Charity Repaid.

The sun had capped the western hills,
The day was piercing cold;
A light snow-storm lay on the ground,
In heaps together rolled;
When slowly, through the college gate,
A stranger bent his way,
And standing near the chapel door,
 Beheld the boys at play.

The west wind 'round the corner blew,
As if with fury mad.
And rudely sporting in its mirth.
It mocked the thinly clad.
His eyes had lost their lustre bright.
And silver lined his hair;
The flush of youth had fled his cheek,
And left deep furrows there.

Yet one might see, in that bent form,
The pride of better days,
Now destined by the blast of fate
To tread o'er life's rough ways;
And long he stood, no word he spoke.
His watch was lone and drear.
And yet he stood, to go aloath,
To ask, restrained by fear.

But now it chanced the boys, from play
Returning, saw the man.
And forthwith to the almoner
With hurried steps they ran.
The almoner in trouble paused,
His store was scant and thin.
The last was gone, but something said:
"Yet go and look within."

When lo ! there lay in bundle tied
A coat of varied hue;
With grateful heart he hastened back
To shed his heavenly dew.
Large drops rolled down the old man's cheek,
And down his beard unshorn,
The last was gone, but something said:
"Yet go and look within."

"I once was happy, young, and fair,
As blithe, as gay as you;
I once had friends, but now, alas !
They are so very few.
In far-off lands beside the Rhine
My sunny days were spent,
Till war, upon my friends and home,
Its cruel fortune sent.

"Since then bereft of all I had,
Of wealth and friends and home,
Dependent on a stranger's mite,
In foreign lands I roam.
But why repine should I at this,
I know it is God's will?
The cap He sent remains for me
To drink it to the fill.

"But may He bless your store with gain,
From which His poor you've fed;
And may you never know the want
Of those who beg for bread."
He paused and turned his feeble steps,
Refreshed, and touched to find
That though the world was cold and poor,
Some spirits yet were kind.

But in the crowd that round him pressed
To listen to his dole,
There stood a youth whose face betrayed
The workings of his soul;
The old man's story, truthful, sad,
His looks, his accents light,
Sank deep within his tender heart
And called for pity's mite.

How sad, thought he, must be the lot
Of those who have no home !
How great their want, how poor their fare.
As o'er the world they roam !
How courts the rich this world of ours !
How slight she him that begs !
To those she drops the fairest smile.
To these she casts her dregs.

But suddenly a bright thought flashed
Across the gentle mind.
Was there not something he could give
To poor distressed mankind ?
Within his purse there gleamed
A coin, the kind gift of a friend.
It shall be his, he needs it most,
'Tis better thus to spend.

Then watching as the man withdrew,
He blushing hastened nigh
And gave the coin, but ran away,
Not waiting a reply.
That night the student had a dream,
Surprising strange it seemed,
He stood where perfumes filled the air,
And golden sunlight beamed:

Before him walked the same poor man,
As when the day before
He gave the alms and ran away,
Ashamed it was not more.
But now, as if by magic power,
The man had disappeared.
And in his place a stranger stood,
With sweat and blood besmeared.
A heavy cross His shoulders bent,
His look was mournful grave;
And on His head a crown of thorns
Portrayed the pains they gave.
He, suddenly upon that face,
A radiant glow did see,
And, smiling sweet, the Vision said:
"You did it unto Me."

And then appeared a precious crown,
With rubies glittering bright;
And in the midst, surpassing all,
A coin fell on his sight.
The student woke, his heart beat quick,
Was then his Lord so near?
Was it a dream! a vision blest!
Why should that crown appear?
And then within, repeating low,
A soothing voice heard he,
"It is the promise, hundredfold,
Which lies in wait for thee."

T. G.

Harmony of Nature.

In spring, when nature awakes from the slumber of winter, and roves itself in garments green and beautiful; when woods and vales re-echo with the warbling songs of birds; when warm sunshine and cooling rain entice the sleeping germ from beneath the sod; when river and lake glitter in the bright rays of the sun; in this season, so beautiful and pleasant, is it fit that man too should come forth, view, admire and search into the secrets of nature, so mysterious and yet so plain.

In concentrating our thoughts upon nature, we now more than ever are struck with the beauty, grandeur, nay sublimity it unfolds before the view of him who loves to search into its secrets, and whose heart is captivated and mind enlightened by its charms and wonders.

Order is Heaven's first law. We can therefore, admitting this to be true, find no disorder, no inconsistency in God's creation, coming as it does from His Almighty hand. Apparently there are many and great evils in this world,—evils that seem to contradict the goodness and justice of the Creator. These, however, as philosophers tell us, are not evils in themselves, but in regard to us. But waiving this question now, we will explain the subject proposed.

There is harmony in nature, both in the animal and vegetable kingdoms and in the planetary system. Order is adaptation of means to the end. This we find exhibited in the vegetable kingdom. The object or end of plants is to grow and reproduce their kind; as regards the flowering of the plants and the formation of the embryo or plantlet in the seed, a few reflections will suffice. In the first place it is noticed that the seeds of plants are so disposed by their figure and weight as to fall invariably upon the ground in the position favorable to germination. The root end of the embryo invariably seeks the ground, buries itself deeper and deeper in order to get a firm hold, while the little stem with the young leaves seeks the fair aspect of heaven. It is therefore evident that there is order in plants, in their organization, in their mode of development, nay even their decay.

Going a step higher, we find that in the animal no less than in the vegetable kingdom order, in many forms and different aspects, is displayed in the various grades of animal creation, from the most diminutive creature to man, the lord of creation and the handiwork of the Creator. In the lower as well as higher classes of animal life there is a mutual relation between organization and the element in which animals live and the food on which they subsist. The myriads of minute microscopic beings that live and move where other animals would scarcely find space in which to move and food upon which to live, find nevertheless abundant supplies of food and ample space for locomotion. Being minutely small, some visible only by a powerful microscope, their food is also minutely small and admirably adapted to their organization. But we can illustrate this point by a few reflections on fishes, which to hunt in their watery abodes is now the sport of many a one. Who has not sat for hours on the banks of some rippling stream, in the cool shade of protecting trees, and watched the fishes, large and small, as in their sport they swiftly glide through the silvery waves, now dart into the stillness of their water, and then again are seen playing in the warm sunshine, almost on the surface of the water?

How swift are their movements! Although living in the realms of silence, and incapable of social intercourse, as it were, they still exhibit traits which seemingly betray some instinct and intelligence. Is not the element in which they move best suited to their organization? and, on the other hand, the organization to the element? Deprive them of water, and you deprive them of life. Their form is admirably adapted to the element in which they

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live. Nature had indeed nowhere presented such elegance of proportions with such variety of form and beauty of color. The head is pointed in order to meet the resistance of the water. Their food they find in the water, and like terrestrial animals subsist on each other. This is, however, not universally the case, and has like all general rules some exceptions.

We now come to a class of animals which by their many and various peculiarities go to prove in a most striking manner the truth of the fact that there is harmony in nature. This class is called by zoologists aes or birds. You do often in this beautiful month of May, when nature unfolds all her charms, take a stroll through neighboring woods and dales, and in the cool shade of a sturdy oak sit down and open heart and mind to the beauties of nature, as displayed wherever you may chance to cast your eyes. If your ear is not insensible to the beauties of sound you must gladly listen to the soft notes of the feathered singers as they sit upon a tiny twig and with melodious voice pour forth their praise of the Creator, at the same time greeting the new-born day. You are listening, and wonder how such beautiful and soft notes could come from such diminutive creatures. Various as are the colors of these songsters, so diversified are the notes that come from the little throats. There is, however, one songster of worldwide fame, which it is our misfortune to miss in the groves around Notre Dame. It is the nightingale. Long ago, I have often in the stillness of night listened to the notes of this enchanting bird. I quote a beautiful description from Chateaubriand: "When the first silence of night and the last murmurs of day struggle for mastery on the hills, on the banks of the rivers, in the woods and in the valleys; when the forests have brushed their thousand voices; when not a whisper is heard among the leaves; when the moon is high in the heavens, and the ear of man is all attention—then, Philomela, the first songstress of creation, begins her hymn to the Eternal. She first strikes the echoes with her sweetest notes. There is the thrush, the swallow, the nightingale, the red-breast, the robin. There is the thrush, the swallow, the nightingale, the red-breast, the robin, the warbler. She passes abruptly from flat to sharp, from soft to loud. She pauses; now she is slow, and now quick; it is the expression of a heart intoxicated with joy—a heart palpitating under the pressure of love. But her voice suddenly fails. The bird is silent. She begins again; but how changed her accents. What tender melody! Sometimes you hear a languid modulation, though varied in its form; sometimes a tune more monotone, like the chorus of our ancient ballads—those masterpieces of simplicity and melody."

In such beautiful language has the great writer described the song of the nightingale. Though this melodious songster, on account of the severity of the climate and various other reasons, does not inhabit our woods, we still possess many a plumed warbler, almost rivalling the beautiful song of Philomela. There is the thrush, the swallow, the ringdove. The first, perched on the topmost branch of an elm, defies our solitary blackbird; the second, lodged under some hospitable roof, utters his confused cries as in the days of Enruder; the third, concealed amid the foliage of an oak, prolongs her soft moanings, like the undulating sound of a horn in the forest. The redbreast meanwhile repeats her simple strain on the barn-door where she has built her compact and mossy nest. But the nightingale disdains to waste her days amid its symphony. She waits till night has imposed silence, and takes upon herself that portion of the festival which is celebrated in the shades.

How pleasant to listen to the chorus, discordant, but still harmonious, of the plumed and lively songsters!

In birds we find the adaptation of means to the end perfectly illustrated. Their wings, convex above and concave below, are perfectly adapted to the element they are designed to cleave. As the weight of the fish is lessened by the buoyancy of the water, so birds are of comparatively little weight when with outspread wing and little muscular exertion they cleave the air. Besides, the bones of the larger birds are hollow and filled with air, so as to increase the elasticity of flight. And what ingenious springs move the feet of birds! With what ease and grace, and apparent unconsciousness, do they not hop from branch to branch, from twig to twig, in quest of food for their young breed! Their feet are so constructed that when pressed in the centre or at the heel they naturally grasp the object pressing against them. Often in winter at the approach of a storm you see swarms perched on the topmost branch of a tree. One wonders how they can maintain their position amid the raging storm and in the obscurity of night. But the fact is that amid the raging tempest and roar of winds they, unconscious of danger, are lulled in deep sleep. Every moment we expect to see them hurled from their apparently unsafe position—but the louder the roar of the winds, the more terrific dead the night, the more profound their slumber. As calm as the infant's sleep on the fond mother's breast, so amid storms and tempests repose the bird on the branch of the tree.

Evening dawns upon us. The sun has sunk behind the western hills and colors the evening sky red and beautiful. The shades of night fall fast. Here and there a brilliant star twinkle, and bids, as it were, the earth rejoice, lay aside trouble and sorrow, for it is about to commune with myriads of dazzling lights scattered throughout the deep azure sky. The moon has risen, and walks the heavens like a queen of wonderful beauty. It is night—stillness, breathless silence reigns everywhere. A beautiful scene is laid before your eyes. Above, the heavens, serene, brilliant with lights; around you, silence unbroken. Raise now your thoughts from earthly things, and soar aloft into those regions infinite, where are poised these orbs of light. Count them, if you can. You give up in despair. Do you not read the Name of God upon every one of those suns? Truly unfortunate is the astronomer who can spend his nights in contemplating the stars without beholding inscribed upon them the Name of God. Consider the distance, the magnitude, the number, added to the scientific and astronomical notions you have of the world above, and if the idea of order, of harmony, and with it that of a Creator, does not enforce itself upon your mind, you may, with easy conscience, sleep upon your couch and lead an epicurean life. But such is not the case. Great minds and generous souls have reasoned otherwise when viewing the heavens in the stillness of night. In submission and love they exclaimed: O God! the heavens proclaim Thy glory, Thy power and majesty!

But, object certain so-called unbelievers, where is the harmony, the order of nature you boast of, when so many and terrible evils are pending daily and hourly over mankind; create disorder in both animal and vegetable kingdoms—sometimes breaking the world with utter destruction? Why those wars; those terrible disasters, that continually destroy thousands of human lives? How many youths die in the prime of life, like the opening rose plucked off the tiny stem! Countries are laid waste—men, women.
and even innocent children put to the sword. The glare of burning cities and towns and homesteads reddens the evening sky. Lamentations—sorrows—death everywhere. Father, mother—sister, brother, are separated—the one in captivity—the other cold and stiff on the battle-field. O war, how terrible art thou! Again, famine, pestilence thin the ranks of life—and fill those of death; is it not true that in these disasters the innocent suffer for the guilty? Is this your boasted order, and harmony, when earthquakes efface entire cities, with whatever they contain, from the face of the earth, and engulf them in the depths below? How can we admit a wise Providence, a Supreme Being, in whose hands are the reins of the world, when such numerous and inevitable evils are continually pending over, so afflicting mankind? To these questions we answer in the words of a celebrated writer addressed to those disbeliefing in Divine Providence:—We cannot conceive what a scene of confusion nature would present if abandoned to the sole movements of matter. The clouds, obedient to the laws of gravity, would fall perpendicularly upon the earth, or ascend in pyramids into the air; a moment afterwards the atmosphere would be too dense or too rarified for the organs of respiration; the moon, either too near or too distant, would at one time be invisible, at another would appear bloody, and covered with enormous spots, or would alone fill the whole celestial concourse with her disproportionate orb. Seized as it were with a capricious power, and nothing would be seen but a succession of tremendous conjunctions. To those believing in the true God, acknowledging Him as the primary cause of all things, no difficulty whatsoever can arise from the considerations of the many trials, evils, and calamities, to which man has to submit. As the sun shines upon the good and bad, so God sends these evils upon the just and unjust, being to the former a source of great reward when patiently endured, to the latter a punishment, and at the same time a warning to leave their evil ways and walk the path that leads to righteousness and happiness.

There is, then, harmony in nature. Minerals, plants, animals, the heavenly bodies, all work harmoniously as one grand whole. And these grand orbs that silently revolve around the throne of God. The rolling of the dark blue ocean, the reverberating thunder, all tell but feebly the grandeur of the Mighty Maker, Nature's God. L.

The Fan.

As was remarked in this journal a few weeks ago, there are two points in commencing an essay which to ninety-nine out of one hundred students are sure stumbling-blocks. These two points are—first, trying to think of a subject; and the second, which is considered the subordinate, the collecting of their ideas relating to the subject. Recalling to mind the story of Cowper and Lady Austin, which, briefly stated, is, write on the first subject which strikes you, I concluded to follow this advice, since I was at a loss for a subject. Lounging in the study-hall window the other day, I saw the small man, J., of the Junior department, running from the western side of the College towards the Junior yard, and he was in such a perspiration over his little run, for at a low average he will go near two hundred, that we felt for him. I thought to myself: What could be up that he had made such great strides to get to the yard? I guessed B. P.—must have come around some corner on the sudden, and here our friend J.—was enjoying a pleasant smoke, or something of the kind. However, in a few moments this delusion was dismissed, for we saw the lunch-basket coming from the play-hall, and the consequence was J.—was “left.” Too bad! It then struck me that the next instrument which would be in best play, the lunch-basket being gone, would be that useful little thing the fan, so I concluded upon a description and history of it for our Junior friend.

The fundamental idea of the fan is said to have been first hit upon many hundred years ago at a grand feast of Lanterns. Among the many high personages present at this feast was the handsome Kan-ai, daughter of an eminent mandarin, who finding herself so overheated that, contrary to all etiquette, she was compelled to take off her mask, and partly that she might cool herself and partly that she might hide her blushes, she commenced upon herself the action we now call “fanning.” This violation of the rules of etiquette was at first looked on as a disobedience to respect for the rest of the nobles, but very shortly, says the narrator of the legend, “ten thousand hands agitated ten thousand masks.”

Many other writers have found the origin of the fan in the necessity to which the inhabitants of all hot climates were compelled, to keep off flies and the ephemeral insects which are so numerous in such climates from the things which were to be taken as offerings for the gods, or to keep them from the priest when he was officiating, for he must be so in order to offer an acceptable sacrifice.

In India and the adjacent countries the fan was composed of the two wings of some birds of handsome plumage. The fan of the high priest of Isis was of a semicircular form, and was composed of feathers from different birds. Such too were the fans which were borne in triumphal processions, and which to many Eastern nations served as military standards in the time of war. It is also reported that the Sibyls were accustomed to fan themselves whenever they gave forth oracles. From the last circumstance we may plainly see that the fan was not regarded as being in any way connected with effeminacy, as nowadays.

The fans of the Roman nobles were far different from those of the Chinese or Egyptians. They were composed of small tablets of perfumed wood. The Roman ladies whenever they went abroad were accompanied by flabullifers or fan-bearers, and in the same country guests were always fanned by slaves especially kept for that purpose. The first reference made by a classical writer to the fan occurs in Euripides’ tragedy of “Helena,” wherein one of the characters relates how according to an ancient custom he fanned the person of a handsome heroine.

Among the persons of high society in the Middle Ages fans were worn suspended from the waist by two chains of gold, and were composed of feathers from the peacock, ostrich, and parrot. They were an article of great traffic in the markets of Venice, Lyons and many other places. Catharine de Medicis, of the famous house of the Medici,
by effeminate men. In the time of Louis XIV the art of making fans was greatly practiced, and many are noted for their proficiency in this line, such as Waltham and Boucher. In 1683 a regular fan-making company was established in France. In order to become a member of the guild, one must have served four years apprenticeship and be able to make a masterpiece. However, under certain circumstances some were exempted from the masterpiece. The processes for making fans are numerous. They must be cut, gummed, polished, trimmed, and after having gone through so many hands they can be sold for five cents a piece. Still some fans run as high as four or five hundred dollars. Some fans consist of only one piece, and these are considered the best for all cooling purposes. Another kind is those which have small thin stripes of pine or other light wood covered with silk or some kind of gauze. This second kind is more adapted to perform such manoeuvres as young persons of this century are so prone to try for pleasure in. There are many other kinds; I might say they are numberless; but from the two kinds described a general idea of the fan may be formed. Such then is a kind of history of the origin and uses of the fan. Without the fan what would we do in the suffocating days of summer? We must in those days have some kind; if we cannot procure an artificial one we will seek out some leafy tree and there lay down and let nature fan us with its gentle breezes, for after all fanning is nothing more than a mechanical process of putting the air in motion. Man in making use of the fan does nothing more than copy nature. J. I.

The Phoenix, and the Phoenix Periods of the Ancients.

Nearly all the sacred writings of the ancient Egyptians contain allusions to or present the figures of two birds facing each other: Phoenix and Chokli, their only distinction consisting in the one having long feathers on the head and the other none. These are the two birds upon which is grounded the famous myth of the Phoenix. The Egyptian word Phoenix means Phoenix. The hieroglyph on the Flaminian obelisk is interpreted also as Phoenix. The Chokli is the Chol of the Old Testament, and the Neo-Coptic Alla for Phoenix.

Now what can this renowned fable, which was imprinted on all the cotes and obelisks of the ancient nations down to the days of St. Cecilia, mean? The ancients, who perfectly understood the meaning of it, give the following interpretation. There is a certain bird of which but one specimen exists in the whole world. This bird visits, every six hundred and fifty-one years, in company with many smaller birds, the city of the Sun (Helipolis), coming from the Orient, and going to the Occident. He, after being cremated in the flames of that city, awakes, flies away, and returns in six hundred and fifty-one years. This happens at about the time of the vernal equinox.

It was during the reign of Sesostrius, one of the greatest kings of antiquity, 2,500 B.C., that this phoenix is said to have appeared for the first time. It appeared again in 1900 B.C. and in A.D. 50, great pomp and festivities being carried on by the people.

There was also a false Phoenix (Chol) which went to Helipolis every five hundred and thirty-nine years, and even oftener, but in the autumnal equinox. This latter appeared in the years 310 and 247 B. C., and in A.D. 37, 98, 138, 311, 393, 390, 310, and many others.

It has now in the interim been proved, and clearly too, that this Phoenix was and is none other than the planet Mercury. The Phoenix was a symbol of Mercury, as was the Turul (Tarms) a symbol of the mysteries of Isis (of which we may in a future issue give a description). As there was with the ancients only one Phoenix, so is there now only one Mercury. Helipolis, in which the Phoenix was burned, was none other than the Sun itself, in which Mercury, during the transit, appears as a black, burned body crossing the sun from east to west. Just as the old Phoenix crossed the sun every 651 years from east to west, so does also Mercury pass through the sun every 651 years from east to west, in the vernal equinox. During the transit of the Phoenix, innumerable birds were said to accompany it; so are also many millions of stars seen to accompany Mercury. As the Phoenix appeared in the days of Sesostrius, Amos and Claudian, so did also Mercury in 3,355 B.C., 1,904 B.C., in A.D. 50, and this year also, on the sixth of May, six weeks after the vernal equinox.

As the false Phoenix made its appearance after 539 years, and oftener, in the autumnal equinox, so did also Mercury in 310, and 237 B.C., and in A.D. 37, 109, 138, 217, 218, 286, 339, etc., etc. In short, there were transit periods of the Phoenix and transit periods of Mercury, of 651 and 539 years. Whenever there was a transit of the Phoenix, there was also a transit of Mercury.

Some one might now ask: "Can I rely on these dates?" to which we would answer that the ancient Egyptians were so skilled in the science of astronomy that they could tell when the Phoenix came, which was always at irregular intervals.

Scientific Notes.

Among the curious objects which Norway has on display at the Paris Exposition are fish-skins tanned for gloves; seal-skins prepared for harness; shark-skins, ten feet long and three feet wide, suited to various purposes; and whale-skins, sixty feet long, for driving-bands for machinery.

A German paper gives the following simple test for watered milk: "A well-polished knitting-needle is dipped into a deep vessel of milk, and immediately withdrawn in upright position. If the sample is pure, some of the fluid will hang to the needle; but, if water has been added to the milk, even in small proportions, the fluid will not adhere to the needle."

Traces of land-plants have been found by Prof. Clappole, of Antioch College, Ohio, in the fossiliferous limestones of the Clinton beds, which are of Upper Silurian age. The impressions resemble the stem of a Lepidodendron, and are probably those of a plant belonging to an allied genus. These are the first indisputable relics of terrestrial vegetation that have been found in America on so low a geological horizon.

A writer in D'Illustration HorticoU gives some new evidence of the efficiency of the Eucalyptus as an insecticide. He says: "Latey, my brother-in-law, Capt. Mignard, being very much disturbed in his sleep by mosquitoes, took it into his head to place a young plant of Eucalyptus in his bedroom near the window. From that moment the insects disappeared, and he slept with comfort. I have been following his example with the same result."
—The interesting volume of "Travels in Portugal, Considered in Relation to the Principal Ontological Realizations of the Earth, and the Laws that Govern the Distribution of Animal Life," by Prof. Max Mueller, is now delivering in the Chapter-House, Westminster Abbey, will be reproduced in book form.

—A sumptuous edition of Thackeray's works is announced by Smith & Elder of London. It will be richly illustrated by Thackeray's own designs, and with new touches, was written by Oswald John Frederick Crawfurd, H. B. M. Consul at Oporto.

—The statement that Mario is in comfortable circumstances is now contradicted. He is quite without resources, and a concert is to be given in London for his benefit.

—Miss C. W. Consant, an American artist living at Ecouen, near Paris, will exhibit a picture at the Paris Salon, bearing the mark "No. 2," which means that the work was pronounced, by the Committee of Reception, "exceedingly good."

—Eighty-five paintings and sculptures have been sent from Berlin to the Paris Exposition. Of these, sixty were under the direction of Asger Hamerik, the well-known master. Wagner, in Germany, has done it many times. Gounod's theory is that no composer can possibly make the subject and general intention of his opera too clear to the ordinary mind, and that a preface is an indispensable adjunct.

—The Cincinnati Festival is to be followed by two smaller festivals, one at Baltimore and the other at San Francisco. The Baltimore festival will take place May 27, 28, and 29, under the direction of Ainger Harker, the well-known leader and composer. He will have a chorus of 300 voices, and an orchestra of sixty-four, with Mme. Auerbach and Mr. Remmertz, of New York, for soloists.

A Naples paper has the following paragraph: "Nicolo Corridi of Cordu furnishes in twenty-four hours a complete comedy; in forty-eight hours a tragedy or the libretto of an opera; in seventy-two hours an entire poem, in stanzas of six lines, with the exclusion of any particular letter or letters of the alphabet. The poet resides in the Hotel de Loudres, Rue Guantari, No. 22, at Naples."

—The collection of valuable tapestries preserved in the Vatican, which are soon to be drawn from their obscurity, and disposed within sight about the building, owes its origin in good part to the custom followed by the kings of France for the past two centuries, of sending each year a piece of Gobelin tapestry to the reigning Pope. The collection was also enlarged by contributions from the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, from the manufactories of Flanders.

—Renewed attention is directed by the Academy to the Art College for women at Rome,—an institution which attracts young women seriously devoted to art, the advantages of a home and of good art-instruction at the lowest possible prices. The school is located in the Via degli Artisti, on the Pincio, but during the summer will be removed to some healthy locality among the mountains. It is under the patronage of the English Ambassador and Lady Paget, Lady Eastlake and others.

An appurtant edition of Thackeray's works is announced by Smith & Elder of London. It will be richly illustrated by Thackeray's own designs, and with new
sketches by eminent artists. The edition will be limited to 1,000 copies, will not be completed within a year, and will cost American subscribers about $5 per volume. Since the publication of the Abbotsford edition of the Waverly novels, nearly forty years ago, the works of no English author have been produced in a style of magnifi-
cence equaling that promised in the present instance.

——The necrology of painters during the last few weeks includes the names of Jarashy Cermak, a distinguished pupil of G. F. Boulanger, who died in Paris, April 30; Konrad Corradi, a Swiss landscape-painter, who died April 9, at Uhwielsen, at an advanced age; and Prof. Fred. rick, a protege of Gosthe, who died at Weimar, aged 70.

——In this list is included the name of M. de la Salle, an eminent amateur of art, who recently made a munificent donation of drawings of the old masters to the Louvre. M. de la Salle had reached the venerable age of 84.

——The concerts by foreign artists at the Paris exhibition include three concerts by Mr. Henry Leslie's choir, July 18, 19, and 20; one by Gilmore's band July 4; two by the Swedish students of Upsala University; one of Scandi-
navian choral music; five concerts by the orchestra of La Scala, under Faccio; three by the orchestra of the Appolo of Rome; three chamber-music concerts by the Conservatorio of Padua; three concerts, in July, by the Symphonie Society of Madrid; and three chamber concerts with Spanish music. There will also be concerts by a Hungarian orchestra, a Belgian, a Danish, and a Dutch chamber orchestra.

——The first work of Mr. R. B. Browning, son of the eminent poet, is on exhibition at the Royal Academy. It is denominated by the Athenaeum "a large and important life-size study, 'A Worker in Brass, Antwerp.'" The painting represents a life-size study of a man hammering out a brazen dish at the table in his workshop. According to the writer already quoted, the light from the window falls upon the figure with telling effect, and the picture is altogether interesting as a life-like examination of a worker in a curious craft. "The outline is extremely bold, color-
ings richly harmonious and effective," and the drawing of the hands notably fine.

——Up to the present, the Boston Music Hall organ has ranked as the largest instrument in the kind in America. It was built by E. F. Walcker & Son, of Ludwigsburg, Württemberg; begun in 1837 and finished in 1838. The cost of the instrument was about $50,000 and $20,000 addi-
tional to that. The case is 50 feet long, 27 feet wide, and the two projecting central towers are 60 feet high. There are 89 stops, 5,474 pipes, 13 combination ped-
als, and 13 couplers. The motor for operating the six large reeds is a double-headed horse-poster's organ just erected in the Cincinnati Music Hall was built by Messrs. E. & G. G. Hook & Hastings, of Boston, Mass., and is the largest one ever built in this country, and ranks about the fourth or fifth in size in the world. It is 50 feet wide, 30 feet deep, and 60 feet high. There are 6,337 pipes and 96 stops. We are informed that the design of the case was drawn by some of the most talented pupils of the artist.

——To give an idea by comparison of the size of this instrument, we append the number of pipes and stops in

**Musical Articles**

**New Music.**

——We have received a copy of the second and revised edition of the Missa Solemnis et Missa pro Defunctis by Rev. P. Ignatius Truig, O. S. B. We are pleased to see that this series of harmonized Gregorian Masses is succeed-
ing so well. It is a very wise and commendable that some day succeed in the United States. Of the series we need only repeat what we have frequently said, that Thorigny has done his work well. Address Ignatius Truig, O. S. B., Benedictine Monastery, Paris, France.

——The above full title so plainly describes the intention of the book that but little further explanation is necessary. It may be well, however, for the information of general readers, to define what "Thorough Base" is. The term is an old-fashioned one, and has had various meanings. It is sometimes confounded with "Harmony," but now means quite a different thing. If a person know that the letters C, E, and G, play a note on the piano, constitute a chord called the chord of C, such a person knows something about Thorough Base. If a person know that playing the chord of C, of F, and of C again, one after the other, sounds well, such a person knows a little about Harmony. Thorough Base is the "spelling" or orthography of chord music, and Harmony is the grammar; giving rules for the proper succession of chords. It is self-evident that all four-part music should be played by chords. All who wish to play in accompaniments, or to play for Sunday Schools, etc., should go through the course so plainly laid down in this 'Thor-
oughly' and remarkably plain "New Method."

——Friendship is a harmony of two souls.—**Ozanaam.**

——The near miss of happiness is a great misery.—**Leigh-
ton.**

**Books and Periodicals.**

**The Love of Jesus to Sinners.** By Henry Edward, Cardi-

This little work on the Sacrament of Penance is marked with the same vigorous thought and manly diction so distinc-
tive of the eminent writer.

——The Catholic World for June is very interesting. The
Notre Dame Scholastic

Notre Dame, June 1, 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 nineteen 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.

Our Obligations to Others.

In our intercourse with our associates perhaps the greatest injury that we can inflict, the one most insidiously destructive to happiness, is that of tacitly refusing to them the right to be kind to us. The right to be kind is the dearest of all to a noble heart, and can be infringed upon in various ways; as by not responding to courtesy, by attaching evil motives to the actions of others, and finally, by never cordially forgiving an injury.

"To err is human, to forgive divine,"

but to freely acknowledge that you stand in need of the forgiveness of your fellow-mortals is a virtue so rare that it has not yet been qualified. It was characteristic of the ages of faith, but is quite at war with the spirit of our present times; and yet, who is there among us that can raise his hand to heaven and declare that he has never willingly or unwillingly inflicted harm upon others either by bad example, bad counsel, or by neglect in imparting that which is good?

"To err is human, to forgive divine,"

Who is there standing without the need of forgiveness from his fellows; yes, in a special and particular and not in a general sense? A little child whose mother was a fashionably member of the Anglican Church, was joining in the service and came to the prayer, "Have mercy upon us, miserable sinners." The Young-American dignity of the little lady was aroused, and, with a very unmistakable jerk of her head, she exclaimed in a startlingly distinct stage whisper, "I am not a miserable sinner." It was beneath her to acknowledge human weakness, for she was in possession of that dignity so common, that dignity which the possessor is bound to "support," because if left to itself it would perish at the first breath of opposition. She would compromise her "self-respect" by consenting to call herself a "miserable sinner." Pithful self-respect! Ignoring the fall of man!

This false dignity is at the foundation of the above-mentioned social plague. Those who are too proud to acknowledg
cendent genius, and have by their own native ability achieved success in literature, science and art. But these men are not given to the world in every age. These men are born only at intervals in the history of nations, and the talents given to them are God's special gifts to the world not to these men alone. Leaving out, then, these extraordinary instances of great superiority, there is a far less difference in the original mental endowments of mankind than is commonly supposed. That which men call genius is not unfrequently the result of early intellectual habits, and still oftener of thorough and labored preparation for every individual effort. That which passes for talent is nothing more than the judgment and expertise which comes from the judicious and continual direction of native power and a well-balanced mind to some one employment. How many young men are there not who, having passed with success through the collegiate course, and assumed a high position in society, should attribute this result to their application, and not to genius; who, had they not applied themselves to their studies and formed habits of industry, would be no farther ahead than many of their class? No man knows whether he is possessed of genius or not until he has given, with the ardor characteristic of genius, some time to that pursuit which is congenial to his natural disposition.

If then a young man would succeed in any undertaking, it is necessary, whether he imagines that he is endowed by Heaven with great mental powers or not, to possess decision of character and cultivate habits of industry. Without these qualities his genius and talent will avail him little. He must choose that calling which is most congenial to his nature, and resolve to succeed in it. If he does this, he will succeed, in consequence of his resolution. Let his purpose be single and simple and he will accomplish it. He must have decision and energy: energy to work out that which he has decided upon. Mankind find themselves weak, beset with infirmities, and encompassed with dangers. This weakness may be turned into strength; these infirmities may be healed; these dangers may be braved and overcome. But it is required in him who shall accomplish these that he have the will to do so.

This decision of character is not a special gift to any one person. It is a matter of habit, and can be acquired by all. It is the same as physical courage, which though natural to some may be acquired by all. When first going to battle, how many there are who face the cannon with charges and encounters, the roar of musketry and the cheer of men in combat instead of filling them with dismay rushes up all the manliness of their souls.

The young man, then, having decided what he shall do, and having determined to do it, must labor to work out that which he has willed. He should, from early youth, form himself to habits of industry, for all habits are more easily formed when man is young. Labor is necessary success in all enterprises. Without it man can do nothing. All high positions in life are attained by industry. Who now, in our country, possess wealth, and positions of trust and honor? Chiefly those who have labored for them hard and long. From whom are they imperceptibly falling? From those who, because of their indolence, are unable to keep them. It is wonderful what mere industry will accomplish. All the progress made by our country is the result of labor; all that man should ever hope to attain will be the result of patient industry.

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**Personal**

—Peter Hoe (Commercial), of '59, is practicing law at Gilroy, California.
—Homer C. Boardman (Commercial), of '69, is in business at Iowa.
—David Brown (Commercial), of '73, is in business at Rockford, Ill.
—Joseph Kelly, of '84, is proprietor of one of the largest stores in Joliet, Ill.
—William C. McFarland (Commercial), of '65, is in business at Tiffin, Ohio.
—Martin O'Brien (Commercial), of '65, owns a fine farm near Kansas City, Missouri.
—Patrick L. Garrrity, of '80, is with Towe & Roper, 41 and 45 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
—Alexander Fettes (Commercial), of '65, owns an extensive ranch near Bernalillo, New Mexico.
—Right Rev. Dr. Sweeney, of St. John, New Brunswick, visited Notre Dame on Sunday and Monday last.
—J. J. Brennan (Commercial), of '75, is the senior partner in the firm of J. J. Brennan & Co., Alton, Ill.
—Charles F. Morgan (Commercial) of '71, is superintendent of a large manufacturing establishment at Oakland, Cal.
—F. H. Greene (Commercial), of '94, resides at Grand Rapids, Mich. We have not been informed as to his business.
—Right Rev. Dr. Dwenger, Bishop of Fort Wayne, visited Notre Dame on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week.
—Rowland Henrick (Commercial), of '67, is living in Pittsburgh, Pa. He is book-keeper for the Pittsburgh Oil Refining Company.
—W. J. Montgomery (Commercial), of '80, resides at Montgomery, Ind. He is the freight agent of the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad.
—Edward J. McLaughlin, of '76, who is studying theology at the Salesianum, near Milwaukee, Wis., will be ordained this year, we have been told.
—William B. Moon (Commercial), of '68, is a partner in the firm of Harsha & Moon, dealers in drugs, medicines, etc., Doland, Florida. He is prospering.
—Charles J. Dodge, of '74, the orator of the Alumni for this year, will be at the Commencement. His law practice in Burlington, Iowa, is very good.
—John Hogan, of '73, is still in Paris, France, prosecuting his medical studies. Two years ago Mr. Hogan graduated from the medical college in Chicago.
—Visiting Laporte, Ind., last Sunday we were delighted to see our old friend Joseph Ramely (Commercial), of '72. Mr. Ramely has charge of the books in his father's large manufacturing establishment.
—Rev. Father O'Brien, of Detroit, Mich., who visited Notre Dame with Right Rev. Bishop Borgess, made many friends here. He is a most amiable and estimable gentleman, and we hope to see him often.
—Joseph C. Heinze (Commercial), of '71, is head book keeper for the Denver & Colorado Railroad Company Colorado Springs, Colorado. Of course being a live man he is remembered among our subscribers.
—Henry Beckman (Commercial), of '73, is in business at 204 Superior Street, Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Beckman is a good business man and, like all good fellows, shows his kind feeling for Notre Dame by subscribing for The Scholastic.
—Most Rev. Archbishop Lamy, of Santa Fe, New Mexico, Rt. Rev. Bishop Dubuis, of Galveston, Texas, and Rt. Rev. Bishop Dufal, Coadjutor of Galveston, will visit Notre Dame shortly. They are on their return from Europe, and are making the passage with Very Rev. Father Sorin, Superior General of the Congregation of the Holy Cross.
—Rt. Rev. J. Lancaster Spalding, Bishop of Peoria, Ill., will be the orator of the day on the Wednesday of Com-
ment Week. Those who heard his learned and sainly uncle, Most Rev. Archbishop Spalding, of happy memory, when here in 1866 at the dedication of Notre Dame will listen to Bishop Spalding with no ordinary feelings of pleasure.

Local Items.

—The May devotions terminated last evening.
—The Bulletins were made out last Wednesday.
—Now for the evening promenade around the lakes... the red hot candy last Wednesday was the joke of the day.
—Every day a large number of strangers visit Notre Dame.
—The Juniors have made quite a number of promenade parties lately.
—A great many of the old students have promised to attend the Commencement exercises this year.
—If ever a rainy day was regretted, it was last Wednesday by the members of the Junior department.
—Examiner’s letter was received on the 27th from Rev. W. F. O’Mahony, who is now in the East.
—The Juniors do not fish as much this year as they did last. Long walks through the country is all the go.
—The 20th Annual Spring Exhibition of the St. Cecilia Philomathean Association will take place on the 11th.
—The Regulation days’ processes were formed by the members of the Community, during which the Litanies were sung.
—It is said that there will be an unusually large number of visitors from Chicago attending the Commencement exercises here this year.
—The Examinations of the Graduating Class will begin Monday, June 10th. Three hours will be devoted to each of the young gentlemen.
—The students were well pleased with the visits of the three Bishops within one week. In a short while we may expect a number of others.
—The Annual June Examinations will begin Monday, June 17th. There is a large invitation extended to parents, friends, etc., to attend.
—To-morrow week is Whit-Sunday or Pentecost, on which day the members of the Archconfraternities are to go to Holy Communion in a body.
—Quite a number of students made their First Communion last Sunday. In the afternoon the same persons made a renewal of their baptismal vows.
—Pentecost being the day of the two Archconfraternities will receive Holy Communion in a body. Every one is expected to wear his regalia.
—The Jacobite Club best a nine picked from the Universities, the Quicksteps, and Star of the West, on the 22d by a score of 54 to 11, and on the 28th by 9 to 7.
—The Psalms at Vespers to-morrow are those of a Conferer Bishop, p. 48 of the Vespertal; the hymn, Jeu corona virgini, page 53. The Mass sung will be Missa de Angelis.
—The Jacobites deny that they were beaten, as reported in last week’s SCHOLASTIC, by the Quicksteps, the latter club having, it is claimed, thrown up before the game was finished.
—There will be a meeting of the resident Alumni on Monday afternoon at 3.30 o’clock in the rooms of the Director of Studies. All are expected to attend in order to make arrangements for the June meeting.
—The Roll of Honor in the Junior Department is larger this week than on any other during the year. This speaks well for the department, for at this time of the year there is generally a falling off in the number of the names. Of course the Director of Studies will keep his word and hold the reunion this evening.
—There were good notes last week, and we understand that the Bulletins for the month of May are about the best of the year. We are always pleased to chronicle such reports, and our sincere desire is that all will persevere to the end, and that a large number of students will be awarded honors on Commencement-Day.

—We are happy to announce that Rt. Rev. Dr. Spalding, of Peoria, has accepted the invitation to give the oration on the Wednesday of Commencement Week. We can assure our friends that a rare treat is in store for them, and we trust that every one will take advantage of the Commencement to hear one of the most brilliant orators of America.
—There are 70 names on the Junior Roll of Honor this week—a larger number, we believe, than appeared on any previous list. Among the present list are three names near to the end of the list, and there are but two vacant places. This speaks well for the year. We are always pleased to chronicle such success, and we hope that Bishop Sweeney will enjoy the visit of the Bishops during their visit to Notre Dame.
—On Thursday evening, May 23d, Right Rev. Bishop Borgess, who had that day confirmed a large number of people at Niles, arrived at Notre Dame Station on the Central Michigan, R. R. On Friday morning the Bishop, accompanied by Rev. Father O’Brien, of Detroit, Very Rev. President Corby, Rev. Fathers Walsh and Kelly, visited the various halls of study. It is useless to say that he was well received by the students. In each hall Bishop Borgess made brief but pleasing remarks. Rec. was proclaimed, and the day was happily spent.
—The visit of Right Rev. Bishop Sweeney, of St. John, New Brunswick, to Notre Dame at the beginning of this week, was very enjoyable to all at Notre Dame. The Right Rev. Bishop arrived here on Sunday morning, and after saying Mass and resting himself, attended High Mass. On Monday he was waited upon, as are all Bishops coming here, by a large delegation of students, the results following being as usual. We hope that Bishop Sweeney enjoyed his visit as much as did the people of Notre Dame, among whom he recognized a number of old friends.
—On account of the very limited number of soirees given during the year, it would be unjust to look for any display of talent or music. The Juniors have made quite a number of promenade parties lately.
—A general invitation was received on the 27th from Rev. W. F. O’Mahony, who is now in the East.
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THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.
### Roll of Honor

[The following are the names of those students who during the past week have by their exemplary conduct given satisfaction to all the members of the Faculty.]

**SENIOR DEPARTMENT.**

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<tr>
<th>ENTERPRISE</th>
<th>G. H.</th>
<th>B. H.</th>
<th>UNIVERSITY CLUB</th>
<th>G. H.</th>
<th>B. H.</th>
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<td>5</td>
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<td>McKinney &amp; dusk</td>
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<td>Total</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>27</td>
<td>10</td>
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Umpire—T. F. O'Grady.

Scorers—Messrs. Davenport and McKone.

—Rev. Arthur P. Haviland, of Philadelphia, Pa., lately made a magnificent donation to the Lemonnier Circulating Library at Notre Dame. He has presented it a great number of Catholic papers which he has kept on the files of newspapers which he has taken, and which he has preserved for many years. He has given the papers, others of from two to ten years. Among these papers are the London Tablet, Catholic Standard, Metropolis Record, Boston Pilot, Pittsburgh Catholic, Irish-American, Louisville Catholic Weekly, Freeman's Journal, Philadelphia Catholic Herald and Visitor, New York Tablet, Dublin Nation, Dublin Weekly Freeman, New York Vindicator, New York Irish Democrat, Catholic Weekly, Instructor, Philadelphi Catholic Mirror, Catholic Mirror, New York Irish News, Philadelphia Daily Age, American Celt, New York Leader, New York Truth Teller, Irish Democrat, Universal News, and London. When one reflects on the vast amount of trouble and care required in order to save the files of newspapers, the value of the collection sent by Father Haviland can be appreciated. To say that the Librarian of the Lemonnier Circulating Library is thankful to the Rev. gentleman is saying but little of his real sentiments. He fully appreciates his genrousity and is abundant in thanks. All of the papers will be bound in volumes and kept in a special shelf to be named after the donor.

—The rain last Wednesday caused a great disappointment to the Juniors, for on that day their annual picnic was to be held, and this year they had intended making it a grand one. But the rain and the wind kept up to the last minute, and as the ice-cream and the many et ceteras had been procured the day before, and as the boys did not care to let some sixty dollars' worth of castles go to waste, a grand lunch was set in Washington Hall in the evening, at which no amount of good things were done. Music on the occasion was furnished by the Senior Orchestra. Letters of regret were read from a number of old students, among which were ones from Oster, Oster, and M. W. Kauffman. Dancing, games, etc., occupied the evening, until ten o'clock, when all retired to bed. On Thursday it was found that there was still left more than one half of what was purchased, and as the day was fine it was determined to have a picnic in the afternoon. About two o'clock, with flags and the Band, the boys started off for the grove at the Scholasticum, where they enjoyed themselves greatly until half-past four, Vesper time. After Vespers they returned to the grove and partook of an excellent supper, and enjoyed themselves until 8 o'clock. Altogether the boys had a good time, and as they returned to the College loud cheers were given for Bros. Leander, Paul and Laurence, the Prefects of the Junior Department. To Bro. Paul was committed the work of the picnic, and he did it well. He was ably assisted by the following young gentle mens:


[The following are the names of those students who during the past week have by their exemplary conduct given satisfaction to all the members of the Faculty.]
Saint Mary's Academy.

—The singing at the Mass for the pupils was accompanied on the organ this week by Miss Wilson—next will be Misses Spier and Riordan.

—On Friday of the Festival of Our Lady Help of Christians, the Chapel of Loreto was reopened. The Holy Sacrifice was again offered, and heard by grateful and loving hearts, who have been without this blessing since the Feast of the Translation of the Holy House of Loreto.

—Rev. Bishop Borges of Detroit, accompanied by Very Rev. Father Corby, President of Notre Dame College; Thursday, by the Rev. Bishop of Detroit; and Saturday, in French, by Rev. Father Saulnier, Assistant Chaplain at St. Mary's.

—At the Academic reunion on Sunday evening, “Our Titles,” by Adelaide Procter, was read by Miss Elizabeth O'Neill; followed by “Un Extract des Moines d’Occident,” by B. Frank, read by Miss Adaella Geiser.

—Visitors to the Academy last week were: Rt. Rev. Bishop Borges of Detroit, Mich.; Rt. Rev. Bishop Sweeney, St. John, New Brunswick; Rev. Father O'Brien, Detroit; Mr. Morgan, Centraia, Ill.; Judge and Mrs. Miller, South Bend; Dr. and Mrs. Voorhees, South Bend; Mrs. C. E. Edgcomb, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Mr. Hoover, Mishawaka, Ind.; Mr. Tepurint, South Bend; Mr. Barnes, Ypsilanti, Mich.; Miss McDermott, New Haven, Conn.; Misses Lettis and Josephine Walsh, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. and Miss Bunbury, Kalamazoo; Miss Sophia Harris, Niles, Mich.; Mr. Barrett, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. Nelson, Chicago; Miss L. King, Indianapolis; Mr. John Kirkham; Mr. R. J. Dukes, Niles, Mich.; Hon. Gibbons, lady and family, South Bend, Ind.; Miss Nellie Coughlin, Kechkem, Iowa; Miss Farley, Winamac, Ind.; Mrs. B. Orr, Mrs. E. E. Ayrhart, Mrs. E. C. Johnson, Laporte, Ind.; Mrs. Day; Mrs. Garard, South Bend.

—In honor of the Rt. Rev. Bishop Borges an impromptu musical entertainment was given up on Friday in the vocal room. It consisted of a vocal duett, sung by Misses Elizabeth and Adela Kirchner; “Belisario—Fantasia—(Goria), Miss Adella Geiser; “Adieu, my Native Land” —Fackletanz—(Meyerbeer), Miss Cavener; Fackletanz—No. 6—(Meyerbeer); “Nightingale” —sung by Miss Fooe and accompanied by Miss Silverthorn in her own tasteful manner; Rhapsodie Hongroise—No. 6—(Lietz), Miss Wilson. The Bishop expressed his satisfaction that the music had so far surpassed the expectation raised by the standard required a few years since. The judgment and approval of Bishop Borges has long been valued at St. Mary's.

—The singing at the Mass for the pupils was accompanied on the organ this week by Miss Wilson—next will be Misses Spier and Riordan.

—On Tuesday, Monday and Wednesday mornings at 5 1/2 o'clock Mass was said in Loreto by Rev. Father O'Brien, of Detroit, for the Novices; and at 7 1/2 the Children of Mary and of the Holy Angels attended the one said by the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Detroit. During this Mass a beautiful incident was remarked by many present—the rays of the sun entering through the amber-hued glass of the skylight immediately over the altar steps appeared to envelop the statue of the Blessed Virgin over the altar in a cloud of golden hue, and striking particularly on her crown caused it to shine with a dazzling brightness.

—Saturday morning the pupils, to show their grateful appreciation of the very fine recreation day given by Bishop Borges, decorated the study-hall with vines, flowers, and banners hung between the pictures on the wall. Smiling faces and respectful courtesies greeted the Bishop, and when all were seated, Miss Wilson came forward and read in the name of the school their thanks. After a few words of response, the Bishop kindly yielded to the request of Mother Superior and gave a short account of his visit (when in Europe last year) to Bois d'Haine, and to Louise Lateau, the Stigmata, who for years has been visited by the most enlightened philosophers and the pious from every part of the world; and in whose presence science and unbelief are equally baffled. We have not space to recount the most interesting narrative; sufficient to say his lordship confirmed all we had read and heard before. His testimony has the greater weight as we were aware that previous to this visit he was rather incredulous, and therefore determined to ascertain by every means in his power the truth of one of the miracles of the 19th century. He explained the tests he used, and concluded by expressing his conviction that in the case of Louise Lateau he had witnessed the power of God manifested to this generation.

—Visitors to the Academy last week were: Rt. Rev. Bishop Borges of Detroit, Mich.; Rt. Rev. Bishop Sweeney, St. John, New Brunswick; Rev. Father O'Brien, Detroit; Mr. Morgan, Centraia, Ill.; Judge and Mrs. Miller, South Bend; Dr. and Mrs. Voorhees, South Bend; Mrs. C. E. Edgcomb, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Mr. Hoover, Mishawaka, Ind.; Mr. Tepurint, South Bend; Mr. Barnes, Ypsilanti, Mich.; Miss McDermott, New Haven, Conn.; Misses Lettis and Josephine Walsh, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. and Miss Bunbury, Kalamazoo; Miss Sophia Harris, Niles, Mich.; Mr. Barrett, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. Nelson, Chicago; Miss L. King, Indianapolis; Mr. John Kirkham; Mr. R. J. Dukes, Niles, Mich.; Hon. Gibbons, lady and family, South Bend, Ind.; Miss Nellie Coughlin, Kechkem, Iowa; Miss Farley, Winamac, Ind.; Mrs. B. Orr, Mrs. E. E. Ayrhart, Mrs. E. C. Johnson, Laporte, Ind.; Mrs. Day; Mrs. Garard, South Bend.

—In honor of the Rt. Rev. Bishop Borges an impromptu musical entertainment was given up on Friday in the vocal room. It consisted of a vocal duett, sung by Misses Elizabeth and Adela Kirchner; “Belisario—Fantasia—(Goria), Miss Adella Geiser; “Adieu, my Native Land” —Fackletanz—(Meyerbeer), Miss Cavener; Fackletanz—No. 6—(Meyerbeer); “Nightingale” —sung by Miss Fooe and accompanied by Miss Silverthorn in her own tasteful manner; Rhapsodie Hongroise—No. 6—(Lietz), Miss Wilson. The Bishop expressed his satisfaction that the music had so far surpassed the expectation raised by the standard required a few years since. The judgment and approval of Bishop Borges has long been valued at St. Mary's.

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—On Friday of the Festival of Our Lady Help of Christians, the Chapel of Loreto was reopened. The Holy Sacrifice was again offered, and heard by grateful and loving hearts, who have been without this blessing since the Feast of the Translation of the Holy House of Loreto.

—Visitors to the Academy last week were: Rt. Rev. Bishop Borges of Detroit, Mich.; Rt. Rev. Bishop Sweeney, St. John, New Brunswick; Rev. Father O'Brien, Detroit; Mr. Morgan, Centraia, Ill.; Judge and Mrs. Miller, South Bend; Dr. and Mrs. Voorhees, South Bend; Mrs. C. E. Edgcomb, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Mr. Hoover, Mishawaka, Ind.; Mr. Tepurint, South Bend; Mr. Barnes, Ypsilanti, Mich.; Miss McDermott, New Haven, Conn.; Misses Lettis and Josephine Walsh, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. and Miss Bunbury, Kalamazoo; Miss Sophia Harris, Niles, Mich.; Mr. Barrett, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. Nelson, Chicago; Miss L. King, Indianapolis; Mr. John Kirkham; Mr. R. J. Dukes, Niles, Mich.; Hon. Gibbons, lady and family, South Bend, Ind.; Miss Nellie Coughlin, Kechkem, Iowa; Miss Farley, Winamac, Ind.; Mrs. B. Orr, Mrs. E. E. Ayrhart, Mrs. E. C. Johnson, Laporte, Ind.; Mrs. Day; Mrs. Garard, South Bend.

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In India, lepers are occasionally buried alive. When a leper is past all hope of living more than a few days, his nearest relatives arrange, with his approval, for his immediate interment. Self-destruction by burial is took cognizance of this incident, and fined the widow one ganged to make the necessary arrangements, which simply consisted in hiring a couple of laborers to dig a hole, into which they thrust Oomah, he consenting to his own death. The Durbar, coercyd by the British Government, at last took cognizance of this incident, and fined the widow one hundred rupees. The bunni was sentenced to three year's imprisonment, and the grave-diggers each to two years, but it was very unlikely that they will undergo half that punishment.

One day the cook in a monastery, when he laid the dinner, found one Brother's portion of meat missing. He supposed that he had miscalculated, made good the deficiency, and thought no more of it till the next day, when he had again too little at dinner-time by one monk's commons. He suspected knavery, and resolved what to watch for the thief. On the third day he was quite sure that he had his meat cut into the right number of portions, and was about to dish up, when he was called off by a ring at the outer gate. When he came back there was again a monk's allowance gone. Next day he again paid special heed to his calculations; and when he was about to dish up, again there was a ring at the gate to draw him from the kitchen. He went no further than the outside of the kitchen door, when he saw that the cat jumped into the window, and was out again in an instant with a piece of meat. Another day's watching showed that it was the cat also who, by leaping up at it, set the bell ringing with her paws; and thus having, as she supposed, pulled the cook out of the kitchen, made the coast clear for her own piratical proceedings.

The London News says: "The female anaconda in the Zoological Gardens was torn from her home in South America some time in 1878. She was carried across the ocean in a narrow box, which caused her great discomfort, and may possibly have impaired her digestion. In February, 1877, the anaconda was consigned to her English abode, but she refused to be comforted, or to take anything to eat. The dainties which have the greatest charm for her, live birds and other animated trifles, were, happily for them, exhibited in vain. She persevered in starving herself resolutely, not to say sullenly, and we do not learn that food was thrust upon her perforce. A few days ago she recovered her former habits and gratified her love for flesh by lazing about the kitchen, swagging and swallowing an unfortunate duck. She may now do very well, for appetite comes as we eat, but her prolonged fast of at least a year might prove trying to most serpentine constitutions. It would be interesting to know whether the anaconda's weight has varied at all during her unprecedented performance."

There is a mollusk—the pinna of the Mediterranean—which has the curious power of spinning a viscid silk which is made in Sicily into a textile fabric. The operation of the mollusk is rather like the work of a wire-draw, the substance being first cast in a mold formed by a sort of slit in the tongue, and then drawn out as may be required. The pinna, exceedingly fine, and consisting of an immeasurable number of the bivalves possess what is called a byssus—that is, a bundle of more or less delicate filaments, issuing from the base of the foot, and by means of which the animal fixes itself to foreign bodies. A byssus is, so to speak, a guide the filaments to the proper place and to glue them there, and it can reproduce them when cut away. The extremity of the thread is attached by means of its adhesive qualities to some stone, and this done, the pinna, receding, draws out the thread through the perforation of the extensile member. The material, when gathered, is washed in soap and water, dried, straightened, and carded—one pound of byssus yields about three ounces of this silk, which, when made into a web, is of burned gold brown color. A large manufactory for this material exists in Palermo.
### Michigan Central Railway

**Time Table—Nov. 11, 1877.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Mall</th>
<th>Day</th>
<th>Ex.</th>
<th>Kal.</th>
<th>Atlantic</th>
<th>Night</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lv. Chicago</td>
<td>7:00 a.m</td>
<td>9:00 a.m</td>
<td>3:45 p.m</td>
<td>5:15 p.m</td>
<td>9:00 p.m</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Niles</td>
<td>8:45</td>
<td>10:40</td>
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<td>11:45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
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<td>11:35 p.m</td>
<td>2:35 a.m</td>
<td>4:35 a.m</td>
<td>8:35</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jackson</td>
<td>3:45</td>
<td>6:30</td>
<td>10:30</td>
<td>1:30</td>
<td>5:30</td>
<td>9:30</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ar. Detroit</td>
<td>3:45</td>
<td>6:30</td>
<td>10:30</td>
<td>1:30</td>
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<td>Lv. Detroit</td>
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<td>5:30 p.m</td>
<td>9:30 p.m</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Jackson</strong></td>
<td>8:20</td>
<td>10:20</td>
<td>1:20</td>
<td>3:20</td>
<td>7:20</td>
<td>11:20</td>
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<td>Niles</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ar. Chicago</td>
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<td>10:30</td>
<td>1:30</td>
<td>5:30</td>
<td>9:30</td>
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**Niles and South Bend Division.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>GOING NORTH.</strong></th>
<th><strong>GOING SOUTH.</strong></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lv. So. Bend</td>
<td>4:45 a.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>N. Dame</strong></td>
<td>7:45</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ar. Niles</td>
<td>9:45</td>
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**Sunday excepted.**

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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Lv. Niles</strong></td>
<td>7:05 a.m</td>
<td>4:15 p.m</td>
<td><strong>Lv. Niles</strong></td>
<td>7:15 a.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Jackson</strong></td>
<td>8:20</td>
<td>10:20</td>
<td><strong>Jackson</strong></td>
<td>8:20</td>
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<tr>
<td>Niles</td>
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<td>Niles</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ar. Chicago</td>
<td>6:55</td>
<td>7:40</td>
<td>Ar. Chicago</td>
<td>7:30</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**Priced collections give Dana's species number, the name, locality, and hardness. All collections accompanied by my Illustrated Catalogue and table of species.**

### Minerals, Shells, Birds, etc.

The Naturalists' Agency has been established at 1223 Belmont Avenue, Philadelphia, for the purpose of giving collectors of objects of Natural History an opportunity of obtaining or exchanging duplicates or collections.

- **Collections of Minerals:**
  - My Mineralogical Catalogue, of 50 pages, is distributed free to all customers, to others on receipt of 10 cents. It is profusely illustrated, and the printer and engraver charged me about $500, before copy was struck off. By means of the table of species and accompanying tables most species may be verified. The price list is an excellent check list containing the names of all the species and the more common varieties, arranged alphabetically and preceded by the species number. The species number indicates the place of any mineral in the table of species, after it will be found the species name, composition, are, cleavage, cleavage or fracture, hardness, specific gravity, fusibility, and crystallization.

- **Collections of Birds:**
  - Specimens sent to any part of the world by mail. An illustrated monthly bulletin of 8 pages sent free.

- **Collections of Shells:**
  - The Naturalists' Agency has been established at 1223 Belmont Avenue, Philadelphia, for the purpose of giving collectors of objects of Natural History an opportunity of obtaining or exchanging duplicates or collections.

- **Collections of Amateurs, Professors, Physicians, and other Professional Men:**
  - The collection of 100 illustrate all the principal species and all the grand subdivisions in Dana and other works on Mineralogy; every Crystaline System; and all the principal Gases and very known Element. The collections are labelled with a printed label that can only be removed by soaking. The labels of the $5. and higher priced collections give Dana's species number, the name, locality, and in most cases, the composition of the mineral. All collections accompanied by my Illustrated Catalogue and table of species.

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Number of Specimens</th>
<th>25</th>
<th>50</th>
<th>100</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>In box</td>
<td>in box</td>
<td>in box</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crystals and fragments</td>
<td>$5</td>
<td>$10</td>
<td>$20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Students' size, larger</td>
<td>$10</td>
<td>$20</td>
<td>$50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amateur's size, 2½ in. x 1½</td>
<td>$20</td>
<td>$40</td>
<td>$100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High School or Acad. size, 5½ x 2¼ in. shelf specimens</td>
<td>$50</td>
<td>$100</td>
<td>$200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>College size, 8½ in. shelf specimens</td>
<td>$100</td>
<td>$200</td>
<td>$400</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Send for the bulletin stating where you saw this advertisement.

A. E. FOOTE, M. D.,
Prof. of Chemistry and Mineralogy,
Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science,
Life Member of the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences and of the American Museum of Natural History, Central Park, New York.
PATRICK SHICKEY,
PROPRIETOR OF THE
NOTRE DAME AND ST. MARY'S BUS LINE

For my attention to the patrons of Notre Dame and St. Mary's, I refer, by permission, to the Superiors of both Institutions. P. SHICKEY.

Chicago, R. I. & Pacific.

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

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

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Leave</th>
<th>Arrive</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Omaha, Leavenworth and Atchison Express... 10 18 a.m.</td>
<td>5 00 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peru accommodation</td>
<td>9 45 a.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

A. S. MITH, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

PITTSBURGH, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO

L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.

Time Table, December 26, 1877.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Northward Trains</th>
<th>No. 3.</th>
<th>No. 4.</th>
<th>No. 5.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Pittsburgh.</td>
<td>11.45 P.M.</td>
<td>11.00 a.m.</td>
<td>9.00 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rochester</td>
<td>12.55 a.m.</td>
<td>10.15 a.m.</td>
<td>7.05 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All. Ex</td>
<td>12.50 p.m.</td>
<td>10.00 a.m.</td>
<td>6.50 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ov. Ex</td>
<td>3.10 p.m.</td>
<td>11.00 a.m.</td>
<td>6.00 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mansfield</td>
<td>4.45 a.m.</td>
<td>7.13 a.m.</td>
<td>3.13 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crestline</td>
<td>7.00 a.m.</td>
<td>5.15 a.m.</td>
<td>3.30 a.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cleveland</td>
<td>7.30 a.m.</td>
<td>5.15 a.m.</td>
<td>3.30 a.m.</td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Leave</th>
<th>Arrive</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Columbus, IN -</td>
<td>10 00 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Indian. and Mich. City Express</td>
<td>9.30 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lima</td>
<td>10.40 a.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ft. Wayne</td>
<td>1:30 p.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fremont</td>
<td>4:45 a.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>7:00 a.m.</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago

AND PENNSYLVANIA R. R. LINE.

May 12, 1878.

TRAINS LEAVE CHICAGO DEPOT,
Cor. Canal and Madison Sts. (West Side).

On arrival of trains from North and Southwest.

GOING WEST.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No. 1</th>
<th>No. 2</th>
<th>No. 3</th>
<th>No. 4</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Pittsburgh.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Leaving</td>
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<tr>
<td>Leaving</td>
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<td>7:05 a.m.</td>
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<tr>
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