The Prayer of The Flowers.

A SONNET.

As through the meadows fair, I wend my way,
And watch the flowers of colors gay and bright.
Throw off the sleep that comes with drowsy night,
And hold erect their buds in nice array;
They seem in accents soft and sweet to say:—
Thank God who gave to us the sun's bright light.
To warm the earth, and radiant make the sight
Of buds and blossoms growing bright and gay.
Thank God for all His blessings. Great and true
Are they as any boons to mortal sent.
They come and mark our path of life with love.
Far purer than the drops of falling dew.
Thus speak the pretty flowers with pure intent,
And bow their blossoms fair to God above.

WM. J. KELLY.

Novels and Novel Reading.

BY ELIOT RYDER.

With the single exception of the Catholic Faith, we know of no important truth upon which any large number of persons are united in agreeing. From the discussion of the birth-place of Homer down to the "Rev." Jo Cook's theory of "The Oughtness of the Ought," issues are taken on various sides, and points argued with profound and persistent skill. Perhaps there is no question which, periodically, excites wider or more varied discussions than that of novel-reading. In these discussions much narrow-mindedness is revealed. There are too many persons like the old New England Puritan, who, having discovered his boy pleasingly occupied in reading "Robinson Crusoe," without ceremony snatched the volume from his hand, and replaced it with Baxter's "Saints' Rest."

There is no more important study than the study of human nature. "The more proper study of mankind is man: and in this important branch of learning, novels are to the student his most important text-book, and picture in prose the same thoughts, phases, yearnings, and conditions of life that the poet gives us in his verses. What are Tennyson's "Enoch Arden," or Mrs. Browning's "Lady Geraldine's Courtship," but novels in rhyme? It has been argued that "few novel-readers are able to distinguish good from bad style." This is the height of false logic. If a man cannot pick up a volume of Bulwer, and at once hit upon some of the beautiful passages, with which all of his writings abound, would that same man, think you, be able to trace any beauties in a philosophical work of a profound character? If a man could read such a novel as Hawthorne's "House of the Seven Gables," and not profit by a perusal of its exquisite passages, is it not more than likely that he would meander through the essays of Addison very much after the fashion of an automaton, and, on finishing his task, be compelled to admit that he had found neither pleasure nor profit in its performance?

Whether we intend to become men of letters, or not, we all need so great a command of language that the diligent and patient study of a lifetime cannot fully fill the measure of our needs. It is not alone the lawyer, the physician, the society man, who needs a thorough knowledge of language. There is no walk in life in which it will not be found of advantage. How shall we gain this knowledge? In part, by a wise and careful reading of the best fiction. It would be folly to advise a "young man to read novels to the exclusion of all else, but it would be equally absurd for him to say: "I will read everything with the exception of fiction."

Why are good novels so prominently placed before the people if they are not edifying? There is no more piously edited journal than The "Ave Maria," yet every week it contains an instalment of a serial novel. The Catholic World, and very many other distinctively religious Catholic journals, publish novels. The best of Catholics write them. The list of Catholic novel-writers is a long one, and it takes little thought to recall the names of Cardinal Wiseman, Cardinal Newman, John Banim, Lady Georgiana Fullerton, Miss Tinsley, John Boyle O'Reilly, Maurice F. Egan, Mrs. A. H. Dorsey.

Says a modern philosopher: "It is not the literary student, but the bully, the effeminate gentleman, and the lady of leisure and of fashion, who resort to the novel." Let us see: We have heard Carlyle called a pedant, but we have never discovered in his most pedantic moods a more pronounced specimen of pedantry than the above quotation from a Catholic writer. From a purely literary standpoint, Washington Irving was the ablest novelist this country ever produced, and every one of his novels is worthy a reading by all who wish to study an elegant literary style. Let us see what some great men have said of him: Edward
everett: "we have no hesitation in pronouncing brace-
bridge hall quite equal to anything which the present age
of english literature has produced in this department. in
saying this we class it in the branch of essay-writing;"
chancellor kent: "— full of exciting incident, and, by
reason of mr. irving's fine taste and attractive style, they
possess the power and the charms of romance." sir arch-
bald allison: "the names of cooper, channing and ir-
ing amply demonstrate that the american soil is not want-
ing in genius of the most elevated and fascinating charac-
ter." edward everett advised the young aspirant after
literary distinction: "if he wishes to study a style which
possesses the characteristic beauties of addison's, its ease,
simplicity, and elegance, with greater accuracy, point and
spirit, let him give him days and nights to the volumes of
irving."
quotations from eminent men who have written in
praise of irving might be multiplied indefinitely; but we
turn from him to another: george bancroft says of james
fenimore cooper that his work is "the work of an unsur-
passed writer." daniel webster says: "the enduring
monuments of fenimore cooper are his works," and that
"they should find a place in every american's library."
william cullen bryant said that "the creations of his
genius shall survive through centuries to come, and only
perish with our language." edward everett says that his
works "have adorned and elevated our literature."

here, then, we have two great american novelists—irv-
ing and cooper—eulogized alike by their countrymen and
the learned men of england. who shall say, after this,
that novels—good novels always being understood—may
not be read with exceeding profit? what need to speak
of dickens, scott and thackeray, and a hundred others,
whose contributions to literature are every whit as valu-
able in their way as those of bacon, addison, or macaulay?
"novels, as a class, are immoral," says our philosopher.
well, what of it? surely there is enough of good to
choose from. the person who desires immoral reading
will provide himself with it, and the religious treatises of
a newman, the philosophical researches of a st. george
mivart, or the histories of a lingard, will not keep him
from it. and why brand all novels as bad by the sweeping
assertion that "novels, as a class, are bad"? it would
be quite as sensible to speak in the same manner of his-
tory, because of the tendencies to mislead which abound
in prescott and parkman; or of poetry, because of the im-
omorality of byron and swinburne.

why should we "choose for our reading some better
class of literature than fictitious works"? who shall say
that one class of (moral) reading is better than another?
because john likes philosophy, and james likes history,
does that fact give either a superiority over the other?
the thought has often occurred to us that because it
was so unpleasant to receive advice, we delighted in in-
flicting it on others. we are all prone to bestow upon
others our opinions, and perhaps it is well and profitable
that it should be so; but we should recollect that opinion
is one thing; assertion, another. when we advise, we
usually assert. no person has a right to make an asser-
tion unless he can sustain it; and if we study our opinions,
we will be very apt to find that the proportion which may
be uttered as assertions is a very small one. and the
more we study human nature, the more we shall learn of
ourselves. one way to do this is by personal observation;
another way, by studying delineations of character as pre-
sented in standard novels. one practice will assist the
other; and one lesson which the study will teach will be
the folly of speaking rashly; another, how difficult it is to
maintain an assertion; and, finally, a knowledge of language
to help us defend our positions.

our country and other countries.

by e. e. fleming.

how often is the american prompted to raise his
soul in solemn thanksgiving to god when, on looking
around him, he momentarily contemplates the disturb-
ances, the confusions, and the deplorable condition of af-
airs now existing in many countries of the old world, and
contrasts them with the peace, tranquillity and order with
which he is surrounded at home? yes, truly may it be
said, the american has every cause to be grateful. there
are no civil dissensions, no tyranny, no oppression to mar
the quiet of the nation or the contentment of the people.
all is peace and happiness. but how different is the situa-
tion in other countries! russia, although victorious in
her recent wars, and although rapidly extending her
limits in every direction, is in a constant state of feverish
excitement and depressing uncertainty, caused by the
civil dissensions now holding complete sway over the em-
pire, and which seem destined to prove more formidable
to her power than were the valor and strength of the na-
tions against which her conflicts have been directed.
only a short time ago, the whole world was horrified
at receiving the intelligence that her ruler had been
assassinated, while driving through a public street of her
capital, by members of a factious party which many times
before had attempted, unsuccessfully, his murder and
the overthrow of the government. and now, after ac-
complishing their end, these blood-thirsty murderers seek
the life of the present ruler. look at irland. bowed down
under the heavy yoke of tyranny and oppression, without
power to defend herself and to assert her rights, she is well
nigh exhausted. her manufactories are closed. her farm-
ing-lands, the property of british landlords, are rented out
to the poor peasants at exorbitant rates so great that, if the
crops fail, or are not very abundant, the proceeds are not suf-
ficient to pay the excessive rents, and the tenants are com-
pelled to vacate for others, more fortunate, the pleasant little
homes which they had learned to love and call their own.
evicted, frequently without a mouthful to satisfy the craving
of pinching hunger; with thread-bare garments, and
often without a sufficiency of clothing to cover their ema-
nated bodies, or to protect them from the inclemencies of the
weather, they wander from place to place during the
day, seeking but seldom finding employment, where,
with to supply the necessities of life; and at night, with no
roof other than the green turf whereon to rest, with no

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without a compassionate look or word from fellow-man, and with a future before them, the thought of which one cannot endure without trembling. Indeed Ireland's is a sad lot.

But how different the perfect harmony and tranquillity now existing throughout the United States, a nation as yet in its infancy, but which bids fair to rank before many years in population, as it does now in power and opulence, with the greatest nations of the earth. Although the late unnatural contest between the North and South, which armed brother against brother, father against son; crimsoned the soil with the life-blood of thousands of our nation's bravest men, and carried desolation into almost every household in the land, was, for a time, a serious drawback to our progress, still, through the energetic efforts of many of our statesmen and government officials, we are fast recovering from its disastrous effects; and, as the sun, after being shrouded in darkness behind the thunder clouds, looks more brilliant and beautiful on reappearing than before, so we are fast emerging from behind the gloomy clouds of warfare and enmity, wiser than before, by experience of past actions, and with brighter prospects of future eminence before us. We have productive farming lands, numberless mines, containing almost inexhaustible deposits of iron, copper, coal, lead etc., besides the more valuable metals of gold and silver, for manufacturing purposes, and extensive forests from which lumber of the best quality is obtained. The Great Lakes and the many railroads and navigable rivers throughout the country furnish excellent facilities for inland traffic, while the Atlantic on the East and the Pacific on the West afford us ample means for speedy communication with foreign countries. Our commerce, carried on with all the civilized nations on the globe, is extensive and lucrative; and the stars and stripes, wafted to the breeze from the flag-staffs of thousands of our American ships, are reflected upon the blue waters of every sea. Emigrants are rapidly pouring in from all nations and climes, swelling the population, developing the resources of the country and enriching the people. The majority turn their footsteps towards the great and opulent West. Cities and villages spring up in the places but recently occupied by the camps of the fast-vanishing Indian; the mere sound of church bells, calling the hardy settlers to the shrine of God, gladden with its melody the air which not many years ago was rendered hideous by the shrill war whoop of the hostile Indian, a sure forerunner of apprehension; and next of the Catholic cause. The writer is again in England herself, the England of Elizabeth and Cromwell, in the days of half-forgotten families. A shy Oxford student has come out in its behalf into the field of controversy, armed with the keenest weapons of modern learning and philosophy, and wins illustrious converts, and has kindled hopes that the conversion of the world's eyes. He came out suddenly in a conflict with an Oxford logician, and appeared to be foiled. The immediate result was the publication of the famous 'Apologia,' a defence personally of Newman's own life and actions and next of the Catholic cause. The writer is again in power, in modern society, a prince of the Church; surrounded if he appears in public by adoring crowds, fine ladies going on their knees before him and London salons. Himself of modest nature, he never sought greatness, but greatness found him in spite of himself. To him, if to any one man, the world owes the intellectual recovery of Romanism. Fifty years ago it was in England a dying creed, lingering in retirement in the halls and chapels of a few half-forgotten families. A shy Oxford student has come out in its behalf into the field of controversy, armed with the keenest weapons of modern learning and philosophy, and wins illustrious converts, and has kindled hopes that England herself, the England of Elizabeth and Cromwell, will kneel for absolution again before the father of Chris- tendom."

"-Lisz't, the composer, has always been remarkable for his social independence. When he was a young man, in the very brilliant period of his early popularity, some thirty or forty years ago, he visited Vienna. The celebrated Princess Metternich, wife of the great diplomatist Mutter- nich, was the chief of society; her salon was the great one of the day. She was a brilliant, captivating woman; clever, full of fine society wisdom; one of the last of the race of grande dames. The bluest of blood ran in her veins, and she was as haughty as Lucifer at times. At one of her receptions, her husband, who had invited Liszt, spoke in praise of the celebrated young artist, about whose musical and private life all the gay people of Europe were talking, up to the Princess, and introduced him. She was in one of her most haughty moods, as it happened. "You have visited to Vienna," she said, looking full front in the handsome stately young man's face. "I hope you are doing well in your business." "Ah, Madame la Princesse," replied Liszt, "I have no business. That vacating belongs to diplomatists and bankers." For one instant the whole social high world of Vienna looked on breathless at this passage of arms between the queen of society and the celebrated artist whose social successes equalized his public ones. The Princess and Liszt gazed steadily at each other; neither flinched; then she yielded graciously; and, taking his arm, walked through the salons with him, and was as charming in His kindness has spread peace and contentment over our land.

"Sweet are the thoughts that savour of content: The quiet mind is richer than a crown; Sweet are the nights in careless slumber spent; The poor estate scorces Fortune's angry brow."

Art, Music and Literature.

-Mlle. Gerster has organized a concert company of five artists to give a few concerts in the eastern cities. Edwin Booth, John McCoullough and Henry Irving are to appear in London in the powerful old tragedy of Julius Cesar.

-Salvini, the Italian tragedian, gave his farewell performance in America at Philadelphia, on the 18th inst, appearing in "Othello."

-Will S. Hays, author of many of the popular songs of the day, is a candidate for the mayoralty of Louisville, Ky. He is one of the editors of the Louisville Courier-Journal.

-Dr. William Chambers, who established Chamber's Journal nearly forty years ago, still continues to conduct that magazine with unabated energy. This goes beyond Dr. S. C. Hall's editorship of the Art Journal, for 43 years without a break.

-"Far different," writes Froude, "from my brother, from Keble, Dr. Pusey, and the rest, was the true chief of the Catholic revival, John Henry Newman. For many years he had dropped silent and disappeared from the world's eyes. He came out suddenly in a conflict with an Oxford logician, and appeared to be foiled. The immediate result was the publication of the famous 'Apologia,' a defence personally of Newman's own life and actions and next of the Catholic cause. The writer is again in power, in modern society, a prince of the Church; surrounded if he appears in public by adoring crowds, fine ladies going on their knees before him and London salons. Himself of modest nature, he never sought greatness, but greatness found him in spite of himself. To him, if to any one man, the world owes the intellectual recovery of Romanism. Fifty years ago it was in England a dying creed, lingering in retirement in the halls and chapels of a few half-forgotten families. A shy Oxford student has come out in its behalf into the field of controversy, armed with the keenest weapons of modern learning and philosophy, and wins illustrious converts, and has kindled hopes that England herself, the England of Elizabeth and Cromwell, will kneel for absolution again before the father of Chris- tendom."
to him as if he had been a prince of the imperial blood.

From that time forward, Liszt had no better and truer friend than the enfant gâte of society, the Princess Metternich.

"I think," said a well-known orchestral leader, "the best joke ever played in San Francisco was on an ambitious young amateur when Gottschalk was there. The amateur's father was the owner of a large hall, and he offered the use of it to Gottschalk for his benefit. There was to be a piece for eight pianos, and the amateur was to play on one of the instruments. I was leader. I thought Gottschalk would have a fit when I told him the amateur couldn't play three straight notes of the piece. He is sure to throw us all out," said I, "and ruin the performance." Gottschalk looked more like a Major, but "there is no good reason why he should be put down."

The imitation of watermarks in paper is now accomplished, according to the Scientific Notes.

—The imitation of watermarks in paper is now accomplished, according to the Scientific Notes.
coated with colloid; afterwards a solution of gelatine, lump-sugar, and bichromate is poured on, so as to cover it equally to the thickness of one and a half mills; when dry, it is detached and exposed under a negative in the sun. In the meantime, a polished zinc plate is covered sparingly with a solution of gelatine; this is done by placing a grain or two of chrome alum, and, after being well dried, is washed in hot water and allowed to drain. The exposed gelatine is then taken and dipped into alcohol, and, while wet, is squeezed on to the moist surface of the zinc plate; in a quarter of an hour it is ready to develop and harden, the same as for pigment work. On the relieving thoroughly dry, it is only necessary to lay a sheet of clear paper over it, and pass it through a rolling press, to obtain a fac-simile of the negative, exact in every respect.

—The cocoanut is in many respects like the human skull, although it closely resembles the skull of a monkey. A sponge may be so held as to remind one of the unfleshed face of the skeleton, and the meat of an English walnut is almost the exact representation of the brain. Plums and black cherries resemble the human eyes; almonds resemble the different receptacles of the human nose, and an open oyster and its shell are a perfect image of the human ear. The shape of almost any man's body may be found in the various kinds of mammath pumpkins. The open hand and nail is a perfect image of the human hand in assumption by scrub-willows and growing celery. The German turnip and the egg-plant resemble the human heart. There are other striking resemblances between human organs and certain vegetable forms. The forms of many mechanical contrivances in common use may be traced back to the patterns furnished by nature. Thus, the hog suggested the plough; the butterfly the ordinary hinge; the toadstool the umbrella; the duck the ship; the fungous growth on trees the brain.

The person who sets out to obtain wealth and living at the hands of the public, by practice upon only half comprehended knowledge, is a charlatan, and morally no better than a public offender, while he is now paying the penalty of time as freely as the young, and the person who can barely make a living or support life, and boasts of a knowledge sufficient for large purposes gained in time and money and energy you must fail, accept an unsatisfied position. Still, he says " Barkis is willin'."

—The Argo is the title of a new college paper published at Williams University, of which Willis Reed ('Ephraim'), late exchange editor of The Williams Athenæum, is editor-in-chief. The new paper is ably edited and handsomely printed. From the fact that tinted plate paper is used, we may infer that expense has been a question of no moment to the publishers of the new paper. "Ephraim" has become an Argonaut, but he cruises in familiar waters and will no doubt steer his barque clear of rocks and shoals. We wish him and his fellow-officers success in their new enterprise. Meantime the Athenæum, under the management of a new editorial board, continues to be as lively and interesting as ever, the exchange department being edited with unexceptionable ability by the new hand at the quill.

—We are glad to learn that The American Shorthand Writer has, during the brief six months of its existence, succeeded so well as a phonographic teacher that the publishers, Messrs. Rowell & Hickcox, intend to remove to Boston on the first of September, to establish there a Phonetic Institute and Pitman Headquarters. In all probability they inform us that next year The Shorthand Writer is to be enlarged to 24 pages, with reporters' department as well as learners'. Messrs. R. & H. were the first to attempt to popularize phonography in this country, the Shorthand Writer being the first publication that gave practical lessons in the art, and at such a price as to place them within the reach of all,—the small sum of $1.50 a year. They are practical men, they make use of the easiest learned system extant—therefore they have merited the success that has attended their efforts. We can vouch for it that the Shorthand Writer is a practical teacher.

—In an article, on "The Costs of Education," The University gives some excellent advice to young men who are uncertain whether they shall plop along in their studies or enter the arena of the world with a small stock of knowledge and trust to luck for preferment. The person who sets out to obtain wealth and living at the hands of the public, by practice upon only half comprehended knowledge, is a charlatan, and morally no better than a public offender, while he is now paying the penalty of time as freely as the young, and the person who can barely

The student advanced in years should give

the following:

"The person who sets out to obtain wealth and living at the hands of the public, by practice upon only half comprehended knowledge, is a charlatan, and morally no better than a public offender, while he is now paying the penalty of time as freely as the young, and the person who can barely make a living or support life, and boasts of a knowledge sufficient for large purposes gained in time and money and energy you must fail, accept an unsatisfied position. Still, he says " Barkis is willin'."

In another article, on "Business," the same paper has the following:

"A business faculty is not one common to most men, for the
greater number of men would be happier, and at the same time possess a good share of those things that make up wealth, if they should not strive after great possessions; since business, although it demands the expenditure of great energies in return for great rewards, must be governed by natural laws, and fall where energy fails. Otherwise speaking, few men have vitality enough to sustain them in a course of business activity that leaves little room for happiness from other than business relations, so by all the happiness you hope for in other directions, may I call it "the maniac of the Exchange department"?—a name that will in future be known as the "Sarcastic." If the proposition of long standing, relative to the formation of a union of college editors, has again failed. The idea is not at present! The picture would not lack expression, especially if the manac jokes, and the funny corner of the daily and weekly press. Were he to throw out a little of this rubbish from the attic chambers of his cranium, and lay in a small stock of Theology, History and Science (of check he has a great plenty—a little too much) he would be the better for it, and his department, even if a little heavier, would be more solid and less disagreeable. But there is little hope for a man who holds book knowledge in such supreme contempt, as the exchange editor of the Index professes to hold. He pretends to value information from books, and this he but shows his folly. It is conceded that Cardinal Newman is a very learned man, and at a speech in London, recently, Cardinal Newman said that any thing new would be paradozical. The would-be sage of the Index does not agree with him in this. We, all leave it between these opposite poles of learning to decide which is which. The exchange man of the Index evidently looks at men and things through a glass of colored wine. Seated on an imaginary Parnassus, a world of dwarfs evidently looks at men and think that she deserved the opprobrium heaped upon her. Our object in writing what we did was simply to make known the truth in her regard; if anyone had half the plain truth being told, the fault does not lie with us, and we feel confident that no one can accuse us of discourtesy in either word or act; while defending the party we ourselves dislike, we hope to moderate criticisms. The explanations of those who in their mistaken zeal were the aggressors, and gave them credit for at least good faith in acting as they did. Telling the truth, and telling it in courteous language, can hardly become a cause for unfriendly feeling. If it does, there is something wrong somewhere; the sooner it is rectified, the better. We are able to say that the exchange editor of The Oberlin Review (the essayists of which paper often forget the courtesy spoken of above, notwithstanding the restraint imposed by a Strong editor) looks upon these things in a more favorable light. We find the following in his last number: "For a long time we have neglected to congratulate the Notre Dame Scholastic on the retrenchment of the Ex. department. Evidently there is a man at the head who studies his objects of criticism before he writes. We may not agree with him often in his theories, nor see his point of view in all cases, but we must always commend his earnestness and also that close, analytical form of criticism, so uncommon to the most of exchange editors. We do not have a particular desire to exchange work; but if we did, we would want no better example than the ex. man of the Scholastic,") The exchange editor of The Niagara Index has also something to say, and although not given to half measures as a rule (his usual motto is 'The whole hog or none'), he is at present on the fence. Here is what he utters in that dignified (?) position: "The proposition, of long standing, relative to the formation of a union of college editors, has again failed. The idea is a good one. If nothing would be accomplished but the bringing together of the exchange men of the different papers that would be sufficient. What a study for the artist they would be! The picture would not lack expression, especially if the manac jokes, and the funny corner of the daily and weekly press. Were he to throw out a little of this rubbish from the attic chambers of his cranium, and lay in a small stock of Theory, History and Science (of check he has a great plenty—a little too much) he would be the better for it, and his department, even if a little heavier, would be more solid and less disagreeable. But there is little hope for a man who holds book knowledge in such supreme contempt as the exchange editor of the Index professes to hold. He pretends to value information from books, and this he but shows his folly. It is conceded that Cardinal Newman is a very learned man, and at a speech in London, recently, Cardinal Newman said that any thing new would be paradozical. The would-be sage of the Index does not agree with him in this. We, all leave it between these opposite poles of learning to decide which is which. The exchange man of the Index evidently looks at men and things through a glass of colored wine. Seated on an imaginary Parnassus, a world of dwarfs moving before him, his preconceived notions mixed with the description of what he beholds, he draws queer pictures. Every thing, and every one, is wrong and little. The only big thing on the face of the globe is, in his estimation, the exchange editor at Suspension Bridge,
College Gossip.

—The Junior Class at Harvard have twelve recitations per week.
—A fund of fifty thousand dollars has been given for a laboratory at Yale.—Ex.
—Eight sophomores of Wesleyan University have been suspended for hazing.—Ex.
—Trinity College has been given $40,000 for the erection of a new dormitory.—Ex.
—Tennyson, like Thackeray, left the University of Cambridge without taking his degree.—Ex.
—President Hayes has been given the degree of LL. D., by the (Johns) Hopkins University.—Mercury.
—Mr. Blair, a wealthy Presbyterian, has lately given to Lafayette College, Pennsylvania, a gift of $40,000.—Ex.
—President Garfield intends to attend the commencement at Williams University and will be the guest of Dr. Hopkins.
—Prof. in Chemistry lecture: “The person in seat number 151 will please take down his feet and not obstruct the light.”—Chronicle.

—The homœopathic hospital has been so crowded of late that it has been necessary to make up beds on the floor, on two or three occasions.—Chronicle.
—The Yale Freshmen are undergoing a course in Latin conversation, conducted by Professor Peck. The Roman pronunciation is used.—Spectator.
—President Eliot, of Harvard, Mary L. Booth, of Harper’s Bazar, and the cook of Parker’s restaurant, Boston, receive the same salary, $4,000.—Ex.
—Lorenzo Fermín, of Findlay, has decied in fee simple to Oberlin College eight hundred acres of land in Missouri, situated near Springfield. The land is valued at $10 per acre.
—Prof. in Psychology: “Can we conceive of anything as being out of time and still occupying space?” Musical student, thoughtfully: “Yes, sir; a poor singer in a chorus.”—Ex.

—Ambert’s past record as given by Prof. Smyth, is interesting. She has 2,500 alumni, of whom 100 are missionaries; 900, ministers; 250 college presidents and professors; 600, lawyers.
—A sort of secret society has been unearthed at the University of Illinois. The ostensible object of its existence seems to have been to break with impunity the college rules.—Queen’s College Journal.
—Lord Lorne has offered a gold and a silver medal for competition by the third and second year students, respectively, of Toronto University. The prizes are for general and not for special proficiency.
—It is reported that the students of the New York University, who are left without a college by the abolition of the academic department of the University, are to be admitted to Columbia without examination.—Cornell Era.

—To take an old and hackneyed joke And dress it up anew; In words a real live student spoke, As some Exchanges do.—Trinity Tablet.

—Seventeen Yale editors have started out in pursuit of “Smilther,” New York beer-saloons anticipate a lively trade. It is rumored that President P. r—t has offered them their degrees outright, if they will not return to New Haven.—Crimson.
—The gentlemen whose hair is cut in the latest fashion need only a striped suit and a ball and chain to make the thing complete.—Amherst Student.

They want to shave so badly that, having nothing else to shave, they shave the top of their heads.
—The Cornell crew have departed for England with the ’73 and ’90 Lake George shells. The committee of the Henley Royal Regatta Club are in doubt as to whether the Cornell crew should be allowed to enter the regatta, but the latter hope to fix things all right. We wish them success.
—There was a young feline apology, With decided distastes for zoology; When they sought to ensnare her She made herself rarer, And avoided the list of necrology.—Record.

—Hereafter graduates of the law department must pass the same ordeal as students acquiring their profession in law offices. A bill has been passed in the legislature by which they have to stand an examination in open court, as a condition of admission to practice, instead of being admitted upon their diplomas.—Chronicle.
—The music of the Greek play is written for twenty-five instruments, and will cost, including printing and the training of the orchestra, about fifteen hundred dollars. The total cost of bringing out the play will not be far from three thousand dollars. It is not impossible that one or two representations will be given in New York.—Crimson.
—The January number of the Fonetic Teacher contains an article called “Every man in his own tongue,” written by Prof. Ballantine, which is admirable in every respect but the spelling.—Review. We wonder how long it took the editor of the Review to learn to spell the word pronounced tung t-o-n-g-u-e, and we wonder also if he can prove that this is the proper way to spell it?
—The herbarium of the late Col. Stephen T. Olney, of Providence, R. I., is now in possession of Brown University. It is said to be the finest collection in America.—Ex.
—Before the fire, Notre Dame University possessed the finest herbarium in the U. S., including the life-work of the celebrated Cauvin and his wife. Not a remnant of it was saved.
—’m called little Calculus, Deochart’s Calculus, Too! I could never tell why; Yet still I’m called Calculus, Deochart’s Calculus, Sweet little Calc—u—lill,—C. N. Y. Free Press.
—President McCosh, of Princeton University, evidently thinks the members of the Glee Club have an inclination for the Bar. The Cornell Era says:

“President McCosh has refused to give the Glee Club permission to sing in Trenton, on the ground that it interferes with their studies, and will subject the members to numerous temptations in the shape of bar-rooms.”
—At Victoria, the students wanted a gymnasium, and to show the faculty that they were in earnest, they subscribed nearly $400, sixty students giving $5 a piece. It is proposed to put up a building about fifty feet in breadth by ninety feet in length, fitted up with stage, etc., rendering it available for a Concert Hall. The probable cost is roughly estimated at between $1,500 and $1,600.—Queen’s College Journal.
—Ex-Governor Evans, of Colorado, for whom the town of Evanston, near Chicago, was named, has proposed to donate to the Northwestern University at that place. Gov. Evans is worth $3,000,000 or $4,000,000. He has a son, Evan Evans, aged about 18 years, who is learning the machinist’s trade in the Studebaker shops in this city. Few boys, with such a prospect of wealth before them, would think of learning a trade.—South Bend Tribune.
—Said Miss Posigush to Syntax, the college tutor: “So you teach at Harvard! That must be so delightful, I’m sure. But then I should be frightened to death to meet any of the students, with half a dozen foreign languages at their tongues’ end. I suppose they never speak English at all.” “Very seldom speak it,” said Syntax, in a dreamy way. “There! I know they didn’t,” continued Miss Posigush. “What language do they speak most, Mr. Syntax, Greek, or Latin, or—” “Slang,” replied the tutor with laconic simplicity.—Boston Transcript.
—Formers (Grammar-School) at writing poetry:

Canto I. Canto II.

“Toy gun,” “Gun bust, Boy fun,” “Boy dust,”

“The boy is bad; Food stunt,” it is said, “He takes the ginger-bread.”

This lively verse was given by one of the boys in the English class, as an example of Metonymy—the sign for the thing signified.—College Mercury, Racine.
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.

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Personal gossip concerning the whereabouts and success of former students.

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—How few there are who pay a proper attention to the education of all the nicer feelings characteristic of a true gentleman! It seems incredible that, of all the men in this wide world, there are but comparatively few who, not only show in their exterior carriage a gentlemanly spirit, but also possess those innate qualities so indispensable to the true gentleman. The reason of this is obvious. The proper education of the mind is neglected in youth, and it is not to be expected that a man will obtain by inspiration what, as a boy, he lost by neglect. When manhood is attained, and the feelings are not properly trained, although it is not too late for their education, nevertheless it seldom happens that a deportment, gentlemanly in every respect, is assumed. Hence we see the necessity, not only of educating the mind, but also of training the feelings. To accomplish this latter, religious instruction must be coupled with a discrimination of secular learning; for unless the feelings are softened by the light of religion, they cannot actuate the man to display at all times and in all ways be as good as his word, we now propose giving editorial notice to what was, as we said in last week's SCHOLASTIC, the richest and most high-toned affair of the kind ever given, in our recollection, at Notre Dame. As the young gentlemen of the Minim department had been notified that the grand dinner would not be in readiness for them before two o'clock, they resolved to dispense with their customary mid-day meal, and devote the time, usually employed in satisfying the cravings of the inner man at that hour, to a game of baseball, which would, of course, prove very potent in creating an appetite worthy the dinner that would ensure. The game, which was witnessed by the Rt. Rev. Bishop throughout, proved to be a close one. Never before did we see the Minims swing the willow more effectively; in fact, not only was the batting during the game extraordinarily good, but every position on the diamond was held with professional-like ability. Tourtillo, of Toledo, captained the "Clippers," and C. Metz, of Chicago, the "White Stockings." Mr. Yrisarri, Senior department, acted as umpire. We shall not attempt to give a detailed description of the game, but will content ourselves with saying that it was characterized by sharp playing at all points, heavy batting, and fine fielding from beginning to end. At the end of the ninth innings, the score stood 13 to 12, in favor of the "Clippers." They had won the game, but not without a hard struggle. We will give the names and positions of the players in both nines: "Clippers"—Frain, c.; Van Mourick, p.; A. Cam­­pau, 1st b.; P. Yrisarri, s. s.; H. Metz, 3d b.; Tourtillo, capt., 3d b.; Dwenger, l. f.; D. O'Conor, c. f.; H. Kitz, r. f.; "White Stockings"—D. Taylor, c.; C. Metz, capt., r. f.; Molander, 2d b.; Howard, l. f.; Neuter, s. s.; Snee, s. a.; T. McGrath, 3d b.; Moroney, 3d b., and Droste 1st. b.

This game was the remote preparation for dinner, and, on its conclusion, the immediate one was made by repairing to the lavatory, where the baseballeists indulged in a refreshing bath. In a few minutes after, the head-waiter announced all things in readiness, and soon all were seated at tables loaded with a superabundance of the choicest edibles. The refectory was neatly and tastefully decorated. Embedded in a forest of evergreen festoons and decorated. Embedded in a forest of evergreen festoons and decorations, 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.

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All the weekly local news of the University, including the names of those who have distinguished themselves during the week by their excellen...
proved themselves no novices in the art. Forty-five minutes had flown by ere anyone found time to turn his attention to the dessert, which consisted of strawberries and ice-cream. Although a place had been prepared at the right of the Bishop for Very Rev. Father General, he declined the honor in favor of Col. Otis, U. S. A., and presided at the first of the five Minims' tables; Bro. Edward presiding at the second; Bro. Amandus, the Minims' Prefect, at the third; Prof. Edwards at the fourth; and the writer of these lines at the fifth. The clergy and invited guests sat at the Bishop's table.

It would appear that some of the wide-awake Minims were incredulous concerning the fact of the Bishop's joining their department, so when the time for post prandial remarks was at hand, Rev. D. E. Hudson arose, and said that for the removal of any and all doubts that might still be entertained by any of the Minims, in regard to the sincerity of the Bishop's avowal of his having become a member of their department, he would read for them the certificate of the Bishop's admission to the Minim department, bearing the well-known signature of Rev. T. Maher, and also the Bishop's bill of studies, made out by Rev. Father Walsh, in his own unmistakable hand-writing. We do not remember the studies contained on the bill, nor do any of the Minims. One of them said that he believed there were no such studies in the curriculum of the University; while another averred that his jaws would not be the better of that list of studies before Commencement time. Father Hudson then asked the Bishop to give the Minims an extra recreation day; with this request, his lordship cheerfully complied, naming Saturday as the day. When the prolonged applause, which this unlooked-for favor called forth, had subsided, Vice-President Walsh took the floor, and said that, according to the rules of the University, no one was entitled to a First Honor until he had spent two years here, and during that time had given entire satisfaction to the Faculty in everything; but in consideration of his lordship's age (he being considerably over nine), and of the manifold and onerous duties of his high office, the University regulations, bearing on this point, would, for the time being, be ignored. He, therefore, in the name of Very Rev. Father General, would now present a First Honor, in the shape of a beautiful gold cross, to Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger, D. D., of Fort Wayne, Ind., for being the best Minim at Notre Dame. The applause given this announcement was simply deafening. The Rt. Rev. Bishop, on its subsidence, arose, and in a few words, expressed his gratitude for the gift, and his hearty appreciation of it. As it was already getting late in the afternoon, and as the Bishop would take his departure on the evening train, having obtained from President Corby a leave of absence until Commencement, "a stay of proceedings" was found necessary.

After grace, by the Bishop, the Minims retired to their campus, where they were joined shortly afterwards by Bishop Dwenger and Very Rev. Father General, and each one presented with a handsome memento by the Bishop. Then the Bishop bade them all an affectionate adieu, saying that he would return in time for the Commencement Exercises. As the Bishop was leaving the yard, smoking a fragrant cigar, one of the Minims approached him and said: "Bishop, Minims are not allowed to smoke." The Bishop good-naturedly replied that he had "rec," and therefore did not consider himself amenable to the regulations of the University.

The remaining portion of the afternoon was spent most enjoyable; and "when the shades of night were falling," the Minims, gathered in groups on their campus, talked of naught save the grand dinner, the kindness of Very Rev. Father General, and the satisfaction and pride they felt in their "big Minim," Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger.

[The June number of The Earthamite contains a well written article entitled "A Screw Loose Somewhere." "H. E. H." has evidently found the loose screw, and tells us just where to find the only screw-driver potent enough to twist the screw into a solid position. We give the article entire, knowing that it will be perused with profit by all our readers]:

College journals are understood to be especial advocates of higher education and a more general diffusion of advanced learning. In this they cultivate an agreeable companionship with all the educational magazines in the country. They take the popular view of this matter of schools and education—a very prudent thing to do in almost any enterprise. It may not, however, be amiss to canvass the objectionable features of even a popular thing, if thereby the practical thought of the reader may be brought to recognize any serious results from the existing order of things.

It is, no doubt, safe to say that no other country was ever as abundantly supplied with schools and colleges as the United States. And it is doubtless furthermore true that in general information the American people excel any other known to history. Such an understanding induces the customary conclusion that our people are the most contented and happy of all. But is this true of them?

In other countries, throughout history, the object of liberal culture has seemed to be intended to prepare men only for what were known as the greater roles of life. Such being usually reserved for men of fortunate birth and other circumstances, there were therefore but few who availed themselves of any considerable knowledge as men of letters. Learning was intended for what were known as professional men, and the remaining portion of the community were left to perform all the other functions of society, and conduct the industries, and business interests of the country. There were therefore comparatively few who were ambitious for place, and who looked forward to a change of circumstances elevating them in the scale of public trust and recognition.

It is not so in the United States. It may be said with a good deal of fairness that our people are more universally and inordinately ambitious for distinction, position, and power than any other ever known. From the least important office in the township organization, up to those great national places whose occupants are thereby made the stars of the period, there are millions who are ambitiously aspiring to position, and whose best energies are expended to that end. These men are usually from the most talented and best educated portion of the community. During President Garfield's administration, there is likely to occur one or two vacancies in the judicial positions of some of the territories. For these positions there are now on file, in the Department of Justice at Washington, about seventy-five applications, nearly all of which are the petitions of ex-members of Congress and judges of courts from the various States. This is but a single illus-
tration of the eagerness with which the one hundred thou-
sand positions under the Government civil service are
sought, and is also a fair illustration of the grade and
character of men who seek the more responsible places.
Occasionally an unlettered man may apply for a place
which he could not reasonably be expected to fill; but by
far the larger number are the products of Yale, Harvard,
Princeton, Williams, and other like centres of learning
throughout the country, and are strong, competent, and
worthy men.

Thus so many of our best educated men seek to be related
to the department of Government. The majority of the re-
mainder enter upon what are called the professions, and
he may be called a rare exception who is clothed with the
dignity of liberal culture and yet applies himself to some
productive industry. Every year the various professional
schools send adrift many thousands of the ablest and most
worthy young men of the country, who enter their profes-
sions only to learn that there are already thousands of
physicians without patients, lawyers without clients,
preachers without pulpits, and teachers without schools.
In short, it is said that the tendency seems to be for the
whole race of bright and shrewd Americans to “earn their
living by their wits,” while the quiet plodding German
and his other neighbors of foreign extraction are begin-
ning to monopolize the field of agriculture, the various
productive industries and more substantial sources of
livelihood. Such a conclusion is not without very serious
foundation in fact and in reason. If all our ambitious and
enterprising Americans were endowed with landed in-
comes or sufficient revenue from other sources to meet the
necessities of life, then we might become a professional
and political race, and leave the departments of industry to
others. Since, however, such cannot be, it is impossible to
live by the wits alone. To be known as a scholar and
honored as a member of a learned profession is to the
average college-boy of to-day a consummation devoutly to
be wished.” But honor without bread is tame and shorn
of much of its glory.

In addition to the actual want of life’s necessities, conse-
quent upon this overcrowded condition of the professional
and literary fields, is the unavoidable temptation to resort
to questionable and dishonorable means for obtaining
money; thus serving to corrupt public morals, and that,
too, of a portion of the community which should show a
pattern of the highest moral excellence.

It does not avail to encourage the novitiate with assur-
ance that there is room up higher, or that talented and
capable men always find ready opportunities; for he must
soon learn that this old-time argument is based upon a
false knowledge of the facts as they are to-day—that the
higher places are all full, and that the thousands of his
fellows who are candidates for success possess the most
brilliant and capable minds of this or any other age, and
fail of success only because they have no opportunity to
succeed.

True it was not so formerly, when scholars and profes-
sional men were rare; but with the growth of our institu-
tions and colleges in every section of the country, a change
has resulted.

That such are some of the misfortunes which attend
American scholarship of to-day, no one who is practically
familiar with the situation will think of contradicting.
What, therefore, shall we conclude? Can it be that we
have too many schools and scholars and that this matter
of education has been carried so far that it has become a
misfortune rather than a blessing to our people? There
are many who would answer in the affirmative, but the
writer can scarcely persuade himself to believe as much as
that. This much must be true, however, that there is a
mistake in the system of education somewhere, else this
condition of things would not exist. A thing which every
one acknowledges is beneficent in its results, if properly
applied, must certainly have been badly managed if mis-
fortunes are produced thereby.

_Herein lies the great mistake—for the last quarter of a
century the bright boys of every neighborhood in the
United States have been subjected from childhood to an
atmosphere of flattery, inviting them to aspire to the great
positions which have been made famous by the heroes of
our history. Future greatness and distinction as statesmen
and professional men has been the “twaddle” which the
schools and colleges have given the boys as the incentive
for their work while students. What is the result? A
vast army of unemployed and disappointed professional
men and politicians, who rue the day when their imagina-
tions were excited with such high notions of a career for
themselves.

The greatest blessing to any people is universal and
liberal education; but to make it most effective for good
results the coming generation should be taught that they
are learning for the pure sake of knowledge to be after-
wards applied to the productive departments of industry;
that while the professions must hold their places in society,
still only a very few are needed to fill them; and although
it is an honor to be advanced to public distinction, yet it is
one of the incidents which come only to an honorable life,
and is not to be conferred upon him who devotes a life-
time in pursuit of ambitious schemes.

It is a crime to hold up before the boys of to-day such
glowing pictures of a professional and public life when
any instructor, who properly understands his relations to
his pupils, can so easily impress them with the force of
the hazardous difficulties attending such a life. His pupils
will ever afterwards honor such a one for his practical
thoughtfulness and wisdom.

Thus the graduate farm-boy may be induced to return
to the farm, the carpenter’s son to the hammer, the black
smith’s son to the anvil, and the mechanic’s son to the
lathe, making in the aggregate a grand nation of contented,
educated, free men, not ambitious for distinction, and yet
prepared to assume an important trust when called upon
to do it.

Unless our colleges effect such a revolution in the out-
come of their students, they are doomed to accomplish but
little good, and, it may not be extravagant to say, may
even harm the community in some essential particulars, by
sending out such large numbers of men, doomed to disap-
pointment and consequent unhappiness. But if they suc-
cceed in teaching the boys that it is the highest duty a man
owes to his country first to become skilled in some useful
industry, they will become monuments of national per-
petuity and harbingers of an ideal republic.

_A Dutchman found his way into a local tonsorial
room, and being asked how often he shaved, replied:
“Dreie times a week, every day but Sunday: den I shave
every day.”
Personal.

—A. Couyne (Prep.), ’79, is attending school at Chicago, Ill.

—President Corby was in Chicago, Monday and Tuesday.

—J. B. Gray, ’78, is in the real estate business, at Carroll, Iowa.

—F. Carter, ’78, is in the drug business with his father at Manistee, Mich.

—Sherman Dering (Prep.), ’79, is attending school at Anderson, Ind.

—W. Rietz, ’79, is doing business with his father at Manistee, Mich.

—Frank Becker, ’79, is doing business with his father at Canton, Iowa.

—X. Wenev, ’80, is clerking in a drug store at Little Rock, Arkansas.

—Frank Boone (Prep.), ’80, is attending school at his home, Lima, Ohio.

—Rhenhardt Poney (Prep.), ’79, is attending school at Omaha, Nebraska.

—Dick Parrett (Commercial), ’79, is attending school at Greencastle, Ind.

—Walter Cannon, ’80, will spend the summer with his grandfather at Montezuma, Ind.

—Solomon Mosler, ’77, is in the dry goods business with his father at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

—Leslie Keene (Commercial), ’79, is attending a private boarding school at Greencastle Ind.

—Mr. Crockett, of the South Bend Tribune, and lady, were at the University last Tuesday afternoon.

—Bro. John de Matha, C. S. C., left for Fort Wayne, last Monday morning to take charge of a parochial school.

—Mr. H. Hough, of the Indianapolis Sentinel, called to see the Indianapolisians last Saturday. Ed, George, Ally, and the two Harries, had “rec.”

—Colfax Roberts (Prep.), ’79, is attending school at Greencastle Ind. He says that he would like to have been here to ride the donkey at the Philopatrians’ play.

—Rev. P. Johannes, C. S. C., of New Orleans, La., writing to the Rev. Editor of The Ave Maria says that Rev. Father Shea, well known by many of the students of this University, is enjoying excellent health.

—We had lately the pleasure of meeting M. Geo. C. Morgan, of ’83, on the cars when coming from Chicago. This is the first time we had met this gentleman; but as soon as he learned that we were from his Alma Mater, Notre Dame, we at once became friends, for Mr. Morgan is a man in whose company it is pleasant to be. He resides near Chesterton, where he owns a prosperous farm, and is always glad to welcome his friends.

—Great truths and great men are always simple.

—The Minims are heavy butters. Eh, “Fidgi”?

—The power of eloquence is not all water power.

—Brother Robert’s flower-garden is in full bloom.

—The happiest folks at Notre Dame—the Minims.

—The late abundant rains have assured a rich harvest.

—If there was any talk of rain it has fallen to the ground.

—President Corby was in Chicago, Monday and Tuesday.

—Hop Scotch is one of the latest pastimes with the Preps.

—When will a new boat-house be built? It is badly needed.

—Overcoats felt quite comfortable last Monday—weather very cool.

—The mother that claims us all as her children—Mother Earth.

—Rev. Fathers Walsh and O’Keefe have our thanks for favors received.

—The Faculty held a meeting, last Thursday, to decide upon First Honors.

—Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament last Monday and Tuesday evenings.

—Next year Washington Hall will be converted into an armory and gymnasium.

—A “drop” that may be taken by all without danger of intoxication—rain-drop.

—Guy is almost well. His friends may expect to see him around in a few days.

—The truly noble and great are they who are the most childlike and unostentatious.

—A linen duster, dyed black, and mounted with a velvet collar, is calculated to deceive.

—Reading makes a full man, but the action is slow compared with eating a good dinner.

—Two loads of onions arrived at the University Monday afternoon. Now bring onion cologne.

—President Corby will please accept the “Staves’” thanks for favors recently granted them.

—Let each student of every department send us a local and personal for next week’s Scholastic.

—There are very few persons in the world who can grow better by taking themselves for a pattern.

—We shall endeavor to make next week’s Scholastic the best and most interesting number of the year.

—The Minims enjoyed the extra recreation, on Saturday afternoon, given them by Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger.

—Examinations commence next Friday. Look over the Boards of Examiners in another part of this issue.

—“Fidgi’s” pitching was battered all over the field in Sunday afternoon’s game. Dunn was as badly punished.

—G. E. Droste returns thanks to Very Rev. Father Granger for a nice little silver statue of Our Lady of Lourdes.

—Instead of answering a fool according to his folly it would be as well to quarantine his mouth and let conversation rest.

—The St. Cecilians’ Exhibition, announced for last Tuesday evening, will take place to-night, beginning at 7 o’clock sharp.

—It is rumored that the Examinations of the coming week will be unprecedented in their severity. Forewarned, forearmed, boys.

—If a man does not lift his hat when meeting a lady it
is because he is bald-headed and wears a red silk handkerchief on his crown.

—And within there may be found a few who have the detectable faculty of minding everybody’s business, while neglecting their own.

—The boys who are committing Gray’s “Elegy” to memory, will not be in a hurry to L. E. G. it to the graveyard again.

—The heaviest rain of the season was that which fell last Monday night. It was accompanied by sharp lightning and heavy thunder.

—Rev. D. E. Hudson’s recent lecture on Longfellow has excited wide interest and comment in New York and Boston.—South-Bend Tribune.

—We wonder why Bonney, the photographer, does not put in his appearance. Societies, classes, and individual students are just crazy to be “shot.”

—To-morrow, Trinity Sunday Missa de Angelis will be sung. Vespers p. 96. Next Thursday, Feast of Corpus Christi, Missa Regina. Vespers, p. 98.

—There is no necessity for borrowing trouble at present. Every student here will have enough of it until Commencement is over. Remember the Examinations.

—“Jim” has, we are informed, reorganized the Sliver Stockings. They claim the championship of the University and ground that there is no competitive nine.

—Our friend John says that he has his opinion of the social standing of a man who will ask for onions after feasting on strawberries and ice-cream for three-quarters of an hour.

—One of the masons engaged on the addition to the Park, and making other improvements that will enhance its surroundings.

—A new astronomical field has been recently opened for investigation, says the South-Bend Tribune: “Every honest man in the country has his telescope leveled at the Star-Route investigation.” Wonder if anybody will see stars?

—The 30th regular meeting of the Sorin Literary and Dramatic Association was held last Thursday. Masters Parrella, Costello, D. Taylor, and C. Echlin, declaimed. Masters Snee and Courtney sang, and W. Hanavin played an excellent organ solo.

—Our friend John says that the burglar who stole his pantaloons from the tailor-shop, last week, is welcome to the name of the “Lost Pantaloons.”

—The “blatherskite” exchange editor of the Niagara Indec still supplies the readers of that paper with his yearly budget of “highfalutin flapdoodle” nonsense. Kalamazoo is the place for that “exchange flend,” as he is termed by nearly all our college exchanges.

—Eclipse of the moon to-night. In this vicinity the eclipse will begin at 20 minutes past 11 o’clock, and reach its totality at about 1 o’clock on the 21st.

—Our friend John says that he has his opinion of the social standing of a man who will ask for onions after feasting on strawberries and ice-cream for three-quarters of an hour.

—The “Bs” are all big men in Massachusetts. They have burned Butler, Bank, Boutwell, Burlingame, Bird, Bullock, Bowies, and Beard, to say nothing of Brown Bread and Baked Beans.

—Some changes have been made recently in the crews of the Hiwashta and Minnehaha. They are now more evenly matched. We may expect a close race on the afternoon of the 21st inst.

—Prof. Joseph A. Lyons, of Notre Dame, says he cannot afford to burn Bertrand again. The rates of insurance there have grown higher than in any other place in the country.—South-Bend Tribune.

—The “blatherskite” exchange editor of the Niagara Indec still supplies the readers of that paper with his yearly budget of “highfalutin flapdoodle” nonsense. Kalamazoo is the place for that “exchange flend,” as he is termed by nearly all our college exchanges.

—In speaking of the championship games last week, we were mistaken in saying that the Star of the East had refused to play any more of the games, etc. Apply everything we said in praise of the Juanitas to the Star of the East and the item will read aright. The Stars are the champions of Notre Dame and University. Bird, Bolkins; “Stonewall Jackson” James Jarvis, etc. This will undoubtedly prove an interesting feature of next week’s SCHOLASTIC.

—The examination of those studying music will be, to us, the most interesting of all. We anticipate hearing excellent playing at this examination, as there are some really bright rising musicians in the University.

—The 30th regular meeting of the Sorin Literary and Dramatic Association was held last Thursday. Masters Parrella, Costello, D. Taylor, and C. Echlin, declaimed. Masters Snee and Courtney sang, and W. Hanavin played an excellent organ solo.

—We have our opinion of those dignified (?) Seniors who stand at the University corners every afternoon at 3:30, waiting the advent of the Minims’ lunch-carrier, upon whom they pounce, and—well, you may guess the rest.

—Rev. J. O’Keefe; Bros. Paul, Stanislaus, and Daniel attended the student’s ice-cream festival last Saturday evening. Bros. Iddephonous and Bruno, the obliging refectory cardinals, have the Staff’s thanks for favors shown them on that occasion.

—Bozey’s photograph gallery, which stood just east of the “Adam and Eve” office, and which has braved many a wintry storm, was razed to the ground last Monday afternoon. It was on fire five times the day the old University was burned.

—A marvellous amount of work has been done during the past week, in laying water-pipes, beautifying College Park, and making other improvements that will enhance the already magnificent appearance of the University and its surroundings.

—Every honest man in the country has his telescope leveled at the Star-Route investigation.” Wonder if anybody will see stars?
and 18th storm period, with muggy weather, hail and thunderstorms; 13th and 14th, fair summer weather, with cool nights; 15th to 18th, cool unsettled weather, and showery; 19th to 20th, warmer, increasing heat up to the 25th; 25th to 26th, warm weather; 27th and 28th, sultry weather; 29th and 30th, cooler.

The following is the record:

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A picked nine of the Preparatory Department, flushed with pride over the defeat which they gave the Minims last week, stalked into the yard of the latter, after Vespers last Sunday afternoon, with the intention of doing it again. They brought over a strong nine—a nine apparently the superiors of the Minims in the national game. Had this picked nine intended to play the first nine Ex-Dowlers or Mutuals, they certainly could not have collected on the order of the procession for next Thursday:

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Apropos to this, we might not be considered dictatorial on our part, if we would suggest that several of the Seniors be requested to act as marshals on that occasion, to keep back the crowd that usually assemble here on each recollection of the festival, and who, by not taking the place assigned them, interfere not a little with the order of the procession. The rear is the place assigned to outsiders, and there they should be compelled to remain. While there is no objection to the people of neighboring towns being present, it is very desirable that they should do as requested during the procession. Every year, more or less disorder is occasioned by well-meaning, no doubt, indiscreet persons, running backward and forward through the ranks, to the great annoyance of the processions. This, we believe, can be avoided by acting upon our suggestion. The following is the order of the procession for next Thursday:

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semi-Annual Examination, June 17, 1881.

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

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2.25 a.m., Chicago and St. Louis Express, over Main Line. Arrives at Toledo 9.30 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.  
12.15 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.

2.45 a.m., Toledo Express. Arrives at Laporte 3.35 a.m., Chicago 6 a.m.  
5.05 a.m., Pacific Express. Arrives at Laporte 5.30 a.m., Chicago 8.29 a.m.  
9.05 a.m., Accommodation. Arrives at Laporte 9.05 a.m.; Chesterton, 9.47 a.m.; Chicago, 11.30 a.m.  
1.15 p.m., Special Michigan Express. Arrives at Laporte 2.12 p.m.; Chesterton, 2.33 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.

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<td>Cleveland</td>
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