Free Trade vs. Protection.*

REJOINDER ON THE AFFIRMATIVE.

BY WILLIAM H. ARNOLD.

(CONCLUSION.)

My friend either misunderstands or wilfully distorts the meaning of the sentence in my opening speech which is the subject of his third heading, viz.: either "Protection" is ineffective or it is impossible for our infant manufactories to be anything else than infant manufactories. Surely my meaning was not so ambiguously expressed as to mislead him in the manner which it appears to have done. His quotation means simply that

* Errata from the portion of this rejoinder published last week: On p. 343, 32d column, a little more than two thirds from top, for "interchange of these conditions" read "interchange of these commodities;" on p. 346, near the top of 32d column, for "$4 million miles of track in the United States," read "86 thousand miles of track in the United States." Omission in same: from the middle of 1st column on p. 345, an explanation that the increase of exports over imports since 1873 is largely due to the payment of 130 millions annually to the foreigners who do our ocean carrying trade; from middle of 1st column on p. 346, "63 per cent. on salt."
that protection, by rendering prices high, was fatal to trade. Let us see if my conclusion is warranted by the facts. I regret that space will not permit me to produce a table of statistics. I take the exports of 1879 as one example, and, leaving out of consideration the number of our vast forests, I find that our natural resources—the productions of our soil, the gifts of Providence—sum up 88 per cent. of our entire exports; and the artificial production from our "protected," fostered, cherished manufactories, were limited to but 12 per cent. of our productions which left the country.

According to the United States Treasury reckoning, the purely agricultural and the forest products amounted in 1876 to $825,000,000, of our exports; in 1879, $1,782,925 per cent. of our exports. Considering the "protected" exports during 1870, with the free, "unprotected" articles exported, I find the following proportion in round numbers: manufactured cotton, $11,000,000; while raw cotton was $102,000,000; iron and steel combined, but $15,000,000, while cheese and butter rated $18,000,000; manufactured tobacco, but $3,000,000, while the plant was $25,000,000; copper—and we have the richest copper mines yet discovered—was $5,000,000, while wool was $31,000,000. But how about the exports of our woolen producers—who proposed, in 1810, after a couple of years more fostering, to compete with Europe? Ah, here are the figures—$346,733! Wonderful! Gigantic competition which brought home what we had always understood. This, with the causes already cited, fully explains the increase of exports over imports since the great panic of 1873. These facts, moreover, expose the fraud practised by protectionists when they tell us that our excess of exports is a "favorable" balance of trade, notwithstanding the United States Treasury statistics show the kind of a "favorable" balance of trade that has been upset so very seldom in our history—nevertheless, it is as plain as day that when we lose more than we gain, and others gain more than they lose, the balance of trade is favorable to those who gain, and not to us who lose.

With which I might add also in the case of the poor Irishman, the fact that the attempts to demolish us not by arguments but by a happy question which relieves him of that difficult (?) and rather laborious task. He asks:

**Why do the immigrants flock to this haven of protective rest?**

Does he not realize that there is some other reason besides "high wages"? Well, let us see. From 1820 to 1879, a period of sixty years, the total immigration to this country was 9,008,799. Of this vast number, England, excluding Ireland, furnished 1,683,397, Germany and Italy 3,072,585. While England is a little more than half that furnished by the two specially mentioned protection countries, Germany and Italy. Though England has contributed to populate the greater part of the civilized world, yet this large number have peopled our mighty country because each man here is his own sovereign, his home, humble though it be, is his own castle; and because here he has rights which the highest in the land are bound to respect. These not very potent reasons, in addition to the fact that England is a little more than half that furnished by the two specially mentioned protection countries, Germany and Italy.

Mr. Orrick endeavors to show that the decline of shipbuilding in the United States is due to the introduction of iron steamers, which England was better prepared to produce than the United States. And pray why? Has she any better resources? What do you mean by better facilities? Have we not iron and steel manufactories "protected," and with what facility do we cultivate our mineral resources? Have we not scores of "better paid" (?) workmen? Ah, here's the rub! It is because England produces her wool and manufactures "protected" by high tariff, and what better facilities do we have? Have we not scores of "better paid" (?) workmen than the United States.—Has she not the home wealth (into the manufacturers' pocket), but not an increase of wealth in the country.

Mr. Orrick takes an unguarded heading, clear enough for that gentleman's understanding; if not, he will have to get some one else to explain the satire.

I do not claim that "protection" causes a decline in our manufactures; quite the reverse. I do claim that it is the manufacturer in favor of the manufacturer at the expense of the consumer—that it pays a bonus to the manufacturer which is extorted from the consumer—that it raises the price so high that we cannot compete abroad.—that it limits us to a home market, and thus causes a transfer of home wealth (into the manufacturers' pocket), but not an increase of wealth in the country.

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from a recent issue of the London Times:

employment of unnatural means. But, sirs, any industry It is much more probable that the " quotation " referred to state of affairs in that unhappy country.

" there as well as in the United States. graph was published in Britain, this would only prove that wood's Magazine." I do not believe the quotation—which is an array of false and plainly absurd assertions—was ever printed in Blackwood's or any other respectable periodical published in Great Britain. Even if the para-" protection " for a self-evident purpose. It may not be amiss

to introduce, in response to Mr. Orrick's " quotation " of the subject or any words or statement bearing resemblance to the passage which the gentleman pretends to have quoted " from an excellent article on the subject in Black-" never has been proven wood's Magazine." I have looked carefully through every number of Black-" that free trade would effect either wood's Magazine."

wood's Magazine. as practised in this country. ced in response to Mr. Orrick's " quotation ". which is natural and can flourish by the aid of nature which I, by such long arguments, have endeavored which might stagger a few of our hot-house manufactories, which is natural and very, very weak. This argument (?) which certainly it will pay better to cultivate what is natural and easy, than to produce what is pure artificial, unnatural, and consequently very difficult to produce.

" England could entirely cut off our supplies of warlike implements were we unprotected," says Mr. Orrick. Why, it is far from true. In the whole history of nations, no na-" Protection prevents the increase of the country's wealth, for the new wealth of the country must come into tion has kept the other from obtaining a supply of the the country in the shape of imports, and the object of "pro-impliments, etc., of war. The South during the late wards for ourselves than it is possible for the pen to picture nation's cause was not to obstruct the South; it was to block and to settle their differences amicably. This is exemplified in the peaceful settlement of the differences between the United States and Great Britain concerning the Alabama claims. The citizens of both nations were absolutely opposed to war, as they clearly saw that war could not but prove very disastrous, if not entirely ruinous to the commercial interests of both countries. More than one half of our exports go to Great Britain, Aus-

tra, and these exports are five times as much as any other nation buys from us. As regards the starving of England by the United States or any other powers, we shall only have to say that Great Britain may not be placed in that situation, if not for her own sake, at least for her enemies! The people of the United States might possibly, in time of peace, be starved to death by a score of rich men, whom we protect by taxing our neighbors and ourselves. Why, if we were to restrain the sending of our grain and provisions to the British isles, our productions of this kind would not upon our hands and cause so great a loss to our country that the result should be greater calamities for ourselves than it is possible for the pen to picture, while we could never succeed in starving our enemy. If Great Britain could no longer buy from us, she would find it quite easy, with all the wealth she has acquired under free trade, to buy from Canada, Australia, India, South Africa, Asia, and the rest of the world.

But what remedy does the gentleman suggest? What? Would this political economist have England impose a tax on the staff of life! Would he have her re-enact the Corn Laws, with all their long train of famine, bread riots, misery, deraration, and crime! Adieu, Mr. Orrick; better luck next time is all I can wish you. You have amply demonstrated the weakness of the cause which I, by such long arguments, have endeavored to show; for which kindness accept my thanks.

A FRENCHMAN in business in California advertises that he has a "chasm" for an apprentice. He had looked up the word "opening" in the dictionary.
Fables for the Young.

THE EDITOR AND THE GROUNDHOOG.

An Editor going out early to pick up items on the second of February observed a Groundhog issuing from his Subterranean Retreat, to look at his Shadow, according to the Established Custom. His shadow being remarkably conspicuous, the Sagacious little Animal returned to his Seclusion, after Solemnly Assuring the Editor that he should have six weeks more winter. A number of days of Unexampled Serenity succeeding, the Editor assumed a Supererogatory attitude, Anticipating great Amusement when the Old Snoozer should be called upon to justify the Renewal of his Hybernation. But on the morning of Shrove Tuesday, looking out of the Window, he saw, to his In-
than that which at present finds imitation. The author has by a bold stroke sent his motif and its treatments far above the material world, and he keeps them there by the force of his poetic imagination. Thus he obtains the softenings effect of distance and that elevation which a frightful and brutal assassination needs in poetry or the drama, to make it heroic. The poem is well-sustained, containing a rarely occasional prosy line, sweet yet solemn in character. With the depth of thought and a tastefully used of a very full poetic vocabulary. Here are some lines which are among the best in the book:

"When Knowledge sits, in templed loneliness, Devout. They and its companions, Care, Breeds disappointment; happiness grows less As knowledge doth increase; and he must bear The woe a stings which Wisdom doth impose On mortal. Knowledge heeds a thousand woes, Which we prepare."

Altogether, the poem, considered, apart from its subject, will make every reader curious as to the personality of the "Unknown," who, when less limited by his themes, may prove worthy of the adjective applied to that other "Unknown" who gave us "Marmion."


We are indebted to the generous publisher, Prof. Lyons, for a handsome copy of this entertaining and instructive book of Catholic poetry. Though the editor has not aimed at anything more than a mere specimen of the style of each author, and a very brief biographical sketch, yet there is a fascination about the book that will lead the reader to spend hours musing over its leaves. This first attempt at cataloging Catholic poetry is deserving of great credit, but Mr. Ryder will not receive what he deserves for his labor. Others will come after him and on this as a frame work build up the house for the household of Catholic poets. The study of literature is at all times refining and ennobling, and Catholics whose faith affords so much material for the poet have no reason to feel that Catholic poets are inferior to others. We hope that Prof. Lyons will dispose of many thousands copies of this book.

Catholic Columbian.

College Gossip.

- There are said to be, in round numbers, 26,000 college students in the United States.—*Rambler*. 
- The schoolmaster is a very inquisitive person. He is always asking questions. His is a question-able calling.—*Penman's Art Journal*.
- A Nevada school-teacher died the other day, and the local papers announced it under the head of "Loss of a Whaler.—Teacher's Guide."
- New Jersey is trying to claim Noah because he was a New-ar man. Yes, but you know he looked out of his Arkansas land. Give the South a fair show in this thing.
- Collegegiate.
- On application to the Secretary of war, colleges accommodating more than 150 male students may be furnished with a drill-master and all necessary arms and accoutrements.
- President Barnard, of Columbia College, in his last annual report recommends that the doors of that institution be opened to women. The students are strongly opposed to the measure.
- St. Isidore's Institute, a new Catholic college opened in 8d District, New Orleans, a few months ago, has already as many students as there is room for. Rev. J. Sheer, C. S. C., is the efficient principal.
- F. H. Peterson, of Brown county, Minn., who was recently appointed principal of the high school at West Point, failed to pass the examination at the military academy there, and a new trial of aspirants will be had.
- Ko Kuu Hua, professor of the Chinese language and literature in Harvard University, died on the 14th inst., of pneumonia. Prof. Ko was a gentleman of elegant manners and high attainments, and had made many friends since coming to this country.
- The nomination of Mr. Alexander Porter Morse, one of the alumni of Georgetown College, as assistant counsel for the French Republic before the French and American Claims Commissions has been approved by order of the President of the French Republic.—*Catholic Mirror*.
- The increased attendance at all the German Universities is very marked. Halle has reached the unprecedented number of 1,899 students, while Göttingen figures with 1,071, the largest number during the past fifty years. At Strasbourg 728 students were matriculated, among whom there are 210 from Alsace-Lorraine and three sons of the princely houses of Saxo-Meiningen, Hohenlohe-Oehringen, and Thur and Taxis.
- We had an opportunity last week of seeing the new building of the Jesuit scholarships belonging to this Mission of Western Bengal. It is a fine range of buildings, 100 feet in length, in the Gothic style, and is now very nearly completed. There is no wood used in the construction, the whole being vaulted. We may perhaps be peculiarly favorable to such a structure, but it is the very finest building in the station.—*India-European Correspondence*.
- The prize of a hundred ducats, offered by the Deutsche Zeitung of Vienna for a national hymn better suited to the needs of the students of the German Catholic University in those parts, "Wacht am Rhein," brought out over five hundred competitors. It has been awarded to Joseph Winter, a student of medicine at the University of Vienna, hitherto unknown to fame. Prizes have also been given for the two next best poems, written by students of philology at Vienna and Leipsic.
- Mr. W. W. Corcoran, the well-known Washington banker and art connoisseur, has presented to the Columbian University, of Washington, a valuable lot for the completion of the new building, which will be soon erected. It is to be devoted to the purposes of a law and scientific school. The Columbian Law School is one of some note. A more gloomy-looking building than the Columbian University proper it would be hard to find.
- There is to-day a Catholic University in Ireland, founded by voluntary contributions, but the English Government does not permit it to confer degrees! At the same time the University of Dublin says essentially Protestant; the astounding fact stands forth that in the last quarter of the nineteenth century a Catholic cannot obtain a university degree in a country of which four-fifths of the tax-payers who sustain the schools are Catholics.—*Ireland of the Flag* by Mrs. M. P. Sullivan.
- On the 15th inst. Ex-President Woolsey, of Yale, who has just passed his 80th year, was presented by the professors of that college with a gold medal in recognition of his services. The presentation speech was made by Prof. Thaxter, who was the earliest of President Woolsey's pupils among the officers of the college. On one side of the medal is an excellent likeness of President Woolsey and on the reverse is a wreath bearing the inscription: "Preceptores suos conceptores Xalesensia" President Woolsey made a brief reply to the presentation speech.
- Considerable excitement was caused at Williston Seminary, Easthampton, Mass., last week, by the suspension of three students for hazing a young man from Coon, recently entered. His lamp was smashed in the encounter. He then went to the Faculty and exposed his assailants, three of whom were temporarily disgraced. In revenge for this, five masked students broke into his room Monday night, bound and gagged him, forced him to dress, put him on a sleigh, and drove him a mile beyond Northampton, where they left him with his arms pinioned, to make his way back as best he could. Since then the two upper classes have sent the Faculty an anonymous communication saying that if the classes will "cut" recitations, The Faculty are bound to stop hazing at any cost, and are supported by the resident trustees. The hazed student offers to leave the seminary, as he does not wish to cause further trouble, but the Faculty refuses to allow this.
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 fortieth 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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The Editors of the SCHOLASTIC always will be glad to receive information concerning former students and graduates of the University.

We are happy to announce to our readers that the SCHOLASTIC will soon have a new dress of type, which has already been ordered from the foundry. And we fancy every one who sees this announcement will remark, "It needs it." So say we, all of us. So we have been saying. We ought to be thankful, and we are thankful. It is needless to say that our little paper will present a better appearance, and it will be our endeavor to make it more worthy of our Alma Mater.

The statement has been widely published, in connection with the recent frauds at Adrian, that the alleged principal defaulter, the Mayor of the city, was a former student of Notre Dame. We find no such name as his on our register for more than a quarter of a century, and as the offender is said to be only twenty-seven years old, we think we can safely count him out, and are happy to do so. We don't expect that this correction will ever catch up with those critics at the Peoria Daily Transcript, at the ground-hog business was made much of by a local railer at the SCHOLASTIC astrologer; now, that his predictions have been verified, the local critics are silent! The editor of the Peoria Daily Transcript, however, puts these critics to the blush. In the issue of his paper for February the 10th he says:

"But what may in this instance be pointed to as most notable is in the following remarkably accurate proposition of the present weather: 'On the 5th of February, Mercury being in the watery sign of Places, Venus in Aquarius, Mars in Gemini, and the moon decreasing and in Virgo, storms will take place, with warm winds, breaking up and thawing the ice and snow. The activity and brilliancy of Mercury indicate very variable weather through the whole month. Flowing will begin, but will be interrupted.'"

There now, ye critics: read that, and be converted and ashamed.

Falsely Accused.

This adaptation of "Waiting for the Verdict" was brought out by the Thespians on Monday evening, as the customary celebration of the birthday of the national hero. The cast of characters will be found elsewhere. The play was satisfactorily performed, although it is one that ill bears the transformation of feminine into masculine character. For a great big boy like "Claude" to tell "Humphrey" "to just wait till my brother comes home, and you'll get a thrashing," or words tantamount to that, seems rather like dodging a responsibility, and at any rate places Master Claude in a light the reverse of heroic. Also when "Squinty Smith" slaps the same gentleman, and says, "I hates you," the effect is peculiar. Moreover, the Thespians of to-day had to contend against the memory of the great graduating class of 1874, when Charles I. was king. When Charley played "Jasper Roseblade" he used to fall flat on his face on the floor in the agonies of the prison scene, which was very affecting. Still, the play is a good play. The ends of "poetical justice" are well subserved—virtue being rewarded and vice punished; and the surrounding cheers of the audience as the catastrophe approached, testified to their warm appreciation of this merit.

Mr. Orrick made a very creditable "Jasper"; and Mr. McCarthy did well as the venerable patriarch, although sometimes, perhaps, a little overish sprightly in his movements, as, for example, where he waltzed into the prison to embrace his incarcerated son. Still, we all appreciate the difficulty which forbid youth finds in binding itself, even for two hours, with the leg fettlers of age. Mr. O'Neill and Mr. Healy, as the villains of the play, were very dramatic, perhaps more so than any of the other characters, and each sustained his part well to the end. The trochaic combination of Messrs. Thompson and Quinn was finely conceived, and excellently carried out by the young gentlemen themselves. The Vicar of Milford reminded us of him of Wakefield, so
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genuine was the many benevolence portrayed by Mr. McGorrie. Messrs. Clarke and Grever were resplendent as noblemen of the period. By-the-way, what was the period? Railway travel and knee-breeches are incongruous. Even Oscar Wilde finds a difficulty in reconciling himself to the shocks an aesthetic mind receives from the former. Our Lord Chief Justice appeared in the conventional black of the present epoch, which looked odd, contrasted with the rich costume of "Florville." Messrs. Solon and Cleary displayed considerable legal acumen in the court scene, which was well put upon the boards. Mr. Zahm was prompt and zealous as Sir Henry Harrington, the local magistrate, and the subsidiary characters were those that could be desired. The mise en scene was excellent, and the red fire was the only thing in the play that could raise a blush to the cheek," etc. It is true that "the most fastidious" object to the introduction of physical violence on the stage. Like Racine and Cornelle, they model their dramatic taste on that of those old Athenians, who shrank from the exhibition of mere bodily pain, while they could sit out all the filth of Aristophanes without a streak of rascality. Par different was it with our own Shakspeare and the great writers of English drama. Their inspiration was rather that of the Christian genius that dictated the "Mysteries" of medieval times, of which the Passion Play of Oberammergau is the sole survivor.

The music of both Band and Orchestra was fully up to the mark of former years. The energy and devotion of our "journeys" by Professor Paul have borne rich fruitage. In spite of a bad cold, there he was with his piano at the post of duty. The whole entertainment reflects great credit upon the general manager, Professor Lyons, whom but to name is to account for the success of the evening.

The entertainment being designated as complimentary to President Walsh, that gentleman rose to make the closing remarks, congratulating the boys on their success, and expressing the sentiments of the audience in acknowledging the satisfaction with which their performance had been received. He also stated that this would be the last number. Whether and what art thou?" he is quoted as answering to President Walsh, that gentleman rose to make the closing remarks, congratulating the boys on their success, and expressing the sentiments of the audience in acknowledging the satisfaction with which their performance had been received. He also stated that this would be the last number.

The next number we take up (Jan. 28) is illustrated with the criticisms on the events and happenings at Cornell. The next number we take up (Jan. 28) is illustrated with the criticism on the events and happenings at Cornell. The next number we take up (Jan. 28) is illustrated with the criticisms on the events and happenings at Cornell.

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Exchanges.

—The redeeming literary feature of Concordiæns for January is its poetry. The prose essays etc., are whittled down to a point so fine that they can hardly be called essays. Criticism is one consolation for the editors and writers—the college critics cannot carp about their being too long-winded. The other departments of the paper are up to the general average.

—The Cornell Era of this year is, in our estimation, a great improvement on the paper of the last two years. The Era takes a high and mainle tone in its editorials, and the criticisms on the events and happenings at Cornell are viewed from a standpoint far above the common. We have little doubt that the Era wins an immense power all for good among the students, and in this respect does a work that the college faculty could hardly find it in their power to do.

—The Amherst Student, like The University Press, has interviewed Oscar, the wild Irishman who passes off in this country as an Englishman. To the question "Whether and what art thou?" he is quoted as answering, "I am the Priest of Beauty! the Temple of the Graces, the Mouth-piece of the Muse." And as to what considers the true essence of poetry? "Too true, Oscar." The editorial matter of The Student is up to the average of the best of our college papers. The exchange department has been done away with; it is replaced by The of general college gethering.

—The exchange editor of The University Press—or, rather, one of the exchange editors, as there are more than one editing the exchange department of that paper—seems to have been greatly pleased with a late "article" in the Scholastic on "Geese." We take a brief extract:

"In your next issue would you favor us by another dissertation on "geese" without feathers? For example, speak of Indiana 'geese.'"

"Geese without feathers," he said! Well, that is rather an interesting subject,—too interesting to be slighted, so we think we shall lay it upon the table until full justice can be done it.

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woman blushed to the ears, and said not another word till the close of the dinner. To conclude with our subject, Mrs. Sterling has a handsome mansion in Belgravia, the Fox Hunt, or the art of "winging" her birds is very well known in her own charming way. Her voice is a rich, mellow contralto, and is thoroughly cultivated. Although in its prime, its owner will not use it in opera. "I would not," she says, "sing a single note for frivolous reward before my audience." She is a Scholar in "With love they know they love me." The American Art Journal is doing a good work in bringing such noble characters prominently before the public, and, like the present subject of its attention, will long exert an ennobling and refining influence on society. From the day that Mr. Thomes took it, after the death of its eminent founder, it has constantly risen in the scale of perfection.

—The exchange editor of The Argosy, Williams College, Mass., says that, taken as a whole, the Western college papers compare very favorably with the best Eastern journals. Among the former, the highest in its estimation—giving them in the order in which he has placed them—are the "Oberlin Review, Marietta College, Ohio, Notre Dame Scholastic, Chronicle, North Western, Knox Student, Racine College Mercury, and Student Life." "These," he says, "may be taken as the best of the Western papers, representing mostly the largest and best of the Western colleges. Not realizing the value of our colleges we think there will be much walling and gouging of teeth among the unrecognized, and no doubt many of the exchange editors will swear vengeance on "Ephraim" and say he's a bad, bad man. Verily, there will be much sharpening of pencils and cursing of editors when The Argosy comes home to them. "Ephraim" gives us a going over, and hopes we will mend our ways. We have been backsiding of late, "Ephraim," and hope to profit by your friendly advice; that of another sister journal, The Athenæum, is also borne in mind. We suppose our readers are anxious to know what The Argosy editor says. Here it is:

*"The Notre Dame Scholastic is very ably edited in its literary column, and has several very peculiar features. The exchange editor has a queer habit of confining his observations to religious papers and magazines, phonographic monthlies, and the "smaller fry" of Western college journals. With reputable college papers he very rarely deals. We think he would make his column much better if he should devote more attention to the best college paper. The department of "art, music, and literature" would not be tolerated in our Eastern papers. Men prefer to get such news at first-hand, from the literary journals. The Roll of Honor, in which is recorded the name of the student who has made the best college paper that came to our table, either from the East or from the West, although in truth there are so many good ones—The Chronicle, also from the University of Michigan, among them—that it was no easy matter to decide. We are glad "Ephraim" thinks well of the Roll of Honor; it has been cut out and slathered at the college press at large—even our friend of The Niagara Index taking a whack at it—but it comes out of the fray unhurt, and serenely calm in its conscious dignity. It is a source of pride to the Faculty that we have thought the Roll of Honor not just the thing for a University, but these worthy men are as far behind as the Roll of Honor is ahead of the age. The Roll of Honor is popular among the students here, and has a beneficial effect. We are gratified that Napoleon's "j'ébranlerai l'ordre admirable esprit de corps" among his soldiers; and by its aid, to a great extent, is such admirable order and gentlemanly conduct preserved among the 400 students now called the "good boys," a feature of this Journal which we are proud to have been able to maintain. "Ephraim" is right: the Notre Dame Roll of Honor "offers food for reflection to students of Protestant colleges," and "Ephraim" is so far ahead of his confreres. By the way, when "Ephraim" learns the mysteries of the art of "winging" he will not blame our enthusiasm for the art in this branch of the fine arts. It is as far ahead of our present slow and cumbersome method of writing as the locomotive and palace car is ahead of the old-time stage coach. We advise him, and all others who wish to be up to the progress of the times, to expend twenty cents for a copy of Isaac Pitman's "Teacher" and satisfy himself on this point.*

**Personal.**

—Mr. Hugo Hug, of '73, was a welcome visitor last week. We hope he will be able to make a much longer stay next time.

—Mr. W. Osborn, of Burlington, Iowa, who has a son among the Juniors, is a member of the well-known firm of Messrs. E. & W. M. Osborn, dealers in paper, blank books etc. Ben ought to know something about the "art preservative," with which his father was connected for over twenty-five years.

—We copy the following names from the college register of this week: Mr. Joseph Smith, '81, Circleville, Ohio; Mr. J. Weber, Laporte, Ind.; L. D. Holubrlik, Cincin­nati; W. M. Pitt, Macachlan, O.; Mrs. Jacob W., Lapo­rte, Ind.; Mrs. D. C. Richmond, Lima, O.; Mrs. J. B. Boose, Lima, O.; John B. Frawly, Burlington, Iowa; John McBride, '97, Woodville, Ohio.

—The following, clipped from the Burlington Hawkeyes, has been handed to us: "These," he says, "are the "art preservative," which his father was connected for over twenty-five years.

—The Valparaiso (Ind.) Messenger has the following editorial item about Mr. Louis Horn, '79: "Louis Horn, one of our prominent and enterprising young men, ab­seilated himself on last Monday from the stern cares of business, and is now visiting at Notre Dame (Ind.), of which college he was a former student. Mr. Horn, before returning, will make an extended visit with relatives through Ohio and Pennsylvania."

—Prof. Ivers, of whom many of the readers of the Schola­lastic have pleasant recollections, is now in Philadelphia. We learn that he has returned to his old profession of teaching; to use his own words, he is "still trying to prove that 2+2 is—1, if you prefer it—but not five and that 6+7 are not 11." We feel sure Prof. Ivers's efforts are attended with eminent success, for we remember his powers of demonstration higher up in the scale. He wants to know what has become of Prof. Lyons, and if Father Walsh is still in terris? Of the former we will simply say adeit—"he holds the fort." Rev. Father Walsh is not only living, but is the life of the institution. Prof. Ivers sends kind remembrances to all his friends.

**Local Items.**

—Prof. Gregori has been spending a few days in Chi­cago.

—Brother Paschal ruleth wisely and well over the In­firmary.

—Isn't it strange that no one ever seems to know what he gets for his money? You know Ivers got one of the boys to go through Ohio and Pennsylvania."

—The President of the Horticultural Bureau spent Mon­day at the Farm.

—Our friend John advises everyone to observe Lent propter stomachum.

—The Ordo wasn't secundum ordinem last Saturday. "Humanum est errare."

—There was rain instead of snow on the 18th. The "ruling wind" was to blame for it.
—The venerable rector of the Old Men's Home was over last week, looking hale and hearty.
—Master Réé Papin, of the Minim department, celebrated his 10th birthday on the 19th inst.
—Very Rev. Father General has written a new drama for the Minims, which will be brought out after Easter.
—Our weather-prophet is in correspondence with Ven. Nor. Now we shall have "weather." Two heads are better than one.
—The high altar was beautifully decorated for the devotion of the Easter Hours. All the Catholic students received Holy Communion.
—The original Raminogrobes having met with a catastrope, another specimen of the historic race will be imported early in the Spring.
—Master E. Fishel distributes a large number of newsy papers and magazines twice a week among his confreres.
—Prof. Unsworth's Lecture on History, delivered before the Columbian Society last week, is highly spoken of by all who had the good fortune to hear it.

—The Band was out serenading last Tuesday, and paid a visit to the printing-office, where some sweet music was discoursed to the delight of the denizens.
—Among the best of the annals for 1882 is the SCHOLASTIC ANNUAL, by Prof. J. A. Lyons, of the University of Notre Dame, Ind.—McGee's Illustrated Weekly.
—The South-Bend Daily Tribune contained a full account of the celebration of Washington's Birthday, together with the speech in full of Mr. George E. Clarke.
—We note with pleasure, that many of the members of the Senior Archconfraternity are in daily attendance at six o'clock Mass, in the college chapel. We regret that the same cannot be said of the Junior branch.
—There was "rec." of course, in honor of Washington's Birthday, which is always enthusiastically celebrated at Notre Dame. George Washington never appears greater than when compared with some of his successors.
—The Anti-detention Society should be reorganized in the Senior department. At all events, something should be done to prevent so large a number from remaining in the study-halls on recreation days. The remedy is in the hands of those most interested.
—While returning from Notre Dame Monday night, Prof. Howard's buggy, containing Mrs. Howard, two of the children, and Miss Dwyer, collided with one of Shickey's teams. All the occupants of the buggy were thrown out, but happily no one was injured.
—Rev. Father Stoffel, Professor of Greek, receives a paper from Athens entitled O Astier tes anatolos. It is in modern Greek, and has a very attractive—somewhat attractive—special character. The Professor will be greatly obliged to receive subscriptions. Now is the time to get up clubs.
—The 16th regular meeting of the Columbian and Literary Association was held Thursday, Feb. 16th. At this meeting Prof. Unsworth kindly consented to deliver a Lecture on History. After the interesting and instructive discourse, the Association tendered the genial and learned gentleman a vote of thanks. The Professor, we are glad to announce, will favor the Association with another lecture.

—The SCHOLASTIC ANNUAL" for 1882 is now before us. Like its predecessors, it is brimful of useful and instructive information, and reflects the highest credit on its talented editor, Prof. J. A. Lyons, of the University of Notre Dame. Leaving out other things, its pages contain a brilliant eulogy on the life and labors of the late Archbishop McHale, whose love for Ireland was only second to his love of God.—Western Catholic.
—Very Rev. Edward Sorin, Superior-General of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, celebrated the 68th anniversary of his ordination on the 6th inst. The event was made the occasion of fervent prayer and good wishes for him. He seems to be as vigorous and fresh as he was ten years ago. His active spirit gives an impetus to the Congregation not only in the United States, but also in Canada and France. It is the earnest wish of the numerous friends of the beloved founder of Notre Dame that his gentle, wise spirit may direct the Congregation of the Holy Cross for another quarter of a century.—Boston Pilot.

—The Mignon Club celebrated March 5th this year by a phantom party. The weird-looking costumes, the presence of the members and their guests, and the almost absolute silence maintained for an hour, made the entertainment a most amusing pantomime. Mr. Bailey, of Boston, led the German, many of which he prepared for this celebration. The musical programme, under the leadership of Mr. Grever, of the Club Orchestra, was of superior excellence. Altogether the affair was a decided success. The next public reunion of the Mignon Club will be a Shakespear Night, when that author will be discussed by the members.

—Mr. Shickey brought a number of ladies and gentlemen from South Bend to the Thespian Entertainment Monday night. After letting his passengers out, he fastened his team securely to a post near Washington Hall; but during the entertainment (probably considering that they had waited long enough) the horses pulled up the post and decamped, no one knew whither. On missing his team, Mr. Shickey started for South Bend, feeling certain that the horses must have taken "that direction." But no "bus or horses were there. Very soon, however, a message came by telephone from Notre Dame stating that the team had been found O. K. in the back yard of the College. Shickey at once started to Notre Dame to the relief of his passengers. But meantime Mr. Lyon, the gentlemanly representative of the Tribune, volunteered his services as driver, and the South Bend party took its departure, reaching home in good time. The excited livery man met on the way, just after his collision with Mrs. Howard's buggy.

—The following was the cast of characters for "Falsely Accused":

Jasper Roseblade, E. C. Orrick
Jonathan Roseblade, (Father) J. A. and Jasper and Claude
Claude Roseblade, F. A. Otis
Humphrey Higson, (Steward to Earl of Milford) J. F. O'Neil
Jonas Huddle, (formerly a Poacher) M. P. Healy
Owen Hyton, (Vicar of Milford) E. M. McGorry
Lord Viscout Elmore, F. Clarke
Lieutenant Geo. Florio, E. M. McGorrisk
Frank H. Grever, Lord Chief Justice
Geo. Edmund Clarke
Grafton (Counsel for Prisoner) J. M. Solon
Sergt. Stanley (Counsel for Prosecution) W. S. Stearns
Bilancey Brown, G. J. McGarry
Bob Henry Harrington, (Magistrate) P. Zahn
Sheriff, W. J. McEniry
Clerk of the Court, E. F. Kingley
Usher of the Court, T. Flynn
Commissioner of the Jury, M. C. Decker
Grange, (Game Keepers to the Earl) F. M. Bell
Thorp, (Father Stoffel) W. H. Bailey
Tankerville, (Associate Judges) W. H. Bailey
Rice, (Richmond) G. S. Tracy
Barnells, (Richmond) W. J. O'Connor
Sally, (Richmond) C. M. McDermott
Woodstock, (Assistant to Lord Chief Justice) T. Healy
Alummarle, (Attendent to Lord Chief Justice) J. A. McAuley
Marshall, (Superintendent of Prison) F. W. Gallagher
Barsters, (Jurymen, etc.)

—The LITTLE ONES—Our Minims are not quite so literary as they have been. Their classes, probably, have been re-arranged since the February examination, and they, no doubt, engaged in adjusting themselves to the new state of affairs. One of the most interesting results of the examination was the conferring of a degree on Master Cecil Quinlan, which was done at a special session, and by the unanimous vote of all present, as we are informed by the venerated Secretary of the Faculty, who was never caught in a lie yet. The diplomas, when made out, will read as follows:

Promes et Professores Collegi Domine Nostrae a Lacn, omnibus praesentis litteras visurus, salutem in Domino sempiternam.

Quandoquidem sequam est, ut qui activitate et inquietudine per esteriores partibus sinietur Tertiae, hic in merito laures decorantur, Nos, ad illud munus decreto publico delegati, notam facimus et testamur dilectum nobis
MINIMUM MINIMUM

rite suisse renunciation.

"Hujus rei testes, basce literas manibua nostris subscrip-
tes," says the Coptic source. "They pick the
starch bag, which we regret we cannot give.

"Let us see, when you bow from the hip, do you require a

backstop? Some might. Master McGrath should publish
a key to his works for the use of the instructor only.

Master Chaves wants like to know that he can have
Italian adventures as well as anybody else. He says:
"New Mexico is south of Colorado. It is quite hot; but
I think the weather was very fine last vacation. I was
*"New Mexico is south of Colorado. It is quite hot; but
I think the weather was very fine last vacation. I was

in New Mexico."

Walmart is one of our contributors with strictures on the late performance of "New Arts," in
the Rotunda, which he regards as a Seniors' play, seem-
ingly forgetful of the conglomerate character of the corps
dramaticae.

"I always used to have
and lay on his back and groom him. [This must
have been rather an acrobatic feat.] And I always used to have
something in my pocket; and as soon as I would come
over there, and one of the Indians hid behind a tree and
shot another man in the neck [bad place to be shot] and
killed him." He also adds: "Two boys got caught by the
hook gets caught on a log; and sometimes you think you

hook gets caught on a log; and sometimes you think you

killed him." He also adds: "Two boys got caught by the

hook gets caught on a log; and sometimes you think you

don't wish that they had as good a backstop as the

Master McGrath."

"Let us see, when you bow from the hip, do you require a

backstop? Some might. Master McGrath should publish
a key to his works for the use of the instructor only.

SUPERINDEPARTMENT.

H. J. Ackerman, W. T. Berthelet, P. E. Campau, C. C. Campau,
J. O. Coad, E. S. Chirhart, T. E. Curran, M. E. Devitt,
R. Devereux, J. H. Dwenger, W. P. Devine,
A. Devine, H. C. Dirksmeyer, C. O. Davison, T. Ellis, J. A.
Doran, L. P. Graham, F. I. Garrity, T. E. Curran, M. E. Devitt,
J. A. Kelly, A. J. Kelly, J. J. McGrath, J. McGrath, E.
Frain, L. P. Graham.

MINIM DEPARTMENT.

H. J. Berthelet, P. E. Campau, C. C. Campau,
J. O. Coad, E. S. Chirhart, T. E. Curran, M. E. Devitt,
R. Devereux, J. H. Dwenger, W. P. Devine,
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R. Devereux, J. H. Dwenger, W. P. Devine,
The Catholic pupils have the privilege of uniting with the Sisters in the Forty Hours’ adoration of the Blessed Sacrament.

The fine weather gives opportunity to enjoy many pleasant walks, and relieves the pupils from the possibility of dulness. Everyone seems full of energy and ambition.

At the Sunday evening reunion, on the 13th inst., the young ladies of the Graduating and First Senior classes presented “Rosa Mystica” for the entertainment of the audience. The articles were considered very creditable. Contents as follows: I, A Week in the Capitol, by Miss Galen; II, Great Orators, Miss Cavener; III, Contrasts, Miss Peehan; IV, The Name of Mother, Miss Hanbury; V, Editorial, Misses Fox and Dillon; VI, Art Notes, Miss Wiley; VII, Comic Querries, the Classes; VIII, Mrs. Sally Ann Sykes’ Visit to the Academy, by the Classes.

(Selections from “Rosa Mystica” and “ST. MARY’S CHIMES,” monthly MS. papers edited by the young ladies of the Senior Department.)

(The following article was supposed to have been clipped from the “Spread Eagle Banner.”)

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Mr. Editor: I take my pen in hand to write for yer nospaper a stunnin’ artikle. Maybe you'll be sorter surprised to git this sort of a letter all composed by myself, yours truly, Mrs. Sally Ann Sykes. Now, yer see, the why and the whatfor o’ my writin’ this dockiment fur that nospaper o’yourn, the well-known “Spread Eagle Banner,” is the fact that I bin a visitin’ a famus edercational instertootion whar I bin a hearin so much ’bout that I wanted o’ my writin’ this dockiment fur that noospaper (The foUowinf article was ^supposed to have been clipped from the “Spread Eagle Banner.”)

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After all this nonsense they tak me into a room whar the Gometry class wus been examined. Wal, I don't like to say anythin' bout all these procedins, but I do deen big gals, most as sensibel-lookin' as me, stud up thar to a black-bord and draw thereon a lot uv squares, and 3 cornered planks, wheels and barruls, and boxes and what they called prism and mountin lookin' things, and then sat down the A B Cs at the corners and sumtimes in the middel, and then wint on to talk about them, jest as if thay wus tryin' to larn their letters. It wus jest too silly.

Now the hull thing is, they get inter their heads that that 3d branch o'mathizattooks as they call it, makes a person smart. So they waste their time on that for a hull ten months. Then what they called the graduatin' class went thro somethin jest 'bout the same, if not more redlickus, and still thay told me that was the 4th branch o'mathy mattooks. Wal, thay gals sat down a hull string o' syns and cosynes and tans and cots and put a letter arter each one, till the hull thing looked a heap like that monument the New Yorkers brought over from Egypt. How they managed to talk so much about the hull thing while they kept a writin' down, was a more'n I can see. Now my ideer uv an ederation lent much like that. Now, as I said afore, I hate to bring afore the public so many folt findin' remarks, but then it's the most interestin thing I've tended in a long time. Then they tak me inter the Gology class. Wal, if this thing didn't beat all I'de ever heered of! There they had a lot o' rocks, stones and stove coal and things I can't get my tongue around, and the talked 'bout them things till I got sick. Mind yer! they went on to tell 'bout animlas and things that never was on record nor on the earth, and Noar himself didn't no nothin about. One of the perfessors o'science, as they called him, kept a' askin' them young skeered to-death gals how these things' cum, and if thay couldn't a cum some other way till he thought he could get 'em mixed up, but he couldn't, and I guess they guv him back purty good ansers and in the end they all new as much about the hull thing as I did, and I never fooled my time on any' such nonsense. One thing that beat all was they said they'd found tracks some place in the sand and from these tracks mind yer, they went on to say thar used to be horses havin' 4 toes and I guess if horses used ter have 4 toes they'd have em now. If they do kick they're not likly to kick their toes off! and if they thought they could cram that down me they was mighty well fooled, for I've seen horses a little too often for all that.

Ater that, a sage-lookin' perfessor who learned them mentie Filosery began askin' questions 'bout thought and 'tentions and consciencess and like things, and how they thought and thought how they remembered and so forth; honestly, thay gals talked a blue streak until I thought they'd go crazy 'fore they stopped. But every one seemed to take it in earnest so I kept in from laughin', too. Now the first thing I expected to see was that them gals would produoce a rale brain and take the hull thing to peaces, fur I saw one in the show case that was petrified and I shouldn't wonder if it belonged to some o' the poor gals, who left this class last year.

Now I see my artikel is goin' to be 3 long fur the vacant place in yur paper uv this week, so I'll cut it in half 'an send the balluns uv it next week.

Yours truly,

SALLY ANN SYKES.

Roll of Honor.

FOR POLITESSNESS, BEAUTINESS, AMABILITY, AND CORRECT

DEPORTMENT.


2d Tablet—Misses Fox, Feehan, Bland, O'connel, McKenna, A. Nash, H. Nash, Wall, Butts, Barlow, Casey, Hackett, Keenan, Legnard, McCoy, Papin, Fenlon, Garrity, Williams, Harington, Green, H. Hicks, N. Hicks, Smith.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.


MINOR DEPARTMENT.


CLASS Honors.

GRADUATING CLASS—Misses Cavenor, Claffey, Galen, Hanbury and Walsh.

1st SENIOR CLASS—Misses Clarke, Dillon, Feehan and Walsh.


2d PREP. CLASS—Misses Green, H. Hicks, N. Hicks, A. Clarke, M. Chirhart, Considine, Coogan, Dillon, D. Ducey, Fisk, Morgan, Martin, Paquette, F. Robertson, Rodgers, W. Mosher, Eldridge, Ives, M. Watson.


1st JR.—Misses Browne, Coyne, Chaves, E. Mattis, Rigney, Schmidt, Sawyer, M. Otis, Beauty.


FRENCH.

HONORABLY MENTIONED.


2d CLASS—Misses J. Reilly, M. Campbell, A. Cavenor, M. Morgan, B. Semmes.

3d CLASS—Misses J. Barlow, M. Price, M. Clarke, A. Clarke, Marquet, A. Leydon.


5th CLASS—Misses M. Chaves, M. Otero, C. Richmond, A. Sawyer.

GERMAN.


4th CLASS—Misses A. Martin, M. Coogan, H. Hicks, M. Ryan.