Sonnet.

Who hath not treasured something of the past,
The lost, the buried, or the far away?
Twined with those heart-affections which last
All save their memories—those outlive decay!
A broken relic of our childhood’s play,
A faded flower, that long ago was fair—
Mute token of a love that died untold!
Or silken curl, or lock of silvery hair—
The brows that bear them long since in the mould!
Though these may call up griefs that else had slept,
Their twilight sadness o’er the soul to bring;
Not every tear in bitterness is wept.
While they revive the drooping flowers that spring
Within the heart, and round its ruined temples cling.

—Exchange.

Webster, the Dramatist.

It is not by all a man does that he becomes distinguished; neither is it by all a man writes that he acquires a great name; nor is it by making a great preamble that an orator acquires celebrity. It depends on how he does it. Quintilian says that one of the Romans acquired a considerable reputation by only three orations. “Insignem non immerito famam tribus orationibus meruit.” Such was the case with the subject of this sketch. Born, we know not where; educated, in like manner. Of his parents he has left us no account, nor should we come to know himself had it not been that we were attracted by a streak of what Shakespeare calls “genius,” and which he describes when he says:

“Genius is like a circle in the water,
Which never ceaseth to enlarge itself.
Till, by broad spreading, it disperse to naught.”

(Henry VI, Act I, Scene 3.)

Now, it is a streak of that genius, even more striking in its character than in its power, that has reached us. Already we have said that of the personal history of John Webster we know nothing, and this is especially disappointing in the case of one whose works are marked with so strong an individuality as those of Webster. We merely know of him that he was a contemporary of Massinger, Ford, and the rest of the younger school of dramatists of the Elizabethan period.

What his early occupation was we are unable to assert, but we may safely conjecture that a considerable portion of his time was passed in working with the dramatists or improving upon the works of earlier authors. The works of Webster which have reached us are few, and although we know that some others have been lost, there is no room for supposing that he was ever a voluminous writer.

To compare one so little known with that giant whose genius is many-sided, would be taking rather a slippery stand. Yet among all the dramatists of that period, none so strongly reminds us of Shakespeare as Webster, and none probably who in a certain department stands so nearly on a par with Shakespeare. In sunshine and in gloom the latter is at home, whether in portraying the anguish of Lear or Othello, or in the bright fairy-land of the “Midsummer Night’s Dream.” Webster, on the other hand, is grave, and seldom mounts from a key that is profound and melancholy.

“I do love,” he says, “those ancient ruins. We never tread upon them but we set Our foot on some revered history; And questionless here in this open court, Which now lies open to the injuries Of stormy weather, some men lie interred Loved the churchyard so well, and gave so largely to it. They thought it should have canopied their bones Till doom’s day. But all things have their end— Churches and cities which have diseases like to men Must have like death that we have.”

This is about his lightest mood, but in tragedy he is a consummate master. To accumulate images of horror he can ransack nature and the supernatural world, giving free play to an imagination and an ingenuity such as Shakespeare describes when he says:

“The poet’s eye in fine frenzy rolling Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven; And, as imagination bodies forth The form of things unknown, the poet’s pen Turns them to shape, and gives to airy nothing A local habitation and a name.”

He accumulates images of horror without ever overstepping the line which fascinates by its horror and sadness from what disgusts; for with Webster the physical is always subordinate to the moral, the physical suffering a mere accessory to the mental anguish. His power in painting characters from a true tragic point of view is marvelous. He makes minds not only noble in suffering but ennobled by suffering. Full of a variety of images, yet always in the same key of sadness, his style is in harmony with the subject which he chooses, always dignified and expressive.

The greatest of Webster’s works are “The White Devil,” or Vittoria Corombona,” and “The Duchess of Malfi.” The mood in which the character of Vittoria is conceived and worked out makes the former a very remarkable play. “The Duchess of Malfi” is one of the most powerful plays in our language. The outlines of this story are simple. The widowed Duchess of Malfi is secretly married to her steward, a man, but for his birth, in every way worthy of her. By this alliance she incurs the displeasure and draws down upon herself the vengeance of her two brothers. They succeed in their determination of effecting a separa-
tion between husband and wife, banishing the former and seizing and imprisoning the latter. They apply to her every kind of mental torture which ingenuity could devise, and ultimately caused herself and her children to be strangled in prison. Charles Lamb says, speaking of the skill and ingenuity displayed in this part of the play: "Writers of an inferior genius may 'upon horror's head horrora accumulate,' but they cannot do this. They mistake quantity for quality, they 'terrible babies with painted devils,' but they know not how a soul is capable of being moved; their terrores want dignity; their affrightments are without decorum. To move a horror skilfully, to touch a soul to the quick, to lay open fear as much as it can bear, to wean and weary a life till it is ready to drop, and then step in with mortal instruments and take its last forfeit—this only a Webster can do."

Nor is the end of the two brothers less powerfully brought forth. One, Webster says, smitten with a madness caused by a guilty conscience, meets his doom. Finally both brothers fall by the hand of the man who had been their instrument in perpetrating their crimes. Extracts at best cannot well illustrate a play, yet we are tempted to give a few here, for it seems that Webster concentrates his power especially in the character of the Duchess. What can be more pathetic than this against their tyrannical hostility to her marriage?

"The birds that live in the field, On the wild benefit of nature, live Happier than we: for they may choose their mates, And carol their sweet pleasures to the spring."

She exclaims in the height of her misery:

"Oh that it was possible we might But hold some two days' conference with the dead! From them I should know somewhat, I am sure, I never shall know here. I'll tell thee a miracle. I am not mad. Yet, to my cause of sorrow, The heaven o'er my head seems made of molten brass, The earth of flaming sulphur; yet I am not mad. I am acquainted with sad misery As the tanned gallow's slave is with his oath; Necessity makes me suffer constantly, And custom makes it easy."

M. J. P.

Cola di Rienzi.

The removal of the Papal See to Avignon, in the early part of the fourteenth century, left Rome a prey to con­sternation. Charles Lamb says, speaking of the skill and ingenuity displayed in this part of the play: "Writers of an inferior genius may 'upon horror's head horrora accumulate,' but they cannot do this. They mistake quantity for quality, they 'terrible babies with painted devils,' but they know not how a soul is capable of being moved; their terrores want dignity; their affrightments are without decorum. To move a horror skilfully, to touch a soul to the quick, to lay open fear as much as it can bear, to wean and weary a life till it is ready to drop, and then step in with mortal instruments and take its last forfeit—this only a Webster can do."

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When Clement the Sixth was raised to the See of St. Peter, Rienzi was one of the deputation sent to Avignon to request the return of the Pope to Rome. While on this mission, he displayed such eloquence as to charm all who heard him, and though the Pope did not accede to the de­sire of the deputation, he was so delighted with the young orator as to desire to hear him daily. Rienzi, finding that the Pope would not return to Rome, now began in earnest to improve his work. He made it his study to keep the nobles in ignorance of his real plans, while at the same time he or­ganized the people. In order, however, to alloy the sus­picions of the Colonnes and other great families, he had to submit to many and great indignities. To use his own words, he "made himself a simpleton and a stage player, and was by turns serious or silly, cunning, earnest, and timid, as the occasion required." During the day he occupied himself with his duties as a notary, and was as the rest of the Romans; the night was spent in fiery harangues or other works on the Aventine, with his au­dience of Roman citizens. The day for striking the blow for freedom advanced. On the day succeeding Ash­Wednesday, 1347, he gave notice of his intentions by post­ing on the doors of San Giorgio in Velabro, the scroll: "Ere long Rome will return to her good estate." On the feast of the following Pentecost, after having attended thirty Masses of the Holy Ghost, Rienzi issued forth at ten o'clock, in complete armor, surrounded by twenty-five sworn associates and one hundred men-at-arms. He was accompanied by the Bishop of Orvieto, the Pope's vicar in the city. Amid the shouting multitude of citizens he ascended the capitol and there proclaimed the good estate. The change for the better in the city was marked and great. The last of the tribunes realized all the hopes and anticipations of the Colonnas and other great families, he had of an inferior genius may ' upon horror's head horrora accumulate,' but they cannot do this. They mistake quantity for quality, they 'terrible babies with painted devils,' but they know not how a soul is capable of being moved; their terrores want dignity; their affrightments are without decorum. To move a horror skilfully, to touch a soul to the quick, to lay open fear as much as it can bear, to wean and weary a life till it is ready to drop, and then step in with mortal instruments and take its last forfeit—this only a Webster can do."

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ceremonious displays and public spectacles, he sought to augment his own importance. Though he had declared himself the tribune of the people, he spent the airs of royalty. He caused himself and his wife to be waited upon by lords and ladies of the court; he had himself dubbed a knight in St. John Lateran; he encircled his brow with seven crowns, and summoned the Emperor to appear before his tribunal. Not only this, but, as if crazed by his vanity, he summoned all potentates, civil or ecclesiastical, who dared to contest the prerogative of Rome to elect the Emperor, to appear in Rome the following Pentecost. In vain the Papal vicar attempted to interpose; his voice was silenced by the noise of trumpets and the shouts of the populace. Cleaving the air with his sword in three different directions before the assembled multitude, Rienzi cried out at every stroke: "This is mine."

But his splendid processions gradually palled upon the public taste, his arrogance and vanity brought upon him the hatred of the nobles, and the large expenditures from the public treasury to support his extravagance caused the populace to murmur. He had not so demeaned himself as to make his power lasting. The nobles joined together to accomplish his downfall, and with a large army appeared before the walls of the city. Rienzi attacked them, and, what was surprising, overcame them, and many of the noble families of the Colonna, Orsini, Savelli and others, perished in the fight. But this victory of Rienzi only delayed for a while his downfall. His pride became more arrogant; in his conceit he imagined himself to be the greatest of monarchs, and in his fondness for display passed his time in idle pageantries. His enemies in the mean time were not idle; he was excommunicated by the Pope; the people openly broke forth in murmur at his extravagance and their increasing taxes. The people he endeavored to conciliate by restricting his extravagance and dropping his most ostentatious titles, but without success; for the freebooting Count of Minerbino having entered the city and fortified one of the palaces of the Colonna in defiance of Rienzi, the tribune called the armed citizens to his assistance but met with no response. Finding himself deserted by all, he sorrowfully resigned the power he had held, and left Rome in a worse condition than it was before his attempt to better it. In the disguise of a monk he fled from Rome, and among the devout Franciscans in the fastnesses of the Apennines he spent two and a half years as a tertiary of the Order. Sent back afterwards to Rome by the Pope, he entered as a Senator. But reverses had not changed his character. His vanity was still extreme, and his extortions caused the people to revolt against him. In vain did he attempt to soothe them, appearing before them with their banner in his hand. He was taken and led to the capitol stairs. There he attempted to address the people; but one of his enemies, fearing the effects of his eloquence, ran his rapier through Rienzi's body. His head dropped his most ostentatious titles, but without success; for the freebooting Count of Minerbino having entered the city and fortified one of the palaces of the Colonna in defiance of Rienzi, the tribune called the armed citizens to his assistance but met with no response. Finding himself deserted by all, he sorrowfully resigned the power he had held, and left Rome in a worse condition than it was before his attempt to better it. In the disguise of a monk he fled from Rome, and among the devout Franciscans in the fastnesses of the Apennines he spent two and a half years as a tertiary of the Order. Sent back afterwards to Rome by the Pope, he entered as a Senator. But reverses had not changed his character. His vanity was still extreme, and his extortions caused the people to revolt against him. In vain did he attempt to soothe them, appearing before them with their banner in his hand. He was taken and led to the capitol stairs. There he attempted to address the people; but one of his enemies, fearing the effects of his eloquence, ran his rapier through Rienzi's body. His head was cut off, and his body subjected to many indignities. Thus perished one who but for vanity might have been one of earth's greatest men. He did a work worthy the admiration of all ages, but by his vain pretentions and arrogant assumption of power he more than spoiled the good he had done, and has left a name unworthy of honor.

—Be charitable to the poor. If you have little to give, give it with sweetness; if you have nothing else to give, give at least kind words; they cost only a little effort even under the most aggravating circumstances.

Singing Mice.

A few days ago I was invited by a medical friend to visit him at his house, and hear two musical mice sing a duet, the performance to begin punctually at 8 p. m. I had never heard a singing mouse, though I had read and been told a good deal of the vocal accomplishments the little animal occasionally displays; so I gladly availed myself of the opportunity, and duly arrived half an hour before the commencement of the concert. My friend explained to me that every evening two little mice came out from behind the skirting-board in his dining-room, and sang for their supper of cheese, biscuit, and other Muscine delicacies, which he took care to place on the carpet for them always at the same hour. One of them had received the name of "Nicodemus"—an allusion, I suppose, to a certain furtive visit by night—and the other was known as "The Chirper." To "make assurance doubly sure" that they would fulfill their engagement, and not disappoint me, their supper had been withheld from them on the evening previous to my visit. True to time, just as the clock struck eight, and while we were conversing, there came from a corner of the fireplace, "Chirp, chirp, chirp," the same note being repeated several times at the rate of about thrice in a second, and gradually becoming louder. Presently a slight movement was visible about one end of the former; and, after some hesitation, a little brown mouse came out upon the carpet, leisurely sufficed about for its accustomed meal, came close to my chair, looked wistfully up to my face, and I was introduced to "The Chirper." As a critic, I am bound to say that "The Chirper's" performance was of second-rate quality; but it was merely a kind of knees de rideau and the principal artist was yet to appear. We had not to wait long. At the conclusion of "The Chirper's" ineffective solo, a prolonged trill was faintly heard from behind the scenes, followed by others, each more audible than its predecessor; and ultimately "Nicodemus," the soprano, came forth before the audience, perfectly self-possessed, and showing no signs of "stage-fear." The song to which the little creature gave utterance again and again in our full view was as sweet and varied as the warbling of any bird. It most resembled that of the canary, but the melody of the nightingale was occasionally introduced. Every note was clear and distinct, but withal so soft, so gentle, tender, and pianissimo, that I can only compare it to the voice of a bird muffled by being heard through a down pillow. In the room was a canary, whose cage was suspended in one of the windows. He had settled himself to roost, and his head was under his wing, but at the sound of "Nicodemus" serenade he awoke, and listening attentively, and fantastically peeping alternately to right and left, peeped curiously down to the floor. I learned that mouse and bird were intimately acquainted with each other, and that the former frequently visited his feathered friend and stayed to supper. Accordingly, while we looked on with interest and pleasure, "Nicodemus" climbed up the drawn curtains, entered the bird's cage, and partook of the seed—the canary showing no symptom of discouragement or disturbance, but merely from his perch peering down on his visitor in a ludicrously quaint and odd manner. During his supper-time "Nicodemus" obliged us, from the cage, with several repetitions of his song, "The Chirper," down below on the carpet, occasionally coming in with a monotonous con-
The singing of mice has been attributed to various causes: 1. It has been thought to proceed from disease of the lungs or vocal organs, and to be akin to the wheezing characteristic of asthma. 2. It has been propounded that the singers are always pregnant females; but this statement has been made on very insufficient data, and may, I think, be dismissed. 3. Dr. Crisp informed Mr. Buckland that he thought the singing was caused by a parasite in the liver; and Mr. Buckland tells me that he has at his museum at South Kensington a specimen in spirits in which this parasite is plainly visible in the liver of a singing mouse once alive in his possession. "But," he says, "I am not at all sure that other mice also who are not musical have not this parasite." This I believe to be the case, for it is well known that mice and rats, whether singers or not, are peculiarly liable (perhaps from their promiscuous feeding) to become the hosts of parasites such as hydatids in the liver, and trichinse in the muscles.

Of course, I can say nothing about the condition of the livers of the two mice I heard sing last week; but they did not act as if they were afflicted with disease of the liver, or any other organ. Brisk and vivacious in all their movements, darting now and then back to their hiding-place, as if to keep open their means of retreat while foraging, they looked the impersonation of vigorous health and bright activity; and, like every one else who has heard them, I feel quite sure that their song—especially that of "Nicodemus"—is not involuntary, nor the result of any disease of the respiratory organs, but an intentional and conscious utterance of a series of notes in musical sequence. As Mr. Buckland says (loc. cit.), "The song is a genuine song, as good and as musical as that of a lark on a fine summer morning."

Prof. Owen tells us that the anatomy of the mouse is very similar to that of birds; and all who have seen this little rodent in the act of singing have noticed that the throbbing of its throat is like that of a bird in full song, and that it then elevates its snout as a bird does its beak.

Whether the singing of mice may be due to an imitative faculty which leads them to mimic the vocalization of birds, I am not prepared to say. There is great apparent probability in favor of this supposition, but there is, also, strong evidence against it; because well-authenticated instances have been adduced of mice bred in captivity, and apart from any caged bird, having exhibited capability of song.

It is remarkable that in almost every case of a singing mouse having been seen as well as heard, it has been described as very small, much browner than the common gray or slate-colored mouse, and as having very large ears. This exactly applies to my little entertainers, "Nicholas" and "The Chirper." They are both very tiny mice, their coats are very brown (not so much so as to be fawn-colored), and their ears are abnormally big. I should be tempted to regard the singing mouse as a peculiar variety, if this idea had not been contradicted by the recorded fact that one out of a litter of common mice has become a "cantatore" or "cantatrice," while the rest have remained incapable of "faving with a song."

The fact is, that although singing mice are not very rare—though not more recently than 1851—53.—Henry Lee in "Land and Water."
festation for the chronicles of the time gives it but a brief notice. This short account we shall repeat. These fifty thousand children, from twelve to sixteen years of age, were persuaded in their plous zeal that since grown men had not raised themselves from their supor, God wished to make use of children for the deliverance of the Holy Sepulchre—"Give us, Lord Jesus, the Holy Cross!" was their war-cry.

Young clerics and the children of nobles formed part of the band: but vagabonds were joined with them, and because of the excesses which they committed in Germany almost all the young crusaders perished of misery and fatigue. In the other countries they were despooled by robbers.

Of the thirty thousand children that were enrolled in France, a very large number reached Marseilles, there to embark. Two bandits, who had followed them, and who passed for honest merchants, when they were but pirates, promised to pass them gratuitously to Palestine, and caused them to embark on seven large vessels. Two of these were shipwrecked; the five others landed at Egypt. Immediately the two pirates unmasked themselves; they pretended that they were without resources, and sold the poor children to the Saracens.

They had rushed into the crusade determined to shed their blood for the cause of Jesus Christ, and eagerly desired to die in war. This zeal was theirs; for, driven in their faith, they almost every one died violently, rather than deny their Divine Master. Some, not less happy, converted to the Christian Faith those by whom they had been bought. The grand example given by those children bore its fruits. Whilst they were perishing gloriously in Egypt, the Council of Lateran, convoked by Innocent III, proclaimed a new general crusade in which the kings and the grandees of earth delayed not to avenge the little martyrs.

Art, Music and Literature.

—A "Life and Letters of Balzac" is in preparation in England by Evelyn D. Jerrold.

—Joachin Miller's "Songs of Italy" has for its English companion Mr. Miller's "Songs of Par-Away Lands."

—Between eight and nine thousand copies of Tennyson's works were sold by one publishing house alone, at the late book-trade sale.

—A story by George Macdonald, the scene of which is chiefly laid in the north of Scotland, has begun as a serial in a Manchester and Glasgow paper.

—Dante as a field for literary study has not been neglected in the past seven years. More than five hundred and fifty publications concerning him were issued.

—Twelve thousand different works have been published in regard to the American war. A good deal of this war literature first saw the light in Europe, but the bulk appeared in the United States.


—Pierre Vidal, best-known and most eccentric of Provençal poets, married a Greek lady of Cyprus, whom he always declared to be the niece of the Greek Emperor, and through her he laid claim to the imperial throne.

—The vacancy left by Mr. Jacobson in the Mendelssohn Art, Music and Literature.

—The new bells in the northern tower of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, were chimed for the first time ten days ago. There are twelve in all, and the tones are rich and musical. The largest bell is the gift of the corporation, and the rest have been furnished by the contributors from the Clothworkers, the Fishmongers, the Tailors, the Sailors, the Turners, the Drapers, and Lady Burdett-Coutts. A crowd quickly gathered in the church-yard at the first
just been issued. It is under the editorship of Romeyn and is to appear in October, and to be continued quarterly, has

The making of a pianoforte in a first-class factory, as true to the plans as the hammer and the chisel, is a careful selec
tion and seasoning of many kinds of wood. After the comple
tion of the case comes the important work of plac
ins the sounding board in position. On the proper dis
position and grading of the bark depends the equality of
vibration, so much desired. Next, the case is varnished
and polished by hand, being afterward taken to the string
room, where only highly-skilled workmen are employed.
Finally, all the parts are adjusted, and the tuner takes
the instrument in hand. The iron frames require careful
casting, and the wood used in the "actions" is usually
seasoned ten years. Exact uniformity is aimed at through-
out, for on that largely depends the quality of the piano.

Some of the machinery is as delicate as that for watch-
making.

The New York Sun says: "As the Sun intimated
some time ago, the departure of Theodore Thomas from
the musical field so long worked by him in the East is not
likely to be an unassuaged misfortune. To cut down a
time-honored name in music guarantees a new growth, will
not stifle it with increased vigor. Already there is great
activity in the symphonic arena, and the immediate prom
ise is that we shall have three simultaneous series of or
chestral and instrumental recitals under right invalu-
able conductors. Dr. Damrosch, Mr. Neuendorff, and Mr. Carlb erg have all come to the front with laudable determi
nation to fill Mr. Thomas' place to the best of their ability, and, instead of the inter-
meacy of our distinguished friend, now of Cincinnati, who
made New York one of the links in his continental chain, we shall have three local organizations—one at Steinway Hall, under the energetic Dr. Damrosch; one at the Acad
emy of Music, under Mr. Neuendorff; and the other at Chickering Hall, under the erudite Carlberg.

Scientific Notes.

—Mr. Lewis Swift, of Rochester, writes to Nature con
firming the observations of Prof. Watson with regard to the
new planet Vulcan.

—Several correspondents of Nature have in their pos
session specimens of white crows, pheasants, sparrows,
standard, and one has a "pale rose" bullfinch.

—It has been discovered that wasps and bees when sub
jected to chloroform invariably bring their stings to their
mouths and suck the drop of poison at the end.

—There has been a dispute in the French Academy of
Science on the probability of the hearing of insects. When travel

—The British Museum authorities have at last, thanks to
the efforts of Mr. Hormuzd Rassam, supported by Sir A. H.
Layard, obtained a firm in several degrees suitable for the
thorough exploration of Mesopotamia.

—The scheme for an observatory on the summit of Mount
Etna is again pushed in the English and scientific journals.

—It has long been known that flowers were necessary
to insects; but it is only within the last few years that it
has been discovered that insects are quite as necessary to
flowers. There are, however, but two or three tribes of
insects whose visits are serviceable to flowers in the way
of snapping up and devouring a good-sized mouse. They
pointed to nests high up in the trees, whispering the word
away, but returned the next day, again allowing itself to
be caught.

—Reiniger of Stuttgart proposes an ingenious substitute

—The prospectus of an American microscopical journal, to
appear in October, is to be carefully and scientifically planned by Wren with an ultimate view to the reception of
bells. As the Sun intimated some time ago, the departure of Theodore Thomas from the musical field so long worked by him in the East is not likely to be an unassuaged misfortune. To cut down a time-honored name in music guarantees a new growth, will not stifle it with increased vigor. Already there is great activity in the symphonic arena, and the immediate promise is that we shall have three simultaneous series of orchestral and instrumental recitals under right invaluable conductors. Dr. Damrosch, Mr. Neuendorff, and Mr. Carlb erg have all come to the front with laudable determination to fill Mr. Thomas' place to the best of their ability, and, instead of the intermeacy of our distinguished friend, now of Cincinnati, who made New York one of the links in his continental chain, we shall have three local organizations—one at Steinway Hall, under the energetic Dr. Damrosch; one at the Academy of Music, under Mr. Neuendorff; and the other at Chickering Hall, under the erudite Carlberg.

The atmosphere there is peculiarly clear, and it is thought likely to be an unassuaged misfortune. To cut down a time-honored name in music guarantees a new growth, will not stifle it with increased vigor. Already there is great activity in the symphonic arena, and the immediate promise is that we shall have three simultaneous series of orchestral and instrumental recitals under right invaluable conductors. Dr. Damrosch, Mr. Neuendorff, and Mr. Carlb erg have all come to the front with laudable determination to fill Mr. Thomas' place to the best of their ability, and, instead of the intermeacy of our distinguished friend, now of Cincinnati, who made New York one of the links in his continental chain, we shall have three local organizations—one at Steinway Hall, under the energetic Dr. Damrosch; one at the Academy of Music, under Mr. Neuendorff; and the other at Chickering Hall, under the erudite Carlberg.
higher animals do. What flowers are to insects, fruits are to birds and mammals. Both are colored, scented, and sweet; but they have acquired their various allurements for the attraction of widely different creatures.—Chamber's Journal.

—The testimony of previous explorers of New Guinea pointing to the probable existence of a large quadruped in that island, is strengthened by the statement of Mr. Goldie that his recent journeys there had tracks like the foot-prints of a horse, with the addition of four toes. In view of the absence of large mammals from Australia, their occurrence in New Guinea was hardly to be expected, as in the opinion of some observers bodies with the great Wellington refractor, he also deduces the elements of their orbit, and compares them with those obtained by other observers. Deimos revolves around Mars in 1,564.349 mean solar days, or about 40 per cent. of a day. Both of them are very nearly in the plane of the equator of Mars. The hourly motion of Phobos, as seen from the surface of Mars, is 49.563, and on account of its rapid angular movement, and proximity to the planet, this satelit will present a singular appearance to any inhabitants of Mars. It will rise in the west and set in the east, and will meet and pass the outer moon, whose hourly motion is only 11.882. The inner satellite is the brighter of the two, but more difficult to see on account of its closeness to the planet. The size of the satellites is not well known, though it is certain they are very small. From comparative measurements of their light, Prof. Pickering, of Harvard, estimated Deimos to be six miles in diameter, and Phobos seven miles. Other observers, however, have been led to place them at from ten to fourteen miles. The mass of Mars, as determined from the motions of the satellites, is the 1,000,800 part of that of the sun.

Books and Periodicals.

—We have received from Jansen, McClurg & Co., 117 and 119 Chicago, Ill., "Growth of the Steam Engine," "Ancient Literature," "Scientific Memoirs," "Hamlet," "Remorse" and Nos. 17, 18 and 19 of the "Franklin Square Library," all of which will receive attention in a week or two.

—A bright, gossipy article, some of which is made up of personal recollections, on the once famous Georgiana Lady Chatterton, is the leading article in the November number of the Catholical World. Another article, this time wholly personal, deals with two living characters of far more importance than that on "Dr. Newman and Dr. Pusey." The very title deals with two living characters of far more importance than the last. The "Plain Chant" grows in strength and interest. The fiction this month consists of "Ballymurry," a capital Irish story, and "Pearl," each instalment of which only whets the appetite for more. The poetry and the literary criticisms are of the usual standard of excellence of this magazine.

—The presentation of the American Catholic Quarterly Review opens with an interesting article on "The Catholic University Question in Ireland and England." The subject is well treated and evisces much thought and observation. After briefly remarking that the Catholics in the United States are on the eve of being blessed with a University of their own, the writer passes on to say that the Church, as the mother and fosterer of the arts and sciences, has always encouraged the establishing and founding of universities where her doctrine would be taught, and where youth might drink at the fountain of truth and knowledge. It was under this guidance, the writer goes on to say, that the Lord Bishop of Oxford and Cambridge rose to the zenith of their glory.

The reasons which the writer gives for the establishing of Catholic universities are well grounded and evidently capable of further importance. The writer then enters upon the subject proper, which he treats in a pleasing and forcible manner. The second article is entitled "The Position of the Blessed Virgin in Catholic Theology," and is in every way fully up to its former standard. The Most Rev. James Gibbons, D. D. The questions, why we honor the Blessed Virgin, and why we invoke her, are discussed at length. This work, as far as can be read by every Catholic, is a glowing tribute to the influence which the Mother of our Lord exercises throughout the Christian world. "Sir Thomas More," by Rev. M. J. McLaughlin, is a readable article and cannot fail to elicit the attention of the readers of the Reviews. Rev. M. J. Degni, S. J., contributes an excellent article on "The Total Solar Eclipse of July 28th, 1878." Another contribution is that of Rev. Ang. J. Theobald, S. J., who treat in a masterly manner "Ritualism in its Relation to Catholicity on the one hand, and to Protestantism on the other." "The Jewish Element in the Church's Proof of its Apostolic Origin," is a thoughtful article, by John Gilmary Shea, LL.D. "Meteorological Aspects of the Pacific Coast," by X. C. S. P., contains much valuable information, and is extremely readable. An article entitled "Cathedral Chapters as Adapted to the United States," is the contribution of Rev. S. B. Smith, D. D., author of the "Elements of Ecclesiastical Law." The article is good in its kind and well written. "The Labiat Question," by M. F. S., is the concluding article. This absorbing question is discussed by the writer in a calm and serious manner; some of the views taken, however, and conclusions arrived at, may in some respects not be very popular; but, on the whole, it is an able article, and will be read by all with pleasure. The Reviews closes with the usual book-notices, and is in every way fully up to its former standard.

—An old seaman, at a religious meeting recently held in New York, in relating his experience, stated that when at sea in storms and tempests he had often derived great consolation from that beautiful passage of Scripture, "Faint heart never won fair lady."—A young composer once presented himself before Rossini, to know which of two musical compositions that he had just produced would seem preferable to the great maestro. Rossini seated himself at the piano and carefully played the first through. On finishing it he rose and walked away, coolly saying: "I like the other best."—Centuries ago Walter De Brun, farmer, at the Strand, in Middlesex, England, obtained of the king a piece of land in the parish of St. Clement, whereon to erect a forge, and being bound to pay yearly therefor six horseshoes and sixty-one hobnails. In due time the ground came to be granted to the Mayor and corporation of London, and the Warden of Standards, in his report just issued, mentions the six horseshoes and the accompanying sixty-one hobnails rendered annually to the Crown by the corporation of London have been transferred to the Queen's Remembrancer's office, as all duties relating to the render-
The attention of the Alumni of the University of Notre Dame, and others, is called to the fact that the NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC has now entered upon the twenty-fifth year of its existence, and presents itself anew as a candidate for the favor and support of the many old friends that have heretofore lent it a helping hand.

The NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC contains:
• choice Poetry, Essays, and the current Art, Musical and Literary Gossip of the day.
• Editorials on questions of the day, as well as on subjects connected with the University of Notre Dame.
• Personal Gossip concerning the whereabouts and the success of former students.
• All the weekly local news of the University, including the names of those who have distinguished themselves during the week by their excellence in class and by their general good conduct.
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Students should take it; parents should take it; and, above all...

OLD STUDENTS SHOULD TAKE IT.

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The Annual Retreat.

The annual retreat for the students will probably soon take place, and we trust that all who have charge live to the importance of making it well. A retreat is a breathing-spell—a time set apart for reflection on matters to which none can be indifferent. Education when properly understood is not simply the development of the intellectual faculties of man, but likewise the development of his moral nature. It has well been said that the education of the intellect alone makes us worse than men, but that the education of the intellect and heart conjoined makes us what God intended us to be, something stamped after His own image and likeness. The student lives not on the bread of science alone; in common with all other men, his spiritual nature has wants and longings for the proficicency in studies, no matter how great it may be, can never satisfy.

It is therefore to minister to these wants and longings, to devote special attention to the education of the heart and the development of the moral nature, that the retreat has become in all Catholic institutions a regular college exercise. That much of the success of the scholastic year depends on the manner in which it is made, on the profit which students derive from it, needs no demonstration, "Unless the Lord build the house," says the Royal Prophet, "in vain do they labor that build it"; so also may we add, unless the Lord bless the efforts of the student, in vain are all the labors which he may impose upon himself. Now a retreat made with the proper dispositions is precisely a means of drawing down on the labors of each and every student the blessings from above without which we know that these labors would be fruitless. The great Bishop Dupanloup, recently deceased, than whom no man in Europe more thoroughly understood the educational needs of the age, was accustomed to say that a good retreat at the beginning of the year was an infaillible sign that all would go well till the end. Only a few years ago, in alluding to certain memorable triumphs achieved by the cause of religion and morality in France, he attributed much of the credit of them to the success of a students' retreat twenty-five years before in the seminary of Orleans.

Since the opening of the term, all those who are in any way connected with the management of the College have had only words of praise for the exemplary deportment of the students, and the admirable spirit with which they are animated; the retreat is therefore looked forward to with not a little anxiety, since, if it is entered into and carried out with the proper dispositions, all will feel assured that the year '78-'79, will be one to be long and favorably remembered in the annals of Notre Dame. The time is short: let the most be made of it. No grubbing or fault-finding of any kind, even though, as is generally the case, nothing may be meant by it. Especially no putting off— as sometimes happens—all serious thoughts about the business of the retreat till the last moment. From the opening exercise it should clearly appear how firmly all are convinced that the retreat is one of the most important events of a college career, perhaps of a lifetime. More particularly for those whose college days are drawing to a close, and who are soon to take their place in the busy scenes of the world, should it be a season of serious and prayerful reflection. They cannot close their eyes to the fact that in this, as in other matters, their example will be powerful in influencing others for good or evil. Besides, they should remember that happiness and usefulness depend on one's occupying the place which Providence has marked out for him. The choice of a state in life will soon be forced upon them. It is therefore for them a solemn duty during these few days of retreat to seek the light to guide them in selecting the station in which God wishes them to be, and to deserve the graces necessary in order to discharge its duties faithfully.

Good Manners.

In all the walks of life persons may be found who have the art of making themselves agreeable to everyone with whom they come in contact. The presence of such persons is always looked for with joy, as they carry with them something of a pleasing nature, something well adapted to render themselves not only agreeable but also a source of pleasure from which poor human nature receives not a little benefit. You may go into the first society of the land, where wealth, beauty, and fashion go hand in hand, and there you will find persons who are loved, honored and revered solely on account of their gentleness and amiability; and there too you will find those whose presence is always a sore, who are looked upon and felt as a hindrance to enjoyment and to innocent pleasure, because of their disagreeable ways, their haughty and disdainful spirit, etc. On entering the society of the middle classes the same relative distinction is found: persons who shine forth as brilliant stars, imparting rays of benignity to all around them; and, on the other hand, those who are impertinent, fault-finding, and of a disposition not a little difficult to analyze, who never have a word of encouragement or of kindness; nothing, in fine, that gives a moment's pleasure or happiness will ever escape their lips. It is, indeed, noticeable that those who are pleasing in their manners, courteous, affable, and agreeable are always looked upon as ornaments to the society in which they move, and are, too, the cause of much good not only in a-
material but also in a spiritual sense; through them many
good effects are brought about, for harmony and order
follow in their train.

It is the man whose boyhood has not been neglected in
regard to politeness, in regard to the cultivation of good
manners, etc., that is sure to succeed in business, whatever
employment he may adopt. Take, for instance, any
two men of equal educational advantages and possessing
the same amount of wealth and talent, and you will have,
in all probability, the one who is good-natured, obliging, of
a pleasing address, always having a cheerful word, of gentle
and affable manners, succeed the better. And if the other
be not entirely unsuccessful it is because of chance rather
than anything else. In great cities, and particularly in
New York, it is the custom with merchants to employ
none others as clerks, book-keepers and assistants than
those of a well-regulated exterior. They want polite men,
and they are, too, bound to have them, for they know that
persons, even though the good reputation of the house
may have a great influence upon them, do not wish to pur­
chase their goods from men who are rude and vulgar, as
far at least as their exterior is concerned. It is, then, of
importance for young men to cultivate politeness, so that
they may be fit to fill well the position to which they have
been called.

There are many persons in this wide world of ours who
are, as we may say, lost. They make no effort to improve
themselves as regards our morals, and our behaviour both
in public and in private life; in a word, we should understand
by education that God has sent us into the world to do His
will in all things, and how can we know how to serve so
great a Master unless we receive a Christian education, un­
less we are taught both by word and example the Divine
truths and the way to save our souls? We have a soul to
save, and it is our duty to save it; but in order to fulfill our
duty we must know what that duty is, and here again rests
an obligation upon parents to see that their children are
instructed and well grounded in the doctrines of the Church;
for a neglect of duty on their part is criminal, and
something for which they will have to give a strict ac­
count before the judgment-seat. If they neglect to in­
struct or have their children instructed on this head, they
are accountable before God for it; and if their children
neglect to learn and know what God demands of them,
that some thing may be wanting in their part to the moral, intel­
lectual and physical development of those given to them
by God. An educated man, then (according to the proper
sense of the word education), must be a gentleman, but not
vice versa.

Many parents think that it is not necessary for their chil­
dren to know any more of the Christian doctrine than that
which is contained in their little Catechism. Absolutely
speaking, it is true; nothing more is required of them; but,
them, is it not important for every person to know well the
religion he professes, and the more especially in this coun­
try where there are so many conflicting beliefs? Some be­
lieve in this, others in that; and others again don't believe
in anything, simply because from their earliest infancy
they were never taught to know God, to love God, or keep
His Commandments; religious training in their regard was
entirely ignored, and the consequence is that they believe
in no religion, which is the same as saying or believing
that God demands no more of them than He does of the
irrational animals that roam the plains. This seems to us
to be repugnant to reason, and yet does it not take place,
both theoretically and practically, every day?

Parents, then, in order to fulfill their duty towards their
children should provide for them, so far as they are able,
a truly Christian education. It will not do for them
to send their children to schools where the doctrines
of the Church of Christ are ignored, and where that
love, reverence and obedience which all children should
have for their parents are laughed at, and a spirit of inde­
pendence, haughtiness and arrogances inculcated in their
stead; where children are compelled, in a manner, to des­
pise their parents, to despise everything holy and good,
to contempt all moral restraint, and build up in their hearts
a throne on which is seated Self-love and everything which
debars a man from being a humble follower of Christ.
Christian morality, good manners, etc., are entirely wanting
to such persons. The principle of politeness, which is, after­
all, Heaven-born charity, has never been inculcated into their
minds in youth, and hence, although they may when ar­
rived at manhood enter their respective callings as smart
and materially learned men, they will never, unless the grace
of God works a great change in their hearts, be con­
sidered as Christian gentlemen, full of love and respect for
God, for their parents, and for their fellow-beings.

—Work and pray, pray and work—this is the secret of life.
The Late Bishop Rosecrans.

Catholic journalism has sustained a severe blow in the death of an accomplished and learned Bishop, the Rt. Rev. S. H. Rosecrans, of Columbus, Ohio, and the Catholic Columbia, of which he was the editor, has the sympathy of the press in its great loss. The Right Rev. Prelate had taken charge of the fourth or editorial page of that most excellently conducted paper, and had made it his own. That page was an index of his character, and represented Bishop Rosecrans's individuality as much as the editorial page of the Freeman is peculiarly McMaster's. His short, crisp paragraph could be distinguished, as it floated from paper to paper, from all others; so much so, that, whether credited or not to the Columbia, the reader could tell whence it came. He was not much given to fine or many words, or to grand figures. He used few words, but he used them well. His figures were all used to illustrate, never simply to adorn.

The news of his death comes with particular sadness just at this time. Three days before, he had lost his Vice-General by death. On the day preceding his death, the grand Cathedral erected through his exertions was dedicated with great display. Monday morning's papers brought us long accounts of the brilliant ceremonies of the consecration; Tuesday's announced his death.

It seems that great excitement was occasioned among the Catholic population on Monday by the report that Rt. Rev. Bishop Rosecrans was dying. Upon further inquiry it was found that he has been taken seriously ill Monday night with hemorrhage of the lungs. In the course of a few hours he lost more than half a gallon of blood. The attack terminated in death at midnight on Monday. A few days ago he was prostrated by the bursting of a blood-vessel in one of his temples, from which he lost a large quantity of blood; it is supposed that the excitement incident to the Cathedral consecration on Sunday was the cause of the attack.

The death of Bishop Rosecrans was unexpected by most of his friends, for they had been assured that his symptoms were favorable to recovery. When it became known that he could not live, clergymen from various portions of the State, then in Columbus, gathered about his bedside and conversed with him, for he was conscious to the last, and did not seem to suffer severe pain. A short time before his death the last Sacraments were administered by Rev. Father Eis.

Bishop Rosecrans was born in Licking County, Ohio, was a graduate of Kenyon College, and a classmate of President Hayes. By his readings he became convinced of the truth of the divine origin of the Catholic Church, and was received within her fold. After his conversion he studied, we believe, at Fordham, and then repaired to Rome, where he received the doctor's cap and was ordained a priest twenty-six years ago. He was consecrated an auxiliary to the Archbishop of Cincinnati in 1863, and six years later was transferred to the newly erected See of Columbus. He has given ten years of his life to St. Joseph's Cathedral, which was consecrated the day preceding his death, and will now be his last resting-place and monument. May the soul of this eminent and saintly divine and noble editor rest in peace!

—Manners are the shadows of virtues.—Sidney Smith.

Personal.

—Peter Hoey, of '88, is practicing law at Gilroy, California.
—Geo. McNulty (Commercial, of '75,) is studying law in Chicago.
—James M. Howard, of '69, is practicing law at Logansport, Ind.
—Wm. Van Valkenburg (Commercial, of '78,) is at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
—Florian Devoto, of '76, is teaching school at Ogden City, Utah Territory.
—Herbert H. Hunt (Commercial, of '75,) is railroading at Council Bluffs, Iowa.
—James K. Finley (Commercial, of '72,) is in the real estate business at Pana, Ill.
—Eugene F. Arnold, of '78, is reading law at the Washington, D. C., Law College.
—Rev. P. Franciscus has returned from Cincinnati, and has taken charge of the Scholasticate.
—Frank Sweger (Commercial, of '75,) is in a wholesale grocery house on South Water Street, Chicago.
—Rev. M. B. Brown, of '63, is located at Crestline, Ohio. His brother, E. M. Brown, of '65, is in Cleveland.
—W. J. Fullerton (Commercial, of '76,) is studying in the United States Military Academy, West Point.
—Mrs. Eigholz, of Toledo, Ohio, was at Notre Dame last week, visiting her son who is attending class here.
—Ed. W. Robinson (Commercial, of '78,) is doing well with his uncle at Millville, Pa., in the lumber business.
—John H. Gillespie (Commercial, of '73,) is in the real estate business at Burlington, Iowa. From all accounts, John is doing well.
—Vincent H. Hackman (Commercial, of '71,) is in his father's wholesale establishment, No. 803 North Second Street, St. Louis, Mo.
—Jos. E. Marks (Commercial, of '75,) is now in the employ of A. O. Slaughter, Brocker, Cor. Madison and Clarke Streets, Chicago, where he is doing well.
—Rev. Fathers Cooney, O'Mahony and Robinson left this last week for Stratford, Ontario, where they are now engaged in giving a mission for Rev. Dr. E. E. Kilroy, of '48.
—Eber B. Gambee, of '73, is editor and proprietor of the Democratic Dispatch, published weekly at Ukiah City, California. Mr. Gambee edits a good paper, and we are pleased to learn that his journal is prosperous.
—Jeremiah H. Falvey (Commercial, of '74,) was elected County Auditor, Waukaso County, Wis., for the next four years, and has taken his seat in the Republican ticket. The salary of the office is three thousand dollars a year. We congratulate him on his success.
—Wm. Abell, of '49, visited Notre Dame last Sunday. Mr. Abell lives at San José, California, where he has established a good reputation as a merchant, and has been successful in his life. He was accompanied on his visit by his family.
—Master L. Dimick, of Rock Island, Ill., was called home by telegram last Tuesday, owing to the death of his brother and sister. They died suddenly of diptheria. Master Dimick has been only a few weeks at Notre Dame, but has made many friends among the Professors and students. They all sympathize with him.
—Robert Pinkerton (Commercial, of '87,) and William Pinkerton (Commercial, of '83,) spent a day at Notre Dame last week, seeing old sights and talking to old acquaintances. The Messrs. Pinkerton continue the detective agency established by their father, and now have offices in New York, Chicago, and St. Louis.
—Among the old members of the Academia, as far as we can recollect, are J. J. Gillen, '78; T. J. Gallagher, '76; T. P. Grier, '78; T. J. Murphy, '83; E. J. McLaughlin, '75; W. T. Bull, '77; W. P. Breen, '77; Carl Otto, '77; F. J. Cooney, '78; N. J. Mooney, '77; George J. Gross, '77; John G. Ewing, '78; Joseph P. McHugh, '78; Eugene F. Arnold, '78; A. K. Schmidt, '78; T. F. O'Grady, '78; T. A. Dailey,
Best at Notre Dame.

This week and gave a number of experiments with them.

The rules of the College require them to be.

Yet admirably finished. Gregori is proving himself to be

12th were much better than any we had ever heard.

begun to put up the tables in the recreation hall.

experiments on the telephone and microphone.

at Notre Dame was held last Wednesday.

finish and tone. The artist subject is seated in a chair, his

by comparison with Spread's "De Budio," it would gain in

cider, and had quite a time of it.

but did I not

overhear you accrediting that portrait of Gregori to Gregori himself?

"I beg your pardon," said a young gentleman employed in the store, coming up at that moment, "but did I not

think it one of the best I ever saw. It is easy, bold, and

Gregori usually puts into Gregori's portraits of others,"

was the reply.

There is a portrait of Gregori by Gregori, I under-

"We were so informed."

I am sorry to deprive Gregori of the credit, but the por-

trait was painted by Spread, and is the property of Mr. J.

Gregori, a friend of Gregori."

And so it was. While it would suffer not at all in strength by comparison with Spread's "De Radio," it would gain in

finish and tone. The artist subject is seated in a chair, his right arm carelessly resting upon the corresponding mem-

ber of the chair, while his left hand, which rests in his lap, is

gloved, and clasps the glove belonging to its companion.

—Chicago Times.

Local Items.

The Juniors have got a new table in their play-hall.

Bulletins will be made out next Wednesday morning.

There are a number of good readers in both refectories

this year.

The Classes of Callisthenics began last week with a good

attendance.

The ball and racket are the favorites in the Junior de-

partment.

The second meeting of the Thespian Association took

place on the 19th.

Will there be any spelling-bees held in the Junior de-

partment this year?

The Minims say the ball-alley in their play-hall is the

best at Notre Dame.

Are we to have any literary entertainments this fall?—

any public debates?

The decorations in the new church astonish all the visitors from the East.

Quite a number of Juniors took a stroll to Bertrand

last Wednesday afternoon.

On the 20th the Juniors opened their barrel of sweet

cider, and had quite a time of it.

The College barber this year, Mr. Condron, of South

Bend, gives universal satisfaction.

The weekly report of St. Mary's Academy was re-

ceived too late for publication this week.

The usual monthly Theological Conference of the Clergy

at Notre Dame was held last Wednesday.

The bath-rooms in the steam-house are well used, as

the Juniors have begun to put up the tables in the recreation hall.

If the Curator of the Museum returns thanks to Bro.

Lawrence for a donation of interesting specimens.

All the addresses at the St. Cecilian Entertainment on

the 12th were much better than any we had ever heard.

Rev. Father Zahm got a phonograph and microphone

this week and gave a number of experiments with them.

The double windows are being put up on the College

building. Now, will not this bring on warm weather again?

—The Vespers to-morrow are of SS. Simon and Jude, Apostles. In the morning the Missa Paeulorum will be sung.

—The new addition to the Minims' play-hall has been

lined with brick. This will make it warm and comforta-

ble for the winter.

—We believe that we speak the truth when we say that

The Scholastic is the cheapest weekly paper published in the United States.

—On the Feast of All Saints everyone will have an op-

portunity of seeing the magnificent cloth of gold vestments, as they will be used on that occasion.

—There has not been as much fishing done this fall as in

former years. Perhaps the Isaac maples and other trees in front of the College is quickly passing away, leaving the branches bare.

—Rev. N. Stoffel sang his first Mass at Mishawaka last


—The shelves, cases, etc., of the Cabinet of Mineralogy / Geology are being rapidly put up, and the specimens placed in order. It will take very nearly the whole year to arrange them.

—The singing at the meetings of the Archconfraternities is good; but we believe it might be improved were the members, or at least the best singers among them, to have more private rehearsals.

—Next Saturday is All-Souls' Day. At 8 o'clock a m.

Matins and Lauds of the Dead will be chanted. The stu-

dents will attend the Requiem Mass at ten o'clock.

—Very Rev. President Corby, accompanied by Very Rev.

Father General, visited a great number of classes the past week. They were highly pleased with their visit.

—Our compositors' rooms, mailing-rooms, folding-rooms, press-room, etc., are now so commodiously arranged that the printing-office here is admired by all who visit it.

—Great interest is manifested in all the societies this year, and we have every reason to believe that the mem-

bers will derive great benefit from their associations.

—The interior of the Minims' recreation hall is now fin-

ished. The increased space in addition to the new bail-

ley will give additional enjoyment to their recreations.

—At a meeting of the Sodality of the S. V. M. held Oct.

23d, Rev. E. Walsh gave the ten-minutes' instruction, and Mears. J. Fenton, P. Donohue and H. Deehan read essays.

—The beautiful vista formed by the scarlet, crimson and
gold, purple and green leaves of the maples and other trees in front of the College is quickly passing away, leaving the branches bare.

—Rev. N. Stoffel sang his first Mass at Mishawaka last


—The shelves, cases, etc., of the Cabinet of Mineralogy / Geology are being rapidly put up, and the specimens placed in order. It will take very nearly the whole year to arrange them.

—The singing at the meetings of the Archconfraternities is good; but we believe it might be improved were the members, or at least the best singers among them, to have more private rehearsals.

—Last Wednesday Prof. Lyons did not go to Chicago.

There was a great deal of surprise manifested over the fact

both in Chicago and Notre Dame, but, then, it was not his fault. He missed the train.

—We hope that the secretaries of the Philodemic, Colum-

bian, and Thespian Societies will soon be as regular and as prompt in sending in reports of meetings as the secretaries of other societies.

—Next Friday is the Feast of All Saints. In the morn-

ing the Missa Regia will be sung. Vespers may be found on page 214 of the Vesperal. After the Vespers of the Feast, the Vespers of the Dead will be chanted.

—By going around the walk in the Senior yard eight / nine times, three miles are passed over. Why not get up a walk-

ing-match among the students of that department some of these recreation days? We will publish the time made.

—Master Frank Gaffney, of Detroit, and Master J. Ken-

nedy, of Cincinnati, received velocipedes during the week from their parents. We have been informed that they were given as rewards for good conduct and application to study.

—We hope that the members of the Academia now liv-

ing away from Notre Dame will find it convenient to send
us articles frequently. We can assure them that their contributions will always be welcomed by the editor of THE SCHOLASTIC.

—At the meeting of the Archconfraternity of the Immaculate Conception, Rev. T. E. Walsh gave the ten-cent prize recently read by Masters Frank McGrath, of Chicago; Frank Clarke, of Columbus, Ohio; and Frank Grever, of Cincinnati.

—By mistake the name of Mr. Frank C. Cavanaugh was omitted last week from the list of the members of the Aca
demia. We hope there will be more applications for membership before long. The next meeting will take place in the third week of November.

—The sixth regular meeting of the Columbian Literary and Debating Society took place on the 22d. Essays were read by Messrs. J. Thompson, J. Stewart, W. Simms, and S. Perley. Declamations were given by J. C. Herman, Geo. Howard on Thursday evening. He spoke on "The English outfit.

—The sixth regular meeting of the St. Aloysius Philo
demic Society was held on the 22d. C. J. Clarke was the critic of the preceding meeting. R. Russell read an essay, "A Letter," which was answered by A. B. Congar and W. A. Wad
dicome. Orations were delivered by A. J. Hertzog, J. J. Shurgue and W. J. Murphy.

—Tuesday, the 29th inst., is the fourth anniversary of the death of Rev. A. Lemoine, C. C. S., fourth President of Notre Dame. During his short but useful career he endeared himself to thousands of friends, who, we hope, will not forget to offer a prayer for the repose of his soul.

—The fifth regular meeting of the St. Stanislaus Philo

demic Society was held on the 21st. Master Kennedy was elected a member. Declamations were delivered by Masters C. P. Van Mourick, J. Scanlan, P. C. Crowley, W. D. Cannon, G. C. Castanedo, E. P. Devitt, J. W. Guthrie, J. J. Halle, A. P. Perley, C. F. Rietz, J. W. Devitt and E. G. Sugg.

—The first of the series of lectures to be given in Phelan Hall during the coming year was delivered by Prof. T. E. Broward on Thursday evening. He spoke on "The English Language," and was listened to with great attention. The lecture was one worthy the distinguished lecturer's learning and ability, and we hope to hear him again in the coming term.

—The "Reds" and "Whites" of the Junior Department had quite a lively game of foot-ball on the 20th inst. The game was for a barrel of sweet cider. The "Reds" went in with a good game to win, and succeeded. It was the first time they captured the Whites this season. R. Williams, of Monmouth, Ill., acted as Captain for the "Reds," and J. Nelson, of Chicago, for the Whites.

—We have heard it complained by some parents that THE SCHOLASTIC was sent to them only when their son's name figures on the roll of honor or class honors. All who subscribe directly with us get it regularly, but there are some who subscribe through their son's name, the son gets the paper at the office and is supposed to send it home. Of course we cannot be responsible for the students' neglect in this regard.

—The students of this year are spoken of in the highest terms by everyone connected with the institution. For awhile we were of the opinion that a good many were in detention, seeing so many go to the study-hall during rec
duction, but theWave of order by being on board, but rewarded her with ten guineas for so gallantly supply the place of the

—The Lemonier Library Association is indebted to Mr. Frank McGrath, of New York, for the following donation: Knight's Cyclopaedia of the Industry of All Nations, 1851; Life and Letters of F. W. Faber, Bowden; Catholic Faith with its Practice; M. Tullini Cicerioni's Ortiones Scolices, Edinburgh, 1778; Life of Christ, St. Bonaventure; Choice of a State of Life, Father C. G. Resignolli, S. J.; Civil Government, Andrew W. Young. The Librarian also acknowledges the receipt of Mrs. Clement's Handbook of Legendary and Mythological Art, a gift from J. Finneheart.

—The editor of THE SCHOLASTIC returns thanks to the members of the St. Cecilia Philomathen Association for a box of fine cigars, presented to him with the compliments of the Association. He acknowledges this kindness on the part of his young friends, and thanks each and all the members, naming only the members of the committee who waited upon him: Messrs. F. W. Bloom, F. T. McGrath, E. H. Donnelly, A. Rietz and M. J. Burns. May the St. Cecilians have a glorious career in the months before us, and continue to shed lustre on their organization, one of the finest bodies in the house.

—Physicians well agree that the use of tobacco by growing boys is full of danger. Recent investigations—especially in France—have demonstrated that a whole train of nervous diseases are to be traced to this practice. If you want to stop growing, if you want to have a set of nerves that are like those of an invalid old lady, if you want to grow feeble and thin, if you wish to grow sallow and pale, I do not know a better way than to smoke tobacco, especially cigarettes. It will make a drain of your nervous system, which will be sure to tell after a while. Let us hope that if a thousand boys read this some of them will be saved from forming a habit which most men regret.—Pittsburgh Post.

—The sixth regular meeting of the St. Cecilia Philo
dademic Association was held on the evening of the 22d. After the reports of officers and committees were read, Master K. S. Scanlan read an essay on "Webster"; Master Frank Bloom read an essay on "Industry"; and M. J. Burns read an essay entitled "Angling." Declamations were delivered by Master Frank McGrath, G. H. Donnelly. Gustave Schnull was elected organist, and E. S. Walter assistant. J. P. Mug and A. J. Zahn were elected to take charge of the Society's property. R. Williams was elected prompter, and George Orr, secretary.

—The Rev. editor of the Ate Maria has become the happy possessor of a copy of Milner's Letters to a Pre
debinary which formerly belonged to the Rev. Demetrios, Prince Gallitzin, the founder of Lorotro, Pa. On the fly

—During an action of Admiral Rodney's with the French, a woman assisted at one of the guns on the main deck, and being asked by the Admiral what she did there, she replied, "Please your honor, my husband is sent down to the cockpit wounded, and I am here to supply his place. Do you think, your honor, I am afraid of the French?" After the action Lord Rodney called her aft, told her she had been guilty of a breach of order by being on board, but rewarded her with ten guineas for so gallantly supply the place of her husband.
THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

Roll of Honor.

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

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.


MINIT DEPARTMENT.


SENIOR DEPARTMENT.


Class Honors.

[In the following list are given the names of those who have given entire satisfaction in all their classes during the month past.]

PREPARATORY COURSE.


MINT DEPARTMENT.


List of Excellence.

[The students in the list of this class have been the best in the classes of the course named—according to the competitions, which are held monthly.]

PUBLICATIONS.

THE SUN FOR 1879.

This Sun will be printed every day during the year to come. Its purpose and method will be the same as in the past: to present all the news in a readable shape, and to tell the truth that though the heavens fall.

This Sun has been, is, and will continue to be independent of everybody and everything save the Truth and its own convictions of duty. That is the only kind of policy which an honest newspaper can have. Its concern is chiefly with the affairs of the day. It has both the disposition and the ability to afford its readers the promptest, fullest, and most accurate intelligence of whatever in the wide world is worth attention. It will use this newspaper the confidence and friendship of a wider constituency than was ever enjoyed by any other American Journal. The Sun will continue to shine on the wicked with unmitigated brightness.

While the last week has been one of exceptional interest, the present is one of calmer, more deliberate events. The present, disjointed condition of parties in this country, and the uncertainty of the future, lend an extraordinary significance to the events of the coming year. The discussions of the press, the debates and acts of Congress, and the movements of the leaders in every section of the Republic will have a direct bearing on the Presidential election of 1888—an event which must be regarded with the most anxious interest by every patriotic American, whatever his political ideas or allegiance. To these elements of interest may be added the probability that the Democrats will control both houses of Congress, the increasing feehlness of the journalists, and the spread and strengthening everywhere of a healthy abhorrence of fraud in any form. To present with accuracy and clearness the exact situation in each of its varied phases, and to expose, according to its well-known methods, the principles that should guide us through the labyrinth, will be an important part of The Sun's work for 1879.

We have the means of making The Sun, as a political, literary and a general newspaper, more entertaining and more useful than ever before.

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged. For the DAILY Sun, a four page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by subscription (24 months, or half-year) is 50 cents a month, or $6.00 a year; for the WEEKNLY Sun, a weekly sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 60 cents a month, or $7.20 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of The Sun is furnished gratuitously at $1.50 a year, postage paid.

The price of the WEEKLY Sun, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is 24 cents a year, or $2.88 a year, postage paid.

The price of the DAILY Sun, four pages, twenty-eight columns, is 60 cents a month, or $7.20 a year, postage paid.

We are unable to give the weekly report from St. Mary's Academy this week, as it was not sent to us in time for publication.

J. W. L. ENGLAND,
Publisher of The Sun, New York City.
St. Mary's Academy, 
NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

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The course of Studies is thorough in the Classical, Academical and Preparatory Departments.

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In the Art Department the same principles which form the basis for instruction in the great Art Schools of Europe are embodied in the course of Drawing and Painting. Pupils in the Schools of Painting or Music may pursue a special course.

Those who have passed creditably through the Academic and Classical course receive the Graduating Gold Medals of the Departments. Graduating Medals are awarded to the students who have pursued a special course in the Conservatory of Music or in the Art Department.

Gold Medal for German, presented by Right Rev. Bishop Dwenger, of Fort Wayne.

Gold Medal for Domestic Economy, presented by Right Rev. Bishop Gilmore, of Cleveland.


Gold Medal for Drawing and Painting, presented by Dr. Toner, of Washington, D. C.

Gold Medal for Christian Doctrine, presented by Mrs. M. Phelan, of Lancaster, Ohio.

Number of teachers engaged in Preparatory, Academical and Classical Departments, 14; Modern Languages, 6; Drawing and Painting, 5; Instrumental Music, 10; Vocal Music, 2; Dress-making, plain and fancy needle-work, 7.

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Lady Flodden, Eliza Allen Stareh,
The Author of "Christian Schools and Scholars," The Misses Howe,
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Chartered 1844.

This Institution, incorporated in 1842, enlarged in 1846, 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 Railways. 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 assure 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.

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L. S. & M. S. Railway.

On and after Sunday, May 13, 1878, trains will leave South Bend as follows:

**GOING EAST.**

2.25 a.m., Chicago, 8 p.m., St. Louis Express, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo 9.50; Cleveland 8.50 p.m.; Buffalo 8.05 p.m.

11.05 a.m., Mail, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo 8.23 p.m.; Cleveland 10.10 p.m.; Buffalo 4 a.m.

1.30 p.m., Special New York Express, over Air Line; arrives at Toledo 5.50; Cleveland 10.10 p.m.; Buffalo 4 a.m.

9.12 p.m., Atlantic Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo 3.40 a.m.; Cleveland, 7.05 a.m.; Buffalo, 1.10 p.m.

4.50 and 4.4 p.m., Way Freight.

**GOING WEST.**

2.43 a.m., Toledo Express. Arrives at Laporte 5.35 a.m., Chicago 6 a.m.

3.05 a.m., Pacific Express. Arrives at Laporte 5.50 a.m.; Chicago, 8 a.m.

8.05 a.m., Accommodation. Arrives at Laporte 9.05 a.m.; Chicago 11.30 a.m.

7.30 and 8.03 a.m., Way Freight.

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Indianapolis, Peru & Chicago Railway.

Time Table, December 26, 1877.

**Northward Trains.**

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Boland's Aromatic Bitter Wine of Iron is the best Spring remedy for impoverished blood, physical exhaustion, or impaired digestion.

Ladies troubled with ailments incident to delicate constitutions will find it invaluable.

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Michigan Central Railway

**Time Table—Nov. 11, 1877.**

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<td>5:00 a.m</td>
<td>8:00 p.m</td>
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<td>Alliance</td>
<td>4:00 a.m</td>
<td>2:30 a.m</td>
<td>6:00 a.m</td>
<td>9:00 p.m</td>
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<td>Rochester</td>
<td>6:35 a.m</td>
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<td>7:10 a.m</td>
<td>11:10 a.m</td>
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<td>Pittsburgh</td>
<td>7:30 a.m</td>
<td>5:00 a.m</td>
<td>12:15 a.m</td>
<td>2:30 p.m</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Train Nos. 3 and 6 run Daily. Train No. 1 leaves Chicago daily except Saturday. Train No. 5 leaves Chicago daily except Sunday.

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**Tons.**

<table>
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<th>City</th>
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<tr>
<td>CITY OF BERLIN</td>
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<td>CITY OF RICHMOND</td>
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<td>CITY OF NEW YORK</td>
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<td>4490</td>
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<td>CITY OF BROOKLYN</td>
<td>5211</td>
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</table>

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