The Heaviest Cross of All.

BY KATHERINE E. CONWAY.

I've borne full many a sorrow, I've suffered many a loss—
But now with a strange, new anguish, I carry this last dread cross;
For of this be sure, my dearest, whatever thy life befall,
The cross that our own hands fashion is the heaviest cross of all.

Heavy and hard I made it in the days of my fair strong youth
Velling mine eyes from the blessed light, and closing my heart to truth.
Pity me, Lord, whose mercy passeth my wildest thought.
For I never dreamed of the bitter end of the work my hands had wrought!

In the sweet morn's flash and fragrance I wandered o'er dewy meadows,
And I hid from the fervid noontide glow in the cool, green woodland shadows;
And I never wrecked as I sang aloud in my weird and wilful glee,
Of the mighty woe that was drawing near to darken the world for me.

But it came at last my dearest—what need to tell thee how!
May'st never know of the wild, wild woe that my heart is bearing now!
Over my summer's glory crept a damp and chilling shade,
And I staggered under the heavy cross that my sinful hands had made.

I go where the shadows deepen and the end seems far off yet—
God keep thee safe from the sharing of this woful last regret!
For of this be sure, my dearest, whatever thy life befall,
The crosses we make for ourselves, alas! are the heaviest ones of all.

It was a Boston girl who asked: "Why is it that two souls, united in the impenetrable mystery of their nativity, float by each other on the ocean currents of existence without being instinctively drawn together, blended and beautified in the assimilated alembic of eternal love?" That is an easy one. It is because butter is 45 cents a pound, and a good sealskin sacque costs as high as $500. The necessities of life must experience a fall in price before two souls will readily blend in the assimilated alembic, and so forth.—Norristown Herald.
to moderns, and always without the slightest pretense to any definite system. Many things were needed to perfect a system of mineralogy. These could come only in time and through the progress of enlightenment. Botany could be brought to comparative perfection by a not laborious or protracted observation of manifest peculiarities. Zoology, also, depending mostly on physical conformation and external resemblance, could attain a degree of advancement necessarily denied to mineralogy. Indeed, it was not till chemistry came to its aid, and the wonderful perfections of crystallization were discovered, that this science could lay claim to even comparative perfection. Crystallization is, in fact, the groundwork of our present system of mineralogy, and it appears, in many instances, to be a wise provision of the Creator to direct man in his search into some of the mysteries by which he is surrounded.

Why, for instance, does one mineral crystallize in prisms, and another in rhombohedrons? And why does each persistently display the same angles in all cases? Is there any more reason why the diamond should crystallize in octahedrons, and the sapphire and emerald in hexagonal prisms, than that these forms should be reversed? We can no more tell why these things are so than we can discover why a rose should possess its fragrant odor or a tree of the forest tower high above the flowers it shades. In both cases we discern the marks of a preordained system, to study and understand which is a duty, no less pleasurable than it is, by the law of nature, absolutely incumbent on us to perform. We find, imbedded in the earth, beautiful crystals which charm us by their brilliancy and wonderfully perfect execution. Are we to admire them simply as mystical curiosities, as the results of chance, or shall we study them as links in that most perfect chain which, beginning with the smallest particle of inanimate matter, ends the last with man—the golden link which binds the material with the immaterial—the mortal with the immortal—nature with its God? The conclusion is plain—the answer evident.

When those forms were shaped by the hand of the Divine Architect, when those angles and curves were drawn, with an accuracy that man can never equal and an attraction that he can never fail to admire, it was so done for his instruction, and that he might by the aid of his reason unfold, piece by piece, the grand programme of creation.

It is, then, man's duty to study and examine this science of mineralogy—to look into the mineral kingdom and see there, too, the impress of Divine perfection as he sees in the animate world around him the proofs of an infinite, allwise and incomprehensible God.

Nor is this science complicated or difficult to understand. Its main characteristic is simplicity, and its whole aim and tendency is towards conciseness. If we take up a handful of crystals—quartz, alumina, spinelle, analcite, etc., and examine separately the form of each, it would seem as though there were an infinite number of designs, and that anything like a concise system and definite classification of them all would be an absurdity. Here we find in a few specimens all the figures and angles of geometry and all the varying and irregular curves of the calculus. Is it possible to grasp and arrange these varied and unconnected shapes under a few unmistakable and well-defined heads? Have we here, too, the elements of a universal system which shall raise mineralogy to the same level as botany and zoology? Crystallography will answer the question in the affirmative, and show us a science which, taking into consideration the difficulties to be surmounted in perfecting it, is still more admirable than those just mentioned. The most accurate researches of mineralogists have developed the fact that in the apparently innumerable multitude of shapes in which we find crystallized minerals, there are in reality but thirteen primary or fundamental forms. Here we have the first grand step towards a system of mineralogy based on crystallization. All minerals, then, by a simple examination of some of their peculiarities, may be at once ranged under thirteen heads. Have these heads themselves any relation to each other by means of which they could be ranged under definite groups? A little observation and a proper discrimination of form and outline will answer this question and give us the means of classifying our thirteen primary forms under six well and easily-recognized systems. This is the groundwork of Crystallography.

A small foundation, one would say, for so difficult a science; yet it is sufficiently extensive for the most perfect classification. The primary forms are all geometrical figures, and are comprised under the three divisions of dodecahedrons, octahedrons, and prisms. With regard to the systems:

The first is called Monometric. The forms under this system are characterized by having their axis equal and at right angles to one another, as is easily seen in the cube, regular octahedron, and rhombic dodecahedron. The second or Dimetric system, including the right square prism and square octahedron is distinguished by having two axes—the lateral, equal, and the other, the vertical, unequal to the other two but at right angles to them. The third system—the Trimetric, as it is called, includes the rectangular prism, rhombic prism, and rhombic octahedron. These figures are similar in the fact of their having their three axes at right angles to each other and unequal. The fourth system includes the right rhombo-dal prism and the oblique rhombo prism. The system is called Monolinie, from the fact of one of the axes being inclined to the other two. The characteristic of the system is two axes at right angles and the other one inclined to those two. The fifth system includes but one form, the oblique rhomboidal prism. In this figure the three axes are unequal, and all three are inclined to one another. The sixth system is known as the Hexagonal System, and includes the rhombohedron and hexagonal prism. These figures differ from those in the other systems in having "three equal lateral axes, and a vertical axis at right angles to the three." This completes the six systems, and we have the whole theory of Crystallography. Take any crystal, in any part of the world, clip off a small piece, and examine it carefully: at first it may present irregularities, it may show no distinct mathematical figures, but cut it down regularly, and soon it will assume a well-defined outline, corresponding to one of the thirteen primary forms. Examine its axes then. Are they equal or not? Are they inclined, or at right-angles to each other? By answering these questions you will name the system to which the mineral belongs, when the form will at once be manifest.

You have then only to measure the angles which the sides make with one another, refer to a table of minerals, seek the characteristics which you have found, and you will find the name of the mineral opposite. Nor are crystal-
line forms ever unreliable. No matter in what part of the world a mineral is found, if it is compared with another specimen of the same species, picked up in another quarter of the globe, it will be found to correspond with this latter in every particular. This is a strange and interesting phenomenon on which even chemistry has not yet cast any light. Hornblende crystallizes in oblique rhombic prisms, so also does laumontite; but here the points of similarity end, for we find that in hornblende, M: M=124°-30', while in laumontite, M: M=86°. There is a great difference between them, for though each has the same forms, the angles differ by 38°-30'. And those angles never vary.

We have said that mineralogy is practical; may we not also say it is instructive and attractive? You may say there is little beauty in a piece of stone, it is a dead thing, and what can the study of its form teach us? That it is dead in the sense of lacking vitality, we grant; but does it not possess a higher vitality, a living concordance with the grand works of creation, a relative connection with the active, breathing world around us? Does it not speak, in a language of its own it is true, yet eloquent and fascinating in the extreme for those who would profit by it, of a First Cause, of a Creator whose work it is and whose honor it proclaims and makes manifest by its wonderfully perfect construction? And is this not instructive? do we learn nothing from this mute language of God's inanimate creation? You think it does not speak because it does not act. But there is a language that goes to the heart, that touches the soul, and sets the chords of feeling and imagination in vibration, a language that arouses the dormant enthusiasm of our nature and breathes into it a new energy, that opens up a new world of inspiration, wrapped in brilliant and priceless gems for thought and admiration. It is in this language the mineral world addresses man, thearden of creation. Who will say that it is not instructive! Who will say he would not hear it if he could? The animal and vegetable worlds are fascinating, it is true, but their beauties are more easily seen, their attractions more easily felt, and we stop enchanted at the charming prospect which a table worlds are fascinating, it is true, but their beauties are more easily seen, their attractions more easily felt, and we stop enchanted at the charming prospect which a table worlds are fascinating, it is true, but their beauties are more easily seen, their attractions more easily felt, and we stop enchanted at the charming prospect which a table worlds are fascinating, it is true, but their beauties are more easily seen, their attractions more easily felt, and we stop enchanted at the charming prospect which a

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—The College Gossip.

—The Campus tells us that Beloit has four colored students.

Texas has appropriated $150,000 for the purpose of erecting buildings for the State University at Austin.

—The salutatorian at Yale last year was a German, the valedictorian, a Hebrew, the prize declaimer, a Chinaman.

—Seventeen Sophomores have been recently suspended for two months from the California State University for haz ing. It seems that the Sophs, secured a Freshman, shaved his head, tossed him about in a blanket, gave him a cold shower-bath, etc. The Faculty have forbidden the hazers to come on the grounds of the University under penalty of expulsion. Case rushes are also of frequent occurrence.—(The Campus.)

—The tuition fees and average expenses at some of the American Colleges are as follows: At Yale, the tuition fee is $150, the average expenses being put at $500; at Columbia, ditto; at Harvard, ditto; at Amherst the tuition fee is $300, average expenses, from $300 to $500; at Brown the tuition fee is $50; average expenses, as tabulated in the World, is $165 per annum. In past years the fee was $90, the average expenses, about $300; at Dartmouth the fee is $30; average expenses, from $500 to $600; at Cornell, Bowdoin, and Union, $75, average expenses about $500; at Notre Dame, tuition fee, $80, average expenses $25.

—The New Advocate.

—The salutatorian at Yale last year was a German, the valedictorian, a Hebrew, the prize declaimer, a Chinaman. But when it came to real classical culture our native land came to the front. The pitcher of the Yale-base ball Club was American.—Exs.

—The percentage of those who prepared for or entered the Protestant ministry has fallen in Harvard's graduates from 53.3 per cent. to 6.7 per cent. Yale, from 75.7 per cent. to 15 per cent; Princeton, from 50 per cent. to 31.12 per cent; Brown, from 35 per cent. to 25.4 per cent; Oberlin, from 66 per cent. to 31.3 per cent; Columbia, from 18 per cent. to 5.8 per cent.

—The Campus Gossip.

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Scientific Notes.

—The poison of a sting from bee, wasp, or hornet, may be almost instantly neutralized by the application of a little liquid ammonia.

—M. Théophile Callieux, described by Galliæni as "a Belgian savant," has written a book to prove that Homer was born in Belgium at a time when the Greeks settled on the shores of the Atlantic, where, as he thinks, the language had its origin. He locates Troy near Cambridge, England; Ithaca, the birthplace of Ulysses, was Cadiz, Spain; and the tumuli, found in the Belgium Pass, in his view are much more readily absorbed by dark than by light fabrics. This is easy of proof. Expose a light and dark cost to the fumes of tobacco for five minutes and it will be found that the dark one smells stronger than the other of tobacco smoke, and it will retain the odor longer.

Vice, the cunning companion of avarice, is thus described by M. A. Béchamp: It is white, easily powdered, and not at all like gum, but when it is dissolved in cold water it appears glutinous. It does not reduce the cupro-potassic re-agent. Alcohol precipitates it entirely but its solution gives violent effervescence in acetic and oxalic acid solutions. Solutions of viscose are not colored blue or violet by iodine. Sulphuric acid acts on viscose as a starch, forming dextrine and a glucose, and the dextrines do not ferment in emulsion. These are the dextrines of the root of onions and the dextrines of the root of onion.

—A mixture of finely-divided sulphur and a solution of lead sulphate, when boiled, sets free the sulphuric acid, and deposits lead sulphide, which might have been anticipated, M. E. Filhol and Senderens maintain, on the principles first formulated by M. Berthelot. Forsuing their researches, these chemists find that silver carbonate, oxalate, nitrate and acetate may also be similarly decomposed, but leads sulphate is only decomposed very slowly, leaving the overlying liquid not perceptibly acid. Silver chloride and copper sulphate, nitrate, and chloride have not as yet been thus decomposed.

—In parts of Norway and Sweden, where during the summer there is almost continuous daylight, crops of barley are grown with only from seed-time to harvest. After acclimatization many garden flowers increase in size and depth of color; there is a prevailing tinge of red in the plants of the fields; the aroma of fruits is increased and their color well developed, but they are deficient in sweetness. The development of essential oils in certain plants is greater than in the same plants grown in other latitudes. It is an established fact that light bears the same relation to aroma as heat does to sweetness.

—In Leipsie, lately, some experiments were made with a curass made of a newly-invented preparation of steel, which seems to present great resistance to missiles. The metal was only three-fifteenths of an inch in thickness, and the inside of the cuirass was lined with a thin layer of wool. The entire weight of the piece of armor, which was intended to protect only the heart and lungs, was two pounds and a half; but of eleven rounds of ball cartridge fired at the cuirass at a distance of 175 yards, although eight of the bullets struck it, only two penetrated the metal, and these were found to be flattened and retained in the woven lining.

—The survey of Palestine east of the Jordan is proceeding rapidly under the supervision of Charles C. Abbot M. D., has been published by George A. Bates, Salem. The scope of the work is fully set forth in the title. The author takes strong exceptions to the assertions of Prof. J. D. Whitney, of Cambridge, that "there has been no unfolding of the intellectual faculties of the human race on this Continent which can be paralleled with that which has taken place in the United States. Two centuries and a half is a period as long as that of the age of the most of the United States has been thus decomposed.

—A volume of nearly six hundred pages, entitled "Innovations in Stone, Bone and Clay of the Native Races of the Northern Atlantic Seaboard of North America," prepared by Charles C. Abbot M. D., has been published by George A. Bates, Salem. The scope of the work is fully set forth in the title. It is an established fact that light bears the same relation to aroma as heat does to sweetness.
—According to M. Delaunay's researches, communicated to the French Academy of Medicine, the primitive inhabitants of Europe were all tenors in respect to voice, their descendants at the present day are baritones, and their negroes have semi-bass voices. Like Wachtel, he was a hack-driver, when the directors of that sleepy town show symptoms of enthusiasm about him. They take such sharp exception. But, then, it's no way to limit or select the field of his labors, or the political and public agitation; but, despite his thirty years' residence in England, he has been dodging the editorial shotgun ever since. As he makes up his forms he mixed an article. Catholic advocates for Central Africa. During the past two or three years they have obtained a firm footing in the interior of the Continent, and have sent forth several missionaries and catechumens into the equatorial regions. They are accustomed to be usually sopranos or tenors, the latter contraltos or basse voices. The tunes of the voices are perceptibly higher, he points out, before than after a meal, which is the reason why tenors dine early, in order that the voice may not suffer. The South, he says, furnishes the tenors, the north the basse voices—at least in France, the majority of tenors in vogue come from the South, while the basse voices belong to the northern departments.

—It is said that Judge Tourgee was strongly opposed to the publication of his Bricks Without Straw, believing that it would interfere with the sale of A Fool's Errand. He has reason to be proud of counting among its ranks men whose talents command alike the respect of friends and foes.

—A translation of Science Without God, by the eminent French Dominican, Père Didon, is in press by Thos. Whitaker, the well-known New York publisher. The latter work, one by a Philadelphia publisher, the other in addition to the contents of the former volumes, a number of portraits of well-known poets and authors. This, together with an index at the close of the volume, is an improvement upon the first edition issued.

—"Uncle Remus" has been written for the Century a story of Southern life, which will appear this fall.

—In art, there is a point of perfection, as of goodness or maturity in nature; he who is able to perceive it, and who loves it, has perfect taste; he who does not feel it, or loves on this side or that, has an imperfect taste.

—Mrs. James W. Alexander, who is now visiting this country, has a new historical work being brought out by the Clarendon Press which describes "The Life and Reign of William Rufus and the Accession of Henry I," in two volumes.

—Speckletrot is the name of a new tenor who has just appeared in Hamburg, and the lachrymose opera-goers of that sleepy town show symptoms of enthusiasm about him. He was a hack-driver, when the directors of the opera in Hamburg discovered and had him educated musically.

—The latest edition of the "Illustrated Birthday Book of American Poets" is handsomely bound, and contains, in addition to the contents of the former volumes, a number of portraits of well-known poets and authors. This, together with an index at the close of the volume, is an improvement upon the first edition issued.

—"Cape Cod Folks" all want to come into court at once, just to prove they are no such kind of folks as represented. Their examination as witnesses will make harder work for the book than the book itself, for they take such sharp exception. But, then, it's no way to call persons by their real names, who are hit off in story writing.

—The Pope, Sixtus V, told him he could have it, but that he must take neither more nor less than a pound, on pain of being hanged. So says Gregory Lati, in his "Life of Sixtus V." Shakespeare, however, reverses the order, and has described the murder of Shylock as a pound of flesh from the merchant.

—The foreman of a Montreal paper is in trouble. In making up his forms he mixed an article, Catholic advocates for Central Africa. During the past two or three years they have obtained a firm footing in the interior of the Continent, and have sent forth several missionaries into the equatorial regions. They are accustomed to begin their work by buying the singing voice, since as a writer in the October number of Harper's Magazine: "Mr. Justin McCarthy, one of the most industrious of the hard-worked class of journalists and authors, and a writer of great and varied gifts, is still properly credited with a good deal of the incisive editorial matter in the Daily News. Novelist, journalist, historian, lecturer, Member of Parliament, Mr. McCarthy is a representative man in all the branches of literature and politics, which he has essayed with courage and success. Some of his friends lament that he has been drawn into the whirlpool of Irish agitation; but, despite his thirty years' residence in London, he is Irish, 'native of the manner born,' and master of his own destiny, it is not for friends or admirers to limit or select the field of his labors, or the political and personal objects of his sympathies. Journalistic London and contemporary England are the fields for his labors, whose talents command alike the respect of friends and foes."
The attention of the Alumni of the University of Notre Dame and others, is called to the fact that the Notre Dame SCHOLASTIC has entered upon its ninetieth year of its existence, and presents itself now 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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—For some months past we have had residing amongst us one of the noblest types of manhood one would wish to meet. We refer to Col. Elmer A. Otis, of the U. S. Army. For months he has dwelt with us, and had almost become one of us; indeed we felt that, to a certain extent, we had a claim upon him. No exercise, no debate, no society, meeting, in fact nothing seemed complete without his kindly and inspiring presence. The early morning found him in the chapel at prayer and Mass, and oftentimes he would serve two Masses before breakfast. At noon and evening he made his daily examen, and the visit to the Most Holy Sacrament with the same unflagging regularity and exactitude as the good Fathers and Brothers of the Congregation make theirs.

His three sons have been placed in the College, the eldest in the Senior department and the other two with the Minims. His daughters have been placed in charge of the good Sisters at St. Mary's Academy, where Mrs. Otis will spend the winter. In his family relations the Colonel is most pleasing and happy; he was invariably to be found in midst, amusing, encouraging, or instructing them, and his affectionate attendance and watchful care of his family was remarked by all.

To the regret of all, our esteemed friend left us last Sunday afternoon, his leave of absence having expired, and he now returns to his post on the frontier. He will be greatly missed by all, but by none more than the cadets, with whom he took special pains and in whom he felt a great interest—his last charge to the drill-master being, "Don't you let that military company go down."

The South Bend dailies have paid the Colonel a parting compliment. We find the following in the Tribune of Monday the 14th:

COL. ELMER OTIS.

This gallant officer of the famous 7th U. S. Cavalry, who spent his six months' leave of absence at Notre Dame, left yesterday to join his command at post Abraham, Lincoln, in Dakota. During his stay here he not only greatly endeared himself to the Faculty and students at Notre Dame University and St. Mary's Academy, at both of which places his children are attending class, but to those of our citizens who were so fortunate as to form his acquaintance. The seni r students of Notre Dame showed their appreciation of his friendship by presenting him yesterday with a costly gold-headed cane. The presentation was made by Mr. Geo. E. Clarke, one of the editors of the college paper. Colonel Otis responded in the most feeling manner, showing that he was greatly affected at this mark of friendship and esteem on the part of the students. Colonel Otis's family, consisting of his wife and seven sons and daughters, will continue to reside at Notre Dame and St. Mary's until the education of the children is completed. The Colonel was so charmed with the surroundings of these institutions that, as has already been stated, he passed his entire leave of absence there in preference to the sea-side resorts and watering places.

Colonel Otis now occupies the same position in the 7th Cavalry that the gallant Custer did when he was killed in the fight with Sitting Bull. He looks, too, every inch of the soldier that he is. He is considerably over six feet in height, and proportioned accordingly, and his courtesy and cordiality are as marked as is his personal appearance. Although by no means an old man, he has seen over thirty years of active service in the regular Army. He will, in a short time, be entitled to retire, and we but echo the wish of his many friends here and at Notre Dame that he may conclude to become a resident in this vicinity.

The Register of the same date says:

A pleasant episode occurred at Notre Dame, yesterday afternoon, in which Col. E. A. Otis, of the 7th Cavalry, United States Army, was the central figure. The Colonel, who has been spending a six months' leave of absence at Notre Dame, leaves next week to take command of his post at Fort Abraham Lincoln, Dakota, and for the purpose of giving him a momento of his pleasant stay among them the students took advantage of the dinner hour, when all were assembled, to present him an elegant gold-headed cane, purchased by them at Buyse's jewelry store. The presentation was made by George E. Clarke, of Cairo, III., in a eloquent little speech. The Colonel was so completely surprised, outflanked and overpowered by the unexpected assault upon his feelings, that, old soldier as he is, it took him some time to rally. When he did, however, he replied with vigor and interest, handsomely saving himself from rout. He was then serenaded by the University Band, and the military companies passed in review before him. Colonel Otis leaves Notre Dame with many pleasant memories of his association with officers, Faculty and students, and leaves behind him the memory of a large-hearted, brave and cultured gentleman.

We append a synopsis of Mr. Geo. E. Clarke's remarks on presenting Col. Otis with the cane:

REV. FATHER PRESIDENT:

The young Athenians at the age of eighteen inscribed their names in a public register, thereby swearing to defend their country to the best of their power. We, too, have a system analogous to this in our land; young men do not only swear to defend their country but are expressly chosen and educated for that purpose. West Point has graduated men who are an honor to their profession, men who have proved themselves giants in the gloomy days
that have already passed over us. Sherman before the cannon's fire, Hancock at Gettysburg, and the dashing Sheridan at Winchester, are fitting themes for the sublimest eulogies. But, sir, to-day, thanks to our soldiers, thanks to their valor, the sunshine of prosperity and happiness beams brightly upon us, and the white Angel of Peace holds sway from North to South, from East to West. What better time, then, could be given the soldier to recreate, to regain that strength so requisite for his duties, than the time of peace. Notre Dame, proverbial for her beauty, has attracted to her precincts a soldier grown gray in the service of his country, and, with your permission, Rev. President, the Senior department have chosen this occasion to publicly express their gratitude to him.

Cox. Orris.—Understanding that you are about to leave this peaceful abode, and, at the command of duty proceed to active service on the frontier, in the name of this department I tender you our sincere thanks for your many acts of kindness. Your presence among us has been most edifying and instructive. Not only have you cooperated with us in our debates, our literary exercises, our sports at recreation, but you have been present during the time of solemn prayer. You have identified yourself with us on every occasion, and never failed to impress us with the necessity of physical development, that we may be able to apply our moral and mental training; Kind sir, we feel deeply indebted to you. We regret that we are impotent to present you with anything commensurate with your zeal for our welfare. However, wishing your remembrance, we present you with this cane as a slight token of the great esteem in which we hold you. We hope always to admire you as one of the staunchest friends of this institution. Accept this souvenir, kind sir, and may God speed you on your journey! May you ever remain in the nation's contests—

Local Items.

—"Frencheys"!
—"See my arm!"
—"Dear Montague!"
—"Oh! it hurts, Doc!"
—"Cairo is loose, look out!"
—"I'll kill that kid yet!"
—"He put it in my eye!"
—J. McDermott is back again.
—Tobacco begging is still a mania.
—"Runt" built his house in a day.
—"Did you see the Old Reliable?"
—The "bay-window man" is too fat.
—We have a punny man at our table.
—B. M. for the logicians is played out.
—"Well, Ed did you get your teeth?"
—"Mongey's" short-hand is "immense."
—Snow-storms are becoming fashionable.
—Jerry and his gang have lost their chief.
—"Arthur" says it was some one "Ellis."
—"Who said that would-be funny Senior?"
—Van, we can never he what we once were.
—"Harlie" is a little afraid of the coal-yard.
—"I can go to the Infirmary now. Eh, Bert?"
—Elgin was heard from in last Sunday's debate.
—The "D. D." sticks up for aurora. Where is it?
—Jerry and his gang have lost their chief.
—"George" doesn't like to have his name abbreviated.
—Thursday, the 24th inst., will be Thanksgiving day.
—The Junior study-hall is receiving new flowers every day.
—"George" and "Casty" are the sweet singers of the Juniors.
—In the smoke-stack of your memory, etc. is too dry, "Casty."
—"Jack" and "Arthur" had a picnic last Monday morning.
—"I don't remember their names, but I know them by eye-sight,"

Personal.

—Frank Kinsella, '78, has returned.
—Austin Thornton is clerking for his father at Sharon, Penn.
—Warren Fishburn, is in Joliet, II. He will return in February.
—M. J. McInery, (Law), '81, is in the stock business at Osborn, Ill.
—F. A. Kleine, '81, is in business with his father at Cincinnati, Ohio.
—Albert Hintz, (Com.), '81, is clerking for J. D. Scott, Milwaukee, Wis.
—J. G. and C. Buunkamp are in the brick business at Milwaukee, Wis.
—J. McNamara, (Com.), '81, is clerking for his father in Milwaukee, Wis.
—Geo. Donnelly, (Com.), '81, is clerking in a wholesale grocery store in Chicago, Ill.
—Charles F. Mullis, (Com.), '81, is in the real estate business with his father in Milwaukee.
—Mrs. Sells was here last Monday, visiting her son, Harry Sells, of the Junior department.
—Jno. H. Cooney, '76, is holding a responsible position in the U. S. Pension office, Washington, D. C.
—Philip Vogel, '79, is doing well in the dry-goods' business, in Columbus, Ohio; firm of Lind & Vogel.
—Mrs. Gall, of Indianapolis, was here visiting her sons, Edward and Albert Gall, of the Junior department.

—We were pleased to meet Mr. Edward Buyse who paid a visit to the University last Sunday, p. m. He was the guest of Rev. Father Maher.
—P. J. Dougherty, Commercial, and Law graduate of '83, is doing quite an extensive legal business with Messrs. Miller and Clegget, at Mason City, Iowa.
—Our old friend Geo. F. Sugg, '81, is studying law with Messrs. Avery and Comstock, 33-40 Metropolitan Block, Chicago, Ill. Glad to hear from you, George.
—Rev. Fathers Corby and Kelly are giving a two-weeks' mission at St. Patrick's Church, Fond du Lac, Wisconsin. They have had so many calls for missions, lately, that it will take them several months to fulfil their engagements.
—The Hon. Thomas Ryan, member of Congress from Topeka, Kansas, arrived here last Thursday evening, and is the guest of Notre Dame University, where his son is a student. He is on his way to Washington City.—South-Bend Tribune.
—Col. Elmer Otis and wife, of the 7th United States Cavalry, were among the guests at the Leland House, Chicago, last week. A special despatch from Leavenworth, Kan., says that a band and two companies of the 20th Infantry, commanded by Capt. McNauh, arrived at Fort Leavenworth, this afternoon. Col. Otis will take command of the fort.

Local Items.
—The Cadets turned out in good numbers to bid Col. Otis good-bye.

—"Orienteer," a "Howells" appears to advantage in his late poetic effusion.

—The Juniors begin to doubt the saying "Nine Tylers make a man."

—The "Baby" is falling back into his old tricks; can't he get a bottle too?

—The new porch at the rear of the College will prove a double blessing.

—A thorough renovation of the south-west end of the study-hall is needed.

—The discussions in the "first course" are now becoming very interesting.

—The Seniors have another among them who, in all things, will B. Noble.

—"Stonewall" says he will set out for any one who calls on him after the store closes.

—Tin asked F — how far he was in arithmetic.

—Erasing names from albums and inserting one's own isn't a very gentlemanly thing to do.

—"Mr. President, give that gentleman from W — time to the Rules" of Order.

—The Juniors have a boy who can discount a certain Senior in the art of raising a moustache.

—To-morrow, Missa Parelorum will be sung. Yes, of the Presentation of the Blessed Virgin.

—Mr. and Mrs. Coad, of Cheyenne, Wyoming Ty., are visiting their son Frank, of the Minim department.

—The Junior study-hall is in splendid condition. Never before has such a thoroughly enjoyable state.

—The water-motor for pumping the organ was tested to its fullest capacity yesterday. It is a perfect success.

—Our friend Arthur denies all connection with the late "strawberry festival"; he says "it was the bay-window man."

—The Junior who has the best record up to the Christ mas holidays is to have his portrait drawn in crayon by Bro. Albert, C. S. C.

—"Will, bear in mind, that he who calleth his brother a fool, is in danger of hell fire," likewise of getting his optics in mourning.

—The Juniors are to have a new football, of the best possible make; it will be made expressly for them by a New York rubber company.

—A gentleman in the Thespians can get a pamphlet printed for one dollar a year, and have his name in print. What do you think of that?

—We are pleased to announce to our readers that our brother, Prof. A. J. Stace will soon return to Notre Dame and resume his old position.

—"Stuffy" is out of date; he is the only one of the "walking three" who wears an overcoat, but it cost fifty dollars, so we'll excuse him this time.

—Rev. Father Kanl, pastor of St. Anthony's Church, Lancaster, Pa., sang the High Mass last Sunday in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

—The Band serenaded the Colonel, previous to his departure, on Sunday last. They put more life into it and played much better than at any other time this year.

—The gentleman from Washington says: "The flowers are now in bloom, and the trees are budding." Twould have been a good argument in the debate, if no one objected.

—Master W. M. Masi, nephew of Col. Dallas, U. S. A., makes the 63d Minim, but there are 13 more needed to complete the number to which Very Rev. Father General's Parisian dinner is promised.

—On Sunday last, Col. E. A. Otis was presented by the members of the Senior Classes with a handsome gold-headed cane. He left the College at 4 p. m. on route for his command in the far West.

—Bro. Michael will open the Lemonnier Library every day, Sunday excepted, from 9 to 11, a. m., and from 1½ to 3, for the members of the Community. On Sunday, the library will be open from 3 to 4 p. m.

—Anyone having the manuscript copy of "Waiting for the Verdict" will confer a favor by returning the same to Prof. J. A. Lyons. He will also be grateful to the heads of the first volume of Mollière's works for a return of the same.

—The organ is terribly out of tune. Now that the water-motor is in place, and does its work so admirably, it would be quite a relief to sensitive ears if the discord was removed. The organ is an excellent one, and it is a pity to allow it to remain in its present discordant condition.

—"Say, Mr. — are they all Seniors?" "Yes, sir." "Haha-ha! crackey! I thought the little fellows were Minims!" "Now, young men, you can judge for yourselves; conduct will be made childish in the extremities, and as a consequence you see what a high opinion is entertained of your manliness."

—Some folks spend so much time looking after their neighbors' affairs that they can't find time to attend to their own. The feelings and opinions entertained with regard to such persons are such as would hardly be desired by anyone possessed of a kindly disposition or a good heart, and are far from being of a Scriptural order.

—The sixth regular meeting of the Sarin Literary and Dramatic Association was held on Sunday, Nov. 6th. Declarations were delivered by Masters E. E. Dever and E. M. Tinley. Essays were read by Masters F. Whitney and P. B. E. Devereux, and Prinderville. The question, "Was Washington a Greater Man than Napoleon Bonaparte?" was selected as a debate for the next meeting.

—The drill-master is very well pleased with the attention and progress of the first half or platoon of the Senior Cadets, likewise of the Juniors, but is sorry he cannot say the same of the other portion. Hereafter he may decide to hold the extra drills, and publish the names of delinquents. The Cadets stand on the same footing as any other class in the College, and in future all absences and misdemeanors will be promptly met and checked. A word to the wise should suffice.

—The 9th and 10th regular meetings of the Columbian and Debating Association were held on Tuesday, Nov. 3d and 10th, respectively. Subject: "The Advantages to be Derived from Public Education," was debated by Masters Marlet and Kinsey in favor of the affirmative; Messrs. Deyer and Kinsella, on the negative side. Decision was rendered in favor of the former. J. Carroll, F. Baker, upheld the affirmative side in the question: Shall Corporations, the Creatures of the State, be Governed by the State? J. E. Sayle, E. Zettler, and R. Yrisarri, in favor of the negative. Mr. E. Smith read an essay on the Life of Washington.

—The 9th regular meeting of the Thespian Society was held Nov. 19th. W. McEvary was unanimously elected to membership. The exercises of the evening consisted of speeches, declamations, readings, and a debate. The principal speakers were: J. Clarke, W. McGorrisk, E. O'Neill, W. Bailey, W. McCarthy, W. Cleary, W. Arnold, M. Burns, W. Thompson, T. Yrisarri, A. F. Zehm. The principal speakers in the discussion on State's Rights were G. E. Clarke, W. B. McGorrisk, M. Healy, D. Danahay and M. Burns. The most impassioned speech on this subject was made by M. T. Burns. We regret that want of space will not allow us to give the speech entire.

—The 10th regular meeting of the St. Stanislaus Philo­


—The principal speakers in the discussion on State's Rights were G. E. Clarke, W. B. McGorrisk, M. Healy, D. Danahay and M. Burns. The most im­

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—Among the names registered at the University this week we note the following: Hon. Matthew Ryan, M. C. Leavenworth, Kan.; Mr. Matthew Ryan, J. A. Ryan, H. Seaver, A. O., Mrs. Mollie McGordon, Muskegon, Mich.; August Faber, South Bend, Ind.; John B. Faber, Kankakee, Ill.; Mrs. Genevieve Wells, Minneapolis, Minn.; A. R. W. Schaefer, M. D., South Bend, Ind.; the following are among the men who we feel justly entitled to our good wishes, and who have never tried us in our kindness, but have been ever kind and attentive: Mr. Harriet L. Buck, Chicago, Ill.; Miss Adella M. Gordon, St. Mary's Academy. Mrs. J. P. Reynolds, Chicago, Ill.; J. E. Enoch, Leadville, Colo.; G. Wolff, Topeka, Kan.; H. B. Brown, W. H. Bueho, M. McClellan, W. C. Leatham, J. M. McGILL, and J. A. Ryan, M. D., of Valparaiso, Ind.

—Efforts are being made to move into the new printing-office next week. When we get settled, we hope no offence will be taken by those who attempt to enter our office and waste our time, if they find themselves hitched to a pulley, raised up in mid-air, bumped against the wall three or four times, and then dropped out of the second-story window. It will simply be a striking proof of our desire to elevate them in the opinion of the press. Of course, we may say in a letter to have a patent trap chair made, so that, if we are particularly busy, when they get comfortably seated, we can gently drop them down to the soft side of the cellar floor, thus assuring them of our earnest wish that they "should take a tumble," also to remind them that all men are liable to fall.


—We believe the Chicago Scale Co.—149 & 151 South Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill., beat the world on scales. They have scales large and small of every imaginable variety, and adapted to weigh accurately anything from a letter to the weight of a load of hay. If you do not believe this, send for our catalogue alone: we have here one of the Chicago Scale Co.'s Little Detective scales which costs only $3 and which will weigh from a quarter of an ounce up to 55 lbs. Although claiming superiority as a housekeeper's scale for small matters; we must admit that the Scale Co. know nothing of our writing this notice, and will not until they see the Scholastic.

—The fifth regular meeting of the Archconfraternity of the Immaculate Conception was held Sunday evening, Nov. 16th. The following named gentlemen were present: Very Rev. Father Granger; Rev. Fathers Kaul, Toulley and Stoffel; Bros. Marcellinuss, Albert, Leander, Phillip, Francis and Basil. Bro. Basil kindly acted as organ. The ten-minute instruction was given by Rev. F. E. Kuhn, a Kentuckian, M. L. Fisak, W. K. Kundeau, and J. W. Keenan. J. Courtney will explain the Angelus. J. Heffernan will speak about Advent, and W. Keenan the Jubilee. A few remarks were made by Rev. Father Kaul, after which the meeting adjourned.

—The following is a specimen of a letter sent by a fair Sexton to a fair lady who was an attendant at a fair in a neighboring fair city:

FAIRNESS OF THE FAIR:—When such fair beings as you have the fairness to honor our fair with your fair presence, it is perfectly fair for us to conceal a little the fair complexion of our fair fairies; and indeed it would be very unfair if you did not fare well, since it is the special endeavor of all whose welfare depends upon this fair, to treat all those fairies who come but with a special fairness those who are as fair as yourself. We are all here in a holy cause, and in a sacred warfare, not, indeed, against the fair sex, but against the packs of their beauty. We therefore hope gentle reader, still floutest fair, where all is fair, that you will use your fair aids in this praiseworthy affair which we have fairly undertaken, and, if you do not, we will never treat that you unfairly, and when we cast the light of your fair countenance from our fair, we will bid you a kind farewell.

Sincerely yours,

—The excellent general health enjoyed by students at Notre Dame for the past two years is a meet subject for congratulation, and we hope the Dispenser of all good things will grant us a continuous continuance. In the present juncture the papers bring news from many quarters that small-pox has again commenced its ravages, and, as the representatives of the students, we ask if we should again run the risk without vaccination—or, rather, should not every student take the precaution of being vaccinated? We know that many of the students have taken the precaution to be vaccinated, and have received the blessings of the Great Master and the sanctuary of the students, we ask if we should again run the risk of not being vaccinated?—The fifth regular meeting of the Archconfraternity of the Immaculate Conception was held Sfov. 14th. A. Coghlin read an essay on "The Light of Your Fair Countenance." A few remarks were made by Rev. Father Toohey.


—We believe the Chicago Scale Co.—149 & 151 South Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill., beat the world on scales. They have scales large and small of every imaginable variety, and adapted to weigh accurately anything from a letter to the weight of a load of hay. If you do not believe this, send for our illustrated catalogue, a copy of which we have before us, and which will weigh from a quarter of an ounce up to 55 lbs. Although claiming superiority as a housekeeper's scale for small matters; we must admit that the Scale Co. know nothing of our writing this notice, and will not until they see the Scholastic.

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Sincerely yours,
Saint Mary's School.

One Mile West of Notre Dame University.

—Dancing lessons will begin next week.

—The Gregorian and St. Cecilian Societies are diligently endeavoring to make sacred music appreciated among the pupils at St. Mary's.

—On Tuesday evening the young ladies of the different classes have social receptions in one of the Academy parlors. These receptions are both pleasing and improving.

—On the 12th inst., a Requiem Mass was sung in the Convent Chapel, for the repose of the soul of Rev. N. H. Gillespie, C. S. C, former chaplain at St. Mary's, it being the 7th anniversary of his death.

—At the Monday evening reunion of the Junior and Minim departments, Elizabeth Consedine and Mary Dil- lon read the English selections, Ada Eager the German, and Celia Castanedo the French.

—Miss Harriet Buck, of Chicago, graduate of '81, is spending a few days, with her friends here, and Miss McGordon, of Muskegon, Mich., is visiting her sister Anastasia and Nora, pupils at the Academy.

—The French and German classes meet twice a week, under the direction of their teachers, to converse in these languages. The same classes also sit in the refectory at tables presided by their teachers, and are required to converse only in their respective languages.

—During the past week Rev. Anthony Kaul, of Lancaster, Penn.; Mr. D. J. Moriarty, of Muskegon, Mich.; Mr. A. Beal and Mr. B. Brown, of Laporte, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Brown, of Council Bluffs, Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. Eager, of Muskeon, Ohio; and Mr. Matthew Ryan, of Leavenworth, Kansas, visited the Academy.

—At the Sunday evening reunion of the Senior department the reading was as follows: "San Sisto" (by G. H. Miles), read by Miss M. Greble; a French selection, "La Verité obtient l'Estime et gagne le concert" by Eugène LaCroix, read by Miss C. Bland; German Selection (from Goethe), read by Miss M. Greble; "Have Pity on me Now" (original), by Miss Catharine O'Leary.

(Selections from "Rosa Mystica," and "St. Mary's Curnuse," Monthly Papers, Edited by the Young Ladies of the Senior Department.)

"Have Pity on me, at Least you, my Friends."

THE CRY OF THE DEATH SOULS IN PURGATORY.

At the hour of silent prayer
Came sad cries—not of despair,
But of earnest, piteous pleading,
As of souls our succor needing.
And this cry of keenest pain
Had this touching sad refrain,
"Have pity on me, now, now."

"You, my friends, whose love I cherished,
Has that tender love now perished?
In your praise I so delighted,
Has that tender love now perished?
Then in anguish, yours all others
Came the cry of suffering mothers,
"You, my children, whom I love,
Do you love me now no more?
Through my love of you intense,
To my God I gave offence.
Have pity on me now."

While these cries my heart were paining,
I heard a sad complaining,
Sufferers calling to their mothers,
To their fathers, sisters, brothers,
"At my death you did bewail me,
Ooh! let not your love o'er fall me.
Not in sadness, nor in weeping,
But in prayerful vigils keep ing,
Have pity on me now."

Then the cries of souls all friendless,
Whose keen pangs seemed almost endless,
Waiting for that pure Oblation
Which would shorten their probation.
"Mother Church, oh hear our cries,
Offer God thy Sacrifice,
Cleanse our souls in sacred flood
Of Redeemer's Precious Blood,
By all the world forgotten we,
But not, dear Mother Church, by thee:
Have pity on us now."

Who, unmoved, could hear these groanings?
Who refuse their suppliant moanings?
We owe them duty, gratitude,
For though their human actions, viewed
In heaven's light, may faintly seem,
Purgatorial pains they deem.
A welcome penance justly sent:
Yet in their painful banishment
They call on us with supplicant cries,
For prayers and Holy Sacrifice;
"Have pity on us now."

Yes, dear souls, our hearts replying
To your patient suffering sighing,
Join with Mary interceding,
And the saints and angels pleading,
In a heartfelt supplication
For a speedy mitigation,
'Twas in their painful banishment
That could not, dear Mother Church, by thee:
"Have pity on me now."

Music.  

[Under This head will appear, occasionally, extracts
from lectures to the St. Cecilian and Gregorian Societies,
at St. Mary's Academy. The material for these lectures,
culled from every reliable source, have during the last
four years become a prominent feature of the musical
instruction of the Academy.]  

Like every other branch of education, music must be
learned thoroughly, if you wish to know and interpret
her language. To acquire a foreign tongue, the first step
is to learn the letters and their various combinations be-
fore you can read it; the same path must be followed for
every language you may wish to acquire. Not so for
music; her language is universal, her letters (or notes),
her mystic signs, can be read by all nationalities, although
not able to converse with one another. The Tone Poems
of the great masters are understood and interpreted alike
by the German, the French, the Italian, the Russian, the
Hungarian, and others. Music is a link in the great family
of arts. Her origin and functions are the same; and, as

an eminent author has remarked, "Art in general is that
magic instrumentality by which man's mind reveals to
man's senses that great mystery—The Beautiful." The
eye sees it, the ear hears it, the mind conceives it; our
whole being feels the Breath of God. The sense of the
beautiful, and the gift of music, is that Godlike spark
which the great Creator has placed in the soul of man—and
the necessity of giving it reality is that irresistible
power which makes man an artist. . . .

It is time that we here in America should know music
as an art. Many persons of liberal education consider it
merely an accomplishment, and would gladly banish it
as a branch of study, if the prevailing superficial fashion
of knowing how to play, or how to sing a little, was not
too strong to be resisted. We often hear persons who
scarcely recognize one air from another, absolutely con-
demning fine musical works—and even writing criticisms
on composers; others saying, "I know nothing about music
but I know the kind I like, and understand what is good."
Music, or rather sounds, may have tickled their nerves'but have left their moral nature untouched. That you
may never be classed among such ignorant judges, allow
me to point out a course of study requisite to form a good
musician. 1st, Notation. 2d, Singing and reading by note,
with all theoretical knowledge received here in classes.
3d, Execution and Technique. 4th, Geography, history, arith-
metic and elocution. You may find it strange that such
branches as the latter are subservient to music, but when we
shall analyze skillful works, in every style and form of com-
position, you will find, that not alone these, but other
branches will be required to learn the inner meaning and dis-
cover the beauties contained in descriptive and poetical
illustrations. 5th, Expression, and appreciation. 6th, Solfeg-
gios and songs. 7th, Thorough-Bass. 8th, Transposition, ac-
companiment, modulation. All these pertain to form a good
pianist or organist. 9th, To all of these, in order to
feel and to execute music of a higher order, must be added
Score-Reading. The capabilities and registers of different
voices, a general knowledge of the extent of scale, and
quality of tone produced by all bands and orchestral in-
struments, these studies are necessary to true artists, and di-
rectors of large musical societies. 10th, A thorough knowl-
edge of harmony in all its bearings—a profound study of
composition, combined with well-directed talent and the
divine gift of genius, form the composer.

The study of music takes time and perseverance. No
art is more closely connected with the inner life of man
than music, whose magic power steps in precisely at the
point where the positive expression of language fails.

Music is worth your patient study and practice, either
to make your home-life agreeable or fit yourselves for the
higher aim of glorifying God by teaching others to value
and cultivate the art which we believe shall occupy us for
eternity. Music is the language of heaven.

Roll of Honor.

For Politeness, Neatness, Amiability, and Correct De-
formment.

Senior Department.

Par excellence—Misses A. Cavenor, C. Claffey, E. Galen, B. Han-
bury, L. Pool, S. Walsh, M. Clark, A. Dillon, L. Fox, M. Fee-
han, M. Wiley, M. Beal, E. Cali, Chrishellis, R. Fishburnes, L.
Lodrick, A. Glenn, J. Heneberry, L. Lancaster, S. McKenna,
Shickey, M. Tanner, E. Van Patten, L.
THE SCHOOL OF DRAWING, PAINTING, AND SCULPTURE

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

MINOR DEPARTMENT.

MINIUM DEPARTMENT.

PLAIN SEWING AND DRESs-MAKING

PAINTING IN WATER-COLORS.

ORNAMENTAL NEEDLEWORK.

PLAIN SEWING AND DRESS-MAKING

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