Spring-Time.

Where are they hidden, all the vanished years?
Ah, who can say?
Where is the laughter flown to, and the tears?
Perished? Ah, nay?
Beauty and strength are born of sun and showers,
Shall these not surely spring again in flowers?

Yet let them sleep, nor seek herein to wed
Effect to cause;
For nature's subtlest influences spread
By viewless law.
This only seek, that each New Year may bring
Out of new gifts a fairer, softer spring!

_Exchange._

The Bollandists' "Acta Sanctorum."

Perhaps no other work compiled by man has had for its object so lofty a motive, has had to struggle against such determined resistance (and, I may even say, such bitter persecutions) in its endeavor to accomplish a noble and much needed undertaking, and has at the same time been prepared at so vast an amount of expense and labor and with such determined and persistent perseverance on the part of those who have become immortal through the medium of its pages, as the Bollandists' _Acta Sanctorum._ Comprising, as it does, the history of almost two and a half centuries, the most eventful period in the history of the world, both in regard to politics and religion, how can the case be otherwise? To accomplish this undertaking every means that money could afford and indefatigable labor procure must be employed in order to render it a history not based upon private judgment and caprice, but one whose statements should be unquestionable. It had to deal with holy subjects, and its foundation must be truth. Hence, the deepest researches into all disputed and doubtful questions were required, so that by the falsity of one fact doubt might not be thrown upon the truth of the whole. The object of this work of so vast an extent—namely, that of giving a full and complete biography of all those canonized in the Church—is one that should have won the support of all who hold dear their religion; and yet, as is ever the case in noble undertakings, enemies sprang up on every side, who, animated by the most bitter persecutions, received from the life of Christ the principles of religion, guarded their sacred trust against the infidel and pagan persecutions of almost two thousand years, and to-day extends the only hand that opposes the headlong rush of man into infidelity. The poor and laboring monk, who has consecrated his soul to the eternal adoration of Him who rules all things, and the powerful and widely-ruling monarch, who, possessed of a noble and Christian spirit, has done all in his power to further the cause of true religion,—neither is beyond the reach of the Bollandists' pen. Wherever the seed of the Gospel has been sown, be it even at the farthest confines of the globe, there the Bollandist must penetrate and gather the materials for his mighty project. Geography must be summoned to his aid to settle the boundaries of episcopal sees and kingdoms. Topography, chronology and archeology, all lend their aid to the common purpose. So it becomes a mere biography, but a work requiring the most careful and correct scientific investigation.

This great work first found conception in the brain of Père Rosney; but he was unable even to begin the great project which he had formed. This was reserved for John Bolland, who commenced the work about the middle of the 17th century. It was to be written according to the months, commencing with January. When we consider that it averaged about two and a half years to each volume, and that it took, throughout, from three to thirteen volumes for each month, we can form some conception of the work that was to be performed. And we must remember that during all the time they were employed at this work that new saints were constantly being canonized, which required a review of the ground that had already been passed over, that none might be omitted. The work already comprises more than sixty volumes of large folio, and is steadily advancing, with one-sixth of the work yet to be performed. Who could look at so vast an undertaking without being disheartened at the sight! Who, but one almost inspired, would persevere through such bitter trials, such unexpected discouragements, to a successful end? More than once were they obliged to suspend operations altogether, and once their museums and libraries were destroyed and persecution forced them to seek refuge.
Bishop Maginn.

The influence of the Irish priesthood is a problem or a puzzle to unbelievers and those who do not take the trouble of finding the reason. They forget that the priest is the first and the last to feel for the poor; that he enters into their sorrows as well as their joys; that he is always the friend of the lowly and the oppressed; that as the minister of Him "who humbled Himself" cannot dominate over his people, he is the friend in men of every virtuous act and their foe in what is sinful; he sighs for their freedom and their happiness, and if he cannot take part in the political conflict, he can, like another Moses, ascend the mount and raise his hand for their national as well as their spiritual salvation. The Catholic priest, besides, is honored for his virtue and talent, for his sanctity and learning, but in an especial manner because he is the anointed of God, the oracle from whose mouth the law of sacred knowledge flows to thousands—the envoy of the Most High. It is because the power of the priest of the Catholic Church far surpasses that of the angels in heaven, for to him alone it is given to raise man from his fallen state and teach him "To walk as Adam walked with God."

Paschal says that there are three classes of great men: 1st. Warriors, who by feats of arms subdue thousands. 2d. Those who by the profundity of their learning subdue the minds of many to the dominions of intelligence. 3d. Those who by their wisdom, ardent piety and true religion subdue themselves, and teach others to submit to the yoke of Christ. Of the latter was one whose ministry was not one of mere words, for he knew that "He, who the sword of heaven would wear, Must be holy as he is severe."

The subject of our sketch, Right Reverend Edward Maginn, Coadjutor Bishop of Derry, was born in the year 1802. He was the eighth son of Mr. Patrick Maginn, a respectable farmer, who lived in the parish of Fintona. Although his parents did not belong to what we might now-a-days call "the aristocracy," nevertheless he could number, on either side, men—priests and martyrs, who kept the Faith, and—mark you, my Lord—loyalty alive in spite of the united efforts of the powers of darkness," etc.

While yet a child, our subject went to live with his grand-uncle, the parish priest of Monaghan, whom one of his contemporaries calls a gentleman the most accomplished and learned—a priest the most pious and zealous of his time. Here it was that the future Bishop and father of his people imbied the germ of those virtues which shone so resplendently in after-life, manifesting themselves in a heroic degree in works of charity and mercy to the poor. After seven or eight years spent here, he returned home and placed himself under the tuition of a graduate of the University of Paris. Fortunate was he, indeed, to meet such a teacher, for who would dream of finding in a thatched cabin in Innishowen a man who had honorably borne many a prize in one of the foremost universities of Europe? For ten long years did Mr. Thomas Colgan labor assiduously in the mine of the ancients and fathoming the depths of science until his eye grew wild and his memory clouded and confused. Subject to occasional fits of insanity, he was deemed unfit for Holy Orders, and, choosing an occupation not less meritorious, he became a classical teacher in his native regions, and, like another Finton, filled many a youth for the Sacred Ministry. In this lowly seminary did young Maginn remain until about his eighteenth year, when he left Ireland and entered the Irish College at Paris. An ordinary youth would be awed at the change from that stormy region where the broad Atlantic lashes her waves beneath the hollow cliffs—where no other sound is heard beyond the foaming of these mighty waters, save the din of the seabird now and then interrupted by the booming of the minute-gun—to the noise and bustle of Parisian life; but it could produce no such effect in one whose heart and soul was intent upon the means of fulfilling his vocation. During his stay in Paris we know comparatively little of him except what we clipp from the letters of his superiors. "His conduct," says Doctor Ryan, "has been most exemplary and his talents conspicuous." With him there was no such word as "impossible." The clearness of his perception enabled him to master his usual theological treatises with the utmost facility, nor would he rest there. Even in classics and history his curiosity would lead him far beyond the prescribed range of requirements.

* A relative of his own, which modesty forbids him saying.
Seven years of assiduous application to his studies began to tell on the young levite, yet he received successively in 1829, 24, 25, tenure and minor orders from the hands of the Archbishop of Paris, Monseigneur de Quélen, but the last year his illness prevented him from being raised to the dignity of the priesthood. He was obliged on that account to "Revisit once again his native green, Where infant innocence endeared each scene; Once more recall those sweet and blissful hours, When with his playmates twining sylvan bower."

Towards the end of the same year he was ordained, and need we wonder that Father Edward soon became a universal favorite? The first mission to which our young priest was appointed was the curacy of Moyville on the Lough Foyle side of Inishowen. Here lay the scene of his labors, among the people whom he loved. His lot was now cast on a tract of country at once the most historic in that Old Land. The facility with which this part of the country could be occupied and provisions obtained by sea made it a chosen spot throughout all the religious wars in Ireland. The several castles of Inishowen were, for twenty years, of Elizabeth’s reign, vital points of attack. Here the Earls of Tyrone and Tyrconnell rallied their gallant little bands. Here, among the rocks, the cannon of the Armada boomed forth, resounding in the hollow caves until nothing was left to the veteran Tyrone but to submit ingloriously or to fly. Here it was that Sir Cahir O’Doherty, in the reign of King James I, rallied his clans and kinsmen to resist the confiscation of that fair province (A. D. 1608). Another incident in connection to submit ingloriously or to fly. Here it was that Sir Cahir O’Doherty, in the reign of King James I, rallied his clans and kinsmen to resist the confiscation of that fair province (A. D. 1608). Another incident in connection to the history of the place is the martyrdom of a former province (A. D. 1608). Another incident in connection to the history of the place is the martyrdom of a former Catholic Dean of Derry. This holy man was dragged from his mountain cavern, in which like the owl he passed his day, being forbidden to commune with his beloved flock, and came forth by night to encourage this persecuted people, to instruct the living, to console the dying and to strengthen them in their passage to eternity. Such was the place on which was cast the lot of our young missionary, glowing with the enthusiasm of youth, a heart burning with patriotism, an ardent love of the peasantry among whom his lot was cast; of simple habits, well digested, with two others, was sent to be submitted to the Bishop could well remember when the honest beggar was welcome to every kitchen corner and every peasant’s table; when destitution, though never accounted a crime, was never confused until the last resources of long patient penury had failed; when, if an honest man was driven to beg, he crept out in the grey of the evening and stood with averted face in the shadow of some house or street-corner, silently pleading for the morsel of food he could no longer earn. He labored to heal the wounds inflicted by years of persecution of the laws and discipline of the Catholic Church, and his magnanimous heart was absorbed, after the God that he loved, in the one thought of seeing his country free,—free, but by the weapons of 0’Connell, “peace, law and order.”

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The relation which Dr. Maginn had towards his beloved flock may be easier conjectured than described, for he performed on every occasion the office of a father towards them. In his writings, therefore, we have to seek what would be interesting to us. His writings are indeed few, but if we consider the labors attached to the ministry in Ireland at that time, we shall not be surprised. Quinlan says that one man merited considerable praise in just a few productions, and so could one essay bring Macaulay to interest men to whom lessons of diplomacy had been taught in the natural order, humble, sons of peasants, without any other wealth than the free-will offerings. Other books, they were, he says, theologically educated, it is true, but untrained in those courtly arts which are often favorable even to a good cause. And these men had to oppose such as the Russells, the Temples, the Elliotis, etc.,—men to whom lessons of diplomacy had been taught from earliest youth, men who could speak with all the authority of the greatest of modern empires, men who had grown grey in the management of public affairs.

In opposing any encroachments on the rights and liberties of the people,

“To vindicate her doctrine, and proclaim
Her tenets pure, unvarying by the same,
Based on truth’s adamantine rock sublime.
Through centuries of innovating time—

he was indomitable.

The Tract and Bible Societies established for the purpose of undermining and destroying the Faith, which centuries of fire and sword were unable to accomplish, were met by Dr. Maginn, while yet curate of Moville. A decree of the Bishops forbade any of the Catholic priests to enter into public discussion with those vaunted propagandists who went around, taking advantage of their silence, gloating in their triumph. These

... Self-dubbed doctors of divinity,
Without orders, mission or humility,
very soon “put a foot in it.” A circumstance occurred which caused them to issue a formal challenge, leading to a discussion which lasted for twelve days. In this Father Maginn—then only about twenty-seven years of age—attacked that tenet of the public. As a preacher, Dr. Maginn was one that knew well what was his duty and he possessed all the qualities of a preacher. He delivered a course of sermons, which has not reached us. His appearance was so irresistibly prepossessing that he would secure your attention before he uttered a word. His striking mien, his graceful manner and mellow tones insensibly captivated the heart. His manner was so earnest and impressive that his most elaborate periods seemed but the spontaneous effusions of a moment—the warm overflows of the heart—rather than a well-prepared production. “Words that breathe and thoughts that burn” were not mere ornaments with him. He seemed to know that his business as a clergyman was to persuade rather than to convince, and he did not, therefore, waste his time in proving what needed no proof, namely, that charity, virtue, religion and truth are good, and that the contrary is bad, but he labored to make others feel those solemn truths with the same intensity as himself. For the education of his people he labored assiduously. The establishment of the work-houses occupied much of his attention, also the tithes, but to the Repeal movement he was no small acquisition. “If patriotism be a crime,” he says, “I shall plead guilty to that soft charge.” He says that Ireland is our second mother; her honor, her glory, her independence should, after God and His holy Faith, enlist all our sympathies, and excite our warmest affections. Well did he know that it ill became him as the minister of Him who says “My Kingdom is not of this world,” to mix in politics; yet such was the anomalous condition of nearly three millions of people—the victims of misrule—conceived in bigotry and still fostered by the most bitter sectarian prejudices, that, as he says himself, he could not refrain from using means, human and divine, to ameliorate their condition, and make them free and happy in the land that God gave them. “With these convictions,” he says, “we will bear strict allegiance to our gracious sovereign in civil matters; as Catholics, undeviating attachment to the queen of the Church; as Irishmen, undying devotion to the rights and interests of the Irish people. . . . In the words of an immortal Irish Prelate, he continues: “Like the Levites of old retiring from their long captivity, we will employ one hand to defend them against the aggressions of their implacable enemies, and with the other we will cleanse our holy places, rebuild our sanctuaries, make new vessels for the sacrifice, and worship with them at our half-raised altars, ready to retire altogether within the chancel and sanctuary when our country is a nation, and our countrymen prosperous and free.”

Through all his writings a spirit of respect and submission to the temporal power pervades; and he always boasts of the fidelity of the Catholic priesthood to the members of royalty, especially in the moment of misfortune. At home and abroad he finds examples. An Irish priest, he says, accompanied the unfortunate Louis to the scaffold; an Irish priest, and a namesake of his own, carried the consolations of our holy religion to the unhappy Marie Antoinette. And even at home, he says that we lost by fidelity to the unfaithful Suarts everything but our Faith; for, when, an Irish Bishop, Ever McMahon, of Clogher, was fighting for Charles I, at that moment the same Charles was signing the Scotch Covenant to extirpate the Catholic name.

The term of Dr. Maginn’s episcopate was brief as it was brilliant. Three years after his consecration he sank under the weight which the mitre brought upon his brow. Up to his latest moment he was occupied in ministering to his beloved flock. Eight days before his demise, he returned from a visitation of his diocese after administering the Sacrament of Confirmation to over six thousand children, and “this is a satisfaction,” he says, “even should this winter close their or our earthly career.” Strange and prophetic words indeed, for while the storms of winter yet raged along the wild northern coast, his body had been consigned to the grave to mingle with that native soil which he loved so well, and his pure soul passed to meet his divine Master, for whom he lived and died.

Thus did Ireland lose on the 17th of January, 1849, at the early age of fifty-three, one whom

“Virtue alone can eternize his name,”
Can make it soar with ceaseless flight on high;
Can build the deathless fabric of his name,
And rear his bright memorial to the sky.

As space does not permit that we give any quotations or extracts, we would gladly refer our readers to his life, written by hon. T. D. Mcbee. The summing up of the discussion—his letters and resolutions on the various topics of the day—those on tenant right, the education question; his letter to Secretary Reddington in defence of his own character and his pastoral on the occasion of the exile of Pope Pius IX are productions that should of themselves immortalize his name. Truly might the poet say:

"Thou art not poor, loved island of our sires,
Rich in thy children we behold thee stand;
Hadst thou but borne a Doyle and a Maginn
The world would deem thee rich, mine honored land."

J. P. M.

The Turkey.

On all occasions of great festivity and rejoicing, such as Christmas, Easter, Thanksgiving, and many other feast-days, it is customary to see the dining-tables heavily laden with choice edibles, foremost among which are turkeys. Everybody knows this, and appreciates it too; but what I was going to say is that as everybody is not so well acquainted with the manners and habits of this favorite fowl, a few words on the subject might not be uninteresting. Should a student have some leisure moments and wish to get into mischief, he might do worse than take a stroll down to the farm-yards a day or so previous to the next turkey-dinner on a festival day, and try some experiments that I will tell him in the course of my remarks.

The real home of the turkey is North America, Canada especially. It has also been found along the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers. In their wild state, turkeys are as mean, despicable beings. He does not stoop to eat of the fruit of the earth, but he devours the fruit of the earth. He has excited him? We shall presently see. The turkey, like the bovine family, becomes exasperated at the sight of scarlet red, and the turkey's master happens to make his appearance in a scarlet vest. I once witnessed an instance in which a cow became so maddened at the sight of a scarlet dress that considerable force, and moral suasion from the head of a cane, had to be employed to prevent a child from being hurted to death by the infuriated animal. If a person hold up before the eyes of a turkey a red handkerchief, he should be on his guard against the reception of "beauty spots" on his face from the bill, wings and claws of the furious biped. But if he has the good fortune to have a piece of chalk about him he may now turn it to advantage in taming the infuriated fowl. This can be done by stepping behind him, seizing him by the upper part of the neck with the left hand, and pressing his bill flat on the earth, while with the right hand a heavy chalk line is drawn on the ground to a distance of a few feet, perhaps six or eight, and in a direct line from the turkey's nose. He will continue to lie there, staring at the line, motionless, until taken up, and in the mean time the little tuft or cap on his forehead has shrunk to its former size, the Adam's Apple has collapsed, and the nose regained its normal size and color. When removed, he will rise gently, pace away in his usual measured, majestic way, and even take a bite of the food which he is short of at this moment, and will stoop into the high grass or into a bush or thicket at the sound uttered by even a very small owl, perhaps not one-tenth of his size.

Such is the tame turkey as seen in domestic life; we will now take a view of him in his wild state. The wild turkey roams from one oak forest and walnut grove to the other, till the winter season overtakes him. He then selects a good strong branch, which he chooses for his winter quarters. A sort of drowsiness overpowers him, and he throws back his head into his thick feathers, which afford him considerable warmth. During the autumn he has done nothing but stuff his stomach with acorns and walnuts. These make him so fat that if shot down from a high tree he will burst saunter on striking the ground. Possessing an over amount of nutriment in his body, from his autumn gorging, the wild turkey requires but very little food during the winter season. At intervals, however, he descends from the tree-top and picks up a few acorns.

Quite a number of the turkey family live thus together in a single dense forest. On the approach of spring a hen makes the announcement with a peculiar cry, which is taken up by her next neighbor, then passed to the next, and in a few hours the whole colony are cooing. The gob-
biers descend from their tree-tops, and the hens creep out from their nests. The former strut about as proudly as an overdressed young fo played on a promenade; and the hens begin to explore the country in search of a safe place for their nests. The hen always hides her eggs from the gobbler. The plumage of the wild turkey is of a brilliant metallic color. In the spring season the turkey commences his tours up and down the country, picking off choice berries from currant, raspberry and other fruit-bearing bushes. A good-sized fat turkey will weigh as much as fifty pounds.

Before closing this rather lengthy description, I must not pass over the young ones. The young turkeys are very tender. If they have the misfortune to be struck by a draft of cold air, or the sun shine upon their delicate head, or a nettle pierce their tender feet, or they are caught suddenly in a rain-shower, or "catch cold," they must immediately be wrapped up in flannel that has previously been well soaked in strong brandy; wine is poured into the water they drink; panado, frumenty and groats, and eggs that have been cooked and chopped finely, and manchetts, are placed before them. If the turkey hen espies a hawk, she immediately assembles her young ones, conceals them beneath her wings, or sets them under a thick bush. If she perceives a fœmur in the distance she immediately leaves her nest and contrives to allure the nosy animal away from her repository of eggs. The wild turkey is very thievish, knows how to unfasten ears of corn, understands the art of "hooking" fruit from the trees, and not seldom will venture to enter a hen coop, eat away all the corn or bread, and then walk off contentedly. If it happens that the turkey is separated from his companions by a river or creek, he will try to fly over to them, but, being so very fat and heavy, he often falls into the water, and seldom succeeds in reaching the opposite shore. Notwithstanding all his efforts, he falls back into the water, and is swept along by the current. But if, once perhaps in ten times, he succeeds in escaping Neptune's clutches and reaching terra firma, he again struts about proudly and majestically.

Scientific Notes.

Mr. Rassam has discovered a cylinder of Sennacherib dated B.C. 700. It will probably help to decide the exact year of Sennacherib's expedition against Hezekiah. It will probably help to decide the exact year of Sennacherib's expedition against Hezekiah.

Some experiments at Newcastle-on-Tyne appear to be quite conclusive that explosions may be, and have been, caused in collieries by the ignition of the fine particles of coal-dust. Attention is called by Mr. W. Kent, in an article on the "Strength of Materials," in Van Nooten's Magazine, to the important practical fact that the process of compressing metal while in the liquid condition has been found to cause a great increase of strength, and is likely to be extensively adopted in the manufacture of steel. The process of cold-colling has been found to increase the strength of bar iron in some cases as much as 100 per cent. Mr. J. E. Todd has started the inquiry, Has Lake Winnipeg discharged through the Minnesota within the last two hundred years? The baron de la Honton's voyage up the "Long River" in 1689; but, although the baron was born in Gascony, and had written his "Voyages" under peculiar circumstances, and in a style not quite the kind to be set down for an exact geologist and others may find an investigation of the problem presented and other considerations involved neither an interesting nor an unprofitable study, whether Mr. Todd's query will receive an affirmative or negative answer.

The deepest mine in the world now worked is said to be the Adalbert lead and silver mine in Austria, which is 3,935 feet deep. The next is the Vivier coal mine in Belgium, 2,947 feet. It was sunk to the depth of 3,586, but no coal having been found, the working is at the former level. The deepest coal mines in England are the Dunkirk colliery in Latchmore, 2,924 feet, and in the same locality, 2,656. The deepest mine in this country is the Yellow Jacket of the Comstock lode. It is now 2,900 feet below the surface of the main shaft, and 2,933 feet below the Gould & Curry croppings. The Savage stands second on the list, and the Imperial the third, both being nearly as deep as the Yellow Jacket.

In examining the papers of their deceased father, J. N. Gauual, Messrs. A. and F. Gauual found one which purported to be a copy of a memoir presented by him to the Paris Academy of Sciences in 1828, and which gave an account of a process for the artificial production of diamonds. The Academy simply buried the communication in its archives, and never mentioned it in any way. The substance of this document is now published in "Le Monde de Science de l'Industrie," from which we take the following particulars: Equal weights of carbon sulphide and of phosphorus, both as pure as possible, are put in a flask, and a little water added, which floats on the top and prevents the sulphide from turning to vapor and from taking fire. The flask is then placed in some situation where it will not be disturbed, the sulphur of the sulphide combines with the phosphorus and releases the carbon, which falls to the bottom and assumes a crystal-like form. The process takes place slowly, and not till after the lapse of six months was M. Gaunal able to obtain diamonds the size of a grain of millet-seed. As for the purity of these small diamonds it was proved by the strictest tests, that not only by man, but also by others. The experiment was repeated several times in the course of many years by M. Gauual, and always with the same result. The artificial diamonds consist of pure carbon in dodocalled crystals, and they scratch steel like the natural diamond.

Art, Music and Literature.

Mr. Browning has in the press a collection of short poems under the title of "Dramatic Idyls."

Dr. Hans von Bülow is writing recitatives for Berlioz's opera, "Beauzas and Benedict," for the Hanover Opera House next season.

A translation of Longfellow's "Song of Hiawatha" has been published at Moscow for the benefit of soldiers disabled in the recent war.

J. Payorre Miller thinks he has found an early tragedy of Shakespeare, which was printed anonymously in 1599. Its title is "A Warning to Fair Women."

Messrs. O. Dilson & Co., the music publishers, have presented Messrs. Gilbert & Sullivan with a draft for $500 for their share of the profits on "Pinafore."

Mr. Anthony Trollope has consented to contribute a study of Thackray to the "Men of Letters" series which Mr. John Morley is editing for Messrs. Macmillan.

The tercentenary of the introduction of printing into Warsaw is to be celebrated this year by an exhibition of all the remarkable books printed in the Polish Capital during the last 300 years.

The smallest pianist in the world, Signor Luigi Gustavo Fazio di Plinto da Campo Basso, is now in Rome. He is only two years old—about as long as his name. He is said to be extremely clever.

The Leipzig musical papers give the highest praise to Carl Reinecke's symphony No. 1 in A major, performed at the seventeenth Gewandhaus concert. Moritz Vogel is particularly enthusiastic on the subject of his beauty and scholarship.

There has been no lack of literary activity among the Welsh lately. Not to mention the "Welsh Encyclopedia," two editions of the Welsh national poet, Goronwy Owen, have appeared during the past year. But the poems of Iolo Goch remain still to be edited.
Antiquarian Society is to receive a credit of $5,000 at the time of his death. His heirs, however, propose to carry out his wishes, and the American Antiquarian Society of that city, possessed a very rare and valuable library. It was his intention to have made liberal donations from it to literary societies, and a draft of a will for that purpose had been prepared, but was not executed at the time of his death. His heirs, however, propose to carry out his wishes, and the American Antiquarian Society is to receive a credit of $5,000 at the auction sale of the library, and will be allowed to buy such volumes as may be desired to that amount without charge. It is arranged that one-half the amount is to be selected at the first sale, which includes about 9,000 titles, and the remainder at a subsequent sale. It is understood that the Watson Library at Hartford and the Yale College Library are beneficiaries in the same manner, the whole sum thus bestowed to various libraries aggregating $25,000.

The collection, which will be issued in Wion's "Imitation of Christ," 

St. Francis, then Bishop of Chamberry, was strongly against the General Council, and again on that of the Pope, regarding the power of the king, were floating all over France, and doing much harm to both the Church and State, St. Francis, then Bishop of Chamberry, was strongly against the General Council, and again on that of the Pope, regarding the power of the king, were floating all over France, and doing much harm to both the Church and State. Since the publication of the Pope's letters, the Catholic press has been much excited over the controversy between the Pope and the General Council, and the controversy has continued ever since the publication of the Pope's letters, the Catholic press has been much excited over the controversy between the Pope and the General Council, and the controversy has continued ever since.

Mr. Smalley writes from London to the New York Tribune that the sale of Stanley's "Through the Dark Continent" was extraordinary. "The book, it is true, is still running a second edition, but what an edition! It consisted of 6,000 copies. The whole of the 6,000 copies have been sold by the publishers, Messrs. Sampson, Low & Co., and a second edition of 1,000 is now being 'subscribed.' The book was issued at two guineas ($10), a price at which few publishers would venture on printing 6,000 copies, or half that number. But Messrs. Sampson, Low & Co. showed both enterprise and good judgment in this case, as they did in the case of Schuyler's "Turco-Hindoos," which also appeared a guinea book, and now in its fifth edition. I hear that they paid Mr. Stanley $30,000. The nearest approach I know of to that is the $35,000 which Messrs. Macmillan & Co. handed over to Sir Samuel Baker for his "Jamailla," which proved, I fear, a less successful speculation. Sir Samuel Baker's popularity was then on the wane; Mr. Stanley's was at its height when he came back from his last African journey, and on the first day of the sale of the book was one of the guests of the Geographical Society, and the hero of countless controversies.

As is well known, the late Mr. George Brinley, of Hartfort, Worceste, and member of the American Antiquarian Society of that city, possessed a very rare and valuable library. It was his intention to have made liberal donations from it to literary societies, and a draft of a will for that purpose had been prepared, but was not executed at the time of his death. His heirs, however, propose to carry out his wishes, and the American Antiquarian Society is to receive a credit of $5,000 at the auction sale of the library, and will be allowed to buy such volumes as may be desired to that amount without charge. It is arranged that one-half the amount is to be selected at the first sale, which includes about 9,000 titles, and the remainder at a subsequent sale. It is understood that the Watson Library at Hartford and the Yale College Library are beneficiaries in the same manner, the whole sum thus bestowed to various libraries aggregating $25,000.

Messrs. Kegan, Paul & Co. propose to publish as a curiosity of literature an epigram, recently written by Mr. Charles Kent, and already translated into upwards of a dozen languages. It is one of the most popular epigrams in Christendom. The original words are entitled, "On the Accession of Leo XIII: An Epigram after S. Malachy," a special reference being made therein to the reputed prophecies first given out some centuries ago in Wion's "Lignum Vitae." The collection, which will be, entitled "Corona Catholicae, includes more than seventy versions, representing upwards of forty languages. Connexion among the contributions to the volume are versions in Greek, by Professor Paley, Persson by Professor Mir Aliai Ali, Zend by Professor Darmesteter, Mandau by Professor Gabelenia, Assyrian by Professor Byley, Iceland by Professor Magnusson, Sanskrit by Professor Max Muller, Irish by Canon Bourke, and Basque by Prince Lucien Bourdon. The work will be issued in the form of an elegant 4to volume.

Canon Pierisal, well known by his works on Urban VIII and Galileo, has published a fasc simile of a famous memoir written by St. Francis of Sales. When theological controversies on the respective authority of the Pope and the General Council, and again on that of the Pope regarding the power of the king, were floating all over France, and doing much harm to both the Church and State, St. Francis, then Bishop of Chamberry, was strongly against the General Council, and again on that of the Pope regarding the power of the king, were floating all over France, and doing much harm to both the Church and State. Since the publication of the Pope's letters, the Catholic press has been much excited over the controversy between the Pope and the General Council, and the controversy has continued ever since the publication of the Pope's letters, the Catholic press has been much excited over the controversy between the Pope and the General Council, and the controversy has continued ever since.

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Books and Periodicals.

The April Catholic World contains some unpleasant reading for Mr. Clarence Cook, who recently undertook to enlighten the readers of the Atlantic Monthly on the new St. Patrick's Cathedral of New York city. Mr. Cook was very vehement and, as it now turns out, unguarded in his expressions. He condemned the Cathedral and everybody and everything connected with it. He made loud complaint of the manner in which New York city had been "jockeyed out" of its finest piece of land at the bidding of "a crafty and unscrupulous priest" (the late Archbishop Hughes) by the dastardly wickedness of men then in office. There was much more of the same sort. Mr. John R. G. Hassard corrected Mr. Cook, and his note was published in the March Atlantic. Mr. Cook confessed that he was utterly mistaken as regards the Cathedral; but in the course of his painful investigations as to the possible origin of the wholesale and utterly false charges he had made he lit upon the fact, that the ground of the New York Catholic Orphan Asylum, adjoining the Cathedral, had been given to the Catholics by the city for the nominal sum of one dollar. Having apologized for the Cathedral, Mr. Cook transferred all his original charges to the Orphan Asylum. This has roused the Catholic World, which, in the article "Private Charities and Public Lands," goes into the whole question of grants of this nature, and overwhelms poor Mr. Cook by showing that free donations of land for charitable purposes are common enough in New York city and elsewhere. It takes up the list, and, as an offset to the three grants to Catholics, shows sixteen to other distinct denominations, without counting grants for public charities at all. It promises in a future article to examine the donations in money by the State to the same institutions, which, it says, are in a similar proportion. Mr. Cook, though he has raised a hornet's nest about his own ears, is to be thanked for having created public interest in a most important matter concerning the public at large.

Book-keeping may be taught in a single lesson of three words—Never lend them.

On a certain occasion Lord Alvanley half assented Mr. Greville, with whom he was dining. The dining-room was newly and splendidly furnished, whereas the library had been newly and splendidly furnished, whereas the dinner was but an indifferent one. While some of the guests were flattering their host on his taste, magnificence, etc., "For my part," said his lordship, "I would rather have had less gilding and more carving."
True Education Our Country's Safeguard.

Mr. Bannon's address on "Education," delivered at the St. Patrick's Columbian Entertainment, contained so much that is plain, "practical, and to the point," as the South Bend Register says, and on a subject that is every day more and more engaging the attention of thoughtful minds, that we cannot forbear making some record of it—at least by way of synopsis.

The cause of education, he said, is the noblest that can engage the mind of man—a work that finds its most reward, notwithstanding the calumnies of enemies and the indifference of friends. Apart from other and higher considerations, the consciousness of a life devoted to elevating and ennobling the mind and heart of man is an immense reward in itself. It is a work far more important than that of the legislator and statesman: they can only make the laws, whereas the educator gives them life by inculcating the observance of them. Education is so far higher than statesmanship inasmuch as the statesman is formed by the educator, and the machinist is nobler than the machine.

Education, properly so-called, is the fountain head and conservator of patriotism. Our forefathers gave us a noble republic, and it is the task of our educational institutions to cultivate those principles of justice and right that will prove the best conservator of the precious legacy. The speaker felt proud in saying that Notre Dame was true to her mission in these respects; but she needed no words of encomium from him: the broad culture, the high aims and noble purposes of thousands who had gone forth from her classic walls into the world's broad battle-field, armed and equipped with Heaven's own armor, speak trumpet-tongued in her favor. All he could do was, on the part of his confrères of '79, to offer heartfelt thanks and sincere well-wishes in return for the benefits here received. This was the humble tribute of grateful hearts, and he hoped the

Columbians of '79, having done well their life work, would one day give a hail and greeting in the beautiful land of endless day.

We of the 19th century, he said, plume ourselves on being in an age of progress, of enlightenment. Civilization and enlightenment have made great strides, but if we look carefully around us can we in reality boast of living up to the circumstances and times? It is true, material progress is very great, but does civilization consist merely in this? Does perfection end with the gas-pushed car? or in the completion of the gigantic enterprise which girdles with iron bands the broad expanse of the American continent? Does it consist in those gilded palaces, etc., which sleep upon the bosom of the deep, and which, by the motive power of steam, bid defiance to wind and wave? Is it comprised in the electric spark whose instantaneous flash spans the globe? Is it contained in our present common school system, which considers material education alone a sovereign balm for all the evils that our time and country are afflicted with? No, gentlemen, this is not civilization—true civilization. It has a higher aim, a nobler end; it tends to the advancement and development of our higher powers and faculties, of the heart as well as the head, of our moral as well as our intellectual endowments, and not solely the corporeal and material portion of our being. This is the true definition, this is the correct view to take of education. If we consider carefully, weigh minutely the workings of our present system of common schools, we shall find that they are fast de-Christianizing modern society. They are doing just what Ex-Governor Seymour, of New York, once said: "A good education makes a man, frequently, only more successful and accomplished in his career of crime and wickedness." In short, material education only makes our rogues and thieves more expert in their rascallies. These schools, it is true, aim at the cultivation of the intellect, but they leave the will and heart a wilderness, overgrown with rank and luxuriant weeds and noxious plants. Under the baneful influence of this educational system, children are growing up without respect for parents, without veneration for old age, without obedience to civil or ecclesiastical authority. Are not the greatest rascals in America the most highly educated? We have only to look around us, and see how the human heart belches forth its moral corruption, poisoning domestic and social happiness. Go, visit our courts of justice, and see how men will perjure themselves; step into one of those "scalping dens," usually denominated a saloon, or enter one of our prisons, and you will be convinced that we are a long way behind on the road that leads to our true end. You will then be convinced that it is not more education, but a better system of education, that we want. Therefore, as material progress does not imply moral progress, what is to be done to meet the moral want of our age? We must have a mental and moral knowledge—which is a religious culture. Religion is to education what the soul is to the body, what justice, patriotism and liberty are to a government—its controlling, living and saving principle. Religion and education together bring civilization and prevent crime—form, in fact, the real foundation to our liberties. Are there any here inclined to doubt it? The strength of a government like ours depends upon the character of her citizens. The basis of a republic is the spirit of her people. The Constitution may quiet the workings of that spirit, but it can neither create, nor, when lost, restore it. Good laws may tend to preserve it, but they are not always able to prevent its destruction.
A republic may flourish, notwithstanding a defective constitution. It may survive the shock of bad measures, or pernicious policies; but it cannot outlive the demoralization of the people. The first duty of those who would serve the republic is to preserve goodness in the people; and to make men good they must be Christians, they must be religious—the only true basis upon which republics can be placed. Let the framers of our laws write them with all the human ingenuity imaginable, with the most ingenious system of check and counter-check; let them impose penalties, forfeitures, impeachments, for a transgression; in a word, let them do more and better, if possible, than the wise men who gave us our Constitution—but this alone cannot preserve the life of a republic. There is a part of the government which must rest upon that over which human laws have no power—the conscience of those who compose it.

What guarantee can the Constitution afford against the perverse choice of majorities, the corruptness of legislators, the inaction of judges? And when these are found in combination, who shall save the State? When the citizen lives in continual distrust of those who govern; when officers shall be sought, not as an honorable distinction, but as means of individual gain; when parties shall be so complete that majorities will perpetuate themselves in power; when the government, in its blindness, shall forget that the existence of a republic is secured only by securing to each individual a field of independent labor and existence, and that nothing is more hostile to it, than the abuse of vast capital in the hands of the few; when corporations shall by their wealth decide the fate of elections and dictate laws for the promotion of their own interests; when bribery shall successfully rule judge and jury and legislators—vain, I say, will it be then to appeal to the Constitution. The Constitution will survive, but the republic will be in ruins.

St. Patrick's Day.

It has always been customary at Notre Dame to celebrate in an appropriate manner each annual recurrence of the festival of Ireland's patron Saint—St. Patrick. The 17th of March, 1879, was therefore, in accordance with this honored custom, celebrated here with that patriotic spirit demanded by the occasion. The Columbia Literary and Debating Club gave the Entertainment on Saturday evening. It was the "Prodigal Law Student," a drama in four acts, and one well worthy the occasion.

At 7 o'clock Washington Hall was well filled with students, members of the faculty, and invited guests. After the Band had played "St. Patrick's Day," the curtain rose and Mr. M. Bannon came forward and delivered the address of the evening, entitled "Our Educational System." He took a moral and intellectual view of the subject, and showed by incontrovertible proofs that education without religion is dead. It was a masterly effort, and was greeted with enthusiastic applause. Then followed the oration on "St. Patrick," by the orator of the evening, Mr. T. Simms. He took a synoptical retrospect of the life and labors of the great Saint, and showed that not only was it becoming for each and every son of Erin to celebrate the annual return of this festival, but that it was also a duty which they owed to their country and their God. During the delivery of his oration, Mr. Spalding was frequently interrupted by bursts of applause, and the perfect thunder of applause which was given at its conclusion showed how well he had treated the subject. The next thing on the programme was the oration, "The Felsenmühle," which was admirably executed by the University Quartette. Then came the grand feature of the evening, the drama entitled the "Prodigal Law Student." The principal parts were sustained by Messrs. G. Sugg, T. Simms, M. Burns, R. Mayer, A. Keenan, R. Keenan, B. Caggett, M. McEniry, G. Cochrane, J. Delaney and D. Donohue. Master Sugg as "Frederick, the Law Student," entered well into the spirit of his part and most faithfully portrayed the character, first as the worthless spendthrift, and then as the repentant prodigal. Mr. T. Simms as "Mr. Martin," the Prodigal's father, so perfectly and successfully performed the different and ever changing parts in his rôle—first as the wealthy and happy father, unconscious of the excesses of his son; then as the penniless and broken-hearted old man, caused by his son's prodigality; and finally, as the old man once more made happy by the unexpected return of his son, who had become immensely wealthy—that he won the applause and admiration of the whole audience. Messrs. M. Burns as "Alfred," R. Mayer as "Angele," R. Caggett as "Mr. Richards," M. McEniry, "Prof. Algood," D. Donohue, "Capt. Henderson," and J. English, "Admiral Ross," acquitted themselves of their parts in a highly creditable manner.


After act second the Band played the "Irish Melodies," a selection of the most popular Irish airs, arranged for the occasion by the talented and energetic leader of the Band, Rev. E. Lilly, C. S. C.

The closing remarks were made by Very Rev. President Corby, in which he congratulated the young gentlemen taking part in the entertainment on the success with which their efforts had met, and thanked them in the name of the audience for the pleasure afforded to all present.

Personal.

-Bro. Idefonse has returned to Notre Dame from La-salle, Ill.

-Mr. Patrick Guthrie, of Carroll, Iowa, spent a few days with us this last week.

-Mr. Delaney, of Green Bay, Wis., visited his son, who is attending school here, during the week past.

-Prof. C. W. Boucher, of the Northern Indiana Normal School at Valparaiso, Ind., and lady were visiting Notre Dame last Saturday.

-Dr. J. J. Gordon, of Cairo, Ill., has our thanks for a fine box of cigars. With every puff of smoke we will wish him many and happy years,—in fact, happiness forever.

-Master Armin Hartrath and Aloysius Reinboldt, of the Minim Department, have each given five dollars to
Very Rev. Father General for the new Chapel of the Sacred Heart.

Mr. H. G. Wasika, of Valparaiso, Ind., paid us a visit on Saturday last. He reports Rev. Father O'Reilly and other old students of Notre Dame in Valparaiso as enjoying the best of health. May it ever be thus!

Of St. Patrick's Day.

Who is the author of St. Patrick's is the eloquent, witty pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Chicago, at which a grand celebration of St. Patrick's Day occurs every year. The celebration this year was grand and solemn, as we learn from the Chicago Inter-Ocean. The Right Rev. Bishop Ireland, Coadjutor of the diocese of St. Paul, Minn., was the orator this year.

Of J. D. O'Hara (Commercial), of '72, the Chicago Tribune says:—"Mr. J. D. O'Hara, who was to give an entertainment Tuesday evening next at the West End Opera House, has received short notices to leave town, in order to meet a professional engagement. His tickets are still good for this entertainment, which will occur on his return to the city.

John D. McCormick, of '74, has been renominated, without opposition, by the Democrats of Lancaster, Ohio, for the office of Mayor. The Ohio Eagle says, "Mayor McCormick has made an excellent officer, and will be elected back again without doubt." Success to him! The people of Lancaster will show their good sense by re-electing him by an increased majority. They could not secure a better man for the office.

The jury in the Calhoun case brought in a verdict of not guilty. This is a victory for freedom out against others. There have been many comments made upon the able argument of Mr. J. D. O'Hara, who was to give an entertainment Tuesday evening next at the West End Opera House, has received short notices to leave town, in order to meet a professional engagement. His tickets are still good for this entertainment, which will occur on his return to the city.

Of course the boys had a good time on St. Patrick's Day, and perhaps were the boys more enthusiastic on St. Patrick's Day than they were this year. The flowers and leaves of the diocese of St. Paul, Minn., were the orator this year.
A salute of ten guns was given on St. Patrick's Day, which was observed up to the hills and through the vales around Notre Dame. There was no lack of shamrocks on that day. We noticed some very fine ones this year.

At St. Mary's, Notre Dame, Ind., recreation was given last Monday in honor of the glorious Apostle of Ireland, St. Patrick. Very Rev. Father Granger took Mass in the morning, after which he addressed the students, entitled 'Sacciana,' will be rendered for the first time; no orchestral accompaniment will be used.

On Sunday last the St. Edward Literary and Debating Club had a social in Washington Hall. A sumptuous supper, furnished by their esteemed President, Prof. J. F. Edwards, was placed before them. Music was furnished by Messrs. J. Quinlan, J. McGrath, and G. Cochran. The evening passed away in a very pleasant manner, and the whole was a perfect picture of happiness. A vote of thanks was tendered Prof. Edwards for his many favors, and all were enthusiastic in expressing their profound sentiments of gratitude to him.

St. Joseph being the patron of the Manual Labor School, his Feast was not allowed to pass unannounced by the apprentices. The statue of the Saint in their study-hall, which at the beginning of the month had been decorated with much taste by some of the boys, on the eve of the Feast was beautifully decorated. The chapel was adorned with bouquets and lights. Very Rev. Father Granger said Mass in the morning, after which he addressed the apprentices in a short but eloquent discourse, instructing them as to the proper way of spending the festival of their patron. We understand that the day was spent very pleasantly by the boys.

The twenty-seven and twenty-eighth regular meetings of the St. Cecilia Philomathean Society were held on the 7th and 14th respectively. At these meetings the following young gentlemen delivered declamations: Masters G. Donnelly, J. Kurtz, J. Osher, T. F. McGrath, K. Scanlan, F. Welsert. Compositions were read by Messrs. R. Schmull, J. G. Brudy and F. Bloom. The best composition this session was read by Master Bloom. The rest of the time was taken up in reading the various reports, the principal one of which was the report of the number of words mispronounced by the public readers in the refectory. There will be a lively debate soon on the subject "Resolved, That the Chief Executive of the Republic should be elected directly by the votes of the people."

The following was the programme of the Entertainment given on Saturday last in honor of St. Patrick:

PART FIRST.
St. Patrick's Day—Missouri 

PART SECOND.

THE PRODIGAL LAW-STUDENT.
A DRAMA, IN FOUR ACTS.

Frederick, (a Law-Student).........Geo. Stoddard Mr. Martin's (his father)...........T. W. Simms
Mr. Martin's mother..............A. Hall Mr. Martin's (his friend)...........

Nicholas Geizhals (a Polish Jew) A. St. John
Angelo (his Brother)..............R. Mayer
Alfred (his Friend)..............R. Mayer

Mr. Spalding's oration on "St. Patrick" well deserved the applause it received on the evening of the Exhibition. He handled his subject well, both in regard to composition and delivery. For more than twelve hundred years has it been the theme of orators, and, strange to say, it is as fresh to-day as it was centuries ago. Mr. Spalding was honored in being selected as orator of the day, and he in turn did honor to his subject.

The 20th regular meeting of the St. Edward Columbian Literary and Debating Club took place on Tuesday last. Messrs. J. Baker, C. Mueller, J. Arcuts, C. Coves, and J. Downey were elected members of the Club. Geo. Cochran was elected into the music corps. The debate—"Resolved, That the emigration from China should be restricted"—then took place. Messrs. W. Conolly and A. Kennedy took part in it.

The twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh regular meetings of the St. Stanislaus Philopatrian Society were held. March 4th and 15th respectively. The following declared: Masters French, Seiger, Campau, Mengenthan, Coghlin, Coogan, Haile, Pilemire, Farrar, Nelling, Devitt, McDevitt and Van Mourick. Very probably the debates at the entertainments to be given by them in April a
—The Entertainment given by the Columbians on the 13th inst., by anticipation, in honor of St. Patrick, was an attractive and enjoyable evening to all their friends, and the pleasant task of attending it. Although we have always had a high opinion of the energy and enterprise of the Columbians, we were not prepared to see them acquit themselves as well as they did. Considering the limited time they had to prepare, the play was not allowed to interfere with their classes, and the fact that several of them appeared on the stage in their first tilt, did not detract one iota from the remarkably well, and richly deserved the praise given them by every one present. The address on "Education," by Mr. M. Bannon, was what we might have expected of him—solid to the point. The oration on "St. Patrick," by Mr. S. T. Spalding, was an able effort, as was evinced by the frequent rounds of applause with which it was received. The music by the Band and Orchestra was up to the usual standard. From that we have already heard, we may expect some very fine music before June. The "Prodigal Law-Student," a drama in four acts, was the play chosen for the occasion. We would like to speak of each one who took part in it, as every one did so well, but as our space is limited we will have to confine ourselves to the principal characters. "Frederick," a law-student, was well personated by Mr. Geo. Sugg. He sustained his character so well that he solicited the greatest attention in the audience throughout the entire play. The role of "Martin," his father, was taken by Mr. T. W. Simms, and so truthful was his acting that we felt sympathy in his misfortunes to the last. Mr. Simms has a rich clear voice and a distinct articulation. "Alfred," the friend, and "Angelo," the brother of "Frederick," were well represented by Mr. S. T. Spalding and Mr. R. Stewart respectively. "Nicodemus Kuppenickeln Geizhals" (A. Keenan) was indeed "one very schmart fellow," but he was at the same time a very mean fellow, and we felt quite relieved when he said—"I know you, Nicodemus G. Keizhals," not Mr. Keenan—was put out of the way. Mr. B. O'Connell, appeared as "Richards," the friend of "Mr. Martin," conceived his part well, and acted accordingly. The part of "Flaine Stout," a Yankee, "by Gripe," was well rendered by B. Keenan. If, however, we might venture a remark, we should say that it was just a little overdone in one or two places. But this, we presume, may be overlooked when we consider that people in the position in which "Flaine Stout" appeared on one or two occasions always overdo things. "Angelo," the teacher, Mr. M. McEniry, made a good pedagogue. We were sorry that he had not more to say, as what he did say was said well. "Capt. Henderson" (U. S. N.), "Admiral Rap" (U. S. N.), "Capt. Stonington" (U. S. A.), "Gen. Waton" (U. S. A.), were ably personated by Mr. M. F. McGraw, J. O. McCullough, and J. E. Cochrane respectively. "Harry Johnson," J. Delaney, made a good flip. He could handle his beard 'nd cane well but couldn't—ah—sing. "George Winthrop," G. Cochrane, appeared grand and fat with fine curl and good boot-black. "Foster Livingston," J. Price, and "Dr. Fuzy," W. Connolly, also deserve praise for the manner in which they acted their parts. Nor must we forget the sailors and soldiers. Their appearance was much admired by all. So much for some of the individual performers. But one thing may be said of all. They knew their parts well, conceived well the characters they took, and carried on the play without the slightest break or hesitation. That they did so well must in a great measure be attributed to the attention and care of their earnest and energetic director, Prof. J. F. Edwards, who spared no pains to present him the best Entertainment possible. In this, we congratulate him on having succeeded. The closing remarks were made by Rev. President Corby in his own happy way, after which all retired in the best of humor. —South Bend Evening Register.

—A lady who, though in the autumn of life, had not lost all dreams of its spring, said to Jorold, "I cannot imagine what makes my hair turn gray. I sometimes fancy it must be all my love and care with washing and combing, and the old maid is in the habit of brushing it. What think you?" "I should be afraid, madam," said the wit, "that it is the essence of thyme."
SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY.

General recreation on the Feast of St. Patrick.

Benediction is given every Friday during Lent.

Among the visitors during the past week were, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Main, of Medina, Ohio; Mrs. A. K. Callahan, of Niles, Mich.; Mrs. Dr. L. F. Silverthorn, Charleston, Ill.; Mrs. Gerrish, Denver City, Col.; Miss Mary Morrissey, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. H. F. Wanaka, Valparaiso, Ind.; and Mrs. and Miss Russell, Oakoah, Wis.

At the weekly Academic reunion Very Rev. Father General complimented the reading. It is difficult to say who gave the best, inasmuch as the pupils—all their presence and his approval. Miss Elizabeth Walsh read a beautiful eulogy on "St. Joseph," by Marie Josephine; Miss M. McGrath read, in French, "Les tribulations d'un homme de Lettres," by Jean de Richepanse. Miss Annie Herrmann read in German, "Die heiligen Bilder," von Crebenberg; "Rubinstein's Playing," (repeated by request), A. Cavenor.

One day last week, the weather was so bright that no one could bear the idea of " Literary Societies": shut up and nothing but prattle. So a respite was obtained, on a serious condition, to which the petitioners joyfully acceded, and ran away to seek brooms and rakes. In a few minutes all coming, the sport of the winds. It was pleasant to see how merrily they tossed the brooms. No complaint of want of appetite was heard that evening.

Roll of Honor.

ACADEMIC COURSE.

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN THE


1ST SR.—Misses Ellen McGrath, Clara Silverthorn, Teresa Kelly, Sarah Baroux, Mary Fitzgerald, Marie Murphy, Zoe Papin, Mary Feehan, Aurelia Mulhall, Rebecca Neiter, Mary Birch, Annie Woodin, Mary Casey.

2D SR.—Misses Philomena Woford, Catharine Hackett, Angela Ewing, Adidas Kircher, Ellen Galen, Catherine Ward, Alice Farrell, Mary Plattenburg, Harriet Buck, Catherine Lloyd, Emma Shaw, Mary Casey.

3D SR.—Misses Anna McGrath, Angela Dillon, Henrietta Rosing, Anna Cortright, Alice Donelan, Lucie Chilton, Adella Geiser, Agnes Joyce, Pauline Hills, Catharine Hoadley, Anne Jones, Louisa Neuh, Mary Usellman, Elisa Thomas, Catharine Caeyf, Josephine Mitchell, Martha Wagner, Ella Mulligan.

1ST PREPARATORY CLASS—Misses Mary Fitzgerald, Mary Mulligan, Mary Feehan, Ida Capelle, Kathleen Wells, Mary Dallas, Linda Fox, Ollie Williams, Anna Herrmann, Caroline Gall, Della McKerrie, Minna Loeber, Mary English.


BENEDICTED FIRST.—Misses Mary Fitzgerald, Ada Torrence, Ellen Fisk, Della McKerrie, Minna Loeber, Mary English.

2D JR.—Misses Ellen McGrath, Clara Silverthorn, Ellen Mcgrath, Annie McGrath.

2D DIV.—Misses Henrietta Rosing, Ellen Gallen, Mary Dallas, Elise Lavoie.

2D CL.—Misses Grace Glasser, Zoe Papin, Elizabeth Kirchner, Ada Mulligan, Mary Papin.

2D DIV.—Misses Angela Ewing, Martha Wascon, Lucie Chilton, Emma Shaw, Mary Birch, Mary Casey, Ida Fisk.

2D CL.—Misses Josephine Mitchell, Mary Feehan, Zoe Papin, Mary Dallas, Mary Mulligan, Mabel Hamilton, Catherine Hoadley, Maud Casey, Mary Chirhart, Martha Zimmerman, Julia Butts.

GERMAN.

1ST CLASS—Misses Adelaide Geiser, Adelaide Kircher, Rebecca Neiter, Anna Herrmann, Caroline Gall, Mary Usellman.

2D CL.—Misses Adela Gordon, Elizabeth Walsh, Elizabeth Schwass.


4TH CL.—Misses Alice Donelan, Martha Pampel, Mary Fitzgerald, Catherine Ward, Anna McGrath, Anna Woodin, Mabel Hamilton, Catharine Hoadley, Maud Casey, Mary Chirhart, Martha Zimmerman, Julia Butts.

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

GRADUATING CL.—Misses Adelaide Geiser, Clara Silverthorn, Elizabeth Kirchner, Ada Torrence.

1ST CL.—Misses Ellen Galen.

2D CL.—Miss Eleanor Kenan.

2D DIV.—Misses Adela Gordon, Harriet Buck.

3D DIV.—Misses Anna McGrath, Mary Usellman, Mary Sullivan, Henrietta Rosing, Teresa Kelly, Louisa Neuh.

4TH DIV.—Misses Anne McGrath, Mary Brown, Adelaide Kircher, Mary Campbell, Emma Lange, Alice Farrell, Catharine Hoadley.

3D DIV.—Miss Mary McGrath, Elizabeth Walsh, Aurelia Mulhall, Caroline Gall, Catharine Hackett, Anna Maloney.

4TH DIV.—Misses Anne Herrmann, Mary Eyden, Zoe Papin, Angela Ewing, Lorathia Semmes, Ellen Hackett.


6TH DIV.—Misses Mary Garrity, Annie Jones, Sarah Purdy, Mary Birch, Linda Fox, Mary Mulligan, Minna Loeber, Elizabeth Schwass, Agnes Joyce, Eleanor Thomas, Pauline Hills, Catherine Danaher, Matilda Kildaire, Mary Casey, Mary Seaclay, Maud Casey, Rebecca Neiter, Ida Orr, Ellen Cavanagh, Alice Dallas, Mary Feehan, Ellen Mulligan.

7TH DIV.—Misses Anna Conliff, Catherine Losch, Emmalne Shaw, Mary Birch, Mary Sullivan, Alice Farrell, Mary McGrath, Mary Usellman, Anna McGrath, Elizabeth Walsh, Mary Dallas, Anna Herrmann, Catherine Danaher, Martha Pampel, Agnes Joyce, Rebecca Neiter, Mabel Hamilton, Catherine Ward, Anna McGrath, Anna Woodin, Alice Farrell, Josephine Mitchell, Grace Glasser, Martha Fitzgerald, Alice Donelan, Lucie Chilton, Emma Shaw, Mary Dallas, Anna Herrmann, Catherine Danaher, Martha Pampel, Agnes Joyce, Rebecca Neiter, Mabel Hamilton, Catherine Ward, Anna McGrath, Anna Woodin, Alice Farrell, Josephine Mitchell, Grace Glasser, Martha Fitzgerald, Alice Donelan, Lucie Chilton, Emma Shaw, Mary Dallas, Anna Herrmann, Catherine Danaher, Martha Pampel, Agnes Joyce, Rebecca Neiter, Mabel Hamilton, Catherine Ward, Anna McGrath, Anna Woodin, Alice Farrell, Josephine Mitchell, Grace Glasser, Martha Fitzgerald, Alice Donelan, Lucie Chilton, Emma Shaw, Mary Dallas, Anna Herrmann, Catherine Danaher, Martha Pampel, Agnes Joyce, Rebecca Neiter, Mabel Hamilton, Catherine Ward, Anna McGrath, Anna Woodin, Alice Farrell, Josephine Mitchell, Grace Glasser, Martha Fitzgerald, Alice Donelan, Lucie Chilton, Emma Shaw, Mary Dallas, Anna Herrmann, Catherine Danaher, Martha Pampel, Agnes Joyce, Rebecca Neiter, Mabel Hamilton, Catherine Ward, Anna McGrath, Anna Woodin, Alice Farrell, Josephine Mitchell, Grace Glasser, Martha Fitzgerald, Alice Donelan, Lucie Chilton, Emma Shaw, Mary Dallas, Anna Herrmann, Catherine Danaher, Martha Pampel, Agnes Joyce, Rebecca Neiter, Mabel Hamilton, Catherine Ward, Anna McGrath, Anna Woodin, Alice Farrell, Josephine Mitchell, Grace Glasser, Martha Fitzgerald, Alice Donelan, Lucie Chilton, Emma Shaw, Mary Dallas, Anna Herrmann, Catherine Danaher, Martha Pampel, Agnes Joyce, Rebecca Neiter, Mabel Hamilton, Catherine Ward, Anna McGrath, Anna Woodin, Alice Farrell, Josephine Mitchell, Grace Glasser, Martha Fitzgerald, Alice Donelan, Lucie Chilton, Emma Shaw, Mary Dallas, Anna Herrmann, Cathen
Plattenburg, Elizabeth Schwass, Emma Shaw, Catharine Dan­

Tablet of Honor.

Zimmerman, Elise Papin, Julia Clary, Julia Butta, Ada Clarke,
Catharine Ward, Ellen Lloyd, Manuela Chavez, Blanche Gar­

Technological Exercises.—Misses Adela Geiser, Clara Silver­

thorn, Minerva Spier, Elizabeth Kirchner, Ellen Galen, Eleanor Ken­

nector, Adela Gordon, Augusta Dillon, Mary Uselmann, Mary Sullivan, Henrietta Rosing, Louise Ne­

Adela Kirchner, Emma Lange, Catherine Hoadley, Elizabeth Walsh, Aurelia Chilton, Caro­

line, Catherine Hackett, Annie Cortright, Mary Dallas, Mary English, Kathleen Wells, Emma Shaw, Ann­

na Hackett, Jane Dougherty, Mary Sullivan, Henry Mitchell, Maria Wagner, Catharine Hoadley, Minnie Loe­

ber, Ada Capelle, Kathleen Wells, Mary Fitzgerald, Ollie Wil­

liams, Ann, Augusta Dillon, Mable Hamilton, Ida Torrence.

Vocal Department.

1st Class.—Miss Elizabeth Kirchner.

2nd Class.—Misses Clara Silverthorn, Mary Uselmann, Adela Gordon.

3rd Class.—Misses Adelaide Geiser, Alice Farrell, Aurelia Mul­

hal.

4th Class.—Misses Emma Shaw, Mary Sullivan.

5th Class.—Misses Olive Lavoie, Jessie Pampel, Mary Sullivan.

6th Class.—Misses Ellen Killelea, Mary Sullivan, Alice Farrell.

Painting in Water-Colours.

1st Class.—Misses Rebecca Neteler, Sarah Moran.

2nd Class.—Misses Sarah Hambleton.

3rd Class.—Misses Hope Russell, Maria Flottenburg, Mary Camp­

bell, Marie Dallas, Teresa Killelea, Elizabeth Thomas, Ana­

gia Dillon, Anna Cortright, Laura French.

3rd Division.—Misses Ellen Killelea, Minnie Loeber, Ollie Williams, Mary English, Sarah Purdy, Sophie Papin, Ellen Mulligan, Minna Loebber.

Ornamental Needlework.

1st Class.—Misses Mary Mulligan, Margaret Cleghorn, Sophie Papin, Mary Mitchell, Elise Dallas, Ada Clarke, Elise Papin, Julia Clary, Annie Esmer, Martha Zimmermann, Angela Watson, Isabella Hackett, Isabella Scott, Mary Fechen, Celestine Lemonty, Mary Lyons, Ada Clarke, Jane McGrath, Mary McFadden, Eliza­

beth Consdine, Elise Lavoie, Minnie Fisk.

GENERAL DRAWING CLASS.

Senior Department.

Misses Mary Campbell, Martha Pampel, Lucie Chilton, Ter­

esa Killelea, Catherine Hackett, Elizabeth Walsh, Josephine Mitchell, Ollie Williams, Mary English, Caroline Gall, Alicia Donelan, Catharine Lloyd, Mary Hake, Minnie Loebber, Bridget Kelly, Ella Cavanagh, Catherine Danher, Adela Bissy, Mabel Hamilton, Ida Torrence, Mary Fitzgerald.

Junior Department.

Misses Laura Prons, Anna Vansant, Linda Fox, Catherine Claf­

key, Charlotte Van Namee, Catharine Campbell, Mary Chir­

hart, Johanna Broux, Rose Kildare, Maud Casey, Lily Lan­

caster, Julia Wells, Margaret Cleghorn, Sophie Papin, Mary Lyons, Anna Orr, Elise Mulligan, Agnes McKinnis, Marie McF.

Garrity, Bianche de Chantay Garrity, Mary Pauquet, Elise Papin, Ada Clarke, Elise Papin, Julia Clary, Alice EsmÈ, Martha Zimmermann, Angela Watson, Isabella Hackett, Isabella Scott, Mary Fechen, Celestine Lemonty, Mary Lyons, Ada Clarke, Jane McGrath, Mary McFadden, Eliza­

beth Consdine, Elise Lavoie, Minnie Fisk.

No Extra Charges for French or German, as those languages enter into the regular course of studies.

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 Painting and Drawing. 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 Gillmor, 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 Preparatory Department: 14; Modern Languages, 6; Drawing and Painting, 5; Instrumental Music, Vocal Music, 2; Dress-making, plain and fancy needle-work, 7.

Simplicity of dress enforced by rule.

Table of Honor.

Senior Department.

Misses Hope Russell, Sarah Moran, Clara Silverthorn, Re­

becca Neteler, Teresa Killelea, Zodi Papin, Mary Casey, Aurelia Mul­

hall, Ellen Galen, Catherine Hackett, Mary Brown, Martha Plattenburg, Elizabeth Schwass, Emma Shaw, Catharine Danher, Annie Ryan, Annie Capelle, Elizabeth Kirchner, Ioranthia

Semmes, Catharine Ward, Mary Uselmann, Alice Farrell, Hen­

rietta Rosing, Adelaide Geiser, Angela Dillon, Alicia Donelan, An­

na Cortright, Ellena Thomas, Agnes Joyce, Josephine Mitchell, Martha Wagner, Catharine Hoadley, Minnie Loe­

ber, Ada Capelle, Kathleen Wells, Mary Fitzgerald, Ollie Wil­

liams, Ann, Augusta Dillon, Mable Hamilton, Ida Torrence.

Junior Department.

Misses Angela Ewing, Annie McGrath, Ellen Mulligan, Marie Dallas, Linda Pappin, Agnes McKinnis, Mary Sullivan, Mary Paquette, Elise Lavoie, Jessie Pampel, Julia Clary, Elizabeth Consdine, Elise Papin, Isabella Scott, Manuela Chavez, Alice EsmÈ, par excellence. Misses Mary Mulligan, Catharine Clafkey, Mary Fechen, Laura French, Margaret Cleg­

born, Catharine Campbell, Julia Wells, Ellen Lloyd, Sophia Papin, Ada Clarke, Amelia Morris.

A true tale is told of the late Charles Mathews, that, personalizing an eccentric old gentleman, a family friend, he drank tea with his mother without her finding out the cheat.

A medical journal, advising students how to take care of themselves, says:—"Sit up to the table when you read; easy chair is the heaven of memory. Do not read the same book too long at a sitting. If you are really weary of one sub­ject, change it for another. Read steadily for a hour or three days for a day for five days in the week. The use of wet towels and strong coffee betrays ignorance of how to read. Test the accuracy of your work as soon as you have finished it. Put your facts in order as soon as you have learned them. Never read after midnight. Do not go to bed straight from your books. Never read in a room where a person is reading, or with exercise or digestion. Keep a clear head, a good appe­

THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

Oral DRAWING CLASS.

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

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Simplicity of dress enforced by rule.

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Under the Direction of the Sisters of Holy Cross.

THE course of Studies is thorough in the Classical, Academical and Preparatory Departments. The Musical Department is conducted on the plan of the best Conservatories of Europe.

No Extra Charges for French or German, as those languages enter into the regular course of studies.

The Musical Department is conducted on the plan of the best Conservatories of Europe.

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 Painting and Drawing. 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.

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Simplicity of dress enforced by rule.

Mother Superior.

St. Mary's Academy.

Notre Dame P. 0., Indiana.
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ARTHUR J. STACE (of '94), County Surveyor for St. Joseph County, South Bend, Ind.

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SPEER & MITCHELL (N. S. Mitchell, of '73), Attorneys at Law, No. 235 Brady St., Davenport, Iowa.

THOMAS B. CLIFFORD (of '82), Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Commissioner for all the States, 800 Broadway (cor. Fulton), New York. Special attention given to Depositions.

FANNING & HOGAN (D. J. Hogan, of '74), Attorneys at Law, Room 30, Ashland Block, N. E. Cor. Clark and Randolph sts., Chicago, Ill.

JOHN F. MCGUH (of '72), Attorney at Law, Office 65 and 67 Columbia St., Lafayette, Ind.

DODGE & DODGE (Class. J., Notary Public, and Wm. W., both of '74), Attorneys at Law. Collections promptly made. Office, Hedge's Block, Burlington, Iowa.

ORVILLE T. CHAMBERLIN (of '81), Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Commissioner of Deeds Office, 98 Main St., Elkhart, Ind.


WILLIAM J. CLARKE (of '74) Attorney at Law, Room 1 & 4, Law Building, No. 67 S. High St., Columbus, O.

JAMES A. O'REILLY—of '82—Attorney at Law 547 Court Street, Reading, Pa. Collections promptly attended to

JOHN D. MCCORMICK—of '73—Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Lancaster, Ohio.

DANIEL B. HIBBARD, Jr. (of '70), Attorney at Law. Special attention given to Collections. 98 Griswold St., Detroit, Michigan.

L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.

On and after Sunday, Nov. 10, 1878, trains will leave South Bend follows:

### GOING EAST

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Train Numbers</th>
<th>Stations</th>
<th>Time</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2 35 a.m.</td>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>9:00 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3 20 a.m.</td>
<td>St. Louis Express</td>
<td>10:00 a.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5 40 a.m.</td>
<td>Buffalo</td>
<td>5:00 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:40 a.m.</td>
<td>Cleveland</td>
<td>12:40 p.m</td>
</tr>
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### GOING WEST

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Train Numbers</th>
<th>Stations</th>
<th>Time</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2:43 a.m.</td>
<td>Toledo Express</td>
<td>8:45 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5 05 a.m.</td>
<td>Toledo</td>
<td>11:45 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:40 a.m.</td>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>3:40 a.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Hotels.

PERU & INDIANAPOLIS EXPRESS. Leave Peru 6.10 a.m. Arrive Indianapolis 9:33 a.m.

W. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.

Time Table, in Effect May 19, 1878.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Stations</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1:40 a.m.</td>
<td>Detroit</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:25 a.m.</td>
<td>Toledo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:45 a.m.</td>
<td>Chicago</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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Allowing Passengers the privilege of remaining in Car until a Late Breakfast Hour.


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A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE

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Its main line runs from Chicago to Council Bluffs and back, passing through Independence, Atchison, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Springfield, Cairo, and St. Louis. The line is 2,000 miles long, and carries a large portion of the mails and express traffic of the West. The company operates a number of passenger trains, and a large number of freight trains, including express trains, all running on time. The company also operates a large number of freight cars, and a large number of passenger cars, including sleepers, dining cars, and baggage cars. The company is well equipped with rolling stock, and the cars are comfortable and well furnished. The company has a large number of employees, and the work is done efficiently and promptly. The company is well managed, and the performance of the company is satisfactory. The company is well known for its promptness in running the trains, and its cars are clean and well kept. The company is well respected, and the public is satisfied with its service. The company is well managed, and the performance of the company is satisfactory. The company is well known for its promptness in running the trains, and its cars are clean and well kept. The company is well respected, and the public is satisfied with its service. The company is well managed, and the performance of the company is satisfactory.