Our Staff.

G. E. Clarke, '81.
G. F. Sugg, '81.
T. F. Clarke, '83.
W. B. McGorrisk, '82.
F. W. Bloom, '81.
H. C. Simms, '83.
W. H. Akinson, '82.
R. E. Fleming, '83.
F. H. Grever, '83.

An Historical Conundrum.
RESPECTFULLY REFERRED TO PROFESSOR LYONS.

I.
No theme appalls the mind of youth,
However deep, profound, or daring,
And if boys wonder, 'ts at truth;
For when on fables they are faring,
The story which is deemed so splendid
Is by that splendor well commended.

II.
The teacher told of William Tell,—
Of bow, with trusty bow and arrow,
He shot the apple off so well
From his son's head—a tale to harrow
The youthful mind that still is tender.
And dazzle others with its splendor.

III.
The story told, the teacher stopped
To answer any wondering question.
When suddenly an urchin dropped
This very singular suggestion:
"Please, sir, with this I cannot grapple;
I'd like to know who ate that apple!"

EDWIN RYDEK.

Edmund Burke.
BY F. H. GREVER.

In turning the leaves of the book of historians and poets, and comparing their works and lives, we notice Edmund Burke occupying one of the most-conspicuous and honorable places among them. He was one of the greatest statesmen and orators of the eighteenth century. He was born in Dublin, 1730, and is said to have had remarkable powers of comprehension and retention when at college, and which helped him not a little in his writing, poems. His father, Richard Burke, was a Catholic, but changed his religion in order to retain his position as notary. Edmund studied at Trinity College for a while; and after leaving that institution, adjourned to the English Catholic College at Omer. He had such a desire to become educated and refined that, during his recreations, instead of improving his body by exercise, he would take himself to study, thinking of nothing else but improving his intellect and his knowledge of the English language.

In 1757, he published his essay on "The Sublime and Beautiful," which is considered by many connoisseurs one of the finest poems written, and in which he shows us that terror is the source of the sublime, and the domain of beauty is grace and affection. He was henceforth classed as one the of greatest writers and statesmen. In speaking of terror as a source of the sublime he says: "No passion so effectually robs the mind of all its powers of acting and reasoning as fear; for fear being an apprehension of pain or death, it operates in a manner that resembles actual pain. Whatever, therefore, is terrible with regard to sight, is sublime too, whether this cause of terror be endowed with greatness of dimensions or not; for it is impossible to look on anything as trifling or contemptible, that may be dangerous. There are many animals, who, though far from being large, are yet capable of raising ideas of the sublime, because they are considered as objects of terror; as serpents and poisonous animals of almost all kinds. Even to things of great dimensions, if we annex any adventitious idea of terror, they become without comparison greater. An even plain of a vast extent is certainly no mean idea: the prospect of such a plain may be as extensive as a prospect of the ocean; but can it ever fill the mind with anything so great as the ocean itself? This is owing to several causes, but it is owing to none more than to this, that the ocean is an object of no small terror."

His speeches and pamphlets on the French Revolution, and also the work entitled "Reflections on the Revolution of France," are as wonderful indeed for their sagacity and penetration as they are admirable for the splendor and eloquent expressions found in them. He was a staunch defender of our colonies when they were contesting with England for their freedom and liberty in the glorious War of the Revolution.

The writings of Burke are about the only old political writings that are read with any interest at the present day, and his works are more appreciated for their oratory and philosophy than when first produced. When persons become more enlightened and learned, as in the present century, they conceive the sublimity and beauty in writings in proportion to their advancement. Burke's writings prove this to be the case: the more they become known, and the more they are studied, the better they are appreciated. Burke was not only eloquent in his fine, lengthy speeches, but also in each detail of every subject he wrote. The length of his sentences is sometimes so very great and ornamented that in reading them we are apt to become impatient.

The death of his son, which occurred in 1794, was a
Abraham Shackleton, a Quaker of superior talents and blow, from the severity of which the father never recovered, and which, doubtless, hastened his own end, which took place on the 9th of July, 1797. During the three last years of his life he devoted his whole time and attention to charitable and benevolent purposes. His only work now was to serve God since he had served man during his whole life by delivering his fine and eloquent speeches, instructing them and leading them on to prosperity. He founded a school for the purpose of having the children of French emigrants instructed that they would be able once instructing them and leading them on to prosperity. He

Under whose instruction Burke was for a long time placed. "The memory of Edmund Burke’s philanthropic virtues will outlive the period when his shining political talents will cease to act. New fashions of political sentiments will exist: but philanthropy—immortal man!") As to style, Burke is remarkable for the copiousness and freedom of his diction, the splendor and variety of his imagery, his astonishing command of general truths, and the ease with which he seems to wield those fine weapons of language which most writers are able to manage only by the most anxious care.

The following beautiful criticism of Edmund Burke is found in the XIV Vol. of the Edinburgh Review: "There can be no hesitation in according to Mr. Burke a station among the most extraordinary men that have ever appeared: and we think there is now but little diversity of opinion as to the kind of place which it is fit to assign him. He was a writer of the first class, and excelled in almost every kind of prose composition. Possessed of most extensive knowledge, and of the most various description; acquainted alike with what different classes of men knew, each in his own province, and with much that hardly any one ever thought of learning, he could either bring his masses of information to bear directly upon the subjects to which they severally belonged—or he could avail himself of them generally to strengthen his faculties and enlarge his views—or he could turn any portion of them to account for the purpose of illustrating his theme, or enriching his diction. Hence, when he is handling any one matter, we perceive that we are conversing with a reasoner or a teacher, to whom all most every other branch of knowledge is familiar: his views range over all the cognate subjects; his reasonings are derived from principles applicable to other theories as well as the one in hand: arguments pour in from all sides, as well as those which start up under our feet, the natural growth of the path he is leading us over; while to throw light round our steps, and either explore its darker places, or serve for our recreation, illustrations are fetched from a thousand quarters; and an imagination marvellously quick to descry unthought-of resemblances, points to our use the stores, which a lore yet more marvellous has gathered from all ages, and nations, and arts, and tongues. We are, in respect of the argument, reminded of Bacon’s multifarious knowledge and the exuberance of his learned fancy; while the many-lettered diction recalls to mind the first of English poets, and his immortal verse, rich with the spoils of all sciences and all times."

I shall conclude this necessarily brief sketch of Edmund Burke by quoting the following beautifully expressed comparison which Cumberland draws between Burke and Johnson, and in which is said everything of Burke worth saying: “Nature gave to each

Power that in some respects may be compared, For both were orators—and could we now Canvass the social circles where they mix’d, The palm for eloquence, by general vote, Would rest with him whose thunder never shook. The senate or the bar. When Burke harangued The nation’s representatives, methought The fine machinery that his fancy wrought, Rich, but fantastic, sometimes would obscure That symmetry which ever should uphold The dignity and order of debate. Against orator like this had Johnson rose So clear was his perception of the truth, So grave his judgment, and so high the swell Of his full period, I must think his speech Had charm’d as many and enlighten’d more. Johnson, if right I judge, in classic lore, Was more diffuse than deep; he did not dig So many fathoms down as Bentley dug In Grecian soil, but far enough to find Truth ever at the bottom of his shaft. Burke, borne by genius on a lighter wing, Skimm’d over the flowery plains of Greece and Rome, And, like the bee returning to its hive, Brought nothing home but sweets; Johnson would dash Through sophist or grammarian ankle-keep, And rummage in their mud to trace a date, Or hunt a dogma down, that gave offence To his philosophy. — Both had a taste For contradiction, but in mode unlike; Johnson at once would doggedly pronounce Opinions false, and after prove them such. Burke, not less critical, but more polite, With ceaseless volubility of tongue Played round and round his subject, till at length, Content to find you willing to admire, He ceased to urge, or win you to assent. Splendor of style, fertility of thought, And the bold use of metaphor in both, Strike us with rival beauty; Burke display’d A copious period, that with curious skill And ornamental epithet drawn out, Was, like the singer’s cadence, sometimes apt, Although melodious, to fatigue the ear: Johnson, with terms unnaturalized and rude, And Latinisms forced into his lines, Like raw, undrill’d recruits, would load his text High sounding and uncouth: yet if you cull His happier pages, you will find a style Quintilian might have praised. Still I perceive Nearer approach to purity in Burke, Though not the full accession to that grace, That chaste simplicity, which is the last And best attainment author can possess.”

—The biggest moustache on record is what Michael An­
gelo cut on his statue of Moses. It weighs a ton and a half.
Art, Music and Literature.

—Canon Burke is writing a new history of Ireland.

—Italy has at present 3,000 active writers—and only one Vaucelius.

—The Censor of Berlin has interdicted Strauss's new opera, "Das Spitzentuch der Konigen."

—The nineteenth century of Virgil is to be commemorated by erecting a monument to him in Mantua, his birthplace.

—When Patti sang in "Lucia" at Breslau, a few nights ago, the seats sold for $3.50. Not too dear, all things considered. —Record.

—Princess Louise has just composed "A Doctor's Galop." She calls herself "Louise Campbell" on the title-page. —Musical Record.

—"The Ex-Empress of France has presented the library of 25,000 volumes at the Villa Eugenie, at Biarritz, to the asylum of Notre Dame d'Anglet, at Bayonne.

—The Academy of St. Luke, in Rome, founded by Pope Gregory XIII, in 1577, still continues to be the best school of art in the city, and bestows many premiums on diligent students.

—Miss Tinkler, the author of "Signor Mascalini's Niece," has another book in press. It is called "By the Tiber." Miss Tinkler is a convert to the Catholic Faith, and resides in Rome for several years.

—The Rev. Dr. Brann has published, under the title "The Age of Reason," a reply to Thomas Paine, Robert Ingersoll, Felix Adler, and other American rationalists. As might be expected, it is a masterly defense of revealed truth.

—The Hon. E. B. Washburne is writing his reminiscences of the first President of the French Republic and his wife, out "The Ex-President Monthly." He has also been asked to write the paper on "Illinois" for the "Encyclopaedia Britannica."

—We learn from 'The Ace Maria' that Mr. Elliot Ryder, at the suggestion of a prominent and learned clergyman, has undertaken a compilation of secular poems, written by Catholics, beginning with Chaucer. Mr. Ryder wishes it understood that it is not intended to include religious poetry. He farther desires that authors, in sending selections should send with them a brief biographical sketch, that the chronological arrangement of the contents may be preserved. It is a work much needed, and for the accomplishment of which we know of none more competent than Mr. Elliot Ryder.

—One of the early recollections that we have of Catholic literature for the young, is of a leading story by Mrs. Anna H. Dorsey, one of our American writers, so widely known, so favorably judged, but, is such is the fate of Catholic writers, so poorly rewarded. Had Mrs. Dorsey given her talent the regular twist which would have diverted them from the service of popularizing Catholic principles and practices, she would have acquired the fortune which has rewarded so many other American writers of less ability and more worldly wisdom, but she would not have the supreme happiness of receiving through the hands of the Archbishop of Baltimore the apostolic and paternal blessing of the Head of the Church, Pope Leo XIII. Seldom, we think, has that blessing been more loyally earned by a Catholic writer. —Northwestern Chronicle.

—The historical marine painting by Mr. W. P. W. Dana, representing the old Constitution pursued by a British squadron, is on exhibition in Boston. It was bought in Europe by Mr. William Astor. The Daily Advertiser says of it: "The Constitution, under crowded canvas, is depicted as lurching heavily over the waves under the impetus of a freshening breeze, and bearing down almost directly upon a British ship, the stern is seen through illuminated smoke from her guns. A British cruiser further behind returns the shot, and between them the moonlight is ruffled into sharp distinctness on the edge of the running waves. Other vessels appear in the background, joining in the chase. The balanced mass of sails on the American frigate rises solemnly from the dark hull and darker water against a sky which the risen moon, though concealed from view, illuminates brightly in the centre, and suffuses in other portions with that pale, ardent brown which is familiar to observers of moonlit skies. The sky is, perhaps, the finest part of the picture, considered with reference to nature and as a piece of artistic manipulation; but the whole composition unites in an uncommon degree the interest of an excellent marine with that of a suggestive historic incident."

—The richest and most beautiful church in America is undoubtedly the Cathedral of Mexico. Its erection was commenced 300 years ago, and it took 100 years to complete it. Age is not noticeable on this building yet, although much of the material used was already centuries old when Columbus first crossed the Atlantic; for this splendid edifice has been erected on the same place where the temple of the Aztecs stood, which Cortez destroyed, and from which the greater part of the stones were taken. It contains 63 life-size statues, which serve as light-bearers. The sanctuary is surrounded by a balustrade almost entirely of gold, and weighs 20 tons. It was made in China. On the altar are six golden candlesticks, and a gold cross, the base of which is ornamented with precious stones, and six bouquets made of precious stones. This church possesses twenty chalices, six golden cruets, one golden case, which weighs 104 oz. and is ornamented with 1766 large diamonds, 135 rubies, and 143 emeralds; another censer, one of which is three feet long and ornamented with 5873 diamonds; another censer is inlaid with 2685 diamonds, 168 amethysts, 44 rubies, 8 sapphires, and contains 794 oz. of gold; 11 chandeliers, each with 24 lights; besides a great number of costly articles for ornamenting the altar. A golden statue of the Blessed Virgin, worth over a million dollars, has disappeared, probably taken in order to get money for carrying on war. It was made from head to foot with precious stones.

Scientific Notes.

—Plants evincing symptoms of decay are rapidly revived by the magnetic sand discovered on the Isle of Bourbon.

—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.

—Several capitalists of Montreal have under consideration the project of tunneling the Niagara river and thereby connect Canada with the United States.

—Prof. Nordenskjold is again thinking of fresh enterprises. At present a ship is being built at the Lena estuary, in which he intends to start on a new Arctic expedition in the summer of 1883.

—According to Professor Storer, the shells of mollusks are worthless for agricultural purposes; but the shells of crustaceans may be turned to good account, as they contain a large proportion of phosphoric acid, potash and nitrogen.

—The Roman Academy of Sciences has awarded half of the King Humbert Prize, now awarded for the first time, to the German astronomer, Dr. Wilhelm Tempel, Director of the Acetri Observatory at Florence, for his observations on nebula.

—Compressed peat is said to be more economical than coal. Twenty-one pounds will raise steam for one mile of railroad, while twenty-six pounds of coal would be required for the same purpose. Besides, it costs less than one-half of the price paid for coal.

—An International Congress of Electricians has been called by the French Government, to meet in Paris on the 15th of September, 1881; and an International Exposition of Electricity is to be opened on the 1st of August and to be closed on the 15th of November. The Government leaves the expenses of the Exposition to be paid by those who participate in it, but it is believed that the whole financial responsibility of the affair will be assumed by a French capitalist.

—Mr. W. H. Proctor has determined with a very close
approach to accuracy the area protected by a properly adjusted lightning-rod. His conclusion is that a lighting-rod protects a conic space whose height is the length of the rod, the base being a circle, having its radius equal to the height of the rod. This was the conclusion arrived at by Sir William Snow Harris when engaged in fixing his protectors to the masts of ships.—See. We doubt the truth of the theory.

The process of tanning, in which bark is wholly dispensed with, and inorganic compounds are used in its place, is coming into use in Germany. The special feature of the process is the action of chrome acid, for the generation of which a number of substances, all soluble in water, are brought together in the mixture so as to effect the decomposition of bichromate of potash. The new process requires only from four to six weeks for its completion, against the several months needed in the bark process. It has been tried at an experimental tannery in Glasgow, Scotland, with favorable results.

The Belgian Academy of Science has received a report on the researches made by M. Fabregue regarding the diseases to which coal-miners are especially liable. He finds that as coal absorbs rapidly up to 100 times its own volume of oxygen, the air which the miners have to breathe is deprived of oxygen to a hurtful degree; the atmosphere of a mine is also further vitiated by the gases contained in the coal. Whole-meal bread cannot be charged with this detrimental juice; and which are a frequent cause of constipation. The tones of the voice are perceptibly higher, he says, whereas triflers and frivolous persons have soft, weak voices. The South, says the doctor, furnishes the tenors; the North, the basses; in proof of which he adds that the majority of the students have to bear the entire expense.

The leading prose essay in The Portfolio is entitled "Consistency"—a very trite subject, but it is presented in such a light that it looks as fresh and bright in The Portfolio as if it were something new. The sentiment expressed in the following excerpt from The Williams Athenaeum may be applied with admirable fitness to other than Williams folk:—

"It seems to us that, while they undoubtedly do a fair amount of literary work, Williams men read too much and write too little. There are quite a number of them who do not even read what is written by themselves, but like extensive, select reading; but nothing gives to the mind such vigor and keen discrimination, nothing so strengthens the man for his future battles as reading. But, as earnest, careful, original thought—earnest as seeking for the truth of all things; careful, as against fallacy in reasoning; and when we turn our thoughts as to enlighten our thoughts, by revealing to us the opinions of the 'wisest of all ages' upon the very same subjects about which we are thinking.'"

The leading protest is made against the current action of the college in compelling "charity students," or those receiving aid from the college, who choose to lodge with friends or acquaintances in town, to pay the rent of any rooms vacant in the college buildings. The editors of the Athenaeum say that a general tax or none should be levied for such rooms: that they do not see why any discrimination should be made in favor of the wealthy, who would least suffer by it, while indigent students have to bear the entire expense.

"A survey of social and natural faults may prove to be not altogether unprofitable, and a glance at those of individuals may also be of some purpose. All are familiar with a large class who, knowing the right, neglect to do it. And it is among these men, scholars and theorists, attracting attention not so much by their influence as the weight of their opinion, as by the continual commotion that they cause. People have usually some social or moral maxim which furnishes them with that very desirable and useful animal familiarly known as a "horse," and this poor creature they ride on every occasion, oftenines bringing him into the drawing-room, and always exasperating on his merits, until the poor "horse" is worn to a shadow, when, if some good fortune does not intervene, another is too much to give us thought as to enlighten our thoughts, by revealing to us the opinions of the 'wisest of all ages' upon the very same subjects about which we are thinking.'"
lected when than we penned those criticisms of his strange and wild doctrines. We were not inflatfed with H2S that he could not help himself, and must do something of the kind to get out the gas, or burst. We struck him for the same reason that you would a fellow who swallowed a chunk of meat that couldn't. Some of the gas has been let out, and he is not now so puffed up, we think, nor so weighty in his own conceit as to think that when he stamps his foot in Canada and literal, United States, Scholastie, and college, etc., etc. All. Oh, no, Lariat we, were were entirely "angry" with the "Patriarch." He wished to squelch our paper, it is true, as he afterwards did the Georgetown College Journal and The College Message, but we knew his alment, knew his work, and did not set down as a fool. But there are exceptions to this self-asserting in his opinions, too anxious to criticize, find fault, and pick a quarrel where there is no need of it. He is at out with the pseudo-tail to the quarrel.

We think the Lariat editor did get the tail, and only the tail of the quarrel. There was a goodly sized head to it, too, but it seems our Webash friend missed it. As to being "too radical, especially in regard to religion," and "too anxious to criticize, find fault," etc., we will not plead guilty. Why, Lariat, if we were so anxious to find fault or pick a quarrel we could hardly pass your loud-mouthed denunciations of all religion without a cautious observation of infidelity or atheism. But we did pass them by, with a simple notice of the fact. And yet, of all things on the face of God's earth we consider atheism, or, more aptly, infidelity, as the most illogical, the most ungrateful, and the most pernicious. In this we contend we make two points on you, Lariat.

—In this age of dry Ingersollian atheism, when so many of our graybeards are drifting out helplessly upon the ocean of unbelief, without sail, oar, or compass, it is a rare sight to see a young man, or class receiving a liberal education, holding fast to the truths of their eternal interests. Talk in a smart way about "trifles so far into notice. Anent a different subject, our Racine senseless ribaldry and blasphemy would take the pie from our Racine College Mercury. The Latest number of the The Lariat:

"The Notre Dame Scholastic makes its appearance every week and shows on each page an earnestness and spirit that is commendable; although at times we think the paper is too radical, especially in regard to views on religion. We regret that the exchange editor intended in young next week, as he has always been a holy terror among college exchange editors, and very few have escaped some of his cutting remarks. We think could be offered is that he is too self-asserting in his opinions, too anxious to criticize, find fault and pick a quarrel where there is no need of it. He is at out with the pseudo-tail to the quarrel.

We admire your determination, and knew it was a friendly spirit that made you write as you did. We don't agree with you perfectly in regard to the importance of the subject; and as you say, as we are all concerned in what is going on in the political world, we are simply wished to show you that we were interested in yourselves as well as in your discussions."

—The Chronicle is always readable, and often interesting, even to those outside the University of Michigan. The number for January 9th is an excellent one. The editor did get the tail, and only the tail, of the quarrel. There was a goodly sized head to it, but it seems our Webash friend missed it. As to being "too radical, especially in regard to religion," and "too anxious to criticize, find fault," etc., we will not plead guilty. Why, Lariat, if we were so anxious to find fault or pick a quarrel we could hardly pass your loud-mouthed denunciations of all religion without a cautious observation of infidelity or atheism. But we did pass them by, with a simple notice of the fact. And yet, of all things on the face of God's earth we consider atheism, or, more aptly, infidelity, as the most illogical, the most ungrateful, and the most pernicious. In this we contend we make two points on you, Lariat.

"The number of socialist and free-thought advertisements, pamphlets, and papers which have been received by the Mercury weekly is surprising. We do not believe that the number of our paper has been such as to draw upon us special attention of this sort. We probably only had blown to the public at large now chiefly of a new billow of infidelity. Whether this will come to the notice of any persons intends this, we don't know, but if it can do that which we neither desire to say or do, exchange with, or receive gratuitously any works of that description, and that in sending them they are merely wasting time.

We also received, among others, an infidel paper, published by a "doctor" somewhere in Indiana, which for senseless ribaldry and blasphemy would take the pie from a variety troop composed of the scum from the lowest sink of society. We did not notice the filthy sheet or its editorial "doctor," for we would not lift him or his paper so far into notice. Amen a different subject, our Racine column carries has the following:

Last fall the Mercury became interested in the theolog-
is graphically described in the following excerpt from a clever article on "Newspaper Hobbies":

"Among those hardy hobbies that may be called chronic there is one peculiar to the American papers—i.e., at times so funny, so witty, so pathetic, so full of hidden meaning, while it is so simple that it must be mentioned first. We are so very funny that we almost fear to mention it for fear results may not follow. We refer to that charming little device, that gem of journalistic ingenuity, the editorial headings, in large black type, at the heads of columns, on all sorts of topics, a device now used by every ranger of any respectable publication. Whatever day, year in and year out, the public are treated to a deal of it. It is a phenomenon when a score of these yellow beams of the morning sun strike the ragged coast of Maine, and there they lie in rows, two hundred yards across the continent. Up in Maine among the pine woods and ship building they start with 'Slaves from Savo,' 'ries from Port­

The action of the college authorities in regard to the college library. Another editorial in The Princetonian for January the 28th contains much that is of interest in connection with the semi-occasional college student everywhere, and may well have been prophetic to many who have already passed their college course and begun the career for which it prepared them. The drawing of books belonging to the library, and out of the possession of persons who obtain them by unwarrantable means—were we about to use a harder word here, but everyone knows what we mean—are found more or less as a rule. We believe that we have held this malpractice before now at Notre Dame, but time was, and that not long ago, when so much could not be said. We hope that precipitating measures will never again find a foothold, and, if attempted, that an example will be made of the one who evinces such a lack of conscience as to rob the library and the students. The archives of the student papers, and of the information which might be obtained from it if left on the library shelves or returned in proper time. With the new number of The Niagara Index a change is to be made at the Princetonian library in the manner of distributing and obtaining books. "The alcoves are to be fenced in, and the students fenced out." Instead of having the pleasure of selecting books from the library shelves or of allowing the pastime of present and future classes are placed under the disagreeable necessity of looking through a catalogue and then ordering the book from an assistant librarian. The reason for this step will be seen from the following excerpt:

"It is a fact that books are taken from the Library and no receipt left at the desk explaining their whereabouts. We have, have had, and will ever have, "artful dodg­

The Princetonian of the 28th contains much that is of interest in connection with the semi-occasional college student everywhere, and may well have been prophetic to many who have already passed their college course and begun the career for which it prepared them. The drawing of books belonging to the library, and out of the possession of persons who obtain them by unwarrantable means—were we about to use a harder word here, but everyone knows what we mean—are found more or less as a rule. We believe that we have held this malpractice before now at Notre Dame, but time was, and that not long ago, when so much could not be said. We hope that precipitating measures will never again find a foothold, and, if attempted, that an example will be made of the one who evinces such a lack of conscience as to rob the library and the students. The archives of the student papers, and of the information which might be obtained from it if left on the library shelves or returned in proper time. With the new number of The Niagara Index a change is to be made at the Princetonian library in the manner of distributing and obtaining books. "The alcoves are to be fenced in, and the students fenced out." Instead of having the pleasure of selecting books from the library shelves or of allowing the pastime of that described in the sketch "Separitanda Deo," in the last number of the paper, may take place, but we think this is for the very reason that is not the kind of thing to be described in a public paper. The Princetonian is a lively college paper, at times extra­ordinarily so, with quiet lulls, now and then. If there is anything we would be inclined to find fault with it is the indescribable, astonishingly good that occasionally, or more often with the exchange editor's system we would be put down as asserting the prefectorial taste, to say nothing worse of it. It seems this exchange editor has learned a thing or two about the rolls of honor. Were we to decry this system we would be put down as advising the prefectorial tastes of the editor. Yet do we decry it, for the roll of honor is neither so very peculiar to the American papers—is, at times so funny, so witty, so pathetic, so full of hidden meaning, while it is so simple that it must be mentioned first. We are so very funny that we almost fear to mention it for fear results may not follow. We refer to that charming little device, that gem of journalistic ingenuity, the editorial headings, in large black type, at the heads of columns, on all sorts of topics, a device now used by every ranger of any respectable publication. Whatever day, year in and year out, the public are treated to a deal of it. It is a phenomenon when a score of these yellow beams of the morning sun strike the ragged coast of Maine, and there they lie in rows, two hundred yards across the continent. Up in Maine among the pine woods and ship building they start with 'Slaves from Savo,' 'ries from Port­
outcasts of the city's slums shows his animus too clearly. We now throw another light upon the picture, and show upon the Index man, and show him, on one side, what might be expected from us, and what certainly should be expected from him. Ours is a general college paper; his, the representation of a certain camarade, ours,—evidently, he edits, says, by boys in short pants; his, according to his own assertion, by "grown men." We do not aspire to the priesthood; those on the Index are supporters of the faith. What is the course of conduct of the exchange editor of the Index appear, with his bullying and rant, and altogether too frequent allusions to the cap? As, in the very number before that we publish, please, and add another link to the literature of your state. Mr. Proprieter. Not so much froth this time—for we drink to the Era man." We see no great crime in drinking to the Era man, for we would not mind toasting him and lives (this is not intended for a pun; we mean no flint ordal) in something soft, for we are total abstinence man: but is this the proper way for a seminarist to talk? We do not stoop so low as to take the exchange editor of the Index, and go to the city's slums for a sampling, I suppose better as a Catholic College, not to speak of a Seminary? For this, and for similar reasons, we cannot take to the exchange editor of the Index as we could wish, and as our admiration for his talent would lead us. His whole course of action and his surroundings, and we can scarcely repress a feeling of indignation, almost of contempt, although we are "small," and in short pants, as he says. The Index man will not, and we have not the time to continue this way, and if he changes it better he should not be. Changing the light again, what would the Index man think, if he were such as his high aspirations would lead one to expect, if he were to appear at Mt. St. Mary's, at St. Charles's, or any other seminary, and used such language in the exchange department as it now habitually uses,—what would the Index man think and say of it? We know it is all a boyish freak, an appearance assumed for effect, and to show off smartness,—but even so, is it proper? Is it not wrong? Does it not deceive those who know no better, and scandalize or disedify those who expect something better from a seminary paper, even though conducted by the boys? The Index man must acknowledge that this is quite a lecture, from an "urchin in short pants, and red stockings reaching to the knee," but we cannot do better himself if he continues a reproach, I will not, sir, assume the province of deter-

College Gossip.

—St. Joseph's College, Memrancoock, has a society called the "St. Henry's Philopalestine Club.

—The ann 111V cost for the support of each student at Hammersmith Training College, England, is 876 11s. 1d.

—Atheistical French Republicans affect to fear that the Jesuit colleges infuse into the army a strong Legitimist sentiment.

—A low-stand Senator says he never knew how complex a thing the faculty was until he studied psychology.

—Fde Courant.

—Beloit College is to have a boat house soon. The prices for the foundation have been driven and the rest of the work will probably be done soon.—Raetic Mercury.

—Mrs. Stone, of Boston, has given to Beloit and Ripon colleges, in this shape at least, what is the fact, that the language of the above excerpt is bar-room talk. What an association of ideas is presented by it,—what inference naturally drawn by those who should speak better as a Catholic College, not to speak of a Seminary? For this, and for similar reasons, we cannot take to the exchange editor of the Index as we could wish, and as our admiration for his talent would lead us. His whole course of action and his surroundings, and we can scarcely repress a feeling of indignation, almost of contempt, although we are "small," and in short pants, as he says. The Index man will not, and we have not the time to continue this way, and if he changes it better he should not be. Changing the light again, what would the Index man think, if he were such as his high aspirations would lead one to expect, if he were to appear at Mt. St. Mary's, at St. Charles's, or any other seminary, and used such language in the exchange department as it now habitually uses,—what would the Index man think and say of it? We know it is all a boyish freak, an appearance assumed for effect, and to show off smartness,—but even so, is it proper? Is it not wrong? Does it not deceive those who know no better, and scandalize or disedify those who expect something better from a seminary paper, even though conducted by the boys? The Index man must acknowledge that this is quite a lecture, from an "urchin in short pants, and red stockings reaching to the knee," but we cannot do better himself if he continues a reproach, I will not, sir, assume the province of deter-

—To make an American joke, take two-thirds profession, one-third humor, and mix with imbecility and bad taste. To make an English joke, leave the profanity, humor, and bad taste.—Babel Reference.

—A Troy man wants a medical college to have his body after he dies. He will be terribly cut up about it when the thing is done; but his act may prevent the robbing of at least one place.—New Orleans.

—Prof. A. says: "The ship which carries the missionary to heathen lands often bears a burden of "liquid fire and distilled damnation." We never did like missionaries; now we hate them.—Princetonian.

—Prof. A. says: "Which is the most delicate of the senses?" Soph. : "The touch." Prof. : "Prove it." Soph. : "When you sit on a pin, you can't see it—you can't hear it—you can't taste it—you can't smell it; but it's there."—Es.

—A library and art building, which will be finished in a short time, is being built for the University of California. The building will cost about $50,000, of which half is contributed by Mr. Bacon and the other half by the State.—Chronicle.

—A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump, but a small store with a handful of coals in it will not heat the whole gymnasium. It would be a good point if the college were to put a blanket 'round the stove to keep it from freezing.—Williams Athenaeum.

—Tone student is walking with distinguished gent. whom he desires to impress with his own importance. D. G.: "So you are personally acquainted with most of the professors at Yale." T. S. : "Oh yes, sir; quite intimately." D. G.: "You probably know Pers. Purter, then." T. S. : "Most certainly. He has the class in physiognomy, you know." Fact.—Courant.

—The college book of Harvard gives statistics showing that out of 948 Harvard students who graduated between 1869 and 1875, inclusive, 889 were Unitarians, 317 Episcopalians, 156 Presbyterians, 10 Methodists, 15 Catholics, 125 Swedesborgians, 8 Trinitarians, 2 Quakers, 2 Jews, 1 Mormon, and 113 undecided. Soets are furnished the students at the expense of the college at any church of their own selection.

—Chambers's Journal gives several amusing answers made by Hindoos in the questions in the college examination papers; one replies to the question "Why are the days longer in summer and shorter in winter?" thus: "A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump, but a small store with a handful of coals in it will not heat the whole gymnasium. It would be a good point if the college were to put a blanket 'round the stove to keep it from freezing."—Williams Athenaeum.

—A tone student is walking with distinguished gent. whom he desires to impress with his own importance. D. G.: "So you are personally acquainted with most of the professors at Yale." T. S. : "Oh yes, sir; quite intimately." D. G.: "You probably know Pers. Purter, then." T. S. : "Most certainly. He has the class in physiognomy, you know." Fact.—Courant.

—The college book of Harvard gives statistics showing that out of 948 Harvard students who graduated between 1869 and 1875, inclusive, 889 were Unitarians, 317 Episcopalians, 156 Presbyterians, 10 Methodists, 15 Catholics, 125 Swedesborgians, 8 Trinitarians, 2 Quakers, 2 Jews, 1 Mormon, and 113 undecided. Soets are furnished the students at the expense of the college at any church of their own selection.

—Chambers's Journal gives several amusing answers made by Hindoos in the questions in the college examination papers; one replies to the question "Why are the days longer in summer and shorter in winter?" thus: "A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump, but a small store with a handful of coals in it will not heat the whole gymnasium. It would be a good point if the college were to put a blanket 'round the stove to keep it from freezing."—Williams Athenaeum.

—A tone student is walking with distinguished gent. whom he desires to impress with his own importance. D. G.: "So you are personally acquainted with most of the professors at Yale." T. S. : "Oh yes, sir; quite intimately." D. G.: "You probably know Pers. Purter, then." T. S. : "Most certainly. He has the class in physiognomy, you know." Fact.—Courant.

—The college book of Harvard gives statistics showing that out of 948 Harvard students who graduated between 1869 and 1875, inclusive, 889 were Unitarians, 317 Episcopalians, 156 Presbyterians, 10 Methodists, 15 Catholics, 125 Swedesborgians, 8 Trinitarians, 2 Quakers, 2 Jews, 1 Mormon, and 113 undecided. Soets are furnished the students at the expense of the college at any church of their own selection.
Notre Dame, February 12, 1881.

The attention of the Alumni of the University of Notre Dame and others, is called to the fact that the NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC has now entered upon its second year of its existence, and presents itself anew as a candidate for the favor and support of the many old friends that have heretofore lent it a helping hand.

THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC contains:
Choice Poetry, Essays, and the current Art, Musical and Literary Gossip of the day.
Editorials on questions of the day, as well as on subjects connected with the University of Notre Dame.
Personal gossip concerning the whereabouts and the success of former students.
All the weekly local news of the University, including the names of those who have distinguished themselves during the week by their excellence in class and by their general good conduct.
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.

—A few days ago we opportunely "dropped in" at the pump-house and had a fine chance to see the large new fire-pump at work in the quarters expressly prepared for it. As announced in the SCHOLASTIC, after the total destruction of the old College buildings by fire, two years ago, Mr. Edbrooke's plan for the new building included ample fire-protection everywhere, and the large fire-pump, lately purchased from Smith, Vail & Co., Dayton, Ohio, is a step in the carrying out of this part of the plan. Although the new machine is simple in construction, an excellent feature in a fire-pump, it is a powerful one, and sends six gallons of water at every stroke. Solidly bedded on the ground floor of its subterranean apartment, it worked without noise or jar at the rate of from sixty to eighty strokes a minute, and with a sufficient provision of water we have no doubt it will work without noise or jar at the rate of 200 strokes a minute.

Just imagine! Twelve hundred gallons of water a minute sent through the pipes up to the top of the College and the Minims' Hall, by this quiet iron monster, and that without perceptibly disturbing the water in a thin tin vessel placed on one of the pipes attached to it. But this is not all. The water is sucked through an eight-inch cast-iron pipe, with perfect ease, a distance of over three hundred feet, and up an incline of 17 feet! This is a feat of auction in a steam-pump that we have never seen equalled by a machine of the size. A few years ago such a thing was pronounced impracticable, and it was proposed to cut a tunnel from the College to the lake, in order to obtain an ample and more economical supply of water. The measure has been obviated, however, by the Dayton cam-pump, which gives all the advantages of the tunnel without the attendant expense and disadvantages, and a more than ample supply of water for all needs is obtained. We are glad to be able to give the credit of the present successful feat of engineering to a home engineer, Rev. J. A. Zahm, the head of the Scientific Department, who conceived and carried it out. We congratulate him on the success of his scheme.

When we called at the boiler-house we expected quite a "racket," as the noise from the small pumps could be heard audibly in the College; our surprise was great, therefore, when, on entering, we saw the pump in full operation, and making only a slight thud. The water was driven through pipes in several directions at the same time, filling a cistern, and four tanks in the College and surrounding buildings, doing in an hour the work that formerly took a whole day, as we were informed by the engineer in charge.

The reason the pump could not be run to its full power was on account of scant water supply, the flume from the lake to the reservoir being too small. It is the intention to enlarge it early in the spring. Two large connecting pipes are run up through the main College building, with plugs on each landing, where hose can be attached in case of necessity. Connection is also made with hydrants at several of the other buildings, and we are told that others will be put down the coming season until the Church the Music Hall, the Presbytery, and all the buildings have means for a convenient water supply.

We do not know whether Rev. Father Zahm had any misgivings about the success of his plans, but on the day of the test he looked as happy and bright as a big sunflower.

—The baneful influence which the trashy literature of the day wields over the minds of the rising generation is frightfully pernicious. It is surely and swiftly bringing about the ruin and moral degradation of thousands of our young men, who, before their minds became drenched with the impurities of the "trash," gave flattering evidences of a career of future greatness and usefulness. Our prison cells are being rapidly occupied by young men of this stamp, victims of this hydra. Beadle's Dime Novels, The Nickle Library, and hundreds of publications of a like disreputable character are deluging the land and ruining untold thousands of our youth with thoughts the most unholy, and their hearts with desires the most foul and damnable corrupt. Their filthy contents are devouried with an avidity which daily becomes more insatiable. News-dealers find it difficult to keep a supply on hand proportionate to the demand. Their sales of the filthy literature increase daily; and correspondingly more rapid are its demoralizing effects. Catholics, ever watchful over the morals of their children, are not alone in condemning the "trash"; but our non-Catholic brethren, as may be seen from the following communication sent by one of them to the Illustrated Catholic American, are as peremptory and as unrelenting in opposing this evil which threatens to undermine the very foundations of morality:

"We have before us, as we write, a dozen or so of those
periodicals which fill our news-stands and are thrust into our faces in the cars, weekly papers intended mainly for the perusal of young men and boys. They are for the most part very coarsely printed, are illustrated with pictures most roughly done, and are in exterior almost as unattractive to any person of taste as their contents are impure and debasing.

The staple contents of most of these papers are the stories. These vary in character, of course, according to the audience supposed to be reached. Sometimes they are of border adventures, Indians, herders, ruffians of every grade taking prominent parts. Sometimes they are stories of pirates and mutineers, sometimes of train-wreckers. Thieves, bandits, cut-throats, figure largely in these tales. There is generally some hapless maiden to be rescued, and superhuman feats of strength and daring are done that often may be released or saved from peril. If a boy is the hero of the story he has a sagacity perfectly wonderful in one so young; he has courage that never fails; he has endurance that never gives way; he has a versatility of gifts that fits him for every emergency. He always comes out best.

Such utterly improbable stories as are here told are bad enough, in the sadly distorted and wretchedly untrue views of life and the objects of living which they present. A mind nourished on this sort of food soon becomes diseased—all fine and noble and pure sentiments blunted. But these stories are not the worst features of many of these papers. They pander to lust. They are not so openly obscene as to be actionable. But they do go just as near the border as they dare. And unquestionably they suggest, even if they do not give expression to lustful thoughts, and so lead to lustful deeds. They are not papers that any young man in our families would want that his mother or sisters should see. They are not papers that any young man can himself read and not be defiled. Crimes against purity are often illustrated with a show of indignation, to be sure, against the perpetrator. But the effect is, of course, to suggest scenes of impurity to the imagination, and when it gets to that point it runs riot. When such crimes have been perpetrated, it is necessary that the officers of the law be made cognizant of them. Fathers and mothers should know what perils are about their children, that, being forewarned, they may be forearmed. But so far from there being the slightest need that young men and boys should know anything about these revolting crimes, it is to be deplored that such occurrences are even given the inconsiderate paragraph in the daily newspaper. How much worse is it when with picture and all possible detail such crimes are spread before the eyes, of this class! The effect can be only disastrous."

The bustle and excitement of examination are over; the dry bones have been thoroughly stirred up—the classes have been reorganized, the work which is to occupy the attention of the students during the coming five months has been traced out for them, and the second session is fairly under way. The examinations were searching and severe, but there was no attempt at shirking them. The boys "faced the music" manfully, and if all did not achieve brilliant success, at least all did their best to deserve it. The examination average, which were published in our last issue, show that but very few have reason to be dissatisfied with the results of the past session's work. Had we merely the assurance that the term which has just begun would witness results equally satisfactory, we should consider that we had reason to rejoice rather than complain; but all the indications point towards a much fuller measure of satisfaction. It is very easy to find reasons why such should be the case. The dull season at Notre Dame is made up of three or four long winter months. When navigation closes, and the baseball nine are driven from the Campus, it is generally safe—unless the skating or sleighing is unusually fine—to say au revoir to lively times at college. Outside the routine of the classroom, study-hall or lecture-room, there is really not very much to engage the student's attention. An impromptu ball occasionally in the rotunda, a few social banquets and about three or two exhibitions exhaust the whole programme of amusements. All work and very little play proverbially tend to make boys dull, and though the Notre Dame students cannot complain of being overworked, or deprived of recreation during the winter months, yet the College and its inmates, it must be acknowledged, seem to assume a brighter and more cheerful appearance as soon as the fine weather returns. Fine weather will soon be with us again—hence our cheerful anticipations for the session which has just begun.

The societies, which continue to be—as they have always been—the life and soul of Notre Dame, will soon begin to display some of their best work. The Thespians will make their first public appearance during the present scholastic year, on the 22d of February. There is no lack of talent in the Association, as at present constituted, and as the members are unanimous in considering that their next exhibition will be the last which they are likely to give in old Washington Hall—the scene of so many of their triumphs in former years, we may confidently predict that the play of "William Tell" will be produced in a manner which will sustain their old-time reputation. The Columbians will soon begin to prepare to celebrate the 17th of March with befitting solemnity. The debating societies promise to be heard from again, and the well-known ability of many of the young debaters justifies us in anticipating something really worth hearing. The Cecilians and Philopatrians owe us each a public entertainment; the Eaglossians, who seem to be on the crest of a tidal wave of energy and prosperity, may be counted upon as ready to "make the welkin ring" as often as may be; and the Musical Department is again fast becoming what it was in the palmy days when Gira "swung the bow" and Corby "woke the echoes"; and all this, taken in connection with the fact that boating and field-sports will soon begin, goes to show that the present session will leave but a very narrow margin for moping or dullness.

We have mentioned the amusements and diversions which may be counted on, because we fully appreciate—as every sensible man should—how important a part they play in promoting the happiness of the students and in securing the success of the year's work. We like to lay particular stress upon them, because we know that we are not likely to be misunderstood, and that no student will conclude that the principal object of his stay at college during the next few months will be to enjoy himself. Fun is all very well in its place, and we trust that all will enjoy their full share of it; but it should never be forgotten that the business of the student's college-life is to apply himself seriously to study. We know that at Notre Dame there are very few students who do not feel a laudable ambition to leave behind them at the end of the scholastic year a class record of which they need not be ashamed. All should therefore remember that a few weeks of instruction to study during the second session would destroy the results of months of serious labor. The class-standing depends altogether on the the competitions held between February and June; want of application at this season...
would therefore upset all chances of prizes, honors, or honorable mention at the Annual Commencement. It may or may not be true, and we are inclined to think that it is not,—that as much labor cannot be performed during warm weather as during the winter months, but the student at Notre Dame who attempts to shirk any of the work which he can do, and which is required of him during the second session, is simply destroying all his hopes of success and distinction.

—We lately received a letter from Mr. A. Morrissey, to be kindly remembered to all his friends at Notre Dame.

—One of the most brilliant weddings which has occurred in Detroit for years was that of Mr. L. N. Moran, brother of A. T. Moran now attending the University, in the Senior department. The Detroit Free Press contains a two-column account of the happy event, beginning as follows: "On Wednesday morning, Mr. L. N. Moran, a well-known son of Detroit's oldest, wealthiest, and most aristocratic family, led to the hymeneal altar one of the fairest daughters of the City of the Straits." The wedding gifts were many and costly. The marriage ceremony was performed by an esteemed and worthy friend of ours, Rev. Chas. O'Reilly, D. D.

—Mrs. Mutdock, of Michigan City, Ind., has been spending the past week here, visiting her sons, Masters C. and J. Murdock of the Junior department.

—Mister W. Start has our thanks for favors received last Sunday.

—Heavy rain Monday morning.

—Mr. Ruppe, of Chicago, spent Saturday and Sunday here visiting his son, Master N. Halthusen.

—Rohrbach made his debut as a vocalist comique in South Bend, last Sunday.

—Phrenologically speaking, I believe that you will make a first-class baseballist.

—Look out for that gold medal, ye would-be orators! "Pete" is now studying the art.
THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

—President Corby has the thanks of the Scholastic for a new and commodious sanctum.

—A "Tombstone" replaces the personality of our "Corporal" in the Senior department.

—De Haven and Boone make the lower halls resound with the noise of their roller-skates.

—Our friend John says that he wouldn't be surprised if he should receive a valentine or two.

—The "Corporal" has departed for new fields, but the "Ghost" of the rotunda has returned.

—A watch was recently lost by one of the Preps. The finder will please leave it at this office.

—R. E. Fleming, E. Orrick and Neal Ewing had perfect bulletins for the month of January.

—The "New Arts," which was to have been given last Saturday evening, will take place to-night.

—Vice-President Walsh will please accept our thanks for favors during the past week.

—The Sorins enjoyed extra rec. last Monday, Sunday being Very Rev. Father General's birthday.

—Our friend John is almost as pugnacious in disposition as the exclusive editor of the Niagara Index.

—Spiked boots are very convenient this slippery weather. They prevent you from taking a seat too suddenly.

—"Locals" begin to pour in from all sides. We may appropriately call this literary deluge a "local boom."

—The staff is getting up in the world. President Corby has given the members a large room in the fourth story.

—The Englossians return a unanimous vote of thanks to Prof. L. G. Tong for the pleasure he afforded them on last Sunday.

—Old Noah" was received with éclat by the South. Benders last Sunday afternoon. Clarke, of the staff, gave it to them.

—Anyone having the book entitled "Egypt and Sinai" will confer a favor on Bro. Leander by returning it to him immediately.

—Cleary, Rietz, Rhodius, O'Neil, and others, are to be complimented on their efficiency as "waitahs" at the Cecilians' banquet.

—"Duzen" made a first-class "waitah," and was all attention to us, on Saturday night, for which we thank and compliment him.

—Our friend John proved himself on Saturday night to be the hardest-working Censor in the St. Cecilia Association—at the table, of course.

—Quite a boom in Indian-club swinging has sprung up among the Seniors. Messrs. Bell, Arnold and Walsh are the best, so far, at the exercise.

—The St. Cecilians are under obligations to the Junior and Senior refectorians for favors shown by them to the Association at the late banquet.

—We spent a half hour very pleasantly last Monday evening listening to the exquisite playing of Prof. Haur on his favorite instrument, the piano.

—The Rev. Editor of The Ave Maria has just finished the laborious task of making an Index to Brownean's Redux. He has our thanks for a copy.

—The St. Cecilia Philomatheian Association return a unanimous vote of thanks to Very Rev. Father Corby for favors received at his hands on last Saturday.

—Tutor (in Grammar Class, to a rising young hopeful): "Why is the name maid in the singular?" Y. H.: "Because it's very singular they don't get married."

—A meeting of the Columbia Society was held Tuesday, Feb. 8th, for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing session. The following-named gentlemen were elected: Prof. J. E. Edgeworth, President; H. O'Donnell, Vice-President; J. Falvey, Recording Secretary; J. McEniry, Corresponding Secretary; W. McGorrisk, Treasurer; G. Clarke, 1st Censor; D. Harrington, 2d Censor.
—A special meeting of the Junior Archconfraternity took place Sunday evening, Feb. 6th. The meeting was called for an election of officers for the 2d session. The following is the result: 1st Vice-President, J. F. O'Neal; 2d Vice-President, C. A. Tinley; Recording Secretary, E. E. Fleming; Corresponding Secretary, H. G. Grever; Treasurer, G. McDermott; 1st Censor, J. L. Morgan; 2d Censor, J. M. Scanlan; Standard-Bearer, H. Hallin.

—Prof. J. A. Lyons, of Notre Dame University, has surpassed all previous efforts in the preparation of the Scholastic Annual for 1881. It is a book of over one hundred pages, containing besides the matter usual to such volumes, an excellently arranged—prose and poetry of a high order. The Annual is a very valuable hand-book, and as it costs but 25 cents, it should have a wide circulation, which we certainly wish it.—Catholic Firebox.

—The temporary pedestal which supported the beautiful statue of St. Edward, of which mention has already been made in these columns, was replaced by one of Italian marble, costing over a hundred dollars, and bearing the following inscription in golden letters: "A Birthday Gift to Very Rev. Edward Sorin, Superior-General of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, from his affectionate Children, the Sorin Literary and Dramatic Association, Feb. 6th, 1881.


—Mr. Eliot Ryder, of Notre Dame, has for several years been engaged in the compilation of secular poems written by Catholics, and these are soon to be published in a volume, with critical biographical notes by Mr. Ryder. The volume will begin with Chaucer, and end with the versifiers of to-day. Mr. Ryder has the materials for making an interesting volume, and knows how to use them. Some of the best secular poems in our language have been written by John Boyle O'Reilly, Theodore O'Hara, Chas. G. Halpine, to say nothing of some of the earlier poets.—South-Bend Tribune.

—The heavy rains of Sunday night and Monday morning, which no sooner struck the ground than the raindrops became concealed, made locomotion anything but agreeable for pedestrians. We saw several of them "take a tumble" at the 9:30 recreation. We also noticed the pedal extremities of a certain celebrated musician fly heavenward Jno less than three times between the Academy of Music and the main University building, a distance of about two hundred yards, placing "bars" to our friend's progress, and causing, without doubt, a sensation anything but agreeable to penetrate his whole system.

—A meeting of the Senior Archconfraternity was held Sunday, Feb. 6th, for the purpose of electing officers. The elections resulted as follows: Rev. J. O'Keefe, Director; F. W. Bloom, President; J. McEniry, Vice-President; T. Kavanagh, Recording Secretary; H. S. O'Donnell, Corresponding Secretary; D. Datahey, Treasurer; Geo. Clarke, Censor. Appointments for next meeting: F. W. Bloom to read a paper on benefits derived from membership of the Archconfraternity; J. McEniry, an essay on the life of the Blessed Virgin; T. Kavanagh, on Lent. After a few remarks by the Director, the meeting adjourned.

—The 11th and 12th regular meetings of the Sorin Literary and Dramatic Association were held Feb. 6th and 8th, respectively. At the former, declamations were delivered by Masters J. S. Courtney, C. C. Echlin, A. Van Mourick, H. Snee, G. Tourtillotte, F. Parrelly, D. O'Connor, E. Howard. An organ solo by Master W. Hanavin closed the exercises of the evening.

—The St. Cecilians' banquet, which was given in Washington Hall on Saturday evening, was a grand affair. It could not have been otherwise for Prof. Lyons never does things by halves, was manager. Everything was rich, served up in good style, and, consequently, properly disposed of. President Corby, Vice-President Walsh, Bro. Leander and Eliot Ryder were present. Fathers Corby and Walsh were called on for speeches, and each responded in a few but appropriate words. The hours intervening between the close of the banquet and this time for retiring were agreeably and pleasantly spent. Prof. Lyons has our thanks, and undoubtedly those of the St. Cecilians, and others who were present on the occasion, for the rich treat given. If there were anything wanting it was the staff, all of whom, for some unaccountable reason, were not invited.

—We have received the Scholastic Annual for the year 1881, and a more excellent and readable little book, in all its parts, we have rarely met with. As usual, the prophet paper in the Annual gives its predictions for the year. Besides the useful information generally found in such a publication, we notice that the editor has selected a number of the most interesting of the articles which appeared in the Notre Dame Scholastico during the past year. Prof. Lyons has appended, at the end of the Annual, a partial list of the most celebrated men born in January, with biographical sketches of the more prominent of them. Besides the splendid life-like engravings of the venerable founder of Notre Dame, Very Rev. Father Sorin, C. S. C., and Very Rev. Father Corby, C. S. O., who is now President of that institution. Prof. J. A. Lyons, the editor, is to be congratulated upon the excellence of the Annual. (Notre Dame, Ind.: Price, 35 cents.—Boston Pilot.


—The 19th regular meeting of the St. Cecilia Philomathian Association was held Feb. 24. The semi-annual election of officers took place. The result is as follows: Director, Very Rev. W. Corby, C. S. C.; General Critic, T. E. Walsh, C. S. C.; Assistant-Director, J. O'Keefe, C. S. C.; President, J. A. Lyons, A. M.; Honorary President, J. F. Edwards, LL. B.; Promoter, Bro. Leander, C. S. C.; 1st Vice-President, C. A. Tinley; 2d Vice-President, E. O. Orrick; Historian, H. G. Grever; Recording Secretary, R. E. Fleming; Corresponding Secretary, J. L. Morgan; Treasurer, F. A. Quinn; Librarian, H. L. Rose; Orphicenon Branch, F. A. Kleine; 1st Censor, J. O'Nell; 2d Censor, C. F. Rodz, 1st Monitor, C. McDer­mott; 2d Monitor, T. F. Flynn; Sergeant-at-Arms, F. A. Kleine; Clerk of the Moot Court, J. T. Homau; Property Managers, C. J. Brehm, J. W. Guthrie; Marshal, W. S. H. Drum; Secretary, J. J. A. Brohin; Promoters, A. J. Stace and L. G. Tong have promised to lecture before the Association sometime during the session. Public readers for this week are A. Bodine, W. Cleary, J. O'Nell, C. B. Allwine. A. J. Stace and L. G. Tong have promised to lecture before the Association sometime during the session. Public readers for this week are A. Bodine, W. Cleary, J. O'Nell, C. B. Allwine. A. J. Stace and L. G. Tong have promised to lecture before the Association sometime during the session. Public readers for this week are A. Bodine, W. Cleary, J. O'Nell, C. B. Allwine. A. J. Stace and L. G. Tong have promised to lecture before the Association sometime during the session.
books, which are becoming more rare every day. Brule, and the Tetou, being dialects of the great tongue.

The "Wasicun Japi Jeska Wawapi," or Dakota Vocabulary, may be said to practically illustrate the Sioux vocabulary of French and Oris, has much text of an exceedingly interesting character, and a grammar. The "Indian Good Book," which is a sketch of the death-scene of Rev. Sebastian J. Lauth, ex-Mayor Tong, and Prof. J. A. Lyons.

THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.
BY THE CHICAGO & ALTON R. R.

The entire Trains, consisting of an entirely new and superior equipment of Baggage Cars, Day Cars, Smoking Cars, Palace Reclining Chair Cars and Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, run through direct, without change, from

CHICAGO TO KANSAS CITY,

CHICAGO TO ST. LOUIS, and

ST. LOUIS TO KANSAS CITY.

No extra charge for seats in the finest Reclining Chair Palace Cars in the world.

UNION DEPOTS IN CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS AND KANSAS CITY.

No Change of Cars of any Class between CHICAGO and KANSAS CITY, CHICAGO and ST. LOUIS, and ST. LOUIS and PERN and PEORIA.

The Best and Quickest Route from Chicago to

MEMPHIS, MOBILE, NEW ORLEANS and ALL POINTS SOUTH VIA ST. LOUIS.

The Short Line to

Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas, Texas, Colorado, Nebraska, Arizona, New Mexico, California, etc.

The Great Excursion Route between the North and South, and to and from Kansas Lands and Colorado Health Resorts and Min- ing districts.

MEALS IN PALACE DINING CARS, 75 CENTS.

For Tickets and information apply at any coupon Ticket Office in the United States and Canada, or to

JAMES CHADSTON, J. G. MCMULLEN,
Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, Gen'l Manager,
210 Dearborn st., near cor. of Adams, Chicago.

---

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Going North</th>
<th>STATIONS</th>
<th>Going South</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1:40 p.m.</td>
<td>ARRIVE</td>
<td>Leave</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3:20 p.m.</td>
<td>Michigan City</td>
<td>8:35 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:00 a.m.</td>
<td>S. 35 &quot;</td>
<td>8:05 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:14 a.m.</td>
<td>3:14 &quot;</td>
<td>8:35 &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3:29 &quot;</td>
<td>5:29 &quot;</td>
<td>8:05 &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4:00 &quot;</td>
<td>1:30 &quot;</td>
<td>8:35 &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4:12 &quot;</td>
<td>12:51 &quot;</td>
<td>8:13 &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:35 &quot;</td>
<td>12:40 &quot;</td>
<td>8:25 m. &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:29 &quot;</td>
<td>10:45 &quot;</td>
<td>8:35 m. &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:35 &quot;</td>
<td>9:57 &quot;</td>
<td>8:05 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:40 m.</td>
<td>5:20 a.m.</td>
<td>8:50 a.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

THE ONLY LINE running a noon Train out of Indianapolis for CHICAGO, Toledo, Detroit, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, NEW YORK CITY, and all Principal Points in the EAST.

Elegant Sleeping and Parlor Coaches run between INDIANAPOLIS AND CHICAGO, and INDIANAPOLIS AND MICHIGAN CITY.

V. T. MALLOTT, CHAS. H. ROCKWELL,
Gen'l Manager, Indianapolis, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.
The Lemonnier Library,
Established at Notre Dame in 1873 for the use of the Students.

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

J. F. EDWARDS.
Notre Dame, Indiana.

Preludes,
An Elegant Volume of Poems,
BY MAURICE F. EGAN.
PUBLISHED TO AID IN THE REBUILDING OF NOTRE DAME UNIVERSITY.
Price, $1, postpaid.
Address
PETER F. CUNNINGHAM & SON,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway.

On and after Sunday, Nov. 14, 1880, trains will leave South Bend as follows:

GOING EAST.

<p>| | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>2.25 a.m.</td>
<td>11.05 a.m.</td>
<td>9.12 a.m.</td>
<td>12.15 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Chicago and St. Louis Express</td>
<td>Mail over Main Line</td>
<td>Atlantic Express</td>
<td>Special New York Express</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Arrives at Toledo 9.50 a.m.</td>
<td>Arrives at Toledo 5.25 p.m.</td>
<td>Arrives at Toledo 2.40 a.m.</td>
<td>Arrives at Toledo 5.40 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Cleveland 3.30 p.m.</td>
<td>Cleveland 10.10 p.m.</td>
<td>Cleveland 7.05 a.m.</td>
<td>Cleveland 10.10 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Buffalo 8.40 p.m.</td>
<td>Buffalo 4. a.m.</td>
<td>Buffalo 1.10 p.m.</td>
<td>Buffalo 4. a.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

GOING WEST.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>2.43 a.m.</th>
<th>5.05 a.m.</th>
<th>0.03 a.m.</th>
<th>1.16 p.m.</th>
<th>4.50 p.m.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Toledo Express</td>
<td>Pacific Express</td>
<td>Accommodation</td>
<td>Special Michigan Express</td>
<td>Special Chicago Express</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Arrives at Laporte 3.15 a.m.</td>
<td>Arrives at Laporte 5.30 a.m.</td>
<td>Arrives at Laporte 1.10 a.m.</td>
<td>Arrives at Laporte, 5.35</td>
<td>Arrives at Laporte 5.35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Chicago 6. a.m.</td>
<td>Chicago 8.20 a.m.</td>
<td>Chicago 11.30 a.m.</td>
<td>Chicago, 6.15 p.m.</td>
<td>Chicago, 9 p.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Western Division Time Table.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>2</th>
<th>4</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>8</th>
<th>20</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>MAI</td>
<td>Special</td>
<td>Atlantic Express</td>
<td>Chicago and St. Louis Express</td>
<td>Limited Express</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>N.Y. Express</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>7 35 a.m.</td>
<td>9 00 a.m.</td>
<td>10 20 p.m.</td>
<td>3 30 p.m.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grand Crossing</td>
<td>8 05</td>
<td>9 31</td>
<td>10 56</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miller's</td>
<td>9 10</td>
<td>9 50</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chesterton</td>
<td>9 33</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Otis</td>
<td>9 47</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Laporte</td>
<td>10 06</td>
<td>11 02</td>
<td>11 03</td>
<td>13 30</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Laporte</td>
<td>10 06</td>
<td>11 30</td>
<td>8 50</td>
<td>5 28</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>South Bend</td>
<td>11 05</td>
<td>12 16 p.m.</td>
<td>9 13</td>
<td>9 45</td>
<td>6 45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miesawaka</td>
<td>11 15</td>
<td>12 30</td>
<td>9 45</td>
<td>9 50</td>
<td>10 50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elkhart</td>
<td>11 40</td>
<td>13 30</td>
<td>9 45</td>
<td>10 30 a.m.</td>
<td>6 45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Toledo</td>
<td>5 25 p.m.</td>
<td>10 35</td>
<td>7 30</td>
<td>9 50</td>
<td>10 50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cleveland</td>
<td>4 30</td>
<td>10 10 a.m.</td>
<td>1 35 p.m.</td>
<td>2 35 p.m.</td>
<td>2 00 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buffalo</td>
<td>7 00 a.m.</td>
<td>7 40</td>
<td>6 45 a.m.</td>
<td>8 15</td>
<td>7 40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New York</td>
<td>9 45</td>
<td>9 20</td>
<td>2 40 p.m.</td>
<td>8 10 a.m.</td>
<td>10 10 p.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

W. P. JOHNSON, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Chicago.
J. C. RAFF, Ticket Agent, South Bend.
J. W. CARY, Gen'l Ticket Agent, Cleveland.
J. H. PARSONS, Sup't West Division, Chicago.
JOHN NEWELL, Gen'l Manager.
CHARLES PAIN, Gen'l Sup't.
**THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE**

Calls your attention to the following REASONS WHY—if about to make a Journey to the GREAT WEST—you should Travel over it:

As nearly absolute safety as is possible to be attained. Sure connections in UNION DEPOTS, at all important points. No change of cars between CHICAGO, KANSAS CITY, LEAVENWORTH, ATCHISON or COUNCIL BLUFFS. Quick journeys, because carried on Fast Express Trains. Day cars that are not only artistically decorated, but furnished with seats that admit of ease and comfort. Sleeping cars that permit quiet rest in house-like beds. Dining cars that are used only for eating purposes, and in which the best of meals are served to the delight of tourists who seek the pleasantest lines of travel, while en route to behold the wonderful scenes of colorado, the yellowstone, and yosemite. To accommodate those who desire to visit Colorado for health, pleasure, business, in the most auspicious time of the year, the summer season and months of September and October, the Company every year, runs on special trains, with a limited number of cars, round trip tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, at reduced rates, good returning, until October 31st. Also to San Francisco, for parties of ten or more, good for ninety days, at great reduction from regular fares.

**REMEMBER,** this is the most direct route for all points WEST and SOUTHWEST. For further information, time tables, maps or folders, call upon or address

**R. R. CABLE,**
Vice President and General Manager, Chicago.

---

**EDWARD BUI SSE,**
**DEALER IN**
Watches, Clocks, and
JEWELRY.
All Kinds of Engraving Done.
SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

**NOW READY.**

**The Scholastic Annual FOR 1881.**

**CONTENTS.**


**Orders should be sent to**

**J. A. LYONS,**
Notre Dame, Ind.