The Paragrapher.

He cometh, he cometh! We see his crest Agleam on the sunrise hill; He blithely sings of the joy of things, This knight of the trenchant quill.

He has mounted a pun of fiery blood; He is riding an error down, And it bites the dust, as we knew it must, While a laugh goes over the town.

He is full of quips; he is full of cranks, And his eye is a wine-cup of fun; He will make you laugh at a paragraph, And roar at a wicked pun.

His lance is made of joke-wood tough, That is tipped with balm, or strong To tickle your ribs with resistless squibs, Or pierce the heart of a wrong.

He sunders the bars of a prison of doubt By the aid of a verbal saw, While he pulls up the weeds of a garden of reeds, Or lampoons your mother-in-law.

The dragon he seeketh is ghastly Care, Which he wounds, but cannot destroy; And the holy grail of his knightly tale Is the cup of human joy.

Keep up, bold knight! there is much to do In this battle-life of ours: There is wrong that fears your contagious jeers, And shrinks from your garland of flowers.

There is gloom that would rather mope and sigh; There is vice that would rather sin; There are doughty men of the tongue and pen Whose smile is a devilish grin.

Rest not from your labor; but smite them all With your gleaming paragraphs, While the loud guffaw Chimes in with the gentler laugh.

-Wm. T. Talbot in Washington "Capital."

—By the harbor of New London there was once a long old rope-walk, with a row of square window-holes fronting the water. In time of war a British Admiral was cruising off that coast, and had a very good chance to enter and destroy the town. He was once asked afterward why he did not do it. He replied he should have done so “if it had not been for that formidable long fort whose guns entirely commanded the harbor.” He had been scared off by the old rope-walk.

Wild Flowers.

"Beautiful children of the woods and fields!
That bloom by mountain streamlets ‘mid the heather,
Or into clusters ‘neath the hazel gather,
Or where by hoary rocks you made your builda,
And sweetly flourish through summer weather,
I love ye all!”

Soon again the earth will be clothed in its fair mantle of green, sparkling with floral gems of most brilliant colors and radiant in their beauty. To all of these fair creatures we extend a gladsome greeting; but a few, our especial favorites, we hail with delight, as most welcome objects of loveliness.

"First-comes the pansy, quite early in spring.
With beautiful spots, like a butterfly’s wing;
Sitting down on the soil with an elegant grace,
It lifts up its round cheeks to laugh in your face."

Reader, did you ever stop to think of the beauties of floral nature? If not, I would invite you to contemplate for a moment these little wonders of mountain, hill and dale. I will lead you in spirit to the bank of a rippling brooklet, where often I drank in the rich perfume of the flowers that cluster around its edge, and where I often mused for hours in the contemplation of the beauties and delicacies of things most lovely and most innocent which God has given to man for his enjoyment, till my spirit gradually wandered from the creature to the Creator, and unconsciously lost itself in the perfume of silent prayer.

Yes, God is nearest to man in solitude!—

Here then we are in a most delightful spot. There is the brooklet and its water rippling on to be lost in the absorbing waters of the St. Joseph. It is a picture of the soul of man lost in the contemplation of his God. Walk gently, a person unconsciously says to himself, or you will crush the head of the humble violet. There she is, so lovely in her humble station. But look at those eyes; they tell of the heaven within her breast, and allure to their group the wise ones, who bow to that virtue, which seeks not the praises of the crowd. In the language of flowers, the violet means “I think of thee.” Who thinks of me? you may ask her, and with a blush she will answer: “He who created me and gave me being.” What a beautiful thought! These humble creatures tell us at every step: “God thinks of thee.” And we, do we always love God in return? To think of one is to love him, and love begets love. Another name sometimes given to the violet is that of Heart’s-ease, and the poet Herrick beautifully describes the origin of this name:

“Prolifer virgins once these were,
Over-loving, living here;"
But, dear reader, let us not stop so long at one flower, else we shall scarcely see half of our favorites. Here, hidden away among the shrubbery, is, of all the favorites, the one which occupies a place in my heart, set apart to itself alone—it is the beautifully painted Trillium. Botanists call it Trillium erythrocarpum. With its three widespread green leaves, and above those three smaller sepals, enclosing, as if for protection the three large snowy-white petals, ruffled on the edge, and painted with most delicate lines of pink down to their very base; it is indeed such a very vision of loveliness as must be seen to be fully appreciated and understood.

By the side of this species of Trillium grows the no less interesting "Trillium grandiflorum." True, it is not so handsome as its peerless sister, but yet it is no less interesting to many, and there are some who would champion its beauty. It has qualities that place it far above other flowers: for as other flowers grow older, they decay and gradually lose their splendor; but the Trillium grandiflorum or "White Wake Robin" grows prettier with the advancing days of its bloom. In its earliest stage it is robed in the purest white; after a time, this cheery little being for reasons unknown blushes all over with a beautiful rose-pink color. These flowers are sometimes called the wild lilies; and since they are so lovely in their simplicity it was not without good reason that we were commanded by Him "who doeth all things well" to "consider the lilies."

As I proposed to narrate the flowers in order, as favorites, we must return to a time earlier in the season than that in which our three-named favorites grow. Scarcely has the snow left the ground, when the little "Liverwort," the "Hepatica triloba," peeps out from the ground, with its beautiful large blue eyes opened wide in astonishment at not seeing any others of their family around. Every year I hail them as the first children of Mother Flora, and so firmly rooted is my attachment to them that I never like nor care about seeing any flower, unless I have seen and enjoyed this one first. Last year I took no interest in other flowers till I received some Hepaticas sent by a friend.

"Beautifil mullings of the early dew,
Famed in your loveliness by every breeze,
And shaded o'er by green and arching trees,
I often wished that I were one of you,
Dwelling afar upon the grassy leas.
I love ye all!"

What is more lovely than the delicate "Spring Beauty," so true to its name? I doubt whether among all the flowers there is one more delicate in texture and growth than this fair child of early spring. See it reclining with drooping head, its tiny stem scarcely strong enough to support it! But much the lovelier it is. Its petals are simply wonderful. You cannot imagine anything more delicate in texture and color. Gazing fixedly at it, a person would imagine that now and then a light rose-colored blush suffuses the pale cheeks of the lovely creature, making it still more charming. Botanists call this flower "Claytonia Virginica," because an early botanist by the name of Clayton first described some specimens found in Virginia.

The little white Meadow-Rue with its umbles of numerous flowers, is also generally regarded with favor, and the County Surveyor says that its leaves are already above ground. Then there is also the Wood Anemone, known for its loveliness and delicacy of color, for it may be found from a pure spotless white to a rose-colored purple. I will not speak of the "Sweet little Buttercups," for that is rather dangerous, but in spite of their acridity they have gained even a pinnafored renown. Those who like the yellow color find in the "Tall Buttercup," Ranunculus acris, a very beautiful, and to the botanist, very interesting flower. As we advance in the season, up comes Sweet Columbine; a more interesting and curious flower it would be hard to find. Then in May we will always visit one spot in the vicinity where grows the balmy "Trailing Arbutus,"—Epigaea repens. The flowers appear to be made of pure white wax, and the perfumes they emit is so rich that their presence may be known almost a mile off. Soon also will appear the Painted Cup, a plant most curious to examine. What the common people take for the flowers are but the scarlet-colored leaves of the spiked blossoms, which are so thick on the stalk that they will completely hide the real flowers, which are of a red-yellowish tint.

That true lover of the beauties of nature, Thoreau, has somewhere said, "I enter a swamp as a sacred place, a "sanctum sanctorum."" This at first may seem absurd, but yet ask any botanist and he will tell you that there he finds his most interesting objects during a certain season of the year. Here is the home of the brilliant scarlet "Cardinal Flower," and the scarcely less beautiful large blue "Cardinal Flower." Here, too, we find the "Calla palustris" a near relative of the "Ethiopian Calla," so universally known and esteemed. It always takes up its abode in the wettest part of a swamp, but the botanist is not satisfied with looking at it from afar.

I wonder how many stop to think of the many means we have at our disposal when unexpected difficulties are in our way? How easily we can lift heavy logs and roll them in position with comparative ease, over which we betake ourselves with careful steps, laughing to scorn the green-eyed water-snakes, toads, frogs, and every creeping thing so abundant in swamps. At last we arrive at the place; one fair grasp, and we hold the price of our labor in our hand as a sign of our triumph over the difficulties we had to overcome. Here are also the haunts of the Flower de Luce, or beautiful Blue-Flag.

It is true what one of our American botanists says: "The flower is the standard of beauty." So it has ever been regarded. Through this attribute, so evidently divine in its origin, it breathes on the heart an influence which is essentially spiritual, always pleasing, elevating and pure.

"Beautiful things ye are, where'er yon grow!
The wild red-rose—the speedwell's peeping eyes—
Our own blue-bells—the daisy that doth rise
Wherever sunbeams fall or winds do blow
And thousands more of blessed forms and dyes.
I love ye all."

What lessons of great importance can we not learn from flowers? Humility from the Violet; remembrance from the dear Forget-me-not. Ah yes! At night when all looks dreary and lonely, I can still remember the hour when, a
child, I first picked some of these flowers and brought them home to a fond mother, now in heaven.

Her blossoms soon were faded.
Will we remain the same?
My eyes in tears are bathed
When thinking of her name.
The lonesome hours of evening
To me recall my lot,
But yet to me she's whispering
Her name,—"Forget-me-not."

Ah, no! How could a child forget its mother? And yet, little tongues on my lonely walks, keep calling to me: "Forget-me-not."

A flower somewhat similar in name to the one just mentioned is "Touch-me-not."—Noli me tangere. This flower is the emblem of the virtue of purity, which, like this Noli me tangere, is destroyed by the least touch.

From the Ivy we may learn a lesson of hope; for it's color—green—is the emblem of hope, and it never loses this color, it indicates that we also should never lose hope.

The Lily typifies also purity; for as the flower is soiled by the least touch, so also is that virtue.

Sharp Master Thistle teaches us not to be too piercing and cutting in our remarks, and therefore is an emblem of charity, and people who are addicted to sharp criticism should represent to themselves that their criticism is like rolling their victim in a bed of thistles. The Monk's-hood teaches us the consequences—neglect—if we fold, like it, a cowl round our cynical head, and scowl darkly at every one.

But of all the flowers, the Rose teaches us the most beautiful lesson. I can never forget a beautiful poem I once read. It is from the able pen of M. A. Stoddard. A father addresses his son thus:

"Go forth, go forth, my child, and bring
A blushing rose of early spring;
All glist'ning with the early dew."

And from the fact of the persistence of the perfume of the rose after its leaves have faded, withered, and even died, the poet Watts teaches:

"Not to be proud of youth nor beauty,
Since both of them wither and fade."

How full of lessons nature is, but how few care to listen to that silent tongue speaking so eloquently to the student of nature!

Yes—"Beautiful children of the glen and dell—
The dingle deep—the moorland stretching wide,
And of the mossy mountain's sedgy side!
Ye o'er my heart have thrown a lonesome spell;
And though the wording, scoring, may deride,
I love ye all!"

A. M. K.

Paternal Advice to Young Ladies.

BY ONE WHO FEELS LIKE A FATHER TO THEM.

Now, girls, it's leap year; but don't get perfectly frantic on that account. Don't propose to every man you meet. In particular, beware of men with parallel veins. They are apt to be monocyclus, or at least monotonous. Avoid, also, the Capoul Bang. You will find all men more or less under physiological influence. The impulsive man acts according to his heart, the choleric man according to his liver, and the conscientious man according to his lights. By a careful study of human nature you may make life interesting in a number of ways. I will give a few recipes for agreeable surprises:

No. 1.—THE FLORAL UMBRELLA.

Carefully borrow the umbrella of an active business man, who will be sure to forget whom he has lent it to. Invert and open it. First, place therein a layer of finely powdered chalk, about an inch deep—then the same amount of charcoal. Then fill up with nice rich earth from the garden, carefully sifted. Sow with calceolarias, scopelendriums, and other elegant plants according to fancy. Hang up in a bay window, where there is plenty of air and sunlight, and water every morning before sunrise. When the umbrella is fairly ablaze with gorgeous blossoms invite the proprietor in to see it. Ask him with a gush of enthusiasm, if the paltry shelter it affords from a passing shower is to be compared with the satisfaction derived from such a resplendent spectacle. Quote Virgil: Nocte pluit tota. Redeat spectacula mane.

If he is still unconvinced, and turns huffy—for some people always will be so coarses, you know,—sooth him by telling him you are sorry he feels so bad about it, but it can't be helped now, as the umbrella is no longer capable of being put to its normal use, and so he might as well be satisfied. As he waltzes off, call Mary Jane to peep out through the blinds with you, and watch the enraged contortions of his retreating figure. It will amuse both of you, and you can keep the umbrella besides.

No. 2.—THE UTILIZED BOOTS.

Collect all the boots that your brothers leave lying about—so slouchy, you know—and carefully cut the upper leathers into strips, each about three inches long, and a quarter of an inch thick. If old boots cannot be found, new ones will do as well, but perhaps would tend to family jars. Then take your strips and lay them side by side, uniting them with stout twine so as to form a sort of fringe. Anoint them with castor oil, assafoetida and powdered chalk, about an inch deep—then the same amount of charcoal. Then fill up with nice rich earth from the garden, carefully sifted. Sow with calceolarias, scopelendriums, and other elegant plants according to fancy. Hang up in a bay window, where there is plenty of air and sunlight, and water every morning before sunrise. When the umbrella is fairly ablaze with gorgeous blossoms invite the proprietor to see it. Ask him with a gush of enthusiasm, if the paltry shelter it affords from a passing shower is to be compared with the satisfaction derived from such a resplendent spectacle. Quote Virgil: Nocte pluit tota. Redeat spectacula mane.

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stating that the dabs of Indian red are blood-stains—blood of the Prince Imperial, in fact. An ordinary visit may be relieved of its usual dulness by an imaginative by-play of this kind, and it's much better than gossiping about one's neighbors, anyhow.

A few more recipes will be published from time to time, and we shall be glad to hear from any young lady who has used these successfully. If unsuccessful, write, enclosing three-cent stamp for further directions.

GRANDISNOT.

Criticism on "The Travels of an Irish Gentleman in Search of a Religion."

[A young lady being asked her opinion of the above-named book, written by the poet Moore,—who, like Pope, was no doubt made a target for proselytism by some of his many non-Catholic friends, and probably wrote this book as the result of the examination he made in compliance with their request—has sent the following review of the work to a friend at Notre Dame.]

Mr. Moore begins his search for a religion in a systematic manner. He desires to find the best Protestantism, and looks for it in the first ages; but the original of the Protestant creed is not to be found there. By appealing to the leading Fathers he sees that the doctrine of the Church, as regards tradition, primacy of the successors of St. Peter, satisfaction by penitential works, prayers for the dead, invocation of the Saints and of the Blessed Virgin, etc., is the same now as it was during the lives of those learned writers.

Moore treats well the Catholic doctrine respecting Purgatory. The Scriptures and reason are both appealed to with success. He quotes Paley, in saying that the mind of man, seeking some resource from the thought of the eternal punishment to which we might be condemned by a God everlastingly just, finds this resource only in the thought, "that some temporal punishment after death may purify the soul from its moral pollutions, and make it, at last, acceptable, even to a deity infinitely pure." In speaking of the necessity of this purification, he says that "it was maintained by St. Hilary (and Origen seems to have been of the same opinion) that after the day of judgment all—even the Blessed Virgin herself—must alike pass through this fire to purify them from their sins." An opinion for which we cannot account. We believe the Blessed Virgin to have been free from both original and actual sin. Why then should she, whose body was never even allowed to suffer corruption, be condemned to the punishment of the guilty?

In the earlier ages of the Church, the doctrines of the Blessed Eucharist, of the Trinity, and of the Incarnation, were concealed by the faithful from the uninitiated; even the catechumens, though calling themselves Christians, were ignorant of these mysteries. Many of the Fathers withheld all explanation of them, through fear of exposing the holy mysteries to sacrilegious profanation. Non-Catholics have tried to take advantage of this process of concealment, known as the "Discipline of the Secret." They imagine, also, that they obtain a glimpse of Protestantism in the use made by some of the Fathers of the words type, sign, and figure, when referring to the Blessed Eucharist. That these words were sometimes used in an ambiguous manner is admitted; but the cause must be referred to the Discipline of the Secret. Besides, the Fathers have given plenty of written evidence (which was always perfectly understood by the faithful) that their belief was wholly orthodox.

The early writers give explicit evidence of their belief in the Real Presence, and in the Blessed Trinity; but Protestants always persist in wilfully overlooking this evidence. They endeavor, with a few a passages, which the writer himself intended to make obscure, to refute all the testimony the Catholic Church can bring forward to prove that her doctrine has never changed. The many absurdities committed by private interpreters of the Scriptures are exposed, and the author cites an instance in the public life of our Lord as one of the proofs that He paid no "deference to human doubts and judgments," that He gave us as guides faith and authority, not reason and private interpretation. The instance cited is taken from St. John, chap. vi, where it is shown that our Lord made no attempt to explain the meaning of His words to those of His hearers who said: "How can this man give us His flesh to eat?" No; He only confirmed His first assertion, saying: "Verily, verily I say unto you, unless you eat of the Flesh of the Son of Man, and drink His Blood, ye shall not have life in you."

To a thinking mind, one in search of truth, and nothing else—no persuasion, no softening down of what at first appears difficult to believe, is necessary. Such a mind seeks the truth until it is found, then loves and embraces it for its own sake, not for the sake of the dress it may wear. Of this, we feel sure Mr. Moore was convinced; for throughout his work he places facts in their clearest light, and lets them speak for themselves. It must, however, be remarked, that there are a few exceptions to the rule given above. Mr. Moore occasionally forgets his rôle of would-be Protestant, and we find him defending with all the ardor of a most zealous Catholic the doctrines and practices which he fears will meet with the greatest opposition. The arguments he sees fit to employ are strong and convincing. In all its parts this work shows how thorough was the research. It is written in a style unaffectedly simple, and this constitutes one of its principal charms. The wit and sarcasm, are of such a nature that they do not appear out of place; on the contrary, being skilfully employed, they add much to the value of the work. Sarcasm especially, is most effectively employed.

There are few subjects which Moore has treated that show off to better advantage his keen sarcasm and ready wit, than the account of the early heresies and the Reformation. In many of the heresies, particularly among the Gnostic Sects, Moore finds all the Protestant doctrines he would desire. He was unwilling to receive Protestantism, anxious as he was to find it, from those "who believed in two Gods, two Saviours, and a material Holy Ghost," so he turns again from the heretics—including Simon Magus and his Calvinistic doctrines—to the orthodox, still in hopes of finding some trace of Protestantism among the Fathers. They, however, give him no authority for the doctrines of election and reprobation, the slavery of the will, the inefficacy of good works, and the inability of man to do the will of God. These doctrines are to be found in the different heresies against which the Church has had to combat from the first century. They are characteristic also of the Reformation.

Moore's account of the Reformation is comprehensive, yet concise. Luther establishes, or rather advocates the
The noble Earl is Don-raven in the N. Y. Herald—Pilot.

The officers of Christ Church, Alexandria, Va., are endeavoring to sell the Bible used by Gen. Washington.

The Marquis of Lornes is reputed to be greatly interested in the establishment of a Canadian Academy of Fine Arts.

The Cross of Grand Officer of the Order of the Star of Roumania has been conferred upon M. Emile de Girardin, the eminent French journalist.

Mr. O'Leary, A. R. A., has now completed one of the two portraits of Cardinal Newman which he is painting for Oriel College, Oxford, and the Birmingham Oratory.

The library soon to be established in connection with the Grosvenor Gallery, in London, will have reading, writing, dining and cloak-rooms. Sir Coutts Lindsay is the projector and proprietor.

Richard Wagner, the composer, has arrived with his family at Naples. His health is announced to be improving. He intends remaining in Naples till the middle of May, when he will return to Bayreuth.

Popular singers in London get a considerable part of their income by performing in the dressing-rooms of wealthy families, as much as $700 being paid to Nilsson and Patti for a few songs on such an occasion.


A canonry, without cure of souls, has been granted by the Chapter of Albano to the celebrated composer and musician, Franz Liszt. Cardinal Prince Hohenlohe performed the ceremony of the induction in the Basilica at Albano.

A gentleman to Douglas Jerrold one day: "Mr. Jerrold, I understand that you have told Mr. — that my last book was the worst I ever wrote." Whereupon the laconic wit cuttingly replied: "No: I did not; I told him it was the worst book anybody ever wrote."—Ez.

We learn with pleasure that the Rev. Dr. Bernard O'Reilly, so favorably known as the author of "Mirror of True Womanhood," "Heroic Women of the Bible," etc., is engaged upon a new work entitled "Angela de Merici and the Ursuline Order." It will be ready in May.—Art, Music and Literature.

The Art Amateur (Montague Marks, publisher, 571 Broadway, New York) from the pen of Eliza Allen Starr, an artist of high repute and an art critic of fluent discernment, is hard to be understood, and which "the unlearned unstable wretches to their own perdition" (2d Epistle of St. Peter, iii, 16). Moore notes, then, the progress of Rationalism, the uncertainty of the Scriptures without the aid of Tradition and the guidance of the Church—that only true Church—which Christ promised to be with "all days." There alone can be found peace and rest; all outside is darkness and uncertainty. R. H.

A series of wonderful subterranean caves have recently been discovered in Virginia. Until a year ago, the Teachers, Madison and Pocahontas Caves were the largest known, but others of greater extent and vastly richer are now being discovered. About six miles southeast of Newmarket Station, in the foot-hills of the Massanutten range, on the farm of Mr. Reuben Zirkle, is one of unknown magnitude, explorations nearly a mile in length having been made without reaching the end. The height varies—reaching sometimes 50 feet. Some of the incrustations of the walls are very brilliant. Some of the passages are narrow and crooked, and side passages diverge in every direction. The floors resound like a drum, indicating a solution of the forests, the periodical rains were replaced by rare and short though violent storms, the waters from which, instead of soaking in as in past ages, slipped by on the rocky masses, carrying away the rich soil and bringing about the drying of the springs," and, as a direct consequence, of the rivers.

We see in The Axe Maria a very complimentary notice of The Art Amateur (Montague Marks, publisher, 571 Broadway, New York) from the pen of Eliza Allen Starr, an artist of high repute and an art critic of fine discernment and almost severe taste. This is the second favorable notice of the same publication we have seen from "E. A. S." in The Axe Maria, in the first intervals, circumstances which tend to show no ordinary degree of merit.

Of Mr. Tennyson, whose personal appearance is somewhat Byronic, a story is told, which would be good if it were certainly true. He is said to have been staying with a friend in Paris, and one day asked his companion, who was going out, to tell the porter at the lodge not to let the fire go out, which in French is, Ne laissez pas le feu. His friend's French, however, was of a mediocre quality to say the least, so that his orders to the porter assumed the form of Ne laissez pas aller le feu! enuanted with much demonstrative gesticulation. When Tennyson, soon afterward, wanted to go out, he found the door of his room guarded by two stalwart men who refused to let him pass. The wilder Tennyson grew, the more convinced, of course, were the men that he was a dangerous lunatic, and tried all his attempts to escape, till the unlucky friend came back, and the error was explained.
for days and for years. The sun, then, is our standard for the computation of time. The earth revolves round its own axis once in twenty-four hours, producing day and night, and round the sun once in the year, producing the four seasons; therefore, before the creation of the sun the days of twenty-four hours had no existence. But while the day by which we compute our year consists of twenty-four hours, it has not always been so. Geology supplies unerring testimony that the pre-solar days mentioned in the Sacred Volume in connection with the creation, were each a period of vast duration."

Exchanges.


"The K. M. I. Neues" for January has taken a step forward and upward, and is quite a readable number. "Eighty-two," a class poem, is good; the local matter live and upward, and is quite a readable number.

The Amherst Student, our bright and ably conducted contemporary, seems to have settled down to business again, judging from the way the exchanges come pouring in. They are welcome, one and all, and not the least of all, by any means, our bright and ably conducted contemporary, The Athenian Student, with whose accomplished exchange editor we have lately had the honor of a little literary joust,—which of course does not in the least affect the sentiments of esteem in which we have held him and his paper. He thought we were angry at his styling our paper a "Cheater," and complies with the request for an exchange. The leading editor makes his department interesting, and the locals are pithy; the poetry, "Eriname," good; the essay on "The Wandering Jew," very fair. Our friend the exchange editor makes his department interesting, and the locals are more than usually so.

The Georgetown College Journal contains some interesting reminiscences of old-time students, among others of old Prof. Clarke, of Baltimore (Edgar Allen Poe's teacher), and just concluding in that journal.

Dr. Stearns' book can even pretend to any just claim to being a refutation, perhaps it is not worth reading. The writer, Dr. Daniel Gans, of Baltimore, is a recent convert. Dr. Gans possessed considerable weight as a writer while a Protestant, and some of his works are still in use in the denominations of which he is a convert. Dr. Stein's book follows, being a review of Dr. Stearns's book, and the idea that Dr. Stearns's book can even pretend to any just claim to being a refutation, perhaps it is not worth reading. Archibald Gibbons's "Faith of Our Fathers" is a very
THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

plain and unpretending exposition of what Catholics believe, and is too well known to our readers to need comment.

"English Manners" is an excellent article. The writer says "it would be absurd to deny that there are in England such gentlemen as are not to be eclipsed in the whole world." So it would. We always read the eclipses every year when the almanacs come out, and we never notice such things in any of them.

"Is Froude a Historian?" asks the next writer. Shouldn't he have asked "Is Froude AN Historian?"—also before words beginning with A, sounded, when the accent is on the second syllable: as an heroic action, an historical account—See Peter bullions' D. D. That's as far as we read. We are sick and tired of Froude.

"Insanity as a plea for Criminal Acts" is very interesting. It turns on the question whether the punishment inflicted on criminals is exclusively for the protection of society, then the insane man is the most punishable of all, because the most dangerous. But the popular mind will never get above the retributive notion of legal punishments. The article opens up interesting speculations regarding the intrinsic unity of the intellect and will.

"The Stack-O'Hara Case" is a review of the Report of R. P. Allen, Esq., Master in Chancery, with the Opinions of the Supreme Court, etc., etc. The writer remarks that the good of the time when judges were not chosen by the people doesn't de­serve it, we should like to know what does. So far, we im­agine that the same of "Majolica and Fayence" which will tend to assist the domestic fiend to daub up the said parlors, and insane must evidently go free, for a man in his senses would no more harbor revenge against an insane person than against a wild beast. But if the punishment inflicted on criminals is exclusively for the protection of society, then the insane man is the most punishable of all, because the most dangerous. But the popular mind will never get above the retributive notion of legal punishments. The article opens up interesting speculations regarding the intrinsic unity of the intellect and will.

"Book Notices" close, as usual, the number. We think too much is made of Dr. Stearn's book, which is again thoroughly reviewed among these. Whatever it is, it will not be read outside of the Dr.'s own literary circle. It will be handsomely bound, and will lie on the table in Episco­palian parlors, perfectly harmless. We wish we could say the same of " Majolica and Fayence" which will tend to assist the domestic fiend to daub up the said parlors, and others of all denominations, with the putty, paint and glue of the dread keramic mysteries. And yet, this pernicious book receives a favorable though brief notice from the American Catholic! We are glad to know that the excellent "Five-Minute Sermons" are the result of a plan originated by the late Algernon A. Brown, C. S. P. "Algy" was one of Notre Dame's boys once. The notice of Maurice P. Egan's "Preludes" is not as long as they deserve.

College Gossip.

—Kennedy trains the boat crew at Princeton.
—The Philadelphia college crew are training on the Schuylkill.
—The Harvard crew are training in their gymnasium at Cambridge.
—The Yale Glee Club cleared $750 in Chicago during their recent trip.—Ex.
—Richard A. Proctor, the astronomer, lectured at the University of Michigan Jan. 16th.
—Our librarian has in his possession a volume which has been eaten through and through by book-worms. The title is "The Reformation of Luther," but the inside, he says, is the diet of worms.—Ex.
—Thomas Holloway, the wealthy patent medicine manu­facturer of London, is erecting an institution for the higher education of girls. He will defray the entire expense of building the college himself, which will cost $1,385,000.—Ex.
—An Iowa young lady has won the distinction of being one of the first ladies admitted to the University of Leipsic.
—Ex. So much honor for Iowa, but would it not be sad if the young lady had to lie-up-sick there, so far from home and friends?
—The members of the Young Men's Catholic Association of Boston College lately arranged for a reception to the Rev. Robert Fulton, S. J., late rector of the college, to take place on Thursday, the 5th. The programme was to be an elaborate one.

Scene between Professor and Freshman on Blake field: "How dare you swear before a lady?" (rather antipodically) "How did I know you wanted to swear first?"

After the scene that ensued, the Freshman gathered himself up and silently stole away.—Amherst Student.
—Very Rev. Robert F. Whitehead, formerly Vice-Presi­dent of Maynooth College, died last week. The body was interred on the 3d of January. The coffin was carried to the college door by the colleagues of the deceased and was thence borne by eight students to the college cemetery.
—Why are all the generous men so far from us," asks The Chronicle. "The other day a professor from the Univer­sity of Virginia was in New York soliciting money for a new observatory and called on W. H. Vanderbilt. After a few minutes' conversation he retired with a twenty-five dollar check in his possession."

—W. H. Vanderbilt of New York has donated $285,000 to the University of Virginia for the erection of an observato­ry at that institution, in which to place the famous tele­scope presented to the university some time since by Lord Leith-McCorrnick, late director of the U. of Virginia. The contribution is made on the condition of securing a $30,000 endowment fund, $15,000 of which is already credit.

—The Chronicle elections were held Jan. 31st. The In­dependents elected were C. A. Towne and F. M. Townsend. The society men elected were Max Zinkheisen and Willis Wilding. Of the late board, R. A. Proctor, A. J. Ewing, editor, J. E. Ewing, editor of Various Topics, C. H. Campbell, Exchange editor, and F. F. Reed, editor Chronicle de­partment, have retired. The late board has gained much credit by its management of the paper, and leaves it enjoying a high reputation. The Chronicle is one of the best and most regular of our exchanges. Our own board of editors was changed with the last number of the Scholastic.

—Mrs. Scott Siddons offended the faculty of Asbury Uni­versity by reading with a lady a book on the higher edu­cation of women. They are determined that their sisters, whom they love and reverence, as redeeming the race, shall neither be exposed to, nor con­taminated by, these evils. This instinct is a good and true one. We shall struggle hard against any tendency to de­grade from innocence and purity, and shall disincentive everything that might degrade that lofty old ideal that woman's heart should be the shrine and exponent of modesty.

—There is no doubt that students, as a rule, are heartily opposed to coeducation. This is especially true of the college. There is a deep-seated aversion to the idea, that cannot be eradicated. And not the least consideration is the fact that all students are well aware of the dan­gers, temptations, and evils of college-life. They are deter­mined that their sisters, whom they love and reverence, as redeeming the race, shall neither be exposed to, nor con­taminated by, these evils. This instinct is a good and true one. We shall struggle hard against any tendency to de­grade from innocence and purity, and shall disincentive everything that might degrade that lofty old ideal that woman's heart should be the shrine and exponent of modesty.

—Prayer Tablet.
—The House Committee on Education and Labor has agreed upon a bill introduced by Representative Gooch, which provides that the net proceeds of the sale of public lands shall be forever consecrated and set apart for the education of the people.—Eustace. It is all right, we sup­pose, but we wonder if any of it will go towards rebuilding burned-down colleges? If so, we presume the trustees of the University of Notre Dame should come in for a few thousand dollars to enable them to pay off their debt for rebuilding. If a first class educational institution burned to the ground without any fault of the inmates doesn't de­serve it, we should like to know what does. So far, we un­derstand,—excepting a little from Chicago and South Bend where a dollar has been received save some small private contributions.
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 its thirteenth year of existence, and presents itself anew as a candidate for the favor and support of the many old friends that have heretofore lent it a helping hand.

THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC contains:
- Choice Poetry, Essays, and the current Art, Musical and Literary Gossip of the day.
- Editorials on questions of the day, as well as on subjects connected with the University of Notre Dame.
- Personal Gossip concerning the whereabouts and the success of former students.
- All the weekly local news of the University, including the names of those who have distinguished themselves during the week by their excellence in class and by their general good conduct.
- A weekly digest of the news at St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Ind.
- The percentages of all the students in their various classes were read to them in the rotunda on Saturday morning by the Rev. Director of Studies, in presence of a large number of the faculty and a few visitors. The percentages were altogether very satisfactory, and showed that the students made good use of their time during the last session. After the reading of the percentages Very Rev. President Corby made a few well chosen remarks, complimenting the students on the success which attended their efforts during the first term of the scholastic year, and exhorted them to continue their work during the next session with the same courage and earnestness as they had during the first. The students gave a hearty round of applause, and all retired.

The Exhibition.

The Entertainment given on last Tuesday evening by the Sorin Literary and Dramatic Association was one of the best organized and presented that has been witnessed here. The audience, as usual, was large and all retailed. Recreation was granted for the day, which, it is needless to say, the boys enjoyed to their heart's content after the trying ordeals of the previous week.

The New Session.

Already the first semester of the scholastic year is past, and the second has commenced. In regard to the last session's work we have everything of praise to say. The classes, as a whole, passed good examinations—many of them surprising both their teachers and examiners. This is encouraging, and augurs well for the success of the present session. Thus far the scholastic year of 1879-'80 bids fair to show a record of solid work and improvement, in all the departments that cannot be surpassed by any former year.

The semi-annual examination, which has just been held, has given the new students especially an idea of what is expected from them. An examination is simply a review of the session's work, and those students who do not study and improve their time as they ought need never expect to pass a successful examination. Then it is that laziness or indolence, whichever it may be, is rewarded, by students being put to the blush when standing before a board of examiners and not able to give a correct answer in regard to what they had been studying for five long months before. Still, it is never too late to mend, and those young men who now know what they should have acquired at the end of the first session can make considerable improvement by entering on the second session's studies with a will—a determination to make up for what they have lost, and come out good at the June examination. This is very easily done; a firm determination is all that is needed for the accomplishment of the task.

How pleasing it is for students to feel at the end of the scholastic year that they have done their duty; that they have given satisfaction to their professors and instructors—and, best of all, that they have fulfilled the expectations of parents or guardians and may go home with an easy conscience, and be able unhesitatingly to say that the year just passed at college has been devoted to study and constant application, and has been a profitable one to them. We think there is nothing so inconsistent in a young man as laziness at school; and although Notre Dame is favored with very few of this class, yet it would be better if there were none. They are poor goods, and goods in which very few wish to take stock.

The very name student implies labor; hence, mental labor is absolutely necessary for the acquisition of knowledge. No man ever received his knowledge by inspiration. Labor is necessary for all—from the king to the peasant, from the lord to the vassal. We should think of this when tempted, or when inclined to remain idle. Idleness is the parent of poverty and cousin-german of every vice and bad habit.

Let, then, those who wish to become men of tact, of education, of enterprise, learn to be industrious. Our college days are given us by God for this purpose: the reception and the putting into execution of this most noble trait of manly character. Let us then seize the opportunity thus afforded us, and all will be well.

Terms, $1.50 Per Annum, Postpaid.

Address EDITOR NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC, Notre Dame, Indiana.
The exercises of the evening opened with a lively piece from the University Cornet Band, which was followed by another soul-stirring piece from the University Quartette. The curtain then rose, and Master Harry Snee, accompanied by M. Tourtillo, came forward and delivered the address of the evening, in a pleasing and able voice. Master Joe. Courtney followed, with a declamation, "The Union," which he delivered in a pleasing manner.

The next on the programme was a song by Masters Courtney and Snee, with accompaniment by the Seniors' Orchestra. It received a well-merited encore. The prologue then followed—and a prologue it was, as to composition and delivery. During the brief intermission, the Senior Orchestra discharged a nice selection and ere the strains died away the curtain rose, and the second, part of the entertainment began.

The first play was entitled "New Brooms Sweep Clean." D. Taylor, A. Coghlin, G. Woodson, G. Van Mourick, T. Van Mourick, A. Schmolkke and H. Snee took the principal parts in it. Capt. O’Neill’s grand military drill was well received. We cannot refrain from making special mention of H. Snee’s song. It was perhaps the best thing of the evening, and elicited a thunder of applause.

The second part of the evening’s Entertainment being concluded, the Senior Orchestra played some fine pieces, thus keeping itself up to the standard for which it is noted. "Hard to Suit All" was next introduced. Master J. Courtney took the leading character in a most creditable manner. Master H. Snee did also remarkably well, and we may say the same of W. O’Malley, J. Smith, W. Wright, Jas. Courtney, J. Bannister, G. Knight, H. Kitz, and G. Woodson. In fact, all rendered their parts so well that we do not know which to praise. Some songs, etc., having now followed, the curtain fell, and President Corby arose and in a few well-chosen words thanked the young gentlemen for the creditable manner in which they acquitted themselves, expressing himself highly satisfied with everything that took place. In fact, some, endowed with excellent judgment, confessed that they were agreeably surprised, so that we think President Corby’s remarks are endorsed by all who were present, and we do not hesitate to say that in every respect the Entertainment was a success.

But we almost forgot—we have said nothing about the director of this Society, Mr. T. McNamara, C. S. C., to whose painstaking care we mainly owe this treat. He deserves commendation for the excellent manner in which he trained his boys and brought them upon the stage.

The Late Hon. S. S. Hayes.

It pains us to chronicle the death of the Hon. S. S. Hayes, formerly City Comptroller of the City of Chicago, and father of Louis S. and Harold V. Hayes of the Class of ’74. This good Christian gentleman died suddenly at his residence in the above named city on the 28th ult., and in him Chicago has lost one of her most influential citizens, a true friend, an honorable gentleman, and one that for nearly half a century had been identified with her interests, growth and prosperity. In the death of Mr. Hayes, Notre Dame too has lost one of her best friends—a friend in need as well as a friend in prosperity, as the prominent part he took in the Chicago movement, set on foot last summer to relieve Notre Dame in her troubles, and assist her to rise from her ashes, abundantly shows.

With his family we condole in their sad bereavement, and earnestly wish that He who soothes all hearts, and calms all troubled souls, will not forget them in this their hour of trouble.

On Friday, January 30th, a special meeting of the common Council of the City of Chicago was held, at which Mayor Harrison presided. The meeting was called in order to sympathize with the members of the family of the deceased, and to draw up fitting resolutions. The resolutions submitted and adopted on this occasion are as follows:

WHEREAS this Council has been officially informed of the death of our fellow-citizen, the Hon. S. S. Hayes: therefore,

RESOLVED, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family in this their hour of deep affliction.

RESOLVED, That this Council, as a mark of respect to the memory of S. S. Hayes, attend his funeral in a body, and the Mayor be requested to close the various departments of the City Government on the day of the funeral.

RESOLVED, That these resolutions be placed upon the records of the Council, and a copy be sent to the family of the deceased.

Afterswards Alderman Tarpoon, Alderman Wickersham and Alderman Rawleigh spoke at length on the integrity, honorableness and goodness of the late Mr. Hayes, and put forth in glowing terms his love of country, his untiring zeal in promoting the interests of the city he loved so well, and in which he held most important offices for upwards of thirty years.

The students and friends of Notre Dame University who had the pleasure of hearing the words of golden counsel addressed to the Graduating Class of ’74, by the honorable and honored deceased, will not have forgotten them, nor the eloquence of the speaker; and now, scattered though the auditors be through various parts of the States, the family of the deceased have their heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.

Mr. Hayes’s career is at an end, but he has left behind a name that will descend as a legacy to his family. He was an honorable and true-hearted gentleman in every sense of the term, and nothing remaines for us now but to submit to the will of Divine Providence in depriving us of one most dear to Notre Dame.

Personal.

—J. Cullen (Commercial), ’75, is doing well at Lafayette Ind.
—O. and G. Reger (Commercial), 72-4, are in business at Lafayette, Ind.
—R. McGrath (Commercial), ’75, is in business with his father at Lafayette, Ind.
—J. Zahr (Commercial), ’70, is book-keeping for a wholesale house at Lafayette, Ind.
—J. P. McHugh, Class of ’73, is studying law with his brother, John H. McHugh, of ’73, at Lafayette, Ind.
—J. McGinly, ’69, is associate editor of the Sunday Leader, a weekly newspaper published at Lafayette, Ind.
Irish agitator, is meeting with a grand reception everywhere he goes. Military tactics to the Continental Cadets in a very creditable manner. Hon. Mendenhall is an accomplished gentleman, and we shall always be pleased to see him whenever his manifold duties will allow him to give us a call.

P. J. Flanigen (Commercial), '75, is in the employ of R. G. Dunn & Co.'s Mercantile Agency, Nashville, Tenn., and is doing well. This young gentleman secures his subscription for the Scholastic, and says: "The personal column, aside from the other information your valuable paper contains, more than repays me."

Local Items.

—Are we to have any more skating? —Winter it seems has returned once more.
—Classes are in splendid running order now.
—Merry's heart is not at ease for want of a piece of that cake.
—The classes of Mathematics are very largely attended this session.
—What is the matter with the drop-curtain in the Exhibition Hall?
—"I have a terrible ear for sound," said our friend John the other day.
—The work on the front extension of the college is progressing rapidly.
—A new play has introduced itself among the Juniors. Parecheese is the cognomen.
—Quite an audience greeted the Sorilites on the evening of their Entertainment.
—The lakes are again covered with ice, but not quite hard enough yet to enjoy skating.
—Quite a number of promotions were made in the Preparatory classes after the examinations.
—The Band, under the leadership of Mr. Evers, of '79, played, under the direction of Mr. Mendenhall, on Tuesday evening last.
—Our friend John is on the war-path, as his average was not at all up to what he expected. Who is to blame?
—Hon. L. Hubbard, of South Bend, will deliver a lecture in Phelan Hall, on Thursday, on the subject of "Contracts."
—The St. Cecilians and Philopatrians had meetings this week as usual, but reports were received too late for this issue.
—Classes were resumed in full earnest on Monday morning last, and now the professors say "everything goes on nicely."
—There was quite a rush for the Scholastic on Saturday last, as it contained a full account of the result of the examination.
—Captain J. O'Neill performed his office of instructor in military tactics to the Continental Cadets in a very creditable manner.
—We see from our exchanges that Mr. C. S. Farnell, the Irish tugger, is meeting with a grand reception everywhere he goes.
—One of our friends of the French Class feels somewhat put out because of his not being promoted. We wish him better success next time.
—Captain O'Neill performed his part in capital style at the Minims' Entertainment, and showed forth his little cadets to full advantage.
—On the 4th inst. the Minims enjoyed a fine skate on a shallow slough near the St. Joseph River. The ice was about three inches thick.
—The Professor of Physics is under obligations to Rev. J. M. Toohey, C. S. C., of Lead City, Dakota Territory.
—The members of the different boards of examination say that the general answering of the students at the last examination was better than at any previous one they had attended.

A meeting of the Sorilites was held Wednesday evening, Feb. 4th. Matters pertaining to the late Exhibition were discussed. A vote of thanks was tendered to Rev. Father Condon, Bros. Simon and Leander.
—Rev. Father Zahn is indebted to Mr. W. T. Mendenhall, of Chicago, for a valuable collection of Colorado minerals donated to the Museum. Among them are some valuable specimens of silver chloride, sylsranite, etc.

The principal feature of the military drill in the Minims' Exhibition was the wheeling in the form of a cross, forward and the reverse. That the director of this art at this time this particular evolution was shown at Notre Dame.
—The Sorilites return their most cordial thanks to B. Simon, our worthy steward, for the many favors shown them both before and after their Exhibition. He was extended a vote of thanks at their meeting on Wednesday night.

The Bulletins for this month will be made out in a few weeks, and we hope all the students will do their best and endeavor to have their bulletins for this month better than any of those of previous months. With a little effort on the part of some, we might expect to see the bulletins for this session far superior to any we have seen so far.

The truth of the ground-hog theory has been substantiated by the wintry weather we have had since the 2d inst. This is another feather in the cap of the astrologer of the Scholastic Annual, the verification of whose prediction some years ago that the ground would, contrary to all appearance, be covered with snow on St. Patrick's Day has since given him quite a reputation as a weather prophet.

On Monday morning last, the Feast of the Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Solemn High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father LeFortune, assisted by Rev. Father Gleason as deacon, and Rev. Father Kelly, subdeacon. After the ceremony of the blessing of the candles, Very Rev. President Gory said a few words explanatory of the feast celebrated, after which the usual procession took place.


We have read this little volume, which contains much more of value than its modest title would suggest. Mr. Egan is no trifling songster, but a genuine poet. If he but continue as he has begun, he will yet carve out for himself a name and reputation amongst the few poets of whom our country can boast. —The American Catholic Quarterly Review.

Mr. Maurice F. Egan's muse is a dainty one and his little volume, "Preludes" (Cunningham & Son, Philadelphia), shows him at his best. We note a tenderness and purity in Mr. Egan's work which is, we believe, rare among our young poets; the inspiration of the Christian faith is evident in almost every line of his polished verse. That he turns lovingly to the sonnet for expression is natural, for it demands that concentration and delicacy which suit the bent of his mind—New York Herald.

We understand that the Band has at last been fully organized, and placed under the direction of Rev. Mr. Kirsch, C. S. C. It pleases us to hear any good about the Band, which has always taken such a prominent and conspicuous part at all our exhibitions and entertainments,
It is evident, too, that the music the Band will be able to
serve to show his fine touch:

Spring" has been set to music. "Gold and Green" must
be the second anniversary of the death of the great Pope
Pius the Ninth.

The name of George Wilser, was omitted last week through
mistakes.

J. F. Brown, A. J. Burger, B. J. Briskman, A. A. Bodine, H. 
A. Caren, A. Copchin, J. Coleman, H. Dunn, H. F. Davitt, S.
Dering, J. E. Davis, T. F. Flynn, R. E. Fleming, C. C. Foster, H.
Hobson, O. H. Hook, E. A. Johnson, E. T. Jordan, R. L. Kenney,
J. Semmke, J. F. Perley, R. M. Parrett, F. A. Quinn, G. J. Quinn,
A. Rietz, W. Rietz, G. F. Rietz, H. R. Rasche, J. Ruppe, H. L. Rose,
A. A. Rose, A. S. Rock, J. R. Semmes, J. K. Schobey, E. G. Sugg,
A. Seeger, J. M. Scanlan, R. Simms, G. Schneider, C. A. Tiney,

J. S. Courtney, D. G. Taylor, G. P. Van Mourick, G. E.
Tourtillotte, G. Woodson, W. H. Hanlon, C. E. Droste, J.
Smith, W. M. Ouds, G. D. Knight, J. J. Henry, J. A. Campean,
J. San Mourick, L. W. Woodson, A. A. Rutledge, F. A. D.
Schmuckie, J. E. Johnson, F. B. Farrelly, H. A. Kitz, J. A.
Kelly, J. S. Chaves, J. H. Dwenger, L. J. Young, H. Ackerman,
W. Wright, C. Campean, J. R. Bender, E. N. O'Donnell.

The return of the Mother Superior from a short absence on
business connected with houses of the Order was hailed
with pleasure on yesterday evening.

Friday, the 6th inst., will be the anniversary of the
birth of Very Rev. Father General: the day following will be
the second anniversary of the death of the great Pope
Plus the Ninth.

The beautiful spectacle of the procession on Candle-
mas day cheered all hearts. The Purification is a feast
which is very dear to every one, even the childra
amongst it sheds "a light to enlighten the Gentiles," over
the opening of the second scholastic session.

The members of the 2d French Class passed an ex-
cellent examination. Misses Dallas, I. Semmes, Cavenor,
Neu, O'Neill, Cortright, A. Ewing, S. Wathen, Campbell, and Mrs. Mayor Tong, with the skill, the tact, and the attitude of their replies and their graceful French conversations.

—The ease with which the Misses Silverthorn, Rosing and Lemontey, of the 1st French Class, sustained their French examinations, with the satisfaction with which the examining bureau reflects credit upon their application to the study of the language, the universal medium of speech in the polite world.

—The Class in Phonics Short Hand—although the study has been pursued for three months—proved at the examination to have in their possession a complete knowledge of the elementary sounds, and of the characters by which they are represented. So far as they have gone, the pupils have been perfectly successful.

—The Examining Board on Wednesday was greatly augmented. Rev. Father Zahm, Professor of Chemistry at the University, conducted the examination in chemistry. The young ladies answered in a clear, concise manner, and performed a number of varied and brilliant experiments, with a grace and ease indicating no ordinary proficiency. Mrs. Mayor Tong and Mrs. H. Stanfield, of South Bend, and Mrs. Gavan, of Lafayette, were among the visitors.

—The Very Rev. President, the Rev. Vice-President, and the Rev. Fathers of Notre Dame, who presided at the seven examining bureaus of the Academic Course, will please accept the thanks of the young ladies for the courtesy, consideration and patience with which the examination was conducted. Embarrassment was completely disarmed.

—The comprehensive questioning was not, as is so often the case, the signal for confusion. The close and comprehensive questioning was conducted. Embarrassment was completely disarmed. The very thought of being examined was more or less apparent, yet the pupils were inspired with confidence, by the delicate mode of putting the questions and acquitting themselves successfully.

—Visitors—Rev. Father Baroux, Ecorse, Mich.; Rev. Father Kittell, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Rev. Fathers Barzyk and Vaghi, of Chicago; Brother Leonard, C. C., Provincial Alexian Brothers, Chicago; Hon. P. B. Ewing, Lancaster, Ohio; Prof. Luigi Gregorl and Mr. Henriz, Miss O'Connor, Miss Plumondon, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Byerson, Chicago; Mr. Harper, Allgenhy City, Pa.; Miss Ovany, Michigan City, Ind.; Miss Dewey, La Crosse, Ind.; Mr. Peterson, Coldwater, Mich.; Miss Barclay, Buffalo, N. Y.; Miss and Miss Fletcher, St. Louis, Mo.; Mr. Meinel, J. D. Pulaski, Ill.; Mrs. Kirgery, Buchanan, Mich.; Mr. Clarke, Montreal, Canada; Mr. O. J. Tong, South Bend; Mr. and Mrs. Cortright, Hyde Park, Ill.; Miss Condon, Laporte, Ind.; Miss Neu, and Mr. H. St. Oger, Butler, Ill.; Mr. A. J. Gitchel, Niles, Mich.; Mr. J. J. Gitchel, Mr. A. Gitchel, Rockford, Ill.; Mr. F. Williams, St. Joseph's, Ind.; Mr. Walker, Benton Harbor, Mich.

—The Examination of the Music Classes closed on Thursday. Rev. Father Fanning, of Fairbury, Ill., and Rev. Father O'Hara, of Chatsworth, Ill.; Rev. Father Condon, of the University, and Rev. Fathers Shortus and Saulnier, with a number of visitors, were present.

PROGRAMME

Polonaise
Song—"Pretty Zingarella"

Miss Killelea, Willard
Miss Finerty, Weber
Bosch, Abt
Dupont, Miss Hackett.
Miss Sullivan, Apptommas
Miss Dillon.
Miss Neu, G. Schumann
Song—"Magnetic Waltz"
Sancta
Miss Gordon.
Chorus — General Vocal Class.
THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

[Text content]

ART DEPARTMENT.

PAINTING IN WATER-COLORS—5th Class—Average, 94: Misses Zahn, C. Campbell. 5th Class—Average, 90: Misses Otto, Papin, Casey, Loeber.

OLI-PAINTING.

1st Class—Average, 95: Misses Neteler, Hamilton, Joyce, Buck. 2d Class—Average, 89: Misses I. Semmes, Cortright, Killean, E. Dallas, Rosing, Dallas. 3d Class—Average, 92: Misses Dasey, C. Campbell, Sullivan, French.

GENERAL DRAWING.


JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.


Table of Honor.

FOR POLITENESS, NEATNESS, ORDER, AMABILITY, AND CORRECT DEPARTMENTS.

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The course of studies is thorough in the Classical, Academic, and Preparatory Departments.

Conservatory of Music, under the charge of a competent corps of teachers, comprises a large music-hall, and twenty-seven separate rooms for Harps and Pianos. A thorough course for graduation in Theory and Practice, Aesthetic Composition, Accompaniment, and Harmony is provided.

NO EXTRA CHARGES for French or German, as those languages enter into the regular course of studies.

In the Art Department the same principles which form the basis for instruction in the great Art Schools of Europe are embodied in the course of Drawing and Painting. Pupils in the Schools of Painting or Music may pursue a special course. Those who have passed creditably through the Academic and Classical course may proceed to the course of Drawing and Painting in the Departments. Graduating Medals are awarded to the students who have pursued a special course in the Conservatory of Music or in the Art Department.

The Art Department includes the following subjects which are taught in the Schools of Painting and Music: Drawing, Painting, Architecture, Ornamentation, and Architectural Compositions; Large and small Painting in French, German, English, and Italian; Book and Paper Drawing; Hints, Texts, and Practice in the Drawing and Painting Departments.

Prize Gold Medals awarded in the following courses: German, French, English, Latin, Christian Doctrine, Drawing, Painting, and Architecture; and for Polite and Amiable conduct in the Senior and Junior Departments.

Simplicity of dress enforced by rule. For Catalogue, address

MOTHER SUPERIOR.

St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame P. O., Indiana.
### Michigan Central Railway

**Time Table—Nov. 16, 1879.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th><em>Mall</em></th>
<th><em>Day</em></th>
<th><em>Kal.</em></th>
<th><em>Atlantic</em></th>
<th><em>Night</em></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lv. Chicago</td>
<td>7:00 a.m.</td>
<td>7:00 a.m.</td>
<td>7:00 a.m.</td>
<td>7:00 a.m.</td>
<td>4:30 p.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Niles</td>
<td>10:45 a.m.</td>
<td>10:45 a.m.</td>
<td>10:45 a.m.</td>
<td>10:45 a.m.</td>
<td>4:30 p.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
<td>1:30 p.m.</td>
<td>1:30 p.m.</td>
<td>1:30 p.m.</td>
<td>1:30 p.m.</td>
<td>4:30 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joliet</td>
<td>4:09 p.m.</td>
<td>4:09 p.m.</td>
<td>4:09 p.m.</td>
<td>4:09 p.m.</td>
<td>4:09 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Detroit</td>
<td>6:48 a.m.</td>
<td>6:48 a.m.</td>
<td>6:48 a.m.</td>
<td>6:48 a.m.</td>
<td>6:48 a.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### L. S. & M. S. Railway

**On and after January 1, 1880, 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 5:30 p.m.; Buffalo 8:05 a.m.
- 11:05 a.m., Mall, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo, 5:35 p.m.; Cleveland 10:10 a.m.; Buffalo 4:30 a.m.
- 12:15 a.m., Special New York Express, over Air Line; arrives at Toledo 5:40 p.m.; Cleveland 10:10 p.m.; Buffalo 4:45 a.m.
- 3:15 p.m., Atlantic Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo 2:40 a.m.; Cleveland 7:40 a.m.; Buffalo 11:50 p.m.
- 4:50 and 5:00 p.m., Way Freight.

#### GOING WEST.
- 2:45 a.m., Toledo Express. Arrives at Laporte 3:35 a.m., Chicago 6:00 a.m., Pacific Express. Arrives at Laporte 5:50 a.m., Chicago 8:00 a.m.
- 4:50 p.m., Special Chicago Express. Arrives at Laporte 5:40, Chicago 8:00 a.m.
- 8:05 a.m., Accommodation. Arrives at Laporte 9:05 a.m.; Chicago 11:05 a.m.
- 7:30 and 8:03 a.m., Way Freight.

**P. C. RAPP, Ticket Agent, South Bend.**

**J. W. CARY, Gen’l Ticket Agent, Cleveland.**

**J. H. PARSONS, Sup’t West Division, Chicago.**

**CHARLES PAINE, Gen’l Supt.**

### C. & N.-W. LINES

**The Chicago & North-Western Railway,**

embracing under one management the Great Trunk Railways Line, and, with its numerous Branches and connections, forms the shortest and quickest route between Chicago and all points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California, and the Western Territories. Its principal ticket offices at the lowest current rates.

- Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago
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- Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul
- Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific
- Chicago, Burlington and Quincy
- Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Pacific
- Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Pacific
- Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Pacific
- Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Pacific
- Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Pacific

### Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago

AND PENNSYLVANIA R. R. LINE.

**Condensed Time Table, Nov. 10, 1878.**

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

#### GOING WEST.

**No. 1.**
- Pittsburgh: 11:45 a.m. Leaves 1:00 a.m. 1:50 a.m. 6:00 a.m.
- Rochester: 12:25 a.m. Leaves 10:15 10:55 7:45 a.m.
- Alliance: 8:10 a.m. Leaves 12:30 p.m. 5:55 a.m. 11:00 a.m.
- Orrville: 4:35 a.m. Leaves 2:35 a.m. 11:25 a.m. 11:20 a.m.
- Mansfield: 7:00 a.m. Leaves 5:00 a.m. 4:45 a.m.
- Crestline: 7:55 a.m. Leaves 5:15 a.m. 9:45 a.m. 3:50 a.m.
- Crestline: 7:55 a.m. Leaves 5:15 a.m. 9:45 a.m. 3:50 a.m.
- Lima: 10:45 a.m. Leaves 12:45 a.m. 11:35 a.m.
- Ashland: 1:30 p.m. Leaves 12:45 a.m. 11:35 a.m.
- Cleveland: 7:00 a.m. Leaves 6:00 a.m. 7:58 a.m.

**GOING EAST.**

**No. 4.**
- Chicago: 9:10 a.m. Leaves 8:30 a.m. 5:15 a.m.
- Plymouth: 9:45 a.m. Leaves 11:45 a.m. 8:35 a.m.
- Lima: 6:35 a.m. Leaves 2:35 p.m. 11:30 a.m.
- Painesville: 6:55 a.m. Leaves 2:35 p.m. 11:30 a.m.
- Ravenna: 6:50 a.m. Leaves 2:35 p.m. 11:30 a.m.
- Alliance: 8:00 a.m. Leaves 12:45 a.m. 11:35 a.m.
- Crestline: 7:00 a.m. Leaves 6:00 a.m. 7:58 a.m.

**Pillsbury, G. P. & T. A.**

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**W. H. STENNERT. MARVIN HIGHT.**

The Lemonnier Library,
Established at Notre Dame in 1872 for the use of the Students.

Donations of books, pamphlets, periodicals, &c., for the re-establishing of this Library, which was destroyed by the late fire are respectfully solicited and will be gratefully received and acknowledged by the librarian. Please address

J. F. EDWARDS,
Notre Dame, Indiana.

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CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R. R.

IS THE GREAT CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN THE EAST & THE WEST!

Its main line runs from Chicago to Council Bluffs, passing through Joliet, Ottawa, La Salle, Ottawa, Moline, Rock Island, Davenport, West Liberty, Iowa City, Cedar rapids, Davenport, Sioux City, Omaha, Grand Island, Kearney, Council Bluffs, Kansas City, Topeka, and Atchison. Connections are made with all diverging lines for the East and South.

Throughout the entire line are Pullman Palace Cars for sleeping purposes, and Palace Dining Cars for eating purposes only. Each car is equipped with a Smoking Room where you can enjoy your "Cuban" at all hours of the day.

All steamboat wharves are connected with the "Great Rock Island System," and transfers are avoided at Council Bluffs, Kansas City, Leavenworth, and Atchison, connections being made in Union Depots.

THE PRINCIPAL R. R. CONNECTIONS OF THIS GREAT THROUGH LINE ARE AS FOLLOWS:

At CHICAGO, with all diverging lines for the East and South.
At ENGLANDWOOD, with the L. S. & M. S., and P., R. & W., R. R.
At KANSAS CITY, with all lines for the West and Southwest.
At ROCK ISLAND, with "Milwaukee & Rock Island Short Line," and Rock Island & Peoria, R. R.
At DAVENPORT, with the Davenport Division C. M. & St. P. R. R.
At ATCHISON, with Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe.

Tickets via this Line, known as the "Rock Island Route," are sold by all Ticket Agents in the United States and Canada.

For information not obtainable at your home ticket office, address

A. KIMBALL,
General Superintendent.

E. ST. JOHN,
Gen'l Tel. and Post, Act.
Chicago, III.
UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

The New Notre-Dame.
(MAIN BUILDING.)

This University was founded in 1843, by the Congregation of the Holy Cross, under the direction of Very Rev. E. Sohier, 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,