The Types of God. *

EDWARD HYDE.

I worked in my harvest field,
And cradled the yellow grain.
I thought of the plenteous yield,
And counted the fold of gain.

In my palms I rubbed an ear,
The chaff from the wheat I blew,
There were thirty kernels clear,
Which from one kernel grew.

I threw them down at my feet.
The chaff from the wheat I blew,
There were thirty kernels clear,
Which from one kernel grew.

I saw, with glad surprise,
The harvest's counterpart;
The Son would not dwell alone,
Therefore He fell and died:
Himself a seed was sown,
Then raised and glorified.

He is that lowly term
Which hides God's holy face,
The Eucharistic germ
Of glory, power and grace.

The miracle is great
Whenever our daily food,
Of water and flour of wheat,
Is changed to flesh and blood.

Faith finds no greater test
When the offered bread and wine
To flesh and blood of Christ
Are changed by power divine.

Thus, born of His bone are they,
And flesh of the flesh of Christ,
Who eat, from day to day,
The Holy Eucharist.

And as He rose, so they,
After their cruel strife,
Shall rise and soar away
In the power of an endless life.

I took my scythe again,
But hesitating trod.
For it almost gave me pain
To cleave the types of God.

I saw, not a field of grain,
With its swaying, bearded mist,
But a harvest white with men
Made white by the Eucharist.

I heard, not the wind's low song
In the leaves above my head.
But the voice of an angel throng,
And of countless risen dead.

Geometry.

Geometry is a study which, on account of the number
and greatness of its cultivators, has ever been one of the
most interesting branches of science. The ancients called
it Geometria, meaning the science of land measuring; we
call it Geometry, and understand thereby the science which
treats of the properties of magnitude. These definitions
differ widely in meaning, yet not more so than the
science as it was then from what it is at present. The
former gives us an idea of the origin of Geometry and
Herodotus confirms it. He says that it was first cultivated
in Egypt, where Sesostris divided the land among the in-

* This poem was published in "The Ave Maria" in 1880, and has
ttracted wide attention by its beauty and freshness.
habitants. This is very probable, because measuring and dividing land involve many geometrical problems; and people then, as at the present, were undoubtedly very precise in running the dividing line. Hence, to avoid hard feelings, some knowledge of this subject was necessary. One could imagine what zeal they studied to improve both their measuring instruments and their acquaintance with the relations of plain figures. At first a string cut from the hide of an ox served as a measuring line. In length it was about the same as an ordinary surveyor's chain at present. They had no transit for a guide, but used stakes, trees, etc., instead. In place of using pins, the front chainman would probably make holes in the ground with his heel or his big-toe. Compases they had none, nor did they wish for any; all these things of course rendered surveying quite easy, and a good student could learn it in half an hour. Making the calculations, too, required but little talent of the surveyor. He could work his problems by experiment. For instance, having a strip of land in the shape of a right-angled triangle, one side being 3 miles long the other 4, he could discover the length of the hypotenuse by placing together the ends of two sticks, one 3 the other 4 inches in length, at right angles to each other, then measuring the distance between the other ends, thus finding the distance in inches; then writing miles instead of inches would give the result sought for; or if he desired to know the relation of the diameter of a circle to its circumference he might roll a wheel a mile or so and count the revolutions, and also calculate the number of diameters contained in a mile. These results would be to each other as the diameter of a circle to its circumference. Such was Geometry, then simple and pleasant; but it was not destined long to remain so. There existed in those days, as the present, men of a philosophical turn of mind and peculiar disposition, who loved to sit on the ground, and, with closed eyes, rest their chins upon their knees and sink into vast gulfs of thought and bring to light facts unknown to their fellow-men and surprising even to themselves. I mean the Egyptian priests. Aristotle calls them the inventors of Geometry.

We have no reason for disagreeing with Aristotle, for the priests lived secluded from the world, and when weary of offering sacrifices they were wont to turn from grisly duties to the beautiful relations between lines and angles. How far they may have advanced in this science we know not. Judging, however, from the towers, bridges, temples, etc., but especially from the pyramids, we are led to infer that they were comparatively skilful. There were no geniuses, however, or if any, they were not appreciated enough to render them famous for many years. We hear of Thales as early as the seventh century B.C. Having become acquainted with the Egyptian priests, he transplanted the sciences into Greece and established a school. To him we attribute the discovery that all angles in a semicircle are right-angles. Some of his disciples made excellent discoveries. Anaxagoras, having been cast into prison on account of his opinions relating to astronomy, spent his time in trying to square the circle, but he failed; so have all others since his time. One of the pupils of Thales rendered himself famous forever by the discovery of the relations of the hypotenuse to the legs in a right-angled triangle; he also discovered many other facts of nearly equal importance. Geometry then began to advance rapidly, and was taught in many schools.

Passing on a century, we come to Plato. Although generally known as a philosopher, he was one of the most distinguished geometers of his time; he travelled in Italy and Egypt, and on his return to Greece established a school for the promotion of mathematics. The first thing a man observed on approaching this school was an inscription over the door forbidding any one to enter who did not understand geometry; on entering, there might be seen a crowd of pupils listening with admiration to the instructors of their broad-headed, all-wise tutor, or they might be engaged in solving difficult problems. Their master too was a hard student, and he would sit for hours lost in deep thought, for he had a godlike mind, and the gods geometrize continually. He was a giant in philosophy, science, and gymnastics. The problem of the duplication of a cube attracted much attention at that time, and Plato solved it, but the trisection of an angle was too much for him; genius though he was, and surpassing in talent all the other men of his age, he labored hard and long with the desire of solving this, his pet problem, but labored in vain. Nor has any man since been able to boast of surpassing him, for the problem remains to-day the same mystery that it was twenty-three centuries ago. There are many other similar problems which, having puzzled the minds of men for centuries, were at last solved by some lucky genius, favored by fate. Many there are, too, who have withstood the attempts of men for ages, and remain a secret still, so deeply is the truth hidden within them.

We have now taken a hasty glance at the growth of this science from about the fifteenth to the fourth century B.C. Here we shall leave it; it has become too extensive to be followed. Suffice it to say, that for the next thousand years it was cultivated in many schools, and by talented men; but during the thousand years following, geometry almost ceased to exist. All this time it was cultivated by the Arabs, and after the revival of learning the elements of Euclid were translated from the Arabic tongue and introduced into Europe. Geometry then began to hurry on its way to perfection. In the fifteenth century, Veto carried the ratio of the diameter of a circle to its circumference as far as ten decimal places. Van Ceulen, through curiosity, carried it to 35 decimal places; Dr. Clausen was ashamed of even this, and he extended it to 350 decimal places. The surface of a spherical was determined in the seventeenth century, but there was still much to be added to this science. It beheld a Kepler, and from him caught the idea of infinity; a Des Cartes appeared, and it was totally revolutionized by the application of algebra. A new study then sprang forth, called the Cartesian or General Geometry. In this can be traced the workings of two masters, Newton and Leibniz, who reduced it almost to its present perfection. Geometry is now one of the most useful branches of science, and it is also one of the oldest. It has engaged talented men for more than thirty centuries, and for ages it has answered the cravings of geniuses, so great is the labor involved in the production of a science.

A. F. Z.

The attacks made by the German authorities upon the Liberal press became more exasperating. The Börsen Courier has been confiscated by the police without any reason whatever being given. The Liberal press in Germany is as sharply looked after and bated by the secret police as if it promulgated socialistic and revolutionary opinions instead of confining itself, as it generally does, to urging the cause of true liberalism and progress.
were glad to pay him a sum sufficient to carry him
recognized under the name of anthracite coal."

Middleburg College, was "hazed" when in college for be­

summoned as witnesses. The trial will be held in Jan­

uary by the Supreme Court of the county.

—Great interest has been aroused at Bowdoin College
by the suit brought against eight students for §10,000
be repealed was defeated.

—A son of affluent parents may spend, at Harvard, from
§1,000 to $1,800 without acquiring a reputation for extrav­
cation and public platforms, in Eogland and Ireland, than
ministry could deliver a better extempore speech. Once
member of the ministry, and very few members of the

—The suit against certain Bowdoin College students re­
calls the fact that Dr. Cyrus Hamilton, now President of
Middleburg College, was "hazed" when in college for be­

sophomore class, and probably the whole college, will
be summoned as witnesses. The trial will be held in Jan­
uary by the Supreme Court of the county.

—The outcome of the election of Mr. Parnell is a matter of
the House of Commons, he was always valued for his abil­
and, indeed, I might say for his brilliancy. While he
worked for the press, he was not an unfrequent attendant
at the debating halls of the English metropolis, and his
voice was always raised in those places in support of ad­
vanced liberal principles. Until last year, however, he
was not known to the public at large. It was then that,
while a member of the ministry, and very few members of the

—Tboas. O'Connor, M. P. for Galway, now on a visit to
this country, was educated chiefly at the Queen's Col­
lege, Galway, where he was highly distinguished, and
graduated in due course in the Queen's University. Run­
nning special honors, both with the R. A. and M A. de­
gress in modern languages and modern literature. His
University career over, he became a reporter on Saun­
erson's News-Letter, then one of the leading dailies in Dublin.
After three years he went to London, and obtained a place on the Daily Telegraph. "How long he
remained on the Telegraph," says the Dublin correspond­
ent of the Boston Herald, "I cannot say; but, whether as
editor of the writers for these our London journals, or as reporter—..."}

—The Cathedral of Baltimore would be supposed to eminently

the book is just what is needed. Rev. Father McCallen
published with the approval of the Most Rev. Archbishop
was not known to the public at large. It was then that,
Mr. O'Connor is only about thirty-three years of age.

—New Books.

SANCTUARY-BOYS' ILLUSTRATED MANUAL. Embracing the ceremo­
nes of the Inferior Ministers at Low Mass, High Mass, Solemn High Mass, Vesper, Asperges, Benediction of

The title-page alone, and the fact that the Manual is published with the approval of the Most Rev. Archbishop of Baltimore, should be enough to convince anyone that this book is just what is needed. According to the author, the book is a manual for the clergy and can be used by anyone who wishes to perform the ceremonies of the Holy Week. It is a member of the S. cetoey or Congregation of St. Sulpice, one of the principal objects of which society is the prepa­ ration of students for the priesthood; added to which, the
author's long experience as master of ceremonies in the
plenary of Baltimore and elsewhere, and also his long and
manner in writing such a book, is now presented to the public. The style is clear, the language simple, and the text is illustrated by more than one hun­dred engravings. Should this work meet with the success which is anticipated for it, the author promises a second
volume explaining the ceremonies of Holy Week.

This brief life of the prince of Christian philosophers and theologians is written in a pleasing and simple style and is so replete with anecdotes that it cannot fail to prove attractive reading. Nowadays the generality of readers prefer brevity, and are oftentimes willing to sacrifice a rich and material fact to gratify their weakness; the author of this Life of St. Thomas has probably done well, therefore, in suiting his work to the popular demand. Scholars will read it, of course—to see what it contains, or to refresh their memories upon minor events in the life of the great author of the Summa Theologica and the Summa Contra Gentiles. St. Thomas was a poet as well as a philosopher and theologian, as is evident from the many gems with which he has adorned the Office for Corpus Christi and other liturgical offices.

When it was objected at his canonization that he had worked no miracles (which was not true) Pope John XXII answered that he had "worked as many miracles as he had written articles,"—alluding to the Summa; and Cardinal Besarion, one of the most illustrious ornaments of the Greek Church, has said that St. Thomas was the most learned of the saints and the most saintly of the learned. "Take away the poems," Thomas, said Bucer, "and I will dissolve the Church, but when I find a language fit to relate his arguments, heaped abuse upon him. So great an intellect did the Angelic Doctor possess that even in his most profound works he dictated to four secretaries at the same time, on various subjects. We regret that the author of this brief Life before us has allowed some blemishes to remain in his work. We hope the second edition will not be permitted to go without a careful revision.

Exchanges.

—The Illustrated Catholic American for Dec. 24 gives a fine portrait and sketch of Rev. P. P. Desly, S. J., of New York, a graduate of Fordham, but whose scientific and theological studies were completed in Europe.

—The current number of The Philosophical Review has a fairly written sketch of the great Edmund Burke, who, strangely enough, is considered one of the greatest of English statesmen although he was an Irishman, and of Norman descent. The Philosopher's Educational Notes and the Totalitarianism In the American Press are also edited.

—We wonder what kind of a genius presides at the printing-press on which The College Message is printed? He seems to have a spice against ink-makers or to be in league with the manufacturers of spectacles. This month the color is neat and regular; that there is so little in the College Message that is the great drawback—we may add that this is the only thing about the College Message that we can find fault with. The lines on "Sunset," by "A," in the December number, are pretty.

—The current number of McGil's Illustrated Weekly is replete with interesting matter. It contains a lengthy biographical sketch, with portrait, of the Honorable William E. Robinson, M. C., Brooklyn; the "Holly Gatherers;" "Mixing the Christmas Pudding;" "Scenes on the Backwater, Ireland;" "Map of Modern Russia, Showing its Resources of Civilizations;" "Sir Walter Raleigh in Ireland," by Sir John Pope Hennessy; "Madeleine," from The Backwater, Ireland; "The Map of Modern Russia, Showing its Resources of Civilizations;" "Mixing the Christmas Pudding;" "Scenes on the Backwater, Ireland;" "The Late War Between Chile and Peru;" "Christmas Voice, Moonlight;" "Father Burke's Eulogy on Archbishop MacHale;" "The Irish Bar;" "XV, Missionaries to Blacks, Sacrilege in a Church;" "XVI, Respecting the Words;" "XVII, The Charms of Pleasant Manners;" "XVIII: Statute of Limitations;" "XIX, Extremity;" "XX, Our Girls;" "XX, True to Memory;" "XXI, Our Young Folks, The Festival of Christmas;" "XXII, Ornaments for the Christmas Tree;" "XXIII, Useful Knowl-edge;" "XXIV, The Humorist;" "XXV, Talk with our Readers;" "XXVI, Personal;" "XXVII, Notices of Recent Publications;" "XXVIII, Obituary;" "XXIX, Irish National Convention at Chicago.

The Universal Penman is the title of a sixteen-page octavo paper published monthly by Sawyer Bros., Ottawa, Canada, for $1 a year. Although unpretentious in appearance, much of the matter that it contains is really excellent. The editor evidently possesses ability and a discriminating judgment. It is true that this periodical is not the handiwork of a genius, but is printed and well-edited; the exchange department, with an engraven lesson in Isaac Pitman Stenography. The article of Mr. J. May, a sketch of the history of the art of stenography, contains matter of uncommon excellence, and we hope to call further attention to it in our next issue.

be written upon being, respectively, "The Influence of Mahometanism on Modern Civilization," and "Carlyle and His Literature." These subjects could not be chosen; from the sentimental twaddle written upon Mahometanism for some of our American College papers and magazines of late, one would be led to suppose there was something admirable in it, whereas, on the contrary, it is one of the most damnable isms that ever cursed the face of the earth. The misconception is, of course, owing to the impressions made by men of the Malstock-stripe—men of great natural ability, but of poor judgment, who lead principal parts. No longer editor of the College Journal charges the Dickensian Liberal with plagiarizing an essay on "Social Evils." One of the social evils of the day is literary pilfering, and the editors of certain papers from which better should be expected and whom we have seen instances of this kind almost every week. Such editors would do well to take to themselves the College Journal's suggestion to the Liberal: "If you don't feel competent to give original advice, give credit for what you borrow, or omit it altogether."

Upon our oversight we failed to welcome our brilliant little contemporary, The Spectator, from St. Laurent College, Montreal. The first number of the re-issued was an excellent one, but the second, now before us, far outstrips its predecessor. Moonlight," a sonnet, by G. W. B., is a position so well done that it is hardly fit for college papers. We cannot resist the desire to reproduce it:

"What is more beautiful, ye angels tell,
Then when the moon of Summer's lovely night,
In silence slumbers, with a steady light,
That never wavers, with a calm serene,
In the lonely dell.
When not a sound, e'en of the evening bell,
Not e'en a break, disturbs the stillness bright,
Mocking an cloud obscure in hollow flight.
The stars unnumbered,—what a wondrous spell,
Oh, far more beauteous e'en than this fair scene
That night, casking o'er a soul.
The mantling glory of his grace divine;
And leading high and low unto the Queen
Of men and angels, who will deck the goal
Of earth with flow'rs cu'ded for virtue's shrine."

"Joseph Addison," by W. J. K., is a well-written essay on one of the founders of the original Spectator, from which our Montreal contemporary takes the motto, "Parsa Magni nominis umbra." A New Race of Dogs—The Tallices Family—and A Trip Down the Naragansett, are charmingly-written essays. The editorial on the benefits to a student of a knowledge of Latin and Greek is strong and sensible, and the fact so happily explained, that in deep study we have presented to our minds more of the particular which we understand than we could possibly comprehend, and build its fabric of new and mind-enriching thoughts is well calculated to lighten the burden of the student. The excerpts are choice and the local department all that could be wished. We extend our greetings to the editors of The Spectator and wish them bon voyage on the ocean of journalism.

The American Art Journal for December the 10th opens with a short but excellent sketch of "Franz Liszt in Weimar," from the pen of Gustave Kobbe. Mr. Kobbe had, evidently, just the subject suited his taste, or the subject, that suited his taste, or the talent stir; but when Liszt comes it is heralded all over Germany, and particularly with its predecessor. "Moonlight," a sonnet, by G. W. B., is a position so well done that it is hardly fit for college papers. We cannot resist the desire to reproduce it:

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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 FIFTEENTH 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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If a subscriber fails to receive the SCHOLASTIC regularly he will confer a favor by sending us notice immediately, each time. Those who may have missed a number, or numbers, and wish to have the complete volume for binding, can have back numbers of the current volume by applying for them. In all such cases, early application should be made at the office of publication, as, usually, but few copies in excess of the subscription list are printed.

Through the courtesy of Rev. D. E. Hudson, C. S. C., editor of The "Art Maria," we have received the esteemed favors of Mr. Isaac Pitman, of Bath, England, the great phonetic reformer and inventor of Phonography. These favors have been kindly forwarded to us by one of Mr. Pitman's friends and disciples, the Rev. Lewis H. Drummond, S. J., of St. Beuno's College, St. Asaph, North Wales. The Rev. Father Drummond says in his letter: "I have written Phonography in my notes and sermons for the last ten years, and find it—especially Isaac Pitman's method, for I had tried several others—invaluable." He says Mr. Pitman "wishes to call the attention of the SCHOLASTIC to the great question of Spelling Reform," adding that we may "have already handled this topic, and if so that we probably have not been slow in discovering that the Phoneticians are no longer laughed at by serious men." It is as he supposes. We have touched upon the subject of the Spelling Reform more than once, and a long article on this subject in one of our May numbers had the merit of being copied into one of the handsomest and best special periodicals in the United States—The Penman's Art Journal, of New York—which having twenty or thirty thousand subscribers gives reason to hope that a large number of persons have had their attention called to the necessity of a reform.

We have remarked in the various Chicago papers favorable notices of the Household Library of Catholic Poets. We take the following from the Chicago Times. In our next issue we will give it a more extended notice, after we have glanced over it.


A handsome red-lined edition of poems compiled by Eliot Ryder under the title "A Household Library of Catholic Poets," is to form one of the holiday attractions. The advance sheets have already appeared, and the volume will, unquestionably be a welcome addition to the general home library. It is to be regretted that in arranging a volume of this description it becomes necessary to select some special poems from the writings of each poet, instead of giving the entire collection. The volume at hand embraces the period from Chaucer to the present day, characteristic and appropriate poems being chosen to represent each writer. Brief biographical sketches preface the poems quoted, giving important and entertaining facts in regard to each individual mentioned. This arrangement is a satisfactory one, as but little information can be obtained from other sources relative to some of the late living poets whose dainty verses are found in the pages of some magazine or other periodical. The collection includes poems by Chaucer, Sir Thomas More, Alexander Pope, Robert Southwell, John Dryden, Richard Crashaw, Thomas Moore, Rev. Francis Mahoney, Gerald Griffin, Rev. Frederick William Faber, Coventry Patmore, Adelaide Proctor, Dante Gabriel Rosetti, and many others. The appendix includes many names and poems familiar to readers of The Catholic World and other publications of a similar nature. The volume will make an elegant gift book, and will serve as a guide to Catholic literature in poetical form.

In producing ideas it is necessary for the artist to reflect as to whether the subject to be represented is joyful or tragic, or both at the same time. In the first instance the thought must be expressed by objects representing pleasure, and amenity, in the second by sadness or sorrow or whatever might give a sad effect.

CHOICE OF SUBJECTS AND NOBILITY OF IDEAS.

In order to compose with lofty and well-disposed ideas, it is necessary to select a subject that will show forth good order and elevate the imagination. Once selected it must be treated with sublimity of style, always keeping the same character and always preserving the three unities: time, place, and action. Then one can introduce novelties that spring from nature, but they must be introduced in a certain manner to prevent looseness in the subject caused by foreign ideas. Having selected the subject to be represented, the artist should meditate on the significant compositions of the celebrated masters who have so excellently expressed the truth in their works, never departing from grace, nobleness, and beauty, almost elevating nature above itself. Besides, he should study and ponder on the beautiful characteristics of nature to use them in his representations, and, at the same time, enlarge his fund of knowledge by reading books that treat of the subject he may wish to represent. The reading and study of the poets is particularly necessary, as they, with their inventions, awake the mind to earnest fancies and lofty thought and bring it to the highest point of idealism. The only difference between poetical composition and pictorial consists in the fact that the first has the faculty of weaving with words a nobly-measured turn of thought to introduce the
moving effects of succession of time, and the latter depicts with colors the most beautiful ideas that can accompany any projected point. In truth poetry and painting both take their idea from the same source; painting being mute poetry, and poetry a speaking picture.

**On Pantomime.**

Pictorial pantomime is that which, through the motions of the body, expresses the feeling of the heart. It must be treated with boldness to properly apply it. If the artist would endeavor to touch the hearts of spectators, he must recall to life, as it were, the dead; if he would quietly persuade and pleasurably touch the feelings of those before whom they are placed, he must set forth the feats with the same life-like expression with which they executed them.

**Observation of the Visible.**

All that we can see in our mind’s eye or in reality, form objects of painting. It is, then, the imitation that shows the merit, and in that imitation is shown forth the mind of the artist. The following are rules by which, if adopted, one cannot fail to be greatly benefitted.

First, the artist as a philosopher, should not only view the external form of the objects, but also their conformation with others, their properties and their nature. Secondly, having necessarily to imitate all that is capable of imitation, it is necessary to keep to the simplicity of nature itself and observe it closely to avoid falling into fictitious appearances.

**On the Actions of Man and Motions of Animals.**

It has already been said that the use and depiction of action are most eloquent in reproducing the inner thoughts of man which are expressed in so great a variety of ways. Nature endowed man with more intellect than other animals that he might be able to express his various feelings and affections; hence it is that the more simply and naturally expressive the actions are, the more they increase the dignity of the subject. Such is acquired only in the intimate and earnest study of the nature of man, which manifests the sentiments of the soul in an instant by some substantive action. Thus, the artist, with greatest acumen, must strive to master those thoughts and ideas which in their conception and fulness contain the beginning, the continuation and the end.

Of these successions the beginning is the most appropriate for painting, for that is the happy moment in which the mind contemplates acts in the first instance of their conception. It is then that are produced the spontaneous actions, so excellent and so necessary in vivacious expressions. The end is not so expressive, for the mind having ceased to operate, the body may remain in action without the animative spirit; it is, therefore, necessary not to select this instance, for it would be perceived that the actions were without real, natural spirit, and consequently they would appear cold and hard.

In giving motion to man, in order to represent the actions, it is necessary to reflect that the figures must give a certain positive of their actions, of the state they were in before acting thus, and of the future by making the end of their actions known, which never could be expressed by representing the end alone.

With regard to brutes, those that are endowed with most intelligence show forth their passions almost similarly to man. A dog, for instance, moved by anger, shows his feelings by throwing himself against his enemy. In man’s countenance are depicted, against those who offended him, at one time hatred, at another joy, sorrow, and the other inner workings of the mind.

There is an established general rule for brutes, and that is that in disposing them ex masse to represent by their motions the actions of the moment. In making use of the motion of numbers to express symptoms, feelings or actions, one should not exaggerate, in expressing the same, more than is absolutely necessary, but should produce those thoughts alone which suffice for true expression, adding others without any particular motion, in order that affectation and stiffness may be avoided. In giving motion to man, the action should be decorous and not brought to immoderateness; this immoderateness should be restrained, especially in violent actions and furious expressions which bring man, as it were, beside himself, in order that in representing beauty as triumphant it may not be transformed into too earnest passion. The Laocoön and Niobe may be cited as examples which, although on the point of passing under the power of Charon by violent death, nevertheless remain always beautiful. So also with regard to a tempest of passion there must be preserved in the actions a certain measure of pleasing appearances.

**The St. Cecilian Entertainment.**

The St. Cecilian Entertainment given on the evening of the 17th was, as the exercises of this society always are, well attended. At precisely 4:45 the Band struck up the “Iron Ton Regiment Quickstep,” which was passably well rendered. Next came “The Grand Duchess Waltz” by the Orchestra, which was certainly not “carved a dainty morsel to the gods.” The curtain then ran up, and E. Fischel came forward as orator of the day, and delivered a well-written composition in a manner that merited the hearty applause it received. The duet by L Florman and G. Schaefer was well sung and applauded to encore. The Band retrieved its lost laurels and gained additional ones in the rendition of “Gems de l’Opera.” L Elorman concluded the first part of the programme with the solo “Welcome Pretty Primrose,” which he sang with much feeling and taste.

Part II consisted of a comedy entitled “The Miser,” adapted from the French of Molière, and another comedy, “The Virginia Mummy.” In the former W. H. Johnson played the rôle of the miser, and performed his part very creditably, though we think he lacked at times a proper conception of his part. G. J. Rhodius, as Cleonte, seemed perfectly at home before his audience, but would appear to more advantage had he been more familiar with his part. J. F. Grever, as Polyander played his part in an easy and graceful manner. J. W. Guthrie, as Lampreia made a good steward to the miser, but a more intimate acquaintance with his part would improve his playing. E. Fischel personated Anselm, a notary, in a very pleasing style and good voice. G. Castañoed, Maître Jacques, cook and coachman to the miser, did his best, which was all that could be expected. T. Hurley, as valet to Cleonte, might have spoken more distinctly, though he made an excellent Rogue. J. Heffeman, as Orontes, the miser’s needy neighbor, flattered and explained his wants most eloquently, though to no purpose. A. Brown, the commissary, acted with the earnestness and grace that characterize all his actions. W. Coghill, Lamerluche, bore up bravely, despite his want of repairs. J. Kolars, was a model of an economic servant.
The Virginian Mummy, a very laughable affair, was presented by the following caste: C. Porter, as the Original Virginian, kept the house in roars. Charley, remember on like occasions in future that you must sustain your rôle to the end, and avoid profanity, and you will be our ideal of an Original Virginian. G. J. Rhodius, in the rôle of Captain Riffe, was almost faultless. C. Kolar, Dr. Galen, was the embodiment of scientific research, and raised mummies to life with a despatch that surprised everybody. A. Coghlin, as O'Leary, made the best possible hand of a very contemptible character, while C. Echlin and G. Schaefcr performed their parts with a natural and simple grace that charmed every one.

We do not wish any one should infer that the performance was faulty to a serious degree; on the contrary, we consider it the best entertainment we attended this year, and if we have criticized any particular person or part it was not for any satisfaction we found in doing so, but in order that like mistakes might be avoided in future. When we consider that some of the members of the Society appeared for the first time on the stage, and the unavoidable disadvantages under which they labored, we are surprised that there was not more to complain of. It should be a subject of encouragement to the St. Cecilians to see that they are able to acquire themselves so well on their first appearance, and an incentive to greater efforts in future.

Persevere, then, boys; pay attention to the advice and instruction of your efficient President, and without doubt you will add glory to your time-honored society. Yes, we are firmly convinced from what we have seen, that with attention and industry the St. Cecilians of '81-'83 will reflect as much credit on the organization to which they are proud to belong, as did the members of any year from the present to that time when they electrified their hearers under the spreading shade of "the historic locust."

The St. Cecilia Philomathæan Association's Oration.

REV. FATHERS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

We come before you this evening in the character of old friends. It is true that many of us are young in years, but as members of a time-honored society, which, for not a few revolving cycles, has stood upon the stage of this Washington Hall and its predecessors, in the presence of just such generous and high-toned audiences as we now have the honor to address, we feel the dignity of antiquity upon our shoulders, the patriarchal pallium adorns and glorifies us, and while the name and fame of those members who have gone before us is as grand as their remarks, we feel ourselves the necessity of persevering, manful efforts to maintain for that name and fame its original lustre. Cast your eyes upon you and behold this once handsome hall now in its decrepitude, and soon to be replaced by one more fitting and commodious. Observe these boards on which I now tread, worn by the feet of generation after generation of Cecilians, Philopatrians, Thespians, Columbians. Yet, when Washington Hall was new—when the first burst of its splendor flattered the blushing East, the St. Cecilia Philomathæan Association was already hailed by age—already had her children, graduated at their Alma Mater, gone forth into the busy haunts of men, the marts of trade, the courts of law and equity, and the teemed field of patriotism. In those days their audiences assembled beneath the shade of the locust trees that then surrounded Notre Dame, and sat entranced at the mellifluous accents that made a temporary elysium of their surroundings. Three colleges have in succession appeared on the spot where now stands Notre Dame, and each of the three has witnessed the triumphs of the St. Cecilia Philomathæan Association.

When the first of these colleges, modest and retiring, as it would appear to us now, but magnificent for the times in which it was erected, was doomed to destruction to make room for a larger one, it was our Society that drummed it out, for we were mighty drummers in those days, and wore the Zouave uniform, as is evidenced by numerous photographs of the period.

The second college was built during the vacation of 1863. During the preceding year, this hall had been used as a dormitory, consequently no exhibitions had been given, and the commencement exercises were unenlivened by the customary drama. But in the fall of 1863, it was our Society that re-opened this hall, and re-dedicated it to the purposes for which it was built. This is one of the most glorious epochs in a career of grandeur; then flourished the elegant Graham, the graceful Flanagan, (both of Nashville, Tenn.,) the correct O'Connell, the melodious Freeman, with Braunstein, great in harmony, the soldierly Brothers, Langan, and the satirist O'Reilly. Then did our Very Rev. Father General pay to our society the merited compliments of declaring that in his judgment, for the first time, an exhibition at Notre Dame had surpassed a similar undertaking at St. Mary's Academy,—a compliment that was much thought of at the time and long remembered. The second College, with its glorious and fond remembrances, has passed away. Washington Hall is soon to go; but the St. Cecilia Philomathæan Association has not passed away. Her flag still waves from the proud pinnacles of our new palatial home, and when the new exhibition hall is finished and dedicated, her children will burst with renewed enthusiasm upon the astonished gaze of the audience there assembled—an audience, Rev. Fathers, ladies and gentlemen, of which we trust you will form an honored portion.

In conclusion we call your attention to our programme of this evening. In "The Miser" you will find depicted the comic woes of a covetous soul,—woes debarred from human sympathy. In the "Virginia Mummy," science will receive its duly recognized position. Hoping that you will appreciate our efforts to instruct as well as to amuse, I will give place to the drama,—after wishing our Very Rev. Father General, Rev. President and Faculty of the University, and all our fellow-students, a merry Christmas when it comes, and also a happy New Year!

Minims' Column.

The usual meeting of the Minim Reportorial Corps for the Discussion of Matters and Things in General, took place on Sunday afternoon, immediately after Vespers. Master FRANCIS I. OTIS, U. S. A., in the Chair.

The CHAIRMAN invited the members to discuss the possibility of ameliorating the tone of dramatic entertainments, as given by our Junior and Senior friends. It appeared to him that there could be no doubt about the need of reform. The more delicate question was how to introduce it without wounding the feelings of our fellow-students.
Master Donn Platt suggested that perhaps if the Juniors had had the opportunity of witnessing the recent performance of New Arts by the Minims, they might have imbibed many useful suggestions. Dignity and composure were the first requisites to dramatic success. He hoped that arrangements would be made in future to enable all the students of the University to profit by the Minim Entertainments.

Master T. Norfolk of the Chicago Times, observed that nothing could be in worse taste than the self-laudatory address read by Ed. Fishel. The St. Cecilians assumed a great deal too much for their Society; and then that putting forward of the Nashville boys by one of their own number was perfectly nauseating. He had understood that those degraded creatures, the Seniors, kept up continual disputes in regard to the relative merits of the respective cities in which their parents happened to be, for the present time, residing. But that such a spirit of levity should have permeated among the Juniors, the next department to our own, was intolerable. We should hear of Minims next giving themselves airs. This sort of thing must be frowned down, and we look to the press to do it.

Master Aloysius Kelly said that he naturally shrank from criticizing the works of a brother artist, but if Echlin thought that he could produce such paintings as he exhibited Saturday evening to the discriminating gaze of an unbiased audience, he did them an injustice as well as himself. The first production—the "Rattlesnake," was utterly devoid of technique; and the genre painting that followed showed either ignorance or neglect of the first principles of chiaro scuro. Could such things pass unrebuked in a University which was the abode of a Gregory?—aye! and laying aside all false modesty, he might add, of a Kelly also.

Master J. J. Miller remarked that Florman's singing was, on the whole, pretty good, although he might have attended a little more accurately to the sostenuto. If he sang the highest notes were not sufficient; but on this occasion they appeared to be quite deserted by the whole family of Scopacita. A hen-hawk (Buteo borealis), engaged the attention of the gunners, but managed to keep out of reach of their weapons. Beyond the ordinary snow-bunting (Plectrophanes nivalis), nothing else of interest was found, and the party entered the woods still further north, bordering on the famed water-course known in our own State, was startled from his civert, but not secondly the Zoology Class concludea to sally forth in placentia, the Zoology Class concluded that perhaps for the benefit of the University they had better keep these things back, as the business would not admit of procrastination. He exhibited considerable uneasiness on retiring; but stated, in answer to anxious questions, that he did not feel authorized at present to divulge the purport of the telegram.

Master Willie Bertellet then begged to be informed if the new branch line lately started out, extending to the shores of our sylvan lakes, was to be under the control of that monster Gould.

The Chairman was sorry to hear such an epithet from the lips of any member. He called Master Bertellet to order; and meanwhile, he would inquire of Master Dwenher what steps, if any, had been taken at the Vatican in relation to the Minims' new skating rink.

Master Dwenher cautiously replied that he was not permitted to tell all that he knew in regard to the intentions of the Holy Father. Perhaps some persons, with whom they daily associated, were reserved in petto, and perhaps they were not. It was not for him to say. But in regard to the skating rink, he had opened correspondence with Cardinal Buxomani and several of the Auditors of the Rota, and he had no doubt that the business would be satisfactorily concluded before the first of April next.

The Chairman thought that that would be too late to get any ice.

Master J. J. McGrath replied, with a knowing smile, that perhaps it would not. It is generally understood that Master McGrath has influence at the North Pole. The meeting was suddenly dissolved on the appearance of lunch, and adjourned sine die.

A Zoological Excursion.

Thursday the 15th, being a day of unusual atmospheric placidity, the Zoology Class concluded to sally forth in quest of specimens, taking with them an escort of experienced gunners, warranted to shoot anything on sight. The necessary passports having been obtained, they first proceeded to examine a field to the north of St. Joseph's Lake, where a member of the Faculty was said once to have seen a snipe (Gallinago Wilsonii), but on this occasion the locality appeared to be quite deserted by the whole family of Scopacita. A hen-hawk (Buteo borealis), engaged the attention of the gunners, but managed to keep out of reach of their weapons. Beyond the ordinary snow-bunting (Plectrophanes nivalis), nothing else of interest was found, and the party entered the woods still further north, bordering on the famed water-course known in the Golden Age at Notre Dame as Cottin's Creek, while on the County Map it appears as Sheffield's and in the records of the M. C. R. as Ullery's Creek. Here, that solitary bird the Ruffed Grouse (Bonasa Umbellus), called "partridge" in Virginia and Kentucky, and "pheasant" in our own State, was startled from his covert, but not secured, owing to some misunderstanding between the gunners and their guns. A delegation was then appointed to secure dinner at one of the neighboring farms, which, after two futile attempts, was eminently successful, and the party again met at the sluice gates of the mill-dam where the creek aforesaid joins the St. Joseph River. The water being higher than had been ever remembered before, a boat was found necessary to effect the crossing of the mill-stream.
This exploit having been successfully performed, the party proceeded to dinner, which was enlivened by ingenious methods of securing supplementary pieces of pie. Then followed a mathematical discussion of the peculiarities of the number 18, which being halved and squared, presents itself again with digits reversed. The party concluded to square it. They then proceeded on their march, crossing the river by "Proctor's Bridge," and subsequently securing fine specimens of Molanerpa erythrocephalus and Sitta Carolinensis, both remarkable for their curious development of tongue. Passing westward through fields and woods, towards Portage Prairie, they at length reached the Buchanan road, and turned their steps again northwards, leaving Indiana, and ascending the green hills of Michigan, from which extensive views of scenery are commanded. Descending one of these hills, the gunners being attracted by the charming vistas that stretched away in every direction, a fine specimen of Lepus Sylvaticus darted from his retreat, running down hill with great swiftness. He owed his ultimate escape, no doubt, to the preoccupation of the gunners. The party now neared the vicinity of the ancient city of Bertrand, once the Metropolis of these regions. The bridge which formerly spanned the river here, having been carried away by the floods of last February, it was concluded to cross it in boats, the party separating for that purpose. Two beautiful specimens of the Epizidea monticola were secured after crossing the river, and the party again met in the streets of Bertrand, beneath the frowning battlements and castellated turrets of the De Chaff family. A trained animal, the Ingenium locomovitum, was seen approaching in the distance. This creature is remarkable for the peculiarities of its digestive and respiratory organs, consuming vast quantities of solid ligneous matters, and exhaling immense volumes of carbon. Professor Agassiz is said to have found traces of iron in the analysis of its tissues. Be this as it may, it has been sufficiently domesticated to be rendered serviceable for purposes of draft, and this one was engaged in drawing the cattle of the stable of Bethlehem for the Church of Our Lord during the Christmas season. The professor, he says, are neither so stiff-necked or stiff-legged as the Notre Dame calves.}

—^Prof. Gregori has nearly finished his large portrait of Christopher Columbus, which is to grace the vestibule of the main building.
Christmas Holidays with relatives and friends in adjoining towns or visit principal places of interest.

—The different classes of the Minims department were thoroughly examined by Rev. President Walsh, last Saturday. Very Rev. Father General was invited to be present at the examination, but he was unexpectedly called away and sent word that he regretted he could not be present. In the course of the examination Father Walsh repeatedly told the Minims that he was very much pleased with the matriculated programme that had made during the four months they have been at the College, he also expressed his regret that Very Rev. Father General was not present to see what bright, intelligent Minims were.

—The eleventh regular meeting of the Sorin Literary and Dramatic Association was held on Wednesday, Dec. 31st. Declarations were given by the following members: Masters William T. Bertielet, Before Vicksburg; Ryan Derverene, Light Brigade; Edward P. Nash, Casablanca; Willie Deverne, Bingen on the Rhine; Joseph A. Frain, Angels of Buena Vista; Paul P. John, St. Agnes; Charles H. McGordon, Lament of Mary Queen of Scots; Michael E. Devitt, The Family Planter on the Miami; Newrefectory was read by Master René Papin; Master Thomas Ellis read A Description of Colorado. Compositions were assigned to several members. Certain important points were discussed and the meeting adjourned.

—The 9th regular meeting of the Thespian Society was held on Dec. 17th; there was a full attendance. Orations, declamations and readings composed the programme. The oration of the evening was delivered by G. E. Clarke. Subject: "Liberation". He dwelt most forcibly upon the wrongs inflicted by England on Ireland. The members have heard Mr. Clarke quite often on different subjects, but on this occasion he surpassed all their expectations by his keen sarcasm, ready eloquence and pleas ing gesture. Mr. E. Orrick presented, in a masterly manner, the 2d Act from the drama of Julius Caesar. Mr. M. Healy followed in a scene from Richard III, which he rendered with great eloquency and ability. Mr. J. P. O'Neill, "Editor's Guests," was excellently given. Mr. W. Cleary gave a comic selection. W. McEwry's "Sword Presentation" was forcibly drawn. The other speakers were Messrs. W. S. Bolton, M. Burn, F. Grever, T. F. Clarke, W. Arnold, D. Danahy and A. F. Zahn. An animated debate on credentials then took place, which was most amusingly adjusted.

—The Pennsylvania Company has issued an advertisement announcing Christmas excursions between all stations on its vast system of railways. The hand-bill is embellished with a winter scene in the foreground of which appears a conspicuous figure of Santa Claus standing in a sleigh attached to a locomotive, which he is driving, and under which is this legend: "Oth Kris-Kingle has adopted modern locomotion and takes the Fort Wayne Route. Apropos of this effort to dispel the fondly cherished, but old logy notion that reindeer continue to surpass in speed of this effort to dispel the fondly cherished, but old logy notion that reindeer continue to surpass in speed..."

The orations of the evening were delivered by G. E. Clarke, after which the meeting adjourned. The programme was as follows:

PART FIRST.


Oration of the Day. "Waterfall"—G. E. Clarke

Solo—Welcome, Pretty Primrose—L. Florman

Pot pourri—Gene's de'Opera—(E. Brooks.) N. D. U. C. B.

PART SECOND.

The Miser.

A Comedy in Three Acts—Translated and adapted from the French of Molière.

Dramatis Personae.


Orville—A Commissary—A. Browne Lameruche—W. Coghlin Le Vavasoir, Attendants—C. Kolars Antoine, C. Kolars

Song—(Stedley) G. Schaefer

PART THIRD.

The Virginian.

A Comedy in One Act.

Original Virginian... G. Porter

Capo Rife... G. Rhodius

Dr. Galen... C. Kolars
Music, (Merry Christmas) 

Class Honors.

[In the following list are given the names of those who have given entire satisfaction in all their classes during the month past.]

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—The motto over the scenes when the Play "New Arts" was performed by the young ladies was, "The dew drops mirror heaven's fair light, And faultless manners grace divine."

—On Friday, at five o'clock p. m., in the Junior's recreation-room a very enjoyable little entertainment was given before kind friends who were much pleased with the good taste displayed. The tableaux were pronounced beautiful. Madame Gregori and daughter, Mrs. Col. Otis and Mrs. Chaves, honored the Juniors with their presence. The Misses Clara Ginz, Manny Morgan, M. Rogers, A. Martin, C. Patterson, G. O'Neill, C. Lancaster, E. Papin, L. Heneberry, M. Otis, M. Paquette, A. Baker, C. Richmond, M. Chaves, M. Otero, took active parts. A very pretty duet was sung by Misses M. and C. Ducey.
We were called upon to deplore the dangerous illness of one of St. Mary's oldest, warmest and truest friends: Mrs. M. M. Phelan, the venerable mother of the late Father H. N. Gillessie C. S. C., of Mother Superior and of Mrs. Judge Ewing, of Lancaster, Ohio. On Wednesday she was attacked with pneumonia, and her extreme old age, as she has passed the three score and ten allotted to man, gives cause for the strongest apprehensions. Her wide circle of devoted friends, all over the world, we may say, will feel keenly the sad loss which is impending. Of her with utmost sincerity we may declare,

"None knew her but to love her, None named her but to praise."

The poor, the friendless and the afflicted, will lose in her a never failing-friend. May it be the holy will of God that this great affliction be averted.

At the regular Academic reunion reading, "Rosa Mystica."-Editresses: the Misses Ellen Galen, Annie Carenor and Catherine Claffey. At the close, Very Rev. Father General, commanded the paper, and the reading, and took the occasion to offer some words of advice to the pupils who contemplate spending the Christmas holidays at their homes. He recommended them to prove their gratitude to their parents, by seeking every means to show that the advantages here afforded had been faithfully improved; that the money expended had not been thrown away upon them, and this could be best proved by their affectionate devotedness and obedience during their short stay with them.

Excellent Stereoscopic Views.

On Thursday evening, Rev. Father Zahm of the University gave a very useful as well as pleasing entertainment in the form of stereoscopic views. Very Rev. Father General, and the Rev. Fathers Shortis and Saulnier were present. The exhibitor conveyed his audience, literally, on the wings of light, from Washington City past two splendid views of the Capitol, the Treasury Buildings, White House and Patent Office, to New York City. There he paused with them for a moment before the fine post-office of that great metropolis. Thence, they were swiftly conducted to the Quaker City and sat down for a moment before the empty Centennial building; then they were treated to views of articles on exhibition in different departments as they were shown at the exposition in 1876, these vivid pictures, amaliginating times as well as space.

Next, to render the beholders grateful for the progress of modern mechanical arts, two locomotives were exhibited: one, a clumsy piece of machinery made in the year 1830; the other, a light, graceful steam engine, manufactured in 1896. In another instant, without the trouble of embarking, the observers found themselves on the other side of the Atlantic, in the very heart of the European Continent, where they were afforded fourteen admirable Alpine views, including Mt. Blanc, ("The Monarch of Mountains;"") the Jungfrau; St. Bernard's convent; the castle of Chillon; Geneva, and Lucerne.

To change the bill of mental fare, magnified specimens from natural history were brought in. To amuse, by way of contrast, two baby-faces one bland and pleasant, the other ruffled by a cry that was all but audible, were presented.

Next the spectator was in London before Windsor castle; in a moment more at Balmoral Castle, far away in Scotland. Then the audience were brought back to St. Mary's, and views of the Academy, Convent and House of Loretto, were successively presented. At this point an excellent portrait of Very Rev. Father General was placed upon the screen, and, of course, was greeted with hearty applause.

Starting afresh, the spectators passed once more over the Atlantic to Ireland, where they enjoyed views of the far-famed Lakes of Killarney, of Dublin, and of Nelson's Pillar.

A panorama of Paris, embracing twenty-three or more pictures, followed. There were the Hôtel-de-Ville, Grand Opera House, Fountain de Medicis, Cathedral of Notre Dame (exterior and interior), and many other noted places, besides statues and selections from the Paris exposition.

Back again to our native land, all rested on the peaceful shores of Lake Saratoga and Lake George. The matchless Falls of Niagara were before us in several representations; then, swift as thought, we were in the mountains of the far West. The Yosemite Valley, the triple mountain, the Three Brothers, and Mirror Lake were presented in all their huge grandeur.

Now was presented Rome, its St. Peter's and other wonderful temples; the ruins of Pompei and of Balbec. Beautiful systuary, among which was the master-piece of Michael Angelo, "Moses destroying the tables of the law." Mosques and Christian Cathedrals; the River Rhine, and the Falls of Minehaha; scenes, representing the "transition period" of Geology, and the "coal period," were given, and everyone present left the hall that evening, convinced that they had been afforded an opportunity of learning much that will prove valuable to them in the future.

(Selections from "Rosa Mystica" and "St. Mary's Chimes," monthly papers edited by the young ladies of the Senior Department.)

The Charm of Modesty.

A thousand charms are sought in the social world, and to acquire accomplishments is regarded by the majority as the crowning object of a finished education. Why is this? Because the blossom discloses the nature of the plant. Accomplishments, the flowers of culture, carry with them their charms, nor is it vanity to desire them, for their uses are manifold.

A certain secret longing to command the esteem of others invests the character of him who is an adept in one or more of the arts, for they were given not to debase but to ennoble nature.

The gifts received from God, the treasures of mind, strengthened and improved by cultivation, draw hearts to the possessor, and on account of them he is respected and beloved.

We should ever seek to render ourselves pleasing to those around us, for if our hearts be true, which is presupposed, we may thereby lead our associates to God, and viewed in this light charms are both laudably and lawfully desirable.

The musician, the poet, the painter, each has a peculiar fascination to which the souls of men respond. The liberation of Saul by the harp of David, from the evil power which enchained him, proves the irresistible power
of harmonious strains; and from that day to the present, music has not ceased to soothe, refresh and invigorate the troubled and weary.

Strong, indeed, was the affection which even the highest in the land bestowed upon the great Raphael. When the Holy Father sent to inquire after his health on that sad Good Friday,

"His last on earth, the first with his dear angels!"

and which alike the anniversary of his birth and the day of his death, the messenger bore these memorable words from the Pope: "Tell Raphael that Rome will not be Rome without him." The dying painter exclaimed, with the prophetic instinct of genius: "Rome shall never be without me."

"We know how universal the homage accorded to this great artist, and how enduring the sway he exerts over the minds of men. The same may be said of numberless others who have worn the imperial crown of genius and who have wielded its sceptre to render mankind wiser and better."

But other charms there are, more hidden, perhaps, and less sought after, yet, still more powerful than even those of art, because more closely interwoven with the very life of the soul. They are the charms and ornaments of virtue: as mildness, truthfulness, courage, and the like; each bears a winning grace, but the charms of modesty exceed them all.

This trait may be compared to a golden cord running through the pearly chain of the virtues, and binding them in graceful unity. Break this mystic cord, and the pearls are scattered and lost.


The Scholastic Annual
For 1882.

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