The Sicilian Vespers.

BY JOHN G. WHITTLER.

(This beautiful poem, which is now going the rounds of the press, was written by the author many years ago. We noticed it when it first appeared, but had reason to think that Mr. Whittier did not write it, particularly as it does not appear in his published works. He has been kind enough, however, to settle the doubt, and to correct a proof of the poem which we enclosed with a note of inquiry. Mr. Whittier says: "The poem is mine: it was written, I think, as a school exercise or composition. I cannot tell whether it is as I wrote it. Such as it is, you are at liberty to publish it."

Silence o'er sea and earth
With the veil of evening fell,
Till the convent tower sent deeply forth,
The chime of its Vesper-hell,
One moment, and that solemn sound
Fell heavily on the ear;
But a sterner echo passed around,
And the boldest shook to hear.
The startled monks thronged up
In the torchlight cold and dim;
And the priest let fall his incense cup,
And the virgin hushed her hymn;
For a boding clash, and a clanging tramp,
And a summoning voice were heard.
And fretted wall, and tombstone damp.
To the fearful echo stirred.
The peasant heard the sound,
As he sat beside his hearth;
And the song and the dance were hushed around
With the fireside tale of mirth.
The chieftain shook in his bannered hall,
As the sound of war drew nigh;
And the warder shrank from the castle wall
As the gleam of spears went by.
Woe, woe, to the stranger then,
At the feast and flow of wine,
In the red array of mailed men,
Or bowed at the holy shrine!
For the wakened pride of an injured land
Had burst its iron thrall;
From the plumed chief to the pilgrim band;
Woe, woe, to the sons of Gaul!

To the harvest of the sword;
And the morning sun, with a quiet smile,
Shone out over hill and glen,
On ruined temple and mouldering pile,
And the ghastly forms of men.
Ay, the sunshine sweetly smiled,
As its early glance came forth;
It had no sympathy with the wild
And terrible things of earth;
And the man of blood that day might read,
In a language freely given,
How ill his dark and midnight deed
Became the light of heaven.

Professor Van Beneden.

On the twenty-ninth of November of 1881 I was ushered into a neat parlor in the Catholic University in the much renowned city of Louvain. I handed the porter my card, and anxiously waited for the interview with which I was to be honored. I had not long to wait. Only a few minutes after my entrance, the opposite door opened, and a venerable man, with white hair and beard, entered and approached me with a smile. He held my card in his hand and warmly welcomed me, saying: "Ah! you are come from the country of the Great Lakes,"—for so he calls America. He kindly bade me take a place on the sofa, on which he also seated himself, and we were soon engaged in friendly conversation about the advances America has made in the sciences. "That," he said, "is the country of the great Agassiz." We spoke successively of Agassiz, Dana, Sileman and other scientists. From his language I could see that these men have more authority in Europe than they have even in America. After conversing thus for about half an hour the Professor offered to conduct me through his Museum. I call it his Museum, although it bears the name of Museum of the Catholic University of Louvain, for, as he said himself, there is hardly one object there that he did procure, collect, or prepare himself. I have visited many Museums, but have never seen one that was more systematically arranged for study than this. There are special halls for each department. In one we find the skeletons, in another the alcoholically preserved specimens, in another the mammals, in a fourth the birds, in a fifth the fishes, etc., etc., etc. Professor Van Beneden prides himself on having the best preserved and prepared typical specimens. In these halls the Professor seems to live, for here he evidently spends most of his time. From his conversation I gathered sufficient notes to be able to write a biographical sketch of his life, but I will devote the principal part of this sketch to the works of the Professor during half a century.
Professor Van Beneden was born at Mechlin, on the twenty-third of December, in the year 1809. He spent his early youth in that city, and also received his first instructions there. From boyhood his delight was to ramble about and gather for his amusement all sorts of natural curiosities. "In 1830, when standing under the walls of Antwerp, during that war of cruelty, I often found myself," he natively remarked, "holding in one hand a fossil shell and in the other a cartridge." What must have been his love for natural science when even in the heat of battle he forgot the danger that surrounded him on all sides and comforted himself in this manner! What a subject this would make for the brush of some poetic artist!

After the war, young Van Beneden returned home and soon began his active life as a natural scientist. As early as 1835 he wrote a paper on the Dreissena, a new genus of the of Mytilaceae, which was published by the Academy at Paris, and the next year he wrote for the *Bulletin de l'Academie* a natural and anatomical history of the Dreissena Polyomorpha. Then in rapid succession appeared some of his other researches, as "Remarks on the Seat of the Sense of Taste in the Carp," and "Notice of the Helix Algira." From that time to the present the Professor has written no less than 130 essays and treatises, besides greater works such as his "Comparative Anatomy" in three volumes. His work on "Animal Parasites and Mammals" is too well known among American scientists to be commented upon by me. But the chief merit of the Professor is in his researches and investigations on "Spontaneous Generation." In 1850, in an essay on the "Cestoid Worms," which merited the fifth yearly prize of the Academy of Paris, and again, in 1853, by a treatise on "Animal Life, and its Mysteries," Professor Van Beneden has forever banished "Spontaneous Generation" from natural history.

Until the end of the seventeenth century it was generally believed that meat when exposed to putrefaction would produce worms spontaneously out of its decomposing organic matter. Redi, a distinguished member of the Academic del Cimento, at Florence, at that time made a similar experiment. In the middle of summer he exposed to the air a piece of meat that was decayed, and covered it with gauze. By its side he placed another piece uncovered. He observed how a certain kind of fly gathered around the uncovered piece, but could not get at the other; soon he found that in the uncovered piece worms were formed, but in the meat that was covered by the gauze no worms appeared. The gauze had evidently prevented the insects from depositing their eggs, and so he discovered that these worms, supposed to have been developed spontaneously, were nothing but the "larvae," or undeveloped state of those flies. The partisans of Spontaneous Generation were thereupon convinced, and all was confusion in their minds. Redi was the first to whom I could communicate the desiderata of zoology in this moment are no more desiderata; the Lingulatulae, which was until then unknown, and the transmigration of worms in the succession of forms. In every research the greatest difficulty is to seize the first ray of light which, when once possessed, will be as a Pharos to guide us through the sewage of theories. They, too, will have to be regarded as being produced by beings like themselves, as everything that has life comes from an egg or from a bud." The latter sentence seems to be firmly rooted in the mind of Professor Van Beneden. When I heard him for the first time utter that well-known phrase, "omne vivum ex ovo," I felt the triumphant conviction with which he pronounced it. It reminded me of some old warrior or gladiator, who, after vanquishing his enemy exclaims, "I have conquered!"

It is unnecessary in this sketch to enter into details of how Professor Van Beneden has come to his conclusion, but Spontaneous Generation is no longer held by the leading naturalists. Bastian endeavored to revive the old theory, but Professor Tyndall has done away with Professor Van Beneden had done for Valenciennes.

I may some day write a longer account of the life of the Professor of the "Université Catholique de Louvain," and develop at length his remarkable discoveries in Natural History. One great fact, however, I think the reader will pardon me for adducing, is the answer which Van Beneden was able to give John Miller, the distinguished Berlin physiologist, when the latter was staying a short time at Louvain, shortly after the revolutionary storm of 1848. But it is better to allow the Professor to tell it in his own words: "Mr. President, you have just called attention to my discoveries on the transmigration of worms. This history of worms gave me occupation for fifteen years, and more than once I was inclined to relinquish the subject. I continued my researches during my short stay at Toulouse, and it was only in 1849 I was able to finish them at Louvain. During that year I was fortunate enough to discover in eggs the nature of the Lingulatulae, which was until then unknown, and the transmigration of worms in the succession of forms. In every research the greatest difficulty is to seize the first ray of light which, when once possessed, will be as a Pharos to show suddenly mysterious ways, where every phenomenon is a relation. The first one to whom I could communicate my researches was the great physiologist John Müller. He had come to Louvain to enjoy a few days of repose, just after that terrible revolutionary crisis through which Belgium had passed. He was rector of the University of Berlin during that memorable year. The whole history of the evolutions of these parasites had not been discovered, but I could say to him on his arrival, 'The greatest desiderata of zoology in this moment are no more desiderata; the Lingulatulae are articulate animals; the Tetrahymenidae are undeveloped worms.' I inserted in the Bulletin of the *Academie des Sciences de Belgique*, session of the thirteenth of January, 1849, the following words which mark the date when this great discovery of the history of transmigration was first made known to the scientific world, 'The vesiculæ or cystes are incomplete Tenlodæ.'

No wonder that Professor Van Beneden met with great
difficulties, for his words sounded like romance. To believe that embryos of certain worms acquire an animal-like form in the intestines of some animal, and then transmigrate into the alimentary canal of some other animal to undergo an entire transformation, is more than the scientific world was prepared to receive. Professor Van Beneden, like Galileo of old, when the astronomers would not believe him, showed them everything through his telescope, an instrument they had never seen before. Of course they accounted for what they had seen as an effect produced by the instrument. Mr. Van Beneden had to go to Paris in order to demonstrate his observations before the Institute of France. Milne Edwards communicated the result, which was a complete success, to the Institute in their succeeding séance. Valenciennes, as I stated before, remained obstinate to the last; but his successor, M. Lacaze-deThiers, Professor of Helminthology at the Museum of Natural History in Paris, repeated, in 1868, Van Beneden's experiments, and was so completely convinced of the truth of the new doctrine that he henceforward taught it.

Van Beneden says in a reply to the demonstration from his student in 1877: "The discovery of the transmigration of worms has thrown great light on a much-debated question, and which is interesting at the same time to the naturalist, the medical man, and the philosopher. I speak of Spontaneous Generation. This was as yet the leading scientific question of the day, and as I had mortally wounded spontaneity, at least as regards the intestinal worms, M. de Quatrefages announced to me that I was to be combatted by Pouchet. He quickly fell back on the intestinal worms, but not being able to use them in favor of their hypothesis, the question gradually changed into another field, namely, the field of the Infusoria. It is well known that the victory in this field was won by M. Pasteur. He formulated a doctrine by which medicine, and especially surgery, has been greatly benefited, and known that the victory in this field was won by M. Pasteur. He quickly fell back on the intestinal worms, but not being able to use them in favor of their hypothesis, the question gradually changed into another field, namely, the field of the Infusoria. It is well known that the victory in this field was won by M. Pasteur. He formulated a doctrine by which medicine, and especially surgery, has been greatly benefited, and in which has since been used in numberless applications to the advantage of commerce. Tyndall, the highest authority, at least as regards the intestinal worms, has been benefited, and in which has since been used in numberless applications to the advantage of commerce. Tyndall, the highest authority, at least as regards the intestinal worms, has been benefited, and in which has since been used in numberless applications to the advantage of commerce.

It remains for me to add that Professor Van Beneden is still faithfully at his post as professor of Zoology at the Universitét Catholique de Louvain, and that he is as dear to his pupils as he is justly renowned in Natural History. I have been listening to his lectures for half a year, and they are not only instructive in the highest degree, but are given with a peculiar attractiveness for which I find no term or expression. A. M. K.

Art, Music, and Literature.

—A German translation of "A Life's Decision," by Mr. T. W. Allies, has recently appeared.

—A volume of essays, chiefly Roman, by Monsignor Seton, D. D., is announced by the Catholic Publication Society Co.

—A commemorative slab is to be erected in the house, No. 11 Via Della Mercede, occupied by Sir Walter Scott during his residence in Rome.

—Leopold Von Ranke, the German historian, celebrated, on Feb. 12, the fiftieth anniversary of his membership of the Academy of Sciences of Berlin. He was born in 1795.

—At a recent sale of autographs in Paris, a letter from Voltaire to Rousseau, asking his opinion of the plan of the Henriade, brought £40, while a letter from Mme. de Maintenon sold for £28.

—Mr. Jerningham, the only Catholic Member of Parliament for an English constituency, has edited "The Siege of Berwick, a Tragedy," written by one of his ancestors and acted at Covent Garden, in 1793.

—A bit of theatrical criticism from the New Orleans Picayune. "This play, by the way, is one of the most satisfying on the stage. After seeing it once no one wants to see it again."

—Tennyson's latest poem, "The Charge of the Heavy Brigade," was cabled from London to The Independent. The Sun called it a dull, labored, clumsy composition, destitute of imagination. So it seems to us. Like much of Tennyson's later work, it will not enhance his reputation.

—A writer in The Critic, reviewing Geoffrey's "Life of Van Dyke," says: "The stories of monkish intolerance, ignorance and disrespect to a distinguished artist dwindled to one or two small affairs before the documentary evidence of letters between patrons and painter. . . . Van Dyke, before he went to England, owed much of his daily bread to ecclesiastics."

—The late Bishop Lynch, of Charleston, was eminent for his scientific learning no less than for his theological attainments. He published several essays on astronomical, historical and theological subjects. The last number of the Catholic Quarterly Review contains an article from his pen. Bishop Lynch held a first rank among the Catholic prelates of the United States. He was a descendant of Thomas Lynch, Jr., one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

—A writer, signing himself Elliot Ryder, and who writes in our contemporary, The Ana Maria, makes us acquainted with a bilingual poet in whose French verses Barthelemy has recognized "an abundant facility, and a lofty religious philosophy;" and concerning whom Sainte-Beuve said, "I have taken pleasure in respiring in Les Sarrasins all sorts of perfumes full of truth and of freedom," whom Brownson, moreover, hailed as one of the first, if not the very first, of American poets, and whose "Wild Flowers" he described as "marked by a delicacy of sentiment, a truth and vividness of coloring that Bryant might envy." This poet is a French Creole belonging to a distinguished family of Louisianans, and besides the high gifts that nature has bestowed upon him, a liberal education has supplied him with abundant learning. He returned to America, determined to adopt the law as his profession, and well fitted to run in it a brilliant and profitable career. But do we find his name among those of the judges of his country, or those renowned for their forensic triumphs? His highest title, and that which he glories to bear, is, on the contrary, a baronous one and of strange sound to civilized ears—Chaha-Ima, or "He who resembles a Choctaw." His long life, with all its talents and all its gifts, has been spent as that of a Catholic Missionary to the Indians. Chaha-Ima [says a critic writing in the Southern Quarterly Review] is a man of special attributes. He is a poet, springing out of thoughtfulness into a holy priesthood. He is a priest rising, purified by his sanctity, into an inspired poet. Such a combination is of the sloc family, although such an ale have three times the life of other ales. It has been found in him, who is recognized far and wide,—in the crowded city as in the lonely forests—by the men who shape civilization, as by those who, through him, are learning the "sacred part of civilization, religion, as Chaha-Ima." There are some noms de plume that, like Elia, make a writer loved. There are others that, like Chaha-Ima, make him revered in the proportion that he is beloved. Such a man is Adrian Rouquette, Priest and Poet.—New Zealand Tablet.
Books and Periodicals.

—The name of the Wyoming Literary Monthly has been changed to the very appropriate one of Literature, and continues, monthly, as heretofore, by Rev. W. H. Wenborne, Buffalo, N. Y. The magazine has been otherwise much improved. We had received this excellent little magazine from the first issue, and intended to notice it from time to time, but a pressure of duties interfered. Among the essays in the March number are "William Cullen Bryant," by Prof. J. H. Gilmore; "Cowper," by Prof. Clarence L. Dean; "Charles Dickens," by Lizzie K. Pershing; "Charles Lamb," by Iota Subscript. There are a number of literary notes of rare value. Literature is a handsome specimen of typography and is elegantly gotten up in every respect.

—St. Nicholas for March gives the young folk a rare treat of beautiful pictures and interesting reading. Titian's fine portrait of himself—supplementing "Storied Art and Artists" by Clara E. Ackerman-Clement—is the frontispiece engraving. The "Stories" have four illustrations from Titian's "Presentation of the Virgin in the Temple." Edward Eggleston gives six chapters of "The Hoosier Schoolboy" and it is needless to say that Mr. T. has, as usual, a strong hold on the attention of boys. Of "Donald and Dorothy"—by Mary Mapes Dodge, the editor of St. Nicholas—we have four pleasant chapters, handsomely illustrated. The "Recollections of a Drummer-boy" (two chapters)—by Harvey M. Kieffer—are also nicely illustrated. The fairy tale "The Three Gifts," by Thos. Dunn English, is a very pleasant reading and conveys a good moral.

—Our Continent, the new illustrated weekly paper started by Judge Tourgey, is a handsome sheet of sixteen pages folio, and is splendidly illustrated. The articles and illustrations on "Fairy Pipes and Early Smokers" is a counterpart in prose of "Nicotiana " in the Williams Argo. Typographically Our Continent is a perfect model; we find nothing extraordinary in the literary matter of this number, but such a galaxy of writers as Judge Tourgey has centred upon Our Continent can hardly fail to make up an interesting paper. Among the contributors to the first number are Noah Porter, President of Yale College; William Pepper, Provost of the University of Pennsylvania; Max Adeler; Donald G. Mitchell (Il Marvel), and Oscar Wilde. The title and cover of Our Continent are barbarously esthetic enough for the most utterly utter, and are in marked contrast with the handsome modern type and paper of the body of the periodical. The price of subscription is $4 a year.

—The Century Magazine for March has for frontispiece a half-length portrait of Mr. W. D. Howells, whose literary work is the subject of an essay by Thos. Perry in this number. "Broken Banks and Tax Directors" is a paper of much interest in these days of loose training and consequence of loose morals. It is written by John Burroughs, who has been for years a National Bank Examiner, and is familiar with accounts as well as with birds and poets. "Has Utah a Republican Form of Government?" is the question asked and answered by A. G. Campbell, the Mormon contesting delegate; Mr. C. shows up in no unmistakable light some of the crimes and abuses common among the Mormons, and the necessity for immediate action on the part of the U. S. Government. Mr. Frink has contributed an appreciative article on "The Progress of Conduct of the Guiteau Trial." Gen. Edward F. Noyes contributes an appreciative article on "The Progress of the French Republic," in which he reviews the attitude and measures of the various political parties, and the period when educated men, of great and original power, could take part in work of this sort has gone by forever. "The True Lesson of Protestantism," as drawn by John Fiske, is "that religious belief is something which in no way concerns society, but which concerns only the individual. In all other relations the individual is more or less responsible to society; but, as for his religious belief and his religious life, these are matters which lie solely between himself and his God." This, of course, is a new phase of Protestant belief, altogether different from, and antagonistic to, the Protestantism of the early reformers, who were stringent advocates of the union of Church and State. Mr. Fiske, having lost faith in Protestant teaching, is fairly afloat, and hardly knows where to turn to, but inclines to transcendentalism. He reasons in this way:

"The immediate consequence of Luther's successful revolt was the formation of a great number of little churches, each with its creed, as clean-cut and as thoroughly dried as the creed of the great Church from which they had separated, each making practically the same assumption of absolute infallibility, each laying down an intellectual assent to sundry transcendent dogmas as an exclusive condition of salvation. This formation of new sects has gone on down to the present time, and there is no reason why it should not continue in future; but the period when uneducated men, of great and original powers, could take part in work of this sort has gone by forever. The foremost men are no longer heresiarchs; they are free-thinkers, each on his own account; and the formation of new sects is something which in the future is likely to be more and more confused or ignorant or half-educated classes of people. At the present day it is not the foundation of sects, but the decomposition of the old ones, that is the conspicuous phenomenon inviting our attention. The latter half of the nineteen century will be known by the fact that men no longer believe in dogmatic, logical opinions, and in this way the orthodoxy of every church is gradually, but surely, losing its consistency. Nor is it only the men of whom this can be said; for the clergy every now and then set them the example..."

"In view of all this, it is not strange if we are sometimes led to ask, What is to be the final outcome of this decomposition of orthodoxy? The total destruction of religious creeds was..."
long ago predicted by Catholic controversialists as an inevitable result of the exercise of that right of private judgment which is the fundamental principle of Protestantism; and now it begins to look as if the Catholic prediction were likely to be fulfilled, although Protestant churches have warmly resisted the imputation, and have too often taken pains to show that in strict and uncompromising bigotry they could vie with their great antagonist. While Catholics, on the one hand, have foretold this result by way of warning and opprobrium, on the other hand the Protestants, conditionedly predicted by atheists, materialists, and positivists, by way of encouragement and approval. To Comte the chaos of opinion which prevails in modern thought is the final result of the exercise of that right of private judgment which long ago predicted by Catholic controversialists as an inevitable speedy advent of that glorious millennium when all men shall fulfill their destiny, although Protestant churches have warmly resented the imputation, and have too often taken pains to show that in strait and uncompromising bigotry they could vie with their great antagonist. While Catholics, on the one hand, have foretold this result by way of warning and opprobrium, on the other hand the Protestants, conditionedly predicted by atheists, materialists, and positivists, by way of encouragement and approval.

A French club has recently been organized among the students and lovers of that language. Professor Hennequin, — the one who succeeded Father Alizeri at Vassar,— is its president. There are 143 students at the Academy. The college proper, and at the end of four years obtain a degree. The Yassar Miscellany contains an interesting description of the Harvard "Annex." We learn that it was founded by bequests from Lydia Maria Child and others, to furnish private collegiate instruction for women. For teachers, the "Annex" has the best Harvard can afford; but towards the tools for teaching, the same kind of compromise, it is said, to be almost destitute. No chemistry is offered, but a young woman may elect courses equivalent to the college proper, and at the end of four years obtain a certificate. There are now 30 pupils in the "Annex."
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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—We surrender a good part of our editorial space this week to Mr. Eugene C. Orrick. According to the strict rules of debate he is not entitled to another hearing, but we could not refuse the insertion of a short reply. This will conclude the subject of Free Trade. We think this question has now had its full share of the space in the SCOLASTIC.

—It is rumored that a Latin or Greek play—either the "Captives" of Plautus, or the "Cedipus Tyrannus," will be put on the boards during the present session. Many will remember the enthusiasm which the first production of the "Captives" excited in the ante-fire days, and the favorable notices which it received. There is every reason to believe that a classic play could be brought out once more with full success, and we trust the attempt will be made.

—The struggle for class medals promises to be a lively one during the present session. Besides the four medals for Christian Doctrine, of which mention was made in a previous issue, seven will be awarded in the Collegiate Course, one in the Commercial Department, at least one for History, and the probabilities are that other important and numerously-attended courses will not lack recognition. There is plenty of competition in all the classes, and no student in any course can lay the flattering unction to his soul that he is likely to have a "walk over" the ground. It is impossible at this time to foresee or predict who are likely to be the lucky candidates; but the one thing certain is that the best men will win. We say the best men, and we do not mean by this term those who have most natural ability. In the little college world, as in the great world without, brilliant talents without sustained application achieve far less than moderate ability backed by a good deal of energy. We invite the attention of the hard workers of all the courses to this truth.

Most of the medals in the Collegiate Course will, we presume, as usual, go to Senior students, but we are pleased to notice that there is to be a lively contest between the two departments in at least two courses, the Commercial and the Freshman Scientific. The SCHOLASTIC, of course, is perfectly disinterested in the matter; it likes to see a "fair fight and no favor," and it knows that the winner of the medal in either course will have to earn it, and will be able to wear it with credit to himself and to the University. It is willing to assist all the aspirants with good suggestions, and it therefore advises them, one and all, to "pull off their coats" and "roll up their sleeves," metaphorically, as the victory will be a hard-earned one. Fortune favors the brave.

—On Tuesday morning all was bustle and excitement in the College. Immediately after breakfast the Band began to discourse martial and patriotic airs, and the three departments assembled in the Rotunda—the occasion being the presentation to the College authorities of the beautiful new flag for which the students had so generously contributed. The presentation was made by Mr. George E. Clarke, in a stirring speech, in which he spoke of all that the flag symbolized, and mentioned all the precious recollections which it brought back to the students of Notre Dame. His allusions to those representatives of Alma Mater, Fathers Corby, Cooney and Dillon, who had followed the flag for four long years, were greeted with bursts of applause, though we cannot understand why he omitted mention of those battle-scarred veterans, those gallant survivors of Sherman's "March to the Sea," Father Maher, and Prof. Lyons, whose feats of endurance and deeds of daring in the cause of liberty have been only of late revealed.

President Walsh, in accepting the flag, took occasion to congratulate Mr. Clarke, and to express his entire approval of the sentiments contained in the young gentleman's address—sentiments which, he said, it had always been the aim of the instruction given at Notre Dame to foster and develop. The appropriateness of the presentation on the festival of St. Thomas Aquinas, the patron of the schools, and the theologian who had so clearly defined the duties of men towards civil governments, and so ably taught how to "render to Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and to God the things that are God's," was also alluded to.

Loud cries of "rec." now began to be heard on all sides, and it was agreed, to the satisfaction of all parties, that classes should be suspended during the afternoon.

The flag is certainly a "thing of beauty." It is made of the best English bunting, its dimensions are fifteen feet by ten. The pole is surmounted by a fine bronze eagle with outstretched wings. The flag, being too large to be used by the companies in marching, will float from the pinnacle of Washington Hall on festival days.
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A COMMUNICATION FROM MR. ORRICK.

Mr. Editor:

Not being allowed a more lengthy reply, I write this letter, not only because I was attacked in a manner grossly personal, but also because the article of my opponent was such a one as might easily miscite. We must distinguish between assertion or query, and argument. Every one knows that an argument formulated after such a fashion as "I consider that, etc." and "Did it ever occur to him, etc." is worth nothing, therefore Mr. Arnold's last two very lengthy papers are of little argumentative value. He says if our duties goods do not form a large part of our exports then protection is false, etc., giving statistics to show that they do not. Exactly! Because they are not, is why we want protection; if our manufacturer competed with the foreigner on foreign soil, he could certainly do it at home and therefore protection is not false. Mr. Arnold has evidently mixed up his statistics on imports and exports, for in his first article he tried hard to prove that the dawn of England's greatness began with the rising of her exports; while in his last, he believes he has conclusively proved that a decrease of our exports marks an increase in our wealth, thus showing that an increase of wealth corresponds both with the rise and fall of exports, which is manifestly absurd. Mr. Arnold would also have us believe that while 6,000,000 voters are unprotected and 2,000,000 protected, the protected outvote the unprotected. This is obviously impossible, for any reasonable being can see that 4,000,000 men would not vote for a measure which they must believe, according to our Free Trader, to be in the highest degree prejudicial to their interests. To believe that they would, is to believe an absurdity. Those men who vote for it certainly do believe that protection is in some way to their advantage, ergo. As to emigration, all know that it is not greater from Germany and Italy than from the United Kingdom, and its causes are about the same, with compulsory military service added. But even if the reasons are less, still they go from one protective country to another. Why do they not go to England, that paradise of Free Traders, where, according to Mr. Arnold, there should be employment for all, and no need to beg? Although such an amount as my opponent asserts may have been paid to manufacturers, it does not alter the fact that our debt has been decreased greatly under the Tariff; while England, with Free Trade, groans under a debt of £300,000,000, with which she cannot be as prosperous as she is represented. "Would he have her (England) re-enact the Corn Laws with all their long train of famine, bread riots, etc.?" These were not the effects of those laws, but of their repeal, and here will apply more strongly my former quotation from Blackwood. The article from which it was taken was written on the bad effects of the repeal of the Tariff laws in general and of the Corn Laws in particular; their repeal nearly ruined the farmers of Great Britain, by lowering the price of provisions and farm produce. As to the authenticity of my quotation, let Mr. Arnold consult Vol. LXX, pages 140 and 141 of the periodical referred to, and I think he will not be so rash in future. Because he does not believe a statement it is no reason why it is not true. These are only a few of the many points that could be as forcibly brought before the reader; space, however, will not admit of more. If protection develops our resources and manufactures, and retains any of our money in this country, the two principal objects of protection have been accomplished, and within these two all others may be said to be contained. As to the first, no one can deny that our resources and manufacturing interests have been hugely developed; while it is only necessary to prove the second by a single example. Yearly, according to Mr. Arnold, we make 1,000,000 tons of steel-rails, worth $70 per ton. Now if we got our rails from England, as we would have to do without protection, we should have to export each year, $70,000,000 in gold, which amply demonstrates that we do save money. Nothing further is necessary to prove that protection is best for this country. The Free Trader's arguments are very weak, and protection is shown to have fulfilled its object.

"We had hoped to draw from our protective friends an able reply, but regret to say that we have been disappointed." I am sorry Mr. Arnold was disappointed,—very sorry,—but I trust that others have not been similarly affected. Some people have a way of crowing over the supposed defeat of an adversary and in this they errin very little sense, especially when they try to impress the importance of their productions on the minds of the public by taunting their opponents with inability to reply. Mr. Arnold's last article was very good, no doubt, but it would look better for him to let others sound his praises rather than be so eager to do it himself.

I hope that this short communication will tend to show, somewhat, the justice of my cause, and I also hope that those who may have sympathized with me in this contest have not been altogether disappointed in the way in which my side has been upheld, as was my very learned opponent.

Yours Respectfully,

Eugene C. Orrick.

Exchanges.

—The Oberlin Review comes out in a new and handsome dress of type and makes altogether a respectable figure. The Review is cleverly edited.

—The Princetonian, is a lively, well-edited college newspaper. Literary matter has been scant in it lately, and not of a very high order. But, then, the Princetonian editors don't seem to care a fig for literary matter unless it be of a light, very light character. The punishment—they seem to regard it—of heavy literary articles is reserved for The Nassau Lit., we suppose. Athletics are in aura popularis, and, as a chronicler of these, The Princetonian stands in the front rank.

—The Chronicle, from the University of Michigan, is one of the handsomest and best edited papers that come to our table. The Chronicle editors deserve credit for not yielding to the "light lit." craze that has for some time had possession of most of the Eastern papers, but which, I am sorry, seems to have run its course. It was first started by some sprightly, well-written college stories in the leading Eastern college journals that found many weak imitators. For a change, such things are good, but as regular literary stock they soon become disgusting. The Cornell Era, and the Pennsylvania University Magazine also resisted the pressure. The February number of The Chronicle has an excellent editorial on the marking system, and the practice among the younger professors of proposing
difficult "conundrums" at examinations is mentioned. The tendency at the University of Michigan—which, we are glad to say, also exists at Notre Dame—is to have the scholar stand or fall chiefly upon his recitations during the semester. We think there is nothing in the following, clipped from another editorial in The Chronicle:

"The advantage of giving a thorough examination is, that it compels the student to give his work a careful and comprehensive study, thereby getting a better knowledge and understanding of a subject as a whole. Even if it does induce what is called 'cramping,' as a result, much of it will stick in the memory. The advantage is equal to the one particular topic is required is, that it secures at least an exhaustive and profitable research amongst many books and in many directions after everything pertaining to that one subject.

"When examinations are arranged there is always the inducement for the use of the pony, and indeed, where a series of questions in previously given, the temptation to be 'well prepared' is too great for many to resist. To be forewarned is to be forearmed. However, with a verbal inquiry, this avenue is closed, and each one has to rest upon his own knowledge.

"In discussing this subject, justice would not be done to it if we did not mention the convenient practice on the part of a few, who work at the same set of questions in the years before. Of course, the classes are differently composed, yet in institutions of this character traditions are good, and if the examiners are men who know what is to be the nature of the questions asked. We confess that it is a difficult problem how best to ascertain a person's understanding of a subject, and much experience alone can solve it."

--The Cornell Era of March the 4th contains an account of the Fifth Annual Banquet of the Northwestern Association of Cornell Alumni. The post-prandial oration was delivered by President White. The exchange editor describes the western four, and gives a weekly review of our college papers, complimenting some, and giving others "Hall Columbia." In a previous number he examined the merits and character of the Argus and Arrow, and the following was written:

"As the man who has followed the 'star of empire' in its westward course is distinguished from his brother who has never left the refinements of eastern life to battle with the appetites of frontier existence, by a sturdily independent manner born of his peculiar surroundings, so can we characterize the papers from western colleges. It is true that most of them seem insignificant when compared with the Argo, Acta, and papers of that grade. As a rule, the typographical appearance is not so pleasing, and both the arrangement of material and the matter itself lack the harmony and polish which is the result of experience. Yet the redeeming features are not few. To mention them all in one issue is, of course, impracticable, and we must limit ourselves to a few. I believe that the St. Cecilian Moot Court is said to be a grand success.

--We had the pleasure, on Tuesday, of meeting the Very Rev. Edward Sorin, Superior General of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, who is staying at St. Joseph's College, on Eighth street. Father Sorin was the most picturesque and amusing character of the evening. He possesses, as he does, a deep and well-stored mind. His gift for law, in which he is likely to become distinguished, and his ardent love for his college, are felt in every word he utters. He made a strong plea for justice amongst many books and in many directions after everything pertaining to that one subject.

--J. A. Kelly, of '79, writing from his home in St. Louis, wishes to be remembered to his friends here at Notre Dame. Joe is enjoying good health. He is attending to business for his father. He will be here for Commencement.

--Robert G. Blaine, of '56, resides in Washington, D. C. Unlike his brother, the ex Secretary of State, Mr. Blaine does not mingle in politics or create much stir in public life. A visitor describes him as a quiet, scholarly, and amiable gentleman, who is never happier than in the enjoyment of his books or a conversation with a friend.

--J. W. Bell (Commercial), of '79, sends a neat business card announcing a partnership with A. M. Cochran. They are proprietors of a confectionary and ice-cream parlors.

--The Laporte Herald-Chronicle, in an account of a libel suit, pays a compliment to D. J. Wile, of '77: "In summing up the case, D. J. Wile, the prosecutor, rendered the opening speech, occupying exactly two hours. As an oratorical effort, it was the best that was made during the closing scenes of the trial. Mr. Wile was logical, rhetorical, and, at times, eloquent. He made a strong plea for his side."

--Alfred W. Arrington, of '69, son of the late Judge Arrington, of Chicago, one of the ablest lawyers that the country has ever had, is living with his mother at South Pueblo, Col. Alfred, we hear, is following the profession of the law, in which he is likely to become distinguished, possessing, as he does, a deep and well-stored mind. His many friends among the readers of the Scholastic will no doubt be glad to learn his whereabouts.

--The St. Cecilian Moot Court is said to be a grand success.

--A considerable number of local items are crowded out this week.

--The dentist has different ways of spelling his name, it is required is, that it secures at least an exhaustive and profitable research amongst many books and in many directions after everything pertaining to that one subject.

--The advantage of giving a thorough examination is, that it compels the student to give his work a careful and comprehensive study, thereby getting a better knowledge and understanding of a subject as a whole. Even if it does induce what is called 'cramping,' as a result, much of it will stick in the memory. The advantage is equal to the one particular topic is required is, that it secures at least an exhaustive and profitable research amongst many books and in many directions after everything pertaining to that one subject.
Who will furnish some news from the Senior department? Is the life of the place confined to the Juniors and Minims?

"The Angel of the Schools" is in press and will be issued at an early date. W. H. Sadler, of New York, is the publisher.

The best bulletin for the month of February was awarded to N. H. Ewing; second best, C. C. Hochlin; third best, Ed. Fischel.

We learn that one or more persons have already become subscribers for the Athenian paper received by the Rev. Professor of Greek.

The !Band exhausted all its power and beauty of melody on the coal cars, and the members returned to the College dining room.

Master Ames Winsor, nephew of Senator Booth, of California, and of Bishop Ames of the Methodists, is the latest arrival in the Minim department.

The score of the closely-contested game of baseball which came off last Saturday between nine captains by Messrs. Colyer and Farrelly, is crowded out.

Dan Charley has seen his best days and will soon retire from active life. He no longer heads whip or umbrella, and seems to have forgotten the way to South Bend.

Rev. President Walsh examined the Arithmetic Classes in the Minim department on Monday. He expressed himself greatly pleased with the progress the classes were making.

We saw in Prof. Gregorii's room the other evening a beautiful design for an altarpiece to be placed before the high altar on Good Friday and Holy Saturday. It will be very fine.

A large number of Juniors, in company with Brother Thomas, visited the picturesque banks of the St. Joseph River last afternoon, returning as usual, bell ringing for supper, much pleased with their excursion.

For reliable information as to which trains stop at Laporte for breakfast, the travelling public is respectfully referred to the prophetic head of the tailoring establishment, who claims to know all about it now.

The Juniors well merit the praise that is so often bestowed upon them for generosity. Their efforts to secure the flag, lately presented, deserve much credit, and it is freely awarded especially by the committee.

During the week several exciting games of football have been played between the sides "Red" and "Blue." Although the "wind," in general in favor of the "Blues," the "Reds" were repeatedly victorious.

Much has been said regarding the singing on Sundays, yet little or no improvement has been made. As there are many excellent singers among the students, the organization of a good choir should be an easy task.

The annual report of the South Bend Post Office shows a noteworthy increase of profit. Mr. George Pfleger, of the Passionists, was presented by Rev. Father Guido, of the Passionists, and seems to have forgotten the way to South Bend.

Rev. President Walsh delivered an excellent sermon at the High Mass last Sunday. It is to be regretted that the onerous and exacting duties of his office prevent him from filling the pulpit more frequently. He is always listened to with deep interest, and his arguments are sure to carry conviction with the audience.

The contest of last Tuesday proves that the Seniors are no match for the Juniors in football. A facetious itemizer remarks that the Seniors would be more graceful dancers and more successful in games of football were they not for a slight physical inaccuracy in their lower limbs. We take it that this has reference to bow-legged individuals.

After "Never? No, Never," of Pinafore, comes the "Look at it," (to be accompanied with an appropriate gesture) of G. Edmund, in his stirring apostrophe to the "Stars and Stripes."—An effort pronounced to be the most important thing of the year. [There is a good joke here, somebody, we suspect. The item was handed in late, and we had no time for an investigation.]

We have received from Prof. J. A. Lyons, of the University of Notre Dame, the SCHOLASTIC ANNUAL for the current year. This is the seventh and best published by the Professor. In addition to an accurate calendar, it contains a vast amount of descriptive and relative to facts, feasts and holidays. It is likewise well supplied with interesting and entertaining miscellaneous articles.—Poe's Daily Transcript.

The 21st regular meeting of the St. Stanislaus Philopatrian Association was held on Feb. 20th. At this meeting Master J. M. Danisich was elected a member. Corresponding positions and declamations were furnished by J. Devine, M. Graham, J. Murphy, E. Muhlik, J. Livingston, J. Powell, W. Wilbur, E. Dridle, E. Wile, J. Buchanan, and F. Lund. Vocal selections were rendered by Messrs. Gibert, Gallagher, Bailey, and Tourtillotte. Mr. B. Byca delivered an address in Spanish.

The Messrs. Tuerk Bros. & Johnson, of Chicago, one of whose water motors is now used with such success for blowing the big organ bellows in the church at Notre Dame, have made some improvements in the working of the regulating apparatus and invented a new belt-tightener which Bro. Wilfred and the machinists here say are far superior to anything they have ever seen. The Tuerk is a splendid and economical motor and is rapidly replacing engines, and other motors where water is to be had.

There was a meeting on Tuesday evening, Feb. 28th, for the purpose of reorganizing the Scientific Association. The object of this society is the mutual exchange of scientific knowledge, original investigations, and public entertainments. The officers are Rev. J. A. Zahm, President; E. C. Orrick, Vice President; R. C. Anderson, Recording Secretary; A. J. Zahm, Corresponding Secretary; G. E. Clarke, Treasurer; F. Kuhn, Librarian. The other members are W. H. Arnold, M. Durand, M. H. Tierney, J. P. O'Neill, J. McIntyre, and T. Healy. The Scientific Association is composed of students in the
The Roll of Honor.

[The following list includes the names of those students whose conduct during the past week has given entire satisfaction to the Faculty. They are placed in alphabetical order.]

**Senior Department.**


**Junior Department.**

THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

Saint Mary's Academy.

One Mile West of Notre Dame University.

—Last week Mr. Alexis Coquillard, Jr., and his mother, with Mrs. Vandyke and Marie Piquette, of Detroit, Mich., visited their friends at the Academy.

—At the Sunday evening reunion the reading was as follows: "Why the Census of India was Taken," written by Miss Laura Pendrick, read by Miss Catharine Wall; "Life" (an allegory), written by Miss Annie Rosche, read by Miss Sarah McKenna; "The Wonders of the Telescopic and Microscopic Worlds," composed by Miss M. Wiley, read by Miss M. Dillon; "The Studies of my Class," composed by Miss M. Dillon, read by Miss M. Wiley.

—Junior department, Monday evening: Compositions: "Flowers," written by Minnie Schmidt, read by Sarah Otero; "St. Aloysius," written by Mary Chirhart, read by Sarah Otero; "St. Aloysius," written by Mary Chirhart, read by Marian Morgan; "This Beautiful World of Ours," written by Annie Welch, read by Cora Patterson. Points were distributed by the Rev. chaplain, Father Shortis.

(Selections from "ROSA MYSTICA" and "ST. MARY'S CHIMES," monthly MS. papers edited by the young ladies of the Senior Department.)

TO EDITOR OF THE "SPREAD EAGLE BANNER," STUMP TOWNS, SQUASH CO., ARKANSAW.

MISTER EDITOR:—I'll now continue the balance of my communikashun about St. Mary's Akadermy, Noter Dame, Ind., which I kutt in half 2 weeks ago on account of want uv space in yer vurycelbal noospaper. Now let me perface my remark by sa'n that sum uv yur compozur-wants in yur valuabel noospaper. Now let me kontinyor the ballence uv my kommunikashun about St. Mary's Akadermy.

... (Continued from previous page)
thing is born in em. The lady what was a kundicktin me roun smail a littel smile an tuk me into a room whar the skollers is toght to sew on the masheen an to mak up warrin artikles. Now this was a senserbel thing, fur wimmun fokes what aint usefull at the makin an mendin aint no sort uv purpuses to get along in the dermestic cerkel.

Then I wus tuk to the musick-room to hear the musick skollers a singin an playin. Now this was stunnin. Sum 15 uv them peepulls jis kummoned a toon so solly that I foth tha was skeered, an then tha kep goin up, an up, till I jus stad upp on tippo to keep up with em, an then tha let emselves down till I just kep on the cheen breathless. Yu see, musick alwaayz did karp me long with it, an awl this time I jung gal was a playin a toon uv her own on the peanner, an what was queer she diat dop put the singers out, an the singers diat dop put hur out, an sevral uv them singers was a singin a littel toon uv thu thr. Then ther was more singin by 1 gal at a time, an theja just went on purty much like kanary birds. Well, it was a complete sucksess.

Then 2 more peepulls went 1 at the time to that peanner, an I jes trembrid awl over fur the peanner. You'U'd uv that a hull band uv meekswick was in the room, and then agin, you'd uv that them players was jus a foolin with that entainment, an I notist that when they was a runnin their thengers like crazy over them keys, you could hear a pretty littel toon a goin on in the middel uv awl uv th thigh. Then 1 meekswick peepul went at a insterment like King David usd to pla on. I jest wep teers uv devoshun, I had nevar seen 1 uv them instrements, an I diat expect tu, till I herd the Angels a playun on em in heven. I was mitty plezed with the hole thing.


Yours Trooly,
MRS. SALLY ANN SYKES.

Post KRIPHTUM—I forgott to sa that I learn them Se-
niur peepulls git upp 2 monthly papers outuv thu own
beds. Now, twud be mitty nice if youd sen them yung eadtrissies sum coppys uv yur valuable purpou every week, fur twud help em ever so much if tha red my kummi-
cashuns on things in general as perlack.

Yours More Trooly,
MRS. S. A. SYKES.