Vain Regrets.

I.

Ah! could I but my steps retrace,
Remembering all I've learned,
My past would wear a different face,
And present joys be earned;
Experience would guide me well
Each error to evade,
And each occasion to foretell
Of which use could be made.

II.

Thus sadly musing sighs Remorse.
We all have felt the pain;
In Egotism it finds its source.
And yields us little gain.
For calm Reflection answers him:
Suppose that it were so,
And Providence should grant your whim,
How far, then, could you go?

III.

Experience could teach you, true,
Your first fault to escape.
But then would break upon your view
Affairs in different shape.
Your subsequent career would so
By this be modified,
Experience could not with you go
Nor be your constant guide.

IV.

Such varied forms does Circumstance—
No two alike—assume,
That vainly strives Experience
The darkness to illume.
The glimmering light that she affords
Is mine—'twas dearly bought:
Without a brighter light—the Lord's—
My future will be naught.

The Church and the Gentile World.

The early history of the Church, the tale of that marvellous conquest which exceeded any other the world has seen or shall see, is one of great, of thrilling interest to all who wish and seek for knowledge as shown in its most fascinating form, the history of man. Twelve humble fishermen start from the city of Jerusalem to revolutionize the earth. They tell a tale of a God, the All-Supreme, who, through love of man, came in humble guise on earth; who dwelt in poverty and obscurity for thirty years, obedient to His mother and reputed father, a poor carpenter. For three years, the story runs, did this God-man travel o'er the hills and vales of Judea, stand on the strand of the wind-tossed sea, and on the summits of the olden hills, preaching, to all who would hear, a New Gospel of good tidings, an evangelion to the sons of Adam. It was a doctrine of love, of charity in all perfection, and the deeds of mercy and of wondrous power told of the practice of words then spoken. Suddenly, excited by proud and impious persons, the people arose and demanded and enforced the death of the Most Holy One. He suffered, died, and lo, He rose from death, and, appearing to many, ascended into the heavens whence He came. Such is the tale they relate, and furthermore they said He sent them to found His Church. Men poor in all things, mental and material, were they; and they thought the mighty civilizations of centuries would bow before them! The world laughed in scorn, and spoke of them as the Jews did of their Teacher and God: "Is not this Jesus, the carpenter's Son? whence therefore has He these things?" Strong in the Promise they went, and the nations bowed down before them,—Jew and Gentile, Greek and Barbarian, started at the sound of the strange tidings, and bowed before the stranger messengers of the new faith. All nations soon came to the fountain of life for solace, and the yoke of the Nazarene in a few years sweetened the days of men of many climes.

That victory over the minds and hearts of men, effected by the lowly of earth, was grander and more noble than he mighty deeds of warriors and statesmen. It was a complete subjugation and overthrow of the belief of centuries, nursed often by the poetic and national feelings of the nations; it was a yielding of the harsh and cruel hearts to the meekness of the Faith which tells of a rule of good to enemies, and friendship for ill-wishes. The victory was won over the individual man, completely subduing his whole life to the teachings of the Crucified. The Fishermen of Galilee had in their own lifetime moulded anew the then civilized world; their mission, by the power of their Lord, had been most abundantly fruitful.

The history of those early days, when the Church spread over the nations of civilization, is the object of a work we have before us, by Rev. F. Thébaud, S.J. The title is "The Church and the Gentile World at the First Promulgation of the Gospel." The Rev. author has herein shown the marvellous conquering of all nations by the teachings of that new Faith from above. The connection of the olden dispensation with the new is shown, and the great prophecies announced of old are told. Then the writer, approaching his special theme, throws a rapid glance over the world at the dawn of that era of good will. The progress of the Faith in the diverse civilized lands is treated.

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most fully and carefully. It is a work of learned research, luminous thought, and graphic pen-painting. It is a monument that will last, giving honor to the name of its learned author.

The review of the nations previous to and at the time of the advent of Christianity is most striking, and it brings forth a truth but little recognized among men, that polytheism at the beginning of our era had a stronger hold than ever on the nations. "It would be wrong," says F. Théobald, in his preface, "to believe that polytheism, precisely on account of its disintegration, was giving way when Christianity met it face to face. Its hold upon men was as strong as ever. The civilization of Greece and Rome, the rationalism and philosophy of the Hellenes, the patriotism and high degree of intellect of the Romans, instead of weakening idolatry, which seems to us so absurd, had, on the contrary, rendered the delusion more persistent by connecting it in Greece with all that was valuable among them—art, national life, and literature. In Rome it had become the support of their policy, the pretended warranty of the stability of the State, and the main prop of the dream that promised them an eternal sway. In the Orient, in Palestine, Syria, Egypt, Mesopotamia, Anterior or Western Asia, and farther East, the innumerable systems of polytheism that had ruled over these regions during so many ages, were yet as alluring to those nations as ever. Nay, more, they saw at that very time their superstitions adopted by the most refined nations of the West. Rome, Alexandria, Antipch, had openly adopted the gods of Egypt, of Syria, of Babylonia itself. Yet as soon as the Church appeared in the midst of all these deluded people, she found willing ears to listen to her, and soon she counted children among the most credulous of them. And what is positively incredible, humanly speaking, in a few hundred years idolatry had disappeared in the greatest part of Europe and Asia, and in a good portion of Africa. Few men reflect seriously on this most strange and remarkable fact. In Mesopotamia, for instance, the infamous worship of Mylitta and Belus, which had prevailed from the earliest Chaldean Empire, from the time of Nimrod, in fact, down to the dominion of the Romans, melted away, no one knows how, as soon as Christ was preached in Rome, they thought, had been raised to the splendor they witnessed by the help of the gods, and Rome would fall if the gods turned their back on her, on account of her desecration. It is known that this became a serious objection against Christianity in the time of St. Augustine, who took the trouble to devote several chapters of the City of God to its refutation. To resume the whole subject in a few words, it is certain that no one acquainted with the state of the world at the time of the preaching of the Apostles can consent to admit that idolatry was less rooted in Asia, Africa, and a great part of Europe, than it had ever been."

Such was the state of the world when the Era of Truth was to begin. Such was the end of the long age of man. Naught but sensuality and blind idolatry in every form of degradation. The sublime truths of a Plato and a Socrates, the stern virtues of a Oato, might be admired and looked up to, but they were never followed. The triumph of the Faith came over such a world, and the revolution was complete. The history of mankind is the history of man. In the age of youth and fire, running blindly into pleasure, rioting in the glory of strength, and but at brief moments glancing at the future, thinking of higher aims, hoping and looking for a guide. Such was the world before Christianity came. It was in the ages of the Creation and Deluge led by the hand of its Parent, as it were. Then came the wild fervor of youth, and the nations drank deep of life's new strength. Bold in their power, confident in their strength, they marched on, and but seldom distrusted their
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wars

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lapse has occurred. As men can and do repeatedly fall, so
do the nations, and as men always return to the truth, so shall the peoples. The last great fall was that of the 16th century, when for over a century the wars of fanaticism swept over Europe. To-day the nations are returning, and the peoples come back to their allegiance. Slowly and reluctantly, but yet surely and with steadiness, as man when fallen into fault. We do not hold with those who cry out against the present day and age. It is a better one than that of the century of religious warfare, and it is but the stepping-stone to the reconciliation. Many faults has our century, but many and most signal virtues. Men never can be perfect; no more can the nations. Let us but consider that fact. Let us but reflect that we are now re­viving from the great fall of the so-called Reformation, and that the return of the sinner is one that can only come
through many storms and trials. The danger is but the re­
coll from the excess of the Reformation, and shall end in the return of the nations. Maybe many such falls from the Way may come, but they shall end, as our author wishes and knows this passing one shall, by returning to that unity when “the Church of God shall be recognized by all Christians, and there shall be at last one fold and one Past­
or, Unum Ostite et Unum Pastor.

Allessandro Volta.

On the 30th of April the city and University of Pavia inaugurated, in the midst of general rejoicing, the statue of Alexander Volta. Other universities and foreign scientific bodies were amply represented there, and rendered more brilliant the homage paid to the man whose name is associated with those of Franklin and Galvani as a pioneer in the service of electricity. He was one in whom the claims of physical laws, discoveries and phenomenæ were subordinated to the higher claims of moral and religious truth, and there is happily no reason to think that the real character of his mind in this respect was misrepresented in the discourses that were pronounced on the occasion. Like the great astronomer of Italy, lately deceased, Volta recognized the alliance between science and revelation, as proceeding from the same author, and as intended mutually to supplement and sustain each other. Born in 1745, his lot was cast in a period remarkable not only for the prevalence of incredulity among highly educated men, but for absence of activity of religious thought and depth of religious feeling even among those who were not altogether insensitive to the claims of spirit over matter, and of eternity over time. It has been asserted that his devotion to the Catholic religion and his strict observance of the practical duties which it prescribes died down in him to the level of indifference, but to dis­prove this calumnious statement it will be enough to cite the words which he wrote and printed at Como in 1815:

"I have always held, and still hold, as unique, true and infallible, this holy Catholic religion, ever thanking the good God for having infused into me such supernatural faith. I have not, however, neglected means purely hu­man for confirming myself in it yet more, and for dis­pelling whatever doubts might arise to tempt me studying it attentively in its foundations, retracing in the perusal of many books the reasons pro and con, whence arise the most powerful arguments, which render it in the highest degree credible even to natural reason, and such that every well-constituted mind can do no other than embrace and love it. May such a protest, made openly and before all—for I am not ashamed of the Gospel—produce good fruit!"

Such was the testimony which Volta delivered in his seventieth year to the perfection and purity of the Catholic faith, and we hope that the orators of Pavia who so recently joined in honoring his memory, did not merely abstain from misrepresenting his religious character, but gave due prominence to his earnest and well-reasoned attachment to truths of the spiritual order. Pavia has undoubtedly good cause for being proud of his name, since he occupied the chair of Professor of Natural Philosophy in her University during thirty years. Napoleon I made him a Count and Senator of the Kingdom of Italy, and inscribed his name at the head of the list of members of the Italian Institute. When First Consul he invited him to France, where he received the gold medal of the Institut de France. But these were trifling distinctions compared with the discoveries which Volta made, and which were the cause of his honors. It was a happy controversy that he had with Galvani about the convulsions in the leg of a dead frog. Though it turned out that each of the disputants was right—Volta in saying that the convulsion of the cranial nerve, whenever it touched the rim of the balcony on which the frog hung by a copper hook, was produced by the contact of the two metals in connection with a fluid, and Galvani in saying that an electricity exists in animals which acts without any other help—yet their difference of opinion, after it was composed, was fruitful in scientific results. Volta was led on to the discovery, then of con­siderable importance, that two different metals when joined together in contact with moisture, and separated from other substances, produce a current of electricity. To this principle we owe the crown of cups and the less simple and more effectual Voltaic pile, to which he gave his name, was brought to its perfection by Volta when this century commenced, and every succeeding year had added some stride in the march of electricity. Franklin had proved the real action of electricity. He had shown its identity with lightning. He had brought it down from the sky. Galvani had led the way to Volta's discoveries by pointing out the existence of electricity in animals, and Volta actually produced it in enormous quantities by two metals and acclimated water. He kept up a constant flow, and this flow would travel any distance provided the cur­rent were not broken.

This was the first step towards the electric telegraph. The department, indeed, connected with the Voltaic battery may be considered as a separate study, if not science, denounced Current Electricity. Whatever metals be employed, white in acids, the principle on which the bat­tery acts is the same, and it is that which Volta laid down. In Grove's battery platinum is used with the zinc. In Bunsen's a very hard form of carbon, deposited in the re­ tors at gas-works. Diluted sulphuric acid is generally used to act on the zinc, but not always. As yet we have but a faint conception of the vastness of the results for
good and for ill on human society which is likely to attend
the various developments and applications of current
electricity, or, in other words, of the electric action that
passes along a conductor from the source where it origi-
nated to the reservoir where it is absorbed. However vast
these results may be, let it be remembered that they origi-
nated in one who feared God and obeyed the precepts of
the Catholic Church. His name in this respect must be
associated with that of Sylvester II, Roger Bacon, Colum-
bus, Albertus Magnus, Cardinal Cusa, Copernicus, Vesalius,
Eustachius, Galileo, Gassendi, Torricelli, who closed Gal-
ileo's eyes, Malpighi, the chief physician of Pope Innocent
XII, Buffon, Lavoisier, Laplace, Arago, Ampere and Sec-
chi, of whom we deplore a recent loss. Several of these
were ecclesiastics, as well as naturalists and physicists, of
high degree. Gassendi was provost of the Cathedral
Digne, and wrote the life of Copernicus, the Polish Canon,
whose work, "De Revolutionibus Orbium Coelestium," had
been written seventy years before it was, in 1510, published
by special desire of Cardinal Schomberg, and dedicated
to his Holiness Pope Paul III. That book did for the
science of astronomy what Volta and his battery achieved
for the science of electricity.—London Tablet.

Heat and Ventilation.

A LECTURE DELIVERED BEFORE THE NOTRE DAME SCIENT-
IFIC SOCIETY BY T. A. DAILEY.

In the course of several years of faithful teaching and
careful observation in the public schools of the West, I
have come into possession of many curious facts relating
to the influence of temperature and ventilation on the
physical and mental organization; some, and indeed a
large number of special cases, were highly unsatisfactory
and incapable of reduction to a system by any hypothesis
with which I was familiar, yet the greater part were di-
rectly traceable to their origin, and I became convinced
that the school-room is the great cradle and nurse of
that dread destroyer of human vitality—pulmonary consump-
tion. That this statement is perfectly true, I firmly believe,
and I shall endeavor to point out the reasons, which came
to me from time to time laden with the force of conviction.
Starting out with no clearly defined ideas on the subject
(if indeed I thought of it at all), and with but a crude and
scanty elementary knowledge of the laws of health, by
degrees I began to realize the vast responsibility of the
teacher, and that to gratify his conscience, if he be an
honest man, he must acquire a concise and thorough
knowledge of the laws of organic structure, and the phy-
siological contingencies upon which health and sickness depend.
This I sought to do by attentive reading and practical
observation, and although the more I studied and observed
the less satisfactory became the result, still I found the
subject one of most intense interest and well worthy the
labor I bestowed upon it. One fact I early found laid
down in the books, that children require warmer rooms
than adults, and this statement I soon found to be perfectly
consistent with my own observations. I regulated the heat
of my room with an accurate thermometer, and by remov-
ing it to extreme positions in the room I was enabled to
ascertain the average temperature at any given time.
Thermometers in this country are usually graded accord-
ing to Fahrenheit's scale, and I learned that a temperature
of 80° was not considered too warm by the smaller pupils,
while to those more advanced in years, and taken in con-
nection with their warm winter clothing, it was considered
extremely uncomfortable. Our country and village school-
rooms are invariably heated by large cast-iron stoves, placed
in different situations, but usually near the middle of
the room, and in accordance with the principles of radiant
heat I seated the students with the youngest nearest the
stoves. This I believed to be the better plan, and I had
the satisfaction of observing it had a salutary effect.
Again, students who subject themselves to severe mental discipline require more artificial heat than
any other class of men. We know that carbon and
hydrogen enter largely into the composition of organic
matter, and that in the human system whatever generates
a quickened flow of blood, at the same time increases the
deposition of new material, and consequently the displace-
ment of superfluous and indigestible elements. This muta-
tion among the organic elements is necessarily attended
with an increase of temperature, for wherever oxygen is
introduced into the system its union with the carbon and
hydrogen already present produces what is known as
animal heat. Now, when the mind is absorbed in thought,
with every faculty of the brain bent upon some intricate
speculation, the blood-vessels pour their vital currents tow-
ards that part of the body needing assistance, the brain,
and thus the forehead becomes violently heated at the
expense of the other portions of the body; the motion of
the lungs becomes less active; heat is generated in greatly
reduced quantities, and the extremities become chilled and
delicate sensitive to the influence of the surrounding
atmosphere. If at the same time any of the vital organs
should happen to be diseased, the effect is heightened,
and frequently death terminates the brief career of the over-
ambitious student. The careless stupidity or gross ig-
norance of teachers and those who have in charge the
heating of rooms which students occupy is the great cause
which induces disease—coldly of the lungs and mucus
membrane—and which blights with sickness and death the
brilliant prospects of hundreds of the brightest young
intellects in our land.

The average temperature of the human body is about
98°, and is maintained in all seasons and climates with a
very slight variation while in a healthy condition; and it
can maintain this heat without the aid of any artificial
assistance, possessing the power of generating more heat
when necessary, and through the action of the lymphatics,
the skin and lungs removing it when superabundant.
There is one other and intensely dangerous method of re-
moving heat from the body, that is by radiation. When-
ever the surrounding temperature is very much lower than
that of the body the cold air as it comes in contact with
the mucus membrane, in order to equalize the tempera-
ture, abstracts the active heat from the body and thus
reduces its temperature. Now if this action is carried on
from all parts of the body at the same time and with
equal force no serious inconvenience is liable to ensue,
save, perchance, an increase in the action of the organs of
nutrition; but should some cold-blooded assassin, filling
the position of teacher, fancy the room too warm, and
open the door or window at such an angle that the cur-
rrent in rushing in would infringe on only a portion of the
body—usually the head or chest—the equilibrium is de-
stroyed, and inflammation and not unfrequently death
ensues. It is likewise dangerous to sit near a window
cavement or a wall that is broken, for small currents of cold air are constantly rushing through the apertures. A student of mine once slily carved a hole in the wainscotting behind his head, that he might have an opening for the ejection of tobacco saliva; one windy day he was seized with a violent ear-ache, inflammation followed, and he became perfectly deaf. A student should never be permitted to wear extra clothing, such as shawls, greatcoats, overshoes, and scarfs while in the school-room as they become worthless to protect the wearer from the greater severity of the outside temperature. I have no doubt man was so constituted that he could originally have maintained a satisfactory temperature without any adventitious aids, but modern civilization and the increasing degeneracy of physical force have rendered the production of artificial heat a science in itself.

Wood has always been held in high favor and is preferable to coal, as it absorbs less oxygen and gives off less carbonic acid gas. Numberless experiments have been made with a view to determine the kind of wood which contains the most heat in a given area; many of the tests were conducted with the utmost unfairness, and consequently the tables show an utter lack of uniformity. I assisted in arranging a table of this kind some years ago, and the committee used every means in their power to arrive at an impartial and accurate result. The woods used in the test were such as are indigenous to our forests; were all cut at the same time; reserve to the wood of the white or sugar maple, cut in the month of January and tested in July of the same year, and for each separate experiment the wood was taken from the same portion of the tree, and as nearly as possible at the same stage of development. Green wood was used first, and then, in regular order, woods that were partly, and at last wholly seasoned. The experiments were necessarily very numerous, and extended through two entire years. The report of the committee was voluminous in detail and entirely satisfactory. The preference was given without reserve to the wood of the white or sugar maple, cut in the month of January and tested in July of the same year, and to that portion of the tree growing nearest to, yet without touching, the surface of the earth. This was found to contain less volatile gas and a larger percentage of carbon than any other substance used.

Experiments have also been made for the purpose of comparing the relative advantages of the various kinds of apparatus used for heating purposes. The majority of these tests are very unsatisfactory, and none of them conclusive. The largest preference is accorded to open wood-ranges with vertical flues, and second to them is the hot-air furnace. So far as I have been able to find, but an ungracious reception has been accorded to steam, and air-tight stoves are everywhere denounced. The experiments have been conducted mainly in the interest of manufacturers and vendors of heating apparatus, and are consequently entitled to but very little weight. The action of the air-furnace is based upon the scientific principle of an equal diffusion of heat, and when properly constructed is most satisfactory in its operation. The common wood stoves that are so nearly universal in their use require an undue amount of oxygen, not only for the purpose of combustion of the fuel consumed, but also for the radiating surface of the heated iron. When cast-iron is very greatly heated it absorbs vast quantities of the oxygen of the surrounding air, thus leaving an undue proportion of nitrogen, and if the vacancy be not supplied, the air is rendered unwholesome and prejudicial to the health. People who accustom themselves to a high temperature, who sit all day long in close proximity to a roaring wood or coal fire, generate less animal heat, the absorption from the skin and lungs diminishes, and the general tone of the system is lowered. The reason why they cannot withstand the cold is not so much because they are not inured to it as because of the general weakness and debility of the system. The school-boy will sit by a great stove with a temperature around him not far below 98° and feel very happy all day long, and when school is dismissed he will rush out into the frosty air where the thermometer marks a change of more than a hundred degrees, and yet he will feel no serious inconvenience. He cannot be said to be inured to cold, for he seems absolutely impervious to heat. He has not nearly the amount of animal heat with which the adult is favored, yet his quick respiration and his rapid assimilation of food seem to more than compensate for the deficit. A high temperature in the school-room is rarely advisable, as we shall see presently when we come to speak of ventilation, and on the contrary a low temperature should never be resorted to on any pretext whatever. The old Latin maxim, "In medio tutissimum ibis," is equally true in this as in almost every other case. The best apparatus can be obtained which should always be used—but with this the teacher has little to do—and it is his duty to see that the temperature of the room is kept as nearly uniform as possible. He should never forget that students, and particularly children, require more heat than adults and those who are engaged in some active manual employment. He should be carefully and accurately instructed in the application of the laws of hygiene, and use that knowledge conscientiously, knowing that he is directly responsible to God for the faithful charge of those young lives entrusted to his care. He may have little more to do than to teach, and if so, his responsibility is materially lessened, but in the vast majority of our schools he is the executive officer of the whole building, and the one on whom its management entirely depends. Our school-rooms are seldom, if ever, properly ventilated. The men who build them do not appreciate the importance of pure air in the progress of physical development; or they are actuated by the base, selfish greed for gain that renders them insensible to the higher claims of humanity. They spend thousands of dollars in painting and decoration that please the vulgar eye, and they are praised for their taste and artistic genius,—not one thought is bestowed on the vital sanitary arrangements, whereby the temperature is rendered equable and the vitiated, poisonous air is removed from the building.

There are men who are firmly convinced that the ultimate salvation of the human species depends on newer and more approved systems of ventilation. Dr. Holland characterizes them as men of one idea, and he ingeniously remarks that they might as well be possessed of this as any other idea, for they are incapable of but one, and it usually becomes tiresome in their hands. While I disclaim any such abject devotion to the theory of ventilation, I am thoroughly earnest in the conviction that a great proportion of the pains and infirmities of the present generation,—nearly every case of consumption, bronchial affections, contractions of the heart, and ulcerous disease of the skin, can be traced directly to their origin—improper and defective ventilation. Under our present system of school education a large portion of our physical development is car-
ried on in the school-room. The best part of the day—from nine till five—is passed there, and hence the importance of adapting that room to the positive requirements of the human system. It is a well recognized principle in physiology that unless the impure venous blood, through the action of the lungs, be regularly converted into pure arterial blood, the whole system becomes enfeebled and incapacitated to perform its allotted functions: the action of the lungs becomes weak; the bones soft and brittle; the capillaries to perform its allotted functions: the action of the lungs becomes weak; the bones soft and brittle; the capillaries become hard and narrow; and the brain disorganized and subject to nervous mors; and the brain disorganized and subject to nervous headaches; the intellect becomes impaired, and confusion of ideas and loss of memory are experienced, and usually death ensues to terminate the sufferings of the unhappy patient. The importaine of pure air cannot be overestimated. One of the chief objects of respiration is to free the system of the carbon and hydrogen found in the venous blood. The lymphatics and capillaries of the systemic circulation convey these useless elements to the large veins, and thence they are conducted to the lungs, the carbon in the form of acid. This acid has a stronger affinity for atmospheric air than for the other elements of the blood, and hence readily unites with it, while, on the other hand, the oxygen of the air readily disengages itself from the nitrogen, for which it has no chemical affinity, and mixes freely with the blood in the capillaries of the lungs. The oxygen is conveyed through the arteries to every portion of the body. The chemical union of oxygen with the carbon, and hence the formation of the blood—the so-called combustion—is necessarily attended with the disengagement of heat and the formation of carbonic acid and water. Now on account of the great affinity of carbonic acid and water for air, they readily permeate the thin walls of the blood-vessels and air-cells and unite with the nitrogen there contained, whence they are thrown off from the lungs by the process of expiration. Pure atmospheric air contains about twenty-one per cent. of oxygen to seventy-nine of nitrogen (these two elements, of course, containing very small quantities of carbonic acid and aqueous vapor). From what we have said it follows naturally that the expired air cannot contain as much oxygen as when it was inspired, only about eighteen parts under ordinary circumstances are thrown off, while the carbonic acid is increased nearly five per cent. The nitrogen remains unchanged. Hence the oxygen is the necessary constituent, the nitrogen merely the medium for its conduction. Now it might be questioned, could the same air be breathed again and again and still sustain life? While a particle of oxygen remained? The theory is that it could not; the atmospheric air will absorb eleven (11) per cent. of carbonic acid, and no more—this is the point of saturation—and beyond it, life cannot exist. The majority of physiologists assert that more than four per cent. of carbonic acid is prejudicial to the health, and as air that has once been breathed contains a little more than double that amount of carbonic acid, it follows that it is unfit for respiration. Of course all men do not absorb oxygen in equal proportion, and without attempting a tedious and useless classification, I will repeat the general principle that strong healthy men and children absorb more oxygen than those who are infirm or in the decline of life. It might also be remarked that advanced students and generally those who lead sedentary lives breathe less rapidly and consequently consume less oxygen than those who are engaged in more active physical employments.

We have stated that school-rooms are seldom properly ventilated. This defect arises from two causes, the absence of the necessary apparatus for ventilation, and the deplorable ignorance of the teachers respecting the common laws of health. I remember visiting a school, several years ago, taught by a young man who was a graduate of the Ypsilanti Normal School. He had been well instructed in Physiology, and was regarded as a thorough and successful teacher. It was in the afternoon of a warm, close day in January, and the school had been in session about an hour when I entered. The school was painfully quiet; I could hear my watch tick; the pupils were arranged around on the forms, many of the smaller ones asleep, and those who attempted to study or recite acquitted the task in a listless, lifeless manner that was highly distressing. I was surprised and alarmed; never had I seen such absolute and unreasonable tyranny. The temperature of the room was, I judged, about 95°, F. And there was no means whatever for ventilation, save the crevices about the window frames, and even they, I observed, were protected by a rubber moulding. The atmosphere was vitiated to a degree that I would have deemed impossible. It was loathsome and oppressive. The room was perhaps 40x30 feet and ten feet, high, containing, we will say, 12,000 cubic feet of air. Now, allowing ten cubic feet of air to each pupil, of whom there were 70 in the room, the entire atmosphere would be saturated with carbonic acid in about thirty minutes. And yet those pupils were required to remain perfectly quiet for two long hours. I found it a severe task, and one to which I would not again willingly subject myself. During the three o'clock recess, of fifteen minutes, I observed that no attempt was made to change the air in the room, and I took occasion to question the pupils and the teacher regarding their general health. I was not surprised to learn from the teacher that his scholars were dull, stupid fellows—"overpowered with laziness," he said—and from the students, that they suffered continually from nervous headaches and severe colds; indeed, I found myself wondering that they were not all sick. There was no thermometer in the room—the teacher remarked that he could regulate the temperature himself, with perfect precision—a feat which I know to be impossible. Now, when we reflect that those pupils were compelled to submit day after day to such inhuman treatment, and that there are thousands of schools presided over by equally reckless and ignorant teachers, we cannot resist the conviction that the school-room, in a special manner, are we indebted for the frightful increase of consumption. Unwholesome air kills more men than either the sword or intemperance. There are parents who, recognizing the deleterious effect of the school-room, keep their children at home and endeavor to educate them there. This is the most selfish method they could procure. The true solution of the difficulty is, to provide better apparatus for warming and ventilating the rooms, and to employ teachers who have experience and practical judgement. The temperature of the room should depend upon the condition of the atmosphere, and the ventilation should be such that as much pure air is admitted every minute as is consumed. When the atmosphere is damp and near the point of saturation, less heat is required than when it is cold and dry, but with ventilation the reverse obtains. The influ-
ence of a close, sultry day in mid-winter, when the air is
densely charged with atmospheric electricity, is well
worthy of observation. Severe mental application is very
difficult, and, if insisted upon, cannot fail to have an in-
jurious effect. Strong draughts, or currents of cold air,
as we have seen, should be carefully avoided; and hence
the common practice of opening the windows on opposite
sides of the school room is a direct violation of the rule.
In brick buildings, chimneys should be used for ventila-
tion; and for this purpose, should be constructed with two
flues—separated from each other—the outer one for the
smoke, and the interior, or one opening into the room,
for the escape of vitiated air. The smoke and heat from
the furnace will rarify the air in the ventilating flue, causing
it to ascend, and the foul air from the room will rush in
to take its place and thus establish a current. For this
purpose there should be a large opening near the floor and
also one at, or near, the ceiling. Carbonic acid gas, on
account of its greater weight, settles down to the floor,
and if there is not an aperture arranged for its escape it
will remain in the room. This fact is seldom recognized
and rarely provided for. There should also be ventilation
in the ceiling, as near as possible to the centre of the room;
and this should be so constructed as to be easily
opened and closed, as circumstances may require. Even
with the best devised apparatus for ventilation, the air is
not sufficiently purified to permit the room to be closed all
day, but the air should be entirely changed at least three
times during school hours, and this should be effected
at the three recesses—while the pupils are all out of the
room—which occurs usually at 11 a.m., from 13 to 1, and
3 p.m. The teacher should see that the windows are
opened and free currents of air permitted to pass through
the room. This the teacher is often loth to do, lest, on
account of the insufficient heating apparatus, he may not
be able to restore the lowered temperature before the
bell rings. But no such consideration should tempt him
to neglect this important sanitary precaution. He should
not allow himself to judge of the condition of the atmos-
phere, for we know that when a person has remained
a long time in a room he becomes insensible to the vitia-
tion of the air; as we have already seen, the sensibility
of the system becomes impaired, and the organs gradually
adapt themselves to the diminished supply of oxygen.
This can be easily illustrated by a person going out for
a brisk morning walk, and then suddenly returning to a
room in which a number of people have slept the preced-
ing night.

Thus we have shown that the perfect development of
this wonderful organic structure we call the body depends,
in a great measure, on heat and ventilation. The purity
of the blood can be maintained only at the ex-
 pense of the oxygen of the air, and this it is the province
of ventilation to supply; and it is from the blood that
every portion of this complex system—the flesh, the ten-
dons, the brain, the bones and cartilages—all the various
organs (which reduce to similar ultimate elements) is
manufactured.

—"You would be very pretty indeed," said a gentleman,
patronizingly, to a young lady, "if your eyes were only a
little larger." "My eyes are very small, sir, but such people
as you don't fill them."

—"Do you think," asked Mrs. Pepper, rather sharply,"
that a little temper is a bad thing in a woman?" "Cer-
tainly not, ma'am," replied the gallant philosopher; "it is
a good thing, and she ought never to lose it."

Archbishop MacHale.

Most Rev. John MacHale, D.D., of the Irish Church,
and the pride of Irishmen throughout the world, was born
in 1791 at Tubbernavane, a small village in the picturesque
locality at the foot of Mt. Nephin and near the banks of
Longh Conn, in the County Mayo, Ireland. Having
learned the rudiments of Greek and Latin at a school in
the neighboring town of Castlebar, he entered as a student
at the ecclesiastical college of Maynooth, where he became
successively Lecturer and Professor of Dogmatic Theology.
Having held his professorial chair for about eleven years,
he was named Coadjutor Bishop of his native diocese
(Kilalla), cum jure successionis, and consecrated with
the title of Bishop of Marioni in partibus infidelium.

Whilst resident at Maynooth he published under the
signature of "Hierophilus" a series of controversial let-
ters, embracing the questions of Bible Societies, the Pro-
estant Church in Ireland, and Catholic Emancipation.
There, too, he composed and published, in 1827, a work
on the Evidence and Doctrines of the Catholic Church,
which has been translated into the French and German
languages. Dr. MacHale next published under his signa-
ture as Bishop of Marioni a second series of letters on the
same class of subjects as those of which he had treated in
his previous letters. These attracted great attention both
among the friends and the foes of Catholic Emancipation.
On the death of Dr. Kelly, Dr. MacHale was promoted to
the See of Tuam; and during Lord Melbourne's ministry
he published very many letters on the questions of the
Church Establishment and Education, under the signature
of "John, Archbishop of Tuam." In 1847, he collected and
published in a single volume the entire series of his letters
up to that date; and in 1851 he published a further series of
the same kind. Dr. MacHale has taken an active and
concipuous and illustrious part, not only in the religious
questions, but also in the politics of the day, and is known
not only in Ireland and England, but also in Italy. His
sermons delivered at Rome in 1833 have been translated
into Italian by the Abbate De Lucca, once Apostolic
Nuncio at Vienna. The speeches which he delivered on
the hustings and elsewhere in favor of a repeal of the
Union between England and Ireland, during the agitation,
have been published in a collected form.

Besides compositions in the English language, Irish lit-
erature is considerably indebted to the zeal and labors of
Dr. MacHale, who has translated into Irish and published
the majority of Moore's Irish Melodies, in the same precise
metrical as the original. A large octavo volume, comprising
six books of the "Iliad," with a corresponding Irish trans-
lation in heroic metre, by the Archbishop, was published
in 1861. Finally the "Pentateuch" in English, and Irish
translation, accompanied with notes and comments, form-
ing the first volume of the Bible, were given to the public
by the Archbishop. He also translated into Irish and
published the works of Homer. Although now in his
eighty-eighth year Archbishop MacHale enjoys excellent
health and goes through the ordinary episcopal labors of
his diocese. The affection of the Irish people for Arch-
bishop MacHale is unbounded, and well it may be.

—"Silence—keep silence in court!" said an angry judge.
"Here we have judged a dozen cases this morning, and I
have not heard one of them." Justice was blind as well
as deaf.
The well known fragrant garden favorite, the sweet-scented or lemon verbena (Lippia citriodora), seems to have other qualities to recommend it than those of the fragrance for which it is usually cultivated. The author of a recent work, entitled "Among the Spanish People," describes it as being systematically gathered in Spain, where it is regarded as a fine stomachic and cordial. It is used either in the form of a cold decoction, sweetened, or five or six leaves are put into a teacup, and hot tea poured upon them.

The author says that the flavor of the tea thus prepared is "simply delicious, and no one who has drunk his Pekoe leaves are put into a teacup, and hot tea poured upon them.

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expense is to be defrayed by a subscription, which already amounts to 4,000 francs. The Transfer of Mr. Delaplanché, who has just gained the Médaille de Salon in Paris.

—The London Figaro says that "Polyeucte"—Gounod's "Pолиекут"—the "Pолиекут" that already has been so much talked of and even disputed over—is at last very near being given. Several as the holidays of that great artist Mme. Krauss are over, the rehearsals are to commence.

—The art of chromotype-printing by which maps, bills for music, etc., are colorized, is not strictly printing but is performed in the following manner. A proof is pulled on a number of cards, and each card is cut out for a single color. The card is then registered to the job, and water-colors are applied with a fine grained sponge or camel's hair brush.

—It is stated that Signor Francelli would like to go with Mr. Mapleson to the United States, but he has heard Signor Campanini is also going, and knowing the talent of his brother artist, and the celebrity he has gained in America, he rather fears comparisons. He has no reason to do so. But still, from motives of timidity, he is present holding off.

—At the imposing funeral service just held at Madrid for the young Queen, whose untimely death has caused such genuine sorrow throughout the country, the music was exclusively Spanish, of the 16th and 17th centuries. The choruses, and those of the solo vocalist was the veteran Tamberlik. The rendering of the music is admirably done. As soon as the holidays of that great artist are over, the rehearsals are to commence.

—The Clough & Warren organs, represented by Chappell & Co, of London, have the largest and most admirably designed warerooms in London. —American Art Journal.

—A peasant named Vaug, who had exhibited remarkable literary gifts, died in Norway the other day in his 38th year. He never rose beyond a humble office in the French Government has for some time been in treaty with the present proprietors of these relics for one of the national libraries, and a most liberal competing offer has been made. It only remains for the manuscript of his known works, Cherbini, left several of which have never been published. These are also to be sold.

—Among the most trustworthy tests of good home training is placed that of table manners; and no individual can hope to acquire and to keep them who knows any difference in them when in the privacy of the family circle than when in company. The properly trained youth does not annoy those next to whom he sits by fidgeting in his chair, moving his feet, playing with his bread, or with any of the table equipment. Neither does he chew his food with his mouth open, and make any of those noises in eating which are the characteristics of vulgarity. His food is not conveyed in too large or small portions to his mouth; he neither holds his head as erect as if he had swallowed a ramrod, nor does he bury his face in his plate. He handles his knife and fork properly, and not "overhand" as a clown would; he removes them from the plate as soon as it is placed before him, and he places them from side to side when he has finished. When he is dating this is the signal which a well drilled butler observes for removing the plate. He does not leave his coffee spoon or tea-spoon in his mouth, and he avoids the use of chopsticks, and unnecessarily, or disgusting those who are eating by trumpet-like performances with it. He does not converse in loud tones, nor indulge in uproarious laughter. If he breaks an article he is not profuse in his apologies, but shows his regret in his face and in his manner rather than in words. Some writer has said: "As it is ill-mannered to express too much regret, so it is the essence of rudeness not to make any apology." Titrebebe Timouse, when he broke a glass dish, assured his hostess that he would replace it with the best in London. This was rather too practical a form of showing his sincerity. The well-bred youth breaks his bread instead of cutting it, tiding care not to crumble it in a slovenly way; he takes his wine holding his glass by the stem, and never drains it. He does not take wine that he does not want because he is too timid to refuse, nor does he hesitate to pass any course of which he does not wish to partake, instead of playing with it, as a writer on table etiquette advises. He swallows his food before he leaves the table, and sees no occasion for astonishment because the eating of the bread is done. All the details of good breeding are as familiar to him as his alphabet, and he has been taught to think that attention to details in all things is the true sign of a great mind, and that he who can, in necessity, consider the smallest can also compass the largest subjects. —Exchange.
The attention of the Alumn of the University of Notre Dame, and others, is called to the fact that the NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC has now entered upon the twelfth year of its existence, and presents itself anew as a candidate for the favor and support of the many old friends that have hereofore lent it a helping hand.

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Salutatory.

With the present issue we begin the Twelfth Volume of our little paper. May we not reasonably hope that our friends and patrons will continue to extend to us the same hand of cordial support and encouragement that has assisted us so constantly and faithfully through the vicissitudes of a long and hitherto successful career? We say “long” advisedly, for length of time is measured not so much by the courses of celestial bodies, as by the succession of terrestrial events. “Better fifty years in England than a cycle of Cathay.”

Turn over your file of SCHOLASTICS, and in your first volume you will find mention of the planting of certain Lombardy poplars in the grounds of what was then the Novitiate—now the Professed House. Reader, those poplars sprouted, grew and waxed exceedingly great, so much so that those growing in the marsh could be seen above the roof of the Professed House which stands on a hill in the midst thereof. And, reader, those giant forms which were infantile in our infancy have reached their maximum height. They grow no more. Decay has already marked them as his own. Behold their skeleton forms stretching their fleshless hands to heaven in proof of our assertion. Reader, dost see? Now, there’s antiquity for you!

The SCHOLASTIC, undimmed by the hand of Time, untouched by the finger of decay, cometh out in the apparel of never changing youth, and yearly addeth new gems to its treasure. Already new faces appear at our gates. The chrysalis state is nearly past, the full-fledged image is about to issue forth. Or shall we say that we hibernate during the summer months? That would perhaps be a hibernism.

Eminently useful, and pleasant too in its way, is this chrysalis state. The return of old friends, absent during the ten months of teaching, enlivens us,—refreshes us,—amuses us during the long hours of the hot summer’s day. Hot indeed it has been even here, as in those cities where Apollo has killed multitudes with his arrows; but in our shady groves, by the ever cool waters of our spring-fed lakes, to use the words of the patriotic Davis: “Who fears to speak of 98?” It may be monstrous perhaps, but monotony is not intolerable when it is too hot to think.

And yet vacation has not been without incidents. The visits as well of earthly friends as of the stern Death-angel. The festival of Very Rev. Father Provincial. The Portionella celebration. The picnic of the Valparaíso folks. The return of Very Rev. Father General from Europe. The nocturnal alarm of fire. The procession, and blessing of the Grotto, on the Feast of the Assumption. All these and many other events will be found related in detail in our local columns. The eclipse of the sun might have been quite an event here, but was not, for envious clouds cut off the view throughout the whole afternoon. The moon behaved more satisfactorily. She rose in a very flattering state of partial obscurity on the evening of the 12th and remained in an interesting situation for over an hour. The Professor of Astronomy is happy to state that the whole performance was conducted with eminent propriety, and nothing occurred that could call a blush to the cheek of the most fastidious. Moreover, Jupiter, with his concomitant of attendant satellites, accompanying his movements with the ever changing figures of their festive dance, has drawn visitors to the observatory almost every evening, when the state of the atmosphere was propitious.

Nor have those terrestrial stars, the flowers, failed in their duty of embellishing this lower sphere. The newly made beds in the neighborhood of the Grotto of Lourdes have been all ablaze with petunia and portulacca. Our front garden shows more sober hues, if we except its first gorgeous display of hollyhocks, followed by gladiolus and the tiger lily. The hollyhocks were remarkably fine this year, and of colors ranging from the deepest port-wine tint to lemon-yellow and white. This flower was a favorite, coarse as it seems, with many distinguished personages of antiquity, among whom may be reckoned the celebrated Zenobia, queen of Palmyra and the East. She was wont to appear with a blossom behind her left ear, and on occasions of great pomp she even wore the whole plant, arranged so as to stand vertically up above her back hair, an ingenious bracing keeping it in position, for which purpose a sort of Massand extension was attached to her dress in the position now occupied by the panier. “This,” says Longinus, her biographer and panegyrist, “was not so much for the gratification of female vanity, as to strike terror into the hearts of the evil-disposed”—non tam ad vanitatem feminam inflandam, quam ad corda malignantium terrae percutienda—(Long. de Zenob. Reg., Lib. viii, c. 15). This practice was known as “going the whole holly-hock,” a phrase somewhat debased in modern English. The late showers have restored the green of June to our landscape, and our friends, on their return, will find Notre Dame in all its beauty. The completion of the great work begun during exhibition time, namely, the grading of the road which forms the main approach to the University, will be a pleasant surprise to our returning students, unless this should meet their eye and forewarn them. Nor does
the finishing of the church porch with its noble doors add a lesser charm to our surroundings.

We greet you then, kind readers, with the usual tidings of great preparations made for the influx of new students—preparations not unnecessary, if the reports we hear already of the coming throng be not strangely in error. Letters from many old students have been received, securing their well-remembered places in the study-hall, and letters from other quarters have convinced us that the securing of their places in time has been a measure of commendable prudence.

The administration of the College is still in the hands of the same worthy officers who conducted it so successfully last year. In the Faculty, few changes will be found. Our corps of assistant editors, correspondents and occasionalists seems likely to be increased rather than diminished, and we cordially invite the co-operation of all whom the Muse may inspire—Saluteote.

Notre Dame.

In our first issue of a new volume, and at the beginning of a new scholastic year, we give, instead of any explanation of our own of the workings of the University which might be expected by new-formed acquaintances, the following from the pen of a revered friend—a graduate of the University of Louvain. It is in itself a little old, but new to us, having just come to hand.

Mr. Eborow.—Among the institutions of learning which give our youthful commonwealth no mean position in the Republic of Letters must be mentioned the neighboring University that crowns the picturesque banks of the St. Joseph River. Though in its infancy, it is a shrine of science worthy of the genius of liberty, illustrative of republican energy and self-reliance, a living proof that the love of the true, the good, the beautiful, is no less active today in free Columbia than it was in ancient Greece and Rome or the medieval republics of classic Italy. Notre Dame is the fruit of the labor of a few devoted men who, unaided by any endowments, whether public or private, but inspired by Christian faith and animated by the love of letters, have within the short compass of one generation of mankind built up, as if with a magician's wand, amid the solitude of primeval forests, a magnificent temple of knowledge and virtue, which has always achieved more than a national reputation, and sent forth from its classic domes thousands of ingenious youth, trained and disciplined to accomplish the destinies of life with credit to themselves, a profit to their fellow-men and glory to their country.

It was my good fortune to be present at the exercises of the late Commencement Day. After gazing on the stately architectural piles, contemplating scenery which art and nature have vied to make a vision of enchantment—after examining the well-furnished libraries and cabinets of Natural History, and above all on witnessing the solid profusion of the young graduates in the different departments of their scholastic career, I could scarce realize the fact that here, where now stands this proud embodiment of the highest results of modern enlightenment, were, less than half a century ago, virgin forests that sheltered savage beasts and afforded hunting grounds for the scarcely less ferocious children of nature.

To what an extent the institution receives the confidence and patronage of the public is evidenced by halls that are thronged by students from every State and Territory of the Union. At the close of the last scholastic year, over a hundred of the old Alumni from the most distant parts assembled within the walls of their Alma Mater to greet their old professors, renew the mutual bonds of friendship and rivalry of intellectual trials and triumphs and holiest memories.

Although the scientific, literary and oratorical efforts of the candidates for academic honors were worthy of the ancient seats of learning in the Old World, and deserved special mention, the great event of the day was the brilliant oration of the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Peoria, the worthy inheritor of the talent and eloquence of his uncle, the late Archbishop of Baltimore and Primate of the American Church. The written text of his discourse, published in Saturday's edition of the Chicago Times, will convey to the mind of the reader but a very inadequate idea of the Rt. Rev. gentleman's rhetorical or logical powers. One of the ablest and most experienced reporters of the Times declared to me that Bishop Spalding, though a young man of about thirty-five, would soon become the facile princeps among our most distinguished public speakers.

Among the day-dreams looked by the passing scene, I could not help reflecting that as we have now time to relax our energies from the task of subjugating the wilderness of a hemisphere to the arts of civilized life, one of our most important duties must henceforth be the establishment or development of centres of learning where American talent and genius may receive the best culture and reach their highest development. It is true the age of great schools like those of Paris and Oxford, which numbered their students by tens of thousands, may have forever passed away—the indefinite multiplication of books, of graded schools and colleges, has to a great extent supplied their place,—still the University is a want of the age, and the special advantages it affords can never be compensated by steam-press or public school. Here the teaching faculties are composed of men skilled in the lore of every age, race and clime—men who have watched for years by the midnight lamp; here the rays of every science are concentrated in one bright, burning focus; here the contact of mind with mind in the study of the highest problems relating to man, to nature, and to nature's God must elicit the brightest flashes of intellectual fire; here the golden links of disinterested friendship unite men of every type of politics, religion and social prejudice. It is true that a few of the brightest stars which adorn the galaxy of Letters have been self-made men—would they not, however, have reflected a brighter sheen on life's darksome ocean had their powerful minds enjoyed the advantages of these fountain-heads of learning whence emanate

"Those polished arts which humanized mankind, softened the rude, and calmed the boisterous mind."

There are special features marking the system of study and discipline in vogue at Notre Dame which serve to give it such a prominence on the list of educational establishments. This institution, being under the control of a body of men whose lives are modelled according to the Gospel counsels, depends not for its success on the personal qualities of the individual; men may change, but the policy, spirit and progress of the University are not imperilled.

The realization of the old maxim "Mens sana in corpore sano" is the dominant principle of their scholastic policy. The total withdrawal of the students from the distracting scenes of life's busy pageant tends to habits of study and the development of attention, the open sesame of knowledge.
ed—while many sports and pleasant recreations give strength to the body. The discipline is calculated to make young men truthful, honorable, frank and self-reliant, tempering the free manners of American youth with the elegant polish of France. Not only are the reasoning powers cultivated, but the moral sense is trained to duty as the highest goal of existence—and thus only can education reach the ideal of a Plato or an Apostle.

"Thus stands a mount of God;
Its foot in storms,
Its head in sunbeams."

Among the special aid afforded to rapid and practical progress are the various societies, scientific, oratorical, musical, dramatic, editorial, etc., which exist among the alumni, and in which every grade of talent finds its ready development.

But, Mr. Editor, to shorten my prolixity let me suggest to your readers to go and see and judge for themselves, by tempering the free manners of American youth with the young men truthful, honorable, frank and self-reliant, development.

The discipline is calculated to make the body. The discipline is calculated to make its formally conceded, asking for it in the name of the Lord. This Francis did. The Pope seemed surprised at the extraordinary petition, and notwithstanding his respect for the Saint he seemed at first inclined to refuse—the more especially as the Cardinals present opposed the grant.

However, our Lord moved the heart and enlightened the mind of His Viceregent, and the favor was granted, limiting it to one day. This day was not settled on, and it was not until 1223 that St. Francis ascertained in a second vision that it was to be from first Vespers of the 1st of August till sunset the following day. All things being arranged, the Pope confirmed the extraordinary Indulgence and commissioned seven Prelates, the Bishops of Assisi, Perugia, Todi, Spoleto, Foligno, Nocera and Gubbio, to repair to the little church on the 1st of August, 1223, and there solemnly proclaim it in the name of the Pope.

Since 1223 thousands of pilgrims visited the Portiuncula every year on the 1st of August to gain the Indulgence. On this occasion all the confessors of the vicinity were engaged day and night in administering the Sacrament of Penance to the contrite sinners. And thus it is still at present, though the pilgrims may be less numerous. As the little church, or rather chapel, is not able to hold even a hundred persons, the visitors walk through the chapel in endless processions praying and singing. They enter at a door below and leave at a side-door of the upper end. This procession through the church commences with the 2d of August, the Feast of Our Lady of the Angels, and is the chief centre of attraction, on account of the Indulgence of the Great Pardon, as it is called, attached to the visits there on that day, from the first Vespers of the 1st (about 9 o'clock) to the second Vesper of the 2d (about sunset). This Indulgence dates from the year 1221, when it was granted to St. Francis as Assisi by our Lord Himself, and confirmed afterwards, by the Divine request, by His Vicar, Pope Honorius III. It was at first confined to the small Church of Our Lady of the Angels at Assisi, commonly called the Portiuncula, from the field in which it was situated. Here it was that, St. Francis being in prayer, our Lord appeared to him, accompanied by His Blessed Mother, in whose honor the church (or chapel rather, for it was very small) was dedicated, and which was sanctified by the tears, prayers and works of penance of the seraphic Francis—here it was that our Lord appeared to him, surrounded by a multitude of angels, who encouraged him to ask a favor for the salvation of souls. The Saint, thus encouraged, said to our Lord: "I, a poor sinner, ask of Thy Divine Majesty this favor for the Christian people,—that all who, having sincerely confessed, devoutly visit this church, may obtain a general Indulgence, and full remission of all their sins." The request was not immediately granted, but Francis persisted in prayer, asking also the intercession of our Blessed Lady, and it was finally granted, with the provision that he should repair to the Vicar of Christ and have
Our little Chapel of the Portiuncula here is a fact-stubile (as is that at St. Mary's of Loreto) of the original chapel at Assisi, and has the Indulgence of the Great Pardon attached to it, with many others obtained from Rome, among which is a privileged altar. Hence it is every year thronged with pilgrims on the 2d of August. The Indulgence of the Great Pardon enjoys a special privilege, namely that it can be gained more than once on the same day, for it may be gained *tota quoties*, that is as often as the visit is made and the stipulated prayers said—that is, once for one's self, and the rest for the souls in purgatory.

This, then, makes our little Chapel of the Portiuncula a precious and much frequented spot on the 2d of August. This year there was even more than the usual number of pilgrims. Among those present were ladies from Ohio and Michigan, some Benedictine Sisters from Minnesota, and other visitors or travellers, who might have been passing at the time, or stopping here or in the neighborhood. From early morning the Chapel was crowded, Masses being celebrated every half hour until 10 o'clock, when a Solemn High Mass was celebrated. Rev. Father L'Estrange was kept busy throughout the afternoon giving the cord of St. Francis, blessing crucifixes, etc., and the chapel was crowded almost to suffocation with a continuous throng of visitors.

The Chapel had been decorated by tasteful hands for the occasion, and presented quite a handsome appearance. The 2d of August, 1878, is a day to be remembered, and we hope that succeeding years will leave as pleasing and beautiful a record as this one.

The Feast of the Assumption at Notre Dame.

The 15th of August, the Feast of the Assumption of our Blessed Lady into heaven, was kept in a becoming manner at Notre Dame. The day set in bright and auspicious, but early in the afternoon an occasional cloud and light shower threatened to interfere with the procession, which usually takes place in the afternoon, after Vespers. High Mass was celebrated in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart at the usual hour, 10 o'clock, Very Rev. A. Granger being celebrant, Rev. D. J. Spillard deacon, Rev. C. Kelly sub-deacon, and Mr. J. Sullivan, C. S. C., master of ceremonies. The sermon was preached by Rev. Father Revillé, of the Order of Friar Preachers, who had come to Notre Dame from Washington to conduct the Retreat of the Sisters of the Holy Cross at the Academy. The subject of his discourse was the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary. The learned and eloquent preacher showed the fitness of this ending to a beautiful, admirable and unique life by explaining the dignity and prerogatives of the Holy Mother of God, her immaculate conception, her correspondence with grace, her co-operation as representative of the human race in the grand drama of Redemption, and her place in the Divine economy as the representative woman, as Christ was the representative man—the pride, the boast, the rehabilitator and model of her sex—the chosen daughter of God the Father, the Spouse of the Holy Ghost, and the Mother of the God-Man, the Second Person of the Adorable Trinity, who had taken upon Himself our human nature in her womb for the redemption of the world. Father Revillé's discourse was one of the most eloquent we have ever heard in the light in which he presented it were resolved thenceforward to appreciate more profoundly and copy more closely the beautiful models held up before them. Father Revillé is a fine type of the sacred orator, uniting in his manner the fire of the soldier with the asceticunction of the Christian scholar. He was in his youth a cadet at the celebrated military school of St. Cyr in France, but after an interview with the celebrated Father LaCroix, decided to join the Order of St. Dominic, or Friar Preachers.

In the afternoon the preparations making throughout the week for the procession began to show themselves in beautiful scenic effect. Numbers of triumphal arches, handsomely draped in various colors, with the bine preponderating, sprang into existence as if by magic along the entire route of the procession; the College and infirmary buildings were hung with pictures; statues appeared here and there in suitable places, with appropriate surroundings. After Vespers, the procession formed in front of the Church, where a combination of decorated arches had been erected, and passed thence around St. Joseph's Lake. The procession was perhaps a quarter of a mile long, and as it began to show itself at the brow of the hill above the lake, chanting the Litany, a salute was fired from a cannon on the opposite shore. First in the procession, after the cross-bearer and accompanying acolytes, came the College boys, then the Brothers of the Holy Cross, to the number of about two hundred, followed by a long line of semi-narians and priests, chanting appropriate canticles and hymns, conspicuous among the latter the tall and venerable figure of Very Rev. Father Sorin, Superior General of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, who had but lately returned to the scene of his early labors at Notre Dame after a lengthened stay in Rome and France. Next came the Sisters of the Holy Cross, numbering some four hundred and more, with the twenty-nine newly professed of their number crowned with their profession wreaths. The procession wound up with the visitors and Catholic neighbors. It was a beautiful sight—one well calculated to gladden the Christian heart. Having rounded the lake, the processionists halted in front of the newly erected Grotto of Our Lady of Lourdes, which was then blessed by Very Rev. Father Sorin, after which they entered the Church for Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

Taken altogether, the Lady-Day celebration of 1878 at Notre Dame was a memorable one, the preparations for its celebration being second only to those of Corpus Christi, and everything uniting to give fit expression to the joy of Catholic hearts at the commemoration of the triumph of our Blessed Mother.

The Fire.

*Saint Laurence' Festival had reached its close, The sun had set—the twilight too had passed, When Saturn's* pale, malefic orb appeared Above the forest east of Notre Dame. The ruler now of Aries' fiery sign, And working ill to all he gazed upon. The guardian of the priestly house, with care, Made at that hour his final evening round To see that all was well ; and all seemed well, Save that upon the breathless stagnant air, * On the 10th of August, Saturn being in the First Hour of Aries, rose between 8 and 9 p. m. and culminated between 2 and 3 a. m. on the 11th.
There lingered odors of a smouldering fire:

"Some brush-heap burns," quoth he, and dallied not;
But St. Laurence's work was going on.
Midnight is past, and wrapped in balmy sleep,
The brotherhood repose, and all is still;
But he that bears the name of that great Saint
Whose festival was just completed, found
No rest upon his iron bed, perhaps
His patron's fiery couch * had on his mind
Taken too strong a hold,—perhaps the Saint,
While danger threatened would not let him sleep.
Hov'e'r it might be, from his restless bed
He rose, and paced unresting up and down.
'Twas two o'clock and past, and Saturn's orb
Had reached meridian height—ha! what is that?
That lurid flicker in the printing house?
Struggling with volumes of outpouring smoke,
Some brush-heap burns," quoth he, and dallied not; To bind their wounds and thank the heavenly powers.

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And pistol shots are heard, as though it were
Detected as incendiary work,
But no incendiary was at hand,
The pistol only echoed to arouse.
Now at the pumps beheld a motley throng,
A line is formed, the wave baptismal flows
To rescue from the flames. Some on the roof
Are forcing entrance; some at the windows try
Though oft repulsed by suffocating clouds.
They seek to trace the cause of all the ill
And fight the evil in its origin.

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* St. Laurence was broiled to death on a red hot gridiron.
† The moon was reputed a watery planet by the old astrologers. She was passing through the last degrees of Capricorn during the fire, and entered Aquarius, there forming a conjunction with the beneficent planet Jupiter just as the fire ceased. And yet there are some that refuse to believe in Astrology.
paid his Alma Mater a short visit during his bridal tour. We wish the newly wedded pair unclouded happiness.

—Rev. Denis Kelley, of Salt Lake City, Utah, and Rev. T. F. Cashman, pastor of St. Jarlath's Church, Chicago, were among the visitors to Notre Dame during vacation.

—Henry Kennedy, of Elizabethtown, California, whose children had received an education at Notre Dame in years past, paid his first visit to Notre Dame during the past week.

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—Prof. M. T. Corby, now of Chicago, paid Notre Dame a visit during vacation. The Professor's geniality (outside the class-room) flags not in the least, and he is as fond of music and song as in days of yore. He is, we believe, still connected with the Apollo and one or two other high-toned musical and dramatic clubs in Chicago, with whom he spends his occasional leisure hour. The Professor possesses considerable talent as a teacher in many branches, but he seems to have little doubt that Mr. Proctor will do equal honor and give equal satisfaction as surveyor to that given by him as Civil Engineer.

—Mr. A. J. Stella, of Cincinnati, is the Republican nominee for Surveyor at the coming election. "We have no doubt that he is becoming more popular as he becomes better known. The South Bend Herald of August 7th gives quite a lengthy sketch of the honored Professor's career. He was a soldier in the late war, and so severely wounded in the battle of Shiloh that his life was for a time despaired of. Prof. Howard is also a scholar of considerable ability and has written several works, prominent among which are "Excelsior," one of the best works on etiquette with which we are acquainted, a series of tales for the young, entitled "Uncle Edward's Stories," an English Grammar, etc. We wish the esteemed Professor the success which he so richly deserves.

—Among the visitors at Notre Dame during vacation were Rev. Father Revelli, O. P., of Washington, D. C.; Rev. A. J. Fischer, East Walnut Hills, Cincinnati; Rev. T. F. Cashman, of Chicago, and Rev. D. Kelly, of Salt Lake City, Utah; Mr. A. J. Clarke, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. T. J. Dailey, of Rochester, N. Y.; Mrs. Dr. Cady, of Lafayette, Ind.; Mr. H. White and Dr. E. Doyle, of Paterson, N. J.; Millon Allen, of Chicago; Prof. S. Z. Sharp, of Marysville College, Tenn.; Mr. H. White and Dr. E. Doyle, of Paterson, N. J.; Mr. A. Dering, of Philadelphia, Pa.; Mr. Charles J. Sterling and Miss Agnes E. Sterling, of Niles, Mich.; Miss Kate Delavan, of Alma, Mich.; Mr. Joseph Klein and Mr. B. H. Bzurker, of E. Walnut Hills, Cincinnati; Mr. T. A. Dayley, of Rochester, N. Y.; Mr. D. Pye, of New Haven, Ind.; Mrs. J. Beley and F. N. Pek, of Toledo, Ohio; Mrs. A. T. Perkins, Dr. E. H. Deslaurier, D. B. Sturgis, and Z. M. Doulittle, of South Bend; Prof. Howard Morgan and Miss Jane E. Morgan, of Fremansburg, N. Y.; Miss Addie Alterauge, of Detroit, Mich.; Ignatius Seeger, of Dubuque, Iowa; Dr. J. J. Finley, W. J. Fowler, and Prof. E. King, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. H. Scholzner, of New Haven, Ind.; Mrs. J. Beley and F. N. Peck, of Toledo, Ohio; Mrs. A. T. Perkins, Dr. E. H. Deslaurier, D. B. Sturgis, and Z. M. Doulittle, of South Bend; Prof. Howard Morgan and Miss Jane E. Morgan, of Fremansburg, N. Y.; Miss Addie Alterauge, of Detroit, Mich.; Ignatius Seeger, of Dubuque, Iowa; Dr. J. J. Finley, W. J. Fowler, and Prof. E. King, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. H. Scholzner, of New Haven, Ind.; Mrs. J. Beley and F. N. Peck, of Toledo, Ohio; Mrs. A. T. Perkins, Dr. E. H. Deslaurier, D. B. Sturgis, and Z. M. Doulittle, of South Bend; Prof. Howard Morgan and Miss Jane E. Morgan, of Fremansburg, N. Y.; Miss Addie Alterauge, of Detroit, Mich.; Ignatius Seeger, of Dubuque, Iowa; Dr. J. J. Finley, W. J. Fowler, and Prof. E. King, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. H. Scholzner, of New Haven, Ind.; Mrs. J. Beley and F. N. Peck, of Toledo, Ohio; Mrs. A. T. Perkins, Dr. E. H. Deslaurier, D. B. Sturgis, and Z. M. Doulittle, of South Bend; Prof. Howard Morgan and Miss Jane E. Morgan, of Fremansburg, N. Y.; Miss Addie Alterauge, of Detroit, Mich.; Ignatius Seeger, of Dubuque, Iowa; Dr. J. J. Finley, W. J. Fowler, and Prof. E. King, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. H. Scholzner, of New Haven, Ind.; Mrs. J. Beley and F. N. Peck, of Toledo, Ohio; Mrs. A. T. Perkins, Dr. E. H. Deslaurier, D. B. Sturgis, and Z. M. Doulittle, of South Bend; Prof. Howard Morgan and Miss Jane E. Morgan, of Fremansburg, N. Y.; Miss Addie Alterauge, of Detroit, Mich.; Ignatius Seeger, of Dubuque, Iowa; Dr. J. J. Finley, W. J. Fowler, and Prof. E. King, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. H. Scholzner, of New Haven, Ind.; Mrs. J. Beley and F. N. Peck, of Toledo, Ohio; Mrs. A. T. Perkins, Dr. E. H. Deslaurier, D. B. Sturgis, and Z. M. Doulittle, of South Bend; Prof. Howard Morgan and Miss Jane E. Morgan, of Fremansburg, N. Y.; Miss Addie Alterauge, of Detroit, Mich.; Ignatius Seeger, of Dubuque, Iowa; Dr. J. J. Finley, W. J. Fowler, and Prof. E. King, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. H. Scholzner, of New Haven, Ind.; Mrs. J. Beley and F. N. Peck, of Toledo, Ohio; Mrs. A. T. Perkins, Dr. E. H. Deslaurier, D. B. Sturgis, and Z. M. Doulittle, of South Bend.

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—Prof. M. T. Corby, now of Chicago, paid Notre Dame Obituary. 

—On Monday last, intelligence of the death of Dr. Bigelow, father of Rev. F. C. Bigelow, O. P., of Washington, D. C., and Sister Blanche, of the Sisters of the Holy Cross, reached Notre Dame. Dr. Bigelow was an old and much esteemed citizen of Detroit, and during a long career had by edifying life and engaging manners, the offsprong of culture and true Christian charity, endeared himself to a host of friends, far and near. Dr. Bigelow had passed the 70th
year of his age. His death was caused by a fall, received some months ago, breaking one of his legs and confining him to his bed, which he never again left. He departed this life about 8 o'clock on Sunday evening last. We have as yet received no further particulars. May he rest in peace!

Local Items.

—"Say, old boy, did you see the eclipse?"

—It behooveth you to remember the third of September.

—Twenty-five students remained at the College during vacation.

—Brother Francis Assisi has been kept very busy showing visitors around.

—There have been many improvements made around the College during vacation.

—We have had several letters from our friend John; he is determined to be here on time.

—Every student should come prepared to join the Lem­nonier Circulating Library Association.

—If you wish to procure the best located desks in the study-hall be here when school commences.

—Considerable additions have been made to the Lem­nonier Library by Prof. Edwards.

—Brother Alfred has been busy in both study-halls during vacation; they look very sprightly now.

—The improvements made on the road leading from the College to South Bend, although not complete, look very grand.

—The masons and carpenters are at work on the exten­sion of the Minims' play-hall. It will be ready by the 1st of September.

—The smallest Minim is pomologist enough to point out the tree in the orchard that bears the sweetest and mel­lowest apples.

—We have been informed that Bro. Leander is deter­mined to make everything pleasant and comfortable for the Juniors this year.

—Prof. O. M. Schnurrer has been on a vacation trip as far as the Rocky Mountains, and has had a pleasant time among friends on the route.

—We learn that Rev. Father O'Keefe was very warmly greeted by the people of St. Edward's parish, Cincinnati, on his return from Notre Dame, and has a high opinion among friends.

—By a mistake the average of Mr. P. F. McCullough, of the Senior Department, was given as 86 instead of 96 in the last issue of the SCHOLASTIC.

—We understand that any student remaining unnec­essarily at South Bend on his way to the College, will be deprived of his privileges; look out, boys!

—The name of Master "Willie J. McCarthy, of Booneville, Wis., who paid Notre Dame and St. Mary's a visit during vacation; he was a pleasant person, the sudden change from the old busy routine of term-time might have been to his advantage.

—The Minims have a store out on the Campus where they play excursion party and cook the fish they catch in the lake. They have what they term "A square meal" three or four times a day, not to speak of the regular meals carried in the belfry. We believe that every one of our naughty pupils in the world could not please the little fellows half as well as their own cooking.

—Rev. Father O'Reilly, of Valparaiso, Ind., acco­panied by 400 of his congregation visited Notre Dame on the 3d inst, and held a grand picnic on the Scholastic grounds. Among the number was our old friend P. Sul­livan of '74 and '75, who has charge of Rev. F. O'Reilly's schools. He is also a member of the brass band that accompanied the picnic, and which, by the way, we con­sider very good for a church band.

—Owing to the lately increasing number of pupils in the Minim Department an addition to their play-room is being made. It is intended, we believe, that one of the gables be fitted with offsets outside for a ball-alley for fine weather use. The boys will have similar accommodations inside; so what with what they have, we therefore enjoy these jolly little fellows—and they seem to have been unaware of anything lacking to their enjoyment, judging by their happy faces and manner—they will have plenty of amusements and ample room to swing and tumble around in.

—We are happy to chronicle the safe arrival from France, of Very Rev. Father Sorin, Superior General of the Congregation of the Holy Cross. He arrived here on Friday morning, and although somewhat fatigued from his long journey. At 7 a. m. he held a levee, at which the Community, Professors, and guests then remaining at the University were present. Prof. A. J. Place, in behalf of the Community, addressed him in a few well-chosen words. An appropriate address was also read by Master Willie McDevitt, from the Minim Department, which Father General in his usual amiable manner responded.

—Miss Mary Regina Jamison, of Wheeling, West Va., who paid Notre Dame and St. Mary's a visit during vacation, says that the facsimile of the Grotto of Lourdes at St. Mary's Academy comes nearer the original than any that she has seen either in this country or in Europe. Miss Jamison resided for some time at Lourdes, during a tour made by her to Europe, and of course her opinion carries much weight. She seemed very favorably im­pressed with the new Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart at Notre Dame and said it was one of the nicest she had seen in her travels. Miss Jamison is an ardent client of Our Lady of Lourdes, and has with praiseworthy zeal de­voted much of her valuable time towards raising funds by subscription for the new church erecting at the far-famed Grotto on the banks of the Gave. Those wishing to con­tribute to the fund may address her at No. 35 Fifteenth St., Wheeling, W. Va.

—Rev. Father J. A. Zahm, C. S. C., has been on a European tour for the last two months but will (D. e.) be here again in September for the opening of the year. He is, of course, travelling in the interest of the University, and during his trip has taken in many of the principal Universities and Colleges on the Continent of Europe, Plenty of work in the shops, and desks hands to do it. There has been no change in the personal of the establishment for the coming year, that we know of.

—The students who remained during the vacation amused themselves with boating, excursion parties, and regat­ta with the different field-sports, etc., which go to form the general stock of amusements throughout the year.

—Rev. R. Maher is now stationed in Iowa. He is very well liked by the congregation, and that is what we ex­pected. Father Maher is a very zealous priest, and as such he is held in high esteem, no matter where he goes. We wish him every success in his new mission.

—There was quite a crowd of Minims here during the vacation, and the students who were present pro­mulged the playing of the Minims' play-hall. It will be ready by the 1st of September.

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—Several exciting games of hand and baseball were played during the past two months. The Campus presented a lively appearance, especially in the evening.

—We were glad to learn that Prof. Howard received the nomination for County Clerk. The election takes place in October, and we have no doubt as to the result.

—Our esteemed Vice-President, Rev. Father Walsh, was called away to Canada, very unexpectedly, week before last, by news of the serious illness of his father.

—Very Rev. President Corby spent the entire vacation at Notre Dame attending to correspondence, etc., which fact we are well pleased to be able to announce for the coming year.

—The painters are at work in the new Church, on the altar in the wings of the building. We notice also that the students' office is being brushed up and repainted.

—A number of students have kept up a correspondence with the prefects and the students remaining at the Col­lege. The letters are very interesting, giving an account of their travels during vacation.

among others that of Strasburg, the Royal Polytechnic of Karlsruhe, the University of Brussels, and the Gymnasium at Luxembourg, which latter has among its teachers Dr. Wiese, one of the most celebrated scholars and scientists of Europe. Last accounts from Rev. F. Zahn left him in Paris, where he had visited the Exposition a couple of times in appointment with some fellow travelers and stamps about some apparatus. He says the Exhibition buildings are finer than those of the Centennial, at Philadelphia, and the authorities, and the country at large, if our legislators be stopped in a way that would prove equally beneficial to all parties, to the tramps themselves, to the civil authorities, and the country at large, as it is their duty to do, for anything that tends to the welfare of the people lies within the province of those appointed by the people to attend to their affairs. Here in Indiana, for instance, where tramps must receive food and clothing—for they will have it in some other way, if not given to them—they could very well be employed in beneficial public works, at a small salary, besides boarding and clothing. In some of the marsh lands that are not only not good for nothing, but are a source of nuisance besides, which, if drained, would perhaps prove equal to any in the State, and the draining of which would confer much benefit. Look, for instance, as the Kankakee and other large marshes, which if drained would not only raise the head of navigation higher up the Wabash, but would also give land enough to pay the expense of drainage ten times over. This besides doing away with so much that is now a cause of malaria along the banks of the Kankakee and Wabash. We hope some of them will be promptly drained. At the same time, every farmer and every manufacturer, every clerk and every tradesman, every boy, every girl, every teacher, every scholar, every student, every person engaged in public works, at a small salary, besides boarding and clothing, occasioned by the people to attend to their affairs. Here in Indiana, for instance, where tramps must receive food and clothing—for they will have it in some other way, if not given to them—they could very well be employed in beneficial public works, at a small salary, besides boarding and clothing. In some of the marsh lands that are not only not good for nothing, but are a source of nuisance besides, which, if drained, would perhaps prove equal to any in the State, and the draining of which would confer much benefit. Look, for instance, as the Kankakee and other large marshes, which if drained would not only raise the head of navigation higher up the Wabash, but would also give land enough to pay the expense of drainage ten times over. This besides doing away with so much that is now a cause of malaria along the banks of the Kankakee and Wabash. We hope some of them will be promptly drained. At the same time, every farmer and every manufacturer, every clerk and every tradesman, every boy, every girl, every teacher, every scholar, every student, every person engaged in public works, at a small salary, besides boarding and clothing, occasioned by the people to attend to their affairs. Here in Indiana, for instance, where tramps must receive food and clothing—for they will have it in some other way, if not given to them—they could very well be employed in beneficial public works, at a small salary, besides boarding and clothing. In some of the marsh lands that are not only not good for nothing, but are a source of nuisance besides, which, if drained, would perhaps prove equal to any in the State, and the draining of which would confer much benefit. Look, for instance, as the Kankakee and other large marshes, which if drained would not only raise the head of navigation higher up the Wabash, but would also give land enough to pay the expense of drainage ten times over. This besides doing away with so much that is now a cause of malaria along the banks of the Kankakee and Wabash.
to Father Granger, the Director at Notre Dame, or to the Mother Superior at St. Mary's. The attention of Catholic ladies is especially called to the "Perpetual Adoration and Work for Poor Churches." Is there not in every city at least one pious lady who will take an active interest in the success of this noble society, which provides vestments, linens, etc., for poor churches that would otherwise be destitute of suitable articles for the altar, and also off rs to God a perpetual reparation for the insults and neglects He receives in the Most Adorable Sacrament? What a con­ solidation to know that night and day, throughout the whole year, there is a holy and loving reparation in the Blessed Sacrament to avert the chastisements of God, and obtain for us countless favors for soul and body!

Next week you shall have some details about the University that is to be visited in the west by the bound travellers to visit Notre Dame and St. Mary's on their route, and see if they are not much m re interesting than my descriptions.* The Convent building is not en­ tirely completed according to the plan, but it is very hand­ some as it stands, and when the church and northern wing are added it will equal the grandest religious establish­ ments in the Old or New World.

M. R. J.

Whellinomi, W. I. V., August 10.

* A regular line of omnibuses connects the University and Convent with trains on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R. at Lake St. and South Bend, and a short railway branch from the Michigan Central route passes through the convent grounds. So there is no difficulty in reaching Notre Dame from these different points.

Miss Mary Cooney, a member of St. Malachi's Church, West Side, and a graduate of the year just closed at St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana, presented last Monday to the Rt. Rev. Bishop a beautiful Pietà to be used in the Cathedral. It is the last work of her schoolgirl days and a beautiful thought that her childhood, which be­ gan at the Baptistical font, should end in the Sanctuary. May her after life be ever modelled on her childhood days. We understand that more of our young ladies are visiting the beauty of the sanctuary and altar.—Catholic and Catholic Uni­ versity.

Books and Periodicals.

HOURS WITH THE SACRED HEART. Translated from the French by A. J. R. Cloth, 135 pp., $2.00. New York: F. J. Reynolds, 5 Barclay St.

This is the title-page of a neat little pocket manual con­ taining Prayers at Mass in union with the Sacred Heart of Jesus, Devotions for the Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament, and Vespers for Sunday. Although the book bears no ecclesiastical recommendation as a guarantee for its contents which we hope the publishers will have attended to in the shape of the number of persons banished, imprisoned, etc., for poor churches that would otherwise be without it, perhaps for double its price; to those who do not take it, we would say, subscribe for it at once. Nearly 800 pages of matter on choice subjects and from writers of acknowledged ability is a literary treat of which everyone having the means should avail himself. The subscription price is $8 per annum. Published by Hardy & Mahony, 502 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

The Catholic World for August is bright as the month itself, yet contains articles that are not less interesting than the usual.—The Catholic Quarterly Review, from which we would be superfluous, would not be without it, perhaps for double its price; to those who do not take it, we would say, subscribe for it at once. Nearly 800 pages of matter on choice subjects and from writers of acknowledged ability is a literary treat of which everyone having the means should avail himself. The subscription price is $8 per annum. Published by Hardy & Mahony, 502 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

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**University of Notre Dame,** INDIANA  
**Founded 1842. Charterd 1844.**

This Institution, incorporated in 1842, enlarged in 1866, and fitted up with all the modern improvements, affords accommodation to five hundred students. It is situated near the City of South Bend, Indiana, on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad. The Michigan Central and the Chicago and Lake Huron Railroads also pass near the College grounds.

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

The Minim Department.

This is a separate Department in the Institution at Notre Dame, for boys under 13 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, INDI.**

**Chicago, R. I. & Pacific.**

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

**Great Overland Route to California.**

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

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Leave</th>
<th>Arrive.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Omaha, Leavenworth and Atchison Express</td>
<td>10 15 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peru and Sherman Ex.</td>
<td>9 45 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Night Express</td>
<td>10 00 p.m. 6 30 a.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

A. M. SMITH, A. KIMBALL,  

**CHICAGO, ALTON AND ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO**  
**KAASAS CITY AND DENVER SHORT LINES.**

Union Depot, West side, near Madison street bridge; Ticket offices at depot and 124 Randolph street. Arrive. Leave. Kansas City and Denver Express via Jackson-  

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Leave</th>
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<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>6 30 a.m.</td>
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<td>3</td>
<td>12 30 p.m.</td>
<td>1:00 P.M.</td>
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</table>

Springfield and St. Louis Express via Main Line, 8 00 p.m. 9 00 a.m. Springfield, St. Louis and Texas Fast Ex. via Main Line, 7 30 a.m. 9 00 p.m. Peoria Day Express, 8 40 a.m. 9 00 a.m. Peoria, Keokuk and Burlington Express, 7 30 a.m. 9 00 p.m. Chicago and Pacific Railroad Express, 8 00 p.m. 9 00 a.m. Streamer, Wenaon, Lacoon and Washington Express 8 40 p.m. 10 30 p.m. Joliet Accommodation, 9 30 a.m. 5 00 p.m. J. C. McMullen, Gen. Sup't. J. CHARLOTT, Gen. Pass. Ag't.

**INFORMATION WANTED**

O f the whereabouts of WILLIAM GATES, aged about 18 years. Was a Minim in 1861 and 62 at the University of Notre Dame, Ind. Resided in Chicago, III.; afterwards in St. Louis, Mo. Please address, "THE SCHOLARIST."
Michigan Central Railway

**Time Table—Nov. 11, 1877.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>El.</th>
<th>7:00 a.m.</th>
<th>9:00 a.m.</th>
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**Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago**

**AND PENNSYLVANIA R. R. LINE.**

**CONDENSED TIME TABLE.**

**MAY 13, 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.</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>No.</td>
<td>Pittsburgh</td>
<td>1:45 P.M.</td>
<td>9:00 A.M.</td>
<td>1:50 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No.</td>
<td>Rochester</td>
<td>12:53 A.M.</td>
<td>10:15</td>
<td>2:50</td>
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<tr>
<td>No.</td>
<td>Alliance</td>
<td>3:15</td>
<td>12:50 P.M.</td>
<td>5:55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No.</td>
<td>Orrville</td>
<td>4:45</td>
<td>2:30</td>
<td>7:15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No.</td>
<td>Mansfield</td>
<td>7:00</td>
<td>4:40</td>
<td>9:30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No.</td>
<td>Crestline</td>
<td>7:30</td>
<td>5:15</td>
<td>9:45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No.</td>
<td>Crestline</td>
<td>7:50 A.M.</td>
<td>5:40 P.M.</td>
<td>9:55 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>No.</td>
<td>Forest</td>
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<td>7:30</td>
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<tr>
<td>No.</td>
<td>Lima</td>
<td>5:35</td>
<td>9:50</td>
<td>3:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>No.</td>
<td>Ft. Wayne</td>
<td>1:30 P.M.</td>
<td>11:55</td>
<td>2:40</td>
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<tr>
<td>No.</td>
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<td>9:30</td>
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<tr>
<td>No.</td>
<td>Chicago</td>
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<td>6:00</td>
<td>7:30</td>
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**GOING EAST.**

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</thead>
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<tr>
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<td>5:50 A.M.</td>
<td>7:50 A.M.</td>
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<td>Evensl</td>
<td>2:00</td>
<td>6:50</td>
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<tr>
<td>No.</td>
<td>Lima</td>
<td>9:00</td>
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<td>3:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>No.</td>
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<td>2:40</td>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>No.</td>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>7:00</td>
<td>6:00</td>
<td>7:30</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

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

**THIS IS THE ONLY LINE**

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

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**A NEW SYSTEM of German Penmanship.**

By the Professor of Penmanship, in the Commercial Course, at the University of Notre Dame, Ind.

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This System is adapted to the Analytic and Synthetic methods of instruction, with Principles similar to those adopted in the best English Systems. The copies are beautifully engraved.

Explanations and Diagrams are given on cover.

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