real. It is an effort to turn society over to com­munion and all revolutionizing passions. He is the true citizen who has "the liberty wherewith Christ has made him free." No man is free who has not moral, if not religious command of himself. The secret of progress is to preserve the equili­brium of the social forces. This present tendency is to throw the religious influence entirely out, and bring in one wide domina­tion of human will, human appetite, human and individual license. Whatever insults may await it, the Church, like the angel in the way before Basiam, must stand before the ad­vance of that brute force which would rend all. With secular schools that teach no morals, "How can there be a public conscience? And without conscience, can there be security? And without security, can there be progress and stability?"

Thus have we striven to give our readers a round of Mr. Platt's truly excellent discourse. It is well worthy perusal, and to all who can obtain it, we would recommend them to read it attentively, especially those who may see hope in the darkness of immorality, induced by our God­less schools, and who still think to believe the evident truth that "without religion there is no morality." We have trust in our Nation. The people may be led into error, but when they perceive the error they will aban­don it. May the awakening come soon, for it cannot come too soon to arouse our Nation to the sense of the peril to which it is exposed.

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Personal.

—Henry Morgan (Commercial), of '69, is practising law at Newberry, Ind.
—J. Lavelle (Commercial), of '85, is Assistant Auditor at Washington, Ind. Doing well.
—Austin Gabel (Commercial), of '69, is keeping books for his father in Washington, Ind.
—S. A. Marks (Commercial) of '74, is with one of the leading hat and fur establishments in Chicago.
—F. A. Sweger (Commercial), of '74, is shipping-clerk for one of the leading wholesale houses in Chicago.
—Richard A. Downey (Commercial), of '75, can be found at 54 St. Charles St., New Orleans, where he is doing well.
—Charles and George Ruger (Commercial), of '73, are in the wholesale confectionery business, with their father, in Lafayette, Ind.
—Hon. P. Gibbons, of Iowa, has taken up his residence in South Bend, in order that he might be near his children now attending class at Notre Dame and St. Mary's.
—Among the visitors at Notre Dame lately were Mrs. and the Miss Flahertyes, Niles, Mich.; Miss Bake, Grand Rapids; Miss Curtin, Hudson, O.; Mr. F. Cavagni, Chi­cago; Mr. W. Richardson, Cleveland, O.; Mrs. Goghlin, and Mrs. Crannon, Toledo; Rev. J. L. Boxer, Mrs. A. R. Thomas, Mrs. R. H. Hyde and L. E. Boxer, Goshen.
—During his stay in Chicago last week, Professor Luigi Gregori, of the University, had the honor of making the acquaintance of General Sheridan, of the United States Army. The General engaged the services of the distinguished artist to have his portrait painted by him, Professor Gregori is fully competent for the task, and we feel confident that the General will be highly satisfied with the work when it is done.
—The Reading, Pa., Times and Dispatch of Nov. 14, says: "James A. O'Reilly, Esq., was standing on the down track of the Reading Railroad, at Seventh and Chestnut streets, awaiting the arrival of the six o'clock mail train from Philadel­phia, when he was struck by the cow-catcher of a down train, which ran off the track to one side. He fell along the rail­road, under the cylinder of the locomotive, while his silk hat got under the wheels, but he miraculously escaped, being no more seriously injured than to have sustained a few slight bruises. He was expecting a friend on the pas­senger train, and did not observe the approach of the train on the down track."
Local Items.

—The classes continue to be visited regularly.
—Since Nov. 15th, the rats have been discontented.
—All the scaffolding in the church has been taken down.
—The Moot Court of the Law Classes is held every Saturday.
—The copy for the Scholastic Almanac is in the hands of the printers.
—When writing for the Scholastic always write on one side only of the paper.
—Bulletins will be made out week after next, the first week of December.

—Next Thursday is Thanksgiving Day, which will, of course, be observed here.
—The St. Cecilians have postponed their fall Entertainment until sometime in December.
—The usual monthly Conference was held last Wednesday, when a number of excellent papers were read. The exercises were of an unusually entertaining character.
—"And the bark went down," sang the unfortunate man as he swallowed twenty grains of cinchona'dia.
—Nothing. It may be that the faculty were too rigid with minus, minus.
—It is reported that the Philogarians got rec., and the nimrods held their grand lunch in their honor.
—The musical soirée given on the evening of the 22d, the Feast of St. Cecilia, was in every respect highly creditable.
—The usual monthly Conference was held last Wednesday. One of the number, who seems to be well-posted, said: "I have noticed year after year that at least one half the number of boys that were objected to as he swallowed twenty grains of cinchona'dia."
—The St. Aloysius Philodenic Society is getting along well this year. In December, the members will give their first entertainment, consisting of orations, essays and music. We trust they will not disappoint the expectation of their friends.
—The editor of the Australian offered his portrait of Very Rev. Wm. Corby, C. S. C., President of the University. We understand this portrait is to be finished for the first of December. Some of the many friends of Very Rev. President Corby have volunteered to provide a frame suitable for the work of Prof. Gregory, which the latter has undertaken as a token of esteem and respect for our worthy President.
—The fifth regular meeting of the Archchaptership of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary took place on Sunday, Nov. 15th. At this meeting Mr. M. B. M. Meade read a "Sketch of the Life of St. Aloysius." Master K. Scanlan delivered an essay on "The Origin of the Concluding Words of the Salve Regina," and Mr. J. Arentz gave a brief but interesting description of "The Miraculous Translation of the House of Loreto" from Nazareth to its present location. The following new members were then elected, namely: J. D. McNeil, J. W. Guthrie, E. S. Walter, A. J. Burger, H. Gramling, E. O. C. Van Mornick, G. Cassard, J. Lemarie and W. B. Walter. Master Scanlan deserves especial praise for the manner in which he acquired himself in answering the question given him.

—Ed. Scholastic.
—Weoverheard a party speaking about First Honors the other day. One of the number, who seems to be well-posted, remarked that the other students, who have not yet given satisfaction up to the present time, and that no doubt if the faculty were to decide upon the Honors at this date, the number receiving honors would be very large; but, he continued, "the months of December and January are the test months. I have noticed year after year that the months of December and January seem to be the cause of many becoming dissipated. We trust that this year will be an exception to the general rule, and that every student will endeavor to keep up his good record.

—Have you ever been to a Temperance meeting and heard the wretched parodies that form the musical part of the entertainment? Truly was the poet right when he said: "Whoop of Meekness," and the "Rallying-shout of Moderation." Nothing but the trashiest stuff, such as an ambitious merchant might get up as an advertisement to his wares.

—Who can unravel the paradox of time? When we look to former times we call it looking back. But when we look forward it is to anticipate what is to come after us. Truly Janus and Saturn were one, if Saturn were really the god of Time. The paradox of the order is the same. We go onward from A to Z, although A is the first and Z the last. How can we go forward to that which follows? Reconcile these mysteries, O Editor! Or do some of ye wise subscribers to the Scholastic unravel the mystery?—We are sorry to announce that our friend John failed to get on the Roll of Honor, although he says "I didn't do nothing." It may be that the faculty were too rigid with him, but we don't like those two negatives. John has the habit of saying things in such a quaint way. Well, John, don't be discouraged; try again.

—The 12th regular meeting of the St. Cecilia Philomathic Society took place on Tuesday, Nov. 20th. At this meeting declamations were delivered by Messrs. J. Baker, B. Reynolds, W. Walker, J. A. Burger, W. Jones, J. Perea, F. McGraith, C. Hagan, R. Keenan and P. Cava-nough. Master J. Berteling was elected a member of the Association. Very Rev. Father Corby was present at this meeting, and at the close he assigned to each member his respective part in the coming Exhibition.
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—We particularly and urgently request both friends and foes to keep away from the printing-office. We are busy, and the office is small. Galleys and locked-up forms are lying around, perfectly safe as long as no outsiders get inside; but an enormous amount of "pi" may be made in the shortest possible time by any awkward contributor, without the least intention on his part of getting into that line of business. Our office is small—we've remarked that before—and elbow-room is scarce, and there is just room enough for our foreman and pressman to stand around the cases, and imposing stone and job press without colliding, and there isn't room for another one. Besides, we are busy. We mentioned that before, but it is good to repeat it. We are busy. Foreman, pressman, and types. Upstairs and downstairs and in the basement. Sometime hereafter, when we get a big office, and the weather is comfortable, and we have nothing to do, we will give notice, and will be glad to see our friends around us in the printing-office.

—Beware of the Ideas of March!—that is of those notions of progress which are fatal to Cesarism. This was the true form of the warning which the wise man uttered to Cesar, and which is still a topic for the interpretation of the conspirators on the 15th of March, a day which the Romans were accustomed to call the Ides. But the supersitiousness of past ages is fast melting away in the enlightenment of the nineteenth century. It was not the month of March but the Ides of March which the old man spoke—not Ides but Ides! The popular version of the story is absurd, for it is supposed that some oracle had uttered something about the conspiracy, regard even for his own personal safety would have caused him to be more explicit. Had he revealed the whole plot, Cesar was powerful enough to have guarded himself against it, and to have rewarded his informant, but such an obscure warning as he is said to have given, would only have drawn down upon himself the wrath of the successful conspirators, without helping Cesar.

Roll of Honor.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.


JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.


MINOR DEPARTMENT.


CLASS HONORS.

COMMERCIAL COURSE.


List of Excellence.

—A very beautiful cactus is in bloom in the vocal room.
—Miss Anna Curtin, Graduate of 1874, has visited St. Mary's lately.

—The promised description of St. Luke's Studio must be postponed, as the furnishing will not be complete until about Thanksgiving Day.

—Thanks are returned for a box of fine Pampas grasses from I. B. Fuller of San Raphael, Cal. They have the graceful appearance of ostrich plumes.
—Very Rev. Father Corby, C. S. C., although declaring himself entirely unprepared, delivered a very spicy as well as useful lecture on Wednesday evening.
—On Friday evening the young ladies were called to the Study Hall to enjoy a lecture on "English Literature" by Professor Howard. He entertained his audience with choice thoughts and fine extracts.
—On Tuesday evening, Mother Superior arrived from her regular visit to the houses of the Order in the West. On Wednesday morning the pupils met in the Study Hall and were visited by Mother Superior. An address of wel­come was delivered by Miss Pauline Guyner in behalf of the entire Academy.

—At the regular Academic reunion of Sunday evening, the first number of The Chimes for the present scholastic session appeared. The paper was very lively, and admir­ably well read by the editresses: Misses M. McGrath, N. Davis, M. W. B. Thompson. At the last article the chim­ming became so exhilarating that it literally brought nearly everybody to their feet. But to explain the form in which the warning which the wise man uttered to Caesar, would only have drawn down upon himself the wrath of the successful conspirators, without helping Caesar.

—Mother Superior brought a large collection of minerals, fossils, stalactites, stalagmites, etc., from Utah, Nevada, Wyoming, and Dakota. Among them are over sixty specimens of native gold, over three hundred of native sil­ver; sulphur, grey, and black silver ores; Horn silver chlora, and bromine of silver from the dif­ferent mines of Nevada and Utah, the assays of which vary from three hundred to twenty thousand dollars to the ton; also many large specimens of copper matchettes, azurites, quicksilver, galena, manganese, arsenic, antimony, bismuth, etc. Many of these ores are, first, in their native state; second, reduced to fine dust in the sampling mills; third, roasted ores. Fine specimens of native copper, taken from the furnaces and crucible. A fine collection of fossils (fishes, feras, etc.); many specimens of Petrified wood, mosses, wild sage and soda; large blocks of solid salt in crystals taken from the Great Salt Lake. Over thirty specimens of stalactites and stalagmites, some weighing over fifty pounds; also a collection (over four hundred) of precious stones; pink and white satin-spar; rose and white albaster, agates, rubies, the topaz, cornelians, the amber­opal, onyx, jasper, porphyry, and lapis-lazuli, the last
named from New Mexico. For the most of these valuable specimens, thanks are returned to Rev. Father Reilly; the Sisters of the Holy Cross, Judge Dunne, Professor Adams, Misses Lambe, L. Tighe, M. Usselman, A. Dopp, S. Hamilton, M. Wood, N. Keenan, P. Felt, M. Ivors.

**Roll of Honor**

**ACADEMIC COURSE.**

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN THE


**1ST CLASS—Misses H. Russell, M. Ewing, S. Moran, C. Boyce, B. Wilson, L. Fox, E. Lange.**


2d Prep. Class—Misses E. Miller, J. Butts, O. Franklin.

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN THE JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

**2d Sr. Class—Misses A. Kirchner, A. Morgan, A. Ewing, A. Gordon.**


3d Class—Misses J. Buntendahl, J. Butts, E. Wootten.


LANGUAGES.

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN THE

**1ST LATIN CLASS—Misses J. Cooney, A. Harris.**


HONORABLY MENTIONED IN THE

**1st French Class—Misses H. Russell, B. Wilson, N. McGrath, A. Harris, C. Silverthorne, N. Keenan.**


GERMAN.

2d Class—Misses A. Kirchner, M. Uselman, A. Gordon, L. Walsh.


HONORABLY MENTIONED IN INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

1st Class—Misses B. Wilson and T. Picins.

2d Div.—Misses A. Geller and C. Silverthorne.

3d Class—Misses A. Harris, L. Kirchner, N. Keenan.


2d Div.—Misses L. Neu, J. Burgess, A. Gordon.

5th Class—Misses H. Mila, A. Kirchner, A. McGrath, E. Lange, A. Reising, N. McGrath, M. Brown, E. Walsh.


PAINTING IN WATER-COLORS.

2d Class—Misses K. Hackett, A. Brown.


GUITAR—Miss B. Anderson.

Theoretical Classes—Notes from 80 to 103.

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN VOCAL DEPARTMENT.

2d Class—Misses L. Kirchner, M. Uselman, A. Kirchner, A. Reising.


ART DEPARTMENT.

DRAWING.

HONORABLY MENTIONED

Promoted to the 3d Class—Miss M. Spier.

4th Class—Misses N. Davis, S. Rheinboldt.

Promoted to the 4th Class—Misses T. Whiteside, M. Plattenburg.


GENERAL DRAWING CLASS.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.


JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.


PAINTING IN WATER-COLORS.

3d Class—Misses S. Moran, L. Kirchner.

OIL-PAINTING.

2d Class—Misses P. Gaynor, E. Lange.

Promoted to the 2d Class—Miss B. Reynolds.

2d Class—Miss M. O'Connor.

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN ORNAMENTAL NEEDLE-WORK.


DRESS-MAKING.

Misses B. Thompson, L. Kirchner, K. Barrett, M. Plattenburg, L. Tigha, L. Walsh, M. Halligan, M. Cleary, A. Harris.

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN PLAIN SEWING.

Misses L. Chilton, L. Ellis, A. Kirchner, M. Lambin, M. McGrath, A. Cleary.

Tablet of Honor

For neatness, Order, Amiability, and Correct Department.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.


JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.


—"I am speaking," said a long-winded orator, "for the benefit of posterity." "Yes," said one of his hearers, "and if you keep on much longer, your audience will be here."
**Attorneys at Law.**

**BROWN & HARVEY,** (S. M. Brown of ’63), Attorneys at Law, Cleveland, Ohio.

**SPEER & MITCHELL,** (N. S. Mitchell, of ’72), Attorneys at Law, No. 225 Brady St., Davenport, Iowa.


**FANNING & Hogan,** [D. J. Hogan, of ’74], Attorneys at Law, Room 29, Ashland Block, N. E. Cor. Clark and Randolph sts., Chicago, Ill.

**JOHN F. McHUGH,** [of ’72], Attorney at Law, Office 65 and 67 Columbus St., Lafayette, Ind.

**DOUGIE & DOUGIE** (Chas. J., Notary Public, and Wm W., both of ’74), Attorneys at Law. Collections promptly made. Office, Hodge’s Block, Burlington, Iowa.

**ORVILLE T. CAMBELLAN,** [of ’71], Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Commissioner of Deeds, Office, 83 Main St., Elkhart, Ind.


**WILLIAM J. CLARK,** [of ’71], Attorney at Law, Rooms 5 & 6, Law Building, No. 67 S. High St., Columbus, O.

**JAMES A. O’REILLY,**—of ’90—Attorney at Law, 247 Court Street, Youngstown, Pa. Collections promptly attended to.

**JOHN D. MCMORCICK,**—of ’73—Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Lancaster, Ohio.

**Civil Engineers & Surveyors.**

**C. M. PROCTOR,** [of ’71] Civil Engineer of City and County of Elkhart. Office, 67 Main St., Elkhart, Indiana. Special attention given to Hydraulic Engineering.

**ARTHUR J. STACE,** [of ’61], 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. Terms, $1 per annum.

**The AVE MARIA,** a 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, $2.50.

**The Young Folks’ Friend,** published monthly at Los Angeles, Ind., 50 cts. per year. Subscriptions solicited from the friends and students of Notre Dame.

**The South Bend HERALD,** published weekly by Chas. Murray & Co. (T. A. Dalley, of ’74) $1.50 per annum.

**Hotels.**

**Circle House:** On the European plan, Indianapolis, Ind., close to Union Depot, best in the city. English, German and French spoken. Geo. Robbides, Proprietor: E. Kitz, Clerk.

**The Bond House:** A. McCay, Prop., Niles, Mich. Large free lunch to and from all Trains for Guests of the House.

**The Matteson House,** Corner of Washington Ave. and Jackson St., Chicago, III. All Notre Dame visitors to Chicago may be found at the Matteson.

**Visiting Cards.**

25 CALLING CARDS—no two alike, with name neatly printed, for 10 cents.

**Michigan Central Railway.**

**Time Table—June 24, 1877.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Train</th>
<th>1st Class</th>
<th>2nd Class</th>
<th>3rd Class</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lv. Chicago</td>
<td>7:00 a.m.</td>
<td>6:00 a.m.</td>
<td>5:00 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mich. City</td>
<td>9:35 a.m.</td>
<td>8:35 a.m.</td>
<td>7:35 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Niles</td>
<td>10:10 a.m.</td>
<td>9:10 a.m.</td>
<td>8:10 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
<td>1:25 p.m.</td>
<td>1:15 p.m.</td>
<td>1:05 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jackson</td>
<td>4:25 p.m.</td>
<td>4:15 p.m.</td>
<td>4:05 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ar. Derby</td>
<td>6:35 p.m.</td>
<td>6:25 p.m.</td>
<td>6:15 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lv. Detroit</td>
<td>7:00 a.m.</td>
<td>6:00 a.m.</td>
<td>5:00 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Niles</td>
<td>7:35 a.m.</td>
<td>6:35 a.m.</td>
<td>5:35 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ar. Detroit</td>
<td>1:25 p.m.</td>
<td>1:15 p.m.</td>
<td>1:05 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
<td>4:25 p.m.</td>
<td>4:15 p.m.</td>
<td>4:05 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jackson</td>
<td>7:25 p.m.</td>
<td>7:15 p.m.</td>
<td>7:05 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ar. Chicago</td>
<td>8:25 p.m.</td>
<td>7:40 p.m.</td>
<td>6:30 p.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Niles and South Bend Division.**

**JOINING Point.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Train</th>
<th>1st Class</th>
<th>2nd Class</th>
<th>3rd Class</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lv. Benton</td>
<td>8:00 a.m.</td>
<td>7:00 a.m.</td>
<td>6:00 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N. Dame</td>
<td>8:30 a.m.</td>
<td>7:30 a.m.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ar. Niles</td>
<td>9:00 a.m.</td>
<td>8:00 a.m.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Minerals, Shells, Birds, Etc.**

The Naturalists’ Agency has been established at 1223 Belmont 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 is issued free to all subscribers.

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 check-list containing the names of all the species and the more common varieties, arranged alphabetically and preceded by the excellent check-list containing the names of all the species and the composition of the Mineral. All collections accepted, and the printer and engraver charged me about $900, before a copy was put into my establishment. November 13th, my cash sales were over $1,500 and cash receipts over $1,200.

Collections of Minerals, Shells, Birds, etc., will be disposed of on the following terms.

- Crystals and fragments: $5.00, $1.50, $1.00, $0.60, $1.00
- Shells: $1.50, $1.00, $0.50
- Birds: $2.00, $1.50, $1.00

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The Sunday edition of The Sun is an eight-page sheet of 56 columns. While giving the news of the day, it also contains a large amount of literary and miscellaneous matter specially prepared for it. The Sunday Sun has met with great success. Post paid, $1.20 a year.

The Weekly Sun.
Who does not know The Weekly Sun? It circulates throughout the United States, the Canadas, and beyond. Ninety thousand families greet its pages weekly, and regard it in the light of guide, counselor, and friend. Its news, editorial, agricultural, and literary departments make it essentially a journal for the family and the fireside. Terms: One Dollar a year, post paid. This price, quality considered, makes it the cheapest news-paper published. For clubs of ten, with $10 cash, we will send an extra copy free. Address

PUBLISHER OF THE SUN, New York City.

Chicago, R. I. & Pacific.

Through trains are run to Leavenworth and Atchison, connecting with the Kansas and Santa Fe Railroads. This is acknowledged by the travelling public to be the Great Overland Route to California.

Two express trains leave Chicago daily from depot, corner Van Buren and Sherman streets, as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Leave</th>
<th>Arrive</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Omaha, Leavenworth and Atchison Express</td>
<td>10 00 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pers. accommodation</td>
<td>6 00 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Night Express</td>
<td>11 00 p.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

A. M. Smith, H. Riddle, General Superintendent

CHICAGO, ALTON AND ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO.

KANSAS CITY AND DENVER SHORT LINES.

Union Depot, West side, near Madison street bridge; Ticket offices at depots and 126 Hubbard street.

Arrive. Leave.

Kansas City and Denver Express via Jack. sonville, Mo., and Louisiana, Mo. 3 40 pm 5 00 pm Springfield and St. Louis Ex. via Main Line 3 00 pm 9 00 am Springfield, St. Louis and Texas Fast Ex. via Main Line 7 30 am 9 00 pm Peoria Day Express 10 30 am 1 00 pm Peoria, Kookuk and Burlington Ex. 5 30 am 7 00 pm Chicago and Pocahontas Railroad Express 8 00 pm 12 30 pm Streator, Wenoa, Lacon and Washington Ex. 7 30 am 12 30 pm Peoria Day Express 11 00 am 2 00 pm Peoria, Kookuk and Burlington Ex. 6 00 pm 8 30 pm Joliet Accommodation 2 00 pm 8 00 pm J. C. McMullin, Gen. Gted. J. Charlton, Gen. Pass. Adj.

FOR SALE.
In the immediate vicinity of Notre Dame, and very conveniently located in regard to Church and Markets, a desirable property consisting of three large enclosed lots, a good two story frame house, well arranged and finished, a good stable, carriage shed, cold house, young trees, grapes, shrubbery, etc., will be sold at reasonable figures to a good buyer. For further information, address P. O. Box 35, No. Notre Dame, Ind.
## L. S. & M. S. Railway.

On and after Sunday, May 13, 1877, trains will leave South Bend as follows:

### GOING EAST.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Train</th>
<th>Destination</th>
<th>Arrival Time</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>3:25 a.m.</td>
<td>Chicago and St. Louis Express</td>
<td>Toledo</td>
<td>9:50 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4:05 a.m.</td>
<td>Pacific Express</td>
<td>Cleveland</td>
<td>2:20 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:30 a.m.</td>
<td>Special New York Express</td>
<td>Buffalo</td>
<td>8:05 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:50 a.m.</td>
<td>Atlantic Express</td>
<td>Cleveland</td>
<td>1:05 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4:38 &amp; 4 p.m.</td>
<td>Atlantic Express</td>
<td>Buffalo</td>
<td>1:00 p.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### GOING WEST.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Train</th>
<th>Destination</th>
<th>Arrival Time</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>3:45 a.m.</td>
<td>Toledo Express</td>
<td>Laporte</td>
<td>3:33 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:00 a.m.</td>
<td>Pacific Express</td>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>3:00 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4:38 p.m.</td>
<td>Special Chicago Express</td>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>7:50 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:20 p.m.</td>
<td>Atlantic Express</td>
<td>Cleveland</td>
<td>7:01 p.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago

### CONDENSED 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>No. 2</th>
<th>No. 3</th>
<th>No. 4</th>
<th>No. 5</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>12:00 A.M.</td>
<td>11:00 A.M.</td>
<td>12:00 A.M.</td>
<td>12:00 A.M.</td>
<td>10:00 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:30 A.M.</td>
<td>11:30 A.M.</td>
<td>12:30 A.M.</td>
<td>12:30 A.M.</td>
<td>10:20 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:00 A.M.</td>
<td>12:00 A.M.</td>
<td>1:00 A.M.</td>
<td>1:00 A.M.</td>
<td>11:00 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:30 A.M.</td>
<td>12:30 A.M.</td>
<td>1:30 A.M.</td>
<td>1:30 A.M.</td>
<td>11:20 A.M.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### GOING EAST.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No. 1</th>
<th>No. 2</th>
<th>No. 3</th>
<th>No. 4</th>
<th>No. 5</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>9:10 P.M.</td>
<td>8:00 P.M.</td>
<td>9:10 P.M.</td>
<td>9:10 P.M.</td>
<td>8:10 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:40 P.M.</td>
<td>8:40 P.M.</td>
<td>9:40 P.M.</td>
<td>9:40 P.M.</td>
<td>8:50 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:05 P.M.</td>
<td>9:05 P.M.</td>
<td>10:05 P.M.</td>
<td>10:05 P.M.</td>
<td>9:10 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:30 P.M.</td>
<td>9:30 P.M.</td>
<td>10:30 P.M.</td>
<td>10:30 P.M.</td>
<td>9:40 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:55 P.M.</td>
<td>9:55 P.M.</td>
<td>10:55 P.M.</td>
<td>10:55 P.M.</td>
<td>10:00 P.M.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Trains Nos. 2 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 Pullman 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.

---

**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 TOBACCOS at the **"STUDENTS' OFFICE," 54 Washington Street, SOUTH BEND, IND.**

---

**TOWLE & ROPER, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN CIGARS AND TOBACCO.**

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

---

**EDWARD BUYSSE,** DEALER IN Watches, Clocks, and JEWELRY. All Kinds of Engraving Done. SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

---

**M. Livingston & Co.,** ARE THE Leading Merchant Tailors in South Bend. 91 MICHIGAN ST., SOUTH BEND, IND.