Will.

There is no chance, no destiny, no fate,
Can circumvent or hinder or control
The firm resolve of a determined soul.
Gifts count for nothing; will alone is great;
All things give way before it, soon or late.
What obstacles can stay the mightier force
Of the sea-giving river in its course,
Or cause the ascending orb of day to wait?
Each will-born soul must win what it deserves.
Let the fool prate of luck. The fortunate
Is he whose earnest purpose never swerves,
Whose slightest action, or inaction, serves
The one great aim.
Why, even Death stands still.
Ella Wheeler.

The Pilgrim Fathers of the South Lake Shore.

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BEFORE THE COLUMBIAN SOCIETY, OF VALPARAISO, IND., BY MAJOR H. M. SKINNER, OF LITTLE ROCK, ARK., JULY 27TH, '80.

"Their bones are dust;
Their good swords, rust.
Their souls are with the Saints we trust."

Nothing could afford me greater pleasure than this opportunity of meeting, to-night, my friends of the Columbian Society; and nothing could be esteemed a higher honor than this privilege of speaking, to-night, to those to whom I have listened, in former times, with so much interest and profit. And if my theme, being historical, seems to lack the interest which characterizes the discussion of more modern subjects, yet I trust it will not be held inappropriate, in this centennial year of discoveries and missions, to relate the deeds of the Pilgrim Fathers of the West: and under the shadow of the Cross, to pay my tribute to those who bore and planted that Cross in the wilderness, two centuries ago. No land is more illumined with the glories of its heroic age than is the ancient Pottawatomie land, the region of the South Lake shore. How often has it been pressed by the feet of martyrs and messengers of God—the angels of earth! Their only crowns were sufferings and sorrows; their only wings were the sails and oars of their frail vessels, and their willing and untiring feet. But they were the angels, the messengers of God and of the Church.

Picture to yourselves the land of Porter County as it lay two hundred years ago. The blue waves of Lake Michigan rolled to the shore. The snowy sand-hills lifted their proud heads in the sunlight. The sluggish Kankakee flowed sullenly on, winding among its gnarled oaks and its willows. Between these waters stretched this beautiful plain, reposing in dreamy solitude, the haunt of savage beasts and savage men. Here, then, the John Baptists came, braving every peril, overcoming every obstacle. While the English pilgrims and adventurers trembled with fear upon the Atlantic shore, nor dared to take a step which would separate them from the ocean,—long before the first European had ever crossed the Alleghanies,—the bold French, as though with hearts of lions and with eagles' wings, were roving, like restless spirits of the night, up and down the rivers of the West, a thousand miles to the inland. It was about two hundred and thirty years ago that the keel of the European first grated upon the shingle of the Lake shore. The boat was drawn upon the sand. The cheerful light of the campfire shone over the beach, and for the first time the wild shore was hallowed by the voice of Christian prayer. In 1672 came the Fathers Allouez and Dablon, venerable men who had left the scenes of European luxury to live over in America the simple and bold lives of the apostolic age. It was the following year, 1673, that our shore was visited by that one whose name is most revered of all,—by him whose gentle life and whose devotion recall vividly the memory of "the disciple whom Jesus loved." I refer to Father Marquette. In company with Joliet, he paddled the Mississippi to the mouth of the Arkansas. Very different were the two men: Joliet was scheming for the aggrandizement of France; the mind of the missionary was wholly occupied with his evangelical labors. Promising the red men of Kaskaskia that he would return again and tell them more about the Saviour, he returned north, up the Illinois, up the Kankakee, and through this region to the Lake Shore, whence he re-embarked for the old missionary post at Michilimacna. And he was true to his promise, though the weight of years, and the pains of disease, seemed to forbid a continuation of his labors. Through the blinding storms of the winter of 1675, he went upon his journey. He paused at the site of Chicago, overcome by the agony of a racking pain. In the spring,
he rejoined his children of the lower Illinois, and built up in the wilderness that church at Kaskaskia, which still stands, and which will stand throughout the coming ages. But the night of death was closing upon him. He longed to see once more his old home, the mission of Michilimackinac; northward, with a few companions, hastened the dying missionary. But Father Marquette never reached his earthly destination. He came, as he had come before, up the Illinois, up the Kankakee, and through this region to the lake. Daily he landed, and knelt upon the shore at his devotions. And once those who, from a sense of delicacy, had remained at the boat, found that he did not return. And there they found him dead, in the attitude of prayer. He had not reached his earthly home, but he had reached his home in heaven.

A splendid expedition passed down the Kankakee, from the headwaters of the river, in 1679. Among the number was Father Hennepin, the explorer of Minnesota, and the writer of those marvellous books of travel which amused and interested Europe like the tales of the Arabian Nights. Among them was the Chevalier de Tonti, the first Governor of the Arkansas country. Among them also was the Sieur La Matte. But the master-spirit of all, the plumed knight of the expedition, was the man of iron, the hero-spirited La Salle. Down to Peoria Lake he floated, and waited for the reinforcements, which never came;—waited amid sorrows and sufferings which would have crushed a soul less strong and heroic; waited amid mutiny, and dread, and apprehension, and final despair. There is something touching in the fact that he named his fort the Fort of the Heart-Break (Crepuscule). But his spirits rallied. He would return to Quebec for aid, and come back again to his companions. It was the year 1680—two hundred years ago. With but two companions, he set out upon his foot-march, 1,200 miles. Through Lake County and through Porter County passed the hero La Salle. He who had shone among the nobles of France, in the splendid court of Paris, passed through the wilderness of the South Lake Shore. I pictured to myself the band who had paddled down the stream. I saw the bold La Salle, with determination written upon every feature of his countenance. There was Hennepin, with his rolls of paper and his ink-horn. There was Tonti, sitting beside the leader, and consulting him; while others passed away the time with merriment and jest. There was La Matte, relating scenes of luxury and pride at Paris and at Rome; extolling the greatness of King Louis, and the beauty of the ladies of the court. There was Father Gabriel, with his crucifix and his beads. The river sweeps on to the sea, but voyagers are gone. This river, the Mississippi. 

"Fading away, like the stars of the morning, 
Losing their light in the glorious sun; 
So they have passed away, gently and lovingly, 
Only remembered by what they have done."

Often have I been asked, "Why should we care for the history of the past? The work of the *voyageurs* belongs to another age. Let it lie buried in the tomb of years. Why should we, amid the vital issues of to-day, look back to the scenes of the long ago? Why pore over the musty books of old libraries? Why dim young eyes with studying the old? Why burden young hearts with the heart-burdens of those whom death released from labor centuries ago?"

"Ah! my friends, the history of the past hath its lessons, as the sea hath its pearls. It elevates the mind; it ennobles the heart; it quickens our perceptions of duty; it raises us from the dross of existence to the plane of a higher life. 

The records of the South Lake Shore are not to be found in America. They moulder in fading ink and yellowed parchment in the vaults of Paris and Madrid, hidden away from the eyes of men; their historian will yet ap-
As Motley searched through the State papers of Holland for the records of William the Silent, and John of Barneveld, so the future historian will find in the capitals of France and Spain the records of the South Lake Shore. Painted by gifted pens, the characters will stand forth, and breathe before us.

It is fitting that we cherish in lasting remembrance the great deeds of our nation's heroes—that the story of their lives be handed down to latest generations. As long as men shall speak, and as gifted pens shall write sublime thoughts, their names will be famed in song, and told in story. Men must feel that they are not alone—that they work not for themselves. They must hear the voices and see the hands of the coming millions, who call and beckon to them to do their duty. In all that we do for the good, the true and the beautiful, the great heart of humanity is with us. And so, in the seeming loneliness of La Salle; in that hour of despair, when he was fainting, and bleeding, and undone; deserted by the world of men, broken in frame and in spirit, he was not alone: God, and the angels and the saints were with him; and millions in the after-time were to go back in thought and heart to that lonely hour to keep him company. Like that unhappy empress, who has traced the path of the brave imperial prince through the wilderness, I should love to trace the footprints of my hero.

Martyr La Salle, thy deeds are not unknown! Thou lackest not the need of appreciation and sympathy. Hadst thou left a Bethel of thy pillows of stone; hadst thou carved a memento in the rock, they would have been held sacred for thy sake forever more. And even now the soil whereon we stand is rendered sacred by the blood and sweat of the early heroes and martyrs.

But I must close. Too long, my friends, I fear, I have tried your patience. I should like to speak of that noble Bishop of Vincennes, Maurice de St. Palais, who, half a century ago, labored in Porter County, and who has lately gone to his reward. But I will no longer detain you. A word to the members of the Columbian Society: I thank you, kind friends, more than I can express for your invitation to be with you to-night. Long may the Columbians endure! Here's to her health, and to that of her sons!

---

A Frightful Cat-as-trophe

BY A FRIEND

One night, while sleeping on my downy bed,
Sweet dreams afloating through my youthful head,
I was suddenly recalled from my pleasant tour through the flowery land of Nod by hearing a dreadful cater-wareling beneath my window. Jumping out of bed, I hastily raised my window to see what I could see, when, to my surprise, my half-closed optics descried two enormous representatives of the feline tribe, a gray and a white, intent upon hostilities. The gray seemed to court ominous representatives of the feline tribe, a gray and a white, intent upon hostilities. The gray, with eyes agleam, and howling blasts of war, and steps as silent as the falling dew, crept along the curb with tail awag, triumphantly and fiercely eying his antagonist. The gray, with horrid growl and imprecations fiercely sound-
who, though well versed in all the mysteries of their craft, were supposed to have the scent of the clover hanging round them still; and this was enough in the eyes of their wily confederates to make them the butt of many a troublesome joke. Our two greenhorns, being chaps of ready wit, soon divised a simple plan of completely turning the tables on their tormentors, as the sequel shows.

George H. Boughton is to paint for Henry Irving Ellen Terry as Gamma in "The Cup." His Royal Academy pictures have Dutch subjects.

The French Academy finds that "a deplorable weakness" is the chief characteristic of the poems submitted in the poeticical competition, and for that reason it has decided to withhold the prizes and renew the subject "Éloge de Lamartine" for 1883.

Paintings on canvas in imitation of tapestry are the rage at present in London. The canvas remains soft and painted oaks. Near by is a thatched cottage, and the clouded, rolling sky is cut by a rainbow. In the stream, on the left, are four cows, finely grouped, who in natural action look up to the cart.

A large collection of paintings—400 in number—is now on exhibition by Mr. Hazeltine, of Philadelphia, at Horticultural Hall, Boston, and will be sold at auction next week. Some great names appear in the catalog, Corot, Dupre, Meissonier, Dailliche, Jacques, Rousseau, Forbes, Corrigan, Zeim, and others—but the bulk of the collection is now on exhibition by Mr. Hazeltine, of Philadelphia, at Horticultural Hall, Boston, and will be sold at auction next week. Some great names appear in the catalog, Corot, Dupre, Meissonier, Dailliche, Jacques, Rousseau, Forbes, Corrigan, Zeim, and others—but the bulk of the collection is

Still achieving, still pursuing.
Learn to labor and to wait.—Longfellow.

Art, Music and Literature.

—Mr. Wilkie Collins will publish shortly a new novel, entitled "The Black Robe."

—"British Poland" is the satirical title of a history of Ireland which a prominent Home-Ruler has written.

—George H. Boughton is to paint for Henry Irving Ellen Terry as Gamma in "The Cup." His Royal Academy pictures have Dutch subjects.

—The French Academy finds that "a deplorable weakness" is the chief characteristic of the poems submitted in the poeticical competition, and for that reason it has decided to withhold the prizes and renew the subject "Éloge de Lamartine" for 1883.

—Paintings on canvas in imitation of tapestry are the rage at present in London. The canvas remains soft and painted oaks. Near by is a thatched cottage, and the clouded, rolling sky is cut by a rainbow. In the stream, on the left, are four cows, finely grouped, who in natural action look up to the cart.
in a few seconds.

—We give the following extract from an exchange, for what it is worth.—Hard water has sometimes been thought unhealthy, and people have taken great pains to build cisterns, in their houses, where rain-water purified might be had for the table. But nature rarely makes mistakes, and spring water is almost uniformly hard. It is found, on careful and extensive inquiry, that hard water is more healthful than soft. The body needs some of the salts held in solution in hard water, and suffers if they are not supplied in some way. In England, the counties with rivers are more healthy than those where soft water is used. It is the same in cities, where the mortality is least in the sections supplied with hard water. Contrary to the general impression, soft water acts on leaden pipes more powerfully than hard, and induces danger. Those who have built rain-water cisterns, thinking them more healthy than wells, will need to study the wiser methods of nature.

—The Era is nearly filled with the account of the much ado made by the Cornell students and alumni over the dismissal of Prof. Rusell by the trustees. The reason of the dismissal is not given. The exchange editor pays us his compliments on the perusal of it were convinced that it should be considered as one of the author's best works. Even the thought of dedicating it to the glorious Queen of Heaven must have inspired its author with sweet ideas. We especially refer to the last strain of the following lines in the Gloria, the Incarnatus in the Credo, and the conclusion of the Hymnua in the Sanctus, etc. etc. For these new and happy ideas we assure the author of our sincere admiration, and thanks for a copy of the Mass.

—Through the pen of Rev. J. C. Carrier, C.S.C. Professor of the Natural Sciences at St. Laurent College, near Montreal, we have been favored with a copy of The Colloquian, a monthly periodical in manuscript, written for and edited by the students of that college. The Colloquian is described as a regular visitor, and a wholesome and pleasant reading. The last issue gives a brief sketch of Gerald Griffin, the author of "The Orphans," and other interesting minor articles. There is also a poem from the same writer's pen, entitled "Musings." Mr. Foran's articles are pleasant reading. The illustrations are, a portrait of the late Mr. Cazeau and a picture of Kilcannon Castle. Several minor articles and notes complete this interesting number of the magazine. In the "Fireside Sparks" the editor asks "What is worse than a num in wheat?" and answers, "Smut in a newspaper." Very true, and the lightest punishment that can be inflicted on such newspapers is to boycott them.

—The Whitby girls have had their curiosity excited about the Ismael of The Niagara Index; they wish to get a glimpse of him and see what he looks like. The last issue of The Sunbeam has the following:

"We would feel obliged if some one would tell us from what corner of the world that literary tiger, the 'Index man,' goes every week to the snarl and growl that seem to wither so many of our exchanges. We would like to get his fire and brimstone direct, though doubtless if he did condescend to exchange, he would annihilate us with one dose, as the 'Vestry did of some distinction; there is also a poem from the same writer's pen, entitled "Musings." Mr. Foran's articles are pleasant reading. The illustrations are, a portrait of the late Mr. Cazeau and a picture of Kilcannon Castle. Several minor articles and notes complete this interesting number of the magazine. In the "Fireside Sparks" the editor asks "What is worse than a num in wheat?" and answers, "Smut in a newspaper." Very true, and the lightest punishment that can be inflicted on such newspapers is to boycott them.

—The Monmouth College Courier for April is one of the best numbers of that paper we have seen. The outgoing editorial board, whose term expires with the present number, has evidently made a vigorous effort to get a good impression. We would like to get his fire and brimstone direct, though doubtless if he did condescend to exchange, he would annihilate us with one dose, as the 'Vestry did of some distinction; there is also a poem from the same writer's pen, entitled "Musings." Mr. Foran's articles are pleasant reading. The illustrations are, a portrait of the late Mr. Cazeau and a picture of Kilcannon Castle. Several minor articles and notes complete this interesting number of the magazine. In the "Fireside Sparks" the editor asks "What is worse than a num in wheat?" and answers, "Smut in a newspaper." Very true, and the lightest punishment that can be inflicted on such newspapers is to boycott them.
Lin Beview, has been taught to consider wicked, but of which he low, over-zealous in decrying a religious system that he don't mind this in the least. We suppose he is a good fel­ in our November number, and seems disposed to wrangle over

SCHOLASTIC

Dub­ handsomest and most scholarly Review, and that the the ablest magazine in this country, and also by far the Protestant of like stamp,—men of eminent scholarship and James Kent Stone, of Kenyon, and more than a hundred are a semi-barbarous sort of people, very ignorant, very about it than we do of Utopia. Catholicisoi is a Terra

our present system of geography comes from a that Catholics invented the barometer, thermometer, glass, artesian wells, spectacles, organs, and the steam-engines; that the planetary movements of comets were first correctly explained by Grascal, a Jesuit; that the first to discover the sun's equator was Bussocoit, another Jesuit; that Torriccelli, a Catholic, was the first to discover the gravity of the air; that a Catholic, Tournefort, was the first to group planets into genera, and that another Catho­ lics; that even the wheelbarrow was invented by a Cath­ olic; that the first works on jurisprudence, science of per­spective, the laws of crystals, astronomy, algebra, and universal history, were written by Catholics; that the Father of English poetry was a Catholic, as were also Dryden, Pope, Moore and probably Shakespeare, and that Milton died a Catholic; that the greatest of living engineers and archi­ tects are Catholics; that Molloy, Mivart, Wiseman, and Proctor, Catholics, are among the leading scientists of the day; that, finally, we owe our present system of col­ leges, universities, Sunday-schools and art-schools to Cath­ olics; that the friends of the "Catholic Review" are not advocates of religious freedom, and we repeat, we are not—is wisely designed for the promotion of the true faith.—Shepherd of the Valley. "Religious liberty is merely endured until the opposite can be carried into effect."—Bishop O'Con­ nor. There can be no religion without the Inquisition, which is wisely designed for the promotion of the true faith.—"Boston Pilot." The following is, we believe, found in the Catholic Church's closet. "Heretics, schismatics and rebels to the said Lord, the Pope, or his aforesaid successors, I will, to the ut­ most of my power, persecute and wage war with." This is a very 'high form' of liberty, truly! Memorius declared: "Ghron­ ounal and the Pope's tribunal are the same. All other pow­ ers are his subjects." Brownson, in his更能, claims for the Pope 'the rights to pronounce sentence of deposition against any sovereign when required by the good of the spiritual order.' Is it any wonder that the setting aside of these lately professed three centuries ago so said have resulted in the strengthening of absolute monarchy?"

The editor of the Courier acknowledges that his histo­ ries are all on the same side—not a single Catholic author among them. We have Hallam, Macaulay, Home, Ban­ croft, Prescott, Parkman, and the rest, but we have also Lingard, by far the best of all English historians, and Darras, Alzog, Cantu, Gauze, and others, so we possess the advantage of seeing both sides of historical questions. The right German historiographical school is split in two; the Protestants—why does not Monmouth possess their works? Cobbeit, too, lived and died a Protestant—why don't they read his History of the Reformation at Mon­ mouth? It is true that Hunter is Catholic, but many of his works were written before he entered the Church. Agnes Strickland is a devoted Epis­ copalan—do they read her charitably written Lives at Monmouth? It would seem that they do not. In Amer­ ican history, Joseph Smith does not read "Moses and Aaron," or Dr. John O'Kane Murray's Popular History. Every
hing at Monmouth, as at many other non-Catholic colleges, is one-sided and partial. This is not the way to arrive at the truth, which it is the duty of every scholar and every one who pretends to the latter at the peril of his immortal soul. It is all very well to attempt to turn the point of an argument by pushing forward a pardonable mistake about the two, their people, pagan by pagan, (in point of fact, but the blunder is not so much in favor of the Courier editor as he thinks, for the older pagan noted the facts to which we referred, as he can verify for himself, as to Brownson, we assert that—in the sense in which the word "spiritual" be understood before the Roman Pontiff. I will do nothing by counsel, by consent, or by deed, to endanger your life or limb, or to deceive you by evil craft. I will never, knowingly, reveal to anybody, to your honorably yourself, your deputies, and those whom I shall designate by the authority of the Church and of that of such a Protestant authority as Guizot, who, in his "Lectures on Civilization in Modern Europe" (p. 300 and foll.), says that "the emancipation of the human mind [by the Reformation] and the efforts of the Board of Censors smuggled its progress stealthily throughout Europe." Next, the editor of the Courier says: "We were not able to discover what important doctrine is perverted by the insertion in the Protestant version of the Lord's prayer of the clause "For Thine is the kingdom, etc." We have neither the space nor time to answer this important question now, but intend to do so next week.

**College Gossip.**

---

- Oxford University lost 37 boats by the destruction of her boat-house. **Polytechnic.**
- The Inter-Collegiate Press Association has proved a failure, despite the Acta's efforts. **Polytechnic.**
- Carlyle bequeathed the books he used in the preparation of his "Cromwell" and "Frederick the Great" to the Harvard Library. **Polytechnic.**
- The Michigan University appropriation bill passed both houses, and has become a law. It calls for $160,500, of which $100,000 is to be devoted to a library building, and $12,000 to the Dental College. **Polytechnic.**
- One hundred and fifty thousand dollars have just been promised for the building and equipment of a physical laboratory at Harvard, on condition that $75,000 shall be obtained for the running expenses of the establishment. **Polytechnic.**
- First Senior, desperate over his Graduate Essay: "At any rate, I can kindle the fire with it." Second Senior, coolly: "That would be a good idea. One needs something dry to kindle a fire." —Williams Athenaeum.**
- Four students of Syracuse University were arrested lately on the charge of committing an assault upon a fellow-student, Esar S. Tipple. Tipple was kidnapped, bound, gagged, and taken five miles in the country, where he was tied to a tree, his head shaved, and abandoned by the students.—**Bz.**
- A few weeks ago, says The University, we devoted an editorial to the subject of quack colleges, saying that the general public were unable to protect themselves against the ravages of legal graduates of inferior colleges. The following extract from the *Athenia Globt* tells us what the sentiment of that representative of the people of Kansas is in regard to the fixture of such institutions in the country: "Our Southern Medical College, of St. Joe, which has been in existence only six weeks, turned out twenty-three quacks on Thursday. A Kansas boy who went there on Wednesday is said to have graduated with all the honors on Thursday."
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 fourth 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.
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.

The baseball season is at hand, and the professional teams are already in the field, each desirous of securing the pennant for '81. This year finds eight nines in the League, viz.: Chicago, Detroit, Providence, Cleveland, Troy, Boston, Buffalo, and Worcester. In reading over Spalding's Baseball Guide for '81, we notice that very little material change has been made in the regulations which governed the National Game last year. One of the most notable changes is, that, this year, seven called balls will entitle the batsman to his base, instead of nine, as required by last year's regulations. G. F. Gore, of the Chicago Nine, has been declared the champion batter for 1880. Gore played in seventy-five games, was three hundred and twelve times at the bat, made one hundred and fourteen base hits with an average of 365 per times at bat; the total number of bases run by Gore were four hundred and fifty, average bases run per game 6.00. This is indeed a good record, one which reflects credit not only on Gore, but also upon the White Stockings of Chicago. A good portrait of the gentleman may be seen in the Guide, p. 20.

Another important resolution adopted by the representatives of the different League Clubs at a special meeting, held at the Osborne House, Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 4th, '80, is, that the sale of every description of malt, spirits, or vinous liquors upon their grounds, or in any buildings owned or occupied by them, is prohibited under penalty of forfeiture of membership in the League. This is something that should have been done years ago; but as it is never too late to do anything good, we are sure that this enactment will, even at this late hour, receive the hearty approbation of all who would wish to see the grand National Game free from this curse of all sports. The contest for the championship of '81 promises to be an exciting one. The Chicsagos will put forth their most strenuous efforts to retain possession of the pennant which they have been flying since last October. The Bostons are resolved at all hazards to again be declared champions of America, an honor which was theirs for so long a time. The clubs of Detroit, Buffalo, Providence, Worcester, and Troy each feel confident that victory is within its grasp. Perhaps it is; yet we believe that they will have to tighten their grip to hold it. We believe that the contest for the pennant of '81 lies principally between Chicago, Boston, and Providence; the others will be obliged to content themselves with the strife for second place.

So much for the Professional Clubs. Let us now say a word or two about baseball in the colleges. In speaking on this subject Spalding says: "Baseball is undoubtedly the leading athletic sport in all American colleges, and every college has its representative nine. The general interest and wild enthusiasm manifested by the students in the success of their respective colleges, in any sporting event, culminates in their baseball matches, and while boating, football, etc., attract much attention, each successive season brings the National Game more and more into prominence as the leading sporting college event of the year. Football is too rough, and it often happens that some one is seriously injured; indeed, it rarely happens that a match is played without injury to one or more. Boating requires a great deal of time, money and hard work, and can only be sustained by the richest of the colleges, and it is so violent as to often cause injury to those engaged in it. The amateur teams of the several college clubs of the country, last season, made a most creditable exhibit as the leading exemplars of amateur playing, and the season of 1881 gives promise of even better results." Princeton, Brown, Dartmouth, Amherst, and Harvard were the nines that competed for the college championship for the season of '80. Princeton, closely pressed by Brown, winning it. While it is evident that great interest is taken in the game by our Eastern colleges, it is sadly apparent that the majority of Western colleges, Notre Dame included, shows an unmistakable lack of interest in what we consider the king of all games. Now, this is not as it should be. Let the Western colleges form league nines, and having played the required number of games with each other for the Western college championship, let that nine which shall have been declared champion of the West, meet the Champion Club of the East. Let five games be played between these representative champions of the East and West, and the one winning three of the five games be declared champions of the College Baseball Association of the United States. Whether this suggestion meets with the approbation of our sister institutions of the United States or not, let Notre Dame at least manifest greater interest in the game than it has exhibited for the past two years. We have excellent material, and it needs but one or two interested persons in each department to utilize it, and thereby give to Notre Dame a leading place in the College Baseball Association of the United States.

—True glory takes root and even spreads; all false pretences, like flowers, fall to the ground; nor can any counterfeit last long.—Cicero.
—Sunday last when the king of day peeped for the first time over the horizon, he beheld stretched out before him, in all its beauty, the earth which but a short time ago had cast off its heavy winter garments and in their stead donned the less ponderous and more beautiful vestments of spring. Scarcely a breath of wind rustled the dead leaves which still clung, as if in the agony of despair, to the mighty oaks just awakening from their winter’s slumber. Scarcely a cloud-ship could be seen on heaven’s sea of bright blue air. Bright plumaged birds, returned from the sunny South, flitted through the trees, pausing now and then to warble sweet notes of praise to Him who exercises a tender solicitude even for the humblest of His creatures. The bright orb of day rose higher and higher; its genial rays growing brighter and brighter, until the whole world arose from its slumber, rejuvenated by the animating influence of earth’s great illuminator. In a word, Nature, refreshed by a soothing sleep, wore her most bewitching smile.

Such was the day chosen by the Minims for their semi-annual excursion to the St. Joe Farm. Anyone who would have casually dropped into the Minim Department at half-past five, Sunday morning, would have been impressed with the idea that something unusual was about to occur; for the young gentlemen had arisen an hour earlier than they usually do, and were busy making their toilets, preparatory to assisting at the 6-o’clock Mass; for it must be well understood that, though they had chosen earlier than they usually do, and were busy making their toilets, preparatory to assisting at the 6-o’clock Mass; for it must be well understood that, though they had chosen the Lord’s Day for excursionsing, yet they forgot not the toilets, preparatory to assisting at the 6-o’clock Mass; for it must be well understood that, though they had chosen the Lord’s Day for excursionsing, yet they forgot not the toilets, preparatory to assisting at the 6-o’clock Mass; for it must be well understood that, though they had chosen the Lord’s Day for excursionsing, yet they forgot not the

At one o’clock all repaired to the commodious dining-hall, where an unlimited number of good things of every kind covered the tables. Shall we here repeat the old, old story by saying that justice was done the sumptuous dinner? Is it necessary? We think not. It is but necessary to remark that the Minims were Father Condon’s guests, and that W. S. C— and J. W. G—, of the Preparatory department, were present. After dinner, a game of baseball was played on “Recreation Park,” a report of which appears in our local columns.

A rich lunch was served at half-past five; and an hour later, the Minims, having bid a fond adieu to the St. Joe, were on their way to the University. The evening’s ride proved much more pleasant than that of the morning; the roads were not as dusty, nor was the air so warm. The University was reached at 8:15, when the Minims, somewhat fatigued, but well satisfied with the day’s amusements, threw themselves into the arms of Morpheus, and were soon, no doubt, repeating the day’s sports in dreamland. They desire us to express their thanks to President Corby, Rev. Father O’Keeffe; Bros. Simon and Amandus for this pleasant excursion to the St. Joe Farm.

Personal.

—Rev. D. J. Hagerty returned from Laporte Monday evening.
—Mr. P. J. Prenatt, Madison, Ind., spent Tuesday at the University, visiting his sons of the Preparatory department.
—Rev. P. P. Cooney, C. S. C, (M. A.) parish priest of Watertown, Wis., visited his many friends at the University this week.
—Frank J. Ready, ‘72, is residing in Nashville, Tenn.
Mr. Ready will please accept our thanks for favors shown the Scholastic.

—Rev. Bishop Dwenger, of Fort Wayne, called at the University last Tuesday to visit his nephew, Master Jos. Dwenger, Minim department.

—Rev. J. M. Tookev, C. S. C., returned last Saturday from Watertown, Wis., where, according to the Gazette, he preached a successful retreat to the students of Sacred Heart College.

—Rev. D. A. Tighe, 70, is still stationed at Hyde Park, Ill. During his brief missionary career he has accomplished wonders. Besides enlarging his church in Chicago and making other improvements, he has built, and nearly paid for, two others, viz.: one in South Chicago, and one on Oakland Ave., Chicago; the latter church, one of his missions, is pronounced by all who have attended services of the most spiritual and convenient in the city. It is not large, but it is indeed a gem.

—M. McCormack, ’74, was married in Nashville, Tenn., last week. In speaking of the ceremony, the Banner, of the 21st inst., says:

"Mr. Michael McCormack, a most estimable young man, and who is the efficient book-keeper for Rankin & Co., on the Public Square, was united in marriage to Miss Katie Kegan Cauley, at the Cathedral at 4:30 p.m. yesterday, by Rev. Father Veale. The ceremony was very impressive and beautiful. Several elegant presents were made the bride and groom by friends, accompanied with the best wishes for a bright and happy future. The attendants were Mr. John J. McCormack with Miss Emma, C. Dalton. After the marriage service was performed, the bridal party left for Cincinnati, Louisville, and other points."

—Among our visitors for the past week were Chas. Robinson, Jr. Judge Layton, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. C. and Miss Abbie Ivins, Burlington, N. Y.; and C. Dal ton. During his brief missionary career he has accomplished wonders. Besides enlarging his church in Chicago and making other improvements, he has built, and nearly paid for, two others, viz.: one in South Chicago, and one on Oakland Ave., Chicago; the latter church, one of his missions, is pronounced by all who have attended services of the most spiritual and convenient in the city. It is not large, but it is indeed a gem.

—M. McCormack, ’74, was married in Nashville, Tenn., last week. In speaking of the ceremony, the Banner, of the 21st inst., says:

"Mr. Michael McCormack, a most estimable young man, and who is the efficient book-keeper for Rankin & Co., on the Public Square, was united in marriage to Miss Katie Kegan Cauley, at the Cathedral at 4:30 p.m. yesterday, by Rev. Father Veale. The ceremony was very impressive and beautiful. Several elegant presents were made the bride and groom by friends, accompanied with the best wishes for a bright and happy future. The attendants were Mr. John J. McCormack with Miss Emma, C. Dalton. After the marriage service was performed, the bridal party left for Cincinnati, Louisville, and other points."

—Among our visitors for the past week were Chas. Robinson, Jr. Judge Layton, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. C. and Miss Abbie Ivins, Burlington, N. Y.; and C. Dal ton. During his brief missionary career he has accomplished wonders. Besides enlarging his church in Chicago and making other improvements, he has built, and nearly paid for, two others, viz.: one in South Chicago, and one on Oakland Ave., Chicago; the latter church, one of his missions, is pronounced by all who have attended services of the most spiritual and convenient in the city. It is not large, but it is indeed a gem.

—M. McCormack, ’74, was married in Nashville, Tenn., last week. In speaking of the ceremony, the Banner, of the 21st inst., says:

"Mr. Michael McCormack, a most estimable young man, and who is the efficient book-keeper for Rankin & Co., on the Public Square, was united in marriage to Miss Katie Kegan Cauley, at the Cathedral at 4:30 p.m. yesterday, by Rev. Father Veale. The ceremony was very impressive and beautiful. Several elegant presents were made the bride and groom by friends, accompanied with the best wishes for a bright and happy future. The attendants were Mr. John J. McCormack with Miss Emma, C. Dalton. After the marriage service was performed, the bridal party left for Cincinnati, Louisville, and other points."

—Among our visitors for the past week were Chas. Robinson, Jr. Judge Layton, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. C. and Miss Abbie Ivins, Burlington, N. Y.; and C. Dal ton. During his brief missionary career he has accomplished wonders. Besides enlarging his church in Chicago and making other improvements, he has built, and nearly paid for, two others, viz.: one in South Chicago, and one on Oakland Ave., Chicago; the latter church, one of his missions, is pronounced by all who have attended services of the most spiritual and convenient in the city. It is not large, but it is indeed a gem.

—M. McCormack, ’74, was married in Nashville, Tenn., last week. In speaking of the ceremony, the Banner, of the 21st inst., says:

"Mr. Michael McCormack, a most estimable young man, and who is the efficient book-keeper for Rankin & Co., on the Public Square, was united in marriage to Miss Katie Kegan Cauley, at the Cathedral at 4:30 p.m. yesterday, by Rev. Father Veale. The ceremony was very impressive and beautiful. Several elegant presents were made the bride and groom by friends, accompanied with the best wishes for a bright and happy future. The attendants were Mr. John J. McCormack with Miss Emma, C. Dalton. After the marriage service was performed, the bridal party left for Cincinnati, Louisville, and other points."

—Among our visitors for the past week were Chas. Robinson, Jr. Judge Layton, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. C. and Miss Abbie Ivins, Burlington, N. Y.; and C. Dal ton. During his brief missionary career he has accomplished wonders. Besides enlarging his church in Chicago and making other improvements, he has built, and nearly paid for, two others, viz.: one in South Chicago, and one on Oakland Ave., Chicago; the latter church, one of his missions, is pronounced by all who have attended services of the most spiritual and convenient in the city. It is not large, but it is indeed a gem.
attend the Sociable of the Dancing Class, Saturday night, to which we had been kindly invited by Prof. Edwards.

—The Guardian Angels of the Sanctuary return thanks to the young gentlemen of the Preparatory department who contributed their little bit of money toward the purchase of the St. Joe Farm. We understood that we had not and asked our young friend to relate the particulars. "Oh," he replied, "the particulars are few. Several of my companions and myself saw one of the farm-hands turn quite pale before the circulars had been out a week."

—On Saturday the 23d, twelve Minims who were present at the conflagration two years ago, called on Very Rev. Father General, and endeavors to push upon it. Here's the result of the exercise of his prolific mental faculties: Partridges are among the things that whirr.—Scholastic.—Honey-makers are among the things that comb.

—The Minims, ever on the qui vive for something valuable for the Museum, espied a huge snapping turtle directly ahead of them in the wagon-road as they were returning from the St. Joe Sunday evening. Instantly, Tourtillo, Miller, Kitz, Haslam, and a half-dozen others, surrounded their victim, seized it, and placed it in one of the wagons. They will formally present it to the Curator of the Museum in a few days.

—Rev. Father Kelly, C. S. C., of Watertown, Wis., was the first person to send in his subscription for Prof. Lyons's edition of the Catholic poets. Rt. Rev. Robert Seton, D. D., of Jersey City; Rev. B. A. Conley, of New York; Very Rev. J. A. Rockford, O. F., of Washington; Rev. J. J. Moriarty, D. D., and others, sent in their subscriptions before the circulars had been out a week.

—Eliot Ryder's household library of Catholic poets is nearly ready. A special proof edition of 250 copies is to be first printed, at $3, and sold only to subscribers. Those who pick up copies one, which was captained by J. W. Guthrie, and the other by W. S. Cleary. Score, 15 to 7, in favor of Guthrie's nine.

—A game of baseball was played on "Recreation Park," at the St. Joe Farm, Sunday afternoon, between two picked nine, one of which was captained by J. W. Guthrie, and the other by W. S. Cleary. Score, 27 to 30, in favor of Guthrie's nine.

—A game of baseball was played on Tuesday afternoon, for a new ball, between the Young Americas and Excelsiors, of the Minim department. Score, 13 to 7, in favor of the Excelsiors.

—On Saturday the 23d, twelve Minims who were present at the conflagration two years ago, called on Very Rev. Father General, and after relating to him their deeds of daring on that memorable day, begged of him not to credit the stories they told. We understood that we had not and asked our young friend to relate the particulars. "Oh," he replied, "the particulars are few. Several of my companions and myself saw one of the farm-hands turn quite pale before the circulars had been out a week."

—On Saturday the 23d, twelve Minims who were present at the conflagration two years ago, called on Very Rev. Father General, and after relating to him their deeds of daring on that memorable day, begged of him not to credit the stories they told. We understood that we had not and asked our young friend to relate the particulars. "Oh," he replied, "the particulars are few. Several of my companions and myself saw one of the farm-hands turn quite pale before the circulars had been out a week."

—Eliot Ryder's Household Library of Catholic Poets is nearly ready. A special proof edition of 250 copies is to be first printed, at $3, and sold only to subscribers. Those who pick up copies one, which was captained by J. W. Guthrie, and the other by W. S. Cleary. Score, 15 to 7, in favor of Guthrie's nine.

—A game of baseball was played on "Recreation Park," at the St. Joe Farm, Sunday afternoon, between two picked nine, one of which was captained by J. W. Guthrie, and the other by W. S. Cleary. Score, 27 to 30, in favor of Guthrie's nine.

—A game of baseball was played on Tuesday afternoon, for a new ball, between the Young Americas and Excelsiors, of the Minim department. Score, 13 to 7, in favor of the Excelsiors.

—Very Rev. Father General has been made the recipient of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of merit, exquisitely of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of merit, exquisitely of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of merit, exquisitely of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of merit, exquisitely of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of merit, exquisitely of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of merit, exquisitely of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of merit, exquisitely of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of merit, exquisitely of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of merit, exquisitely of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of merit, exquisitely of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of merit, exquisitely of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of merit, exquisitely of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of merit, exquisitely of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of merit, exquisitely of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of merit, exquisitely of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of merit, exquisitely of a beautiful Magdalene, from the pelisse of Prof. Gregory. The painting is a genuine work of meri
ent young artist, who has prosecuted his studies under the direction of her famous Gregorii.

—Last Monday, St. Mark's Day, there was a procession from the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart to the Fortunata at 5 a.m., during which the Litany of the Saints was solemnly chanted. When the Fortunata was reached, that beautiful hymn, Regina Cath., was sung. On the return of the clergy to the Church, prayers for the preservation of peace among nations, for the Pope, for the universal Church, for a bountiful harvest, etc., were offered up. Hugh Mass was then celebrated by Very Rev. A. Granger. Rev. J. M. Toohey gave Benediction in the evening.

—The game on Tuesday afternoon, between Bro. Paul's and university seniors, was an exceedingly poor one. Bishop Dwenger, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., witnessed the game. Heavy batting and poor fielding were its chief features. Kuhn made a neat double play by taking a hot liner bat­ted to him on second by O'Donnell. Noble made the biggest hit, but it was neatly captured by Arnold in centre-field. Scanlan was the Umpire. Score, 19 to 8, Bro. Paul's nine winning. We do not give the score in full, any game in which more than twelve tallies are made being considered a poor one.

—The approach of summer suggests many a discussion among our boys as to the best place to spend the summer. Our poet dishes up a coloquy as follows:

"Saratoga and Long Branch, you've seen 'em,"

"But not as well as I've seen Joe;"

"Pray tell me the difference between 'em,"

"For bother my brains if I know!"

Quickly, "This is the manner At once to distinguish the two:"

"At one you go into the water,"

"And at the other, it goes into you."

—The 29th regular meeting of the St. Cecilia Philanthropic Association was held April 19th. Masters J. M. Heffer­nan and J. F. Martin presented themselves for membership and were unanimously elected. A. M. Coghlin read a glee, "The junior of St. Br. Devereux," which the Junior's re­plied in his usual witty style. R. Fleming gave a short sketch of Macaulay; C. McDermott read a well-written composition on the "Discovery of America"; J. O'Neill delivered the "Imaginary Life" very creditably. Public readers for the week are: N. Nelson, E. Fischel, A. Cogh­lin, C. Tinley, R. Fleming, J. Hefferman, T. Flynn and A. Bodine.

—We have received ten tickets for "A Grand Bazaar and Drawing of Prizes," in aid of the new Convent of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. The drawing will come off in that place on the 35th of June. A large number of prizes are offered, among which may be mentioned a ten-dollar note and a beautiful one-dollar railway share. Besides these, forty-one other valuable articles are offered, among which are two watches, a lead and coffee set in old china, a £1 note, a telephone. The winning numbers will be published in the Freeman's Journal, June 8th.

—Rev. Thomas D. Collins, assistant pastor of St. Ber­nard's Church, was the recipient of an elegant gold watch on last Sunday, the gift of several of his warm personal friends. After High Mass most of the parties who donated towards purchasing this grand gift repaired to the chapel towards purchasing this grand gift, repaired to the chapel, and Rev. Father Collins was sent for and ushered into their midst, not a little surprised to know the nature of the gathering. He was not held long in suspense, however, when John T. Flavin, the popular Superintendent of Schools of Dodge County, addressed him in a very able and appropriate manner, setting forth for what purpose so many people had congregated, and the high esteem in which he was held by the members of St. Ber­nard's. —Waterloo Gazette.

—Rev. Thomas D. Collins, assistant pastor of St. Ber­nard's Church, was the recipient of an elegant gold watch on last Sunday, the gift of several of his warm personal friends. After High Mass most of the parties who donated towards purchasing this grand gift repaired to the chapel, and Rev. Father Collins was sent for and ushered into their midst, not a little surprised to know the nature of the gathering. He was not held long in suspense, however, when John T. Flavin, the popular Superintendent of Schools of Dodge County, addressed him in a very able and appropriate manner, setting forth for what purpose so many people had congregated, and the high esteem in which he was held by the members of St. Ber­nard's. —Waterloo Gazette.

—At the close of his speech, Mr. Flavin handed the watch to the worthy priest, after which Father Collins thanked his friends for their kindness towards him. The watch is a fine one, costing at least $100. This splendid gift is well deserved by Father Col­lins, and will be a constant reminder to him of the appre­ciation of his labors at St. Bernard's.—Waterloo Gazette.

—Last Wednesday, Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger, accom­panied by Very Rev. Father General, visited the Minim department. Master C. G. Echlin, San Francisco, Cal., assisted by Masters J. H. Dwenger, Fort Wayne, Ind., and J. O. Chaves, Belen, N. M., presented him an address; at the conclusion of which they told him that as he had turned himself into a splendid friend of the small boys at Notre Dame, they believed he would help them to remove a great obstacle to their happiness, which arose from a promise made them by Very Rev. Father General. In the morning of the 26th, the Minims, accompanied by their superiors, went to the University fire, which is exclusively devoted to matters con­cerning the destruction of the University on the 23rd of

April, 1879. It prints in full T. A. Dailey's poem, the Tribune's account of the conflagration, and says: "We con­sider it one of the most accurate descriptions of the fire given." The Scholastic also gives, in the supplement, the dedication of Notre Dame College, the main building, interior view of the Junior study-hall after the fire, the new University building, the first college and the old church, St. Joseph's Novitiate, Mt. St. Vincent, and St. Aloysius' Home. The Scholastic gives a great deal of commendable enterprise in its issue of "The Day We Commemorate." —South Bend Tribune, 26th inst.

—Our friend John came to our sanctuary last Monday, saying that he had a fine poem for the Scholastic. We asked him for it, and he handed us a copy of "A Grand Bazaar and Drawing of Prizes," in aid of the new Convent of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. The winning numbers will be published in the Freeman's Journal, June 8th.

—Last Wednesday, Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger, accom­panied by Very Rev. Father General, visited the Minim department. Master C. G. Echlin, San Francisco, Cal., assisted by Masters J. H. Dwenger, Fort Wayne, Ind., and J. O. Chaves, Belen, N. M., presented him an address; at the conclusion of which they told him that as he had turned himself into a splendid friend of the small boys at Notre Dame, they believed he would help them to remove a great obstacle to their happiness, which arose from a promise made them by Very Rev. Father General. In the morning of the 26th, the Minims, accompanied by their superiors, went to the University fire, which is exclusively devoted to matters con­cerning the destruction of the University on the 23rd of
as the time was passing without the other two putting in any sacrifice, and though not yet at the point of costliness, came and became a Minim just for one day. The Bishop not only consented, but promised if the second Minim did not come, he would bring one from Fort Wayne, in order to secure Father General's dinner. We can better imagine than describe the heartiness with which this announcement was applauded. The Minims wish us to express their thanks to the Bishop for befriending them in this emergency, in which so much solid happiness is at stake.

—We need no old settler to tell us how hot it was two years ago today. We remember distinctly how the sun bake between and we are all admiring the sturdy and persevering which have developed phœnix-like, from the ashes and ruin of that day, the proud structure which will, we hope, rise to University to-day. The handsomely and imposing edifice, the elegant interior, and beautiful grounds, and all that has come at the call of perseverance and labor, speaks volumes of the mighty work that has been done in these two years; but all the bricks and mortar, all the organization, and all the words that might be piled into columns, could not tell the whole story: how in the face of all the discouragements, and impeded by many obstacles, Father Sorin and his brave band have wrought out this resurrection and advancement. There is a story in this stupendous pile, too, of love for Alma Mater, which brought helping hands and words of cheer and encouragement from every quarter of the globe.—South Bend Daily Register, April 23.

The Feast of St. George and Shakspere's Birthday was celebrated this year with unusual splendor by Prof. Unsworth, Prof. Slace, and others natives of "merrie England," who reside in the vicinity of the University. All the students who bear the name of the illustrious St. George, attended the Divine Sacrifice of Mass and received Holy Communion in honor of their patron. Many of the boys and professors wore St. George colors to show their high regard for the distinguished members of the Faculty who hail from the land of Alfred, Edward the Confessor, Manning, and Newman. In the evening, Washington Hall was the scene of a pleasant reception, tendered the members of the Juniors' San Souci Club by Prof. Edwards. The Elbel Brothers' Orchestra, from South Bend, furnished the music. Many of the boys in the high school who hail from the land of Alfred, Edward the Confessor, and young morceaux from the classic authors of the day, while the less spiritual tastes of the epicure were gratified by an elegant repast, served by the well-known caterers Russ & Co.

After the refreshment hour, all met in the main room. The hearty and complimentary words spoken to the host by all who participated in the festivities of the evening, prove the entertainment to have been one of the pleasantest reunions of the season. Among the distinguished guests present were the President and Vice-President of the University, the President of the Philopatrican Society, and the principals of the various College departments.

Life alone can be supplemented by growth. Activity and power are the offerings of health and vigor. Judged by these moral axioms, St. Mary's Academy is advancing by these moral axioms, St. Mary's Academy is advancing in every sense, stronger than fiction. This great-and well-tested ability, presents to the world, faces, voices, hands which have for the education of the female portion of our race, unexcelled, if equalled, anywhere. The attractions of the location, the beauty of the scenery, the artistic ornamen-

THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC, 517

Rollen Department.


Junior Department.


Williams, J. W. Whalen.

MINIMUM DEPARTMENT.

C. C. Kohlin, D. G. Taylor, J. A. Frain, J. Moroney, E. A. Howard, D. O'Connor, T. McGrath, E. McGrath, J. McGrath, W. T. Berthelot, J. H. Dwenger, L. J. Young, C. Young, J. Ruppe, to the world, faces, voices, hands which have for the education of the female portion of our race, unexcelled, if equalled, anywhere. The attractions of the location, the beauty of the scenery, the artistic ornamen-
[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.

Reading and Orthography—H. Devitt, F. Fischel, W. Barrow, C. B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars and Pullman 16 wheel Sleep.

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

Refer by Permission to University of Notre Dame.

Chicago, Burlington & Quincy RAILROAD.

Depots, foot of Lake St., Indiana Ave. and Sixteenth St., and Canal and Sixteenth Sts. Ticket offices, 59 Clark St. and at the depots.

Chicago, Fort Wayne & Chicago
AND PENNSYLVANIA R. R. LINE.

Condensed Time Table, Nov. 7, 1880.

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

GOING WEST.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No. 1</th>
<th>No. 2</th>
<th>No. 3</th>
<th>No. 5</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago

The growing interest in Phonography has created a demand for a Periodical to teach the Art, in a series of Lessons comprehensive, detailed and thorough. The

AMERICAN SHORT-HAND WRITER,

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

due without 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.

Single copy, containing First Lesson, mailed to any address for 15 cents.

Anyone wishing to learn this fascinating and valuable science are solicited to write at once for Free Descriptive Circular.

ROWELL & HICKCOX,
VINELAND, N. J.

Please mention the paper in which you saw this advertisement.
**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, LEAVESWORTH, 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 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 Route views of the fertile farms and pretty cities of Illinois, Iowa and Missouri, and is afterwards 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.

That the unremitting care of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway for the comfort of its patrons is appreciated, is attested by its constantly increasing business, and the fact that it is the favorite route with delegates and visitors to the great cities of the United States, as well as tourists who seek the pleasantest lines of travel, while en route to behold the wonderful scenes of Colorado, Wyoming, and Yosemite. To accommodate those who wish to travel, in the most prosperous season of the year, the Summer season and months of September and October, the Company has arranged the following service in the United States and Canada. Round trip tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, at reduced rates, good returnings, until October list. Also to San Francisco, for parties of ten or more, 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 Pres't and Gen'l Manager, Chicago.

---

**Michigan Central Railway**

**Time Table—Nov. 16, 1879.**

**Niles and South Bend Division.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><em>Mail</em></th>
<th><em>Day Express</em></th>
<th>*Kal. Accorn.</th>
<th><em>Atlantic Express</em></th>
<th><em>Night Express</em></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lv. Chicago</td>
<td>7 00 a.m.</td>
<td>9 00 a.m.</td>
<td>4 00 p.m.</td>
<td>5 15 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; N. Dame</td>
<td>7 40 a.m.</td>
<td>9 40 a.m.</td>
<td>4 40 p.m.</td>
<td>5 25 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; Kalamazoo</td>
<td>10 35</td>
<td>12 35</td>
<td>6 30</td>
<td>7 40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; Jackson</td>
<td>4 15</td>
<td>6 15</td>
<td>12 30</td>
<td>1 30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; Ar. Detroit</td>
<td>6 30</td>
<td>8 30</td>
<td>2 30</td>
<td>6 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lv. Detroit</td>
<td>7 00 a.m.</td>
<td>9 00 a.m.</td>
<td>5 00 p.m.</td>
<td>9 05 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; Jackson</td>
<td>10 50</td>
<td>12 50</td>
<td>6 50</td>
<td>9 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; Kalamazoo</td>
<td>1 15</td>
<td>3 15</td>
<td>8 45</td>
<td>12 05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; Jackson</td>
<td>6 00</td>
<td>8 00</td>
<td>1 50</td>
<td>5 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; Ar. Chicago</td>
<td>9 00</td>
<td>11 00</td>
<td>4 00</td>
<td>7 00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

**The Scholastic Annual FOR 1881.**

**CONTENTS.**


Price, 35 cents, post free.

Orders should be sent to

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

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

J. F. EDWARDS.  
NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

PRELUDES,  
An Elegant Volume of Poems,  
BY MAURICE F. EGAN.  
PUBLISHED TO AID IN THE REBUILDING OF NOTRE DAME UNIVERSITY.  

Price, 31, 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.**
- 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, 7.35 a.m.

**GOING WEST.**
- 2.43 a.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 8.20 a.m.
- 9.13 a.m., Accommodation. Arrives at Laporte 9.00 a.m.; Chesterton, 9.47 a.m.; Chicago, 11.20 a.m.
- 11.18 p.m., Special Michigan Express. Arrives at Laporte 2.12 p.m.; Chesterton, 3.52 p.m.; Chicago, 4.40 p.m.
- 4.50 p.m., Special Chicago Express. Arrives at Laporte, 5.38; Chesterton, 6.15 p.m.; Chicago, 8 p.m.

**WESTERN DIVISION TIME TABLE.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>WESTERN DIVISION TIME TABLE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>2</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>EASTWARD.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chicago</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grand Crossing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miller's</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chesterton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ola</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Laporte</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Laporte</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>South Bend</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mishawaka</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elkhart</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Toledo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cleveland</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buffalo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New York</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boston</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

W. P. JOHNSON, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Chicago.  
J. C. RAFF, Ticket Act., South Bend.  
J. W. O'NEILL, Gen'l Ticket Act., Cleveland.  
J. H. PARSONS, Sup't West Division, Chicago.  
JOHN NEWELL, Gen'l Manager.  
CHARLES PAINE, Gen'l Sup't.