Launching into Eternity.

It was a brave attempt! adventurous he
Who in the first ship broke the unknown sea:
And, leaving his dear native shores behind,
Trusted his life to the licentious wind.

I see the surging brine: the tempest raves,
He on a pine-plank rides across the waves.
Exulting on the edge of thousand gaping graves
He steers the winged boat, and shifts the sails,
Conquers the flood, and manages the gales.

Such is the soul that leaves this mortal land,
Fearless when the great Master gives command.
Death is the storm: she smiles to hear it roar,
And bids the tempest waft her from the shore.

Then with a skilful helm she sweeps the seas.
And manages the raging storm with ease;
Her faith can govern death; she spreads her wings
Wide to the wind, and as she sails she sings.

And loses by degrees the Bight of mortal things.
As the shores lessen so her joys arise.
The waves roll gentler, and the tempest dies;
Now vast eternity fills all her sight.
The seas for ever calm, the skies forever bright.

Isaac Watts.

Native History.

BY W. B. MCGORRIK.

History, we are all aware, is an important and useful study; and he who is well versed in it possesses a storehouse from which he can draw many and useful lessons. It gives him a better knowledge of men and events, and opens to him a more extensive field for observation and study. In the study of history, as with every other study, a method should be pursued. As the same outline or course of reading would not be equally beneficial to all, a course suited to each individual taste should be selected. The geologist will eagerly follow the successive stages in

the earth's formation, and endeavor to ascertain the origin or causes of the many phenomena which it exhibits. The physician, if he wishes to become eminent, will endeavor to obtain an accurate knowledge of the history of his profession, and follow the successive stages of its progress from Hippocrates to the time when it became a science, and then follow it through the various stages of its progress to its present state of perfection.

Thus it is with the devotees of other professions. They should not only be acquainted with them as they now are, but should also have a knowledge of their development from their germ to their present state of fruitfulness. When selecting a course of reading, we should choose those subjects which will interest and assist us, and with which we are supposed to be acquainted. What can be more beneficial or more interesting than the history of our native land? Why should we follow in the wake of Alexander, rehearse the exploits of Julius Caesar, or follow a daring and ambitious leader across the Alps, to Moscow, and finally to Waterloo? Why do we search for martial exploits at Thermopylae, Zama, or Pharsalia? Are we familiar with the heroic actions of our own generals—Washington, Sherman, and Grant? Have we shown our gratitude by grateful remembrance of the benefits procured for us by America's patriots at Bunker Hill, Yorktown, or Gettysburg?

It is a deserved accomplishment to be familiar with the history of foreign countries, and able to draw a parallel between Scipio and Annibal, or compare Csesar with Napoleon; but it is more important and a greater accomplishment to be acquainted with the history of our own country and familiar with the events which shaped her progress and destiny. Yet there are students who devote a great part of their time to reading, who are unacquainted with the history of their native land. While at school, they read an abridged history of the United States, and soon throw aside this small volume, not to take up a more extended history of the country, but to pass on to the study of foreign and ancient history. Why is this? Has not America produced writings and works sufficient for contemplation? Is there not enough to occupy our attention a while longer in the laws of the country, in the writings of native authors, and in the biographies of her illustrious citizens? America is not deficient in patriots, statesmen, orators, and writers. Her scholars and scientists have made some of the most startling and beneficial discoveries and inventions ever known to the world. Fulton opened the way for the mariner, that he might not lie idly by, waiting for favorable winds, but go steadily forward, whether in the calm seas of the tropics or the more turbulent waters of the Northern seas. Franklin has immortalized his name by his writings, works and discoveries.
The American student need not look abroad for examples of oratory in a Demosthenes or a Cicero; let him seek a Webster, a Clay, or a Calhoun. Nor is America deficient in novelists, historians, or ecclesiastics. Fenimore Cooper, the most national of our novelists, is entertaining and life-like in his description of border and nautical life; Washington Irving, the Goldsmith of America, is the most popular of our authors; Wm. H. Prescott is not only the most eminent of our historians, but the peer to any of modern Europe. Among our poets there is one that pleases alike whether we are charmed by his imagery, or soothed by his melodious versification, or elevated by the high moral sentiments of those countries we should become familiar with that of our own. When well acquainted with it, we can benefit ourselves and extend our knowledge by spending what time we have at our disposal in the study of the history of foreign nations, bearing in mind that the history of our own country demands our attention first, because it is of the utmost importance to us.

The word character comes from a term which means engrave upon or cut in. Character is that inner substantial and very essential quality which is wrought into the very soul, and makes a man what he is.

Cruel Treatment of The Indians.

It is not my intention to enter upon a discussion as to how this country first became inhabited; neither shall I attempt a solution of a subject of which so little is known at the present day, a subject which more learned men have had the good sense to let severely alone. It is the general opinion nowadays that the Indians were the original inhabitants of this continent; and yet it is certain that long before Columbus was ever dreamed of, this country, or at least a great portion of it, was inhabited by a race of men quite different from our American Indians—a fact to which the ancient remains daily unearthed amply testify.

The term mound-builders, as applied to these people, conveys to the mind a very indefinite idea, and only serves to involve the question in greater obscurity. Historians and archaeologists do not pretend to tell us what became of these people; but the inference we are led to draw leads to the hypothesis that they were driven southward by the Indians. On some portions of this continent, as in Peru and Mexico, they displayed a high degree of civilization, which we infer from the fact of their leaving behind them unmistakable signs to prove that they had well-organized governments and well-built cities, and that they manufactured cotton and woollen stuffs. They were masters of arts and sciences of which we at the present day, with all our boasted progress, are entirely ignorant. They worked in gold, brass and copper, displaying admirable skill in the manufacture of various ornaments from these metals.

Could we have visited Mexico ere the pestiferous breath of the pale-faced invader blighted our boasted progress, are entirely ignorant. They worked in gold, brass and copper, displaying admirable skill in the manufacture of various ornaments from these metals.

While we have the works and histories of such illustrious men we should not leave our own literature for that of another country. I do not mean to say that it is not a great benefit and pleasure to be acquainted with the history of Greece and Rome, but before taking up the histories of those countries we should become familiar with that of our own. When well acquainted with it, we can benefit ourselves and extend our knowledge by spending what time we have at our disposal in the study of the history of foreign nations, bearing in mind that the history of our own country demands our attention first, because it is of the utmost importance to us.
set free the land sanctified by the ashes of our saintly ancestors even at the cost of our lives?

Experience teaches that the Indian, when treated justly and honorably, is not one whit inferior to the white man in any of those noble qualities so much vaunted by the latter; and in generosity for benefits received, he far surpasses him, being ever ready to risk life and limb to save his benefactors. The murder of some of the early Catholic missionaries by them was wholly due to the prior aggressions of the insatiable, avaricious colonists in New York, Florida, and other places—the injured and untutored aborigines looking on all pale faces as ships taken from the same block, coming among them merely as spies, and only awaiting a favorable moment to loose their dogs of war on themselves and their children. In the French settlements of Canada, where the Indians were treated as men and brothers and instructed in the Christian religion, they might have been seen living in peace and harmony with the whites up to the present day; and England, witnessing these happy relations at the time of the conquest very prudently concluded to let good-enough alone. All history teaches that God punishes nations, as well as individuals, for their crimes sooner or later; hence the people of these United States have good reason to tremble for their safety, they cannot be recovered, even though seen in the same block, coming among them merely as spies, and only awaiting a favorable moment to loose their dogs of war on themselves and their children.

Let us note well the humane sentiments of the gallant General Crook, uttered to a friend when ordered by Grant to advance in pursuit of the Indians: "It is a hard thing," said that lion-hearted soldier, "for the army of a free country like ours to be constantly called upon to sacrifice their lives in settling quarrels brought about by thieving contractors, agents and missionaries of the Indian Department, and still harder to be forced to fight and kill them when we know they are only fighting for their rights, and defending the graves of their ancestors from being polluted by the devastating march of usurping whites." In a letter to the same friend, Mr. O'Mahony, of Dubuque, Iowa, he writes thus: "The Indians have repeatedly asked our government for protection of schools, teachers and missionaries of their choice, but in vain; they only received political debauchees. The Indian has no protection under our laws. Let me cite the case of the 'Red Cloud' and 'Spotted Tail' bands of the Sioux nation living near the British line. During the past six months, organized gangs of white thieves have stolen over 1,030 of their horses; and, as I understand, they cannot be recovered, even though seen in the hands of their captors.

"It is an established feature of American jurisprudence that the only people in this country who have no rights under the law are the original owners of the soil. Greek or German, Turk or Tartar, Swede or scalawag, will be protected in life or property, but the Indian commands respect for his rights only so long as he inspires terror by his trusty rifle." The Catholic missionary is the only one in whom they will place implicit confidence, because he has never deceived them. He goes forth, crucifix in hand, without wife or children hanging to his coat-tails, unprotected by bayonets and unsupported by Government gold, to seek his Divine Master's sheep; and quickly do they recognize his voice. He does not, like the other self-sent Gospel spouters, open a store among them to trade off rotten blankets and damaged calicoes for their valuable furs, wheat and corn; nor does he build saw-mills for his own aggrandizement, to accumulate a fortune and then turn it to the advancement of souls and not of dollars.

If our Government wishes to live in peace with the poor savages, it can do so effectually by sending them Catholic missionaries; for in the war of 1817, while all the sectarian Indians deserted the standard of Uncle Sam and his uxorious shepherds, the Catholic Indians remained faithful to the Government and acted as valuable guides and scouts. The lamented Father De Smet, S. J., exercised an influence so potent, even among the pagan savages, who hold his name in benediction even down to the present day, that he often prevented many bloody wars after our ablest statesmen had failed to conciliate them.

Our pseudo civilization, instead of going among the untutored savages, holding out the wand of peace and endeavoring to conciliate them to social and commercial usages by kindness and respect for their rights, invariably begins with force, and thus surrounds itself with enemies instead of friends. The following account of an Indian massacre, the substance of which the writer has from one of the assailants, will more than justify all that I have written on this subject:

On the 10th of May, 1833, Captain Sumner, with a strong gang of beaver hunters and trappers, set out towards the Southwest, near the Rocky Mountains, and was soon joined by another numerous party. On the second day they perceived, with the aid of a spy-glass, about 150 Indians—men, women, and children—advancing to meet them; some were on horseback, fantastically painted and arrayed, with scarlet blankets, fluttering in the breeze; they perceived the trappers before they did them, and peaceably advanced to warn them away from their hunting-grounds. They were the advanced guard of a party of Blackfeet. One of the whites, carrying a flag of truce, advanced to meet the Indian chief, who came forward with the pipe of peace; but while shaking the hand of the confiding savage with his left, he shot him dead with his right. He then stripped him of his scarlet blanket, which was richly ornamented, and galloped off to his camp, the bullets of the enemy whistling after him. The Indians immediately fled to a swamp close by, and began to fortify themselves, the women digging a trench, and throwing up a breastwork of logs and branches, while the warriors from behind the trees kept the trappers at a respectful distance. The carriers were at the same time attached to all the white camps far and near, and before night the locality was swarming with intrepid pale-faced horsemen, burning with desire to avenge their people, and have satisfaction for the imaginary bloody and unpunished assault of the cruel Indians. The whites, now growing bold in their numbers, which far surpassed the enemies, advanced cautiously into the swamp and got a glimpse of the improvised fortress; it was a mere breastwork of logs and branches, with blankets, buffalo robes, and other covering of their lodges, extended around the top for a screen. The movement of the whites, as they groped their way, was soon descried by the lynx-eyed enemy; and their leader, who was in advance of the others, (many of
whom preferred leading the charge from behind) was shot through the heart; he was the same scoundrel who shot the confiding Indian chief.

A brisk fire was now opened on the stockade, answered feebly by the poor Indians, who kept doggedly to their positions, and making no overtures of a surrender. As night approached, the whites withdrew, but kept a strict guard near the fort; and when day appeared it was found that the enemy retreated. Thirty-six dead Indians were found, and twenty-eight dead horses; but they carried away all their wounded. At sunset, the previous day, it was resolved to set fire to the Indian fort, but the half-breeds in the employ of the trappers dissuaded them from it, knowing if the fort surrendered that much of the spoil would fall to the beads.

It is thus the injured party is always maltreated and misrepresented by his guilty enemies, as we see fully exemplified in Ireland at the present day. When the Irish complain of their wrongs, and demand justice, their country is flooded with troops to provoke them to insurrection, and then their leaders and best men are arrested and tried for high treason, as we see now in the case of Parnell and his associates.

JOHN MATHA.

Art, Music and Literature.

—"Aida" has pleased the Cubans.
—Franz Liszt has left Rome for Pesth.
—Madrid is to have an International Exhibition in the spring.
—M. Yvon has been elected Professor of Drawing in the Ecole Polytechnique.
—The picture by Millet, called "Le Tueur de Cochons," has been sold for 75,000 francs.
—The Emperor of Austria has made Muskeys, the painter, an hereditary Hungarian noble.
—Mr. Van Zandt, the father of the young American prima donna, Marie Van Zandt, is a resident of Boston.
—Karl Formes, the renowned basso, resides in San Francisco. He gives vocal lessons, and frequently sings in opera in that city.
—Patti's contract for America is signed at last. She will remain here two years. Nicollini will be the leading tenor of her company.
—A geographical society has lately been formed at Oporto in connection with that of Lisbon, under the title of Sociedade Portugueze de Geographia.
—Germic's recent and important work, "The Serpent and the Egg," has arrived in New York, and will be shortly exhibited at one of the prominent dealer's galleries. It is an order from Mr. Albert Spencer, whose collection, sold a couple of years ago, was the most artistic ever brought under the hammer. It cost $17,000.

A new and great catacomb has been discovered before the S. Pancrazio Gate, at Rome. It has ten chapels, and extends as far as the foundations of the Villa Doria Pamphilii. All the graves have been previously opened, but the discoverer hopes that he may still come upon some which have been left undisturbed. He believes the catacomb to be connected with that of St. Julius, Pope.

The inedited manuscripts by Da Vinci, twelve in number, written in reverse, as was customary with the papiers, which have long been among the treasures of the library of the French institute, are being published in facsimile, with their accompanying sketches and illustrative drawings and diagrams. The first volume contains notes on painting, drawing, observations on cosmology, geography, the percussion, resistance, and movement of water, light, heat, etc.

There is talk of transferring Mr. Arthur Sullivan's chef d'œuvre, "H. M. S. Pinafore," to the Parisian boards. We think, says the Continental Gazette, the venture would produce a brilliantly successful and delightful opera, and drawn the most of the United States scenes in the delightful music. Even "La Fille de Madame Angot" is not more full of mirthful and ear-catching melody than is that bewitching operetta. We do not know if it be permitted to say that which is about to be produced a French version of Mr. Sullivan's operetta by M. Ernest H. Schelling, a child but three months past the age of five years. As the verdict was unanimous, and as the cultured musicians present were quite as enthusiastic as the amateurs, it will be safe to affirm that he is the greatest musical phenomenon of his age that has ever appeared in this city. As several artists expressed it, they had come prepared to be astonished over the precocity of a child, but remained to be astonished over the performance of a musician. Master Ernest shows none of the signs of infant precocity, or of forced talent. He "takes to the piano with an ease and gracefulness that others acquire only by long years of patient training." He plays without apparent effort, often glancing round him while engaged on a piece requiring great technical skill. He will turn the leaves without losing a note, and never becomes confused or embarrassed. It is a mystery how he can produce such a volume of sound with so slight a physique, and with hands that can barely reach an octave; but, in playing a duet, if there was any difference in force, or in delicacy of touch, it was in favor of the boy and not of the musician. The pieces played yesterday by M. Ernest H. Schelling is not contracted in his repertoire. They were a "Sonatina," by Clementi; "Nocturne," by Mendelssohn; "March," by Koutsky; and duets, "Sonatina," by Beethoven; the famous, by Paganini; the famous, by Schelling; the famous, by Paganini; and the "Philomel Polka," by Obr. Kunkel.

Several persons were attracted by the strong resemblance he bears to Mozart, and the resemblance extends to the early life of the great composer. In form he is light and neat, with a large head of hair, long eyelashes, and big, dark eyes, and a dark complexion. He is given all the opportunity for exercise that he needs, and, away from the piano, he is as active a romp as any boy of his age. His father is the principal teacher at Brooke Hall Seminary, Media, Pa., and it is his desire that the boy shall have a thorough education, and, to this end, he is open to a limited number of engagements for concerts.—Newark Daily Advertiser.

Scientific Notes.

One of the new inventions or discoveries is that of Kaloo, a compound that has about nine times the explosive force of gun powder. Its inventor, Prof. Collins, of Pennsylvania, has been engaged to use it in blasting rock in the Atlantic-Pacific Tunnel, and will soon be in Colorado to begin its manufacture. It is a liquid, in tin tubes that slip into the hole made by the drill, and is touched off by electricity. So little of it does about four times as much as powder or nitroglycerine can do in the breaking and hoisting out rock. This wonderful explosive will greatly cheapen the cost of tunnelling through rock.

A young lady of Boston went one day to an oculist with a trouble with her eyes that threatened frightful results. She was already in a state where reading was out of the question, and any other entertainment was fast becoming a torment. The oculist looked at her with his experience and a little wise talk how near she had come to having no eyes at all. It serves to show that there is the pos-
sibility that with that instrument of torture constantly at work in the centre of the foot, where so many delicate nerves and tendons lie that are so intimately connected with all the other delicate nerves of the body, there must presently come some disagreeable and sombre sensations that will work fatal mischief with the health, and the pressure of the toes, occasioned by high heels, has a bad effect on the optic nerves.

Under the heading of "Science at Breakfast," the editor of Science groups together a great deal of information on the action of tea, coffee and chocolate. The latter, he says, from its large proportion of albumen, is the most nutritive beverage, but at the same time, from its quantity of fat, the most difficult to digest. In other words, the nutritious substances are more likely to disturb the digestion of albuminous substances by the action of coffee and tea, which is an excellent restorative and invigorating refreshment even for weak persons, provided their digestive organs are not too delicate. Cardinal Richelieu attributed to chocolate an excellent health and brilliancy during his later years. Tea and coffee do not afford this advantage. Albumen in tea leaves and legumin in coffee berries, are represented in the typical American institution of that name. The entire literary section of the issue of December 11th is devoted to the controversial articles of a theologian, who is peculiarly not of this number alone, but of the general tone of the paper. We admit, of course, that such controversy is in itself not objectionable, and some sentimentally another. They differ vastly,—in fact, are diametrically opposed to one another.

—The Notre Dame Scholastic, while possessing some excellent characteristics, either manifestly falls in its design to represent its college, or else it fails in its purpose. The entire literary section of the issue of December 11th is devoted to the controversial articles of a theologian, who is peculiarly not of this number alone, but of the general tone of the paper. We admit, of course, that such controversy is in itself not objectionable, and some sentimentally another. They differ vastly,—in fact, are diametrically opposed to one another.

While admitting that such controversy is proper, and even desirable, the exchange editor of The Bostonian is hardly reasonable in wishing to deny it a place in the college paper under proper restrictions. Of course we confess that without such restrictions it should not be admitted anywhere. On almost any other subject, we are apt to give rein to our fancy, but when we touch upon religion we feel that we are treading on sacred ground, and although we may not hold in esteem the doctrines of this or that sect, we yet respect in it the feelings of those honestly, though mistakenly, hold to its tenets. When we argue upon such matters we will do so in a friendly way, not at all, and while others treat us in like manner no harm can result.

—Among the "Brevities" in The Cornell Review is the statement that the Era is "endeavoring to become an illustrated paper." To be brief, we might say this too, but this would not be enough. We expect that somewhere — in criticism — cuts, ineffectiveness, and every time we look at or think of them, the laugh bursts out afresh. First, in the place of "honor," is a press representing The Notre Dame Scholastic grinding out a huge Roll of Honor—a Chinaman in clogs at the wheel, doing the grinding business instead of the ordinary steam-engine; the Columbia Spectator comes next, a big 'later, with the words "Columbia Speckled-later"; the Acta Columbiana caught in the Acta's grinding mill, with the man laying down the paper, under proper restrictions, of course. We confess that without such restrictions it should not be admitted anywhere. On almost any other subject, we are apt to give rein to our fancy, but when we touch upon religion we feel that we are treading on sacred ground, and although we may not hold in esteem the doctrines of this or that sect, we yet respect in it the feelings of those honestly, though mistakenly, hold to its tenets. We argue upon such matters we will do so in a friendly way, not at all, and while others treat us in like manner no harm can result.

—The Lariat comes at last, with an apology for its non-appearance, heretofore, among our exchanges. "Purely an oversight," says the exchange editor. Any item in a student paper is worth copying, if it is worth crediting, and crediting an item does not by any means detract from its interest.

The Lariat editorial is spacy, and some of it distinctly pagan or irreligious, as it is called nowadays. At least this is our impression; we hope we are wrong in our inference. There is too much of this infidel tendency nowadays—a reaction from the straight-laced, iron-bound moralities and exponents of the church. We are inclined to think it is more than a question of principle; that without such restrictions it should not be admitted anywhere. On almost any other subject, we are apt to give rein to our fancy, but when we touch upon religion we feel that we are treading on sacred ground, and although we may not hold in esteem the doctrines of this or that sect, we yet respect in it the feelings of those honestly, though mistakenly, hold to its tenets. We argue upon such matters we will do so in a friendly way, not at all, and while others treat us in like manner no harm can result.
of the solar rays—be careful, old fellow, or you may yet get scorched, or even Sun-struck—combs the hair of the Oerlini Review man over his chair, has him talk with the Index man and kicks him on the shin, and finally winds up the entertain-
ment with the following speech about the Scholastic:

"The Notre Dame Scholastic comes to the front again; this time armed with a stock of facts and wisdom. I am sure that this is a subject about which we can say something."

"In conclusion, young gentlemen of the country, instead of ex-
posing your precious souls to the many temptations and dangers that surround you, and that you face everyday, I would like to advise you to go and talk with the man of straw, of our own making? We think not. To disprove evading the question at issue, and setting up a man of straw, we showed from the testimony of some of the most sturdy pagans; we disproved that also. He asserted that the civilizing influence of Mohammedanism: we disproved that. He also asserted that the civilizing influence of paganism; we disproved that. These charges we took as our contemporaries made them, and went to some length to disprove them. It is

"We would just as lief have taken Islamism at the zenith of its glory, as now, and have shown how equally shallow is his argument. We took Islamism seriously as the principles, and condemned them. If there is a religion that doesn't always strike a man in the head. So the radiant attacks of the hot luminary aforesaid; but the editor, and in consequence considered himself safe from the criticism of the College Era, although we have sometimes yielded to the temptation of poking fun at its exchange editor—he of the foreign 'roots.' So great, in fact, is our esteem for the Scholastic, that we have been at a large expense in procuring an authentic portrait of its head-editor, which is given in our gallery of exchange likenesses of this week.

The Era editor when pitching into the Sun seems utterly regardless of coup de soleil; perhaps he had his head chun-plastered before engaging in the dance with the Index editor, and in consequence considered himself safe from the radiant attacks of the hot luminary aforesaid; but coup de soleil doesn't always strike a man in the head. So look out, old fellow; keep well out of reach of the boma leges of the Index editor's starveling men, or you may have to begin a new Era anyhow.

—It will be remembered that about six weeks ago we took exception to certain statements made in The College Courier, and went to some length to disprove them. It is true that the original point at issue was the charge of inconsistency made by us to the statement that the Church was at one and the same time "a great factor in civilization" and "variance with the great principles of Christianity," but in rebuffing the editor of the College through a number of other charges, each of them fully as serious as that upon which the dispute originally hinged. These charges we took as our contemporary made them, and now we charge us with dodging the main issue, and laboring with our tail in manufacture. This is not fair. We did not dodge the original question, and the "man of straw" was the work of the hands of our friends of the Courier. He asserted the civilizing influence of Mohammedanism; we disproved the assertion. He asserted the civilizing influence of paganism; we disproved that also. He asserted that the Roman Catholic Church was a richly perfumed corpse; we disproved the assertion. The testimony of her opponents that she possessed greater numerical strength than nearly all her opponents combined. Was this evading the question at issue, and setting up a man of straw to make us look bad? We deny it. Our assertion was that a church or religion could not be a factor in civilization and at the same time opposed to Chris-

The Scholastic:

"Our landscapes vast and grand,
Her treasures lavish pouring forth.
With unmanaging hand
Her cheeks aglow with early dawn,
With wavy care.
Yes, and 'chaw terbacker,' eat salt pork, pull ham bones with your mouths, etc., etc. Oh! a lordly life. We have been trying to find out for a long time what made the Notre Dame paper so stimulating of life as they were reading it in the country. But then, education is hard to get in the country, and that's reason, probably, the abstract is wretchedly pithy. However, the latest number of the Scholastic is the best one that has reached us since we succeeded to the editor of its pistols and quill. In answer to the inquiry, 'What is the matter with the Cornell Era?' we have only to state that we have been enjoying our three weeks' vacation, and the temporary riddance from exchanges that have, meanwhile, accumulated. We think that we tell that obit, wait at present. If the new board of the Scholastic, to begin its labors in February, does not keep the paper up to its present standard of excellence, an entirely one on the whole, we may perhaps be one ready for the mortuary celebration that ought to cease. The esteem in which we hold our contemporary seems to be re-

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on the "Debasement of Woman in Classical Society," "always
was badly by the abuse of woman, and commonly ended
in the degradation, and debasement into slavery, and even
the final contempt, of woman. The fate of girlhood and
womanhood, all throughout those dazzling empires of old,
can never be made faintly visible, or even comprehensible,
in all its dismal gloominess, to those whose path through
life has been marked with gentle and devout contemplation
by the rays of the "Orient Sun of Justice," and gilded by
the sweet radiance of the 'Morning Star.' "The doom of
the hapless infant, he elsewhere says, even when spared
from violent death, was sealed by the fate of the mother is
always placed her in her proper position and secured her
of purity or as the avenger of infraction" [vol. ii, p. 379].

not only tolerated, but com-

power. A similar case is taken a step back to paganism in denying Mary the priv-

it is allowable

and without innocence crimes and horrors that decent ears cannot now

innumerable horrors omitted for want of space—civi-

be

【... into "darling" was an interpolation on the part of this mischievous little letter for which we are not at all thankful.】
The NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC contains:
choice Poetry, Essays, and the current Art, Musical and Liter­ary Gossip of the day.

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.

Students should take it; parents should take it; and, above all, Old Students should take it.

Terms, $1.50 Per Annum, Postpaid.

Address EDITOR NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC,
Notre Dame, Indiana.

If a subscriber fails to receive the SCHOLASTIC regularly he will confer a favor by sending us notice immediately, each time. Those who may have missed a number, or numbers, and wish to have the complete volume for binding, can have back numbers of the current volume by applying for them.

In all such cases, early application should be made at the office of publi­cation, as, usually, but few copies in excess of the subscription list are printed.

—We are happy to state that the management of the Vocal Music Classes has passed into the hands of Prof. Bauer, who will no doubt conduct them to the satisfaction of all concerned. We are also inclined to congratulate those of either the Junior or Senior department who have connected themselves with these classes, for in so doing they have shown that they fully appreciate the kindness of President Corby, who has conferred upon them this favor without entailing any extra expense for the bene­fit.

The object of this exercise, as we are all aware, is to test the progress we have made in class during the past five years. Nearly two-thirds of the students are now in regular attend­ance at these exercises, and as this number is constantly on the increase, we are sure that ere long all will have shown that they appreciate the utility of vocal culture by joining the class. We have heretofore had occasion to recount a few of the many good results consequent upon attention to vocalization, so that a further reference to them now is unnecessary. We are confident that all feel the necessity of such a course, and will avail themselves of the opportu­nity now given them for proficiency in this branch. Since the "big fire" of April 23d, this characteristic fea­ture of the University was, unavoidably, more or less neg­lected, not indeed for want of competent professors of the art, but rather on account of the amount of time and labor required in shaping and perfecting matters of greater importance. Singing by the members of the Vocal Music Classes has ever been a pleasing feature in most of our public entertainments of other years, one which we trust shall be revived at every entertainment during the coming session. We may be charmed with the music produced by the Band, Orchestra, or other musical combinations, but these, however worthy of applause and admiration, are but poor imitations of the music of human voices blended in perfect harmony. We shall be greatly disappointed if we do not listen to excellent singing by the members of these classes at the dramatic Entertainment to be given by the Thespians on Washington's Birthday.

Death seems bent on carrying away a large number of the many friends of Notre Dame this year. It is but a few days ago that we chronicled the demise of one of her most promising young graduates, M. H. Bannon, of Waukeesa, Wis., and, later, that of Col. Anderson, of Circle­ville, Ohio. This week it is our unpleasant duty to report the death of an old, staunch, and respected friend of the University, Mr. P. O'Reilly, Reading, Penn., father of John P., Francis P., Anthony J., and James A. O'Reilly, all of whom attended the University a few years ago, the latter of whom, J. A. O'Reilly, received the degrees of B. S. and LL. B., in '63, and is now a prominent attorney in Reading. The others, John P., Francis P., and Anthony J., are commercial graduates of the University,—all are young men of respectability and worth in the above men­tioned city. From the Reading Daily News we learn that Mr. O'Reilly was born in County, Meath, Ireland, March 14, 1810, and was the eldest of twelve brothers. In 1832 he arrived in this country, and from that time until 1834 his business necessitated his visiting nearly every State in the Union. He gave his undivided attention to railroad contracts until 1850, when he retired from business and engaged from time to time in real estate speculation, in which he was peculiarly fortunate. The News informs us that he was engaged in the construction of the Union and Lehigh Canals, Reading Railroad, Dauphine and Susque­hanna Railroad, and the Lebanon Valley R. R. He also built the Berks County Alms-house Hospital and the Reading Cotton Factory; from all of which we can readily perceive that Mr. O'Reilly was a wealthy and influential citizen. In concluding its lengthy obituary notice, the Reading News says: "Mr. O'Reilly was the architect of his own fortune, and he learned the lessons of life in the stern school of experience. Within the sacred precincts of the home-circle none may venture, but it can be said of Mr. O'Reilly that he was a pure-hearted man, an eminently useful and good citizen, and has left behind him the proud heritage of an honorable name."

President Corby desires us to extend his sympathy and that of the Faculty to the bereaved relatives of the deceased.

—As stated in our last issue, we will say a few words in reference to that important college exercise, which began last Thursday, is now progressing, and which will be terminated next Tuesday—the Semi-Annual Examination. The object of this exercise, as we are all aware, is to test the progress we have made in class during the past five months with a view to promotion at the commencement of the second session, if we pass through the test successfully. All of us will not be promoted; all of us would not wish to be if we could; but we are all desirous of passing a brilliant and successful examination. This we shall cer­tainly do, if we have employed our time well during the past session. We are all anxious to pass through this test successfully, not only on account of the personal satis­
THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

Personal.

—Please send us a few personals.

—A. Martineau, ’74, is in the employ of Holt, Barcom & Co., Oconto, Wisconsin.

—Mr. Marcus Kavanaugh, of Des Moines, la., was here during the past week visiting his brother, Mr. T. Kavanagh, of the Senior department.

—Rev. Father Oechterine, the gentlemanly and zealous pastor of Mishawaka, called at our sanctum during the past week. We are sorry that we had not the pleasure of seeing him.

—Prof. Stace has returned from the far West. His tour through Missouri, Kansas, and other Western States, has improved his appearance (always fine) a hundredfold, we are informed.

—W. J. Clarke, A. B., ’76, was married in Columbus, Ohio, on the 12th inst. He, in company with his accomplished young bride, called at the University on the 13th inst. We wish the young couple every happiness and success.

—A member of the Faculty had the pleasure of meeting N. J. Mooney, M. A., ’77, in Chicago, during the holidays. “Nato” is about to start for Europe shortly, where he intends to enter the American College at Rome. He promised to pay his Alma Mater a visit before his departure.

—We had the pleasure of a visit from Rev. Ernest Van Dyke, the erudite and genial pastor of St. Aloysius’ Church, Detroit, Mich., on Tuesday afternoon. He arrived here on Monday evening, and was the guest of Rev. D. E. Hudson, C. S. C. Father Van Dyke has one of the finest parishes in the City of the Straits, where we have spent many a pleasant hour in the reverend gentleman’s company. He left for Chicago Wednesday morning.

—During a recent visit in St. Louis, one of the preachers on W. Fletcher, ’73, and P. Fletcher, ’80. He found them both hale and hearty, and doing a thriving business at No. 212 Commercial Street. Willie has settled permanently in business, and is working up a splendid trade by his genial and affable ways, so characteristic of him whilst here at college, but Patrick intends to return at no distant day, and finish his chosen course.

—Rev. Father Kelly, of the Sacred Heart College, received from a few of his many friends here a handsome and costly set of breviers as a New-Year gift. —Watertown Gazette.

Father Kelly makes for himself a host of friends wherever he goes. While at Notre Dame, he endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact. His many friends here and elsewhere will, no doubt, be happy to learn that he is as highly esteemed by the “Badgers” as he was by the “Hoosiers.” The College of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, of which he is the honored and worthy President, never was so prosperous as at present.

Local Items.

—“Come off!”

—Examination!

—Locals are scarce.

—“South America.”

—“Boy, let be the hat.”

—“Everything is all O. K.”

—“Attention! Present Arms!”

—How are those “steam-pipes?”

—“Say, old fellow, did you pass?”

—Vocal Music Classes twice a week.

—“Did you answer every question?”

—The “Marshal” is a lieutenant now.

—Mercury at zero Wednesday morning.

—Did you see those new-fangled cravats?

—Another heavy snow storm last Saturday.

—Nothing talked of save the Examinations.

—Several new arrivals during the past week.

—The Juniors have discovered Charley Ross.

—Drop a tear for the poor Commercial’s sake!

—When are we to have a lecture in Phelan Hall?

—“Old gray mare” is all the go with the Seniors.

—“Rover” lives in the steam-house at Mt. St. Vincent.

—B. Augustus can suit the most fastidious. Give him a call.

—“Jim” is the best checker-player in the Prep. department.

—“Booney” glides around the recreation hall on roller skates.

—Observe the “Corporal’s” military step since the guns arrived.

—The “New Arts” will be produced during the coming week.

—The average of each student will be published in our next issue.

—The Cadets drill twice a day in the lower hall of the University.

—Masters Grever and Fleming are the censors for “The New Arts.”

—There has been no skating since the holidays. Too much snow.

—The Juniors are no longer formidable; they have lost their Cannon.

—The time for Vespers on Sunday has been changed to 2 o’clock p. m.

—“Totum” is the favorite game with the Preps. It is very interesting.

—Captain Cocke’s name was misspelt in our last; it’s all right this time.

—“Are you now, Tommy, gimme some and I’ll not forget you next week.”

—“Sancho” and “Nep” are getting over the “howls” they yell now.

—There has been some good reading in the Juniors’ refectory of late.

—Rev. N. Stoffel was the celebrant of the 10-o’clock Mass last Sunday.

—The latest authority (?) says that George Washington discovered America.

—The steam-fitters have completed their work in the new College Chapel.

—The usual recreations will be a half hour longer during the examinations.

—Rev. Father O’Keefo was in Chicago, on business, during the past week.

—And now the Juniors’ Cannon has gone off. Nobody wounded. We’re safe.

—The guns for the Notre Dame Cadets have arrived and are now in the Armory.

—Our “Engraver” has turned up in a new rôle. This time it is that of a kleptomaniac.

—The Scholastic returns thanks to the L. S. & M. S. R. R. for its favor of the 20th inst.

—The St. Cecilians have had several lively debates during the past week. Keep it up, boys.

—Who wishes to wager a box of cigars that Mother Jordan’s predictions will be verified?

—“I never drink, thank you,” said a certain Prep., on being asked to take a dose of castor-oil.

—The Preps. are indebted to Bro. Lawrence for many new and interesting in-door amusements.

—“Charley Ross” has turned up at this University. He can be found in the Prep. department.
—The snow-plow was again brought into requisition last Monday morning. It did good service.

—We have been informed that the Philopatrians have lost one of their best and most respected members.

—Be careful not to sit on a wet chair. People, you know, are apt to form hasty and unwarrantable conclusions.

—Rehearsals of the play, “The New Arts,” have commenced; they are under the supervision of Prof. Lyons.

—Bro. Thomas says that business is dull these days. Examination, you know, stifles the voice of the inner-man.

—We would again request the secretaries of the different societies to be more punctual in handing in their reports.

—The press speaks in flattering terms of Prof. Lyons’ Scholastic Annual. Every student should procure a copy.

—Stonewall Jackson forgot us this week. What’s the matter, Jack? Wake up, and forward some more locals.

—The “Marshal” is getting dangerous. He has been taking boxing lessons of late. See “Duzin” for particulars.

—Manning’s ferret still continues its deadly work among the frisky rabbits, so numerous around Notre Dame.

—Both the Senior and Junior Departments have organized military companies under the leadership of Capt. O’Brien.

—The Class of Calashes, Prep. department, is in a flourishing condition under the management of Prof. Edwards.

—Wonderful what hidden vocal powers are brought to the surface under the directorship of the “Old Reliable”! Eh, Mose?

—Who suggested the idea of intimidating the Examination Boards by a military demonstration in the rotunda? Eh, “Plato”?

—It is amusing to notice how many boys imagine themselves ill at ease about the time of the Semi-Annual Examination.

—Masters Echlin, Droste, Tourtilloette, T. McGrath, and D. Taylor are among the best handballists in the Minim department.

—The Seniors, dissatisfied with a democratic form of government, have re-established a monarchy and recalled their Noble.

—Rev. Father Walsh has the thanks of the Sorin Literary and Dramatic Association for favors granted on Sunday afternoon.

—When anyone asks you to lend him your Scholastic, give him five cents and request him to buy one. He’ll not trouble you again.

—There are two certain Preps, who do not wish to bear the word “steam-pipes” uttered in their presence. Steam-pipes are hot occasionally.

—Well I know it, Prof., but cannot explain myself.” “Console yourself, young man! you’re not the only inexpressible being in the world.”

—Bro. Edward received a huge iron safe, Wednesday. The frame work of his office door had to be removed before it could be placed inside.

—The Armory has been fitted up in grand style, and a hundred Sharpe’s latest improved breech-loading rifles give it a formidable appearance.

—The ferret took “French leave” one day last week. He was recaptured, however, and now a certain Junior regrets of having used any “cuss” words.

—It is the easiest thing in the world to discover all the secrets of the enemy when we do not like him. Some of our critics would do well to bear this in mind.

—“Pete” and “J. Willie” were seen in a tragic attitude one day last week. Their upper lips feel the loss of that “fazz” very much during this cold snap.

—At the regular Monthly Theological Conference, held at a meeting last Wednesday morning, excellent papers were read by Rev. Fathers Fitte and Siffell.

—The Arion Quartette of Mt. St. Vincent had its regular rehearsal last Wednesday morning. They play—well, some say there’s music in it. It’s inaudible, however.

—We are happy to welcome our old friend, Mr. G. Nestor, back to Notre Dame. He brought his little brother and placed him in the Minim department.

—We question the right to the title of gentlemen of those having the books of which we made mention in last week’s SCHOLASTIC, and which they still furtively retain.

—The Sorin Literary and Dramatic Association spent Sunday afternoon very pleasantly at Prof. Ackerman’s residence. For full particulars, read our editorial columns.

—We have been informed that Prof. Edwards will present a gold medal to that member of the Dancing Class who will excel in politeness during the coming session.

—Prof. Paul desires us to state that he has declined the professed services of two base drummers for the violin, four pianists for the clarinet, and two singers for the French horn.

—Bro. Eugene has an excellent and well-selected stock of boots and shoes. Students desiring anything in this line should not fail to give him a call. He can boast any man from here to Chicago.

—“Oh that I could shake off this mortal coil!” dramatically exclaimed the “Corporal” when, while travelling in South America last summer, he found himself in the embrace of a huge box-constructor.

—Our friend John says that he never cost him anything to attend the theatres at home. He used to cut white paper into small pieces, which he, perched above, dropped on the stage in snow-storm scenes. Next!

—Manning’s little “Timmy” is just beginning “to get his work in.” He caught about twenty rabbits during the past two weeks. Wonder what Manning did with them? Wonder if he’s good at taking a hint, etc?

—Please do not place SCHOLASTICS, or other mail matter, in that box near Father Maher’s office labelled “Scholastic.” It was placed there to accommodate those wishing to send us locals, personals or other literary matter.

—The three first days of the examination have reduced our gallant “Corporal” to a mere skeleton. Nothing daunted, he affirms—yes, swears—that he’ll pass a good examination, or annihilate the first oyster-stew set before him.

—He tilted his chair, and thought by sliding gently backwards, he would accomplish a very funny feat; but the bump raised on the back of his head shows that starring in the daytime is not as pleasant as he anticipated. For full particulars, ask M. L’Etourneau.

—Brother Paul is an excellent handballist, and has been successful in awakening interest in the game since his arrival in the Senior department. Challenge the Juniors; they affirm that they possess a team strong enough to “scoop” anything in that line at the University.

—Our friend John is a great lover of church music, at least it would so appear from his frequent twisings and contortions of neck and body in order to get a glimpse of the organist and the people behind him in church. It is so polite, and people like to be stared at, you know!

—At the 7th regular meeting of the Sorin Literary and Dramatic Association, held Jan. 29th, Masters Snee, Metz, and Taylor declaimed. Songs were sung by Masters Farrellly, Echlin, O’Connor and Hanavin. A vote of thanks was extended to Vice-President Walsh and Prof. Ackerman for favors received.

—One of the grandest organs at Notre Dame, the large one in the Church excepted, is that owned by Rev. Father L’Etourneau. It was manufactured by Clough & Warren, of Detroit, and costs $800. We are informed that the Rev. Father Francis intends donating it to the students of the University for chapel service.

—Our old friend, J. R. Lambin, of Chicago, desires us to say that the item which appeared in our December issue concerning him, is wholly without foundation. “Jack” has no idea of forming a matrimonial alliance with any one. Our old friend has not been seen on the contrary since the above, exclaimed: “O Jack, thou prevaricator!”

—The mails have been very irregular between this...
judgment in compiling the book, and has shown us what some idea of the character of the literature the University give the general reader who does not see the College paper I or excerpts therefrom, the

DAME SCHOLASTIC, Annual

NOTBE

A. Lyons, of Notre Dame University, has shown the best issued by him in the centennial year. As An7iual first we thought could not be done—an improvement over the breech-loaders of the latest regulation pattern for the use master, Capt. Cocke. ' 

session, and show them the proficiency we have made in Bend Tribune. 

Yes, perhaps we will call on the citizens South- 

of the students' military company, which is drilled by 

successors (five in number) in general excellence. Prof. J. 

of the " city of factories" before the close of the coming 

ent on the occasion Very Rev. Fathers Granger and Reze, 

—

THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

Professor C. Smith; 6th Sergeant, C. F. Rietz; 1st Corporal, M. But­ 

ler; 3d Corporal, A. Bodine; 3d Corporal, J. Homan; 4th 

Corporal, G. Rhodus; 5th Corporal, F. Wheatly. 

—Through Senator D. R. Losper, the Military Company at Notre Dame, which has been under the drill of Capt. Cooke for some time, has obtained a stand of arms, with officers' equipments, etc. The rifles being of the latest pattern of breech-loaders. We hope the Captain will bring the Cadets over to the city for a review as soon as the weather will permit. The company has been highly spoken of as being under precise training, and now with their officers' equippments, etc. The rifles being of the latest pattern of breech-loaders. "We hope the Captain will bring

—The following is a complete list of the Cadet officers of the Junior department: 1st Lieutenant, Jos. F. O'Neill; 2d Lieutenant, F. Henning; 3d Sergeant, Howard Rose; 2d Sergeant, William Cleary; 3d Sergeant, Robert E. Fleming; 4th Sergeant, Harry Morse; 5th Sergeant, C. Smith; 6th Sergeant, C. F. Rieut; 1st Corporal, M. But­ 

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—Saturday last being the patronal festival of the venerable Brother Vincent, C. S. C. an enjoyable time was had by all residing at St. Vincent, the abode of this venerable Brother, now a monsignor. There were present present a number of our Reverend Fathers Granger and Rev. Fathers L'Etoitune, Fere, Condon, Hagner and Kollop. Bro. Vincent enjoys excellent health, rising at five o'clock every morning, and never missing any of the daily religious exercises. He bids fair to live many years yet. That such may be his happy lot is the wish of hosts of friends.

—Notre Dame University has received 100 Sharpe's breech-loaders of the latest regulation pattern for the use of the student military company, which is drilled by Capt. Cooke. He is a splendid drill-master, and after the pleasant weather comes our citizens may expect a visit occasionally from the Cadets, and have the pleasure of seeing them go through their military evolutions.—South Bend Herald. 

—The 17th regular meeting of the St. Cecilia Philo­

—The Scholastic Annual for 1881 surpasses all its pre­

—A. Lyons, of Notre Dame University, has shown the best judgment in compiling the book, and has shown us what we thought could not be done—an improvement over the first Annual. Yes, perhaps we will call on the citizens of the "city of factories" before the close of the coming session, and show them the proficiency we have made in military tactics under our efficient and gentlemanly drill-master, Capt. Cooke.

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Roll of Honor.

[The following are the names of those students who during the past week have, by their exemplary conduct, given satisfaction to all the members of the Faculty.]

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.


MINOR DEPARTMENT.


Class Honors.

[In the following list are given the names of those who have given entire satisfaction in all their classes during the month past.]

COMMERCIAL COURSE.


MINOR DEPARTMENT.


List of Excellence.

[The students mentioned in this list are those who have been the best in the classes of the course named—according to the competitions, which are held monthly.—DIRECTOR OF STUDIES.]

COMMERCIAL COURSE.


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THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

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R. R. CABLE, Vice Pres't and Gen'l Manager, Chicago.

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FOR 1881.

CONTENTS.


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On and after Sunday, Nov. 14, 1892, trains will leave South Bend as follows:

GOING EAST.
2.25 a.m., Chicago and St. Louis Express, over Main Line. Arrives at Toledo 9.50 a.m.; Cleveland 2.30 p.m.; Buffalo, 8.50 p.m.
11.05 a.m., Mail over Main Line. Arrives at Toledo, 3.23 p.m.; Cleveland 10.10 p.m.; Buffalo, 4 a.m.
9.13 p.m., Atlantic Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo 2.40 a.m.; Cleveland, 7.03 a.m.; Buffalo, 1.10 p.m.
12.16 p.m., Special New York Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo 5.40 p.m., Cleveland, 10.10 p.m.; Buffalo, 4 a.m.
6.21 p.m., Limited Express. Arrives at Toledo 10.35 p.m.; Cleveland, 1.45 a.m.; Buffalo, 7.23 a.m.

GOING WEST.
2.43 a.m., Toledo Express. Arrives at Laporte 3.25 a.m., Chicago 6 a.m.
5.05 a.m., Pacific Express. Arrives at Laporte 5.50 a.m., Chicago 8.20 a.m.
0.38 a.m., Accommodation. Arrives at Laporte 9.05 a.m.; Chesterton, 9.47 a.m.; Chicago, 11.30 a.m.
1.16 p.m., Special Michigan Express. Arrives at Laporte 2.13 p.m.; Chesterton, 2.52 p.m.; Chicago, 4.40 p.m.
4.50 p.m., Special Chicago Express. Arrives at Laporte, 5.30; Chesterton, 6.15 p.m.; Chicago, 8 p.m.

WESTERN DIVISION TIME TABLE.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>EASTWARD</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>4</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>8</th>
<th>20</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>Leave</td>
<td>7 35 a.m.</td>
<td>9 00 a.m.</td>
<td>5 15 p.m.</td>
<td>10 30 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grand Crossing</td>
<td>8 09</td>
<td>9 31</td>
<td>5-50</td>
<td>10 56</td>
<td>12 05 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miller's</td>
<td>9 10</td>
<td>11 20</td>
<td>11 23</td>
<td>6 30</td>
<td>12 32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chesterton</td>
<td>9 33</td>
<td>11 32</td>
<td>7 32</td>
<td>12 53</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Otis</td>
<td>9 47</td>
<td>11 53</td>
<td>8 30</td>
<td>12 53</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Laporte</td>
<td>10 06</td>
<td>11 20</td>
<td>9 20</td>
<td>12 25</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lape</td>
<td>Leave</td>
<td>10 06</td>
<td>11 23</td>
<td>9 45</td>
<td>12 30 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>South Bend</td>
<td>11 05</td>
<td>12 16 p.m.</td>
<td>9 13</td>
<td>9 20</td>
<td>13 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Michigan</td>
<td>11 15</td>
<td>12 16 p.m.</td>
<td>9 20</td>
<td>13 00</td>
<td>6 45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ekhart</td>
<td>11 40</td>
<td>12 25</td>
<td>9 45</td>
<td>13 00</td>
<td>6 45</td>
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<tr>
<td>Toledo</td>
<td>5 25 p.m.</td>
<td>10 35</td>
<td>10 35</td>
<td>10 50</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cleveland</td>
<td>4 50</td>
<td>10 35</td>
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<tr>
<td>Buffalo</td>
<td>10 10 a.m.</td>
<td>11 30 a.m.</td>
<td>12 30</td>
<td>10 30 p.m.</td>
<td>10 30 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New York</td>
<td>7 00 p.m.</td>
<td>8 45 a.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Boston</td>
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<td>9 20</td>
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</tbody>
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