The Western Wind.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Yet on my cheek I feel the western wind,
And hear it telling to the orchard trees,
Tales of fair meadows, green with constant streams,
And mountains rising, blue and cold, behind,
Where in moist dells the purple orchis gleams,
And starred with white the virgin’s bower is twined.

At once, but had turned States’ evidence against his accomplices, and had been subsequently selected as a policeman. They pushed him into a cell and locked him up.

Meanwhile Von Schrinckenbach, in an agony of apprehension, was threading his way, trembling at every shadow, through alleys and bye-ways, to his solitary lodgings. Arrived there, he first locked the room door, and then unlocked an iron safe, in which his riches, principally in the portable form of jewels, were deposited. Selecting from his wardrobe a hollow leather belt of huge proportions and vast capacity, he crammed it to repletion with diamonds of the first water, until it resembled a gigantic sausages. Then hastily putting on the disguise of an itinerant knife-grinder, he concealed the belt beneath his rags, gathered his loose cash into a pocket-book, carefully secured the various locks by which his doors were fastened, and slipped furtively out by a postern gate. He had hardly proceeded two steps before he was arrested by a police officer to whom he was personally a stranger.

“Stop, thief!” immediately exclaimed the officer, judging by his guilty looks. “What! have you been robbing the rich Von Schrinckenbach? Don’t deny it. We have been directed to keep a sharp look-out in the neighborhood of that gentleman’s lodgings, as he is known to have vast treasures there. Come with me immediately to the police office.”

In vain did the victim protest that he was himself Von Schrinckenbach. His appearance was against him, and the assertion was too absurd. It was late at night when they arrived at the police office, and there was no one there that knew Von Schrinckenbach. He was searched, of course, and his captors looked in amaze at the untold wealth of diamonds that glittered in amaze at the untold wealth of diamonds that glittered under their greedy eyes. This indeed was worth all risks even to the police officers. Von Schrinckenbach marked the covetous gleam of their unholy gaze as they gazed over the jewels.

“Ah! gentlemen!” pleaded he, “the tale I tell is true. Send for any one that knows me! Send for the Mayor—any one at all; and give me back my own!”

“Maniac and robber!” they laughed. “Thinkest thou that we can believe so ridiculous a tale, that a man should rob his own house? No, no, man! Abide here for the night. Justice shall be done thee in the morning.” And they pushed him into a cell and locked him up.

There were two of them, Wolfgang and Foxenthaler. Wolfgang was the one who had arrested Von Schrinckenbach. He was a hardened wretch who had been a robber once, but had turned States’ evidence against his accomplices, and had been subsequently selected as a policeman on the principle: “Set a thief to catch a thief.” What Foxenthaler was, nobody knew. He was a wiry wizen-faced man compared with his large and muscular comrade,
They walked on silently, each carrying one end of the precious belt, and each thinking of how he might dispose of its charge. To have proposed to share the booty between them would have been the safer plan; but each was too avaricious for that. Nothing was said by either of what each was conscious was passing in the other's mind.

At length they reached a totally deserted thoroughfare—blank walls on either side. Wolfgang gave a sudden and violent twitch, expecting, no doubt, to take Foxenthaler unawares. But the latter held fast—the belt was in his left hand and in Wolfgang's right. Maddened by failure, Wolfgang doubled his left fist, and dealt Foxenthaler a blow in the face; and now the strife commenced in earnest.

"What!" said a third party, with a numerous convolved pipestem, stepping up. "Two officers of the peace engaged in mortal fray!" It was the Orientalist.

They had dropped the belt, and were wallowing in the mire, rolling over and over, each endeavors, with raised stillette, to inflict a mortal wound. The words of the Orientalist startled them, and Wolfgang, the more impressionable of the two, lost his presence of mind, and was immediately stabbed to the heart by his opponent.

The Orientalist picked up the belt, keeping his eyes fixed on the survivor, and covering him with the six loaded barrels of an elegantly mounted revolver which he had just drawn from his sash. "Explain this!" he quietly remarked, with the air of one accustomed to settle such matters.

"Give up that belt, sir," said Foxenthaler, with all the firmness he could muster, trembling as he was with the excitement of the dreadful struggle. "It is in my keeping—having been taken from the person of a suspected robber, who is now awaiting trial in the police office. My comrades, knowing that its contents were precious, sought to carry them off from me, by force, and thus himself become a thief, I deemed it my duty to frustrate his nefarious designs, even at the risk of my life." "Does the law arm policemen with the stillette or with the baton?" coolly asked the Orientalist. Foxenthaler made no reply. The Orientalist signed him to march forward. He sullenly obeyed the sign. The Orientalist followed, still bearing the precious belt, and keeping his pistol pointed at the miscreant.

Let us now return to Von Lünchengrab; whom we left, I think, on the threshold of the saloon, hesitating as to where he might find a supper and lodging for the night. His means were completely exhausted. His landlord had that morning turned him out upon the street, seizing what furniture he had to pay part of his long-standing arrears of rent. Such friends as still noticed him repelled all attempts on their hospitality. "Well," said he; "It is a warm night after all, and one may sleep on a doorstep without fear of taking cold."

He perambulated the more frequented streets as long as there was any one stirring, for he loved the society of his fellow-men, strangers and unsympathetic as they might be and he still cherished the hope of picking up some chance acquaintance who would afford him shelter for the night. But as the throng became reduced to a few belated stragglers, he turned from the better lighted streets to hide his homelessness in some dark nook. As he was slowly wending his way in the darkness of one of the most obscure neighborhoods, his foot tripped against the prostrate form of a man. "Some drunkard," said he, "unable to find his way homewards. I will help him, and so perhaps obtain an invitation to pass the night beneath his roof. Ho! friend! wake up! Ha!—what is this? Blood!"

It was the still warm corpse of Wolfgang, and before he knew it, Von Lünchengrab had dabbled his hands and clothes in the oozing crimson flood.

(Solomon's Interview With Croesus.)

One of the most remarkable incidents in the life of Solon is his interview with Croesus, king of Lydia. By his public measures and his beneficial enactments, Solon had become one of the most popular men in Athens. And not to that city alone was his fame confined, for the many distinguished persons who for various reasons at that time left Greece, spread his fame throughout all parts of the civilized world. It was thus that the fame of Solon's prudence and wisdom had reached Sardis, the capital of Croesus's empire, a city then flourishing in riches and honors. The favorable terms in which Solon was mentioned excited in Croesus a great desire to see him: accordingly he sent a message to the sage, entreating him to come and reside with him. Solon, however, returned the following answer: "The friendship which you have testified for me I highly value; and I appeal to the gods that unless I had long ago resolved to live in a free state I would prefer your kingdom to Athens itself, during the tyranny of Pisistratus. But the manner of life which I have adopted I can enjoy in greater tranquility in a place where all are equal; in order, however, to have the pleasure of being sometime with you, I shall pay you a visit."

In compliance with the solicitation of Croesus, who displayed great eagerness to see him, Solon set off for Sardis. Passing through Lydia, he met with many grandees whose retinues exhibited all the splendor of regal magnificence. He imagined each of them, as they appeared in succession, to be a king. He was at last introduced into the presence of Croesus, who was waiting for him seated on his throne; and purposely dressed in the richest habiliments that his wardrobe could afford.

In Solon there appeared no indication of astonishment at the sight of such magnificence. "My guest," said Croesus to him, "fame has made me acquainted with your wisdom; I know that you have travelled much, but have you ever seen any one dressed with such magnificence as I am?" "Yes," replied Solon, "peacocks are possessed of something more magnificent, since all their brilliancy is the gift of nature, and therefore the acquisition of it free from care."

At an answer so unexpected, Croesus was very much surprised. He ordered his servants to open all his treasures, in order to display before Solon all that was precious in his palace, and invited him a second time into his presence. "Have you ever seen," then said he to him, "a man happier than I?"

"Yes," returned Solon: it is Tellus, an Athenian citizen, who in a very polished state has lived an honest man. He has left, with a comfortable living, two children who are much esteemed; and, finally, he himself died under arms while gaining a victory for his native country. The Athenians have erected a monument to him in the very place where he lost his life, and have distinguished him with great honors."
At this answer Croesus was no less astonished than at the former. He now thought Solon a fool. "Well, then," he exclaimed, "who is the happiest man after Tellus?"

"There were in former times," answered the philosopher, "two brothers, one of whom was called Cleobis, the other Bito. They were possessed of such bodily strength that they were always victorious in all kinds of combat, and they were perfectly united in affection. On a certain festival day, their mother, whom they tenderly loved, and who was a priestess of Juno, was obliged to sacrifice at the temple. Perceiving that too much time had been spent in bringing the oxen by which she was to have been drawn thither, Cleobis and Bito yoked themselves to the car and drew their mother to the destined place. The people loaded them with a thousand benedictions. Transported with joy, their mother entreated Juno to bestow on them 'that which was most to their advantage.' When they had finished the sacrifice and enjoyed the repast, they went to bed, and—both died that night."

Cyrus could no longer conceal his indignation. "How!" he exclaimed, "do you then find no place for me among the number of the happy?"

"O king of the Lydians!" replied Solon, "you are possessed of great riches and are the sovereign of many nations, but to so great vicissitudes is human life subject that it is impossible to decide on the felicity of any man till he has finished his career. How many wealthy and opulent mortals are there found who are not less miserable than they are rich, and many a poor one, on the other hand, who lives happily on his moderate means. As one country does not bear all kinds of productions, so also is it impossible for one man to be possessed of all advantages. The gods only too often bestow the favors of fortune upon poor mortals to plunge them afterwards into the last of calamities. Time is continually producing new accidents. Till the combat be finished, confidence in victory is premature."

Cyrus, still dissatisfied, dismissed Solon, and never desired to see him again. Esop, who was then at Sardis, where he had been sent for to come and amuse Croesus, was much chagrined on account of the bad reception given by the king to a man so deserving of honor. "O Solon," he exclaimed, "princes ought never to be approached; or if they be approached it should be only with a design to say, in every case, what is agreeable to them."

"On the contrary," replied Solon, "there is no case in which a man ought to approach them but in which he should offer them the best advice he can, and always firmly to adhere to truth."

The event proved but too clearly the truth of Solon's assertions. Having been so induced by the ambiguous answer of the oracle at Delphi, which foretold to him the destruction of a great empire, Croesus engaged in that fatal war against the Persians which ended with the overthrow of his own power, wealth and luxury. He was defeated several times with great loss, and finally obliged to retire to Sardis, where after a siege of fourteen days he was taken prisoner. He was brought before Cyrus loaded with chains, and was raised upon the top of a pile of wood, bound in the middle of fourteen Lydian youths, to be there burnt before Cyrus and the Persian court.

When fire was put to the pile, Croesus in this pitiable situation recollected the saying of Solon. Sighing, he exclaimed: "O Solon! Solon!" This excited the curiosity of Cyrus; he sent to ask whether this was some god whom in his misfortunes he invoked? Croesus made no reply. At last, when constrained to speak, he exclaimed, with a sigh: "Alas, I have just named a man whom kings should have always near them, and whose conversation they ought to value more than all their treasures and magnificence."

Being urged to go on, "He is," he continued, "a wise man of Greece, for whom I sent for the express purpose that he might admire my prosperity. He coldly said to me, as if he wished to show me that it was nothing but a foolish vanity, that I must wait to the end of my life; that a man ought not to presume on a state of happiness which was subject to an infinitude of calamities. I now acknowledge the truth of everything he then told me." While Croesus was speaking, fire had been put to the bottom of the pile and was now rising to the top. Cyrus was very much affected with the words of Croesus. The wretched situation of a prince formerly so powerful made him descend into himself. The consideration that a like disaster might befall himself in some future period of his life excited fearful apprehensions; he commanded that the fire be immediately extinguished, and, ordering the chains of Croesus to be taken off, he subsequently treated him with becoming generosity and kindness. He is even said to have conferred upon him all possible honors, and to have largely profited by his counsels in after contingencies. He suffered him to enjoy not only the title, but even, according to many, the authority of a sovereign, under the mere restriction of not having the power to make war; thus relieving him, as Croesus himself acknowledged, from the most burdensome duty of royalty, and enabling him to live much more happily, exempt from painful cares, and less exposed to the vicissitudes and reverses of fortune.

Modern Thought.

The human mind is ever active. Like a tortured Prometheus, it writhe and revolts by its innate principles of action, and the amplitude of its conception astonishes even itself. Its insatiable forces it beyond the confines of the earth. It descends to the very foundation of science, and by the boldness of its flight rises to the highest and loftiest speculations. But when it has reached the boundaries of that space over which the human mind is permitted to range, it reaches the unknown, and discovers its own powerlessness. Thus have the greatest minds of all ages returned dissatisfied with the result of their search and study. The illusions they followed vanished, and when they thought to find light, darkness appeared; and they recoiled in affright at their own ignorance. The profound Pascal has remarked: "The sciences have two extremes, which meet each other. The first, the pure natural state of ignorance in which men are born; the other, great minds arrive at, when, having reached the utmost extent of human knowledge, they find themselves in the same state of ignorance as at first."

All human power has its limits. 'Tis but the Ruler of all that possesses infinitude. In His hand He holds the destinies of all; and Time, as he passes on, laughs at the predictions of philosophers, destroys the plans of men, and shows the vanity of all human projects. Yet the subject brings before us the names and works of those who set at defiance all authority; and like him who raised impious war in heaven, they cried, "Let liberty triumph,
and nature have its way!" One of these authors, in a distich addressed to youth, says:

"Believe not and know not, but doubt and doubt ever,
Reject Faith and Hope, though your heart strings should serve."

And another apostle of the school of negation says:

"No clearness has response to my desires,
And naught is true, but pleasure's glowing fire."

We behold this literature, which the past three hundred years have produced, endeavoring to supplant religion, and usurp the power of Heaven; and in its stead, erect the worship of the goddesses Reason and Pleasure. The rule of law and religion, of submission and morality must go down, and from their ruins shall rise the away of licentiousness and dissoluteness, covered by the veil of liberty. It is not, however, our intention to speak of the numerous literary evils that have visited the Christian world in the last three hundred years. But it is the present, the very age we call our own, that demands our attention. It challenges our attention and observation as Christians, and, in the name of all we hold most dear, commands us to oppose the giant strides of irreligion, as like a gigantic colossus it moves upon us. The very ties which bind the massive fabric of human society are threatened, and yet we supremely permit the destroyer to advance. The authority of parents is usurped, marriage is attacked and ridiculed in the very heart of a Christian country, gibed at as an institution too antiquated for the days of Free-love and Plymouth Doctrines.

Society has grown drowsy in the lap of luxury. The doctrines of innovators and reformers attack the security of families. A poisoned literature has sown its ideas broadcast among the glitter of daggers, and the gleam of poniards reign of Louis Philippe. It showed to their infatuated souls the dimness, and seduced many understandings. The warning voice of authority, and, affecting a contempt of heaven and hell, unbridled, will force itself onward, defying all divine growth, and can the heart of man escape disease when food furnished by the Coryphaei of modern thought? Is it surprising that he degenerates day by day, when fed upon the infecting, corrupting, and damning food furnished by the Coryphaei of modern thought? Gentle words will not lull the lion; and the heart of man, unbridled, will force itself onward, defying all divine authority, and, affecting a contempt of heaven and hell, will boast of its freedom, while at the same time it is an abject slave to the visionary geniuses who follow the chimerical ideas of reformed socidity.

But there are also among the readers of our time ardent souls and gigantic minds who will never be satisfied. They look with supreme disdain upon the farces men and society are acting, and seek their desires beyond the mortal horizon. Behold the effects of Catholic teaching and principles, in contradistinction to those principles reproduced by the literature of which we spoke, upon other minds. But despite the sad and lamentable effect of this literature, nature will still assert itself. It still bears upon it the ineffaceable impress of the Infinite, and all the sophistry of their flight captivate, until the victim is irresistibly drawn into their meshes and surrenders himself passively to their ideas.

The vaunted "progress" of which we hear so much, when examined closely, and stripped of the trappings that surround it, consists chiefly in the alienation of the human mind and heart from their legitimate attachment to truth and religion. In the metaphysical deductions of Darwin and his followers we have an example of the progress of human thought in this progressive age of ours. Slowly and tardily has been its advance since the entanglement of the Church of God. It only took three hundred years of private judgment and genealogical study to ascertain that man was not, as was formerly taught and accepted, like unto God Himself, bearing His image stamped upon his soul, but that, on the contrary, he was but an improved ape. Truly a magnificent conception, and well worthy of the source from which it sprung. When we behold the manner in which the human mind has taken advantage of its freedom, are we not lost in admiration of its liberators! The literature that is found upon the tables of people at the present day is sufficient to bring the blush of shame to every cheek; and, knowing its vitiating nature, it is not surprising that the minds of our epoch are contaminated. The plant that grows strong in the field or on the mountain side will, if deprived of the nourishment designed for it by Providence, show but a sickly and unfruitful, though precocious growth, and can the heart of man escape disease when removed from the atmosphere created for it by the Eternal Creator? Is it surprising that he degenerates day by day, when fed upon the infecting, corrupting, and damming food furnished by the Coryphaei of modern thought? Gentle words will not lull the lion; and the heart of man, unbridled, will force itself onward, defying all divine authority, and, affecting a contempt of heaven and hell, will boast of its freedom, while at the same time it is an abject slave to the visionary geniuses who follow the chimerical ideas of reformed socidity.
we may hope the hour is not far distant when the stream will engulf the evils produced, and bear to succeeding generations the bread cast thereon many years since. Truth is mighty and will prevail; and although falsehood may endure for a time, it cannot last; it must eventually succumb before truth, maintained by a Church whose works are as imperishable and indestructible as the power of Him who established her.

T. F. O’G.

A Queer Superstition.

The Catholic Missions, an excellent French magazine, for November, gives a very interesting letter of a catechist dated Tongue, June 5th, 1877. From it we learn the opinion of some tribes in China concerning the eclipses of the moon. The catechist writes that on February 27th he was in the village of Todshopoli, the residence of a great chief. In the middle of the night he was suddenly awakened and terrified by great noise, clamors and shouts. His an to the people living in the house to inquire the ressort of the excitement of the populace. They listened for a moment, and then said: “Do you not hear it? the people shout because the he-goats are eating up the moon.” The writer went outside and saw that there was an eclipse of the moon; the middle of it was dark, and the borders red, like blood. “Be quiet,” said he to the crowd, “for the moon will be soon as bright again as ever”; but the noise prevented his voice from being heard. He then addressed himself to the bystanders, asking them why they made so much noise, and was informed that they wanted to scare and drive away the he-goats which, they said, were eating the moon. Then the people shouted: “Stop, stop, the moon belongs to us! Begone, begone; it is ours! Spit it out; it belongs to us.” At last one side of the moon grew bright again, and considering this a sure sign that they had now frightened the goats, they cried louder and louder, nor did they cease until the eclipse had entirely disappeared. Proud of their success, they said joyfully to each other: “Now we have, at last, forced the goats to let the moon alone; if we had not come in time they would have destroyed it.” The next morning the catechist asked some of the inhabitants of the village how they came to know that the he-goats were such great enemies of the moon. In answer to this question he was told that they had learned it all from their fathers; that not only the he-goats but also the frogs were sometimes bent upon the destruction of the moon; and were it not for the great noise which they made the moon would have been destroyed long ago. He then asked how they could distinguish whether the moon was assailed by frogs or by he-goats; they answered: “When the goats are endeavoring to eat up the moon, it is then red, because goats have a reddish skin; but when this is done by frogs, then the moon is black, because the frogs are black.” Finally the catechist asked them: “Where are those frogs and he-goats? no one can see them; and how do they get up there?” To which the people gravely replied: “Those animals are not always up there; they gather in thousands near the place where the moon comes out of the earth, and as soon as it appears, they jump upon it and begin to feed on it, nor would they cease until they had consumed the whole, did we not raise a great cry. Hearing the noise we make, the animals cannot digest what they eat, and must spit it out again.”

P. H.

Scientific Notes.

—Padre Secchi is furnishing all the astronomical observatories of Italy with improved instruments.

—While blasting out the roadway of the Southern Pacific Railway, vast stores of honey were found in the fissures and sheltered places of the rocks.

—Entomological specimens may be instantly and easily killed by dropping a bit of chloroform in the insect’s head. Nothing of the insect is perceptible.

—Dr. Stamatakis has discovered another tomb in the acropolis of Mycenae, making the six now found. This does not look altogether well for Dr. Schlieman’s theory of the five tombs.

—The souring of milk during thunder-storms is very rapidly produced. Malvern W. Isles considers this to be due to the conversion of the oxygen into ozone; the ozone then forms acetic acid, and the acetic acid causes the precipitation of cascin.

—The freezing point of ether lies below any degree of cold yet obtainable, though flocculent masses have been obtained in impure ether by applying a temperature of 31 deg. C., or about 102 degrees below the freezing point of Fahrenheit’s scale.

—The French consul at Candia says that the use by Sir George Nares of the word palaeocystaline in describing the impenetrable portion of the Arctic Ocean, is improper, and proposes, as a better designation, the epithet palaeocrystalline. It is longer, too.

—The Japanese make a bird-line, which not only snare birds, but which catches and holds animals as large as monkeys. Rats are easily caught by placing a board spread with lime near their holes. The same substance is used for medical purposes, as a cure for wounds.

—Excavations are now being made in the vicinity of Alcudia, in the Balearic Islands, where, according to tradition, the Roman Necropolis formerly stood. Many beautiful articles have been discovered in the course of the digging, in the shape of lamps, ceramics, and other objects of artistic merit.

—An important invention is announced to have been made by Joseph Albert, the Munich photographer. By combining the ordinary photographic process with that pertaining to a peculiar printing press of his own invention, he is said to have produced images of objects with the finest shades of their natural color.

—In the mode in which the Germans keep up their valuable superiority in chemical manufactures is shown in the fact that one of the largest chemical works in that country employs six resident chemists, with salaries varying between £1,500 and £2,500 yearly, and also engages the services of celebrate chemists exclusively on contract, paying him nearly £10,000 a year. Such facts account for the industry and fruitfulness of the German chemists.

—Observations conducted by M. Heussen, extending over a number of years, and by him reported to the Zeitschrift der Vereinigung der Naturforscher und Rationalisten, have led him to the conclusion that infertile unproductive soils are as imperishable and indestructible as the power of Him who established her.

—The souring of milk during thunder-storms is very rapidly produced. Malvern W. Isles considers this to be due to the conversion of the oxygen into ozone; the ozone then forms acetic acid, and the acetic acid causes the precipitation of cascin.

—The freezing point of ether lies below any degree of cold yet obtainable, though flocculent masses have been obtained in impure ether by applying a temperature of 31 deg. C., or about 102 degrees below the freezing point of Fahrenheit’s scale.

—The French consul at Candia says that the use by Sir George Nares of the word palaeocystaline in describing the impenetrable portion of the Arctic Ocean, is improper, and proposes, as a better designation, the epithet palaeocrystalline. It is longer, too.

—The Japanese make a bird-line, which not only snare birds, but which catches and holds animals as large as monkeys. Rats are easily caught by placing a board spread with lime near their holes. The same substance is used for medical purposes, as a cure for wounds.

—A Queer Superstition.

—Excavations are now being made in the vicinity of Alcudia, in the Balearic Islands, where, according to tradition, the Roman Necropolis formerly stood. Many beautiful articles have been discovered in the course of the digging, in the shape of lamps, ceramics, and other objects of artistic merit.

—An important invention is announced to have been made by Joseph Albert, the Munich photographer. By combining the ordinary photographic process with that pertaining to a peculiar printing press of his own invention, he is said to have produced images of objects with the finest shades of their natural color.

—In the mode in which the Germans keep up their valuable superiority in chemical manufactures is shown in the fact that one of the largest chemical works in that country employs six resident chemists, with salaries varying between £1,500 and £2,500 yearly, and also engages the services of celebrate chemists exclusively on contract, paying him nearly £10,000 a year. Such facts account for the industry and fruitfulness of the German chemists.

—Observations conducted by M. Heussen, extending over a number of years, and by him reported to the Zeitschrift der Vereinigung der Naturforscher und Rationalisten, have led him to the conclusion that infertile unproductive soils are as imperishable and indestructible as the power of Him who established her.
is charred deer horn. The virtue of all three consists in their power of absorption, and when applied to the wound they imbibe the blood, and with it the poison. Sucking the wound accomplishes the same end.

The hieroglyphics of the Egyptian obelisks drew the attention of the learned men whom Leo X had gathered about his throne. The resurrection of the sacred language of the Egyptians, of which the honor is claimed by the scien
tific men of our own day, really belongs to the sixteenth century (pray mark the epoch). Pierio Valeriano, one of the early preceptors of Leo X, wrote the first scientific work giving any special information on this symbolical writing. The value of his system may be questioned, but it cannot be denied that he has displayed a high degree of learning, sagacity, and talent in this kind of research.

—Mr. Arthur Nicholes, in a communication to Nature, said that the claims made for the Eucalyptus tree as a dis
staper of malaria will not hold good in Queensland, Aus
tralia, one of the headquarters of the tree—he having per
sonally suffered from malaria in the midst of a dense forest composed of every variety of these trees, extending for several miles in every direction, the locality by no means noted for its swampy ground. Even the shepherds and stockmen suffer severely from febrile attacks. Neither disease nor fever, as claimed by some, nor any infer
ence detrimental to the existence of mosquitoes, as they flourish to such an extent in Australia, even in the Eucal
yptus forests, as to render life a burden.

—Fulden, the naturalist on the Alert in the late British Arctic expedition, on the Mammals of North Greenland and Grinnell Land, appeared in the Zoolo
gist of August and September, 1871. The expedition dis
covered in the north, northern trees ever found of man—about six miles south of the eighty-second parallel—consisting of the frame work of a large wooden sledge, a stone lamp, and a snow scraper made out of a walrus tusk. This is the Oldest Tool ever found in America. Oldest is a word for which no vestige of a human being was ever found. Many other traces were discovered along the shores of Smith Sound to the southward, and collections were made which will throw much light on the vexed question of American migration.

—Mr. Edward S. Morse writes from Tokio, Japan, that he has discovered a shell heap near Amori, which enables him to give positive evidence of a prehistoric race in the island. The deposit is about two hundred feet wide, and varies from one to six feet in thickness. It is covered by earth to a depth of three feet. As the heap is now nearly half a mile from the bay, the upheaval of the land must have been very great since the mound was first formed. In the deposit an immense quantity of ornate pottery has been found; but very few bone implements have as yet been dis
covered. There is an entire absence of flint flakes, and no human bones appear to have been contained in the deposit. The resemblance of this shell heap to those of New England is nearly so of stone implements. No human bones appear to have been contained in the deposit an immense quantity of ornate pottery has been

is charred deer horn. The virtue of all three consists in their power of absorption, and when applied to the wound they imbibe the blood, and with it the poison. Sucking the wound accomplishes the same end.

The hieroglyphics of the Egyptian obelisks drew the attention of the learned men whom Leo X had gathered about his throne. The resurrection of the sacred language of the Egyptians, of which the honor is claimed by the scien
tific men of our own day, really belongs to the sixteenth century (pray mark the epoch). Pierio Valeriano, one of the early preceptors of Leo X, wrote the first scientific work giving any special information on this symbolical writing. The value of his system may be questioned, but it cannot be denied that he has displayed a high degree of learning, sagacity, and talent in this kind of research.

—Mr. Arthur Nicholes, in a communication to Nature, said that the claims made for the Eucalyptus tree as a dis
staper of malaria will not hold good in Queensland, Aus
tralia, one of the headquarters of the tree—he having per
sonally suffered from malaria in the midst of a dense forest composed of every variety of these trees, extending for several miles in every direction, the locality by no means noted for its swampy ground. Even the shepherds and stockmen suffer severely from febrile attacks. Neither disease nor fever, as claimed by some, nor any infer
ence detrimental to the existence of mosquitoes, as they flourish to such an extent in Australia, even in the Eucal
yptus forests, as to render life a burden.

—Fulden, the naturalist on the Alert in the late British Arctic expedition, on the Mammals of North Greenland and Grinnell Land, appeared in the Zoolo
gist of August and September, 1871. The expedition dis
covered in the north, northern trees ever found of man—about six miles south of the eighty-second parallel—consisting of the frame work of a large wooden sledge, a stone lamp, and a snow scraper made out of a walrus tusk. This is the Oldest Tool ever found in America. Oldest is a word for which no vestige of a human being was ever found. Many other traces were discovered along the shores of Smith Sound to the southward, and collections were made which will throw much light on the vexed question of American migration.

—Mr. Edward S. Morse writes from Tokio, Japan, that he has discovered a shell heap near Amori, which enables him to give positive evidence of a prehistoric race in the island. The deposit is about two hundred feet wide, and varies from one to six feet in thickness. It is covered by earth to a depth of three feet. As the heap is now nearly half a mile from the bay, the upheaval of the land must have been very great since the mound was first formed. In the deposit an immense quantity of ornate pottery has been found; but very few bone implements have as yet been dis
covered. There is an entire absence of flint flakes, and no human bones appear to have been contained in the deposit. The resemblance of this shell heap to those of New England is nearly so of stone implements. No human bones appear to have been contained in the deposit an immense quantity of ornate pottery has been

is charred deer horn. The virtue of all three consists in their power of absorption, and when applied to the wound they imbibe the blood, and with it the poison. Sucking the wound accomplishes the same end.

The hieroglyphics of the Egyptian obelisks drew the attention of the learned men whom Leo X had gathered about his throne. The resurrection of the sacred language of the Egyptians, of which the honor is claimed by the scien
tific men of our own day, really belongs to the sixteenth century (pray mark the epoch). Pierio Valeriano, one of the early preceptors of Leo X, wrote the first scientific work giving any special information on this symbolical writing. The value of his system may be questioned, but it cannot be denied that he has displayed a high degree of learning, sagacity, and talent in this kind of research.

—Mr. Arthur Nicholes, in a communication to Nature, said that the claims made for the Eucalyptus tree as a dis
staper of malaria will not hold good in Queensland, Aus
tralia, one of the headquarters of the tree—he having per
sonally suffered from malaria in the midst of a dense forest composed of every variety of these trees, extending for several miles in every direction, the locality by no means noted for its swampy ground. Even the shepherds and stockmen suffer severely from febrile attacks. Neither disease nor fever, as claimed by some, nor any infer
ence detrimental to the existence of mosquitoes, as they flourish to such an extent in Australia, even in the Eucal
yptus forests, as to render life a burden.

—Fulden, the naturalist on the Alert in the late British Arctic expedition, on the Mammals of North Greenland and Grinnell Land, appeared in the Zoolo
gist of August and September, 1871. The expedition dis
covered in the north, northern trees ever found of man—about six miles south of the eighty-second parallel—consisting of the frame work of a large wooden sledge, a stone lamp, and a snow scraper made out of a walrus tusk. This is the Oldest Tool ever found in America. Oldest is a word for which no vestige of a human being was ever found. Many other traces were discovered along the shores of Smith Sound to the southward, and collections were made which will throw much light on the vexed question of American migration.

—Mr. Edward S. Morse writes from Tokio, Japan, that he has discovered a shell heap near Amori, which enables him to give positive evidence of a prehistoric race in the island. The deposit is about two hundred feet wide, and varies from one to six feet in thickness. It is covered by earth to a depth of three feet. As the heap is now nearly half a mile from the bay, the upheaval of the land must have been very great since the mound was first formed. In the deposit an immense quantity of ornate pottery has been found; but very few bone implements have as yet been dis
covered. There is an entire absence of flint flakes, and no human bones appear to have been contained in the deposit. The resemblance of this shell heap to those of New England is nearly so of stone implements. No human bones appear to have been contained in the deposit an immense quantity of ornate pottery has been

The Cobden club gave this year seven prizes for the most successful students in political economy in connection with the Cambridge University extension. Five of them were taken by English students, and only two by students from foreign countries. The first German version of "Hamlet" in Berlin will be commemorated by a special performance of the tragedy on the 17th inst. in that city.

The Fine Arts Department of the city of Paris has under consideration a plan for placing in the great avenues of the city busts of all the historians who have illustrated in their works the life of the capital, and in the squares will be erected statues of notabilities whose career has been connected with it.

The quaint detail in the Paris Exhibition building on the Champ de Mars has excited the admiration of the French architects. Under various forms of columns, arches, royal and municipal coats of arms, there are painted portraits of illustrious artists, scientists, and poets.

The new novel, "Homo Sum," by the well-known German Egyptologist, Dr. George Ebers, deals with the times of Constantine the Great. A reprint of the German work is announced for immediate issue here, and Mrs. H. C. Bell, the English translator of his "Uarda," is preparing an English version.

Prof. Monier Williams is now engaged on two works—a continuation of his "Indian Wisdom" and a treatise on Sanskrit, which will be entitled "Studies of India and of Indian Religious Life," and will embody the results of his researches into the present condition of Hindoosm and of the religious sects of the Indian peninsula.

Boston has newly established the Massachusetts Society of Decorative Art, with aims similar to those of the New York society, as amply explained in Appleton's Journal. The New York society has been aided by the exhibition of the private collection of Mr. Marshall O'Roberts, and a loan to the Academy of Design of paintings, tapestries, embroidery laces, fans, porcelain, and faience.

—Under the title of "Les Bas-Bleus," M. Palme will shortly publish a collection of articles on literary women. The author, M. Barbev d'Aurevilly, says The Athenaen, entertain a strong antipathy against all female writers, and here Prof. Hitchcock, will require a third vol

ue to complete the work.

The National Library in Paris received in 1876 no less than 45,500 publications as copyright deposits, multitudes of which were announced for immediate issue here, and others in future years.

The London papers announce with bated breath the projected appearance of an annual entitled, "H— upon E—," which deals with the political incidents of the year 1877.

Dr. Schonc, the Italian political economist, is preparing for publication an important work on the "Emancipa
tion of Women," to appear simultaneously in Italian and German.
some years ago, and evidently gotten up with little regard for the accuracy of the writing. It is said that American text-books and the recent art publications should be made a specialty, as in these we can now compare most favorably with foreign productions.

The Nun of Kenmare is just now publishing some new music, under the title of "Clare's Irish Hymns." "St. Agnes Eve" the words by Tennyson and the music by Sister M. F. Clare, which is the first of the series, is a song dedicated by special permission to the Poet Laureate, and suitable for a mezzo-soprano voice. "The Bell of Kenmare," words and music by Sister M. F. Clare, is the second piece, suitable for any compass of voice; the third of the series being the "Morning Sacrifice," the words of which are by Father Ryan, and the music by the Nun of Kenmare.

Reginald Palgrave has rewritten a little book which he published some years ago, upon the history and practice of the English House of Commons. He has endeavored to delineate, the typical character of that body by quaint extracts from its journals, and by all the descriptive stories he could collect, from the days of Queen Elizabeth to the present session. He has also added a chapter to show how the relations between the crown and the parliament affect the usages of the house, and the position of its members regarding the expenditure of public money. The new book will be published early next year, by Macmillan & Co.

Hans Christian Andersen, travelling along the Rhine, stopped at St. Goar, and inquired for the poet Freiligrath. He found the house, walked in and greeted the poet, sitting at his table but not at all. Said Andersen, in his pleasant tones, "I could not pass by without paying my respects to you." "That is kind of you," returned Freiligrath, coldly, somewhat annoyed at the intrusion, and far from guessing who his visitor might be. "May I ask your name?" "We have one and the same friend, Chamisso!" replied Andersen, quietly. The poet jumped from his seat with a cry of joy, and, exclaiming, "You are, then, Andersen?" threw his arms round his neck and hugged him to his heart. "You must stop here a few days," said Freiligrath, presently; "my friends will want to see you, and you must learn to know my wife, for you were the in­cidental means of our being married." "Ah! that is nice; but how?" "Well, we had a correspondence about your book, "Only a Fiddler," and that led to our getting fond of one another."

Books and Periodicals.

SYSTEMATISCHE ANLEITUNG ZUM SCHRÜSCHREIBEN. Von dem Professor der Kalligraphie der Universität zu Notre Dame, Indiana. In Eight Books. Published by Fr. Pustet, 52 Barclay Street, New York, and 204 Vine Street, Cincinnati. 39 cents per dozen.

We have here a system of Penmanship that deserves the attention of all interested in this beautiful art. We ourselves do not profess to be adepts in it, but having examined the best systems hereafter published in this country and in Germany, we can conscientiously vouch for the superiority of this over all others that have come to our knowledge. To some this may seem a bold assertion, for we would naturally suppose that the German characters had reached a greater degree of practicability and elegance in Germany than could be expected in the United States. Nevertheless such has not been the case. As regards the students of penmanship, the characters of the Pustet has all the odds in its favor. It is handsomely gotten up too, in the finest style of lithographic art; the paper is of a superior quality, and the printing is done on author, publisher, and lithographer.

As far as appearances go, we have seen but one that surpassed it, and that was a higher book of penmanship, printed from steel or copper plates, published in Germany and gotten up with little regard to expense. The characters in it would now be considered antiquated.

But the excellence of the present series lies not alone in the very excellent appearance. It is the result of the researches into the part of a practical teacher of penmanship for the grading is excellent, far superior to anything we have come across heretofore; from beginning to end of the eight books the student is led on by an easy gradation of principles, and all is clearly and distinctly taught, such as will render it accessible, and, what is best of all, everything is grounded on strict principles. Every letter that we have noticed will bear close analysis in this respect. This is the first time that we have seen the great advances toward perfection made in English penmanship of late years fully embodied in the German—at least as much so as the angularity of their writing would allow; and as German seems to be a fixed fact here for years to come we are glad to see that pen­manship is keeping pace with the times. Of course other systems have to a greater or less extent adopted the principles introduced with such advantage in English, but only the way of imitation, and where the German characters were diverse there they stopped. Here, however, we find, without any radical change of characters, the whole reduced to principles similar to our own—new principles being introduced when absolutely necessary, and only there, so as to simplify the system as much as is possible without leaving out anything that would detract from its completeness. This, to teachers who take a learned pleasure in their work and in anything that conduces to its success, is a point that is likely to be appreciated.

Diagrams of the principles, together with allegorical illustrations regarding the expenditure of public money. The characters in it would now be considered antiquated.

Here," said Lord Byron, on one occasion, "is a little book on Christianity which has been sent to me, and which makes me very uneasy. The reasoning appears to me very strong, and the proofs alarming. I do not think you could answer them, Shelley; at least I am sure I could not, and, besides, I don't wish to do it. I am no enemy to religion, quite otherwise, the proof of which is that I am having my daughter (Alligra) brought up a good Catholic in a convent of the Romans; for I think if we are to have any religion we cannot have too much. I am strongly in favor of Cath­olic dogmas."

The invention of bells is attributed to Polonius, Bishop of Nola, Compania, about the year 400. They were first introduced into churches as a defence against thunder and lightning; and the first put up in the County of Shropshire, in 945. In the eleventh century, and later, it was the custom to baptize them in the churches before they were used. The curfew bell was established in 1078. It was rung at eight in the evening, when people were obliged to put out their fires and candles. The custom was abolished in 1100. Bellmen were appointed in Lon­don in 1356, to ring the bells at night, and cry out, "Take care of your fire and candle; be charitable to the poor, and pray for the dead."

The Governor-General of Algeria has sent 1,000 kilos of locusts, prepared and salted, to France as a substitute for cod roes, as bait in the sardine fisheries, and the salted locusts of Algeria, and the locusts that originate in the can­yonos of Colorado are bigger bonanzas than her silver gulches. —Es.
The Notre Dame Scholastic.

Notre Dame, January 5, 1878.

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.

Editorials on questions of the day, as well as on subjects connected with the University of Notre Dame.

Personal Gossip concerning the whereabouts and the success of former students.

All the weekly local news of the University, including the names of those who have distinguished themselves during the week by their excellence in class and by their general good conduct.

A weekly digest of the news at St. Mary’s Academy, Notre Dame, Ind.

Students should take it; parents should take it; and, above all, OLD STUDENTS SHOULD TAKE IT.

Terms, $1.50 Per Annum. Postpaid.

Address EDITOR NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC,

Notre Dame, Indiana.

Examination.

Now that the Christmas holidays have been pleasantly closed, all minds are, or ought to be, intent on the coming semi-annual examination. We presume that the greater part of the students are ready for it, and will stand by their guns and never think of shirking a duty they owe to themselves, their professors and their parents.

To themselves they owe the preservation of their reputation as diligent and hardworking students; and those who may not enjoy that enviable reputation should surprise their professors and parents, and perhaps themselves, by coming out bravely, casting aside both fear and sloth, and passing a good examination. After all, it is only the real student that secures a firm hold in the traditions of a college. Some without being diligent may “distinguish” themselves, not always in the most desirable way, and may live for a few years in the memory of those who remain; but those who have a permanent hold on the memory of old residents distinguished themselves as diligent or successful students, no matter what the rest of their record may have been.

And certainly the students owe some return to the devotedness and care of their professors. Those who are engaged in teaching in the college have chosen that honorable profession from a love of it, from the high estimation they have of its dignity, and the conviction they have that as teachers of the young men of this country they are fulfilling one of the noblest missions that God has given to man. They are not men who are teaching for a few years to gain money so as to enable them to seek some other position in life; they do not perfunctorily perform their task as a thing they must do for a few years and then be happily released from as a distasteful labor. No indeed. They have devoted their whole life to the work of education. For the past, many have taught right along in the college from the year they graduated; for the future, their life will be spent in the same labor of love as well as of duty. Such men deserve something, in return, from their pupils—they deserve not only the respect and affectionate regard that the students of Notre Dame have, as a class, always manifested towards their professors, but it is also their due that that regard be proved by attention to their advice, by diligence in following the course indicated by each professor, and especially by giving the professors the satisfaction of seeing their classes pass a good examination.

No less are the students bound in duty to their parents and friends to do their utmost to pass an excellent examination and show that they have not lost their time, or if they have lost some time, that they have made it up by redoubled exertions. No matter whether parents be wealthy or only in moderate circumstances, students are obliged in justice not to squander their parents’ money by neglecting to make use of time and advantages which their parents have paid for. But to students with truly noble hearts, it seems to us that the greatest inducement for them to do their level best at next examination is the disappointment their parents will feel at receiving a poor report, and the inexpressible joy they will have on receiving a good report of the able manner their sons have sustained themselves in the semi-annual examination.

WANT DEVELOPS STRENGTH.

Many persons are under the impression that it is impossible to become successful in life without wealth, influence and friends. That those are great aids cannot be doubted, but it is not impossible to get along without them. No matter how destitute a man may be, if he has the determination he must succeed, and it is this very want that will develop his strength.

Did everything happen just as we desired, there would be no need of exertion on our part; but, fortunately, society is so constituted that if man desires any position he must use his faculties to attain it. It is this very want that compels us to exert ourselves; and the greater the want, the harder we must work to supply it. Want is the parent of all inventions. The compass was not required until navigators were compelled to cross unknown seas. Railroads were not built until a new country was to be settled. Telegraphing was not thought of until the people desired a quicker method of communicating their thoughts. We may suppose that many things will be accomplished in the future that the present age does not dream of, because we do not require them. Could we return to the world in a few hundred years from now, we should be astonished at the many new inventions, and doubtless our pride would be shocked to hear the people of our day called “old fogies.”

If we glance at the lives of men who have become eminent we will be surprised to learn how little they are indebted to wealth or influence for their positions. We need not pass out of our own country for examples of men whom want compelled to use all their efforts to attain an honorable position in society. General Andrew Jackson, who had no superior as an honest patriot and man, is an example of what patience and perseverance will accomplish in spite of all obstacles that may be cast in our path. Benjamin Franklin’s life proves of what little use wealth and
friends are in ascending the ladder of fame. The biography of Patrick Henry, and of Eliza Burritt, the learned black smith, and many others, will teach us that by earnest and well-directed efforts we can make up in a great measure for lost time, or at least that there is no excuse for giving up in despair.

We should not look upon disappointments as evils; they are, in fact, spur to urge us on to redoubled energy. We would be ignorant of our strength were we never compelled to battle against an adversary. How many heroes are there who would be unknown were it not that they were compelled to fight against obstacles, and all their glory consists in their victory! Strange as it may appear, adversity is a positive blessing to many. It makes them look with charity upon the faults and follies of others; it removes the charity of many persons from the head to the heart. Having suffered ourselves, we can sympathize with others, and thus the bond of fellowship becomes stronger. What compels us to labor for our support, but want? and this labor develops the body, promotes health, and at the same time prevents us from indulging to excess in pleasure.

All the human greatness to which the world has attained is due to the exertion of the mind or body in contending against obstacles that want has cast in our way. No matter if our path is strewn with thorns and the sky overhead is dark: if we persevere we will gain the main road, and when the clouds shall have rolled away we will enjoy the sunshine once more. Let us remember that no sorrow, no want or disappointment is so great that they could not be worse, that they are sent as trials; they are the furnaces that test our strength, and if received in the right spirit they will make us wiser, better and stronger members of society. If the difficulty of mastering a knotty problem in mathematics or abstruse argument in philosophy comes up to us, let us take heart and continue our studies, knowing as we do that the necessity of working will develop our strength so that we will be able to master not only these difficulties but other and greater ones that will arise hereafter. Our difficulties in the classroom are but a faint resemblance of those that we shall meet in after life, and if we encounter these present ones bravely, we will so increase our strength that when we come to walk the broad highway of the world we will be able to do so bravely and manfully.

Here at college, while we pursue our studies we should endeavor to imbibe the same spirit which animated our forefathers. It is while young that those principles should be acquired which make the good citizen, and we should endeavor to learn truly all that is necessary in order that we may not only acquire a name in the history of our country, but what is far better, make our influence felt as intelligent and useful citizens of the republic.

The Scholastic Almanac.

The most noticeable words on the title-page of the Scholastic Almanac, Mr. Lyons' neat little volume, are "Third Year." So it is that the waif that began what was supposed its ephemeral existence for the Centennial year has quietly but rapidly grown in strength and beauty until it has become a creature of delight in which all its friends have good reason to rejoice and be glad. It is gotten out in admirable style by the printer and binder, in which respect it is certainly surpassed by no Almanac published for this year of grace.

As for the contents, besides the Almanac proper, which is after the manner of the best of these annuals, and the advertisements, which we are glad to notice both numerous and suitable to the high character of the publication, we find in addition a large space devoted to pure literature, grave and humorous, trifling and serious. The greater part of this being selected from the pages of the Scholastic, we shall say nothing of it, except that, in our judgment, the compiler has been most happy in the choice, both as to the excellence and variety of the articles. A very important addition to these, though, we must not fail to notice, namely that fine piece of word-painting "The Months." It is far superior to the piece of the same name by a well-known Brooklyncite of questionable fame. In addition to its dainty coloring, quaint allusions, humor, and felicity of language, it has a peculiar value as being, we believe, the first attempt to give a correct description of the seasons and of the weather, as these are found in America, especially in this Lake Region. There is a wisdom in these humorous pages which "Old Probability" might study to his advantage. Herefore our almanacs, and our novelists and poets for that matter, have given us English weather, and English seasons, rather than American. Although these pieces were not written for the Scholastic it is with no little pride that we claim their witty author as one of the most valued of our contributors.

The Almanac is an honor to the Scholastic, from which it is named and from which its articles are chiefly taken, and we congratulate the compiler on the success which has attended its publication.

Personal.

—John A. Quinn, of '65, is living in New York city.
—Joseph Beogan, of '76, is teaching school at Wabash, Ind.
—Charles H. Donnelly, of '73, is practicing law at Woodstock, Ill.
—Charles J. Hertlich (Commercial, of '83), resides at St. Genevieve, Mo.
—M. Blackthun (Commercial, of '76), is teaching school near Lincoln, Ill.
—Rev. John A. Zahm spent his Christmas holidays at Huntingdon, Ind.
—Sebastian Wise (Commercial, of '73), has a splendid situation in Alton, Ill.
—B. J. Baca (Commercial, of '74), is in business at San Patricio, New Mexico.
—W. J. Ryan (Commercial, of '75), is in the lumber business at Galumet, Mich.
—L. Philip Best (Commercial, of '75), is in the wholesale drug business, Milwaukee, Wis.
—Joseph Neidhart (Commercial, of '76), is in business with his father at Marquette, Mich.
—Rowland Hendrick (Commercial, of '67), is with the Pittsburgh Oil Refining Company, Pittsburgh, Pa.
—John Kelly (Commercial, of '69), has gone away out to California. It is said he is very successful in business.
—Stephen Kennedy (Commercial, of '76), is living at Sharon, Pa. We have not been informed as to his business.
—Rev. Father Walsh, Director of Studies, spent a few days about New Year's Day at Watertown, Wis., recuperating.

—Mrs. Costello and her little daughter, of Ann Arbor, Michigan, have been spending the holidays at Notre Dame. Mrs. Costello has a son in the Minim Department here.
—Z. Vanderveer (Commercial, of '71,) is married and settled in St. Louis, where he has the reputation of being one of the most upright and successful business men of the city.

—A. Baca (Commercial, of '77,) visited us on New Year’s Day. Mr. Baca is now in business with his father, who owns a large ranche in New Mexico, on which thousands of cattle are raised.

—John Copinger, of ’93, who lives in Alton, Ill., is quite successful in business and politics. He has two very fine boys, one of whom will shortly be old enough to attend class at Notre Dame.

—Vincent Hackman, of ’71, is in the wholesale grocery business with Spannhorst & Hackman, St. Louis, Mo. Mr. Hackman is doing remarkably well, as every one might have expected, for at Notre Dame he was a good student and liked by it.

—Willie Fletcher (Commercial, of ’73,) is keeping books for McCormick & Co., wholesale grain dealers, St. Louis, Mo. Their office is in the grand Merchants’ Exchange Building. Willie has grown quite tall. He enjoys the implicit confidence of his employers.

—Mr. Blais, an old and highly esteemed resident of Mishawaka, paid Notre Dame a visit on Tuesday, and expressed himself much pleased with the beautiful appearance of the newly-restored Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, which has had much work done on it since he was here last, six months ago. He said it was without exception the most beautiful church he had seen in the United States, and he had lately paid—some of our large Eastern cities a visit. The new altar, the windows, statues, paintings, etc., drew from him terms of unqualified praise.

—P. J. O’Connell, of ’73, has been caned. The Chicago Times of January 1st says: “The retiring county agent, Mr. P. J. O’Connell, was made the recipient of a New Year’s gift on yesterday afternoon in the shape of an elegant and costly gold-headed cane at the hands of his employers. The presentation speech was by Mr. W. C. Stevenson, and was fittingly responded to by Mr. O’Connell, to whom the affair was a perfect surprise. Mr. Bartholomae, the assistant agent, was also caned, and received his present, accompanied by a short speech, from Mr. James Gibbons. The party then adjourned to E. T. Perrin’s restaurant and regaled the inner man. The affair proved a most pleasant one to all pupils.”

Local Items.

—We had a very heavy frost the last day of the old year.
—There were many visitors at Notre Dame during the holidays.
—Barring a few slight colds, everyone is in the enjoyment of good health.
—The Senior Orchestra did good service during the holidays furnishing music.
—The Psalms sung at Vespers to-morrow may be found on page 75 of the Vesperal.
—The weather took a change with the beginning of the year and turned somewhat cold.
—The Minims say their trip to the farm was the most enjoyable one they have ever had.
—We this year saw a sight seldom seen in this part of the country—men ploughing in December.
—How does a sexton differ from a good religious man?
—The Scholastic Almanac for 1878 and the Notre Dame Scholastic for the remainder of the scholastic year will be sent to one address for $1.25.
—On Monday last, the day before New Year’s, the members of the Junior Department took a tramp to Mishawaka. They enjoyed the trip considerably.
—Some members of the Junior Department who remained at home last Monday when the majority tramped it to Mishawaka, partook of the hospitality of Bro. Crispinian.
—New Year’s evening the sociable in the Senior study-hall was good. There were songs and dances and comic speeches and declamations, making the whole evening very enjoyable.
—Notwithstanding the weather was fine and navigation open on the lakes up to new year’s, the boats were not out. They should have been taken out, if it were only for the curiosity of the thing.
—A stranger who happened by mistake to strike in here at Notre Dame thought it a very strange sort of town. No doubt the person whom he addressed thought the appellation of town just as singular.
—Now that the Christmas holidays are among the things that were, the Sunday evenings will again witness the reunions of the religious societies. May these societies go on with renewed energy in their good work.
—On Tuesday morning, January 1st, the faculty of the University made the usual New Year’s call on Very Rev. President Corby. The address was made by Prof. Howard in excellent style, and was responded to feelingly and touchingly.
—At the sociable on Wednesday evening there was lots of fun. The Senior Orchestra discoursed music at their level best, and dancing, etc., was in abundance. Mr. Burdick, in addition to those who appeared on former evenings, gave a good selection.
—While returning from the farm the Minims rendered a service to Mr. Ward, a farmer on the road, by informing him his chimney was on fire and assisting him in putting it out. The St. Cecilians did a like service to the same person some years ago.
—Classes recommenced on Thursday, Jan. 3d. Now that the holidays are over everyone should apply himself to earnest study. In a few weeks the first session of the scholastic year will be over. Make use of the time left to advance still further in your studies.
—To-morrow is the Feast of the Epiphany, when the Church celebrates the visit of the three Wise Men to Bethlehem to worship the new-born Saviour. The Epiphany is one of the greatest feasts in the Church, ranking with Easter, Pentecost, Christmas, etc., and is everywhere celebrated with the greatest pomp and splendor.
—The Scholastic Almanac for 1878, compiled by Professor J. A. Lyons, of Notre Dame University, Ind., is on our table thus early. Besides the usual calendars, this Almanac, which is issued annually, contains a great variety of interesting reading matter and valuable information on various subjects.—Chicago Evening Journal.
—The Notre Dame Scholastic Almanac for 1878 has just made its appearance, and it can be truthfully said that it is one of the most interesting almanacs ever presented to the public. Typographically it is very attractive, and Mr. Lyons, the compiler, deserves a great deal of credit for the wisdom he has shown in his selections.—Chicago Inte- 
—We are gratified with the new opening before the Herald, of South Bend. On Friday week the paper was moved into the new and commodious quarters on 90 and 92 Main St. The office was filled with visitors, who all admired the thorough outfit of the office. We extend our hearty good wishes to the Herald, and hope it may see days even more prosperous.
—The Minims made a trip to St. Joseph’s Farm on Saturday last. Anyone who has visited the farm on one of these excursions need not be informed that the boys had as fine a time as the season permitted. The farm folks, notwithstanding their usual home cares, are very hospitable and kind, and always have preparations made for the young folks when they visit them.
—We have received a very handsome and useful Almanac for 1878. It is a pamphlet, The Scholastic Almanac, issued at Notre Dame, Ind. It is gotten up in very handsome style, and the chains, in addition to the usual amount of astronomical information, the complete Catholic calendar and sixty pages of admirably selected reading matter, both amusing and instructive.—Chicago Times.
THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

—We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Cincinnati Enquirer to be found in another column. The Enquirer is one of the live papers of the United States, and is well worth subscribing for. It may be wicked at times; it won't let you know whom it favors for the presidency, yet gives many favorable opinions to this paper's readers, but it is a paper which we find hard to do without.

—A farmer lately met one of the Brothers at Notre Dame and asked him for information as to some place in South Bend. The Brother recommended the College. When the farmer overtook him first where South Bend was, a mile and a half distant, when the farmer exclaimed: "Why! isn't this South Bend?" The Brother told him no, this was Notre Dame. "Well," he said, "I thought surely this was South Bend!" or words to that effect.

—At a "sociable" held last Saturday evening in the Junior hall the fun ran high. A jig in his inimitable style was danced by Mr. J. Prudhomme. Declarations were given by a number of young men. P. Hagan gave "Shamus Junior hall the fun ran high. A jig in his inimitable style was danced by Mr. J. Prudhomme. Declarations were given by a number of young men. P. Hagan gave "Shamus was a translation of the article on the "Organization of our Catholic Parish Schools," written by a friend for what the editor of the Wochenblatt is pleased to term "the excellently edited SCHOLASTIC." The Wochenblatt concludes by stating that it most cordially agrees with the views of the SCHOLASTIC on the why of the future. An ende. The opportunities given from such a wisely edited and thoroughly Catholic paper as the Chicago Wochenblatt, certainly gives much additional weight to the measures above referred to, and, we hope, will be the means of pushing them into still more favorable consideration.

—Tuesday evening, the winding up of the holidays, was the most pleasant at Notre Dame. The most enjoyable feats were Messrs. Burns' and Prudhomme's clog-dances Mr. Bannon then arose and delivered an oration. The fine appearance of the young orator and the many local hints dispersed throughout his oration, though somewhat trite, took down the house. Mr. J. F. McConlogue was then called on, and came forward and delivered an original poem on his school days at Notre Dame. The poem was well delivered and showed great signs of poetic talent. Mr. Bannon then arose and delivered The Battle of Lundy's Lane.

—Our office-mate, the Ave Maria, comes out this week in a handsome new dress of type from the well-known and reliable foundry of Messrs. Lerner, Luea & Co., of Chicago, and makes a decidedly neat and substantial appearance. The style of type adopted adds not only to the appearance of that popular little magazine but also enhances its value to the subscribers, especially the older ones. The border rules have been discarded, and the space of usefulness, humble though it be, and that its friends and patrons would not willingly forego its, we trust, not unwelcome weekly visit. If our friends, one and all, would take a pleasure in our work, and trust that our humble efforts are not unappreciated by our patrons, and the present and former students of the University. The flattering comments bestowed from time to time upon the SCHOLASTIC by our friends and the Catholic press at large while lending to encourage us in our humble efforts at journalism show also that The SCHOLASTIC fills a measure of usefulness, humble though it be, and that its friends and patrons would not willingly forego its, we trust, not unwelcome weekly visit. If our friends, one and all, would make an effort and each send us one new subscriber we could hope at an early day to bring The SCHOLASTIC out in a new and improved form. The daily news and the chronic pantomime in which splendid nature takes delight. However, as our visitor remarked, there is no stint of good, wholesome material for bone and sinew at Notre Dame. While the College faculty give mental pabulum the procuring of the same is not a matter of difficulty. This is but right, however, and to the interest of both parties, since good wholesome food and plenty of it is needed by young people, and especially by students.

—On Wednesday, the 2d, at 1.30 p.m., the bell on the Campus rung out clear and sharp on the bracing frosty air, assembling the jolly Juniors. It appears that the kind Sisters at St. Mary's had sent them an invitation to visit all the beautiful sights that are there to be seen. So the whole department—at least all that the holidays had left behind—set off in high glee, accompanied by their prefects. They were received at the door of the Academy by Sister Angelina, who conducted them over the whole establishment. The chief point of attraction was the beautiful miniature of the Crib at Bethlehem, in the chapel, with the representation of our Blessed Redeemer lying in the manger, watched by His Virgin Mother and St. Joseph, with the ox and the ass close by, and looking as natural as life. In front of the Crib were arranged one hundred and fifty of the prettiest little lamps that we ever saw, each about a thimbleful of oil, but which when lighted would give forth a perfect mass of light, rivaling the milky way in the heavens, each little star distinct from its neighbors yet with them forming one grand whole. Here one sees the curiosities, the company was then introduced to the refectory, where was spread a splendid lunch; all the treasures of the preserve closet presented to have been called into the cupboard and lay heaped upon the tables, and the aroma of the rich coffee filled the room. Everything was in abundance, the appetites in the finest order, and the waistcoats were soon stretched to their fullest tension. The band played on until the hush of the throng had subsided and the thanks were returned to the kind Sisters by a little fellow in true spread-eagle style, and all hoping they might be there again on that day twelvemonth, made their way home in glorious spirits.

—Our office-mate, the Ave Maria, comes out this week in a handsome new dress of type from the well-known and reliable foundry of Messrs. Lerner, Luea & Co., of Chicago, and makes a decidedly neat and substantial appearance. The style of type adopted adds not only to the appearance of that popular little magazine but also enhances its value to the subscribers, especially the older ones. The border rules have been discarded, and the space of usefulness, humble though it be, and that its friends and patrons would not willingly forego its, we trust, not unwelcome weekly visit. If our friends, one and all, would take a pleasure in our work, and trust that our humble efforts are not unappreciated by our patrons, and the present and former students of the University. The flattering comments bestowed from time to time upon the SCHOLASTIC by our friends and the Catholic press at large while lending to encourage us in our humble efforts at journalism show also that The SCHOLASTIC fills a measure of usefulness, humble though it be, and that its friends and patrons would not willingly forego its, we trust, not unwelcome weekly visit. If our friends, one and all, would make an effort and each send us one new subscriber we could hope at an early day to bring The SCHOLASTIC out in a new and improved form. The daily news and the chronic pantomime in which splendid nature takes delight. However, as our visitor remarked, there is no stint of good, wholesome material for bone and sinew at Notre Dame. While the College faculty give mental pabulum the procuring of the same is not a matter of difficulty. This is but right, however, and to the interest of both parties, since good wholesome food and plenty of it is needed by young people, and especially by students.

—We shall feel doubly grateful for any effort in this di-
Departure of Very Rev. Father Sorin for Europe.

On Sunday last a rumor being spread that Very Rev. Father Sorin intended starting the next day for Europe, whither business of the Congregation of which he is Superior General called him, the members of the Community at Notre Dame and the College Faculty decided toอาศت

On the 31st of December more affecting than usual. voyage in winter must to a certam extent impress them­

the risks and eventualities uf three-thousand miles of a sea

years, verging on the threescore and ten that are supposed
to constitute the ordinary span of life, and at such an age
of his Order.

these partings, though for only a short time, become more
the Congregation of the Holy Cross and the approval of
with the institution which he had founded, although for
of them had been students of the College during his presi­
and St. Joseph at the head of the Crib, or rather at the
the Chapel of the Immaculate Conception formed a
ments, the Chapel of the Immaculate Conception formed a
the House of David to the new-born King. Over a hun­
left side. He presents with his right hand the sceptre of
the source was hidden, and the

—The music of Christmas was in admirable keeping with

—Miss M. E. Smalley, of Cleveland, O, and Miss Kate

—On Monday morning the young ladies paid their fare­

—a cheap Christmas tree was manufactured on the 27th
ulr, and afforded a great amount of merriment. Mother

—The midnight Mass was one which exceeded in beauty

—The midnight Mass was one which exceeded in beauty

—The midnight Mass was one which exceeded in beauty

—The ordinary reunion of Sunday evening was not held,

—The music of Christmas was in admirable keeping with

very pleasant remarks. Everybody

seemed in the best of spirits.

—The midnight Mass was one which exceeded in beauty

—The midnight Mass was one which exceeded in beauty

—The midnight Mass was one which exceeded in beauty

—The midnight Mass was one which exceeded in beauty

—The midnight Mass was one which exceeded in beauty

—the measure of its usefulness, while we on our part
promise that nothing shall be wanting towards giving
them the benefit of the additional means they place at our
command. Thanking our friends for their generous pa

—Misses Anne Lloyd and Kate Joyce, post-graduates,
have been at Mr. D's for the last few

—On Monday morning the young ladies paid their fare­

—Misses Anna Lloyd and Kate Joyce, post-graduates,
have been at Mr. D's for the last few

—all about the Chapel, and this constitutes very

great praise.

—The music of Christmas was in admirable keeping with

very pleasant remarks. Everybody

seemed in the best of spirits.

—the measure of its usefulness, while we on our part
promise that nothing shall be wanting towards giving
them the benefit of the additional means they place at our
command. Thanking our friends for their generous pa

very pleasant remarks. Everybody

seemed in the best of spirits.

—the measure of its usefulness, while we on our part
promise that nothing shall be wanting towards giving
them the benefit of the additional means they place at our
command. Thanking our friends for their generous pa

very pleasant remarks. Everybody

seemed in the best of spirits.

—the measure of its usefulness, while we on our part
promise that nothing shall be wanting towards giving
them the benefit of the additional means they place at our
command. Thanking our friends for their generous pa

very pleasant remarks. Everybody

seemed in the best of spirits.

—the measure of its usefulness, while we on our part
promise that nothing shall be wanting towards giving
them the benefit of the additional means they place at our
command. Thanking our friends for their generous pa

very pleasant remarks. Everybody

seemed in the best of spirits.
**The Scholastic Almanac**

**FOR 1878**

Is now out, and can be had on application to the publisher. The Scholastic Almanac is beautifully printed on tinted paper, and bound in a glazed cover. It contains one hundred pages of excellent reading matter.

**CONTENTS:**

- Introduction, Our Year
- Astrological Predictions, Eclipses
- Days of Obligation, etc., Groundhoggery
- Calendars, The Months—description, etc., January, February, March, April, May, June, July, August, September, October, November, December,
- The Two Rules, Address,
- The Great American Count, St. Bernard to Our Lord,
- Classical Education of Women,
- Pio Nono,
- A View of Astrology, Night Scene, The Letter Q,
- In October, Silent Letters, St. Augustine's Prayer,
- The Duty of our Young Men,
- Over the Leaves, Negro Minstrelsy, Questions, Who was She?
- Souvenirs, Mirabeau the Man, Mirabeau the Tribune, Marie Stella, Aerolites.

J. A. LYNES,
Notre Dame, Ind.

*or*

The Scholastic Printing Company, Notre Dame, Ind.

---

**SAMUEL HARRIS**

Manufacturer and Dealer in

**AMATEUR TOOLS,**

Amateurs, Boys and Girls.

Turning Lathe, Scroll Saws,
Hand Saws, Saw Blades,
Fancy Woods, New and Handsome
Small Engine Castings, designs for Brace-
Small Tools of all Kinds. Jets, etc.

ALSO, PUBLISHER OF

**The Amateur Mechanic,**


Send Stamp for sample Copy. Address

SAMUEL HARRIS,

15 South Canal Street, Chicago, Ill.
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 Erie 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. Three distinct courses of study are established: the Classical, the Scientific, and the Commercial. Optional courses may also be taken by students whose time is limited.

This is a separate Department in the Institution at Notre Dame, for boys under 16 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.

GREENBACKS
FOR BOND HOLDERS!
GREENBACKS
FOR GOLD GAMBLERS!
GREENBACKS
FOR NATIONAL BANKERS!
GREENBACKS
FOR THE PEOPLE!

GREENBACKS
FOR ALL PURPOSES!
For which money is used interchangeable at par with Gold and Silver, in a sufficient quantity as to promote industry, invite immigration, and develop the resources of the country, is what the CINCINNATI ENQUIRER claims is the only remedy for the ill brought upon the country by Legislation and Laws, enacted for the benefit of a Monied Class, by the oppression of Labor and Industry. Government Credit sustains our Bonds for the benefit of the wealthy, let the same Credit be mailed on application to Very Rev. W. Corby, C. S. C., Pres't., Notre Dame, Ind.

St. Mary's Academy,
(One Mile West of Notre Dame University.)

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF HOLY CROSS.

This Institution, situation on the beautiful and picturesque bank of the St. Joseph River, is everything that could be desired as a locality for a female academy. All the branches of a solid and complete education are taught here. Music, both vocal and instrumental, and the modern laborious features in the course of instruction. Particular attention is paid to the religious instruction of Catholic pupils. Pupils of all denominations are received, and for the sake of order required to attend the public religious exercises with the members of the Institution. The grounds are very extensive, beautifully adorned, and situated in that charming seclusion which is so favorable to the healthful development of moral, physical, and intellectual power. Every portion of the building is heated by steam, and hot and cold baths are attached to the sleeping apartments. The grounds are very extensive, beautifully adorned, and situated in that charming seclusion which is so favorable to the healthful development of moral, physical, and intellectual power. Every portion of the building is heated by steam, and hot and cold baths are attached to the sleeping apartments. The grounds are very extensive, beautifully adorned, and situated in that charming seclusion which is so favorable to the healthful development of moral, physical, and intellectual power.

For further particulars concerning this Institution, the public are referred to the Twenty-Second Annual Catalogue of St. Mary's Academy for the year 1878-8, or address St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.

THE SUN.

1878. NEW YORK. 1878.

As the time approaches for the renewal of subscriptions, THE SUN would remind its friends and well-wishers everywhere, that it is open to a candidate for their consideration and support. Upon its record for the past ten years it relies for a continuance of the hearty sympathy and generous cooperation which have hitherto been extended to it from every quarter of the Union. The Daily Sun is a four-page sheet of 38 columns, price by mail, post paid, 55 cents a month, or $6.50 per year. The Sunday edition of THE SUN is an eight-page sheet of 50 columns. While giving the news of the day, it also contains a large amount of literary and miscellaneous matter especially prepared for it. THE 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 welcome pages weekly, and regard it in the light of a 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 newspaper published. For clubs of ten, with $10 cash, we will send an extra copy free. Address PUBLISHER OF THE SUN, New York City.

St. Mary's Academy,
Notre Dame, Indiana.
C. & N.-W. LINES.

THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

Embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the WEST and NORTH-WEST, and, with its numerous Branches and connections, forms the shortest and quickest route between Chicago and all points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California and the Western Territories. Its

OMAHA AND CALIFORNIA LINE

Is the shortest and best route between Chicago and all points in Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia. Its

CHICAGO, ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS LINE

Is the short line between Chicago and all points in Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, and for Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and all points in the Great Northwest. Its

LA CROSSE, WINONA AND ST. PETER LINE

Is the best route between Chicago and La Crosse, Winona-Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

GREEN BAY AND MARQUETTE LINE

Is the only line between Chicago and Janesville, Watertown, Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock, and the Lake Superior Country. Its

FREEPORT AND DUBUQUE LINE

Is the only route between Chicago and Freeport, and all points via Freeport. Its

CHICAGO AND MILWAUKEE LINE

Is the old Lake Shore Route, and is the only one passing between Chicago and Evanston, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha and Milwaukee.

PULLMAN PALACE DRAWING-ROOM CARS

are run on all through trains of this road.

New York Office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston Office, No. 5 State Street; Omaha Office, 245 Farnham Street; San Francisco Office, 125 Montgomery Street; Chicago Ticket Offices—63 Clark Street, under Sherman House; 76 Canal, corner Madison Street; Kinzie Street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal Streets; Wells Street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie Streets.

For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to


PULLMAN PALACE DRAWING-ROOM CARS

are run on all through trains of this road.

New York Office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston Office, No. 5 State Street; Omaha Office, 245 Farnham Street; San Francisco Office, 125 Montgomery Street; Chicago Ticket Offices—63 Clark Street, under Sherman House; 76 Canal, corner Madison Street; Kinzie Street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal Streets; Wells Street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie Streets.

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

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

Leave. Arrive.
Omaha, Leavenworth and Atchison Express.............. 10 00 a.m. 3 45 p.m.
Peru accommodation....................................... 6 00 p.m. 9 35 a.m.
Night Express................................. 10 00 p.m. 6 50 a.m.
A M. SMITH, H. RIDDLE, Gen'l Pass. Agent. 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 depot and 122 Randolph street.

Arrive. Leave.
Kansas City and Denver Express via Jack....................................... 3 40 p.m. 9 00 p.m.
Springfield and St. Louis Ex. via Main Line, 8 00 p.m 9 00 am
Springfield, St. Louis and Texas Fast Ex. via Main Line.............. 7 30 am 9 00 pm
Peoria Day Express........................................ 3 40 pm 9 00 am
Peoria, Kankuk and Burlington Ex.............. 7 30 am 9 00 pm
Chicago and Paducah Railroad Express.............. 8 00 pm 9 00 am
Streator, Wenonah, Lacon and Washington Ex.............. 5 30 pm 12 30 pm
Joliet Accommodation...................................... 9 30 am 5 00 p.m.

A NEW DRAMA.

"THE UPSTART;"

A Comedy in Three Acts, adapted from the French of Molière's LE BOURGEOIS GENTILHOMME, and arranged for Male Characters only, by A. J. STACE; and Edited by JOSEPH A. LYONS.

This play is dedicated to the Members of the St. Cecilia Philomathean Association,—the former, present and yet to be.

Price 25 Cents.

"The Upstart" has been played at Notre Dame a number of times. Parts in this drama have been taken by Messrs. Berdel, Dodge, Ashton, Roberts, Foote, Dwyer, Wile, Foley, W. Dodge, Clarke, Mahony, Staley, Dum, Hutchings, Cochrane, Spillard, Nash, McHugh, Brown, Reilly, McGinnis, McOsker, Rumely, Goodhue, Shanks, Hunt and others. Hence

EVERT MEMBER OF THE ST. CECELIA PHILOMATHEAN ASSOCIATION, PAST AND PRESENT,

should procure a copy.

Sent post free on receipt of price.

P. FOX, Publisher.
14 SOUTH FIFTH ST.
ST. LOUIS, MO.