The Rainbow of Hope.

BY ARCHBISHOP HUGHES.

[The following stanzas are from the pen of one whose memory will always be held in veneration by American Catholics—the late Archbishop Hughes. The great prelate is familiar to the present generation as one of the most vigorous prose-writers of the age; but to many it will be a revelation to learn that he occasionally paid court to the poetic muse. And yet, some of the productions of his earlier days show that he possessed poetic ability of no mean order, which, had his subsequent career but afforded him leisure to cultivate it, might have won for him distinction in a sphere different from that for which he seemed so peculiarly fitted. "The Rainbow of Hope" has been published but once, in the journal of the New York Cathedral Fair. The manuscript is still in the possession of the venerable Father McAleer, pastor of St. Columba's Church, one of the schoolmates of the great Archbishop at Emmitsburg. Father McAleer is one of the survivors—and by no means the least distinguished one—of that heroic age of American Catholicity which has given us the Hugheses, McCloskeys, Loughlins, Purcells, and many other prominent members of the hierarchy. A ripe scholar, accomplished gentleman, and zealous priest, Notre Dame has had reason to appreciate the interest which he takes in the cause of Catholic education, as the writer of these lines has had occasion to appreciate his kindness of heart.—Ed. SCHOLASTIC.

It is Hope that creates the aurora of bliss
On the hills of Futurity gleaming,
To attract weary man through a bleak world like this,
Where Happiness lives but in seeming.
For when man was expelled from the garden of love,
"While Happiness saw and forsook him.
And Innocence fled to the angels above,
Hope pitied the pilgrim and took him.
The sharp-piercing thorn and the thistle are spread
Where the outcast of Eden reposes.
But Hope makes the pillow so soft to his head
That he slumbers—and dreams but of roses.
He awakens to woe: but she wipes off the tears
That are sadly though silently stealing.
And points to a day through the vista of years.
The Holy and Just One revealing.
When the rainbow appeared, dove-eyed Mercy was there
To soften each hue that arrayed it,
'Twas a beacon of joy in the land of despair,
But Hope was the seraph that made it.

Man wistfully gazed—and his grief-stricken heart
Was soothed into much resignation.
The tear that had gathered forgot to depart,
For joy was infused through creation.
And hence while fond Hope leads us on through life's way
Tho' still disappointed with sorrow.
We sweeten our cup of affliction to-day
With the bliss we desire for to-morrow.

A Trip to Jerusalem.

LEAVES FROM AN UNPUBLISHED JOURNAL.

(Continued.)

Abdullah and two officers having ridden ahead and reached Nazareth in the afternoon, had bespoke accommodation for the party in the Monastery of the Annunciation, and here we found Abdullah with a huge black bottle of anniseed, from which he welcomed each comer with a stiff dram and promises of a good supper and bed in a short time—for which he would have got three cheers had we been anywhere else than within the walls of a monastery.

Just as our appetites were about to get the better of our patience, a smoking supper was placed on extemporised tables in the lobby; the bill of fare consisted of boiled rice and vegetables, drenched with beef gravy, boiled macaroni, baked meats and plenty of table wine, and the way we cleaned out the trenchers did really astonish the natives, and the wine was decanted in a manner which would have gladdened the heart of every vinedresser throughout the length and breadth of the land. Mattresses having been laid out on the floors of three rooms, the whole party soon sought for "Nature's sweet restorer.

The rain continued during the night and for the three following days without any abatement, flooding the plains and rendering our further progress a questionable undertaking. Notwithstanding the rain, we rambled through the village and suburbs of Nazareth, and found it but another Kaffa on a large scale. The only houses having anything like a civilized appearance were those dedicated to the service of God and those occupied by the clergy. The others were of a very primitive construction, built of the undressed stones from the hills, mud supplying the place of mortar, and covering the roof about a foot thick. The major part of the village would not bear comparison to the meanest of our out-houses at home, and being situated in a hollow of the hills, the streets during the heavy rains were like common sewers in a bad state of repair. The owners of these "mud edifices" looked so lazy and filthy, that
"Each kindred brute might bid them blush for shame."

The shops were but mere dog-kennels, and copper coinage
sufficed to liquidate the commercial transactions of their proprietors. The only silver coin, apparently, in circulation was equivalent to fifteen cents of our money, but of such value did these coins appear in the eyes of the Nazarenes, that the married ladies of the village proclaimed the fortune they had brought their husbands by sporting the whole amount of their dowry in a chain of them worn round the face; so that, in Nazareth, the happy husbands have at one glance a comprehensive view of the better half of their earthly treasures. Mahomet's followers were decidedly in the minority, and the principles of the Roman Catholic faith were professed by the majority of the villagers. Here, as elsewhere, the creed of the great unwashed—the rag, tag, and bobtail of the Nazarenes—consisted of one word, "Bulhlaheish," which from morning till night assailed our ears at every turn. It was alike the watchword of the merchant and the catchword of the beggar, the salutation from a fellow-passenger in the street, and the valedictory request of the heathen who blacked your boots; and under the transmogrification of "Buck¬
cheese" became quite a byeword among the party. The word was applied to essentially to extort charity, but its true meaning implies a present, a keepsake, or a something into the bargain.

Chapels have been erected to mark the spots where the remarkable events took place which are recorded in Sacred History, and the Chapel of the Annunciation is erected over the place where the Blessed Virgin Mary sat when the angel appeared to her, and told her she would conceive and bear a Son. It has a very plain but substantial appear¬
ance, and is situated within an inner court, on the opposite street from the monastery of the same name— and is surrounded by store-rooms and offices, occupied as the "Farmacia" and "Frateria"—Laboratory and Community rooms. The internal fittings were similar to those of the chapel on Mt. Carmel. The floors were paved with the same diamond-shaped stones, and the walls were hung with embroidered tapestry, very much faded in color, on which we could barely trace the outlines of some scriptural representations.

The altar and the organ gallery occupied nearly the whole centre of the room, leaving two alley-ways on each side. The priests and choir were distinctly heard, but entirely concealed from view, and in the unoccupied corners confession boxes were placed, which in more western coun¬
tries would have been taken for sedan chairs, so similar they were in appearance. In one of these sat an old monk with shaven crown and cowl thrown back, vehe.

Cana of Galilee is a small village about five miles distant from Nazareth; but from the bad state of the roads, and the unceasing rain, the distance appeared much longer, and was altogether a very uncomfortable journey. A chapel, similar in appearance to that of Nazareth, is built near, and the ruins of a chapel still stands over the spot where the marriage ceremony was performed, and the fountain from which the water was procured is still to be seen about 300 yards in the rear.

On our return to Nazareth, we were told that the officers had made up their minds to return to Kinsa as soon as the country was passable,—which was, of course, to the whole party, very mortifying intelligence. Some vented their spleen on Abdullah—who, they thought, kept us in grand in the rich, swelling strains of the music, and the solemn recitation of the Rosary of the Blessed Virgin, together with the sacred associations of the spot, which made one linger and dream of its ancient sanctity, thus preserved in our day, and still to be perpetuated among future generations.

The Blessed Virgin's Well is about an eighth of a mile from the village. Here another chapel and also a school are erected. It is surrounded by a wall, on the outside of which the surplus water in the well finds an outlet, and here the matrons and maids still resort to draw water, which they carry away in stone jars, on their heads, balancing them with the greatest ease; and here also the household linen is brought to be washed, and bleached on the surrounding slopes.

We next visited the Mount of Temptation—the high mount into which the devil carried Christ and showed Him all the kingdoms of the earth; and also the precipice over which the Jews intended to throw Christ when He disappeared from their midst. The latter is a flat table spot, on the side of the hill facing the plains of Esdraelon; it would have afforded standing room for about 20 persons, and two flat boulders about nine inches thick, standing on end, form a sort of parapet. On looking over, a casual obser¬

we had made up our minds to return to Kinsa as soon as the country was passable,—which was, of course, to the whole party, very mortifying intelligence. Some vented their spleen on Abdullah—who, they thought, kept us in
Rowe was, however, called to the bar, and there lay before him in that profession great prospects of advancement, but the drift of his genius tended in another direction. "The poet born" seems ever irresistibly driven to sing.

Young Rowe found more delight and charms in Euripides, Sophocles and Æschylus than in the, to him, musty parchments and crude legal records of antiquity. The beauties of Shakespeare and Milton so deeply impressed him as to inspire him with an aversion for everything but the enchantments of poetry and the drama. In abandoning the profession of the law he relinquished bright prospects, for he had in the person of Sir George Treby, Lord Chief Justice of Common Pleas, a patron who was able and willing to further his advancement.

The first dramatic effort of our author was "The Ambitious Step-mother," which he produced when only twenty-five years of age. It is remarkable that in no other of his plays does he display so much elevation of thought and sentiment. It has much fire and energy, yet it seems to lack that admirable judgment displayed in all his other works. This same play called from Mr. Wellwood a high eulogium. "The purity of the language," he says, "the justness of his characters, the noble elevation of the sentiments were all of them admirably adapted to the stage."

His next tragedy was "Tamerlane," in which he aimed at a parallel between King William and Tamerlane, between whom no very striking resemblance can be detected by many in our day. The glorious ambition of Tamerlane to break asunder the chains of enslaved nations and to free mankind from the encroachments of lawless power, are painted in colors the most lively, and at the same time most amiable.

The following year, 1703, appeared one of the most finished of his performances. The domestic nature of the plot, and the harmonious language in which it is developed, give to this play a charm which causes it to be retained on the stage even to the present day. "The Fair Penitent" was dedicated to the Duchess of Ormond. The character of Sciolto is strongly marked, and the amiable Horatio is not less forcibly portrayed. Another of his plays, which has now disappeared, is "Ulysses." It is to be regretted that we have lost this, as, to judge from the comments it excited, it conveyed a moral extremely suitable at the present day. The admirable example of conjugal fidelity of Penelope would bring a blush to the face of many who have, in addition to that contract, so inviolably sacred, received also a Sacrament. The same play called from Mr. "Wellwood a high eulogium. "The purity of the language," he says, "the justness of his characters, the noble elevation of the sentiments were all of them admirably adapted to the stage."

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The last plays of Mr. Rowe were "Lady Jane Grey" and "Phaedra and Hippolitus." The latter is a play almost devoid of passion, but the versification to some extent makes up for this defect. In this respect it is inimitable. In the words of a modern poet, we may say of it that "not the character but the poet speaks." As an example of the versification of the dramas of Rowe, we may reproduce a few verses of a classical imitation as a specimen of his style. It is a translation from the third book of Horace, and exhibits much ability.

"Hail, gentle cask whose venerable head
With hoary down and ancient dust o'erspread
Proclaims that since the vine first brought thee forth
The wretch who pressed beneath a load of cares,
And lab'ring with continual woes despairs.
Old age has added to thy worth.
Whether the sprightly jubes thou dost contain
Or senseless noise and lawdness move,
Or sleep, the cure of these and every other pain.

The wretch who pressed beneath a load of cares,
And lab'ring with continual woes despairs,
If thy kind warmth does his child's sense invade
From earth he rears his drooping head.
Revised by thee he ceases now to mourn.
His flying cares give way to haste,
And to the god resigns his breast.
Where hopes of better days and better things return."

Rowe also published an edition of the works of Shakespeare to which he prefixed a life in which he shows much erudition and research. Some time after he added to this edition a preface. He deserves much credit also for his translation in verse of Quillet's "Callipedia" and Lucan's "Pharsalia." For three years under the Duke of Queennbury he held the office of Secretary of State. At the death of his patron he gave up the office and devoted the remainder of his time to literature. An anecdote is related of this period of his life which it may not be uninteresting to mention. He waited on the Earl of Oxford one day, and was asked if he understood Spanish? He answered in the negative, but assured the Earl that in a short time he would be able to understand and speak it. Of course he thought he was going to be named for some office. He retired into solitude, and in a few months returned giving an account of his diligence. His lordship now asked him if he knew it thoroughly, and received an answer in the affirmative. "How happy you are," said he, "that he thought he was going to be named for some office. He waited on the Earl of Oxford one day, and was asked if he understood Spanish? He answered in the negative, but assured the Earl that in a short time he would be able to understand and speak it. Of course he thought he was going to be named for some office. He retired into solitude, and in a few months returned giving an account of his diligence. His lordship now asked him if he knew it thoroughly, and received an answer in the affirmative. "How happy you are," said he, "that he thought he was going to be named for some office. He waited on the Earl of Oxford one day, and was asked if he understood Spanish? He answered in the negative, but assured the Earl that in a short time he would be able to understand and speak it. Of course he thought he was going to be named for some office. He retired into solitude, and in a few months returned giving an account of his diligence. His lordship now asked him if he knew it thoroughly, and received an answer in the affirmative. "How happy you are," said he, "that he thought he was going to be named for some office. He waited on the Earl of Oxford one day, and was asked if he understood Spanish? He answered in the negative, but assured the Earl that in a short time he would be able to understand and speak it. Of course he thought he was going to be named for some office. He retired into solitude, and in a few months returned giving an account of his diligence. His lordship now asked him if he knew it thoroughly, and received an answer in the affirmative. "How happy you are," said he, "that
tion of the inhabitants against the Indian depredations in the then Territory of Mississippi, and was afterwards major of the territorial militia, and served until the year 1814. He further continued in the military service with the rank of lieutenant-colonel, and commanded an expedition up the Mississippi River against the Indians. In the year 1818, he was commissioned Major of the United States Rangers, and on the 4th of March, 1833, was promoted Colonel of the first United States Dragoons. In the Black Hawk war he served with distinction and courage. When the Ter-

ritory of Wisconsin was organized, President Jackson appointed Col. Dodge its Governor, and he continued its Governor until 1841.

Gomer Dodge was elected delegate to Congress from Wisconsin and served in that capacity until 1845. He was again in 1844 appointed governor of that territory until 1847. When Wisconsin was admitted as a State he was elected United States Senator, and in 1851 was re-elected Senator until 1857. Governor Dodge was in figure tall, strong and muscular, of dignified deportment, and a bold and brave man. For half a century he served his country in various capacities with distinction and usefulness. His life and character in the civil and military fields has become a part of the history of the West. Governor Henry Dodge died the 19th of June, 1867, much regretted by the people; he died and was buried west of the Mississippi—at Burlington, Iowa.

AUGUSTUS C. DODGE,

his son, was born June 2, 1813, in the town of St. Gene-
view, Mo. He is a tall, well-formed person, stands erect, and bears the character of a courteous gentleman, and is remarkable for sobriety and punctuality in his relations with mankind. In boyhood he aided his father in different occupations. He married a Miss Clara Hertick, a daughter of Professor Joseph Hertick, who had established an educational academy in St. Genevieve County about the year 1819; he was a native of Switzerland, a rife scholar and taught the French, German and English languages. Senator Dodge after his marriage removed to Iowa, where, in a short time, he gained the confidence and esteem of the people by his integrity and generous impulses. He represented Iowa as a delegate to Congress from 1840 to 1848. Senator Dodge acquired reputation for close attention to his public duties and devotion to the interests of his constituents. The Legislature of Iowa elected him United States Senator, and he served in that capacity from 1845 to 1855. At the same period could be witnessed the two Dodges, father and son, occupying seats in the Senate, representing two sister States, Wisconsin and Iowa, united by blood and advocating the same principles, as in the case of the two Adames. What a remarkable coincidence and beautiful spectacle presented to the statesmen of the world! It forces us back to the pages of Grecian and Roman his-

The Art, Music and Literature.

—Anthony Trollope, who recently published a small vol-

ume on Caesar, is said to be engaged on a more elaborately

ded work, with Cicero for subject.

—Poe's preceptor, Prof. Clarke of Baltimore, now 93

years of age, describes the poet while his pupil at Rich-

mond, in 1820, as "a boy with very pretty eyes and hair,

and rather an effeminate face."

—Mr. George Augustus Sala received a thousand pounds

on leaving England, for his volume of American travels, and

will receive another payment on its announcement. This

work has been offered the seat in Parliament for Brighton at the

next election, but, like his friend Dickens, he has no politi-
cal ambition.

—The late Bayard Taylor, writing before Victor Em-

manuel's seizure of Rome, said: "The city of Rome has

more free public schools than New York, in proportion to

her population, and what is still better, a larger proportion

of children attend them."

—The death of Mgr. Gaume, who long ago attained a

world-wide celebrity on account of the many excellent

works that came from his pen, took place in Paris, on the 19th of November. Mgr. Gaume had been totally blind for some years, and nevertheless continued his literary labors. "Regrettao in pace!"

—The London World says that the reason why express

search has been ordered to be made in Zululand for the

Prince Imperial's watch is that, attached to the chain, his

highness wore that relic—a fragment of the true Cross—

which belonged to Charlemagne, came in the hands of the

first Napoleon, and was always worn by the late Emperor.

—The Board of Directors of the Musical Protective Un-

ion came to the conclusion last Friday that the musicians

of the Fifth Avenue Theatre could play for the terms origi-

nally agreed upon, as "Pinhoefer was not a comic opera but merely a musical extravaganza." One man, styling himself a musician, thought "Pinoefer" to be nothing more than an English "Mulligan Guard Chowder." The Union then beat the "ungrateful artists," after stirring up re-

bellion against a manager, with such suave acquirements for their reprehensible conduct.—American Art Journal.

—We learn from the American Art Journal that the twenty-three compositions sent in to compete for the prize of $1000 offered by the Musical Festival Association are already in the hands of the judges. According to the terms of the circular, announcing the competition, the names of the authors are as yet a profound secret. The competition was confined to a work for solos, orchestra and chorus, which should last not half an hour. There was no pre-

scription as to style or content for choirs of subjects, and a great variety has been found in these particulars. Among the titles we notice "The Bells," adapted to Poe's poem, and "The Golden Legend," a cantata after Longfellow.

—A new edition of the "Lyra Apostolica"—a collection of poems, by Cardinal Newman and a few friends—first published more than forty years ago, has recently been issued. These poems were written under peculiar circumstances, as related by the Cardinal himself, in his "Apo-

stolic Controversy." Of the two volumes, one of which belonged to Charlemagne, came into the hands of the highness wore that relic—a fragment of the true Cross—

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first Napoleon, and was always worn by the late Emperor.

—Two volumes containing nearly a thousand pages of

Charles Dickens's correspondence, have recently been pub-

lished. By many admirers of the novelist's unquestion-

able genius, the publication of these letters will be greatly

deplored. It is claimed that they will materially lower the

estimate in which Dickens has hitherto been held as a

man. One reviewer says of them that they are devoid of

loftiness, idealism, or disinterestedness, and show only

a selfish, narrow, and petulant character. Many of them

are especially offensive to Americans, since they afford

new evidence—if any were needed—that while enjoying

to the full the hospitality lavished upon him on this side

of the Atlantic, he was privately reviling and belittling his

hosts. A narrow, abusive, coarse and selfish spirit seems
to pervade the whole correspondence. "He is occasion-

ally affectionate, in a formal and stiff way, to those who belong
to him, and he loves them enough to do him favors; but all the time he is petty, waspish, dis-

satisfied and querulous." As these letters are edited by

Dickens's sister-in-law and his eldest daughter, the responsi-

bility of lowering the estimate in which he hitherto

been held will rest with them.
Mr. Edison's electric-light machine is said to be perfected at last. Heretofore we have refrained from making more than a passing record of the rumors concerning Mr. Edison's lamp with his electric machinery, but a recent article following from the New York Sun gives some assurance of his success:

If the inventor's prophecies are fulfilled, it is very safe to say that the electric light of the future is at hand. In a few months, not one, but command such universal attention that as which is to be held in Menlo Park, N. J. Then is promised that long-looked for achievement, a lamp, which he believes will give sufficient light. On Christmas eve the "Wizard of Menlo Park," Thomas A. Edison, will illuminate all the buildings in the most important cities in which he has worked. To him the wires have been run from house to house, and connected threaten with his laboratory. The illumination will be by means of what might be called electric jets, but which, more properly speaking, are small spirals of platinum and iodium in a state of incandescence in a vacuum. The dynamo-electric machine, whence the current is generated, is already set up in the laboratory. One of these, having a power of forty horse power, will generate sufficient electricity for one hundred and sixty lights, each of 16-candle power, which is the measurement of electric intensity, and thus, as extraordinary advantages be the extreme temperatures may be seen on Christmas day in Menlo Park of electric lights toned down to the intensity of gas jets. In a few days Mr. Edison will wire the electric jets, so called, upon the gas burners in the several houses. Instead of running the wires that are to transmit the current through the gas pipes, as is his intention, he will run them through this city, for the occasion he will lay the wires along the pipes.

"I shall send invitations far and wide," said Mr. Edison, last week, "for I have the plan of introducing, and what has been considered as visionary and impossible has been accomplished. The thing is done. I have protected it in this country and every considerable country in Europe. That is to say, there are only a few unimportant parts of Europe yet remaining unoccupied, and these will be before the advent of the holidays. You may compete with him that created hydrogen. Let the gas companies reduce their price, and then it reduces again, for it is well known they can still do this and make profits, and therefore make a large profit.

The methods and steps by which Mr. Edison claims to have accomplished the undertaking that had its inception in the Christmases in Ansonia, Conn., is now for the first time made public. When Mr. Edison received from Ansonia the Wallace dynamo-electric machine, or the telephonoscope, as Mr. Wallace calls it, he at once began his experiments. The amount of power recovered in the second machine was so incommen- surable with the original power applied to the first machine, and transparency of the wires was so extraordinary, he decided in June last that the two machines were one. Then Mr. Edison experimented upon the Gramme, the Brush, and the Siemens machines. These were better, but still the light was insufficient. Mr. Edison was at once left upon this track upon which scientists have been toiling for years with unvarying results, and struck out into fields altogether new. Instead of the field magnets in these machines, he substitutes field magnets, and charges the field magnet by means of a separate machine. The batteries of these generators are charged by means of a Faradic machine. It does not require more than a minute to charge the immense magnets. The internal resistance of the armature is only one half ohm.

Mr. Edison's new generator differs essentially from the Gramme, Siemens, Brush, and Wallace machines. The field magnets are about fifty-four inches high, and weigh one thousand pounds. The magnet cores are of wrought iron. They are six inches in diameter, and thirty-six inches long. They are mounted upon heavy cast-iron blocks, ten and one half inches thick, and nine inches wide, and are connected at top by a wrought-iron yoke six inches high and seven inches wide. The cores are wound with three layers of No. 10 cotton-covered wire, the ends of which are connected with binding-posts. The armature, revolving in a cylindrical space between the poles of the field magnet, consists of a wooden cylinder mounted on a 13/4-inch shaft, and having attached to its ends are vulcanized fibre disks having their peripheries notched by the polarities of the field magnet, consists of a wooden cylinder mounted on a 13/4-inch shaft, and having attached to its ends are vulcanized fibre disks having their peripheries notched by the polarities.

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Thus, as it may be seen, Mr. Edison began at the foundation. At first he hoped that the machine already in the market would at least furnish him its sufficient power, and he so ex-
especially intended. The University of Michigan should give two monthly papers a handsome support, and will do so if the students are true to their own interests. The new paper gives a field for literary labor to many who perhaps could not obtain space in the older one.

New Publications.

—Two new books from the Catholic Publication Society Co. came to hand too late for notice this week; namely, the story of "Pearl," by Miss Kathleen O'Meara, and a collection of "Five Minute-Sermons," by the Paulist Fathers.

—We have received from that indefatigable composer, Prof. Singenberger, a pamphlet of new music, namely, "The Four Antiphons of the Blessed Virgin," under a neat blue cover. The arrangement, as explained on the cover, for Four Antiphons of the Blessed Virgin," under a neat blue cover. The arrangement, as explained on the cover, for soprano and alto, with basso ad lib. There is an accommodation for organ or melody. The pieces are not difficult, are of a smooth and melifluous character, and their special arrangement will make them very acceptable in two places usually difficult to accommodate—namely, choirs composed exclusively of females, and boy choirs, as well as being adapted to mixed choirs. This of itself shows much tact on the composer's part, and that he understands the wants that must need supplying. For this we feel sure he will have the thanks of many. The collection is for sale in New York, by Pustet and Fischer, in Chicago by Milhauer & Behrle, in St. Louis by Herder, and in Milwaukee by Rohlfiug & Co.

College Gossip.

—Harvard has a bicycle club.
—Oberlin has a new telegraph department.
—Bates College has a floating debt of $56,000.
—Rutgers has conferred the degree of Ph. D. on T. A. Brown, the inventor—Queen's College Journal.
—Prof. Von Holst, of Freiburg, Germany, declines the invitation to the chair of History at Johns Hopkins University.

"Sic transit gloria Monday," as the president said when the Seniors scored five flunks out of a possible nine.

—Card-playing and the use of tobacco are forbidden at Oberlin.

—Two hundred of the two hundred and fifty colleges in this country publish papers.

—Rutgers has conferred the degree of Ph. D. on T. A. Brown, the inventor—Queen's College Journal.
—Prof. von Holst, of Freiburg, Germany, declines the invitation to the chair of History at Johns Hopkins University.

"Sic transit gloria Monday," as the president said when the Seniors scored five flunks out of a possible nine.

—Card-playing and the use of tobacco are forbidden at Oberlin.

—A Columbia Senior posted on the bulletin board a notice offering for sale a set of Junior text-books—Oberlin Beeview.

—The students will avail themselves of the opportunities afforded in the college press which in the main are strongly opposed to co-education, and keeps up a warm discussion with the Faculty about the matter. The Acts men have, in our opinion, a level head. On general principles, we would not have a sister of ours mingling in class with young men who were perfect strangers to her, and with whose character she was not acquainted. The Oberlin Review gives in its last number a page of quotations on co-education from the college press which in the main are strongly opposed to the innovation.

Society Notes.

—The 19th regular meeting of the St. Edward Literary Club was held on Wednesday, Dec. 17th. L. Brehmer and W. Fitzpatrick read essays. Declamations were delivered by M. Buchmeier and T. O'Hara.

—The 20th regular meeting of the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary was held Wednesday. Visitors present were: Rev. Father Condon and Messers. A. M. Kirch, and T. McNamara, C. S. C. Essays were read by A. Spangler, C. Brehmer and T. Victory. Rev. Father Condon favored the Sodality with an excellent and instructive discourse.

—A very interesting meeting of the Columbia Literary and Debating Club was held in Columbia Hall, on Tuesday evening 16 inst. Rev. Father Condon honored the Society with his presence. The debate, "Resolved, That Irish Nationality is not virtually dead," was ably conducted by Mr. J. Bliss on the affirmative and Mr. Sommers on the negative. Mr. Wathan read an essay upon the merits of which he was elected a member of the Club.
The attention of the Alumni of the University of Notre Dame, and others, is called to the fact that the NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC has now entered upon the THIRTEENTH year of its existence, and presents itself anew as a candidate for the favor and support of the many old friends who have heretofore lent it a helping hand.

THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC contains: choice Poetry, Essays, and the current Art, Musical and Literary Gossip of the day.

Editorials on questions of the day, as well as on subjects connected with the University of Notre Dame.

Personal Gossip concerning the whereabouts and the success of former students.

All the weekly local news of the University, including the names of those who have distinguished themselves during the week by their excellence in class and by their general good conduct.

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The Lecture.

A lecture was delivered in Phelan Hall on Saturday evening, Dec. 13th, on the subject of electro-magnetism. The lecturer after a few general remarks on electricity and magnetism, briefly alluded to Oersted's discovery, and called attention to a few of the remarkable consequences by which it had been followed. A comparison was then instituted between some of the most powerful electro-magnets that have as yet been made, and the rank to which the monster magnet lately added to the Cabinet of Physics is entitled was assigned. Many experiments were made illustrating the subject; nails, iron filings, horseshoes, etc., were for a time in active demand, and many of the younger members of the audience received happiness enough to last till the Christmas holidays by having their pocket-knives magnetized. The most interesting feature of the lecture was, of course, the experiments, tending to show the great power of the "big magnet." The fruitless efforts of two robust Seniors, armed with a crow-bar, to remove the armature, excited great hilarity, which was in no way diminished by the strenuous exertions of two equally-bodied Juniors to force a bar of iron between the poles of the magnet. At the close, the lecturer was greeted with prolonged applause. At the next scientific entertainment a more powerful battery will be used, when it is expected that experiments even more interesting will be performed.

Christmas.

Time in its revolving course has led us on through the varied scenes and incidents, with all their accompanying joys and sorrows, of another year almost complete. The fast fading year, however, seems to stop as it realizes its fast approaching end, and following the example of its long line of ancestors, arouses its weakening energies and strength, determined at least, while yet it lives, to spread abroad throughout the world, rich joys and precious blessings with such a generous hand, rendering its few remaining days a season of such universal happiness, that it may hope to have, even though it will be forced to say farewell, and step out into the mysterious Never to return, the consolation of a long and kind remembrance in the hearts of all mankind. Its aim is surely well directed; for what foundation there may have been for this charge in the past, but when we are privileged to hear a really fine Quatette at the last exhibition—there are very few who show any lack of appreciation for it.

A copy of Maurice F. Egan's promised book of poems, the proceeds of which the author has been generous enough to devote to the rebuilding of the University of Notre Dame, comes to hand as our first pages are making ready for the press, and we open them in order to announce its reception. We hope to be able to present a more extended notice in our next issue. "FAEULIDES" is a very handsome volume of 38 pages, 12mo., printed from clear type on plate paper, is neatly bound, and, altogether, reflects infinite credit on the publishers, Peter F. Cunningham & Son, of 817 Arch St., Phila. The price, we understand, is $1. This is the handsomest book we have seen lately, and is very suitable for a Christmas or New Years' gift. Send for a copy.

A Time Honored Custom.

Among the various customs of merry Christmas there is one in which the boys take particular pleasure, and of which we would speak. It is that of striving, upon meeting a friend or companion, to salute him with the expression "Christmas gift!" before he is able to do the same, and thereby, as the custom prescribes, to become entitled to some little gift from him. The custom probably derives its origin from the fact that gifts are supposed to be plentiful on this day, and it serves besides to keep every one lively to see who can "catch" the other. Now, the SCHOLASTIC likes to assist in keeping up these good old customs, and knowing that a great number of our boys will be far away from us upon the day itself, we find ourselves forced to anticipate the time a little, in order to "catch" them. Therefore, to those leaving, we would most vociferously exclaim "Christmas gift!" and if you would like a suggestion, of what will be an appropriate gift, we would say, let each bring back some new subscribers; these can be secured among your friends without a great deal of exertion, and will be a valuable present to us. We do not, however, desire to appear greedy in the least; and, therefore, to show that your efforts will be appreciated by us, we shall have waiting for the one who brings us the longest list, a handsome present, and one which we know the recipient will consider a full reward for his endeavors.
attendant scenes of merriment and joy? None, to be sure. For in the glorious festival, now so near, that of the Nativity of our Divine Saviour, we see the celebration of a mystery so infinitely sublime, so sweet to the heart of the faithful, consummated but for our own true happiness, and by its very nature so suggestive of joy and gladness, that its annual commemoration has been retained in the Church since the time of the Apostles as an event of rapturous delight, and has been handed down to us from generation to generation, marked with the various festivities peculiar to the ages through which it has passed, and to enumerate which a volume would be needed, but all expressive of the same great joy experienced upon the occasion.

Far from dying out or becoming lukewarm, the spirit of this glorious Feast seems to have been rendered by time in fact more universal and more animated; it seems to have been but enlivened by the many attacks of those who would, forsooth, have reformed its celebration by wiping out its characteristic merriment or jovial pastimes; and strengthened by the cruel assaults of the cold-hearted materialist, who would deny the slightest reason for a festival—yes, crush the very object of its joy—until we find it at the present day the festival of festivals, the most anxiously-awaited and gladly greeted throughout the world, not only for the joys of its religious solemnities, but for the many and various circumstances of mirth and pleasure—of happiness—that brings.

Christmas, then, bids joy to all—young and old, rich and poor; invites us all to banish care and sadness from our hearts, and enjoy the pleasures of its bright season. Its very nature sanctifies it to all who understand its glorious mysteries; and the faithful tradition that has preserved it for almost nineteen centuries, forces, as it were, even those whose ignorance or prejudice deny to them its true enjoyment, to at least yield to the spirit of the day and join its general happiness. Notre Dame, of course, will participate in the general joy of the approaching festival. In fact, the singular assistance that she has received in meeting the many trials and troubles of the passing year, cannot fail to animate all here to swell the praises of God with particular fervor and devotion. The chime of bells will ring its greeting with its loudest, richest peals; the different chapels and shrines will be supplied with the customary beautiful representations of the Crib of Bethlehem; the church will be adorned with its most precious ornaments and tasteful decorations; its organ sounding its sweetest strains, and its doors thrown open, inviting all the faithful who feel that the joys and pleasures of this happy season must be shared in the family circle, a short vacation to spend with those who are near and dear to them.

To render happy those that choose, as we believe, the better plan, and which, we think, by the way, the majority of our students, would so admit, by cool and prudent thought upon their return, and decide to spend the festive season at their college home—no pains will be spared. The days will be spent in all the jolly sports of the season; the evenings interspersed with pleasant games and pastimes, so that all can assure their comrades, upon their return, that they have had in every way a "splendid" time.

The Scholastic, too, expects to feel a more than ordinary joy upon the occasion. Our hearts are filled with the blissful feelings inspired by its approach; and we take occasion now, before the students leave, to express to them, as also to those remaining, and all our friends, our hope that they may not entirely forget us.

To those intending to go, we wish the enjoyment of their happiest anticipations, with nothing like trouble or sickness to mar the pleasures that they expect, and when the feast is over, a prompt and cheerful return to their duties at Notre Dame, where they may feel sure of a hearty welcome. To those remaining, we would wish an equal amount of happiness. May the Christmas boxes be numerous and large, and the time be spent with all true mirth and cheerfulness by all.

In conclusion, we would, in the fulness of our joy, extend to all our friends at home or abroad, far or near, the sincere, heartfelt wish of

A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

The Entertainment.

The first dramatic Entertainment of the season was given by the St. Cecilia Philomathean Association on Saturday, Dec. 20th. Heretofore, the ice has generally been broken on the 18th of October; but this year, owing to the want of a suitable hall, the usual exhibition on St. Edward’s day had to be dispensed with. The St. Cecilians have always been favorites at Notre Dame, and, as at their recent entertainment they produced the first play we had seen on the college stage for many months, they could count on a warmer welcome than usual.

The principal fault that has in past years been found with our exhibitions has been the length of the programme, and the great number of addresses, declamations, recitations, etc., that had to be gone through before the play, the feature of the evening, had been reached. Whatever reason there may have been for such complaints in the past, no fault could certainly have been found with the programme of the recent entertainment. An opening march by the Cornell Band, a beautiful Christmas Address, read in excellent style by Master W. J. McCarthy, a short Prologue, delivered in a stirring manner by Master M. J. Burns, a recitation by Master C. Tinley, in which he maintained the favorable opinion created by his recent effort at the Englossian Entertainment, an Overture by the University Quartette, and the curtain rose on the first act of the drama "If I were a King."

This play, written expressly for the Cecilians, is one of the most popular in their repertory. The plot is substantially as follows: In the first act of shepherds are discovered watching their sheep near the Bay of Ischia. They find a letter announcing that the Prince is to be
The scene following finds Genaro assembling the entire court. From the throne he announces the intended attempt to assassinate the King; pointing to Ruizco and Gosalito, he orders them to be searched, and conclusive evidences of guilt are found. The royal joke turns out a miraculous defeat of treason and murder. While this is going on, Spanish forces are moving upon Naples, and as Ferdinand is listening to the story of the white lock, the alarm is given, and he rushes out to battle.

Alberto, the Prince, hears the cannonading, sees the flames, and the palace in disorder, enters, calling pitifully for his father, when Genaro meets him, and they recognize each other.

Genaro, left alone, is attacked by a party of brigands in the pay of Ruizco, with that villain at their head, who is about to slay him for having defeated the plot, when Ocato, a swindled shepherd, who with his followers had come to Naples to give information, indicts summary justice, and the shepherds, Genaro and Ocato, leave, tired of royal life, for their home, glad to know that Banquo will never torment them again. Banquo, seeing the turn of affairs, and meeting with much trouble, with brigands, being arrested and nearly murdered once or twice, determines to leave the world and play the hermit until danger is over. The qualms of a bad conscience torment him, however, and we see that crime carries with it its own punishment, for this overseer had stolen Genaro and Valerio, princes, from the palace, in their infancy, being bribed by Ruizco.

Naples once quiet, after the defeat of the Spaniards Ferdinand sends for Genaro to reward him in a manner becoming the great service he has rendered. In Naples the identity of Genaro and Valerio with the stolen princes is attested, and the youth, who as a simple shepherd had saved the life of the prince and the throne of the king, finds himself at last heir to the crown he has rescued in so singular a manner from the grasp of the usurper.

This play was first brought out about a dozen years ago, in the palmiest days of the Association, and the roles were originally taken by the O'Connells, Footes, Wiles, Dodies, Suleys, and others whose names figure most prominently in the Cecilian annals of the time, and whose portraits now adorn the walls of the Society-room. It is on record that its first presentation was a decided success. However that may be, it should certainly go on record that all those who took part in its reproduction last Saturday evening have every reason to be satisfied with the success of their efforts. The principal roles were filled in such a manner as to sustain the old-time reputation of the Society, and many of those who took the subordinate parts gave proof that when their time comes to assume the leading characters, they will not be found wanting. W. J. McCarthy, as the King, had all the gravity and impressive dignity befitting one who sustains the cares of state; M. J. Burns displayed the wisdom to be expected of an old and trusted councillor; C. Tinley, G. Orr and A. Caren, the heavy villains of the play, succeeded very well in their roles of dark and bloody conspirators; T. F. McGrath, the Shepherd King, and A. B. Mergenthaler, his young brother, who are both eventually recognized as the long-lost sons of King Ferdinand, played their parts in a very creditable manner.——Master McGrath, especially, doing some of the best acting of the evening.
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G. Foster, J. F. Quinn, C. J. Brinkman, as couriers, officers of the palace, pages, attendants, etc., added all the necessary pomp and dignity to the court scenes; E. Orrick, the leader of the shepherds, and his comrades, J. A. Gibbons, F. Phillips, A. Redts, and A. J. Burger, who appeared for the first time in important roles, gave good promise for the future; while the brigands—those indispensable accessories of all Italian dramas, were ably personated by J. O'Neill, E. Sugg, and R. Fleming. The epilogue, which contained beautiful sentiments couched in elegant language, was delivered by Master T. F. McGrath.

The closing remarks were made by Very Rev. President Corby, after which all retired convinced that the Cecilians are neither dead nor sleeping, and that if the reputation of the Society is destined ever to be diminished, it will certainly not be through the fault of the Juniors of '79-80. Before bidding them adieu for the time, we cannot refrain from congratulating them on another point which deserves at least as much credit as their dramatic success, viz., that their play was prepared and gone through with, without necessitating the sacrifice of a single hour that should have been spent in the class room or study-hall.

Personal.

—J. Morton Burge, '74, is in business at Nashville, Tenn.
—J. D. Montgomery, '78, is flourishing at Montgomery, Ind.
—W. Waldo, '70, has gained several lawsuits lately at Independence, Mo.
—C. A. Kreiter (Commercial), '74, is engaged in business in Toledo, Ohio.
—Dr. Von Donhoff, '68, intends to visit his Alma Mater next commencement.
—T. F. O'Grady, '73, is practicing medicine in New Jersey. We wish him success in his profession.
—P. J. Mattimore (Commercial), '77, is employed as a clerk in the House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.
—Colly Clarke, '79, will be pleased to receive a call from his old friends when they pass through Chicago during the holidays.
—Queen Margarita lately sent to Prof. Gregori, from Italy, an elegant gold watch and chain in recognition of the queen's monogram and arms done in diamonds and pearls decorate the case of the watch.
—Eugene F. Arnold received the degree of Master of Laws (L. S. M.) last June at the University of Georgetown, and was lately admitted to the Bar of the District of Columbia. Mr. Arnold, before returning home, received the degree of LL. B. at Notre Dame, in '78.
—The Sunday Times, of Lafayette, Ind., informs us that Joseph P. McHugh, '77, "thinks of abandoning the study of Blackstone, Chitty and Kent to enter the newspaper world." In the latter case, we think Joe's practice in the Scholastic editorial corps, during schooldays, will help him not a little.
—Among the visitors during the past week were Rev. Father Dühnum of Avila, and Rev. M. F. Noll, the popular and energetic pastor of Elkhart. Father Noll has lately developed quite a taste for numismatics, and amongst other curiosities which he has collected, he showed us a very small specimen which possesses a peculiarly romantic historical interest.
—D. A. Clarke, of '70, Editor of the Catholic Columbian, who, both as student and professor is so favorably remembered at Notre Dame, was raised to the dignity of the priesthood by Rt. Rev. Bishop Borgess, of Detroit, on Saturday, Dec. 20th. In Father Clarke, the diocese of Columbus has gained the services of a scholarly, whole-souled and devoted priest. We trust soon to have the pleasure of a visit from him at Notre Dame, where he knows that a cordial welcome is always ready for him.
—We have had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. Edward J. McPhelim, of Chicago, a late graduate of St. Joseph's College, Memramcook, N. B., and who during his school-days wrote choice verses occasionally for the Scholastic, over the initials "E. J. M." His contributions have, as we learn from other sources, already found favor with some of our best magazines and newspapers. Mr. McPhelim is a young man of much promise. We wish him success in whatever career he enters upon, and if he occasionally favors our college paper, which has a large capacity and cannot easily be kept stuffed, he will place us under obligations.

Obituary.

It is our painful duty to announce the death of Mr. CHAS. O'HARA,—late of Bavaria, Ill., but for some years a resident at Notre Dame,—which took place on Friday, Dec. 19, in the 67th year of his age. Mr. O'Hara had borne a long and very painful illness with truly Christian fortitude, and departed this life strengthened with all the rites and the last Sacraments of Holy Church. When Notre Dame lay a mass of ruins, a victim to the fire-fiend, Mr. O'Hara was among the first to contribute a mite towards its rebuilding, and his memory will not be forgotten in the prayers daily sent to the Throne of Grace for its benefactors. He is the first of the generous few who has passed hence; each of us can say, "May our end be like to his."—Requiescat in pace.

Local Items.

MERRY CHRISTMAS! HAPPY NEW YEAR!

—Pass the bread, Tommy, my boy!
—Gallants should never prevaricate.
—Sharpen your skates; oil your joints.
—Good skating, and the boys are happy.
—Chess is a popular game with Juniors.
—Splendid skating on the lakes these days.
—Who has found our legal friend's locket?
—What has become of the Seniors' Orchestra?
—I object. Big Injun; Grand Mogul. The boys of '76!
—Kirchoff, the spectroscopist, will be here before long, incog.
—Sixty Juniors are to remain at Notre Dame during the holidays.
—When you return after the holidays bring us a few new subscribers.
—That wonderful Soph. is not as graceful on the ice as he is on land.
—We noticed a number of the students with elegant holiday cards.
—We tremblingly request our legal friend's locket not to go it so noisily.
—Items are like snifters—they are of no use until they are collateralized.
—South Bend will eventuate nobly throughout the dim vistas of the worn-out past.
—It was really too bad he didn't have his supper before he commenced that debate.
—Judge an institution of learning by its libraries, and students by what they read.
—All students going south will be favored with half-rates over the I. P. & C. R. R.
—George says he really can't invite that friend of his to visit him during the holidays.

—Boys going West will take the five-o'clock train Tuesday morning: East, the noon-train.

—Rev. Father Condon has promised to deliver a lecture for the Columbians after New Year's.

—The Scholastic Annual is now out. Everyone should procure a copy. Price, twenty-five cents.

—We don't like the appearance of that second-hand clothing establishment in Freshman row.

—The Preps write most of the items for this column of the Scholastic; so please make allowance.

—When the swallows homeward fly. Let us swallow ere we die! Oh my! In my eye there is a sty.

—Every one is expected to return before the third of January. Classes will be resumed on the second.

—The St. Cecilia Philomathean is decidedly the most energetic and liveliest Literary Society at Notre Dame.

—There is no necessity why the Scholastic should appear during the holiday week. Hence it will not do so.

—The usual monthly Conference was held in the Presbytery last Wednesday, Very Rev. Father Granger presiding.

—The Junior prefects have sent in a requisition for more desks. They have but one vacant desk in their study-hall.

—The Philosopher per excellence has been exhorting the man of war to declare hostilities against the Scholastic.

—Sailing vessels were all the rage at pres­ently is a great improvement on the old one. Their study­hours, ever ready to do a favor for a friend.

—Bro. Edward, the devoted treasurer of the University, has moved his office from Science Hall into the main building. He is now located to the left of the entrance from the College court, where he can always be found during business hours, ever ready to do a favor for a friend.

—On Thursday next, the Feast of Christmas, Missa Regia will be sung at 10½ o'clock Mass. The 1st choir part will be sung by four voices, the 2d choir responding as usual. Verses of the Feast, p. 64.

—Bro. Leander, Lawrence and Hugh are determined to do all in their power to make the vacation lively for the sixty Preps, who intend staying here for the holidays. Christmas trees, excursion parties, spelling-bees, sociables, athletic sports, and contests of various kinds, will be among the amusements on the programme.

—We desire to call the attention of those who shall have occasion to go to South Bend during the holidays to the advertisement of J. Mish. He keeps a well selected stock of all goods to his line, with everything of first-class quality. His store is in Old-Peoples' Block, and you may be sure of a hearty welcome. Give him a call.

—The Minims' building since it was remodelled internally is a great improvement on the old one. Their study-hall, dormitory, and lavatory are kept as comfortable as possible by the new and much improved system of steam­heating. This accounts, no doubt, for the excellent health enjoyed by all the members of this department.

—Father Granger lately received from France several beautiful medals of Our Lady of Lourdes; two of them he gave to the teacher of the Minims, for two of the best boys in that department. They were awarded to Master A. Van Mourick, of Houghton, Mich., and F. Matteux, of Des Moines, Iowa.

—These obit lines on a mustard, taken from the Queen's College Journal, are republished by us for the benefit of the Class of Mechanics. We shall look, but we shall miss it.
There will be no downy hair:
We shall linger to caress it,
Though we know it is not there.

We lately visited the piano department of the Conservatory of Music and found everything in excellent condition. The boys were greatly pleased with the playing of C. Rietz, E. Sagg, and J. Homon. The director informed us that R. Keenan, and several others whom we did not have the pleasure of hearing, were making rapid progress. We may expect some good music from these gentlemen during the January examination.

Very Rev. Father Srin has sent a beautiful picture, La Vierge de la Chaise, from Paris to the best student in the Minim department; but as there are several good boys among the Leather-heads, we are sure that all will draw for it. The fortunate one was Master F. Leach, of Detroit. The Minims return thanks to Father General, who, amid all his cares in France, does not forget them. They wish him a merry Christmas and a very happy New Year.

—Rev. Father Walsh made his usual monthly visit to the Minim department last Friday, during which he expressed himself well pleased with all the boys. Besides this, there are sixty or more papers made up of short essays, sketches, and poems, many valuable, and that its appearance is looked forward to with keenness. We may expect some good music from these gentlemen during the January examination.

—Castor is now favorably situated for astronomical observation. It's a brilliant double star, of a blueish white light, and can be resolved into its component elements by a low magnifying power. Castor and Pollux form a constellation Gemini, and their mythological history is simply a "Physical Myth." Castor represents the oil that still bears his name, and Pollux—(palea agnath Polyphemus)—one of them was supposed to be mortal, the other immortal—that is, while one went down to Hades, the other ascended to the skies. Few physical myths are so well and satisfactorily explained as this one.

—Here is what The "Am Maria" says of The Scholastic Annual for 1880: "No one, we think, who invests twenty-five cents in this attractive little volume will regret it. We are not surprised to hear that it has become very popular, and that its appearance isfooted forward with such interest. It would seem, indeed, the boys have a greater variety of useful, entertaining, and instructive matter in a small compass than is contained in this book. Together with the usual astronomical observations, calendars, etc., we have the latest postal regulations, tables of the stars, and the names of the planets. The boys have been free to make their selections, and the results are so much better than those printed in other books of the kind that we should recommend this one to all who desire to get the best results for the least money."

—The following is the programme of the twenty-second anniversary exercises (transferred) of the St. Cecilia Philomath Association, which took place in Washington Hall on Saturday, the 30th inst.

PART FIRST.

Grand Opening March, N. D. U. Band
Address of the Evening, W. J. McCarthy
"Indian's Revenge", W. J. McCarthy
Prologue, M. J. Burns
Music, Orchestra

PART SECOND.

"IF I WERE A KING!"
A DRAMA IN FOUR ACTS.

DRAMATIC PERSONS.

Grenaro (Shepherd King) T. F. McGrath
Pierdono (King of Naples) W. J. McCarthy
Melchior (1st Courtier) M. G. Burns
Silo (Cousin of King and Comptroller) C. A. Allen
Don Gonzalo (Spanish Ambassador and Comptroller) E. O. Orbe
Bozza (Major-Domo of King's Palace) E. A. Otis
Valerio (Shepherd King's little Brother) A. B. Mercendithum
Alberto (Son of King Ferdinand) R. F. Greer
Orazio (Duke of Otranto) J. Weitzel
Banque (Observer of Shepherds) A. C. Care
Cecato (Chief Shepherd) E. C. Devitt
Philippino Shepherds A. J. Gibbons
Gioiello Shepherds F. B. Phillips
Silvio Shepherds E. Gore
Marco Shepherds A. J. Burger
Beatrice (General of the King's Armies) J. A. Gibbons
Lucio Pages J. W. Guthrie
Beppo Pages F. A. Quinn
Giovine Pages C. J. Brinkman
Luciello Pages C. J. Brinkman
Pedro Priests C. J. McDermott
Giudice Priests C. A. Tinley
Marzio Priests R. E. Fleming
Marino Priests J. A. Gibbons
Mano Priests E. Orrick
Cerano Priests J. Barns
Dora Priests W. J. Muthie
Morgan Priests L. Morgan
Laurenzio (1st Officer) R. McCarthy
Haugot (2d Officer) X. Wenny

—There was quite a lively time in the Juniors' recital on Sunday evening. The holidays were to begin on Monday morning, and a review of the session's work since September was made. The names of the following young gentlemen have figured every week on the Roll of Honor: A. J. Burger, J. C. Brinkman, M. J. Burns, T. Flynn, A. Hiniew, J. Herrmann, F. McPhilipps, W. J. McCarthy, E. Orrick, E. A. Otis, F. Phillips, A. Ritz, W. Rietz, T. Ruppe, C. Thistle, N. Wenny, D. Fleming.


The two best class-records were made by students of the Collegiate Department; the name of M. J. Burns having figured on the List of Excellence 13 times, and that of A. S. Rock, of Lincoln, Ill., 10 times. The best record in the Preparatory Department was that of R. Le Bourgeois, of New Orleans, who had led his class every week. The name of this student was mentioned as having never received notes. A vote by ballot was taken to determine who, in the opinion of the boys, was the best student in the department. The following were cast for: A. J. Brinkman, A. J. Burger, J. A. Gibbons, E. Orrick, R. McCarthy, J. J. Scanlan, R. Verdi, R. A. Egan, R. McPherson, R. Johnston, R. G. McCullough, R. H. Grever, D. G. Taylor, W. J. McCarthy. 4 times; F. Phillips, A. Rietz, W. Fleming, F. Dever, C. Thistle, A. S. Rock.

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THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.


**Note:** The name of A. Caren was inadvertently omitted from the List of Excellence for Greek in the Preparatory Course.

**Saint Mary’s Academy.**

One Mile West of Notre Dame University.

At the regular meeting of St. Gertrude’s German Literary Society the reading was: “Der Eisenspat.”

At the regular meeting of St. Clotilde’s French Literary Society the reading was: “Une espoused de la vie de Téobald.”

At the regular meeting of St. Gertrude’s German Literary Society the reading was: “Genéralité royale,” by E. Popponnen. “Bildnispiegel und ein Fuhrmann,” by C. Campbell; “One by One,” by J. Poulet, by L. French.

NOTE.—No report has been handed in from the above classes.

**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—DIRECTOR OF STUDIES.

**COLEGIATE COURSE.**


**List of Excellence.**

**COLEGIATE COURSE.**

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L. S. & M. S. Railway.

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

GOING EAST.

2:25 a.m., Chicago and St. Louis Express, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo 9:00; Cleveland 2:30 p.m.; Buffalo 8:50 p.m.

11:05 a.m., Mult., over Main Line, arrives at Toledo, 3:35 p.m. Chicago, 11:30 a.m.; Laporte 10:10 a.m.; Buffalo 4:40 a.m.

1:16 p.m., Special New York Express, over Air Line, arrive at Cleveland 10:40 a.m.; Ohio 4:40 a.m.

9:12 p.m., Atlantic Express, over Air Line, arrives at Toledo 9:40 p.m.; Cleveland 8:40 p.m.; Buffalo 1:10 p.m.

4:50 and 5:40 p.m. Way Freight.

GOING WEST.

2:43 a.m., Toledo Express. Arrives at Lapeorte 3:35 a.m.; Chicago 8:00 a.m.

5:05 a.m., Pacific Express. Arrives at Lapeorte 5:20 a.m.; Chicago 9:20 a.m.

4:50 p.m., Special Chicago Express. Arrives at Lapeorte 4:50 p.m.; Chicago 8:50 p.m.; Buffalo 1:10 p.m.

8:03 a.m. Ac accommodation. Arrives at Lapeorte 9:05 a.m.; Chicago, 11:20 a.m.

3:30 and 8:03 a.m. Way Freight.

F. C. HAFF, Ticket Agt, South Bend.

J. W. CARY, Gen'l Ticket Agt., Cleveland.

J. H. PARBONS, Sup't West Division, Chicago.

CHARLES PAINE, Gen'l Supt.
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, omnibusses 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.

Studies were resumed at the usual time, the first Tuesday of September, but students will be received at any time, their term beginning with date of entrance.

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