The red leaf burns in the autumn wood,
Ay, brightly it burns away;
It is crimsoned o'er with its own life-blood,
Its flame shall last but a day.

For soon shall the leaf fall sere and pale,
No hue on its shrivelled breast;
But a Power has marked in wood or vale
A spot for its final rest.

And thus shall this burning life of mine
Soon sink to the embers low;
But safe in the trust of Love Divine,
Drift whither—I may not know.

—George B. Mifflin.

The Nation's Benefactors.

BY GEO. E. CLARKE.

Every age and every clime presents a solid phalanx of mighty intellects; and the world re-echoes with the glory of its consequent achievements. From far back in the dim twilight of antiquity up to our own day when we raise our hands and hearts in gratitude for the prosperity that cheers our pathway, the deeds of our honored predecessors become more and more the object of universal admiration.

It is true that when perusing the lives of those high-souled men, whose whole minds were devoted to the upholding of the just cause of popular rights, and whose actions were fruitful in grand results, we feel ourselves warmed into a glowing heat of emulation, and are fired with a lofty ambition. Their deeds and sentiments thrill us with patriotic emotions, and fill us with zeal to perpetuate the blessings that they left us. Their examples inspire us with a love of that excellence whose direct aim is the perfection of true manhood. But many of those learned lawyers, those eloquent advocates, and those upright judges, have gone, and bequeathed to us the dread responsibilities of life. We seem callous to the results of their mighty efforts, and frequently fail to resent the bitter invectives hurled indiscriminately at men who have labored for their fellow-man in the cause of justice and order—the cause of God. Candidly, we admit that the profession has been tarred with the unworthy. But has not all created nature been at times likewise tarnished? The blessings of religion and good government in the hands of the unprincipled have often become a curse. The chemist declares it impossible to obtain a perfect vacuum; historians prove that it is impossible to be impartial; and, in like manner, is it impossible always to bar the door of a profession against iniquitous men. In all positions, stations, and ranks of society corruption is found. It was found among the very Apostles. The sun, whose power is indispensably necessary for the preservation of this globe and its contents, could be used to work injury; therefore, men, whose ignorance and unrighteousness dishonor a profession, should never be viewed as the exponents of that profession. To call Americans traitors because Benedict Arnold was one, would be absurd. To assert in your premises that some of the legal fraternity are dishonorable, and deduce the conclusion that all of the legal fraternity are the same, would be illogical. Painfully, we admit that the public press teems with disgraceful tales of peculation and fraud—too frequently the work of the professional man; yet is it not owing to the untiring efforts of the conscientious lawyer that the offender is branded as a criminal? The varied accomplishments and manifold duties of the lawyer render him justly deserving of the honor he receives from his fellow-men. He is the custodian of the laws which govern not only an individual but a whole people. His mind is not closed to every subject but one; it must be stored with the clear and most varied knowledge not only of things but of men; he must possess a judgment, well balanced, and a will of indomitable firmness; his work is not in the secret chamber, but open and above board—if not in the courts of justice, in the halls of legislation; his science is the perfection of reason.

To the skill of a navigator, the influence of a queen, and the services of a monk, this unbroken forest was added to our geographical knowledge. But is 1493 to be compared with 1776, when the Declaration of Independence was adopted and signed? When haughty England was forced to bend her neck; when the gauntlet of defiance was shaken in her face, and she was challenged to mortal combat, the world beheld one of the boldest acts on history's pages, one deserving to be emblazoned in characters that can never be effaced. And who furnished the brain power for this production? Was it not the able lawyer Jefferson and Adams? Who was the first to fearlessly give vent to freedom's long pent-up sentiments, thus throwing that firebrand which fired a nation, which culminated in the revo-
lution? Was it not the gallant Otis? Read the names of our presidents, a list of rulers whose administrative ability is yet unequalled—are not the majority of them lawyers? Our ranks are swelled with ambitious men, and certainly some have deserved the imputation; yet was it not a Jefferson who said: "I had rather be shut up in a cottage with my books, my friends, and my family, dining on simple bacon, than to occupy the most splendid position any human power can quote." And right here, I say, let us offer thanks that that man of insatiable greediness, that man who is now hiring himself that he may be clothed with the purple garment in 1884 (?), who sits placidly and listens to his favored parasite about a religion whose members opened up to us this continent, and have ever identified themselves with Columbia's interests—I repeat, on bended knee, and with upturned face, thank God that this individual has never tainted the legal profession.

Among our patriots, our representatives and our cabinet officers, the legal fraternity is almost exclusively represented. The grand old sites of our civil government is the security of the rights of persons and the rights of things; the preservation of personal security, and the defence of personal liberty and private property—libertatis, as Locke stone says, more generally talked of than thoroughly understood. It is for this reason that our courts have been established. And who are to preside at those tribunals? Can any but those who know the law—judges, whose previous course of study makes them lawyers? Have we not a just pride in the ability and integrity of Marshall, Story; and Taney? Legal love has been abounded by the name of Kent. Many of our States have been prolific in great legal talent—clear and vigorous intellect, whose force seemed shining forth in judgments and precedents—the product of the libraries of Europe. To that august tribunal, the supreme court of the United States, we can attribute our stability at home and our reputation abroad. It stretches forth its requisites—wisdom, goodness, and strength—they have estated abroad, and our reports can be found in the law libraries of Europe. To that august tribunal, the supreme court of the United States, we can attribute our stability at home and our reputation abroad. It stretches forth its mighty hand to the oppressed, and falls not to curb the pretensions of States when they dare transcend their authority. It wears not a collar of gold, the insignia of justice, but a robe of law, shining forth in judgments and precedents—the productions of names now immortal. Its members have expressed their loyalty in deeds, not in words. No halo of military glory surrounds their names. They won because they were true to principle. They have unceasingly cultivated the equality of men. The political writers of antiquity named only three forms of government; but the monarchial and aristocratic they tossed to the wind, and reared the standard of the democracy. The three grand requisites—wisdom, goodness, and strength—they have steadily kept in view. Not with the sounding bugle and tinkling cymbals have they paraded their sentiments; nor they were too elevated and ardent. Their patriotism is placid, but majestic; and with calmness, self-possession, and uncompromising weapons have they defended the nation's altars. Thiers is not a battle of shot and shell, but a battle of the brain! Their boldness and manliness challenge the world; and when their fellow-citizens were in danger, the untutored, as well as cultured, gathered around them, preferring the legal adviser to the soldier.

Such is the record of the profession which furnishes the basis upon which our national structures can alone safely rest. It is replete with reminiscences of the great, and is filled with proud memories of the historic past. Its plumed knights, with deep and logical minds, yield honor and ability to no one. From the quiet paths of private life, they were called to that lofty theatre where judgment sits enthroned. Ever embodying purity and patriotism, uninfluenced by false eloquence and artful sophisms, they elicit our confidence, and convince us that this glorious republic, guided by the skillful hands and clear heads of the legal profession, will attain that high position for which Providence has destined her.

Rings.

Rings have always been popular; there never was a time when they were more so than they are now, except it was during Grant's second term.

This subject ought to be popular and entertaining, for it has no end. Like a bore in a newspaper, it is always round. The manufacture of rings is by no means a modern invention: it dates back to the origin of the universe. The "nebular hypothesis" is based upon a series of rings; so is the Ptolemaic theory; so is the administration at Washington. An article which has such a lineage ought to be regarded with reverence, and rings usually are—by the ladies. They "adore" them—if we may judge by their language. The betrothal ring, by an easy and natural transition, engages our attention. The solitaire diamond is par excellence, and, by common consent, the only proper ring for this purpose, because it stands next above the king and queen in a sequence. The custom of bestowing them had its origin among the Hebrews many years ago. They are likewise credited with inventing clothing and original sin; but they deserve no credit for the latter. As a race, they are not fond of credit, so I suppose the matter is unimportant. The Greeks borrowed this custom from the Hebrews, and the Romans stole it from the Greeks, along with many other elaborate contrivances. The origin of the custom being veiled in obscurity was regarded as pagan superstition for many years, but was finally adopted by the Christians about the middle of the ninth century. Like most new fashions, it became very popular. Diamonds were not so well known then as now, but rubies, emeralds, and sapphires were in prime favor. The lapidaries were all supposed to be alchemists in those days; now they are chiefly scientific swindlers, so it will be observed their habits have not changed materially. The trade in solitaire diamonds has assumed such fabulous proportions since "rings" offered easy and rapid roads to wealth and ostentatious, vulgar display in our great Republic (with aristocratic tendencies) that all the diamond fields yet "invented" are powerless to supply the market, and the lapidary is compelled to do what many better men are constantly doing, counterfeit the real article. Every steamer from the Old World brings miniature cargoes of cunningly fabricated diamonds. Not the kind Prof. McNeele invented, but a very worthless article indeed. In diamond cutting, it is well known that portions of the valuable product are shipped off and supposed to be thrown away. Science and mendacity have contrived to secure a better use for those fragments. They are pasted together with the diamond part on the outside, and find a ready market in New York. Of course, the experts know they are not real, for the blow-pipe readily melts the paste and the pieces fall apart; but they are beautiful counterfeits, and
are sold every day for "simon pure." Few good solitaires ever come to America, and the deluded purchasers who parade their finery are usually advertising their ignorance and "gullibility." They pay prices which leave dazzling profits to the manufacturer and the importer, but the diamonds, when thrown upon the market by fluctuations of the financial wave, rarely bring one tithe of first cost. So much for the advance made by science. Nearly all the precious stones are used in rings, and many have attributed to them certain properties of which they are emblems. The diamond is an emblem of faith, and quite properly too, for it requires all the faith a man possesses to make him pay the prices asked by speculative dealers; faith is the evidence of things unseen, and he is certain never to see his money back after investing in one.

Wedding rings should always be plain, unostentatious, pure gold. This rule is not always followed; wedding rings are frequently made with sets of ruby, which enchains affection; of emeralds, which insures true, unaltering love; with sapphire, which protects from evil enchantment; with onyx, which insures felicity; with topaz, which denotes fidelity; and with turquoise, which indicates prosperity, purity, and exalted love. The pearl has always been an emblem of purity, and is highly prized; while the moonstone, cat's-eye, garnet, amethyst, sardonyx, bloodstone, agate and quartz crystal find many admirers. The opal, which properly denotes hope and intensified faith, has long been regarded as unlucky, and few brides are courageous enough to wear it.

In many countries the ring forms an essential part of the marriage ceremony, just as necessary as it is to-day to the success of a politician. The betrothal ring was allotted to the fourth finger at first, because the Greeks and Egyptians believed a certain nerve connected this finger directly with the heart. Hence the Latin annulus is the scientific name of that finger. The Pope wears a ring as the sign of his marriage with the Church of Christ; and likewise, for the same purpose, all the Cardinals, Archbishops and Bishops wear fine seal rings. Among the early nobility a seal ring with the coat-of-arms of the family was worn by the head of the house, and with it he certified all his public papers. Few noblemen in that age could write, and thus a characteristic seal ring became a matter of vast importance—even necessary to the conduct of their business. Sensitive people do not believe in the magic of rings, but there are plenty of educated men and women who could not be induced to wear a ring that has been pronounced unlucky.

American History.

The value of making the study of history a part of our education is so evident that a mention of its importance would seem unnecessary. The knowledge of the young is based on fact rather than on principle, and, consequently, their conceptions always tend to the historical form of narration. The custom and effort to preserve the memory of the high and worthy deeds of the past are universal; and in all ages, and among the rudest and most savage nations, we find some kind of a record, or history of their nation's life; while the memory of the lives and deeds of their great countrymen and benefactors is carefully preserved and fostered. The study of the history of most ancient, and even modern countries, fills the mind of the student with sentiments similar to those which a traveler experiences on viewing, for the first time, the ruins of some ancient castle or cathedral. He is struck with awe, for the time being, by the grandeur and magnificence of their scenery, and by the recollection of the many legendary and romantic tales connected with them in their early times. On all sides of him he beholds the tombs of the great and mighty dead embellished with all the artistic perfection of ancient art and labor.

We likewise find in the study of the history of these ancient countries the record of wars and conquests, the deeds of those princes and rulers who were remarkable only for their vices, and at whose death no tears were shed; whose memories survived but a short time in the affections of their subjects. But Americans have a history for which they have no cause to blush. Although we cannot boast of an age of chivalry, or date our history back to comparatively unknown ages; while we cannot look back to the pageants of noble princes or high-born ladies, we look back with pride upon the benefactors of our country, and respect and honor their memory. Our history has been most appropriately compared to the Pantheon of Rome: "It stands in calm and severe beauty amid the ruins of ancient magnificence. Within, no idle ornaments encumber its simplicity. As the eye wanders about, it beholds the unadorned monuments of the great and noble dead, who have fought and died for their country's cause.

"Patriots are here in freedom's battle slain; Priests, whose long lives were closed without a stain; Bards worthy of him who breathed the poet's mind; Founders of arts, that dignify mankind: And lovers of our race whose labors gave Their names a memory that defies the grave."

In the history of our country we read of no unjust wars on the part of America; but in her two principal ones, the Revolution and Rebellion, we see her fighting for a just and praiseworthy cause. In the former, we see her struggling for her rights and liberty, and, after a manly and unequal struggle, freeing herself from the iron grasp of one of the most powerful and strongest nations of the earth. In the latter, although a rebellion of her own noble race, we see her endeavoring to drive the barbarous evil of slavery from her shores, and, after a mighty struggle, succeeding. On the pages of our history we find the names of such men as Washington, Lafayette, Franklin, Webster, Lincoln, and scores of others, who are remembered only to be respected and honored. We see Washington leaving a cheerful home, around which were concentrated all the pleasures and Joys of domestic life, to endure the hardships of war; and with but a handful of men, and these utterly clad and armed, we behold him conquer mighty England. Did he do all this through any selfish motive, or through ambition? No! on the contrary, he sacrificed all for the sake of his country and its independence. We also see America, after a lapse of but a century, occupying a prominent place among the greatest and most powerful nations on the globe. Her ministers are to be found in every country, her vessels on every sea. She has succeeded in giving to the world the telegraphic and cable, by means of which we are enabled to know to-day what occurred yesterday in the most remote corners of the earth. To her, also, we are indebted for the steam-engine, steamboat, and many other important and useful discoveries and inventions; she leads...
the world in many of the branches of literature and science. As I mentioned above, we have no reason to blush for the history of our country, for in it are found only the names of heroes and patriots. Its vast extent has become the asylum of persecuted sects and nations, and is blessed by their prayers and benediction. May they continue to pour forth their prayers for its welfare; and may it, with God's help, continue to prosper in the future as it has done in the past.

T. F. CLARKE.

Politeness and True Refinement.

Study with care politeness that must teach
The modish forms of gesture and of speech:
In vain, formality with matron mien
And pertness apes with her familiar grin.
They against nature for applauses strain;
Distort themselves, and give all others pain,
She moves with ease, though with measured pace;
And shows no part of study, but the grace.

Those who look upon courtesy merely as forms established by fashion, which must be observed, or we are banished from her glittering ranks, make a great mistake. It is not the demands of society upon us; it is not the bonds of custom merely; it is that ease of person and grace, fulness of manner, which tend to place all with whom we come in contact immediately at ease; it is the care and forethought necessary to note and supply each and every want, which will tend either to the comfort or happiness of others. Indeed, Lord Macaulay defended it well when he said, "True politeness is benevolence in all things."

Being placed in a democratic country, where all must meet and mingle more or less in the daily routine of life, the corners, if left sharp and jagged, will make many a bruise as we pass along, and many a scar will be left behind. These little wayside hindrances must all be rounded, smoothed, and polished, till we are assured that there will be no clashing.

We must learn to
"Hear every man upon his favorite theme,
And ever be more knowing than we seem."
Then will
"The lowest genius afford some light,
Or give a hint, that has escaped our sight"
And we will find
"That all are parts of one stupendous whole,
Whose body nature is, and God the soul."

True politeness is innate, and proceeds from the heart. One who is truly good and noble cannot fail to possess this most charming of attributes—elegance of manners. If we have a desire to please those with whom we come in contact, we must acquire by our own labor and exertions an ease and grace of deportment, which will render our associates, and those about us, perfectly free and natural. Religion being the foundation of true refinement, it follows that those endowed with greatest virtue possess the most excellent qualities; for this reason, therefore, politeness is not confined to persons of wealth, distinction, and education. We find politeness among the lowly, arising from pure motives of charity; while that of the ruling monarch and noted subject is too often characterized by feelings of pride and selfish interest.

In all places and at all times we should adapt ourselves to circumstances. By diligently applying this principle, we often have the gratification of sparing persons from painful and embarrassing positions. In view of this, we find that certain codes of propriety are established in our various relations—social, political, and religious. Hence sacerdotal rites are respected; political principles are taken into consideration; and even in warmly-contested debates the most punctilious decorum is established, and must be observed; otherwise, he who infringes casts himself outside the pale of social sympathy. When in company with inferiors we should endeavor to make them feel as much at their ease as possible; we should be sociable and respectful, careful to avoid expressions touching in any way their circumstances. This is not only a requirement of politeness, but it is also a duty to God; for by "Doing unto others as we would have them do unto us" we fulfill the law of brotherly love. To superiors in general great deference and attention should be paid; and in particular to those who exercise any authority over us, or who demand by nature our respect and reverence.

From nothing, perhaps, do more advantages accrue than from the art of pleasing; and no one who has ever made it a practice can be ignorant of this fact. One of the most immediate and most primary benefits we derive from it is the good will, friendship and love of those with whom we deal. It cannot fail to elicit admiration from us, and it throws a cheerful aspect and a bright character over the circle in which we move. By its influence many are drawn from a rude and disagreeable disposition to cultivate a polite and entertaining manner. It is very often a source of much happiness and content in the family circle; for, perhaps, when other circumstances tend to make a home gloomy and drear, the cheerful smiling heart, and refined bearing of only one might convert it into a little paradise of happiness. Politeness, as a crowning reward to its devotedness, wins for them a sweet and lasting remembrance; for even after death their names will be spoken with love and affection.

In what more noble occupation, then, can man be engaged than moulding his character and elevating his soul, so that every day he will be more like his one grand aim and end—God. For our souls were made to the image of God, but by sin were disfigured, and by the attacks of the enemy rendered every instant liable to more pollution. Let us strive, then, by cultivating virtue in our hearts, and manifesting it in our actions, to regain the original beauty of our souls; for politeness is but an outward sign of the virtues reigning in the heart, so that if we commence not at the heart the outward polish will be but superficial.

Oct. 20th, 1880.

Robespierre.

The subject of this sketch, a French revolutionist, was born in the village of Arras, in the northern part of France in 1758. His parents, though not in very affluent circumstances, were, by hard labor and the strictest economy, enabled to place him in the college of Arres, thereby gratifying his most ambitious desire. Here, by his ambition, industry, and great perseverance, he in a very short time outshone all his class-mates; and his generous disposition and kind manners soon won for him their affection, as well as those of his teachers. His excellent standing, while at this college, was the means of gaining for him the favor of the Bishop, who, receiving the excellent
abilities possessed by young Robespierre, sent him to Paris in 1770 to continue his studies at the College of Louis le Grand. He had now attained the age of his desires. Here, as in his native village, he applied himself very diligently to his studies during a space of eight years, and graduated at the age of twenty. He then commenced the study of law, on completing which he returned to his native city, where he was received with great joy. Here he so highly distinguished himself in his profession that he was soon elected a member of the criminal court of Arras; but his generous disposition would not permit him to continue long in this position. Being one day called upon to pass sentence of death on a prisoner whom the court had found guilty of some grave offence, he was so much affected at the thought of forcing a poor fellow-being to suffer an ignominious death that he refused to discharge the duties of his office, and immediately resigned. He was ever afterwards a most persistent advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. Lamartine describes his figure as slight; limbs, feeble and angular; voice, shrill and monotonous. His countenance, which was habitually severe, constantly wore a smile wavering between sarcasm and sweetness.

On June 19th, 1793, the assembly of the states-general elected him one of its secretaries. "The death of one man," said he, "is less hurtful to the invention. The insurrectionists were soon overpowered, and Robespierre again seized at the Hotel de ville. At this time he is said to have been wounded in the face, by a shot from one of the soldiers—a circumstance which gave rise to the report that he had made an attempt on his life; but this is very uncertain. The form of trial was quickly gone through with, and early in the evening of July 28, 1794, the guillotine terminated Robespierre's existence.

R. E. Fleming.

Art, Music and Literature.

—Literary young man at party: "Miss Jones, have you seen Crabbe's Tales? Young lady (seemingly surprised): "I was not aware that crabs had tails." Literary young man (covered with confusion): "I beg your pardon. I should have said, read Crabbe's Tales." Young lady (angrily scornful): "I was not aware that red crabs had tails, either." (Exit young man.)

—Henry Fitzsimon, an Irish Jesuit, distinguished for his polemics, wrote the following witty epigram, in reference to the oaths in fashion in his day:

"In older times an ancient custom 'twas
To swear in weighty matters by the Mass;
But when Masses was put down, as old men note,
They swore then by the crosse of this graze wrought,
When the cross was held in every corner of the state;
Then faith and truth for common oaths were sworn;
But now men bashful have both faith and truth, and,
So that God damns me if I do not keep mine.
For so custom keeps decorum, by graduation,
Looking Mass, crosse, faith, truth,—follow damnation."

—The following is an extract from a recent work by Dr. O. Albert, a celebrated Italian physician, who takes the safety of his patient much to heart, from this important distinction, the conscientious physician, who takes the safety of his patient much to heart, ought to be able to discriminate whether the Alpine or marine atmosphere is the better suited to the case he has before him."

—The Museum of Rouen, France, has purchased a manuscript in folio, dating from the beginning of the sixteenth century, and forming part of the library of Cardinal d'Amboise. This manuscript, in a most perfect state of preservation, is a "Treatise on Canon Law," written in Latin, and enriched with glosses extremely curious from their ornamental arrangement. The name of the author heads the text, Ego Bartholomaeus; he was an Italian, Bartholomew of Brescia. The title-page bears the armorial bearings and motto of Cardinal George d'Amboise, appointed in 1494 Archbishop of Rouen by Alexander VI. He summoned from Italy the most skilful calligraphists of the time, who taught calligraphy and illuminating to an entire corporation of artists of Rouen, whom the Cardinal domesticated, at great expense, in his library, one of the most celebrated of the age. This manuscript was evidently the work of one of that body

—John Gutenberg, who is usually considered the inventor of printing, printed at Mainz, or Mayence, in Hess Darmstadt, an edition of the Bible in 1455. This was the first work which issued from his press, and was printed eighty years before Luther's Bible made its appearance, which was not published till 1534; moreover, Gutenberg's Bible had passed through five editions before 1454. Another edition of the Bible was published at Nürnberg, and was reprinted three times before the date of Luther's edition. A bible printed at Augsburg had passed through two editions before the time of Luther. All these bibles were edited by Catholics, printed by Catholics, and their publication was sanctioned by the Catholic Church in Germany, Luther's own country, during the century pre-
ceding his time. How false then is the assertion, that the monk of Wittenberg was the first to give the bible to the bis own countrymen! In Spain the bible had been printed in 1476, and Protestantism was heard of; and four editions of the Sacred Scriptures had been published in France, one in Bohemia, and five in Belgium before 1534, the date of Luther's translation. In Italy Malchiari's famous translation of the bible was printed in seventeen folio editions between 1471 and 1509. He was a Camaldolese monk, and Audia says—"Malchiarini translated the Bible into the Italian language about the year 1491, and before the twelfth-century his version was printed nine times, and nearly twenty times in the 16th century. In fact, there is hardly a language which has been at any time spoken by Christians in which there is not yet extant some ancient version of the Sacred Scriptures. A whole compartment of the library at the British Museum is devoted to the reception of old vernacular versions of the Bible. A most noteworthy fact in connection with these versions is, that they are generally translated from the Latin Vulgate, which is universally admitted, even by Protestant divines, to be authentic; whereas Luther, Calvin, Zwinglius, Beza, and Bucer, each assailed the translations published by the others, and censured them with the utmost asperity."—

Scientific Notes.

—Of late the electric light has been employed by naturalists to attract insects which they desire to collect for examination or to preserve as specimens.

—A Professor stated recently before the New York oyster commission that 6,000,000 oyster eggs may be stirred away in the space occupied by a watch spring.

—The announcement of the formation of ice during the hottest days of last summer in the caves near Zchinval, in the Caucasus, attracted many travellers. It is reported that these caves are filled with ice during the hottest weather, and that the formed ice disappears with the fall of the thermometer. This curious phenomenon greatly puzzles the Academicians.

—Mr. Thomson, who has recently returned from the expedition of the Royal Geographical Society to Central Africa, has brought to Raw a considerable collection of plants from the plateau round Lake Nyassa and Lake Tanganyika. The plants, from an elevation of 6,000 to 8,000 feet above the sea-level, contain a large proportion of Cape and characteitically temperate types.

—Mr. Charles East Norton announces, in the Harward Register, that the number of answers to his appeal for volunteers for the expedition of the American Archaeological Institute for the exploration of an ancient Greek city has been answered by a far greater number of applicants than are needed, and that out of their number five have been chosen. He now makes an appeal to college graduates to give their subscriptions and support to the Archaeological Institute itself.

—Professor Watson, formerly of Ann Arbor, but now of the Washburne Observatory, in the grounds of the State University at Madison, Wis., is building an observatory of a novel kind. It is generally known that from the bottom of a deep well the stars can be very plainly seen at bright noonday. Upon this principle Professor Watson is conducting his experiment. A cellar, twenty feet in depth, over which a stone building is erected. At the top of the hill, which is sixty feet above the bottom of the cellar, powerful reflectors are to be placed to throw rays of light down a large tube which ends in the cellar where the observatory will be stationed.

—Prof. Boyd Dawkins of the British Association has been investigating the condition and circumstances of the primeval man, as he calls him, though he does not show but that he has been a man as much anterior to him. But this "primeval man," as he finds from remains of the tertiary periods, wore clothes of skins, and gloves, and necklaces, and armlets, and pierced his ears for earrings. He sewed the skins together with bone needles and sketched figures of animals on bone. He had some idea of sculpture also, but appears to have used neither of the metals, and had no domestic animals. Prof. Dawkins believes those men were allied to the Equinocti, and he thinks there will be as much progress in the future as in the past, and that by-and-by men will be as much superior to the best men of 1889, as those of to-day are superior to the early hunters and cave men.

—If you place a few drops of strong tea upon a piece of iron,—a knife-blade, for instance—the tenen of iron is formed, which is the same substance as with iron in the mother of pearl or pulverized iron, you can make a fair article of ink. If you mix it with fresh human blood, it forms with the iron of the blood the tenen of iron. Take human skin and let it soak for a time in strong tea, and it will become leather. Now, when we remember that which enters the stomach are rapidly absorbed by the venous absorbents of the stomach, and enter into the circulation, and are thrown out of the system by the skin, lungs and kidneys, it is probable that a drink so common as tea, and so abundantly used, will have some effect. Can it be possible that tannin, introduced with so much liquid-producing respiration, will have no effect upon the skin? Look at the tea-drinkers of Russia, the Chinese, and the old women of America, who have so long continued the drinking of strong tea. Are they not dark-colored and leather-skinned?

—Prof. Swift, Astronomer of the Warner Observatory, at Rochester, N. Y., discovered another large comet on the evening of October 10th. The fact was noted in the associated press dispatches, but some important and interesting details which could not be telegraphed are herewith given. The new celestial visitor is in the Constellation of Pegasus, right ascension 21 hours, 30 minutes; declination north 17 degrees, 30 minutes. Its rate of motion is quite slow, being in a northwesterly direction and approaching the sun. It has a very strong condensation on one side of the star-like nucleus, which indicates that it is throwing off an extended tail. From the fact of its extraordinary size, we are warranted in assuming that it will be very brilliant, and the additional fact that it is coming almost directly towards the earth gives good promise that it will be one of the most remarkable comets of the present century. This is the fifth comet which Prof. Swift has discovered, and the increased facilities which Mr. H. H. Warner, the popular and wealthy medicine man, has given him, by erecting a magnificent observatory for his benefit, promise much more for the future. There is a possibility that other developments may prove this to be the great comet of 1812, which is being constantly expected, in which event astronomers will have an unusual opportunity to test the telescope for the first time upon these eccentric bodies, and ascertain certainly what they are.

—Exchanges.

—The K. M. I. News of the 11th of November announced that it had secured the services of an exchange editor, who would introduce himself in the following number of the paper. But he didn't show himself. Too timid, perhaps.

—The Albany Law Journal is not too sedate to perpetrate a pun occasionally—that is, a legal pun; it does not take stocks in illegal matters (pun included) of course. A recent number of the paper stated that at the Social Science Congress in Edinburgh "Mrs. Duncan McLaren protested against the custody of children being considered as a minor matter." Pray, what is it, then? asks the Law Journal. Again, when announcing the fact that the London Law Journal advertises a "Law Course," the Albany Law Journal adds: "We suppose this has something to do with conveysancing." Who, after this, will attempt to blame us for perpetrating a pun occasionally, or say that we should be punished for doing so?

—The Pennsmur's Art Journal for November contains fac-similes of the "Chinese Letter," alleged to have been
THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

written by General Garfield, and that gentleman's letter of Oct. 23d. to H. W. Marshall J.-well, denying its authorship. The Art Journal devotes much space to a comparison of the two papers, and tends to the belief that General Garfield never wrote the Chinese letter which it was attempted to palm off upon him. Such testimony from D. T. Ames and B. F. Kelley, contrefacturing that of A. B. Paine, New York, Albert S. Southworth, of Boston, and W. E. Hagan, of Troy, goes far in General Garfield's favor, and all lovers of right and justice, irrespective of political faith, will be glad that justice, shall be ultimately meted out to the parties concerned. The publication of the fac similes adds great interest to the November number of The Penman's Art Journal.

We find many good things to admire in The Notre Dame Scholastic, but few we would criticize. Of all our pleasant visitors, now contains more ruddy matter between its cover than the Scholastic. We would criticize only the type, paper, and general aspect of the paper, which is indeed of secondary importance.

The University.

We bow our thanks, not only for the compliment but for the gentlemanly manner in which our drawbacks are mentioned, and hope that before long our friends will be satisfied with intended changes in the latter respect. Our predecessors had these changes also in view; but, so far, no definite steps have been taken to carry them into effect. We hope this will not be long the case, and that our beautiful college will soon be represented by a paper whose appearance will do it as much honor as the contributions of its students will do it. We could wish all our contemporaries to give their criticisms on this matter with some of the gentlemanly courtesy shown by the exchange editor of The University. We would not then be under the disagreeable necessity of finding fault with coarse and ill-natured criticisms upon matters worth only secondary consideration.

The editorial corps of The University, University of Michigan, have been rather late in reorganizing, but we are glad to see that the first number of the new volume is now before us. Among those who flourished last year in evidence of first-class journalistic ability. We are, further, pleased to learn that it is the intention of the editors to preserve a close relation with those of their sister paper, The Chronicle, which for fourteen years has been published with intents cordiales.

We find many good things to admire in The Chronicle, which for fourteen years has been published with intents cordiales. The Chronicle, with those of their sister paper, The Scholastic, is a close cousin of the latter, and it is the intention of the editors to preserve a close relation with those of their sister paper, The Scholastic, which for fourteen years has been published with intents cordiales.
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The Philodemics, as usual, opened the regular series of Thursday evening Entertainments, with which the routine of class-work is varied during the winter months. After waving "their sweetness on the desert air" of the society-room for the two first months of the year, they concluded to give the College public a sample of what they could do in the line of debate, and the College public, we are glad to say, swallowed the mental pabulum offered it with avidity, and is now ready to hold out its intellectual plate for more. It was law versus medicine, with classical lore to oversee and decide; or, in other words, the law and medical classes furnished the debaters, while F. W. Bloom, classical of '81, presided over the discussion with all the dignity, gravity and decorum imaginable. The question was whether the legal or the medical profession is the more beneficial to mankind, and it was certainly handled in a manner creditable alike to the young debaters and to the Association of which they were the worthy representatives. Messrs. George Sugg and George E. Clarke championed the cause of law, while the claims of medicine were ably upheld by Messrs. W. Arnold and W. B. McGorriak.

Mr. Bloom's opening speech, in which he introduced the subject and the speakers, was brief, as it should be, and felicitous both in thought and diction. Mr. Bloom is blessed with a good voice, a clear and distinct enunciation, and a fund of good ideas, but he needs to pay a little more attention to the conventionalities. With the matter of his discourse, very little fault could be found; but the manner in which it was presented was perhaps open to criticism, which we feel the less hesitation in making because we know that Mr. Bloom has too much judgment not to appreciate its truth, and too much sound sense and good will not to profit by it. On the present occasion, the careless attitude which he assumed in addressing the audience was calculated to produce an unfavorable impression on the large number of his hearers, who expect to find in a speaker not only good ideas and elegant language but also a graceful delivery.

Mr. Sugg's arguments were strong, clear, and very ably delivered. The following are his strongest points: The legal profession forms the bone and sinew of the Republic. Law is indispensable in the establishing and controlling of government and society, and, in fact, is the very basis of society. Law trains her sons for the legislative halls and the most eminent stations which can fall to the lot of men. The physician's work is performed in the secret chamber, where he can easily impose upon the credulity of his patients. Mr. Arnold followed with a speech replete with powerful arguments. His debate manifested careful research and thorough preparation. Among the ablest arguments brought forward were: Laws are frequently injurious, such as those which persecute God's Church, grant divorces, and license the marriages of blood relations—a thing which is "p. used by physicians upon the plea of the physical defects resulting from it. He cited examples of priests and liberty driven by iniquitous laws from Ireland, Poland, and France. The lawyer preserves the peace and property of man, while the physician preserves man himself. God's greatest work was to create man, surely man's greatest work is to preserve the creatures of God. He referred pathetically to the welcome always extended to the good old family doctor, and eloquently portrayed the services rendered by the surgeon on the field of battle. The late civil war was caused by lawyers and the law's imperfections. The law fosters a godless education, and is to a certain extent responsible for the consequent crimes. Mr. Clarke then took the floor, and in a very forcible and eloquent manner depicted the evils resulting from the improper use of medicine. The physician cares for individuals, while lawyers attend to the affairs of nations. The Declaration of Independence was drawn up and signed mainly by lawyers. Ours, a lawyer, was the first advocate of Freedom's rights. Physicians who commit malpractice, etc., were handled without gloves. The majority of our president were lawyers. He spoke of our pride in the supreme court, consisting exclusively of lawyers, and cited brilliant examples: Morrison, Story, and Taney. Mr. McGorriak advocated his cause with energy, and his remarks were very favorably received by the audience. His most convincing arguments were as follows: To medicine is due the suppression of the yellow fever, and the founding of the sanitary systems of the entire world. He enumerated the benefits resulting from the physician's practice, such as curing diseases, deformities, etc.; likened the doctor's work to that of our Lord, who cured the deaf, blind, etc. Finally, he was so moved by the words of the lawyer which he uttered, that he said, "The lawyer is the law's witness, the doctor is the witness for the defense, and the witness for the prosecution is the witness for the defendant."
have been so well satisfied with the solidity of his reasoning as with his manner of delivery. One feature of the debate with which we were particularly pleased, and on which the young gentlemen deserve to be specially congratulated, is that they did not, as amateurs too frequently do, confine themselves strictly to their written speeches, but devoted considerable time to replying to arguments which had been advanced, and to which they were not disposed to assent. Of course, where all do well distinctions are inviolate; but were we inclined to bestow special praise on any one of the speakers, we would single out Mr. Arnold. It was his first public appearance as a debater, but we hope to hear from him frequently in the future.

The exercises of the evening were interspersed with musical selections, and to say that these were furnished by the University Quartette is a sufficient guarantee of their excellence. All things considered, the Philodemics are to be congratulated on the success of their first public Entertainment, and we trust that it will soon be followed by others equally interesting.

As the Most Rev. Napoleon J. Perché, the venerable Archbishop of New Orleans, called to see us on his return from Europe, accompanied by Rev. Father Marié, C. S. C., also of New Orleans, we thought it necessary, as a manifestation of our esteem for our distinguished visitor, to give some sort of a complimentary Entertainment. The Philodemics, Thespians, Cécilians, Philopatrians, and Sorins were unprepared; therefore, they could do nothing. We were about giving up in despair, when we bethought ourselves of the Euglossians, who, being consulted, said that, rather than allow the venerable Archbishop to take his departure for his Southern home without some public manifestation of the honor which the students of the University felt had been conferred upon them and their Alma Mater, by a visit from such a well-known and distinguished guest, they would give an impromptu Entertainment. Accordingly, a programme was hastily prepared, and on last Tuesday evening was carried out in Washington Hall, in the presence of the Most Rev. Archbishop, Very Rev. Father General, President Corby, and the Faculty and students of the University.

The first thing which the programme called for was music from the N. D. U. Cornet Band, who responded by giving us the Adelina Quicksstep in very good style. The University Quartette followed with a pretty piece, "Tuncred (R variant), which they rendered in a most charming manner. Indeed, the University Quartette is fast becoming the favorite musical organization of the University, and justly so, for it contains much of Notre Dame's best musical talent. It is a long time since we have heard such delightful music as that by the University Quartette on that occasion; and when we mention the fact that Prof. Paul Bros Basil and Lepold, C. S. C., and Mr. F. Blo ön, took part in it, all who know these gentleman can easily imagine what a rare treat was given to those who had the pleasure of listening to them. They well merited the lively applause given them at the finale.

When the last sweet strains of the "Tuncred" had died away, Mr. F. Bloom appeared upon the bards as the reader of the Address Scholasticus, which contained, in a few well-chosen words, the sentiments of the student of the University towards the Archbishop. "St. Cecilia's Vision" was given in excellent spirit by W. J. McCarthy, of the Senior department, followed with "The Unknown Rider," by Mr. P. J. Hagan, of the Scholasticus staff. Mr. Hagan's rendition was perfect, and the thunder of applause which greeted its conclusion was an unmistakable evidence of the audience's appreciation of his efforts. We were anticipating a great treat in Davis's "Fontenoy," which, according to the programme, was to have been delivered by J. F. O'Neill, but our hopes were disappointed by the young gentleman's non-appearance. "Grandiloquence" was the rather unpretentious (I) title of Mr. A. J. Zahn's speech on "The Fourth of July," in which he sawed the air, and called upon his fellow students to join his efforts with his in celebrating the occasion. Mr. Zahn did well. He was followed by Master J. Gibert in a French Address, in which the sentiments of the French students were beautifully embodied. An additional charm was given this address in the eyes of the Archbishop from the fact that Master Gibert halls from the same place as his Grace. The young gentleman seemed to be a little timid at first; but this is pardonable when we remember that Master Gibert is a very small boy, and that this was his first appearance in public. He, however, read his address very well. C. J. Tinley, one of the best declaimers in the University, could not, owing to a very severe cold, appear in a promised and favorite rôle—an occurrence which we regard very much, as we know of no one at Notre Dame who affords greater pleasure in declamation than Master Tinley. Jos. Quinn's selection was entitled "Sublime Tragedy," and sublime it was, both in sentiment (?) and delivery. The tragedy occurred one night when the thunder rolled, the lightning flashed and illuminated the sky, and the rain fell in torrents—it was on such a night that a man killed a mosquito. Tenor Aris, by Prof. M. T. Corby, of Chicago, was admirably sung, and enthusiastically encored. The accompaniment was played by Prof. Paul, who followed Prof. Corby with the piano solo "Invitation to Waltz." The solo was simply grand, and well deserved the hearty encore at its conclusion. Prof. Paul is a brilliant performer on the piano, and we hope to hear him often.

E. C. O'rick was billed for "Emancipation Agitated," but seeing the utter futility of agitating the question at the present day, he re-arranged not to make his app'race. The "Fourth of July" speech, which was represented by F. H. Greer, of the Scholasticus staff, who, in a few well-chosen remarks, gave us to the sixties of the German students—"The First Bell in the Atlantic"—next on the programme—was not declaimed by F. Garrett, who, although an "excuse" for not appearing that it was a useless expenditure of time and wish to talk about an old bell which could not be found. Great was our disappointment when we learned that J. W. Burt, of the Junior department, had re-arranged to declaim "The Life Bell" because navigation had closed. We think that he might have found a more exculpatory excuse. J. W. Guthrie did not declaim his "No or but the Brave," saying that it would be inappropriate, as there were no but the brave present. Mr. A. J. Velderr failed to appear in "Strewing Flowers on the Graves of our Dead," owing to a slight discoloration of the stagnant fluid underneath his right eye. Willie Grant Jones gave us "Artens Ward's Speech in London," which took the audience by storm. Willie is to be congratulated upon the successful rendition of the speech.

Then came the event of the evening, "The Ancient Order of Muggletonians," a comedy in two acts. The
Messrs. Hanan, Jones, and W. J. McCarthy, assumed the principal roles, to the entire satisfaction of all present. We think the comedy was a little too rough; but then we must remember that the whole entertainment was hastily gotten up, and consequently left no time for remodelling. J. P. Hagan was successful as 'Nogo Dumps,' and manifested great solicitude for 'Mrs. Dumps and all the little Dumpsing.' 'S'pimie Sell-well Jolly,' a commercial 'Drummer,' who sold himself bodily in trying to sell good 'Nogo Dumps,' and was paid for his sales in a suit remoulding by 'S'wagen' Clerks' was well personated by C. Hagan. W. G. Jones, as 'Jabez Sniggins,' a grocer who gets most grocerly abused, was a decided success.

We think, however, that there were parts in his role which he greatly overlooked, by endeavoring to be too comical. "Samuel Waitwell," a waiter with plenty of brass, yet always on the lookout for more, was admirably personated by W. J. McCarthy, who was always careful to tell those whom he served that they should not forget the "waitah." Maloney, Dulaney, Sol H-noch, and J. Niven made first-class shopmen. All in all, the comedy was well rendered by those who took part in it. In our estimation, it would have been given with better effect had a few rather unbecoming passages been omitted.

The closing marks were made by Most Rev. Archbishop Perce, who thanked the young gentlemen for the Entertainment, and exhorted them to avail themselves of their present golden opportunities for becoming erudite and worthy citizens of a great Republic. He said that on the morrow he would take his departure for home, and would carry with him a lasting remembrance of the joy and pleasure he experienced on this occasion. The retiring march was well played by the Notre Dame University Cornet Band.

We congratulate Prof. Lyons, the director of the Entertainment, on the success which attended the twelfth annual winter exercises of the Englossians.

The proclamation of President Hayes, supported by the Governors of the different States, made last Thursday a day of national thanksgiving. With many, this day means one upon which reunions, social gatherings, sumptuous repasts, and a good time generally, are in order. These, of course, are right and unobjectionable in their own proper time and place. But in the proclamation of a day of public thanksgiving, there is, or at least should be, a more worthy object in view. On such a day, we are called upon by the ruler of our Republic to return thanks to the Ruler of the universe for the providential and tender care with which He has watched over the interests of our great and prosperous nation, and over each and every individual within its vast and flourishing domain. The hymn of thanksgiving which begins in the North is caught up in the South, wafted by balmy southern winds to the East, and borne sweetly over the snow-capped heights of Rocky's rugged range to the Pacific's golden shores, whence, reverberating to the Mississippi valley, it ascends in chorus grand from the centre of the nation to the Throne of the King of kings. What a grand object for our contemplation—a whole nation on bended knee raising up heart and voice in thanksgiving for favors received, accompanied by a petition for the continuance of the same, and a besought of those new ones which Providence in His omniscient wisdom may deem necessary to the welfare and preservation of a great nation!

America, proud land of the free, has many and great reasons to devote one day of the three hundred and sixty-five to thanksgiving. Her hundred and fourth birthday finds her one of the most powerful and prosperous nations on the globe. Her vessels may be seen swarming into every port of the navigable world, laden with her mechanical and intellectual products, in exchange for which she receives the stored-up wealth of ages, which, bringing home, she distributes among her people by building up magnificent cities, encouraging industrial pursuits of every description, converting dense wild forests into blooming gardens, and doing everything calculated to promote the welfare, prosperity, and happiness of all within her vast domains. While other nations are in a constant state of disquietude, or shaken by intestine strife, or engaged in destructive wars, America, like a majestic ship on a calm, beautiful bay, sails on undisturbed by wind or wave.

Let us cast a glance across the Atlantic, and observe for a moment the course of events in European countries. We see them armed to the very teeth, watching one another's movements with the most intensely jealous interest. We behold a tyrannical government, on the one hand, denying its subjects their civil rights in its avaricious base endeavor to bring them into a most shameful and uncalled for subjection, to do which to the horrors of a long and painful famine is added a most unjust and villainous course of proceedings. A fair land made desolate from the ravages of famine, where even yet the cries of poor children for the necessaries of life may be heard,—and to furnish which an accursed government will do nothing—-is made to bear the additional burden of supporting an army of soldiers sent over from England ostensibly for the purpose of maintaining order, but in reality to rouse the long-suffering people of Ireland into rebellion, and then, under the plea of preserving order, exterminate them by shooting them down like dogs.

In another portion of Europe we see religion driven from a fair country by an infidel government. Russia, Prussia, Turkey, Austria and Italy are casting bitter and deadly glances at each other, all jealous of their possessions, and awaiting a favorable opportunity of annihilating one another. 'Tis true that our own beloved country has had three bloody wars since she forced that same country to acknowledge her independence in the bloody struggle of the Revolution. One of these wars was in 1812, when England made her final effort to enslave us and when we again gave her an idea of the strength of Freedom's arms; then came our war with Mexico, and finally the late war of the Rebellion, in which freeman grappled with freeman for what each thought his sacred rights. It was one of the most bloody wars recorded in the annals of history; it was an unnatural one; for brother was fighting against brother, and in a manner in which freemen alone can fight. But when the fight was over, we shook hands, forgot our trouble, and to-day we are as united as ever. In comparison to the frequency of wars among other nations, ours is indeed a peaceful nation. During the period of our two foreign wars, from both of which we emerged safe, England has had seven; France, ten; Prussia, six; Russia, ten; Austria, five; and Italy, six; and in some of these wars every one of these nations, with the exception of England, has been beaten. During the Rebellion, England had two in-
surrections; Prussia, one; Austria, two; and Russia, one. France has had seven revolutions, and is now, we may say, on the eve of another. Italy has had twelve, and Spain ten. Seven times during our existence have the monarchs of France been compelled to leave their thrones. Prussia has been forced to change her form of government from an absolute to a constitutional monarchy; the sovereigns of Austria, Spain, and Greece have been forced to vacate their thrones. England has lost many of her colonies, and Austria, her provinces; France has suffered in the loss of her possessions in Belgium and Holland, while Germany has witnessed the destruction of the German Confederation.

While every European nation has been thus agitated, and lost a greater or less portion of its territories, our territory has rapidly increased; and we have never, and with God's help never will give up a single square foot of the nation's possessions. All these kingdoms have been growing for thousands of years, while we are but a century old. But though young, the world beholds in us the grandest republic that it ever produced—one which is destined—if it does not already—to lead and outshine all other nations of the earth. But, best of all, we are a Christian nation; and for this reason more than any other should we return daily and unceasing thanks to Him who has thus far guided and blessed our young Republic. That God may forever bless and conserve our land was the prayer which ascended from the hearts of millions of freemen on Thursday last, who are happy in this, our land, over which floats the banner of the free—the starry banner of Liberty.

At Notre Dame the day was observed in an appropriate manner. Solemn High Mass was sung by President Corby, with Vice-President Walsh and Rev. J. O'Keefe as deacon and subdeacon. Everything passed off in a most pleasant and enjoyable manner, and we are sure that all will join us in saying that Thanksgiving was one of the best celebrated days of all this scholastic year.

**Personal.**

—J. Cullen, '75, is doing well at Lafayette, Ind.
—E. Luther, '76, is in a dry-goods store at Albion, N. Y.
—Dr. A. M. Owen, '67, is editing a medical journal at Evanston, Ill.
—E. G. Ohmer, '73, is in business at Fargo, Dakota Ter., where he is doing well.
—Jno. Hunt (Commercial '80) is associated with his father in the packing business at Xenah, Wis.
—Mr. and Mrs. Rea, of Chicago, were at the College last Tuesday to place their son in the Minim Department.
—Mr. Metz and lady, of Chicago, were here during the past week visiting their sons, Masters H. and C. Metz, of the Minim department.
—We lately received a letter from Rev. Father Carrier, C. S. C., who is a professor in St. Laurent's College, Canada. He enjoys excellent health, and desires to be remembered to all.
—Mr. E. A. Blake, the gentlemanly representative of C. B. Cottlell & Co., successors to Cottrell & Babcock, the celebrated printing-press manufacturers of Westerly, R. I., paid Notre Dame a brief visit on Saturday last. Mr. Blake professed his admiration at the works of art and virtue he saw here, and spoke in warm general terms of the appearance and air of solid comfort of the new College buildings. Mr. Blake has now a handsomely fitted office at 112 Monroe street, Chicago, where he transacts the Western business of the company.
—W. L. Dewey, of New York, has been with us the past week, putting in a new printing-press for the Ave Maria. The machine is a handsome one, and apparently a very substantial one, and is from the celebrated factory of C. B. Cottlell & Co., of Westerly, R. I. We congratulate the company on possessing the services of such a thorough mechanic and gentlemanly agent as Mr. Dewey. We like this gentleman all the better as he seems to be much pleased with the Scholastic, and some of the editorial corps whom he had met.

**Local Items.**

—Skating.
—Below zero.
—More steam.
—"Wakabawky."
—"Oh misery of miseries!"
—"Do you know me now?"
—Georgie sports a "shiner."
—Shoot the Medics' skeleton.
—The "waitah" knew "Mike."
—Who gave "George" that "shiner?"
—Call and see our new press. It's a beauty.
—Do not forget to send us personals and locals.
—Harry Sells has found "Mary's Little Lamb."
—The "Corporal" does not like turkey, not he! 
—Ed, receive our thanks for that luscious orange.
—We all saw that skeleton the night of the debate.
—Call on B. Thomas and procure a pair of "clbins."
—Wednesday last was a grand day for the skaters.
—Prof. Lyons is busily engaged on The Scholastic Annual.
—Indianapolis got away with Chicago Sunday afternoon.
—Sentinel: "Hic—eighteen in the baggage car, and all is well."
—Sixty-five Seniors excursionized to Niles last Wednesday.
—An aquarium is the latest attraction in the Minim Department.
—Archbishop Perche left for New Orleans on Wednesday morning.
—We noticed several "star cutters" on the ice last Sunday afternoon.
—Master Harry Snee, Minim Department, is a promising young pianist.
—Bro. Ireneus says that the excursionists had a grand old day of it at Niles.
—We feel ourselves under obligations to Master Jackson for favors received.
—No mail from the East or West on Monday. Snowbound trains account for it.
—The skating has not been so good for years at Notre Dame as at the present time.
—Who asked to sit in the Band circle with a stuffed horn on Tuesday night. Eh?
—"Pluto" congratulates himself on his narrow escape on the eve of the eighteenth.
—Several parties were out rabbit hunting during the week, but could not find any.
—We are glad to note a decided improvement in the singing at Mass on Sundays.
—The "Corporals" rotundity was the subject of much comment on Tuesday night.
—How welcome and sweet were the strains produced by the Band on Tuesday evening!
—The Juniors' soirée muséale, Thanksgiving eve, is, so far, the event of the social season.
—The Legal Fraternity are compiling a new set of laws for the government of the country.

—Nogo. Dumps " reported a rather fine-looking beaver at Tuesday evening's Entertainment.

—The Juniors are having a winter house erected on the northern portion of their Campus.

—W. D. Cannon's name was omitted from the Roll of Honor last week through mistake.

—The Band played well at the Entertainment given by the Englians on Tuesday evening.

—Mr. Dumps, Mrs. Dumps and all the little Dumphlings were made happy on Tuesday evening.

—Master C. Rietz, of the Junior department, will in time make a most graceful and perfect pianist.

—An excellent paper was read at the Monthly Theological Conference by Vice-President Walsh.

—"Pito's" bark is no longer heard in the University's classic halls. He has entered the Novitiate.

—A special coach was chartered by the Seniors for their excursion to Niles over the M. C. R. B.

—Everyone was carried away by the singing of Prof. M. T. Corby at Tuesday evening's Entertainment.

—The Freshmen are jubilant because their man, Willie Grant Jones, took the prize in the late oratorical contest.

—The ice on St. Mary's Lake is eight inches thick, and as smooth as glass, thereby furnishing excellent skating.

—Little Eddie, of the Minim Department, feels very proud over a pair of new boots adorned with two long red tassels.

—Everybody admired the bow of acknowledgment which the "Corporal," made when encored on Tuesday evening.

—Master H. Metz, of the Minim Department, lately showed us some very fine views of Rocky Mountain scenery.

—The Niles excursionists returned on the six o'clock train. They said that they spent a most enjoyable day in Michigan.

—The Faculty held its last regular meeting on Tuesday last, Thursday, the regular day of meeting, being Thanksgiving Day.

—One of our friends, who hails from the sunny South, where snow is never seen, wanted to know if it would stain clothes.

—Master J. P. Hogan, E. Orrick, W. J. McCarthy, C. Tolley, J. P. O'Neill were the ushers at the Englians' Entertainment.

—The "candy pans," which we fondly imagined had disappeared forever, were seen before the footlights on Tuesday evening.

—Master Eddie Gall, of the Junior Department, has our most grateful thanks for a sample of the contents of his thanksgiving box.

—The Seniors had a pleasant time in their study-hall on Thanksgiving Eve, a full report of which will appear in our next issue.

—Master Ruondus invited several of his friends to a spread last Wednesday evening. It is needless to say that everything was the best.

—Old lady: 'What Latin do they teach in the Senior Classical?" Studnt, excited: "I believe Historia Sacra and Viri Rom."'

—The lawyers assert that the rooster and the artist who painted it are-iachromatic. They advise him to take a little lachophylic medicine.

—Prof. in Arithmetic (to small kid): "What is the difference between one yard and two yards?" Small boy: "A fence." (Dint-ras-ka.)

—Masters Sills and Gall enjoyed the large boxes sent them during the Thanksgiving Day. Their fellow Pro pac came in for a large share of the goodies.

—The regular monthly meeting of the officers of the Lemonnier Library Association will be held tomorrow night in the library rooms. All are expected to attend.

—The Archconfraternity was addressed by Archbishop Perché on Sunday evening. Prof. Loyton, Fathers Granger, O Keeffe, Stoffel, and Bro. Leander, C. S. C., were present.

—The boats have been secured for the winter. Would it not be a good idea to have them painted during the winter, so that all will be in readiness when navigation opens?

—The White Roses of the first Grammar Class, Preparatory Department, have defeated the Red Roses. Masters Kleine, Roitz, H. Rose and C. Tinley had the best scores.

—We are sorry that the report of the Seniors' excursion to Niles reached us too late for publication this week. A full report of the proceedings will appear in our next issue.

—The express wagon, which makes four trips daily between Notre Dame and South Bend, is anxiously watched on each successive trip by the boys, expecting boxes, bicycles, etc.

—Prof. in Bible History (to small boy): "Why were only the male children of the Hebrews killed?" Small boy: "Because God wanted to kill the Hebrews and not the She-brews."

—We are sorry that we could not accept the kind invitation extended us by the committee on arrangements for the Niles excursion to accompany them. Receive our thanks all the same, gentlemen.

—Masters Maher and Bennett, although rather new bands at science, have commenced with harmony. They claim to have discovered stars last Monday night that had never been heard of before.

—A large imperial photograph, finished in water-color, of His Grace Most Rev. Napoleon Joseph Perché, Archbishop of New Orleans, has been placed in the Lemonnier Library to commemorate that venerable prelate's visit to Notre Dame.

—Our friend John says that Leonidas was one of the original dead-heads, because he held the pass at Thermopylae. We fear our friend John has been cribbing jokes from our college exchanges, for we recollect seeing the above in several of them.

—Our friend John is a beautiful engraver. He lately presented us with a fine engraving of the Editor's chair and table. We would advise you, John, to make a specialty of drawing; for you would, no doubt, in a few short years become a brilliant artist.

—Our aquatic men are talking about putting one of their boats on skates for use during the winter. The ice was never in as good condition as at present, and the "gadgers" find it rather hard to remain in the studio while there is so much sport to be had outside.

—Very Rev. Father Sorin has received a letter from Cardinal Simeoni stating that His Holiness Leo XIII was greatly pleased when he learned that a devotional work for students, to be known as the "Angel of the Schools," was in course of preparation at Notre Dame.

—Mass Pascualum will be sung at Mass to-morrow, the 1st Sunday of Advent. At Vesperas, the hymns for which will be found on p. 45 of the Vesperal, the Alma Redemptoris will be sung instead of the Salve Regina. After the O Salutaris the Rogate Caut, p. 8, will be sung.

—We cannot too strongly condemn the despotic and uncharitable habit some Seniors have of continually annoying some of their younger companions. We would advise these young gentlemen to remember that golden rule: "Do unto others as you would wish them to do unto you."

—The Columbians gave their first soirée dansante this season in Washington Hall, last Saturday night. Among the invited guests were all the former members of the Class who now reside at Notre Dame. At 9:30 S, B and Ismaelished good music, and Brown and Robert Emert did the catering.

—The fifth regular meeting of the Sorin Literary and Dramatic Association was held last Wednesday evening. Masters Fischer, H. Metz, and J. Courtenay delivered declamations, and Master H. Shee sung. C. Gehin was chosen to fill the vacancy in the Secretarieship, occasioned by the resignation of Master See.

—Prof. of Grammar: "What are the principal parts of
the verb ride?" Good little boy: "Ride, rode, ridden." Prof.: "Nexi one take glide." Bad little boy: "Glide, glide, gid — but before he could finish the last word Prof. made a glide for him, but the boy had glid de from the roo-m and glide'dn for home.

We saw Bro Simon committing a foil deed last Wednesday morning. He swallowed about two hundred turkeys for Thanksgiving Day.

In Turkenomy was a great fitter, John says, when they were informed that President Hayes had thought 't would give him pain to see us like cannibals eating the skin. While Feniors decamined and did бюtS toast, our patrons were in "ruling the roost."

—The Gle Club had a rehearsal in the Juors' study-hall at 8:30 o'clock, on Monday evening. Some of the members have really excellent voices. We think, however, that on the occasion reference to the leader best thing we're too loud. We are quite sure that we distinguished the charming voices of Maher, Bennett, and Flynn from those of the other singers. These three young gentlemen have excellent solo voices.

—The annual regular meeting of the St. Cecilia Philo­opatian S. cesty was held Nov. 21st. An interesting de­bate took place at this meeting. Masters Rohrback, F. W. Westley, A. Schmil, A. Brown, H. Dunn and G. Woodson were the principal speakers. Declaration were dis­cussed by Masters L. Gilbert, J. Wilder, A. Mur­del, G. 0'Kane, E. Smith, E. A. Munce and H. Devitt.

—Our friend John dedicats the following lines to the Minims:

"In country or in town, In trower or own, A kid's the same, And hard to tame As lightning is to hold, sir."

—We cannot but be amazed at the consummate cheek of some parties who will get up an entertainment of some kind or other, not invite a single member of the editorial corps to be present, and then ask us to write up or publish an account of the affair. Now, once for all, we wish such parties to understand that we'll do nothing of the kind. If we are not invited to be present at entertainments, we'll neither write nor publish any account of them.

—The lawyers were somewhat disconcerted by the app­earance of a huge rower, labeled "Victory for the Medics," which descended from the aerial heights of the roof. The tunda remianed a m-ment in mid air, and after a luscious-doodle doo, suddenly disappeared into r a limbs inaccessible, mid the loud and prolonged cheers of an apprecia­tive assemblage of students and members of the Faculty, on the night of the 18th. The lawyers swear that they'll arraign the artist for defamatory engraving at the next ses­sion of the Moot Court.

—And now a certain member of the Faculty need not go to the lakes to shoot ducks. He has started an aquarium in which he keeps a fine specimen or the duck family. Well, it was enough to discourage any one to walk around the lakes morning after morning, spending time and ammunition to no purpose, and then be obliged to bear the imputation of not being able to shoot worth a cent. The aquarium is a good idea—a move in the right direction towards making every shot tell.

Prof. Edwards has received, through Mr. Jacob W. E. Leoporte, Ind., the following donations for the Lemon­ier Library: A complete set of the Metropolitan, a monthly magazine, devoted to Religion, Education, Literature, and General Information, 6 vols., published in Balti­more, 1833-34. This valuable addition to the department of periodicals was presented by Mr. Edward Forrester. His sister, Miss Lavina Forrester, gave "The History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," by Edward Gibbon, with notes by Rev. H. H. Milman, 6 vols., Harper's, 1860.

—The tenth regular meeting of the St. Cecilia Philo­opatian Association took place Saturday, Nov. 29th. Masters R. Ehmen, A. C. Gill, C. Kriit, J. Burns, J. Gutirte, W. Arnold, J. M. Haslam, T. Kavanagh, J. J. A. Mc­Grath and W. Taylor were present. An interesting debate then took place, in which E. Orrick, J. O'Neill, J. Homan and C. Tinley participated. Master G. Rose, J. Ruppe, and E. Fischel presented themselves for admission, and after fulfilling the necessary requirements, we unanimously elected members. Public read­ers for this week are F. Grayer, J. Burns, F. A. Keine, G. Silverman, J. Homan, C. Tinley, and G. Rhodius. Master J. P. O'Neill closed the meeting with Davis's "Fontana."
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Condensed Time Table, Nov. 7, 1880.
TRAINS LEAVE CHICAGO DEPOT, COR. CANAL AND MADISON STS. (West Side), ON ARRIVAL OF TRAINS FROM NORTH AND SOUTHWEST.

GOING WEST.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No. 1</th>
<th>No. 2</th>
<th>No. 3</th>
<th>No. 4</th>
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<tr>
<td>Pittsburgh..</td>
<td>LEAVE 12.05 A.M.</td>
<td>9.15 P.M.</td>
<td>5.50 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rochester...</td>
<td>11.15 10.10 A.M.</td>
<td>2.05 &quot;</td>
<td>10.25 &quot;</td>
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<td>Alliance...</td>
<td>9.05 &quot;</td>
<td>1.30 P.M.</td>
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<td>Mansfield...</td>
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<td>Crestline...</td>
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GOING EAST.

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<td>Fast Ex.</td>
<td>Night Ex.</td>
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<td>LEAVE 12.05 A.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rochester...</td>
<td>10.10 11.00 A.M.</td>
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<td>Alliance...</td>
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<td>Mansfield...</td>
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July 18, 1880. LOCAL AND THROUGH TIME TABLE. No. 19.

Going North.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>LEAVE</th>
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<th>ARRIVE</th>
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<td>1:25 p.m.</td>
<td>Michigan City</td>
<td>9:35 a.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>1:40 p.m.</td>
<td>La Porte</td>
<td>10:00 a.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>1:55 p.m.</td>
<td>Valparaiso</td>
<td>10:41 a.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>2:11 p.m.</td>
<td>Michigan City</td>
<td>11:01 a.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>2:26 p.m.</td>
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<td>11:24 a.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>2:41 p.m.</td>
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<td>11:46 a.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>2:56 p.m.</td>
<td>Michigan City</td>
<td>12:05 p.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>3:11 p.m.</td>
<td>La Porte</td>
<td>12:26 p.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>3:26 p.m.</td>
<td>Valparaiso</td>
<td>12:48 p.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>3:41 p.m.</td>
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<td>4:16 p.m.</td>
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<td>1:26 p.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>4:31 p.m.</td>
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<td>1:47 p.m.</td>
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Going South.

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<td>La Porte</td>
<td>6:30 p.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>9:00 a.m.</td>
<td>Valparaiso</td>
<td>7:00 p.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>9:30 a.m.</td>
<td>Michigan City</td>
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<td>Valparaiso</td>
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<td>11:00 a.m.</td>
<td>Michigan City</td>
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<tr>
<td>11:30 a.m.</td>
<td>La Porte</td>
<td>9:30 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:00 noon</td>
<td>Valparaiso</td>
<td>10:00 p.m.</td>
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</table>

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