BY THE REV. MATTHEW RUSSELL, S. J., AUTHOR OF "EMMANUEL."

"Child of Mary."—Name of honor, 
Prouder far than kingly crown— 
God Himself to win that title 
From His heavenly throne came down. 
He, the First-born Child of Mary, 
Calls us to His Mother's side, 
Shares with us His dearest treasure : 
"Mother, 'twas for these I died."

O Immaculate, unfallen, 
Tarnished by no breath of sin! 
Yet I dare to call thee "Mother," 
Open, Mother, let me in! 
Thou of Mercy's self art Mother, 
And thy heart is meek and mild; 
Open wide thy arms and take me 
As a mother takes her child.

God forgive those erring Christians 
Who would spurn the tender name 
Which with joy, at Christ's own bidding, 
Mary's loving children claim. 
"Lo, your Mother!" said He, dying; 
Yet some coldly turn away. 
Ah! forgive them, sweetest Mother! 
For they know not what they say.

"Child of Mary." May my feelings, 
Thoughts, words, deeds, and heart's desires, 
All befit a lowly creature 
Who to such high name aspires. 
Ne'er shall sin (for sin could only) 
From my sinless Mother sever— 
Mary's child till death shall call me, 
Child of Mary then forever. 

—Ave Maria.

* These initials are appended to their signature by many Enfants de Marie.

—The notion that character is spontaneous is held by most people in the early part of their lives, and is wrong. When they discover this, nine-tenths change to the other extreme. That is wrong, too. Hosts of young men think that their character will form of itself, and that they will necessarily become better as they grow older. Hosts of old men believe that their character is fixed, and that it is impossible for them to become better. Such beliefs are foolish. People are also wrong in thinking that they can put off their bad traits and put on good traits. The old failures cannot be thus transformed, but out of the old habits new ones can be formed.

—Voltaire.

AS A LEADER OF PUBLIC OPINION.

Concerning the influence which Voltaire exerted over society, his age and his country, it is a matter of considerable difficulty to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion. "He has not seen all that he has done, but he has done all that we now see,"—such is the judgment passed upon him by one of his biographers during the French Revolution. This decision has been generally acquiesced in, and is constantly quoted as a text for either extravagant praise or censure. But it is too exaggerated an estimate of the influence wielded by Voltaire. Thank Heaven, it is not given to any one man, however great his genius, to mould the minds of his fellow-beings like potter's clay, and to trace out for them like a master the pathway of their destiny. In the march of events there is something foreordained and necessary, which no human power can create or destroy,—and there is also something spontaneous, which depends on the free will of man.

For this reason, the actions of men are always circumscribed by these two elements—the one which comes from God, and the other residing in every human being—the one which God foreordains without interfering with the liberty of man, and the other fickle and capricious, which can obey or resist the impulse it receives, but can never be entirely destroyed. The career of every great man is thus to a considerable extent influenced and controlled by circumstances. "Men of great and stirring minds, who are destined to mould the age in which they live, must first mould themselves upon it," says Channing; it is, therefore, incorrect to suppose that any individual has the power to create the spirit of the age in which his lot has cast him. Men can govern their times only by being of their times, and men of genius are not so much the creators of the ideas which move the masses as the ablest exponents of the ideas with which the masses are already to a certain extent penetrated. Had the movement for Catholic emancipation begun a century earlier, is it probable that even an O'Connell would have carried it to a successful issue? Certainly not. And why? Simply because the idea of religious liberty had not as yet taken deep enough root in the minds of the English nation. Had the anti-slavery agitation begun a half century earlier, is it probable the eloquence of a Wendell Phillips, a Sumner, and a Seward would have been crowned with success? Certainly not. And why? Simply because the masses had not as yet been educated up to the broad Catholic idea of equality and fraternity of men.

Why was it that Luther was enabled to work so extrava-
dinary a revolution in the Europe of the 16th century? Because, in consequence of reasons and events which it is useless to mention here, the time had come when the old-time-honored structure of the Middle Ages was to be overthrown. Peoples had accustomed themselves to murmur against the guardianship of Rome, and the burdens which accompanied dependence; like prodigal children, they demanded to be allowed to enjoy their inheritance. Germany, especially, was disturbed by restless longings. A sedulous blood ran through her veins; she still dreamed of John Huss and Barbarossa, and from beyond the Alps looked upon Italy and the Papacy with hatred in her heart, insult on her lips, and the sword in her hand. Then indeed anyone listening to the signs of the times might have heard the rumblings of the coming storm, and might have predicted that some great catastrophe was at hand. A century earlier, Martin Luther would either never have attempted to dogmatize at all, or, if he had attempted his revolt, would now be known as the precursor and not the father of the Reformation. It would be well, therefore, to remember that Voltaire was placed in a position somewhat similar, and this will assist us in appreciating the influence which he wielded over society in the 18th century. When he was born, the old Huguenot spirit of sedition was still fermenting in the south of France; and the revocation of the Edict of Nantes and the persecution of Louis XIV's mounted dragons, instead of crushing it out, had merely added to its secret energy. Morality had departed from the habits of men, and, as a natural and inevitable consequence, faith was fast dying out in their hearts.

The sesterities which marked the last years of the great autocrat's long reign forced the dissolute and impious to keep within certain bounds—to maintain an exterior though hypocritical reserve and moderation; but at the death of Louis all classes threw off the mask, and the Regency was inaugurated mid scenes of blasphemous riot and profanitry which one dare not even hint. From this cesspool of unwholesomeness, those carps of impiety and debauchery, naturally flowed the stream of corruption which swept society before it in the 18th century—a society which, to use the words of the eloquent Lacordaire, knew only how to wield the arm of sarcasm against God and of shamelessness against man.

Voltaire was at first merely a pupil in the school of blasphemy and crime, but a pupil of extraordinary parts. His age first moulded him to its likeness, and then he reacted upon it. And truly may it be said of him that he repaid with interest all the lessons of immorality which had been taught him. Atheism, rationalism, materialism were in the air of Holland and England when he visited these two countries; after breathing the tainted atmosphere he returned to his native land, his training completed, and ready to disseminate throughout France and Europe the poisonous ideas which he had made his own. With what success he labored, the history of the 18th century can tell. Skepticism and infidelity had previously been merely points of speculation among the learned. By Voltaire, impiety was systematized and popularized. He was the corypheus of the new philosophy by which humanity was to be regenerated. Behind him the forces of incredulity were marshalled in close order for the death-grapple with Christianity. The tireless activity, the frantic spirit of hate which animated the captain seemed to extend throughout the ranks. Every tradition, every belief which for centuries Europe and mankind had held sacred became the butt of ridicule and scorn. Arguments forgotten since the days of Porphyry and Celsius were rescued from oblivion to pander to the anti-Christian spirit of the day and to stock the intellectual arsenals of the Tom Paines and Ingersolls of the future. The Bible became the text for licentious ribaldry. Obscenity in its coarsest forms, blasphemous impiety ran riot. Julian the Apostate was for a brief season rescued from the infamy in which for fourteen centuries he had been wallowing, to be held up as the model of philosophers, of statesmen, and of monarchs. To be able to sneer at everything holy, and trample under foot every virtuous sentiment, was the only passport to consideration and distinction in the society over which Voltaire was king. A generation sat at his feet, formed by his lessons and penetrated with his spirit. "Mahomet," says Lacordaire, "had founded; Luther had reformed; Voltaire and the eighteenth century aspired to a work yet more complete—they aspired to the transformation of mankind. Up to that time mankind had existed upon religion; the eighteenth century designed to break asunder their alliance, and to establish everywhere the reign of pure reason. Reason they declared to be one, universal, and peaceful; while religions, the fruit of unaccountable dreams, increase in every age the long list of their varieties, and turn the world into a vast battle-field. Pagans against Christians, Catholics against Protestants, Lutherans against Calvinists, Greeks, Arminians, Mahometans, Hindoos—races without number which drag humanity from side to side in their bloody swaddling clothes. Is it not time to restore or to give unity to mankind? Such was the idea of the eighteenth century, and by very rare fortune there met together to put it into execution a pleiad of superior minds,—poets, historians, moralists, romance-writers, lawyers—men eminent in all kinds of literary and scientific creations, capable of destroying and building up. So many minds were never before brought together in one accord; and the fortunate age which produced them, seeing their concord and their ardent, was able to assure itself that a really providential work had been confided to it, and that it would soon behold its chimerical accomplishment. Meanwhile, what does the Church? The Church seems to grow pale, what great Church? The unchanging Papacy, it seems, has broken his pen in the tomb; Bourdaloue no longer speaks before kings; Massillon has thrown to the winds of the last century the last sounds of Christian eloquence; Spain, Italy, France—in all the Catholic world. I listen, but no powerful voice answers to the lamentations of the outraged Christ. His enemies increase daily. Thrones mingle in their conspirations. Catharine II, from the stoops of Crimes, after a conquest upon the sea or upon solitude, writes tender letters to the fortunate geniuses of the moment. Frederick the Great shakes hands with them between two victories; Joseph II comes to visit them, and deposes the majesty of the holy Roman Empire upon the threshold of their academies. What say you of this? What say you of the silence of God? Already the age marks the hour of His fall—to-morrow they will bury Christ. Once more, what say you of it? It is true, God keeps silence. Until then, He had never left to error its total development. He had always destroyed it, at one time or another, before it became dominant. This time He lets it work even to the end. Let us wait in our turn, and even before the end, let us observe in morals what were
the effects of the triumph of Voltaire and pure reason."

Survey all the ranks of the society which the new philosophy had penetrated. I again quote Lacordaire:

"Behold the palace of the most Christian kings: in the chamber where St. Louis had slept, Sardenapalus was stretched. Stamboul had visited Versailles and found itself at home there. Women lifted up from the lowest drags of the world sported with the crown of France; descendants of the crusaders peopled, with their adulation, the dishonored ante-chambers, and as they passed, kissed the robe of the reigning cortezian, bearing from the throne into their houses the vices which they had adored; contempt for the holy laws of marriage, the imitation of the saturnalia of Rome, seasoned by a degree of impiety which the familiars of Nero had never known. Instead of the ploughshare and the sword, a depraved youth knew only how to wield the arms of sarcasm against God, and of shamelessness against man. Behind them crawled along the middle classes, more or less imitators of this royal corruption, and dragging in their train their lost progeny, as behind the powerful kings of solitude smaller and lower animals are seen, who follow them to lick up their share of the blood which has been split. At last the day of God dawned. The old Frank people revolted at so much ignominy; it stretched out its right hand; it shook that philosophy had penetrated. I again quote Lacordaire:

"Antiquity had had images which exposed de

i. by one of the most high-souled and eloquent men of

that an age of corruption and impiety is necessarily fol­

ated, that the world never would be at ease till the last

The age of Louis XV has been stigmatized as an ocean of

proof of the fact which all history demonstrates, viz.

of the French Revolution were only the natural consequences

at the command, and France and Europe to-day know well, and
to their cost, what has been done with them. Within

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of the blood which has been split. At last the day of God
dawned. The old Frank people revolted at so much
ignominy; it stretched out its right hand; it shook that
society, fallen into the sponginess of virtue, and cast it into
the ground with one shock, to the puerile astonishment of
that all those kings who flattered pure reason. The scaffold suc­
cceeded the throne, gathering without distinction all that
was brought to it—kings, queens, the aged, children, young
women, priests, philosophers,—innocent and guilty,—all
enveloped in the solidarity of their age and in its triumph
over Jesus Christ. A last scene completed the reprisals
of God. Pure reason willed to celebrate its nuptials, for it
had only celebrated its betrothal on the scaffold; it deter­
mined to advance—to press forward even to its nuptials.
The doors of the cathedrals were opened by its all-power­
ful orders; an innumerable crowd overran the sacred edifice,
conducting to the high altar the divinity which for sixty
years had been preparing for them. Shall I pronounce its
name? Antiquity had had images which exposed depravity to the
worship of nations, but here it was the reality, the living marble of public flesh and blood. I hold my peace; I allow that great people to adore the last divinity
which will cease to be adored; I also allow that the ages of public
truth will be an ocean of filth,—that of Louis XVI was an ocean of blood. "If I
had one hundred thousand men at my command," wrote
Voltaire, "I know what I would do with them." Hundreds of thousands of men his ideas have had at their
command, and France and Europe to-day know well, and
to their cost, what has been done with them. Within
eighty years, a reign of terror and a commune, marked by
atrocities to which we could scarcely seek a parallel in
galian Rome during the days of Marius and Sylla—a
hostile army three times at the gates of Paris, and nine
violent changes of government—prove how well the
lessons which he taught have been retained, and ought
also to prove that not until such time as the pernicious
nature of the influence which he wielded, and still wields,
is properly recognized, need France expect to take her
rightful station amongst the nations of Christendom.

William Wordsworth.

BY F. W. BLOOM.

In the chronicle of meditative and descriptive poets
which crowns the eighteenth century, the name of Wil­
liam Wordsworth shines with peculiar brightness. The
extreme youth at which the fire of his genius revealed
itself and shed around him its rays of light, and the
peculiarities of his ideas, serve to render him remarkable.

Born in the County of Cumberland in the year 1770,
Wordsworth was under the disadvantage of being cotem­
porary with the mighty genius of both Byron and Scott.
This fact, no doubt, contributed not a little to his temporary
obsccurity; but he has achieved a lasting fame, and has be­
come celebrated as the founder of what is called the Lake
School of Poetry.

Wordsworth's brilliant genius began to display itself, at
the early age of thirteen, in attempts at verse which were
but the precursors of an inexhaustible supply of harmoni­
ous productions that followed with amazing rapidity. He
passed a quiet, studious life until 1797, when he was matricu­
lated as a student of St. John's College, Cambridge.

While there he gave his first productions to the public.

An enthusiastic admirer of nature in her purest forms,
he made a pedestrian excursion on the continent of Europe,
and gave his readers the benefit of his observations in a poem entitled, "Descriptive Sketches In Verse." Subse­
sequently he wrote an epistle in verse entitled "An Evening
Walk." Both of these early productions are filled with
beautiful, picturesque descriptions. A few years after­
wards he published his "Lyrical Ballads," intended to in­
roduce a new species of poetry. In accordance with the
new system, they were written upon the humblest subjects
and in the plainest and most simple language. In this
laudable effort he was unsuccessful, and at the time much
ridicule was directed against him. With a special want
of mercy did Lord Byron satirize him in the following
casto lines:

"Next comes the dull disciple of the school,
The mild apostle from poetic rule,
The simple Wordsworth, framer of a lay
As soft as evening in his favorite May,
Who warns his friend to shake off toil and trouble,
And quit his books for fear of growing double;
That prose is verse, and verse is merely prose;
Convincing all by demonstration plain,"
Poetic souls delight in prose insane,
And Christmas stories tortured into rhyme
Contain the essence of the true sublime.

In his finer productions his genius is indisputably characterized by a union of deep feeling with profound thought, and a power of observation which makes him familiar with all the loveliness and wonders of the world within and around us, and an imagination capable of inspiring all objects with poetic life. His "Intimations of Immortality" contains many brilliant thoughts, beautifully expressed, as for instance:

"But for the first affections,
Those shadowy recollections
Which, by what they may, are yet the fountain-light of all our day,
Are yet a master-light in all our seeing;
Uphold us, cherish, and have power to make Our noisv yeas seem moments in the being Of the eternal silence; truths that wake To perish never."

His language is eloquent, lofty, and impassioned, where he does not attempt to extend the language of ordinary life to poetical subjects. Bronson's Review at one time passed the following severe comment upon Wordsworth:

"He has rendered a service to English poetry by avoiding the turgid diction of the feeble imitators of Pope and Dryden, and by recalling our poets to the naturalness and simplicity of expression which comport so well with the genius of our language; but, he has done our poetry an equal disservice by rendering it tame and feeble. Wordsworth, like all English poets, not of the first order, was too fond of what is called descriptive poetry. Of course, we do not exclude description from poetry, and all great poets from Homer downwards abound in descriptions; but their descriptive passages are not introduced for the sake of descriptions. Wordsworth's descriptions are long and wearisome, though no doubt exact; but they serve only a descriptive purpose. They heighten no effect, bring home no thought or sentiment."

It is with difficulty that we can reconcile the enthusiastic praise of Wordsworth's productions by some critics, with the low estimate placed upon them by others. This is due to the fact that his different works vary exceedingly in style. At the commencement of his career, his ambition was to imitate Pope or Spenser. Subsequently, his "Lyric Ballads" were remarkable for their simplicity and humbleness; and immediately after, in direct violation of the principles he had just assumed, he attempts lofty themes, appropriate imagery, and sometimes the turgid utterances which remind the reader of Milton. His patriotic and liberal sonnets are acknowledged to be among the finest in the English language. Consequently, it is absolutely necessary that before passing any judgment on Wordsworth we should consider the style we would criticize. In 1848, he was appointed Poet Laureate, after which he retired to enjoy a private and secluded life. Full of honors, and at a ripe old age, he passed away calmly and peacefully in the year 1850.

—To be a safe teacher of morals, one must not only preach, but practice; for the habitual exercise of virtue is one of the first constituents in making up the qualities necessary to a teacher of the truth. We see spots on the sun and moon which we should never regard on a house-wall or a hillock.
difficult points connected with microscopic investigations of the human eye.

—Under the title "Studies in Fermentation" Macmillan & Co. have just published a volume which manufacturers of beer ought to be, and drinkers of it will certainly be, interested in. It treats of the diseases of this beverage, their causes, and the means of preventing them. The work would be likely to have a large circulation among people in general, brewers might find it to their ultimate profit to buy up the entire edition. The work is translated from the French of L. Pasteur, and has several plates to illustrate the appearance of diseased beer under the microscope.

—"We have received" (says John Boyle O'Reilly—himself a poet, and editor of the Boston "Pilot") from the venerable Quaker poet the following letter characteristic of his kind and broad human heart. "S. J. D. Davies, 11th mo., 1879. John Boyle O'Reilly, Esq.—Will these verses, I think, be the favor to send the enclosed $10 to Sister Mary Francis Clare, Convent of Poor Clares, Kenmare, County Kerry, Ireland, for the suffering poor in her neighborhood. I only wish I could do more; but there are many calls nearer home which I must heed to the very extent of my ability. Thy friend,—John G. Whittier.""

—the statue of Burns, which the Scotchmen of New York propose to place in Central Park, has been cast in Edinburgh. It is a replica of it will be erected in Dundee. The poet is represented reclining, with the upper part of the figure supported by the stump of a tree, and the face fixed in apparent contemplation of the sky. This figure will be a worthy companion piece to the Scott statue, which besides, the three best-known works comprises also "Turner's Harbors of England," "The Two Paths," "Elements of Drawing," and "Lectures on Architecture and Painting."

—Few authors, if any, have lived as Ruskin has, to see the first editions of their works advance to three and four times the original prices. The rarity of first editions in part explains this; but only in part, for it is by no means an excessively rare pleasure to see in certain New York book-stores copies of these original issues. Complete sets are, however, hard to get. Even in London, where first editions are more numerous than here, a perfect set of the "Modern Painters," "Seven Lamps," and "Stones of Venice" is worth the sum of $800. J. W. Bauton has at present a complete series of the original editions, which besides the three best-known works comprises also "Turner's Harbors of England," "The Two Paths," "Elements of Drawing," and "Lectures on Architecture and Painting."

—Mrs. Kate Bowes-Watson, who is a daughter of Charles Lever, writes from Venice that the life of her father, by W. J. Fitzpatrick, which was published a few months ago, was not only written without the sanction of his children, but also without their knowledge, and contains erroneous and misstatements. The author, she says, had scarcely any knowledge of her father, and the sketch of his character is "much more of a caricature than a portrait."

—The account of her brother's death is "absolutely the reverse of truth, and is a cruel slander against him. She says, in her own house in Florence, having been carefully tended by herself and her husband, and the story of his death in a strange land, unknown and friendless, and his repose is in the grave," says Miss Mary Frances Bowes-Watson, who writes that she writes on her own behalf and that of her sisters, one of whom is in India, "to repudiate all responsibility for such an egregiously incorrect work, and to add that steps will be taken to give to the world a real picture of my father, together with selections from his correspondence."

—A wise man will never rust out. As long as he can breathe he will do what is for himself, his neighbor, or for posterity. Who is old? Not the man of energy, not the day-laborer in science, art, or benevolence, but he only who suffers his energies to waste away, and the spring of life to beets and broad human heart, which depends on the soundness of his bones, on the health of his heart, on the strength of his muscles, on his mind being as alive as if he had never been. His mind is as much as if he had never been. His mind is as much as if he had never been. His mind is as much as if he had never been. His mind is as much as if he had never been. His mind is as much as if he had never been.
other things being equal, plants nearest the earth have the most dew. 8. Dew under hay-cocks, boards, and like ob­

jects on the ground could receive it from no other source.

—It has been for years a wish of Sir Henry Bessemer to possess a telescope at least equal in power to any hitherto constructed. He also wished that, despite its enormous size, it should be so placed and mounted that it could be conveniently and comfortably used, and should be capable of being occluded as will, to any part of the heavens without either waiting for the earth's motion or for the assistance of some one who should guide the telescope's motions for the observer. With this object, he has designed a new kind of telescope, such that the observer can sit or stand, at the centre of the floor of the observatory, looking straight before him into the eye-piece, which is placed five and a half feet above the floor. The observing room, with floor, windows and dome, revolves and keeps pace automatically with any and every motion of the telescope, notwithstanding that the latter is wholly detached from the moving parts of the building, and stands firmly in the centre of a massive foundation of concrete and stone work, from which the upper end of the telescope reaches an altitude of forty-five feet when the tube is vertical. The plans include also improvements in the optical parts of the construction of the telescope, and propose to give the true parabolic form to the reflector by means of novel and ingenious arrangements. The object is not mathematical precision never yet obtained in the case of large mirrors.

Exchanges.

—the Philadelphia Catholic Standard published in its last number (Nov. 29) an account of “An Actual Occasion” that everyone, young and old, should read. Those who do not wish to subscribe for the paper for a year should at least send six cents for the number we speak of. The article in question will amply repay many a family for five years' subscription to the Standard.

—the Boston, is a new visitor to our exchange table. The matter of the present number is mostly of a local and 'sociable' order. There is a well-written, but very brief, essay on the author of “The Fairie Queene,” and three or four pieces of poetry much better than common run. The exchange column is lively and interesting. The School of Theology opens a department in the present number.

—we understand that our highly esteemed friend, D. A. Clarke, of '70, has had a month's furlough from his editorial duties on the Catholic Columbian, and that he is shortly to be elevated to the priesthood. We congratulate our friend, if this be the case. He has proved himself a first-class editor, and we have not the least doubt that he will also make an excellent priest. His is a heart in the right place, and his head is level. None of the Catholic papers has been so much quoted as the Columbian, a sure evidence that brain and talent were used to good purpose in its pages. Every Catholic family in the Columbus diocese should subscribe for the Columbian. Our best wishes for its success, and its general prosperity.

—the Catholic Sentinel, of Portland Oregon, which has lately favored us with an exchange, is one of the ablest of our Catholic papers. The various departments of news, etc., are edited with care, the editorials are both scholarly and spicy, and when the Sentinel’s “funny man” comes out he is all spice. He reminds us a good deal of that ancient hero of racy stories, Q. K. Philander Doesicks, only that the “funny man” is “a queerer kuss” still, as well as a moniker “perfeck.” We hope they will make us oftener with his lucubrations in the Sentinel, that is, if he did not die in the Sisters' hospital, whence his last letter was written. We will have a double row of "Oatmeal Standard" published this week, if necessary, so that we shall not have to visit the tailor-shop every time we are through with one of his papers.

—the Chimes is the title of a new illustrated weekly for boys and girls, the first number of which has just appeared in Baltimore, Md. This, we believe, the first weekly publication of its kind for children, in this country, and if the succeeding numbers are as unexceptionally good as the one now before us, we have not the least hesitancy in predicting the greatest success for the venture. Why should not the little folk have newspapers as old as people? The short and excellent moral stories, and especially the illustrations, will prove a useful attraction, and the seeds thus sown in the virgin soil will have attained sufficient growth to bear the storms that will be met in after years. For this reason we could wish to see more of these children’s papers—and published every week, not monthly ones, as at present. All these children’s monthlies should be turned into weeklies. The lay press of The Chimes (one a year) places it within reach of all. Subscriptions should be addressed to The Chimes Publishing Co., P. O. Box 24, Baltimore, Md.

—we have not had the pleasure of a visit from our live contemporary, the Lafayette Sunday Times, of late. We are at a loss for the cause, but we hope ere long to see its bright face again. The Sunday Times has always some good things to regale folks with, and is sometimes brimming over with them. We understand it is under the editorial management of Fred Williams, of ’67; if so, we congratulate our friend on his brilliant success as an editor. It is not unnatural, considering the great wave of mathematical precision never yet obtained in the case of large mirrors.

New Publications.


To those who are already acquainted with any one of the many ascetic works of the Venerable Father Louis of Granada—and his “Temporal and Eternal” is known to many, and should be known by everybody—it needs but a look at one of a new translation, in order to guarantee a rapid sale for it. For over three centuries his works have enjoyed a high reputation in Europe. They were recommended in an express Brief by Pope Gregory XIII; St. Charles Borromeo preferred them to all other spiritual writings, and St. Francis of Sales advised every priest to make them his second Breviary. Throughout the Spanish dominions an Indulgence of one hundred and forty days has been granted forever to every one who reads, or hears read, any chapter, paragraph, or sentence, from the works of Father Louis of Granada. The translation of this little book of Meditations is from the hand of one who is herself an author of much repute and a translator of many excellent works excellently rendered into English.

—we have been favored by the Post-office Department with a copy of the late Postal Laws and Regulations, in which much information for the public is given. Special attention is called to the importance of properly addressing mail matter. For instance, letters addressed—New York City—New York City, N. Y. or merely New York are held to be unmailable, and may be sent to the Dead Letter Office. A post-office and State are required, as, New York, N. Y. Papers not fully prepaid are also unmailable. It appears that many postmasters violate this law. It is a practise to all mail-matters, which causes much inconvenience, and double postage on delivery.
College Gossip.

—The Theologues at Oberlin have two clubs for extemporaneous speaking.

—The trustees of Columbia College have concluded not to yield to the pressure for co-education.

—W. H. Vanderbilt has given $100,000 to Vanderbilt University for a science hall and a gymnasium.

—Bethany College, W. Va., was partially destroyed by fire on the 23d of October. Estimated loss, $30,000.

—$5,000,000, says The Economist, is spent annually in Europe by American students for educational purposes.

—And now the average Junior remarks to his companion, "Es ist sehr kalt," with a nonchalance which indicates the utmost familiarity with the German language.—Tale Courant.

—Amherst College is in luck again, having just received as an endowment for its presidency $55,000 from Chester W. Chapin of Springfield; and a gift of $30,000 is also expected from the Stone estate in Maiden.—Oberlin Review.

—In 1850, when Bowdoin College was organized, there were 8 students. One building was used as recitation room, chapel, and presidential mansion, the president being in the habit of warning the students of chapel time by rapping on the stairs with his cane.—Trigop.

—Of the 33 Seniors at Williams College, the University Quarterly says 15 are Congregationalists, 11 Presbyterians, 4 Episcopalians, 1 Methodists, 1 Quaker, and 3 Liberals. Two are to become lawyers, five physicians, nine ministers, and four teachers; four are to be business men, one is to be a journalist, and nine are still undecided.

—At Harvard, one-third of the class is lost before graduation, or 33% per cent. At Yale, about two-fifths of the class are left behind, or 40 per cent. At Columbia, the proportion varies between seven and nine-twentieths of the whole class, or between 35 and 40 per cent.—Spectator. At Notre Dame University, a proportion of nine-tenths are left behind.

—Cornell University has had its campus illuminated by electric light for a year past. There were two candles on poles, but the latter have been taken down and the lights placed on the chapel spire. When the dome of the main building of the new University of Notre Dame is completed, the steeple will be surmounted by a nimbus of electric light.

—Oberlin College has had a narrow escape from fire—supposed to have been originated by the carelessness of some member of the Senior class in blow-pipe analysis at some point with his cane.—Trigop.

—The 10th regular meeting of the Archconfraternity of the Blessed Virgin Mary was held Sunday evening. The visitors present were the Rev. Father Granger, Bros. Francis and Philip. Father Granger made a brief address, and then the regular exercises were commenced. Master Elmer Otis gave an account of "The Crusaders and the Pardoning Power should not be vested in the Executive," took place. Messrs. Brady and Rogers held the affirmative side of the question, while Messrs. Solon and Reeves were on the negative.

—The regular meeting of the Columbian Literary and Debating Club was held on Wednesday evening Dec. 3d. The debate, "Resolved that the Pardonning Power should not be vested in the Executive," took place. Messrs. Brady and Rogers held the affirmative side of the question, while Messrs. Solon and Reeves were on the negative.

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—The 13th regular meeting of the St. Cecilia Philomathean Association took place Nov. 29th. Various reports were read and adopted. Master H. Rose was elected to membership. Public readers for the week are as follows: Masters W. McCarthy, G. Orr, J. A. Gibbons, W. Thompson, A. Margenthelm, E. Otis, and A. Caren.

—The 5th regular meeting of the Archconfraternity of the Blessed Virgin Mary was held Sunday evening. Visitors present were the Rev. Father Granger, Bros. Francis and Philip. Father Granger made a brief address, and then the regular exercises were commenced. Master Elmer Otis gave an account of "The Crusaders and the Pardoning Power should not be vested in the Executive," took place. Messrs. Brady and Rogers held the affirmative side of the question, while Messrs. Solon and Reeves were on the negative.

—The 16th regular meeting of the Socii Literary and Dramatic Association (Minst. Dep't.) was held Saturday evening, Nov. 29th. It was decidedly one of the best and most interesting meetings of the year. Songs, declamations, and the reading of comic selections were the order of the evening. Among those who declaimed, and evinced a marked improvement in delivery, were Masters O. McGrath, G. Woodson, G. Van Mouric, Frank Garrity, Leo Spalding, T. Van Mouric and A. Schmuckie. Several comic songs were sung by Masters J. Garrity, F. Farrelly, H. Snee, Joe. Courtney and G. Tourtillott. Much interest was caused by the singing of German songs by Masters J. Mattes and A. Schmuckie. The song sung in concert by Masters G. Tourtillott, H. Snee and Joe. Courtney was capital, and was applauded to the echo.
The entertainment.

Washington Hall was opened for college purposes on Tuesday evening. The sight of the well-remembered scenes, and of the old stage dear to so many generations of thespians, Columbians, Cecilians and Philopatriots, evidently recalled to all present the most pleasant recollections of the good old times gone by. There was no peacock as in Phelan Hall to strut about in pompous dignity and give himself the airs of a phoenix rising from his ashes; but, to make amends, the Englishmen were there in full force, ready and willing to supply all the phoenixes that the occasion required.

At 7-15 p.m. students and faculty were in their places, and the entertainment began by a march from the University Cornet Band. There is at present at Notre Dame material for a first-class band, and although the young gentlemen composing it have so far been put to some inconvenience for the want of an apartment in which to practice, they yet manage to acquit themselves of their part of the programme, whenever circumstances require it, in a manner satisfactory to all, and highly creditable to themselves and to the accommodating young gentleman who now acts as leader, Mr. L. J. Evers of '79.

The overture by the String Quartette was executed in fine style, but knowing that the director of the Quartette is as modest as he is obliging, we refrain from giving him the praise to which he is entitled. The prologue by Master A. B. Mergentheim was in excellent taste, and though comparisons are always odious we cannot help saying that the reading left us much better pleased than we generally feel on similar occasions. For the past few years, unfortunately, we have not had too much to boast of in the way of vocal music, so that when we are privileged to hear a really good voice, or one capable of being developed into a good one, it is a pleasure which all appreciate. The rapt attention, therefore, of the whole audience during the duet by Messrs. Eirsch and Burger, and the repeated bursts of applause with which it was greeted, are perhaps the best testimonial we can bring forward to its excellence. Mr. Spalding's address was well written, forcible and eloquent, showing the power which he possesses to the danger of being disappointed.

The Christmas Holidays.

Among the necessary nuisances of the scholastic year, we suppose that the week's interruption of classes at Christmas will soon figure. Any plan to dispense with these holidays would unquestionably meet with the hearty approval of the College authorities; but, for the present year at least, we suppose that they will have to be tolerated. So many students every year leave college to spend the holidays at home, that classes must necessarily be suspended; and when the absent ones return after the festivities of the week, their minds, for the first few days at least, are so apt to roll on the pleasures they have enjoyed that they are unfitted for serious work. Besides, it must be remembered that homesickness after Christmas is of a much more virulent type than the same disease in September. No matter, therefore, what the arrangements are, and no matter how early the absent ones return on the morning of the second of January, the Christmas vacation may be said to represent a break of two weeks in the work of the session. If parents and guardians could only be brought to view matters in the light in which they appear to the Faculty, we are convinced that very few permissions to go home for Christmas would be asked or granted.

However, there are two points in which the Faculty expect that parents and guardians will co-operate with them to promote the success of the session's work; viz., by not asking to withdraw students before the time fixed, and by insisting that they return punctually for the opening of the classes on January 3d.

Vacation will begin this year early enough to allow even those who live at the greatest distance ample time to reach home. Classes will continue until Monday evening, Dec. 23d, and the exodus will be in order on Tuesday morning. It will be simply useless to annoy the President with petitions to be allowed to go home before the 23d. On this point no concessions will be made. And as we are well aware that very few of our students like to be refused favors, our advice to one and all is "Don't expose yourselves to the danger of being disappointed."

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The "piece de resistance" of the evening was "The Pound of Flesh," or 4th Act of Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice." The roles were taken by the following young gentlemen: Mr. T. Simms, Duke of Venice; Antonio, Merchant of Venice, T. Campbell; Bassanio, G. Donnelly;
Gratiano, F. X. Wall; Shylock, P. H. Hagan; Portia, R. E. Russell; Nerissa, D. Donahue; Bailiff, P. Maguire; and an innumerable coterie of magnificoes, officers, courtiers, attendants, swashbucklers, and supernumeraries generally, who, of course, although more ornamental than eloquent, added all the necessary pride, pomp and circumstance to the occasion. Messrs. Simms, Russell and Donnelly maintained the favorable impression which their efforts on previous occasions had created. A decided improvement is noticeable in Messrs. Wall and Donahue, on which these two young gentlemen deserve to be congratulated; while Messrs. Campbell and Maguire give promise of developing into speakers of whom the Euglossians will have reason to be proud. Mr. Hagan has had too much practice in public speaking and too much experience on the college-stage to make a failure of any rôle which he assumes; but we could not help thinking that the attempt to lay aside even for an hour his own dashing, sanguine, impetuous temperament, and assume the cool, selfish, grasping and bitterly vindictive disposition of Shylock was a tour de force too great to be successfully performed. At all events, many were left under the impression that his rendition of the part was not up to the high standard of excellence to which we know that Mr. Hagan aspires and which it is generally his good fortune to attain.

A long string of declamations, comic and serious, personations, recitations and loco genere omne of efforts followed. Master N. Nelson faced the music like a little man. He was self-possessed throughout. There is good material in our young friend Nick, and it will not be a very difficult undertaking to bring it to the surface either. Mr. J. B. McGrath was pathetic, Master C. Tinley and F. McGrath were easy and graceful; J. W. McCarthv gave evidences of decided improvement; Mr. E. Orrick convulsed the house with his "Appeal to the County Jury"; Mr. J. F. Mug's "Reply to the Duke of Grafton," could scarcely be considered a blood-curdlingly withering effort; Mr. A. Zahm was perhaps a little out of his element in a humorous selection; Mr. F. Brennan in the "Sculptor Boy," was short, presumably sweet, but almost inaudible; and our stock of adjectives gives out just as we are about to speak of the effort of the evening, Mr. Ashe's "Maniac." How shall we describe it? Shall we say that it was quite too awfully funny, or that it was too oppressively tragic and realistic? that it was heart-rending or side-splitting? We are really at a loss to decide, as when the mighty truth—now familiar to the school-boy—first began to dawn upon the minds of a favored few, the power assumed to be the accredited representative of the Almighty and the chosen protector of His dignity denounced the new theory as an insult to Him and punished the theorists as incorrigible heretics. It is only three hundred and thirty-six years since NICOLAS COPERNICUS published his work on the Revolutions of the Celestial Orbs, and slipped into the grave to avoid the persecution he knew awaited him.

They say that asses lose their disposition to bray as they grow old. The writer of the above we should judge to be a youthful ass. The judgments against Galileo are no more subjects of record and no more the action of the Catholic Church than the records of the Pope's police court. The Inquisition and the Congregation of the Index were civil institutions, established for the protection of social morality. The man who would assert that it ever was an article of Catholic faith that the stars were fiery dots writes himself down a diminutive donkey. Galileo went off at half-cock, and the civil authorities of Rome marked his sensibility for a time till it got of age. In this they were wise. It would seem that astronomy from its birth had the donkey attachment.

The editor of the Watchman might also, by way of parenthesis, have called attention to the manner in which these latter-day lights bring forward the names of Catholics distinguished in the arts or in science, especially when priests or monks, of whom there have been many. Above
we see this local luminary of the Sunday Republican bringing forward the name of Nicholas Copernicus, adding, after giving the sting, through ignorance or malice (the former, we hope), that he "slipped into the grave to avoid the persecution he knew awaited him." The writer in the Republican does not seem to know that this Nicholas Copernicus was a veritable Catholic priest, and an excellent and saintly one too; that he held, moreover, the honorable dignity of Canon in the Church; that he was nephew to Bishop Walzelrott, of Ermeland, in whose diocese he resided, and that in the Bishop's absence it was this Canon Kopernik, or Copernicus, who was chosen to act in his frequent absences; that, further, this holy priest, physician, astronomer, and musician, dedicated his book "De Revolutionibus," etc., by permission, to Pope Paul III, thus placing it under that Pope's protection, in order, as Copernicus writes in his preface, "that the authority of the Pontiff might silence the calumnies of those who attacked these opinions by arguments drawn from the Scriptures"; that, finally, Copernicus's book was published at the earnest solicitations of Cardinal Schoenberg, and that the expenses of publication were paid by the same Cardinal. When Copernicus died, he was buried at the foot of the altar where he usually said Mass. Thirty-eight years afterward he was honored with a eulogistic inscription on his tombstone by a successor to his uncle the Bishop, so he need not have died in such a hurry after all, to avoid the "persecution" our "learned" men write so glibly about. This and the oft-rehashed calumnies about Galileo's "martyrdom" are only a few of the many false,hoods that gained ground in popular English literature after the sequestration of Catholic seats of learning and nunnery of the Catholic English press by British Fanatics. It is only fifty years since O'Connell obtained for the Catholics of England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales the privilege of worshipping God according to the dictates of their conscience, and they have not yet had time to establish a Catholic English literature. In this country we were too busy and too poor to turn to literary pursuits. As yet, we must depend on Catholic scholars in France and Germany for information. The day has dawned, however. In this connection, too, the truth of the old saying is felt, that a fool can tell more lies in an hour than a wise man could refute in a week.

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**Personal.**

- J. Smarr, '72, can be found at Independence, Mo.
- T. E. Hopkins, '73, is farming near Jeffersonville, Ind.
- Frank Ewing, '78, is clerking in a bank at Lancaster, Ohio.
- H. A. Shepherd (Commercial), '73, resides at Jerseyville, Ill.
- F. J. Shegrue, '79, has entered a law office in Washington, D. C.
- Vicente Baca, '71, is coin money at Las Vegas, New Mexico.
- Lawrence Oabel, '53, is president of a national bank at Sandusky, Ohio.
- Our old friend, Bro. Benjamin, is enjoying good health at Covington, Ky.
- E. Newton (Commercial), '72, is now visiting the Lake Superior regions.
- J. Culver, '73, we understand, is doing a flourishing business at Seymour, Ind.

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**Local Items.**

- D. Vaughan, '65, is cosily situated on Dryades street—No. 280—New Orleans.
- Bro. Cyril's school at Springfield, Ill., is highly spoken of by all who have visited it.
- E. J. Pennington, '78, is enjoying his otium cum dign. at 37 Burgundy St., New Orleans.
- Bro. Emmanuel is again with us, looking younger and healthier than he did ten years ago.
- M. Goergen, '50, has gone to Paris, France, to study for the Congregation of the Holy Cross.
- Mr. Chaves, of New Mexico, father of our little Minin, Master Jose, was the guest of President Corby last week.
- J. Le Marié (Commercial), '78, is keeping books for his father. His address is, Room F, Gallier Court, New Orleans.
- We were much pleased to see the genial face of Rev. Father Shortis '49, this week. He has, we are happy to say, entirely recovered from his recent illness.
- J. Cassard shows the Crescent City folks how to compute discount and such difficult things with lightning rapidity. He is with Shropshire & Co., 37 Tchoupitoulas St., New Orleans.
- George Cochran, '79, has our thanks for an invitation to attend the Mrigon reception at his home in Chicago. We regret that we could not attend, as we are sure all had a pleasant time.
- Rev. T. Carroll, '76, was ordained priest last week by the Most Rev. Archbishop Heani, of Milwaukee. He has charge of the department of Studies in the College of the Sacred Heart, Watertown, Wis.
- B. Leander lately received the following from Roger Williams, who was a Prep. here last year: "Since I wrote to you last, I have procured a situation as clerk with the firm of Judson, Meade & Co., of this place. Those practical business problems you used to drill your class in when I was a member of it come very handy to me now. What I regret most is that I did not study German. Tell all the boys to take up the study of German. If I could speak German I could command ten dollars more a month on my salary."

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—Dan says he is bound to win that penmanship medal.
—The Leatherheads are at loggerheads with the Beefheads.
—Will he call for his boots again, during the Christmas holidays?
—Some of the Laws keep very disorderly desks in the study-hall.
—It is rumored that a third term is to be added to the Law Course.
—Why did the Band hesitate to open the exercises on Tuesday evening?
—The Creoles, with one exception, are among the best students in the Prep. Dept.
—Our Eastern friends do not agree as to the superiority of "Boston" over New Haven.
—The members of the Chemistry Class make interesting experiments every evening.
—Delightful weather. The Juniors kicked football almost every day this week.
—When you want oysters, sardines, and fruit-cake to disappear call on the Hoosiers.
—The mocking-bird in the Junior study-hall was killed by two Tuesday night.
—Carter says it isn't a pleasant thing to tramp from town on a wet night in the dark.
—Only one Freshman went fishing last Wednesday. He caught a shad. Birds of a feather, etc.
—That Buckeye, of '80, is engaged in the study of Sacred Hermeneutics. This is as it should be.
—The Boss says he is the only man around the place that knows how to run a, etc. Experience, you know.
—The geniality of that Junior Scientific has returned since he divested himself of that parasitic protuberance.
—Professor: "How many Evangelists were there?" Youngful Law: "Twelve, sir, and each wrote a gospel."
—Sculptors looking for a model of manly beauty can find one in the person of our Commercial friend from Iowa.
—This time a Theolog. shot a wild duck, but he didn't kill it. Courage, young man; perseverance leads to success.
—The Latin and Greek languages are invaluable to those who pretend to a reasonable knowledge of their own tongue.
—He is on the war-path; he has been imposed upon; blood is in his eye, and satisfaction must be rendered to his insulted dignity.
—The Nimrods are nonplussed. One hundred and fifty wild geese on the St. Joseph Farm, but so wary that no one can get near them.
—The Columbians intend to give a literary soirée shortly before the holidays. The exercises will consist of a debate, essays, and declamations.
—The Curator of the Museum gratefully acknowledges the receipt of an interesting collection of Lake Superior specimens from Bro. Theodore, C. S. C.
—Fare—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday—from Laporte to Indianapolis and return, only four dollars and a half. Avail yourself of the opportunity.
—The second competition in Christian Doctrine for the gold medal took place on last Sunday, in which W. J. McCarty, of Zionsville, Ind., came out first.
—No one should feel put out at the results of competition. Curious things happen sometimes. It is not always the best that get ahead, or the worst that get left.
—The most voracious individual in the refectory is also said to be the best-natured of the Collegiates. Truly an extraordinary combination of pre-eminent qualities.
—Prep. to Freshy: "What is a kaleidoscope?" "A collidoscope—ahem!—a collidoscope, my dear, is an instrument which enables us to view collisions on the railroad from a safe distance."
—Father Zahm, C. S. C., has lately received a number of beautiful galvanic and electro-magnetic apparatus, among others a large battery and the great electro-magnet, an account of which was given in a late issue.
—Miss Eliza Allen Starr, the distinguished art critic and author, has the thanks of a young gentleman of the Lemoine Literary Association for a donation which will serve for the corner-stone of the new Art Department of the Library.
—What do these Minims and ex-Minims mean? Do they wish to run off with everything in the shape of prizes? See to it, ye hundred and odd other Juniors, that that Nick Nelson, Coghlin, and Co., remain not your champions till the end of the year.
—To-morrow, the 2d Sunday of Advent, Missa di Angelis will be sung. 1st Vespers of the Immaculate Conception, p. 111, of the Vesperal. Next Monday, the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, Missa Regia will be sung. 2d Vespers of the Immaculate Conception, p. 111.
—The first three days of December are said to typify the weather for the three winter months. If so, December will be mild and balmy, with nearly the same, and February will begin with a little falling weather, but no severe frost will occur during the whole winter.
—We are glad to hear that many of the old students are to return to Notre Dame for the second session. Several have remained at home, fearing that the new buildings would be unhealthy. So far, thanks to a kind Providence, the sanitary condition of the students has never been better.
—Very Rev. President Corby and Rev. Father Condon made a flying visit to the farm on Tuesday. They were entertained by Rev. Father Ford with the warm-hearted hospitality so characteristic of him. Father Ford may be getting old, but a big heart is one of those things which years are powerless to change.
—We call the attention of two or three of our friends to these words of Abp. Vaughn: "There seems to be a subtle tendency in the mind of the present age towards infidelity—a secret lurking in the heart after pretenses for getting rid of a morality or religion which is a restraint on passions, curbs pride, and keeps man humble."
—The monster magnet has at length arrived and has been placed in Science Hall. A lecture will be given by Father Zahm, in which illustration of its great power will be given. All may look forward to next Thursday with the confidence of being much instructed and interested. None at least of our Senior students should fail to be present.
—The Museum is gradually becoming enriched with specimens donated by friends of the University. Father Corby, the resourceful Curator, is always grateful for favors received. He is indefatigable in his exertions to place his department on the same footing that it was before the fire, and for this he deserves the gratitude of all lovers of science.
—We see by the last number of the "Katholisches Wochenblatt," of Chicago, that one of our Notre Dame litterateurs has turned poet, and translated into German Father Farber's beautiful hymn "O Furest of Creatures," etc., which, as published in the "Wochenblatt" for the silver jubilee of the proclamation of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception, on the 8th instant.
—Our Holy Father Leo XIII, by a Brief dated Rome, September 20, grants a Plenary Indulgence to all who, being truly penitent, shall go to confession, receive Holy Communion, and devoutly visit a church and there pray for the intention of the Holy Father.
—Why did the Band hesitate to open the exercises on Tuesday evening? —The Minim department is in a most flourishing condition. The present teachers are without equal for their success in imparting knowledge to their young protégés. This is plainly
proved by the positions the boys take in the other departments when they are graduated from the Minims.

—We learn that the Indianapolis, Peru & Chicago Railway Co., whose advertisement may be seen elsewhere in our columns, will sell tickets at less than half-fare to Indianapolis and return, from all stations between Michigan City and Peru, on occasion of the Grand Army reunion and the special train to Indianapolis on the 9th of December. Tickets good on all regular trains December 8th and 9th, and returning until Dec. 10th.

—The Prof. of Physics lately showed us a number of delicate apparatus made for him by Mr. Buysse, the ingenious watch-maker of South Bend. Mr. Buysse is one of the best silversmiths in the country, as is attested by the number and variety of the orders for fine work he receives from far and near. Only a few days ago a piece of work, requiring more than ordinary skill, was sent him from Kansas. To all who patronize him we guarantee that he will give entire satisfaction.  

—The Columbians and Thespian gave a soiree dansante in Washington Hall on Saturday night. The most bewitching music was furnished by C aggiott's celebrated string band; so enticing, in fact, were the dulcet strains that the learned Soion, the dignified General, and the still-jointed Washingtonian found themselves whirling around the hall in the dizzy mazes of the waltz before they realized what had happened. The refectory, where they did ample justice to the escaloped oysters and mince pie set before them. The Preps, say the refectory, where they did ample justice to the escaloped oysters and mince pie set before them. The Preps, say

—The following, very slightly altered from the Yale Record, will perhaps do for Notre Dame:

There was a young student in chapel,  

Said "I think that a snug little nap'll Do me more good Than a sermon could.  

And his more eddy rose in the chapel.

There was a stern prefect behind him,  

In less than a second did he find  

Then he took out a book,  

With a sorrowful look,  

And a high note for Church he assigned.

—Quite an excitement reigned among the Preps. in the Junior study-hall on Wednesday evening. An old-fashioned spelling-bee was on the tape. The sides were captured by M. J. Burns, of the Sophomore Class, and A. Rock, of the Freshman. After a contest lasting nearly three quarters of an hour, the Burns side was declared victorious. Spelling down then began, and in a half-hour the Rock men were represented only by Master Nicholas Nelson, while the Burns side only J. A. Larson, S. Livingstone, D. Wiczet and J. A. Coghlin. Finally, A. Coghlin held the floor alone, and amid tremendous applause was declared entitled to the prize promised the winner.

—The Preps had a jolly time in their new recreation-room, which is one of the best in the classes of the course named—according to the best judges. Accompanied by Master Foster, called to see them with a large bag of apples, a basket of estables, and his pocket filled with checks, some blank and others marked “prize.” Each of the boys in turn drew a ticket; those drawing the prize-checks were given a share of the goodies, etc., and were greeted with uproarious applause by their less lucky companions, who laid great stress on the long-standing friendship that existed between themselves and the winners. As each boy had five or six draws, nearly every one received something. Several fortunate ones drew cards marked “oysters.” These went, with their kind Prefect, Brother Leander, to room last Sunday, when one of their friends, accompanied by M. J. Burns, of the Sophomore Class, and A. Rock, of the Freshman, found themselves whirling around amid tremendous applause was declared entitled to the prize promised the winner.  

A. C. Map, J. McNamara, J. Malone, E. Gooley, R. Adams  

—The students mentioned in this list are those who appear in the following list are those whose conduct during the past week has given entire satisfaction to the Faculty. They are placed in alphabetical order.

SUGGESTED EXAM A list of books of the following authors:  


Preparatory Course.

The names of students who appear in the following list are those whose conduct during the past week has given entire satisfaction to the Faculty. They are placed in alphabetical order.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.


The Preps had a jolly time in their new recreation-room, which is one of the best in the classes of the course named—according to the best judges. Accompanied by Master Foster, called to see them with a large bag of apples, a basket of estables, and his pocket filled with checks, some blank and others marked “prize.” Each of the boys in turn drew a ticket; those drawing the prize-checks were given a share of the goodies, etc., and were greeted with uproarious applause by their less lucky companions, who laid great stress on the long-standing friendship that existed between themselves and the winners. As each boy had five or six draws, nearly every one received something. Several fortunate ones drew cards marked “oysters.” These went, with their kind Prefect, Brother Leander, to the refectory, where they did ample justice to the escaloped oysters and mince pie set before them. The Preps, say they have no objection to other of their friends calling around, especially when they bring good things with them.

Books received by the Lemonnier Library during the week ending Dec. 6th: William of Malmesbury's Chronicles of the Kings of England, Translated by Sharpes; Sir Old English Chronicles, viz.: Asser's Life of Alfred, and the Chronicles of Edbelward, Gildas, Nennius, Geoffrey of Monmouth, and Richard of Cirencester; Catholic Quarterly Reeses, vol. 4; Catholic World, vol. 3; Life and Letters of John Stuart, M. J. Burns; W. W. Woodson; The English at the North Pole; Round the Moon; The Field of Ice; Hector Sassalac, or Travels and Adventures Through the Solar System; Five Weeks in a Balloon; Meridians, or The Adventures of Three Englishmen and Three Russians in South America, etc.; The Mysterious Island, or The Abandoned; From the Earth to the Moon in 97 Hours and 20 minutes; Tour of the World in Eighty Days; Michael Strogoff, or the Courier of the Czar; The Black Gold, or the Diamond Explorers; Dropped from the Clouds; A Voyage Round the World, Australia, South America, New Zealand; The Fur Country, or Seventy Degrees North Latitude; A Captain at Fifteen; Jane Eyre; Charlotte Bronte; Shirley; The Professor.

CLASS HONORS.

[The students mentioned in this list are those who have been the best in the classes of the course named—according to the competitions which are held monthly—Dorian or Senior Department.]

PREPARATORY COURSE.


THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.
**THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.**

**Roll of Honor.**

**SEM-MONTHLY REPORT OF THE ACADEMIC COURSE.**

### Michigan Central Railway

**Time Table—Nov. 16, 1879.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Day</th>
<th>Station</th>
<th>Time</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mall</td>
<td>Detroit</td>
<td>6:45 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mall</td>
<td>Jackson</td>
<td>6:50 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mall</td>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>7:10 a.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Woodruff’s Sleeping Aot) Parlor Coaches**

Special attention given to Hydraulic Engineering.

CHAS. H. ROCKWEIN, Agent, Detroit, Mich.


*GOING NORTH.*

Lv. Chicago—7:30 a.m. 12:28 a.m. 11:10 p.m.

"Baltimore—7:35 a.m. 12:38 a.m.

"Pittsburgh—7:40 a.m. 12:45 a.m.

"Palo Alto—7:45 a.m. 12:45 a.m.

"Cincinnati—7:50 a.m. 12:55 a.m.

"Cleveland—7:55 a.m. 12:55 a.m

"Columbus—7:57 a.m. 12:57 a.m.

"Dayton—7:59 a.m. 12:59 a.m.

**GOING SOUTH.**

Lv. Chicago—10:45 a.m. 1:00 a.m.

"Dayton—10:35 a.m. 1:00 a.m.

"Pittsburgh—10:20 a.m. 1:00 a.m.

"Cleveland—10:10 a.m. 1:00 a.m.

"Cincinnati—10:00 a.m. 12:50 a.m.

**Civil Engineers & Surveyors.**

C. M. PROCTOR, [of ’75], Civil Engineer of City and County of Elkhart. Office, 67 Main Street, Elkhart, Indiana. Special attention given to Hydraulic Engineering.

ARTHUR J. STACE, [of ’64], County Surveyor for St. Joseph County. South Bend, Ind.

### Indianapolis, Peru & Chicago RAILWAY

**Time Table, in Effect June 8, 1879.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No. 1</th>
<th>No. 2</th>
<th>No. 3</th>
<th>No. 4</th>
<th>No. 5</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Time</td>
<td>Fast Ex.</td>
<td>Pac Ex.</td>
<td>Night Ex.</td>
<td>Mall</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Peru, Indianapolis Express.**

Leave Peru 7:45 a.m.

Arrive Indianapolis 11:00 a.m.

**Woodruff’s Sleeping and Parlor Coaches Through to Indianapolis!**

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

Births $1.25. Chairs 50 and 25 cents, according to distance.

V. T. MAILOFF, Gen’l Manager, Indianapolis, Ind.

**The Cathedral Scholastic**

Weekly Newspapers.

**The AVE MARIA,** a Catholic journal devoted to the Blessed Virgin, published every Saturday at Notre Dame, Ind. Edited by a Priest of the Congregation of the Holy Cross. Subscription price, $3.50.

**Hotels.**

The Matterson House, Corner of Washington Ave. and Jackson Street, Chicago, Ill. All Notre Dame visitors to Chicago may be found at the Matterson.


Condensed Time Table, Nov. 10, 1879.

TRAINS LEAVE CHICAGO DEPOT, COR. CANAL AND MADISON STS. (West Side), ON ARRIVAL OF TRAINS FROM NORTH AND SOUTHWEST.

**GOING WEST.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No. 1</th>
<th>Fast Ex.</th>
<th>Pac Ex.</th>
<th>Night Ex.</th>
<th>Mall</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Pittsburgh,</td>
<td>Leave</td>
<td>11:45 P.M.</td>
<td>9:00 A.M.</td>
<td>1:59 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rochester,</td>
<td>12:55 A.M.</td>
<td>10:12 A.M.</td>
<td>9:55 A.M.</td>
<td>7:45 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alliance,</td>
<td>3:10 P.M.</td>
<td>12:50 P.M.</td>
<td>5:35 P.M.</td>
<td>11:00 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ossipee,</td>
<td>4:20 P.M.</td>
<td>12:56 P.M.</td>
<td>7:11 P.M.</td>
<td>12:50 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mansfield,</td>
<td>5:00 P.M.</td>
<td>1:40 P.M.</td>
<td>9:50 P.M.</td>
<td>7:11 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crestline,</td>
<td>Arrive</td>
<td>7:20 P.M.</td>
<td>5:15 P.M.</td>
<td>9:45 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forest,</td>
<td>Leave</td>
<td>7:50 A.M.</td>
<td>5:40 P.M.</td>
<td>9:55 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lima,</td>
<td>8:50 P.M.</td>
<td>5:49 P.M.</td>
<td>10:20 A.M.</td>
<td>12:53 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ft. Wayne,</td>
<td>11:50 A.M.</td>
<td>9:00 P.M.</td>
<td>12:50 A.M.</td>
<td>5:30 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plymouth,</td>
<td>8:50 A.M.</td>
<td>5:50 P.M.</td>
<td>12:50 P.M.</td>
<td>11:50 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chicago,</td>
<td>Arrive</td>
<td>7:00 P.M.</td>
<td>6:00 P.M.</td>
<td>7:30 P.M.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**GOING EAST.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No. 1</th>
<th>Fast Ex.</th>
<th>Pac Ex.</th>
<th>Night Ex.</th>
<th>Mall</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Chicago,</td>
<td>Leave</td>
<td>9:10 P.M.</td>
<td>6:25 P.M.</td>
<td>5:15 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plymouth,</td>
<td>8:45 P.M.</td>
<td>6:10 P.M.</td>
<td>5:15 P.M.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ft. Wayne,</td>
<td>8:54 P.M.</td>
<td>5:46 P.M.</td>
<td>5:40 P.M.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lima,</td>
<td>8:55 P.M.</td>
<td>5:40 P.M.</td>
<td>4:50 P.M.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forest,</td>
<td>9:15 P.M.</td>
<td>5:25 P.M.</td>
<td>3:30 P.M.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crestline,</td>
<td>Arrive</td>
<td>11:45 P.M.</td>
<td>5:55 P.M.</td>
<td>4:05 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crestline,</td>
<td>Leave</td>
<td>12:05 P.M.</td>
<td>7:15 P.M.</td>
<td>4:15 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mansfield,</td>
<td>12:35 P.M.</td>
<td>7:45 P.M.</td>
<td>4:35 P.M.</td>
<td>6:05 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Orrville,</td>
<td>12:35 P.M.</td>
<td>7:45 P.M.</td>
<td>4:35 P.M.</td>
<td>6:05 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alliance,</td>
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<td>8:00 P.M.</td>
<td>4:45 P.M.</td>
<td>6:05 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rochester,</td>
<td>8:30 P.M.</td>
<td>4:50 P.M.</td>
<td>6:00 A.M.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pittsburgh,</td>
<td>Arrive</td>
<td>11:45 P.M.</td>
<td>12:15 P.M.</td>
<td>4:15 P.M.</td>
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Trains Nos. 3 and 6 run Daily. Train No. 1 leaves Pittsburgh daily except Saturday. Train No. 4 leaves Chicago daily except Saturday. All others daily except Sunday.

This is the only Line that runs the celebrated Pullman Palace Cars from Chicago to Baltimore, Washington City, Philadelphia and New York without change. Through tickets for sale at all principal ticket offices at the lowest current rates.

F. F. MYERS, Gen’l Passenger Agent.
THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

THE SUN FOR 1880.

The Sun will deal with the events of the year 1880 in its own fashion, now pretty well understood by everybody. From January 1 until December 31 it will be conducted as a newspaper, written in the English language, and printed for the people.

As a newspaper, The Sun believes in getting all the news of the world promptly, and presenting it in the most intelligible shape—the shape that will enable its readers to keep well abreast of the sea, with the least unproductive expenditure of time. The greatest interest is, the least controlling its daily makeup. It now has a circulation very much larger than that of any other American newspaper, and enjoys an income which it is at all times prepared to spend liberally for the benefit of its readers.

People of all conditions of life and of all ways of thinking may read The Sun; and they all derive satisfaction of some sort from its columns, for they keep on buying and reading it.

In the coming year, 1880, The Sun will be more than ever its friends, because it believes that the only guide of policy should be common sense, inspired by genuine American principles and backed by honesty of purpose. For this reason it is, and will continue to be, absolutely independent of party, class, clique, organization or interest. It is for all, but none of it. It will continue to praise what is good and reproach what is evil, taking care that its language is to the point and plain, beyond the possibility of being misunderstood. It is influenced by motives that do not appear on the surface; it has no opinions to sell, save those which may be had by any purchaser with two cents. It hates injustice and rascality even more than it hates unnecessary words. It abhors frauds, pities fools, and deprecates nincompoops of every species.

It will continue throughout the year 1880 to classify the first class, instruct the second, and discontinue the third. All honest men, with honest convictions, whether sound or mistaken, are its friends. And The Sun will be bold in telling its friends and about its friends whenever occasion arises for plain speaking.

These are the principles upon which The Sun will be conducted during the year to come.

The year 1880 will be one in which no patriotic American can afford to close his eyes to public affairs. It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of the political events which it has, or the necessity of resolve on the part of every citizen who desires to preserve the Government that the founders gave us. The debates and acts of Congress, the utterances of the President, the exciting contests of the Republican and Democratic parties, now nearly equal in strength throughout the country, the varying drift of public sentiment, will all bear directly and effectively upon the twenty-fourth Presidential election, to be held in November.

Four years ago an Administration, which would preserve the Union, was thwarted by an abominable conspiracy, the promoters and beneficiaries of which still hold the offices they stole. The crime of 1876 be repeated in 1880? The past decade of years opened with a corrupt, extravagant, and insolent Administration intrenched at Washington. The Sun did something toward dissipating the gang and breaking its power. The same men are now intriguing to restore their leader and themselves to places from which they were driven. The necessity of resolute vigilance on the part of every citizen who desires to preserve the Government that the founders gave us.

J. MISH
Keeps the Best Line of
CIGARS, TOBACCO
and
SMOKERS' ARTICLES
IN THE CITY.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF COSTUMES ALWAYS ON HAND.

ODD FELLOWS' BLOCK,
(South Bend, Ind.)

St. Mary's Academy,

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All orders for The Scholastic Annual should be addressed to the publisher,

J. A. LYONS
Notre Dame P. O., Ind.
UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

The New Notre-Dame.

MAIN BUILDINGS

THIS UNIVERSITY was founded in 1842, by the Congregation of the Holy Cross, under the direction of Very Rev. E. Sorin, and was chartered by the Legislature of the State of Indiana in 1844, with power to confer all the usual degrees. The buildings are on an eminence near two small picturesque lakes of pure spring water, in the midst of the fine and healthy farming region of the St. Joseph Valley, and scarcely a mile from the river. The College can easily be reached from all parts of the United States and Canada by means of three great trunk lines of railway—the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, the Chicago and Lake Huron, and the Great Western and Michigan Central; the first two passing within a mile of the College grounds, and the last connecting at Niles with the recently-built railway between that place and South Bend, which runs within a half mile of the College. At the Michigan Southern Railroad depot, South Bend, omnibuses or private conveyances can be obtained.

The buildings are well adapted for the purposes for which they were erected. The Study-Halls, Class-Rooms, Dining-Rooms, Sleeping Apartments and Recreation-Halls are commodious, and capable of giving accommodation to five hundred resident students.

The Education given at Notre Dame is calculated to form both the heart and intellect of the students. Every attention is given to their moral and religious culture. Every day the students have an opportunity of attending classes where they may acquire a knowledge of Christian Doctrine. Twice a week, lectures and instructions on religious topics are delivered to all the students together. Finally, a regular course of Dogmatic Theology is established in the University for the benefit of the more advanced students, who may desire to enter the world having their minds stored not only with profane science but also with what is much more important—a thorough knowledge of their religion. The religious instruction is, of course, confined to Catholic students. The intellectual training is carried on with care and diligence by the officers and Professors of the University. The best systems of teaching are adopted, and the best authors for each branch selected; so that no pains are spared to secure the objects which the University has in view as an educational institution.

Terms greatly reduced.

Catalogues giving full particulars, will be sent free on application to the President.