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Our Staff.

W. B. McGORRISKE, '82. R. E. FLEMING, '83.
F. H. GREEVER, '83.

Causes of the War of the Revolution.

BY R. E. FLEMING.

The English colonists in North America had scarcely emerged from their war against the French and Indians when, by the tyrannizing manner in which the mother-country attempted to retard their progress in civilization, wealth, and manufactures, they were forced, weak as they then were, to again take up arms in defence of their rights and privileges, or voluntarily submit to become the slaves of the same power which had been, a few years before, their aid and protector in their struggles with the French settlers and the neighboring Indian tribes. But these brave colonists, nothing daunted by the power and opulence of their oppressor, or by the weakness and poverty of themselves, and still less inclined to submit to the humiliating yoke of slavery, eagerly chose the former. They feared not to engage in a war the prospects of which appeared so gloomy to their interests, for they knew and felt that the cause for which they were to fight was a just one, and that "right often makes might." We shall see, later on, how greatly beneficial to them and their posterity was the wisdom of their choice. To avoid any ambiguity which might arise in the uses of the different names, we will designate the English colonists in North America by the name of Americans.

The first act which started the spirit of rebellion in the hearts of the Americans was the imposition by the mother-country of the "restrictions on trade." The principal cause for this unjust act was nothing more than that the Americans, by patience and industry, had acquired some skill in the manufacture from home productions of sundry articles of apparel, household utensils, farming implements, &c.; and the manufacture of such articles in America being a pecuniary loss to the British merchants, who had formerly furnished America with them, produced in the home Government a feeling of jealousy against the Americans for the acquirements to which they had attained, and imbued it with the desire to make America wholly dependent upon British merchants and manufacturers. With such intention, Parliament imposed upon the Americans this unjust measure, which not only forbade the transportation of these manufactures from one plantation to another, but even went so far as to make it an unlawful act to manufacture them, saying that manufactories, etc., were to be regarded as "nuisances," and therefore that they would not be allowed to exist. But lofty as may have been the expectations of the British Government with regard to the benefits to be derived by her merchants from the laying of such a restriction, it is certain that they were but slightly realized; for the Americans, notwithstanding that the
“Navigation Act,” forbidding them to trade with any country other than England, had been passed previously to this time, showed by their carrying on an extensive commerce with the West Indies and other places, that they neither respected an unjust law nor were dependent for their subsistence upon English merchants and manufacturers. This so exasperated England, that to put a stop to these smuggling operations and enforce her decrees, she employed one of the most unjust means ever concocted by any Government, ancient or modern: it was that of issuing to the officers of the British customes certain documents called “Writs of Assistance,” which gave full authority to the persons by whom they were possessed to enter any warehouse, place of business, etc., and to search for, and destroy, any articles of merchandise which they even suspected had not paid duty. The Americans were greatly incensed at these proceedings, and in Massachusetts, where the writs were first granted, the most furious opposition raged against them; in fact, it necessitated a test of their legality, which was accordingly held in the court at Boston; but James Otis, the advocate-general of the Crown, not only refused to defend them, but, espousing the American cause, delivered a strong speech against them. Of Otis, John Adams used the following words: “Otis was a flame of fire; he carried all before him. American independence was then and there born. Every man of an immense crowded audience appeared to me to go away, as I did, ready to take up arms against the ‘Writs of Assistance.’”

In spite of all the exertions of the Americans to the contrary, “the legality of the writs was finally upheld”; but so violent was the opposition to them, and so great the animosity that existed toward the persons by whom they were to be enforced, that the British officers did not dare attempt to execute them. Such proceedings as these could not help but kindle the fire of independence in the hearts of such a spirited and patriotic people as the Americans then were. But besides the “Restrictions on Trade” and the “Writs of Assistance,” the mother country oppressed them in various other ways. Among these we will cite the sending of an army to America to quell any resistance that might be made to her decrees and forcing the Americans to furnish them with quarters, ordering that persons guilty of any grave offence should be sent to England for trial; and several others of like unjust nature. But the most tyrannical of all was the laying of the Stamp Act, which declared that “every document used in trade, as well as every legal paper, to be valid, must have affixed to it a stamp, the lowest in value costing a shilling, and then increasing in price according to the importance of the paper.”

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The Americans sent Benjamin Franklin to England to obtain redress of grievances. He was received with favor in the courts, but with distrust in the mercantile circles, and was forced to leave without effect. The Stamp Act was passed in March, 1765. This caused great indignation in the heart of every American; not that the tax was too heavy, but because it was tyrannical and unjust. They claimed that they could not be lawfully taxed by a body none of the members of which was an American; in other words, that “taxation without representation is tyranny,” and that the American Assembly alone had sole power to impose obligations upon them. They thereupon decided to conduct their business without stamps, in the hope that the act would shortly be rescinded. The injury inflicted upon the British merchants by these resolutions produced the desired effect in Parliament, and the stamp-tax was repealed March 18, 1766, about one year after its passage. After other unsuccessful attempts to impose taxes upon tea, paper, glass, and upon tea alone in 1767 and 1773 respectively, which only added fuel to the flame of independence already burning in the hearts of the Americans, the home Government clearly perceived that all attempts to tax such a patriotic people would inevitably end in failure.

The British army, stationed in Boston, also gave the Americans no small amount of trouble, and quarrels were of frequent occurrence between the citizens and the soldiers. At length on March 5, 1770, the latter fired into the crowd, killing three and mortally wounding some others. This is known as the Boston massacre, and might be called the first blood of the war: and the reports of which being greatly exaggerated and wide-spread filled the country with alarm and excitement; the embers of independence which had long slumbered in the hearts of the Americans now broke forth into a glaring flame and fired them with the desire of independence, of making their own laws and imposing their own taxes. A general Congress of delegates was called to provide means for the common defence. Fifty-five delegates, representing every province except Georgia, promptly responded, and met in Philadelphia on September 5, 1774, Peyton Randolph, of Virginia, being President of the Assembly. This is known as the “old” Continental Congress. Some of the principal members were George Washington, Patrick Henry, Richard Henry Lee, the Adamses, Benjamin Franklin, and John Jay, all of whom were statesmen as eminent probably as any the United States have since produced. The sessions lasted seven weeks, during which time the delegates drew up a Declaration of Rights, in which they pronounced as tyrannical such actions of Parliament as quartering soldiers upon them, sending accused persons to England for trial, etc., without their permission; they maintained also, that the Americans had full right to participate in the laying of the taxes which they were to pay, and in the making of the laws by which they were to be governed. Much other business also was transacted, but want of space prevents our going into details. But while this was transpiring in Congress, the people throughout the country had taken up arms, enrolled themselves in military companies, and marched with such alacrity towards Boston—which was then the principal scene of action—that in the short space of one month there was collected about that city an army of about twenty thousand raw, but determined, militia men, whose patriotism and courage made ample amends for their lack of experience. General Gage, who commanded the British army in Boston, becoming alarmed at these proceedings, sent home a request for reinforcements and began fortifying his position. The first battle of the Revolution was fought on the 19th of April, 1776, at Concord, sixteen miles from Boston, between a detachment of British soldiers, who had gone there for the purpose of destroying military supplies, and an inferior number of patriots, who had hastily collected from the neighboring settlements and plantations, in which the Americans were victorious, the British losing 275 men, the Americans, 88.

So began that fierce and hotly-contested struggle of the weak against the strong, the oppressed against the oppressor, and the brave and just against the cowardly and tyrannical, which, after eight years of bloodshed and
crime, ended by the Americans gaining their complete independence. They had not as yet, however, openly declared themselves independent of the mother-country; on the contrary, they made all strenuous efforts to settle amicably the difficulties then existing between themselves and England, and to avoid the unnatural war. But England, presumptuous of her power, determined to bring the rebellious (plural) Americans under subjecttion; she would listen to no statement whatever from the Americans of the wrongs which were suffered by them, neither did she heed the prudent advice of some of her best statesmen.—Pitt, Burke, Barre, and others,—to diverge from a course which would certainly end in failure. At last, the Americans, perceiving that no redress could be obtained through entreaty, determined to renounce all connection with England, declare themselves a free people, and risk the chances of war. These resolutions were promptly carried out on July 4, 1776, in Congress, in Philadelphia, when the delegates of twelve of the thirteen colonies (those of New York not having authority from their State Government to do so) decided that: "These united colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British Crown, and that all political connection between them and the State of Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved." Congress also made extensive preparations to carry on the war, subscribing large sums of money for the purchase of military supplies; calling for volunteers to make the American armies, if possible, equal in number, if not in experience, to those of Great Britain; and ordering the construction of ships of war to protect the seaport towns and the commerce. George Washington, whose fame and glory will last for ages yet to come, was appointed Commander-in-chief of all the American armies, at a very handsome salary. He accepted the office, but declined the salary, choosing to fight for the liberty of his country and of himself rather than for any pecuniary compensation. He received his reward at the end of the war, during which he contributed more than any other one person to the gaining of his country's independence, in the love and esteem of his fellow-countrymen, among whom his memory will live forever. Undaunted amidst the greatest dangers, and self-possessed in the most embarrassing situations, he lost but few battles during the eight years of warfare, and, like Cicero of old, who delivered Rome, his native country, from the tyrannical designs of her enemies, Washington received, and truly did he deserve, the surname of the Father of his Country.

St. Thomas's Day at St. Laurent, Canada.

ST. LAURENT COLLEGE, March —, 1881.

EDITOR SCHOLASTIC:—The festival of St. Thomas of Aquin was celebrated here, as, no doubt, in the other Catholic colleges throughout the world, with a solemnity proportioned to the glory and fame of the Saint, and to the grandeur of his achievements in learning. All nature, too, seemed to vie with the Church in paying honor to the Angelic Doctor. She began to cast off the robes in which she had been arrayed during the long winter months, and to assume, as it were, her Sunday garments. The smiling sun dispelled the gloom that had rested on her brow for so long a time, and chased away the clouds from every countenance. Even the sombre old buildings rang with the merry shouts of joyful students; and, as now and then the merry voices became hushed, the echoes dying slowly away in the long corridors seemed to fill with their wailings every nook, which but a moment before rang with mirth, and which in the next moment might listen to merry, joyous songs. They seemed to say as plainly as by words: "We rejoice in your birth, St. Thomas! for a beam of divine wisdom was sent from heaven to illumine your understanding, in order that it might guide the Church into safer channels. We grieve that death has snatched you too soon from our midst, but rejoice that the dawn of another life has burst upon you with its more than Eastern splendor."

After breakfast, the students attended High Mass. The music and singing were excellent; for our musicians felt that they should make a superior effort to render due praise to the patron Saint of learning. Every ornament in the chapel seemed to have a changed appearance, to have assumed a brighter look than usual. Everything was such as was calculated to impress the mind with the solemnity of the ceremony, and to arouse in the soul a generous love of religion. Father Carrier, C. S. C., preached a powerful sermon in eulogy of St. Thomas. It was (like every sermon of Father Carrier's) listened to with profound attention. All anticipated something superior from him, especially since he, also, is a native of sunny Southern Europe; but no one was, we think, prepared to hear such an eloquent oration, such graphic descriptions, and such fine delineations of character. His sermon was, in our opinion, one of the grandest productions of his gifted mind, and all who heard it were struck as much by his impressive manner of delivery as by the deep undercurrent of beautiful sentiment and his elegant phraseology.

Father Carrier gave a glowing description of the birth-place of the great Saint, which was also the birth-place of so many great men—men who, like St. Thomas, have made their names memorable, but not in the same manner, nor in an equal degree. He drew a beautiful picture of the scenes of the Saint's early life, and so accurately did his words portray them that they came to our minds more vividly than the most skilful painter could represent them to us on the canvas. From his eloquent lips, we saw them as clearly as if they were before us in all their living, glowing beauty. He then showed how such scenes were congenial to the early life of the Saint; how they nourished in his mind that beautiful childish simplicity so peculiarly a characterizing feature of saintly qualities; how they imparted to the Saint a love of seclusion, and habits of meditation, qualities which, no doubt, called into play the grandest productions of his gifted mind, and all who heard it were struck as much by his impressive manner of delivery as by the deep undercurrent of beautiful sentiment and his elegant phraseology.
but from a pious humility which restrained him from a display of his talents, while it served to bring his virtues into bold prominence over every obstacle. The Rev. preacher then showed by this how exalted virtue may rise above every worldly consideration, and how earthly goods sink into insignificance beside a pure and holy love of God and of divine things. He afterwards spoke of the Saint's teachings and writings, whilst at the same time he deplored his inability to praise in fitting terms productions which are universally admired, and consulted as unfailing authority in theological and philosophic questions. The death of the Saint called forth all the eloquence of Father Carrier: and, after having described his pious resignation to the Divine will, and his joy upon quitting the world, the preacher exhorted us to strive to imitate the Saint's virtues, to ever keep his life before our minds as an example of Christian excellence.

The remainder of the day was spent in various sports, and the recreation rendered more delightful by joyous shouts such as proceed only from the light hearts of students. In the evening, the St. John's Society gave a musical entertainment, which closed in an appropriate manner the festivities of the day; for what more appropriate on such a day than to associate the beautiful with the serene strains of one of God's greatest gifts, the voice, and with the melody arising from instruments fashioned by man's hands, yet giving evidence of God in their materials? On this occasion, the St. John's Society upheld the reputation they enjoy in this college of music and literature. The sale of the 123 works, composing the Coale collection, realized $71,477. Meissonier's "Musketeer" will never be effaced from our memory, and it is to be hoped, may get a foreign appointment, and find a place in the leading magazines of the country. The remainder of the day was spent in various sports; the scenes of our youthful struggles will arise in our memories forever, and the happy days spent in our Alma Mater will never be effaced from our minds.

WM J. KELLY.

Art, Music and Literature.

An international fine-art exhibition will take place this year at the Kunsthalle in Vienna.

The sale of the 123 works, composing the Coale collection, realized $71,477. Meissonier's "Musketeer" brought $6,750.

A picture by Flandrin, bequeathed to the Louvre by M. E. Vieu, has been added to the gallery of modern paintings. It is the portrait of a woman.

Detaille is finishing on a New York order, "Bavarian Cavalrymen Taken Prisoners by Chasseurs d' Afrique," and brought $6,750. He is likewise occupied by "Un Reception dans Chateau sous Louis XIII. These pictures are to be exhibited throughout Europe by a Belgian firm of picture-dealers, who have contracted for them at great prices. M. Meissonier's "Halle de CouPlantieres," exhibited in 1878 in the Champ de Mars, and sold for 150,000 francs, has been again resold for 200,000 francs, and again re-sold to "un Americain" for 250,000 francs.

On the 1st of March, Mr. W. D. Howells resigns the editorial chair of the Atlantic Monthly, which will be filled by Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich. Mr. Howells has been a ten-year editor of this leading magazine, and during that time he has constantly added to his reputation as a novelist. He has mainly cultivated the feature of delicacy in his selections for the magazine, and many believe that this has been done at a serious loss to strength. His task has been rendered lighter by the steady contributions from a few famous old writers, whose productions easily preserve the tone of a magazine as "first-rate." Mr. Howells, it is rumored, and it is to be hoped, may get a foreign appointment from President Garfield. He would be a good representative, and his leisure would enrich American literature.

Mr. Aldrich, the new editor, is a leading writer of the country, both as novelist and poet. His work is always tender, imaginative and strong. The exquisite finish of many of his dainty poems is, perhaps, incomparable among American poets. He is a young man, and he will take the reins with an unskilled hand. Under his guidance there is little fear that Boston's famous magazine will take a colder attitude.

THE PILOT.

Scientific Notes.

John B. Gough, referring to the question whether alcohol was a food or a medicine, remarked that in his opinion it was "very much like setting down on a hornet's nest—stimulating, but not nourishing."

Herr Karsten has devised an instrument which he calls the "siren telephone." It consists simply of a circular disk, about 4 inches in diameter, having 24 small magnetic bars fixed radially on its surface, which is caused to revolve rapidly before a bell telephone, from which the iron plate has been removed. The tones change in a certain numerical relation according to the direction inward or outward in which the similar poles may be placed on the disk or to the series of combinations in which the positive and negative poles may be arranged.

A Rochester journalist, who visited Prof. Swift, and had a view of the moon, says: The telescope, with a power of thirty-six diameters, was turned on the moon. At first the flood of light was blinding, and, if possible, obscured the pictures from further injuries.

A curious and important historical work is announced as a forthcoming publication in Paris. It is a collection of letters exchanged by M. de Talleyrand and Louis XVIII, during the sitting of the Congress of Vienna. The discovery of this precious collection is M. Pallain. They were found in the archives for foreign affairs.

Gluck's "Alceste" has been magnificently mounted at the Leipzig Stadt Theatre, and notwithstanding the—modern judgements—some modern action, the work has excited much interest. A "cyclus" of performances of the great reformer's operas was announced to take place at the same establishment, including "Orfeus," "Iphigenia in Aulis," "Iphigenia in Tauris," "Alceste," and "Armida," thus affording a rare opportunity for the study of a highly characteristic and important phase in the development of modern opera.
Of the heavens. Prof. Swift looked over the field, and noted as he looked many of the interesting points, and proposed to follow them in the next paper.

On the moon the dawn advanced at the rate of five miles an hour, lighting up new fields and furnishing an ever-changing panorama. Still there is nothing but desolation, gray in the desolate peaks of volcanic mountains and circular walls with perpendicular sides that surround deep pits. The moon is dead to all appearance—burned out with volcanic fires. No water lives the desolate and rugged mountain tops, and evidently means to strangle it and make it a subject for the dissecting room. We are glad to see that it has turned upon "The New Religion" that tried to deceive it in its youthful days, and evidently means to improve as it grows older. We are glad to see that it has of late made an immense stride also in general improvement. The True Witness is evidently in a fair way to become a power in the Dominions, if it is not already. Its articles are gitty, well-written, showing clearly that able pens are at work for it; there is also a gradual improvement in the editing of the news department. If there be still room for improvement we think it is in the latter respect. The general news in the new form is always a desideratum in a newspaper—say, even our magazines find it necessary to yield a little to the pressure in this direction. We wish The True Witness all manner of success.

A very interesting sketch of "Flitz-Greene Halleck's Life Romance" is concluded in the last number of The Brunonian. The subject is interesting, and the article very ably written. The editorial, exchange, and the " Fractional Currency" departments show great improvement, and the " Memorabilia," "Puzzles" are, of course, not devoid of interest. As a sample of the results accruing from their marking system—or, rather of the manner in which it is abused—the following item is given: "When a Freshman went into the registrar's office to get his marks he was evidently astonished on being informed that he..."
well-graded, easy lessons, arranged from the Manual of Isaac Pitman, the founder of the modern improved art of stenography. The Pittman system, notwithstanding the claims of later aspirants, and notably of Munson and Graham, is today virtually the most practical and thoroughgoing, as it is also the shortest and easiest, system extant, every sound that occurs in the English language being represented by a simple and separate sign, easy to write, and legible. Such a practical knowledge of shorthand is of value to all classes of persons, and especially to bookkeepers, lawyers, physicians, clergymen, reporters, and all literary persons, no one with a knowledge of the facts can deny. When phonography was first published in 1837, the technique of shorthand was confined to a comparatively few professional reporters—men who had served long years of apprenticeship to the old-style stenography; now, owing to the great improvements made upon the original art, a large majority of the cultivated classes of England use phonographic writing extensively in their correspondence, while in the United States it is safe to say that one-fifth of our phonographers began the study within the past five years. This growing interest in the "coveted art," on the one hand, and because of the difficulties heretofore attending its acquisition, on the other, has given birth to the periodical known as The American Short-hand Writer, the purpose of which is to place the art of phonography within the reach of every one, subscribers to the Writer possessing the privilege of having their exercises corrected through the mail. This is an excellent course for those who wish to acquire a practical knowledge of this most useful art. The progress of the art demands a swifter method of communicating our thoughts than the one ordinarily in use, and the study of Isaac Pitman in every way supplies that demand; in its present improved form the characters may be written just as legibly as the common long-hand, with at least, one-sixth of the time and with one-half the fatigue. The simplicity of the phonetic principles render their acquisition easy, and the prepared course of twelve lessons in The American Short-hand Writer gives an opportunity of learning them without encroaching upon the time that should be given to other duties. In fact, they can be made as much a source of recreation as a game of chess or checkers. Instead of being deterred from beginning the study by a formidably volume, or discouraged by the slow process of memorizing abstract principles or rules, the pupil will become at once interested by beginning to write almost as soon as he begins to study. Pitman says: "Experience has shown that the principles of phonography are more easily acquired by short study spread out over a long time, and that an hour's daily practice in reading and writing, continued for a month, will generally ensure tolerable facility in using it." Elias Longley, an excellent authority in phonography, says: "The phonetic principle is quick and easy to learn, which is one of the advantages of the Pittman system, on the one hand, and on the other the great prolixity of certain American authors whose treatises on Phonography crowd 250 and 300 pages, hinders many from trying to learn the art." Thomas Allen Reed, "the fastest reporter in the world," says of Pitman's Manual, on the one hand, and on the other the great perplexity of certain American authors whose treatises on phonography crowd 250 and 300 pages, hinders many from trying to learn the art." Thomas Allen Reed, "the fastest reporter in the world," says of Pitman's system: "In the grouping of consonants by means of hooked letters in various positions and of various sizes, it secures a very considerable amount of brevity and variety of outline, while the vowel notation, based on an analysis of English sounds, instead of on the letters of the alphabet, is so complete as to afford the means of accurately and easily expressing words with which most systems would prove absolutely intractable.

We are not proficient in the art, but we know enough about it to be able—after a careful comparison of samples of the different systems, given in Brown's excellent Phonographic Monthly, from month to month—to give the systems of the Pittmans—Isaac and Benn—an easy preference over all others. Lindsey's tachygraphy may be equally good—we are not prepared to decide positively—but, after all, it is only Pitman modified, we think. In other words reversed conventions, or hooked vowels replacing the dots, thus giving a better chance for continuous writing, but taking more space and time. The drawbacks of Munson and Graham are there: the work is volubility, and our test was magnified or not we are not prepared to say. Altogether, Pitman's, if not the very best, is the equal of any other system, and we advise all who wish to learn it to subscribe at once to The American Short-hand Writer. See advertisement elsewhere. Subscriptions may be addressed to Rowell and Hickcox, Vineland, N. J. We will gladly forward subscriptions from the students at Notre Dame or any of our subscribers or friends.

New Publications.

"Die Messe und ihre Ceremonien" is the latest work published by Kreuzer Brothers, Baltimore, Md. The book is a translation into German from the well known "The Mass and its Ceremonies," by Rev. J. O'Brien, late Professor of Liturgy at St. Mary's, Emmitsburg. Also for such a gifted writer to pass away so soon! The translation has been done by Dr. B. Eiberga, Professor at St. Mary's, near Cincinnati. The translator has not only reproduced the English work in German, but he has also put it into a very pleasant and high literary style, two things rarely found in a Catholic book. This work is devoted especially for the laity, but will not be a mean addition to the library of the learned theologian. The English original has passed in a few years through no less than seven editions, and we hope that the translation will reach an equal number in as short a time. The book contains over 350 pages, printed from good large type, and is put in a nice and very attractive form. The price is only one dollar, and may be obtained by addressing the publishers, Kreuzer Brothers, Baltimore, Md.

SEVENTY-THREE CATHOLIC TRACTS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

New Publications,

The American Short-hand Writer.

See advertisement elsewhere. Subscriptions may be addressed to Rowell and Hickcox, Vineland, N. J. We will gladly forward subscriptions from the students at Notre Dame or any of our subscribers or friends.
friend, Mr. Thompson, who had been a minister and be­
came convert to Catholicism. A friendly discussion en­
sued upon the Pope and the Church, in which Uncle
George came out second best. On reaching home, he saw
an Irishman, Mick Mooney, chopping a load of wood, and
was determined to have a lift out of him, in satisfaction for
his defeat with Mr. Thompson. Stopping before him, he
said:
"Mick, who is the head of the Church?"
"The Pope, your honor, bless his holy riv'rence," re­
plied Mick.
"But," said Uncle George, "our Church has no Pope.
What is the use of your Church having one?"
"I don't know," said Mick, "other than the Pope, too,—whether you were of the
Feld of Christ or not."
"I'm altered not, sir," replied Mick. "For there are long
are no very fair an' honorable gentlemen
are too, who give a body a dacent day's wages for a dacent
day's work [here Mick touched his hat], but the Bible
doesn't seem to tell them.
"Sure, if it wasn't for the Pope, the Protestants might
be callin' themselves Catholics, and the misleaders be set­
in' up for anointed priests of the altar, and there'd be
nobody to the false, 'Gentlemen, stand back out of the way, if ye plaze, ye're not of the Fold at all at all, beg­
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College Gossip.

The Columbia Sophomores have decided to wear their
mortar boards while on the college grounds.

Kansas University will receive but $75,000 from the be­
quest of W. B. Spencer, instead of the "untold millions" at
first reported. —Berkelyan.

"That fellow is just like a telescope," said a dashing
young lady, of a student. "You can draw him out, see
through him, and shut him up again." —Bz.

Mr. B.: "Prof., are these gas-receivers graduated?"
Prof. D.: "They should be, they have been here here more than
four years without a leak." —Berkelyan.

In the present Congress, thirty-four out of seventy-
seven Senators, and one hundred and twenty-eight out of
two hundred and ninety-three Representatives, are college
graduates. The Eastern States have seven hundred Sena­
tors; the Western, eleven; the Southern, fourteen.—Berk­
elyan.

The University College Council, Toronto, Canada, has
decided to admit a young lady who has passed with credit
the examinations in the university, on the assumption
that it would lead to a subversion of the moral order and
the discipline of the institution.—Bz. There is some sense
in Canada yet.—Acta Columbiana.

At a large meeting of the students held in Berlin, lately,
to debate the best means for extending the anti-Jewish
agitation, deputations from the universities at Gottingen,
Ludwig, Kiel, Rostock, and Hamburg were present. Four
hundred Berlin students and 1,023 Leipzig students and
many other signed an anti-Jewish petition to Bismarck.
The authorities have dismissed the agitator, Dr. Henrichs,
from the post of schoolmaster at Barmen.

A young fellow, who had been in Paris for a year
studying medicine, was visited by his father. Like
a dutiful son, he parades his paternal conscientiously
through the city, and points out its architectural lions.
Finally they halt before a many-pilleded building. "What
is that lordly pile?" asked the old man. "I don't know,"
replied the youth; "but there is a sergeant de ville." They
cross over, and put the question. "That, gentlem­
men," said the official, "is the Medical School."

The Chronicle states that there are at present 150 col­
lege papers published in the United States. Yale leads
off with a daily, two bi-weeklies and a monthly, besides
the annual publications. The circulation of some of the
leading college papers are as follows: Harvard, 600; Brook­
lyn, 500; B. U. 550; Cornell, 450; Harvard Crimson, 400; Har­
vard Advocate, 475; Princetonian, 1,000; Nassau Lit., 450; Acta
Columbiana, 500. The circulation of The Chronicle is
flush with 1,000. The Notre Dame Scholastic prints a
weekly issue of 999 copies.

John Harvard, the founder of Harvard College, was an
Englishman, who came to this country and died in Charles­
town, Mass., on the 5th of September, 1638. He left $700
to found a college. A monument to his memory was
erected in the burial ground at Charlestown by the alumni
of the college, and was unveiled, in 1833, with an address
by Edward Everett. The late James Savage once offered
$100 a line for five lines about John Harvard, and got no
information, showing the surprising lack of information
regarding the great benefactor.—Echo.

Dr. Wm. Pepper, of the Class of '93, has been elected
Provost of the University of Pennsylvania. The University
Magazine says:

Dr. Pepper is a man of well-known ability and energy, and
his position in this community reflects credit not only on him­
self, but upon the college which educated him. Some fear
has been expressed that all his interest will be in the Medical
School, as he is a graduate and professor of that department;
but we think that we can safely say that Dr. Pepper is too fair
a man and has too strong a sense of the duties of his office
for him to lose one school suffer for the benefit of another. Besides, the
professor which he has already shown in the store of his depart­
ments is a guarantee that he has our good at heart as well as
that of the Medical School.

The custom of the Scotch Universities of locking out
has been introduced in Queen's, and five minutes after the
hour strikes, the door of the class-room is locked. The
students find it hard to get out with the innovation, and
many are the expedients resorted to for shaking the hard­
fast. Two students, who were detained in another class,
bethought themselves of entering the class-room by the
Professor's private door, and were greeted with a roar
from the class as they made their appearance. Another con­
versed himself in the Professor's room, and the door be­
ing ajar, he was able to take his lecture ease. Not
so happy was the lot of the student who procured a chair,
and sitting outside the class-room door took down his lecture
while the laughter of the students, both male and female,
who were in the corridors. Even the aged old theologians
are not exempted from this infamous practice, though they
have only become aware of the fact through the carriage.

Of a man of '81, after knapsack repeatedly at his class­
room door, and finding the Professor inexorable, was turn­
ing doggedly away; he met a reverend theologe whom he
supposed to be a brother in affliction. "So you are locked
out too," he said. "Oh no," replied the R. T. with a su­
perior smile, grasping the handle of the Hebrew class­
room. But he was, and he came away from the door run­
ting some expressions which we hardly think are found
in the Confession of Faith.—Queen's College Journal.
The attention of the Alumni of the University of Notre Dame and others, is called to the fact that the NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC has now entered upon the Fourteenth 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 successes 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.

—The Burlington Hawkeye gives the following directions to its correspondents as to the manner of supplying manuscript:—Never write with pen or ink. It is altogether too plain, and doesn't hold the mind of the editor and printers closely enough to their work. If you are compelled to use ink, never use that vulgarity known as the blotting-pad. If you drop a blot of ink on the paper, lick it off. The intelligent compositor loves nothing so dearly as to read through the smear this will make across 20 or 30 words. We have seen him hang over such a piece of copy for half an hour, swearing like a pirate all the time—he felt that if all superfluous pencil marks, and makes it lighter to handle. If you can think of it, lose one page out of the middle of your article. We can easily supply what is missing, and we love to do it. We have nothing else to do.

—Success in life depends upon the proper employment of the time at one's disposal. How many precious moments do we allow to slip away! and how few are they who fully understand the necessity of improving every moment of their time! Many of us remain inactive when we should be bent to the work before us, nobly striving to attain the one great end of life—a happy consummation of its labors. To this end our every effort should be directed, our whole time devoted, and we should look upon every moment of time as lost which has not been employed with a view to the attainment of this object. As students, we must work hard; and, by utilizing every moment advantageously, endeavor to make ourselves competent to take our stand in the great struggle of life, and stand by our posts until the contest over, the victor's laurel decks our brows. We must work always, unceasingly, heroically; and if we perform our duties faithfully, if we respond cheerfully to the appeals of our fellow-man, if we make all our actions subservient to the Divine will, we shall not find time in this life to rest from our labors. Eternity will afford us an asylum for our wasted frames and wearied minds, where our souls may bask forever in the sunshine of the Deity. Time mispent is time lost; time lost can never be regained: it is lost forever.

No less essential for the success of which we speak is the strict avoidance of the habits of procrastination. That old and often-quoted maxim, "Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day," is one which we should continually hold before the eyes of our memory; for in it are embodied the principles of punctuality. If we do not form punctual habits while at college, the probabilities are that we will always be dilatory or backward in the performance of duty. It may be that, having left our Alma Mater, and tasted a morsel of the ups and downs of Ma Mater, we might cite innumerable instances of lives lost, fortunes ruined and lost, and hopes blasted, because of this execrable habit—deferring the performance of some pressing duty. That promptitude may be one of our many collegiate requirements, the practice of punctuality, in all our daily actions, even those which
we consider the most insignificant, is indispensably necessary. Everything, and, we may say, everybody, around us is subject to constant mutations, and at this moment we know naught of the emergencies that may arise and press upon us in the next. If, therefore, we were to be prepared to meet emergencies, let us not defer those offices which, whether important or not, would suffer by neglect.

Perseverance, too, accomplishes a great deal; for it is the parent of ultimate success. The brilliant student does not always pass first over the home line in the race of life. A determination to succeed, combined with persevering efforts, will accomplish more than brilliant talents alone; and the dull school-boy, by persevering efforts, may often mount above his more gifted fellow-students. This he accomplishes by persistent, indefatigable labor, becoming discouraged at naught, but striking out boldly, resolved that, come what may, he will make such or such a study, or course, his conquest, or die in the endeavor. Shall we adduce an example to corroborate our assertion? Look at the career of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, the man who has held the highest and proudest position which a rich, powerful, and noble nation could confer upon any man. How did he reach such a high degree of distinction? Perseverance accounts for all. His greatest victories were won, not by the execution of startling designs, but by a determined perseverance in some premeditated plan of action. In him we behold a man who was once but a plough-boy, of moderate ability, rising through the various grades of public life until he plucked the fruit from the topmost branch of the tree of statesmanship, and occupied the chief magistrate's chair of one of the most brilliant nations on the earth. Of course we cannot all become warriors and statesmen, but we can all acquire excellence in the position to which we are called. A bountiful Providence has endowed us with the requisite faculties; and if we but make a discreet and proper use of them, our success in life is certain.

We have now spoken of the improvement of time, punctuality, and perseverance, three things without which there can be success in no undertaking. But there still remains another quality that should be found in everybody who wishes to win the race of life. We refer to ambition. "What," we imagine we hear our fellow-students saying, "would you ask us to cultivate and foster that self-same quality which caused the assassination of a Caesar of old, and in our own times, caused the downfall and ruin of a Napoleon?" Do not forget that though there have existed men such as those mentioned, who were prompted in all their actions by an ambition to be condemned, yet there exists an ambition that is laudable—one which we, as students, should endeavor to acquire, if we do not already possess it. We mean that ambition which is pure and honest, willing to overcome every obstacle, but halting at the slightest dishonorable step. We mean that moderate and blissful ambition which will awaken within us a desire of doing every step in our journey through life. A man who does to-day what today requires of him is building surely and well.

—Although St. Joseph's Day was not observed as a holiday by the students of this University, or the majority of the members of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, yet it was not allowed to pass by unnoticed by those residing in St. Joseph's Novitiate. Through the kindness of Very Rev. Father L'Etooneau, we were invited to assist at its celebration, in that above-named sacred retreat, where so many pious priests and edifying religious have prepared themselves for the performance of the sacred functions of the holy altar or the practice of the austerities of the monastic life.

When we say that that datat with which the festival of the Apostle of Ireland was observed was characteristic of the celebration of St. Joseph's Day, at the Novitiate, we are sure that not one of those present on the occasion will accuse us of exaggeration. Long before the hour appointed for the beginning of the day's festivities, nine o'clock, many of the priests and Brothers of the Holy Cross were seen wending their way to the place of celebration. A blinding snow-storm prevailed at the time, and but for which no doubt many who did not attend would have been present. As it was, the building was comfortably filled. At nine o'clock, Very Rev. Father L'Etooneau performed the grand and impressive ceremony attendant on the conferring of the religious habit upon an aspirant to the religious state, and the religious profession of three Brothers and two ecclesiastics. Many of us witnessed this ceremony for the first time, and our feelings on the occasion are indescribable. At the foot of the altar, in presence of the officiating priest, assembled clergy, Brothers, and invited guests, five young men solemnly pledged themselves, in the sight of Heaven, to forever renounce the riches and pleasures of the world, to lead in the seclusion of the monastic state a life of penance, poverty, and mortification. It was a solemn scene, made doubly impressive by the ceremonies which the Church employs on such occasions. Fully an hour passed ere this ceremony ended. Solemn High Mass was then celebrated by Rev. Father Francis, C. S., the esteemed Master of Novices, assisted by Rev. Fathers Fitte and Hendricks as deacon and sub-deacon, Rev. P. Moran being the master of ceremonies. The Guardian Angels of the Sanctuary, a Society of the Minim department, were present in full regalia, and presented a fine appearance, added to which the beautifully and tastefully decorated altars, the many bright-burning lights placed in a number of highly ornamented candelabra, the rich and costly vestments of the officiating clergy, were well calculated to inspire one with an idea of the grandeur and sublimity of religion. Bro. Basil, C. S., presided at the organ. After the Gospel, Rev. Father Francis turned towards the newly-professed and graphically described to them the beauties of the religious life, recounted the many alluring snares they had avoided by making their profession, mentioned some of the obstacles they would inevitably encounter in persevering in their vocation, and exhorted them in a fervid manner to persevere to the end in the new state of life which they had but a few moments ago embraced, assuring them of the certainty of their eternal beatitude, if they but lived up to the promises which they had made to the King of Heaven. Prof. Lyons and Edwards were present during the whole ceremony. Mass over, the religious observance of the festival was brought to a close.

The next thing on the programme was the dinner, a right royal spread, which was partaken of by nearly a hundred
guests. Among others present, we noticed Very Rev. Fa­
ther Le Tourneau, Rev. Fathers Granger, Maier, O'Keefe, Frère, Walsh, Kirch, Kollop, Fitö, Hendricks, Francis­cius; Rev. Mesrs. Moran, Toomey and Verdan; Brothers Vincent, Edward, Francis de Sales, Fidelis, Hyppolitus, Paul, Bernard, and Amedeus. Soon afterwards Prof. Paul made his appearance, in company with the N. D. U. C. Band, who played several beautiful pieces, causing the halls of the sacred edifice to reverberate the sweet strains. When several pieces had been played, Very Rev. Father Le Tourneau formally introduced Rev. Father Franciscius to the members of the Band, by whom they were appropriately complimented on their good playing, and kindly invited in the dining-hall at half-past three. In the interim, they betook themselves to the reception-room, where they wiled away the time in song and general jollification. Three­and-a-half o'clock found all seated before a rich lunch, to which we paid our compliments in the best of style. Sev­eral toasts were proposed, and responded to, by members of the Band and the Scholastic Staff. We then ad­journed to the reception-room once more, where, having spent another hour in a most enjoyable manner, the Band struck up several national airs, concluding with “Home, Sweet Home”; and then, after an interchange of thanks and compliments between guests and hosts, we retraced our steps towards the University, well pleased with the cordial reception given us by Very Rev. Father Le Tour­neau, Rev. Father Franciscius, and his gentlemen assistant, Rev. Mr. Moran.

Thus passed off St. Joseph’s Day at the Novitiate, a day which will not be soon forgotten. But this did not termi­nate the day’s festivities; for as it was also the patronal festival of Prof. Joseph A. Lyons; he had been serenaded by the Band during the day, had listened to two well-wri­ten and highly complimentary addresses from C. Tinley and A. Rohrbach, the former representing the St. Cecilia, and the latter the Philatopian Association, he resolved to show his appreciation of these spontaneous marks of esteem on the part of the students, by giving them an oyster supper in Washington Hall. We shall not here enter into any particulars concerning this recherché affair; suffice it to say, that all who were not bound to the observance of the Lenten fast took an active part in disposing of the bivalves. Good music for the occasion was furnished by Prof. Paul and Mr. F. Bloom of the University Orchestra. Rev. Father Walsh, Bros. Lenander and Edwin, Prof. Edwards, Masters Cleary, Rietz, O’Neill, Rhollus, Brinkman, Guthrie, Tinley, and Grever attended to the wants of all present. Prof. Lyons was the lion of the hour. That he, in his own person, is the best patronal festival is the earnest wish of the Scholastic,

Professor may live to see many happy returns of his 75th birthday.

Father Franciscus then gave a very fine address, which we are sure that we but echo the senti­ments of the Faculty and students of the University, and most flattering terms of the man who is the equal of any other in the country.

Jimmy O'Reilly, ’69, visited his friends in Trenton, last week. Jimmy is as bale and hearty as ever.

Rev. John Fitzharris, ’68, assistant at St. Joseph’s Church, New York City, is spending the winter in Havana, Cuba.

Mr. T. A. Grever, Cincinnati, O, called at the Uni­versity Wednesday, to see his son Master F. Grever, of the Junior department.

Mr. J. W. Start, Chicago, III., called at the Univer­sity, Saturday last, to see his son, Master J. Willie Start, of the Prep. Department.

The pleasant countenance of our genial friend, Father Shorts, frequently beams in upon us. As a radical remedy for the “blues,” we recommend an hour’s conversation with the Rev. gentleman.

Mr. J. Wilson informs us that he called on Bob Pink­erton, ’68, of the Pinkerton Detective Agency, but Bob was out. “Never inquire at Bob’s office as to where he has gone; no one knows,” the next day, Bob reported with the recaptured “Red Berry,” a notorious cracksman.

We are in receipt of a long and interesting letter from Jas. J. Wilson, ’68, of Trenton, N. J., in which he speaks most flattering terms of the Scholastic. The basis of the proof that Mr. Wilson does like the representative of his Alma Mater is that he forwards us his subscription. He talks of visiting Notre Dame at no very distant day; we assure him of a most cordial welcome. He has our thanks for sending us some personal items.

Personal.

—Rufus McCarthy, ’70, is assistant surgeon U. S. Navy.
—C. Hutchings, ’89, is at Havemeyers sugar refinery, New York.
—Wm. Thomas, ’64, is a prominent lawyer in Nash­ville, Tenn.
—Rev. Larry Wilson, ’88, is in the iron business in Western Pennsylvania.
—Jas. McGlinchey, ’69, is doing well in the job printing business at Trenton, N. J.
—Mrs. Taylor, of Chesterton, Ind., is visiting her son, Master John. Delias, of the Minims Department.
—Charley Forestal, ’68, is in a branch paper store of a Philadelphia house, Dey street, New York.

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Local Items.

—“Why! I don’t see him.”
—“Pap” never forgets to read.
—Do you read “Aurora Beacon”? 
—“Stonewall” forgets us this week.
—“I will never go over there again!”
—How did you like Shakspere’s look?
—Has he? Oh, yes! certainly he has.
—“Jeems” continues to study astronomy.
—“Salty” would rather be styled “Fresh.”
—The Law students should study phonography.
—“Salty, ‘you’d better climb up the elevator.”
—Charley was caught in the act, Tuesday morning.
—The man from Blackberry Station is always on time.
—The Mississippi man’s patriotism is as ardent as ever.
—He will never go back on the mule. He has sworn it.
—Prof. Lyons looked ten years younger on St. Joseph’s Day.
—Did you see Barney, C—, and Romeo coming from town?
—“His faculty of missing what he goes for amounts to genius.”
—Yesterday’s fish dinner was one of the most unique of the year.
—If you wish to rise with the lark, you must go to bed without one.
—“Step outside and I will cut off your shoe-strings.” Eh, Shawny?
—Those persons who give tit for tat usually give gossips a tit for tattle.
—Good handballists in the Minims. Eh, “Geawge”? Eh, John W.?
—Bro. Frederick is busily occupied in kalsomining Bro. Edward’s office.
—A good short-hand writer can earn from five to ten dollars per diem.
—The Lemonnier Circulating Library is well patronized by all the students.
—The old fox has been captured at last. Ed will use no more "projectiles."
—H. G. Clove of the Staff, will lecture in South Bend to-morrow afternoon.
—A scrum game of baseball was played by the Minims, Wednesday afternoon.
—Don't you want to learn phonography? If you do, now is the time to begin.
—Master J. Bender, late of the Minim Department, is now a full-grown Prep.
—"J. Willie" accompanied his father to Michigan, and returned Tuesday evening.
—"That is not your name, because he wears white clothes summer and winter."
—"Triple Tongue," come up and take another Scholastic. You'll be five cents ahead.
—One of the things with which you should not be too generous is your temper. Keep it.
—"He is fond of talking, and takes pains to see that he is noticed, even if he is in a crowd."
—John's bass solo on the river bank, Thursday, was greatly admired by our fair neighbors.
—The Philoparians will appear in a public Entertainment towards the end of the present month.
—Mr. G. Clove has started a supply of chromos with which to reward "Charley Ross" and our other poets.
—To-morrow, 4th Sunday in Lent, Missa Parvulorum will be sung. Vespers of a Confessor, Bishop.
—Tell it not in Gath: it is whispered that one of our good-looking Seniors will be married next fall.
—Under the efficient training of Capt. Coote, the students have already learned to parade creditably.
—We wonder if C. J. B. enjoyed it, Monday morning, on leaving the refectory. "Pete" thinks he did.
—"Fuller" says to "Salty": "Will you never take a tumble to yourself?" Alas! vain fleeting hopes!
—We desire the secretaries of the different Baseball Clubs to hand in their reports as soon as possible.
—We have not heard from our weather-prophet for some time. Suppose he's waiting for the full moon.
—"Guy" is anxiously looking forward to the happy moment when spring, gentle spring, will come to stay.
—The "Professor" now says that he does not get enough sleep. Father O'Keefe says it's not his fault.
—Leave it to Moriarty. "What's your opinion on the Chinese question, Mory?" "Och! sure, I haven't one."
—Our "funny man" is cautioned to be more careful for the future, otherwise somebody will be stretching him too long.
—Subscribe for The American Short-hand Writer, and learn to write shorthand before June. Useful for everybody.
—It is now evident that President Garfield has slighted the Philoparians and St. Cecilia Associations on Saturday afternoon.
—And now "Duz" avers that we cannot any longer insert that name in these columns without wounding his feelings. All right, we'll "Duz" so no more.
—The members of the St. Cecilia Philomathean Association return a unanimous vote of thanks to Brother Leander, Prof. J. F. Edwards, and Prof. Paul, for favors.
—St. Joseph's Day was appropriately celebrated by the inmates of St. Joseph's Novitiate. A full account of the celebration appears in our editorial department.
—Messrs. Cleary and Guthrie were acolytes-in-chief, and Messrs. Parcell and Remington readers at the 10-o'clock Mass on Sunday, Rev. D. E. Hudson being celebrant.
—The following are the public readers of the Senior Department: W. Kent was elected to membership.
—"Abandoned at Sea" is the title of a beautiful poem of thirteen stanzas, written by Mr. Eliot Ryder, and inscribed to Prof. Joseph A. Lyons and the St. Cecilians of '80-'81. The author has our thanks for a copy.
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—"We have in our possession a beautiful little rosary composed of small steel beads. We found it on Wednesday afternoon. The owner may have it by calling at our sanctum and promising to say them for us three times.
—Prof. Paul has arranged "The Hunting March," a beautiful and rather difficult piece, for the Band. His untiring efforts in behalf of this organization are fully appreciated by everyone who can comprehend the difficulties of such an undertaking.
—"Deadwood" talks of pitching for the Star of the East B. B. C. We saw him practicing in the Senior Hall.
on Monday afternoon. The ball’s "wint buzzin’ by." We would advise the Juanitas and Excelsiors to ask "Deadwood" to coach their pitchers.

—A raid was made on the desks in the Preps’ study-hall, Tuesday evening, and several contraband articles taken. Now some of the aspirants after honors wish that the publishers of "The Nickel Library" had collapsed some time last month.

—Captain Cook has our thanks for his kindly interest in procuring new subscribers for the SCHOLASTIC. If a few of our friends would manifest a like interest, our subscription list would, in a short time, be swelled by the addition of at least a hundred names.

—We understand that Prof. M—— has applied for admission to the church choir; we were aware that he is very amenable in regard to his own accomplishments, but it will be quite a surprise to his numerous friends to learn that he is quite an amateur vocalist. Fact.

—The Columbian Literary Club celebrated the seventh anniversary of their foundation last Friday night, the Feast of the Annunciation. Prof. Lyons who, with Rev. Father Lemenroller, founded the Club, addressed the members, and speeches were made by Prof. Edwards and Mr. Thornton.

—We are informed of the existence of a stray, yellow-colored canine on the heights of Mt. St. Vincent. Our informant says that the animal referred to may be a dog, but from the way it howls at night one would be inclined to believe it a quadruped of altogether a different nature.

—Rats infest and often undermine the greatest edifices. Be not surprised or disturbed, therefore, if you are aware of the existence of a few ill-bred individuals—rats in human form—who will endeavor, by exaggeration and falsehood, to undermine your character. Do your duty; heed not them. They are society’s pest.

—Prof. Lyons has not entirely abandoned the idea of giving the Philopatrians an opportunity for applying the principles of short-hand writing to the study of languages. The practice is now being made in the City of Bertrand. The Philopatrians have been "burning Bertrand" for the past fifteen years, so tradition has it, and we think that it is about time they "let up" on that business.

—the Election Class of the Minim department was favored by a visit from Very Rev. Father General last Monday. Among those whose reading received special notice from the Very Rev. examiner were D. G. Taylor, St. Louis; C. E. Echlin, San Francisco; C. E. Droste, Cincinatti; G. E. Tourtillo, Toledo.

—we have heard more than one speak in the most complimentary terms of the excellent acting of Mr. Thos. Corby, during the week. We understand that he is quite an amateur vocalist. Fact.

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—Our friend John imagines himself to be one of the best punsters in existence. Just read the following remarkable witticism, which he recently handed us for publication. He informs us that it really happened at the office of Dr. McDermott, who, in the course of conversation, said to one of the editorial staff, "I'm afraid you are a little bit "winty," are you not?"

—Two kind-hearted Preps, G. J. R., and J. W. G., entered for the avowed purpose of showing them how to play handball. Generous beings! to take such an interest in their younger brothers. They were soon matched by two Minims, and the game, the whole Minim department being spectators, commenced. At the expiration of twenty minutes, the score stood 14 to 9 in favor of, not the Preps, but the Minims. Five minutes more of hard playing and the Minims were victorious. Cheer upon cheer arose from the interested.
and enthusiastic lookers-on, while two Preps, were seen to beat a hasty retreat through a rear door. The Minims are anxious to receive a few more lessons from the same Preps.

—"Blows from a friend are more to be desired than the caresses of an enemy." In other words, look upon the man who will confront you with your failings as your best friend. The Minim would catch the brush of pestilence, him who, while he greets you with a smile and a kind word, will, a minute after, attempt to ruin your reputation.

—Tuesday, was the 13th anniversary of the entrance of Master Harry Snee, Minim Department, into this mundane world. In other words, Tuesday was Harry's birthday. He was made happy on that day by obtaining recreation, and receiving the warm congratulations of his many young friends. The Scholastic wishes to add its congratulations to those already given, and hopes that Harry may grow up to be a young man of moral worth, and one of whom his Alma Mater may always feel proud.

—They say that our unreconstructed friend made the oysters look sick at Saturday night's oyster supper. We respectfully submit for your perusal the following lines, handed to us by our poet:

He waited for his oyster stew,
And drummed upon his plate
As with his knife and fork,
And thus did meditate:

"I think one plate would not suffice; I think I would not ruin it.
If I should take another dish;
I'll do it, yes, I'll dust!"

He took his stew, he took his two,
And then I "I" says Mr. "Parity,"
And said to good Professor L—

Another dish I'll try!"

Another, and another still,—

In fact, when he had ceased,
This human oyster depot had
A quartette at the least.

—We noticed last week a rather obscure joke, to judge from the perpetrator's explanations, in regard to one of the "staves" selecting the insurance business as his profession. Now this was very far-fetched; so much so, that it seems to have been sent over by the great "Tell-faced-Fiento" "staves" selecting the insurance business as his profession.

—Pending the friendly contest between the College Courier and Scholastic, and in consequence of the little unpleasantness between you and the Minims, Index, the young ladies of Otario College, Whitby, Ont., publish the following in their Sunbeam. The young ladies say that the contest began as follows:

Who wants to fight?

"I," says Scholastic.
"With my pen so plastic,
I'll take him up."

Who'll feed the flames?

"I," says Index,
"They're easy to vex,
I'll feed the flames."

Who'll wisely reprove?

"I," says Queen's Journal,
"Because I'm so venerable,
I'll mildly reprove."

Who'll laugh at them both?

"I," says Rouge et Noir,
"I look on from afar,
And I laugh at them both.

Who'll think it's fun?

"We," cry the others,
"We watch our big brothers,
And we all think it's fun."

—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.


The Notre Dame Scholastic.
JUNIOR 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.]

PREPARATORY 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.]

PREPARATORY COURSE.

Matthews & Holt, PLUMBERS & GASFITTERS, MANUFACTURERS OF GAS MACHINES, AND DEALERS IN GASOLINE, 75 Dearborn St., Unity Block, CHICAGO, ILL.

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taking the initiative, is the only Magazine in the World that teaches Phonography. A full course given every year, one complete Lesson each month, and the Exercises of all Learners CORRECTED THROUGH THE MAIL free of charge. Those who prefer to learn in a briefer time than one year, may join our Correspondence Class and go through an entire course in either 10 or 20 weeks.

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Calls your attention to the following REASONS WHY—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 DEPOT, at all important points. No change of cars between CHICAGO, KANSAS CITY, LEAVENWORTH, Atchison, Council Bluffs. Quick journeys, because the cars are carried on Fast Express Trains. Day cars that are not only artistically decorated, but furnished with seats that admit of comfort and ease. Sleeping cars that permit quiet rest in home-like beds. Dining cars that are used only for eating purposes, and in which the best of meals are served for the reasonable sum of seventy-five cents each. A journey that furnishes the finest view of the fertile farms and pretty oceanic Illinois, Iowa and Missouri, and is also remembered as one of the pleasant incidents of life. You arrive at destination rested, not weary; clean, not dirty; calm, not angry. In brief, you get the maximum of comfort at a minimum of cost.

Michigan Central Railway

Time Table—Nov. 16, 1879.

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<td>Jackson</td>
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Niles and South Bend Division.

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*GOING NORTH.
Lv. So. Bend—5 45 a.m. 8 00 a.m. 12 35 a.m. 5 00 a.m.
Lv. Niles—7 05 a.m. 9 15 a.m. 12 50 a.m. 6 00 a.m.
N. Dame—7 00 a.m. 9 15 a.m. 12 50 a.m. 6 00 a.m.
Ar. Niles—9 05 a.m. 11 45 a.m. 2 00 a.m. 7 30 a.m.

*GOING SOUTH.
Lv. So. Bend—8 35 a.m. 12 00 p.m. 2 45 p.m. 7 00 p.m.
Lv. Niles—7 05 a.m. 9 15 a.m. 12 50 a.m. 6 00 a.m.
N. Dame—7 00 a.m. 9 15 a.m. 12 50 a.m. 6 00 a.m.
Ar. So. Bend—7 45 a.m. 10 30 a.m. 3 00 p.m. 7 30 p.m.

*Sunday excepted.  †Daily.  ‡Saturday and Sunday excepted

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The Scholastic Annual
FOR 1881.

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LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

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

GOING EAST.
2.25 a.m., Chicago and St. Louis Express, over Main Line. Arrives at Toledo 9.50 a.m.; Cleveland 2.30 p.m.; Buffalo, 8.50 p.m.
11.05 a.m., Mail over Main Line. Arrives at Toledo, 5.25 p.m.; Cleveland 10.10 p.m.; Buffalo, 4 a.m.
9.12 p.m., Atlantic Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo 2.40 a.m.; Cleveland, 7.05 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, 7.25 a.m.

GOING WEST.
2.43 p.m., Toledo Express. Arrives at Laporte 3.35 a.m., Chicago 6 a.m.
5.05 a.m., Pacific Express. Arrives at Laporte 5.50 a.m., Chicago 8.30 a.m.
9.33 a.m., Accommodation. Arrives at Laporte 9.05 a.m.; Chesterton, 9.47 a.m.; Chicago, 11.30 a.m.
1.18 p.m., Special Michigan Express. Arrives at Laporte, 3.13 p.m.; Chesterton, 3.53 p.m.; Chicago, 4.40 p.m.
4.50 p.m., Special Chicago Express. Arrives at Laporte, 5.08; Chesterton, 6.15 p.m.; Chicago, 8 p.m.

WESTERN DIVISION TIME TABLE.

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<tr>
<th>EASTWARD</th>
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<tr>
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<td>New York</td>
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