Friendship.

Hast thou a friend, constant when sorrows fall,
As when around thee all is joy and mirth?
Oh! cherish him as God's best gift on earth,
For such a friend is not the lot of all.
Prize him, though humble—humble friends are wise;
Prize him, though poor and lowly; dearer far
The constant twinkle of the meanest star
Than comet's transient blaze. And more we prize
The humble robin's garb who stays
To cheer our home through gloomy winter days,
Than the blithe, wandering cuckoo's richer guise
Who only through the sunbright summer sings.
And when dark winter comes, outspreads his wings.

C. S.

Stephen Langton.

No period of history has been more misrepresented than the Middle Ages. They are called "Dark Ages," times of superstition, ignorance and slavery by persons who take no pains to see upon what foundation their assertions rest, or to examine the particular train of circumstances which was the cause of this "darkness." That the middle was a period of transition from barbarism and disorder to refinement and order; that it was a time of pagan inroads and bloody warfare; that it was at this time some of the greatest masterpieces of poetry and art were produced; and that during these ages arose some of the greatest statesmen, historians, warriors, poets, artists, philosophers and theologians that ever lived, are facts that seem to be ignored by the generality of modern writers.

Among the foremost in the galaxy of great men who lived in the latter part of the Middle Ages stands the name of Stephen Langton. He was born at Langton, near Spilsby, England, about the middle of the 12th century. Of his early life little is known. The persecution then raging compelled Stephen, and all who sought literary pursuits, to sail for a more peaceful country. Arriving in France, he entered the renowned University of Paris, in which he afterwards became a teacher; after holding several other positions in Paris, for which his abilities eminently fitted him, he was called to Rome by Innocent III, created Cardinal, and the same year was appointed Archbishop of Canterbury. It is unnecessary to sketch the incidents of the long and bitter conflict carried on by the king against Stephen. It is sufficient to know that John was king; that his reign—1199-1216—is regarded as one of the most infamous in English history; that it was he who mercilessly murdered his nephew, Prince Arthur, and that his tyrannical disposition seemed to increase each succeeding year; then it is not difficult to understand why he was opposed to one of such strict integrity, marked ability and philanthropic views as Stephen Langton.

Like St. Thomas, his predecessor, Langton was an exile for some time, and at the same place, Pontigny. But reverses in every undertaking are almost indispensable to success; and although Langton and his liberty-loving followers had their share, freedom's day was fast approaching, and the sun of the 15th of June, 1216, shone down on a people who had been deprived of their rights by a tyrant, made free once more by the Magna Charta, wrung from the hands of the tyrant John by Stephen Langton at the head of the barons on the plains of Runnemede. In order to better understand what we owe to Magna Charta it is necessary to consider more fully its object.

Liberty, in general, is the enjoyment of certain rights; they may be either rights of the Church, of the State, or of the people, according to their respective duties. These rights which a tyrant had taken away were restored by Magna Charta, which is to this day regarded as the bulwark, or, as Hallam says, "The keystone of English liberty." It is also the foundation of American liberty, as its principal provisions show. Notice the similarity between the very first clause. *Anglicana ecclesia libera sit.* "The English Church shall be free!" and the first amendment to our constitution, "Congress shall make no law, etc." It also provides that no freemen shall be taken imprisoned, or deprived of his life, liberty, or property unless by a legal judgment of his peers, that there shall be no taxation without representation; and it establishes the supremacy of the law over the will of the monarch. In fact, all the liberties were granted that could well be consistent with the safety of the king, so that John is said to have remarked, with a scornful laugh, before he was forced to yield, "And why do they not ask my kingdom, also?"

He then swore that he would not grant such liberties as would make him a slave. But, as we have
Honesty.

Shakespeare says that an honest man is the noblest work of God. As everybody knows, Shakespeare does not mean by an honest man simply a man that is just in his business transactions; no, he means a candid man, a true speaking and a true acting man. We all justly love a man of this kind. Said old Dr. Johnson: "I never read of a hermit, but in imagination I kiss his feet." Our feeling in regard to an honest man is much the same. We always know where to find him. We know that what he says he thinks to be true. We know he will never take an ugly advantage of us; that he will never strive to play upon us; that he will never draw out our weak points as marks for his sarcasm; nor lead us on to slippery places for the mean pleasure of seeing us trip and fall; nor praise us to our face to laugh at us behind our back. All this we know, and therefore, as we have said, we love an honest man, just as we love everything that is what it ought to be.

But how few really honest men there are! Why, "to be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand!" So that, to get along at all, to avoid being snubbed, deceived and insulted, a man must be on the look-out continually. Whilst he watches his enemies, he must keep an eye on his friends; for human nature is a mighty uncertain thing. Like the weather, it can often, and when we least expect it, play the oddest kind of pranks. To be sure, this is taking a rather discouraging view of human nature. Let us not add the uncertainties of human nature. Let us not add anything that is what it ought to be.

We began by saying something of an honest man. We have said, we love an honest man, just as we love a man that is just in his business transactions; no, he means a candid man, a true speaking and a true acting man. We all justly love a man of this kind. Said old Dr. Johnson: "I never read of a hermit, but in imagination I kiss his feet." Our feeling in regard to an honest man is much the same. We always know where to find him. We know that what he says he thinks to be true. We know he will never take an ugly advantage of us; that he will never strive to play upon us; that he will never draw out our weak points as marks for his sarcasm; nor lead us on to slippery places for the mean pleasure of seeing us trip and fall; nor praise us to our face to laugh at us behind our back. All this we know, and therefore, as we have said, we love an honest man, just as we love everything that is what it ought to be.

But how few really honest men there are! Why, "to be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand!" So that, to get along at all, to avoid being snubbed, deceived and insulted, a man must be on the look-out continually. Whilst he watches his enemies, he must keep an eye on his friends; for human nature is a mighty uncertain thing. Like the weather, it can often, and when we least expect it, play the oddest kind of pranks. To be sure, this is taking a rather discouraging view of human nature. But is it untrue, or in the least exaggerated? Let any man of experience in life honestly face this question, and then let him, if he can, answer it in the affirmative.

But there have been lamentations enough over the uncertainties of human nature. Let us not add to them. Let us turn to something that will be more cheerful, and, as we trust, more profitable. We began by saying something of an honest man. Let us see a little more in detail what goes to make a man of this kind. An honest man, then, as we take it, is ever a man of equanimity. He is not the plaything of caprice; he is never anything by fits and starts; he is not kind because everything goes well with him, and he is not in good humor, or generous because he wants to be as good as the next man, and does not want to lose caste. For, as the principles of truth and right are ever the same, and as he acts from those principles, he, too, is ever the same. Will our readers, especially our fellow-students, reflect on what we say? There are few, very few subjects on which they can reflect with more profit. Than evenness of temper, no attainment, or accomplishment can be to them of more real utility. By means of it, they will be
both liked and respected. They will get the reputation of solidity of character. And what better reputation can they get? A reputation for talents, for wit, for brilliancy, for what you please, is nothing to it. Young men, therefore, that are getting an education, must bend their wills earnestly to the work of acquiring evenness of temper. We know, of course, that this evenness of temper is, in a great degree, a gift of nature. People are born with good and bad tempers, just as they are born with good and bad lungs. But what holds true of our physical nature, holds even more true of our moral nature; that is to say, defects in mind can be more easily remedied, than can defects in body.

We had something more to say, but as this article is already quite long enough, we will, even at the risk of too much abruptness, omit saying it at present.

Notre Dame.

[Charles H. Hagenauer, in The Central Wisconsin.]

In 1830, about 1000 acres of land, two and one-half miles north of the city, now known as the “University of Notre Dame,” were purchased from the Government by the Very Rev. S. T. Badin, the first priest ever ordained in the United States. The Congregation of the Holy Cross took possession in 1841. Through the untiring efforts of the Very Rev. E. Sorin, then Superior of the Congregation in America, it was incorporated in 1844, with the Very Rev. Father Sorin as its first President. Totally consumed by fire in 1879, it was rebuilt the following year. In style it is modern Gothic, 324 feet front by 155 feet in depth, with three stories and basement, affording accommodations to 500 students. In its corridors, 16 feet wide, are magnificent paintings by Gregori, of Rome. The class rooms, 23 in number, parlors, etc., are attractive, and are supplied with gas, hot and cold water, and are well ventilated. Edbrooke, of Chicago, was the architect. The Faculty is composed of 40 members. A short distance away, to the north, is St. Joseph’s Lake, of 65 acres. On the east is the Music Hall, a fine, large building. The approach to Notre Dame is through a broad and beautiful avenue, one-quarter of a mile long, with shady trees on either side, forming a delightful arcade. Four fields of 50 acres each, two on either side, are named St. Peter, St. Paul, St. John, St. James. On the east in the College enclosure is the post-office, which favor was obtained from the Department by Henry Clay. A visit of several hours gave unexpected delight, and we are indebted to the President, the Very Rev. T. E. Walsh, Prof. Tong, and others, for attentions and information. We also became acquainted with that gifted master Gregori, who was special artist to the late Pius the Ninth, and who was engaged in Rome by Father Sorin to fresco and ornament the church, etc. The crowning glory of Notre Dame is its church, the “Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.” In form, that of a cross, at present it is 160 feet long and 114 feet wide at transepts, and is of cream-colored brick with marble trimmings, in keeping with the other buildings. The interior is one of the grandest works of art the United States possesses. The bell in its tower has a national reputation, and is called the largest in the United States, and one of the finest in the world; it also has a chime of 23 bells, the finest and largest but one in the country. Its clustered columns are of a serpentine marble, with capitals of golden oak leaves, between which peep sculptured Cherubs. The frescoes are brilliant and truthful. The ceiling of the nave is covered with angels on a blue field studded with golden stars. No two are alike in attitude or expression. Some scatter flowers on the worshippers; others chant; while others accompany them with instruments. On the spandrels of the architrave are life-sized saints painted on gold. St. Paul the Hermit and St. Mary Magdalene were exquisite. St. Thomas of Aquin, in the habit of a Dominican, teaching, was copied after the original preserved at Rome. St. Rose of Lima, first American saint, and St. Bonaventura, were remarkable for grace and beauty, as were SS. Agnes and Cecilia. In another part were eight large panels of the four Evangelists and the Prophets Moses, David, Jeremiah and Daniel, seated on clouds on a ground of gold mosaic. Between the windows were seen the Stations of the Cross, set in Gothic frames elaborately ornamented with gilded gables and pinnacles. The 12th and 13th were on exhibition in Chicago, and were universally admired. On the ceiling of the transepts are immense paintings from the life of the Blessed Virgin. The large window in the eastern transept represents the descent of the Holy Ghost upon the Apostles; the western window shows the death of the Blessed Virgin. On either side of the organ are two large mural paintings; the one on the left is one of the most beautiful in the church; it represents the children of Israel in the desert, attacked by serpents; Moses stands in the centre, pointing to the brazen serpent, inviting all to look up and be healed; many of the people are beyond human aid; others are on the ground, suffering the agonies of death, while a number, terrified by the cries and groans of the dying, eagerly look upon the sign that shall cause them to live. The expressions are wonderfully lifelike. The fresco on the right represents Christ walking on the water; St. Peter, whose faith is failing, is sinking beneath the wave; the rest of the Apostles are seen in an open boat in the background. The picture is a thanksgiving for the rescue of Very Rev. Father Sorin, when in danger of being drowned on the steamer L’Amerique. The windows, 16 in number, are real gems of art. They were imported from France, and manufactured by the Carmelite nuns of Le Mans after designs by the best artists, and are memorials from different individuals. They represent 64 life-sized pictures and eighty small ones. The woodwork is oiled oak and polished walnut, selected and finely carved. The altar was at the Centennial Exhibition. It was made in Paris, and
is of gold and gilded bronze elegantly chased and richly enamelled. Under it are the bodies of two martyrs taken from a catacomb of the 2d century.

When funds permit the grand chancel and seven apsidal chapels will be built. The altar will then be in the center of the church, "as our heart is placed in the middle of our body." Before the altar are burning perpetually nine lamps, filled with the purest olive oil, typical of the nine choirs of angels. All are fine works of art, but the middle one, called the Sanctuary Lamp, is magnificent.

It is of gold, cloisonne enamelling and precious stones. The light is supported by three dragons; their eyes are of rose topazes; their heads of solid silver, surmounted by an egret of lilac and golden plumage; nine topazes and turquoise glitter amid their feathers; on the throat of each is a beautiful corneilan; on the back of the neck is a crest of malachite, and the quilts of each wing are fastened with malachite and Indian garnet; between these figures are three blue and gold shields, representing scenes in the Nativity. Over the Blessed Virgin's altar is an oil painting of Jesus and His Mother, that was formerly suspended in the room where Pope Pius the Ninth died. On the head of the statue of Mary is a crown of solid gold, studded with precious stones and inlaid with pearls, presented by the Empress Eugenie, in 1866. A large crown suspended over this, the gift of thirty persons, represents the fifteen mysteries of the Rosary, on blue enamelled pictures about which are the names of the contributors. The organ is of Gothic structure and rosewood finish, 40 feet high, 20 feet wide and 12 feet deep. The cross on the top is 60 feet from the ground floor. It contains 2041 pipes from 1 1/2 inches to 19 1/2 feet in length; it has two manuals and 36 stops. The builders were Derrick & Felgemacher, of Erie, Pa. It is blown by a water motor. In the sacristy of the church are many valuable relics. Among them are pieces of the true cross, manger and garments of the Lord; also pieces of the veil and girdle of His Mother; a chalice and paten which were used and given by Pope Pius the Ninth; a large crucifix 7 feet high, and an ostensorium over 4 feet high, both of beaten gold and silver, with figures, presented by Napoleon the Third.

To the Very Rev. Father Sorin, the Founder of Notre Dame, we are indebted for this most beautiful Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, and it will well repay one to go out of his way to see it. He is much beloved, and his white hair and long beard make him conspicuous. Born in France, in 1814, he came as a missionary to the United States, in 1841.

By invitation of the President, the Very Rev. T. E. Walsh, we attended the festival of St. Edward—the programme called it "The 99th Annual Festival of St. Edward,—Patronal Feast of Very Rev. Edward Sorin, C. S. C., Superior-General of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, and Founder of Notre Dame University, Oct. 12, 1882." There were Latin, Greek and German addresses, music, and a comedy in three acts.

About a mile west of the University is St. Mary's, an Academy for the education of young ladies. It has broad carriage drives and pleasantly-shaded walks, and its 100 acres are beautifully laid out and partially surrounded by the St. Joseph's River. Nature has done much for her. Of cream-colored brick, it is one of the best constructed buildings for educational purposes in the country. Its growth has been uninterrupted during the twenty-eight years of its existence.

The Minims.

[Master Richard G. Morrison gives the following account of his native State:]

Texas, sometimes called the "Lone Star State," is low along the coast and high in the northwest; the interior contains rich prairie-land. Texas is one of the finest grazing countries in the world. The people are chiefly employed in farming and stock raising; cotton, grain, sugar and tobacco are largely produced. Galveston, the chief commercial port, is the seat of St. Mary's University. San Antonio, the second city of importance, is the oldest in the State. Many of the native tribes were Christianized by the Franciscans in the latter part of the 17th century. Texas belonged to Mexico until the Revolution, in 1836, when it became independent upon the defeat of the Mexican forces and the capture of the Mexican President, Santa Anna. It contained many emigrants from the United States, and was admitted into the Union in 1845. War between the United States and Mexico was caused by disputes as to that portion of the State which lies between the Nueces River and the Rio Grande. The Generals were Scott and Taylor, of the Americans, and Santa Anna of the Mexicans. All the battles were won by the Americans, and the war ended when General Scott captured the city of Mexico. Mexico ceded to the United States California and all the land eastward, as far as the Rocky Mountains, for fifteen million dollars.

[We wish our young friends would give us some views on the late election. Also on the Retreat.]
she plucks her breast again, and on its being stolen
a second time assesses the drake for some down
from his breast, and the nest is built a third time.
The quantity of genuine down obtained is but
about 7,000 pounds a year.

—M. Margis, of Paris, has succeeded in obtaining
oxygen directly from the atmosphere by dialysis.
A set of membranes prepared by immersing taftets
in ether, sulphide of carbon, or alcohol, are cov-
ered with a fine layer of caoutchouc. These
membranes are formed into bags—four, inclosed
one within the other, are usually employed—and
these are placed in a cylindrical iron vessel, admit-
ing air which is drawn through them by means
of steam-power. The percentage of oxygen is, in
respect to nitrogen, increased in passing through
each membraneous bag until that which has
passed through the fourth bag gives 95 per cent.
of pure oxygen.

—A paper lately read before the Societe de
Biologie foreshadows results which may be of
great use to agriculturists. A series of experi-
ments were reported, intended to demonstrate the
value of boiled and dried blood as an aliment for
hay when it is finely powdered and sprinkled
into their ordinary vegetable diet. The method
has thus far proved very successful with sheep,
and a few cases have been reported of delicate
children being restored to health by this means.
As a means for utilizing the enormous waste from
slaughter-houses its economic value is apparent.

—Important Gallo-Roman remains have been
discovered at Sanxay, near Poitiers. These re-
 mains date from the second century, cover a space
of twenty-five acres, and consist of a temple
230 feet by 370 feet; baths covering five acres; a
theatre, with a stage, 295 feet broad; a caravan-
sary covering seven acres, and containing hundreds
of chambers; wall paintings, coins, arms, etc.;
in short, a Gaulish Pompeii. Father de la Croix,
a learned antiquary, who has directed the excava-
tions, pronounces the monuments of Sanxay to be
of Roman construction, and to have been built by
the Emperor Antoninus as a meeting-place for
the tribe of Pictories.

—The Lick Observatory, in California, is well
under way. It is on Mount Hamilton, thirteen
miles from San José, and nearly 4,500 feet above
sea level, with an unobstructed view of the heav-
ens, except a small part of the northeastern hori-
zont, shut out from view by a neighboring moun-
tain peak. There are to be two domes, in one of
which a twelve-inch equatorial telescope is now
erected. The other is to contain the great thirty-
six-inch telescope, the glasses for which are now
being ground at Cambridgeport, Mass. The ob-
servatory is of the most substantial character, and
will be completely equipped; and although re-
 moved from centres of population and of scientific
work, it will be easily accessible from San José by
a mountain road constructed for this purpose.

—Some of the anomalies presented in the ex-
 pansion and contraction of iron wire, as observed
 by Prof. Norris, have led him to the conclusion
that in steel and iron, containing free carbon, there
is a contraction or shortening which is excited
by heat, and which proceeds simultaneously with
the dynamical expansion and marks its true
amount. This is divisible into high and low tem-
perature contraction. In cooling a strained iron
wire from redness it was found that the contrac-
tion due to cooling was, at a certain point and for
a limited period, changed into action of elonga-
tion; in good iron wire this irregularity could not
be detected, but in hard wire and steel was very
apparent. The wire has to be raised to a very
high temperature before the temporary elonga-
tion during cooling can be seen, and it does not
take place if the wire is heated only just beyond
the temperature at which it occurs.

—The geological investigations made by Baron
von Richthoven, in China, show the existence of
vast coal districts in the west and northwest. The
whole surface of northern China is covered by
rich, yellow earth, to a depth of 1,000 and 2,000
feet, which overlies all the coal fields; and the
great plain of China is bordered on the west by a
vast limestone wall, 2,000 to 3,000 feet high; on
the top of which extends a plateau of coal in a su-
 perior state of preservation, owing to its capping
of hard limestone, which has resisted denudation.
There are here 30,000 square miles of coal-bearing
ground of the best quality, in which the coal beds
lie perfectly horizontal, thirty feet thick, for a
length of 200 miles. According to this authority,
these coal beds were deposited primarily around
mountains of metamorphic and primary rocks,
which then constituted the land, and have lain
horizontally and undisturbed, ever since. *

—There can be no doubt that the electric cur-
rent feeding an ordinarily powerful electric lamp
is quite capable of causing death to any person
who is unfortunate enough to come into contact
with it so as to “shunt” the current through any
of his vital organs. In passing from one hand to
another, the current is forced to traverse the breast
and lungs, not to speak of the heart and spinal
cord. For this reason it is absolutely necessary
that great care should be exercised in handling
electric lamps as they are at present constructed.
There is no danger at all short of actual touching
with two distinct parts of the body in such a man-
ner as to discharge the current between them; but
a person, ignorant of the action of the lamp, may
commit this blunder at any moment, for electricity
is invisible, and there is no sign to be seen of the
deadly and subtle power which may be lurking
in the metal work. Something more than care on
the part of those using the electric light—would
seem, however, to be necessary. There is room
for reform in the construction of electric lamps.
Hitherto the attention of inventors has been chiefly
directed to the proper working of their devices
and the insurance of a brilliant light, but hence-
forth some regard will probably be paid to the
safety of their apparatus. Bare wires and ter-
minals ought to be abolished, or at any rate guarded
from accidental touch, and electric lanterns made
as harmless as ordinary oil and gas lamps.—Ex.
College Gossip.

—Prof. Max Müller, of Oxford University, is an accomplished tricycle rider.
—Sixty-two per cent. of Harvard's graduates last year are studying law.—Penn's Art Journal.
—Wittenberg College has recently been made happy over a donation of $30,000. Still they come.—Niagara Index.
—An amateur editor has made a fortune by his pen. His father died of grief after reading one of his editorials, and left him $150,000.—Ex. We wonder which of the college papers the young man wrote for?
—The Catholics make a good showing of educational facilities in the Archdiocese of Baltimore. There are seven colleges and twenty-two academies, seminaries and institutes, besides numerous male and female schools. The total of pupils is 19,41, requiring 480 teachers.—Independent.
—The boys of Northfield College, Minnesota, were having a great deal of fun in changing a physician's sign for that of an undertaker, when a big kettle, full of warm tar, was emptied upon them from the roof of the house. More than twenty of them had to throw away their clothes and get their hair cut very short.
—The ghost of Al Gebra paid a Cornell Sophomore a nocturnal visit, lately, and frightened him nearly to death. The Sophomore finally summoned courage to fling a lexicon at the ghost's head, without effect, but after emptying his bookcase in a vain effort to beat off the "shadder" the student finally took him in the stomach with a mysterious red book, and—he disappeared—that is, the ghost died. So says a writer in the Era.
—Greek plays have taken a firm hold upon the collegiate mind at Harvard, professors and students alike being thoroughly interested in the study. Professor White will adopt a new method of taking his class through the Persæ of Aeschylus. The play will first be read to the section in original Greek, then each subject pertaining to the play will be taken up and studied separately. Lectures will be devoted to ascertaining the text, history, and mythology of the play, and finally the section is to render the instructor a carefully-prepared translation. It is hoped in this way to make the Greek play interesting, and to prevent it from being the dull grind that most students have regarded it.—Cornell Sun.
—The Halls at Oxford are becoming absorbed in the colleges, in conformity to the scheme of the university commissioners. The principal of St. Alban Hall has placed his resignation of the hall in the hands of the chancellor of Oxford University. By a provision of the Oxford University commissioners, the hall comes into the possession of Merton College, and is annexed to it, while the resigning principal is to receive a pension from that society. St. Alban Hall is thus the first of the halls to suffer extinction. Magdalen Hall was some years since endowed by Mr Baring, and received a charter of incorporation as Hertford College. St. Mary Hall, New Inn Hall and St. Edmund Hall are ultimately destined to absorption by Oriel, Balliol and Queen's Colleges, respectively.—Harvard Herald.
—President Guzman Blanco has erected, at Caracas, a splendid building—300 feet front, by about 150 in depth—for the University of that city. A part of it will be allotted to the Academy of Fine Arts, founded by the President, and a National Library and National Museum are also to be located within its spacious walls. The University has now a fixed and ample income, and several endowed professorships. In the gardens of the University are to be placed on the approaching centenary of the Liberator, Simon Bolivar, statues of Don José María Vargas, founder of the School of Medicine, and Col. Juan Manuel Cagigal, founder of the Department of Mathematics in the University. A building for the National Exposition is now rapidly advancing on the east side, to be ready for the opening in July next. The university is very richly fitted up. All the furniture was made expressly for it in Paris.

Exchanges.

—A long and well-written article in Res Academica pronounces the Penn Bi-centennial celebration a bore. The writer thinks there was altogether too much celebration, and that none but small boys felt unalloyed contentment in viewing it. So it is, "the best laid plans of men and mice gang aft agley."
—The College Speculum, published at the Michigan Agricultural College, is a very fair specimen of a college paper. The contributors seem to be conversant with the scientific names of bugs, trees, and flowers. Perhaps, too, they are well posted in the useful science of pomology, and horticulture generally, as well as in agriculture; of this, however, we have not seen enough of their paper to decide. Our knowledge of this science is not so extensive, but we can tell a Rambo from a Baldwin or Sheepnose, and a Red Antwerp from a Fastolf. We know, too, that the roots and fruits of this science are more easily digested than the time-hardened roots of Latin and Greek.
—The King's College Record for October is numbered 42. The only way we can account for it is that perhaps our Nova Scotia brothers have decided to add a second incongruity to the first one, called "Commencement."—that is, to begin their volume at the end. However this be, the current number of the Record is an entertaining one. The oration of I. A. Jack, Esq., is especially good, and the article entitled "Further Researches in the Life of Balbus" is not bad. The editors of the Record always aim at a high literary tone, and
would, we think, prefer that their paper should be thought dull rather than run the risk of lowering its tone ever so little. Perhaps they are right.

—The Hamilton College Monthly, from Lexington, Ky., is a tastefully-arranged and neatly printed college paper. Essays, short and numerous, together with personal and local notes, fill the paper. Very many persons like very short essays—to such the Hamilton paper should be the ideal of perfection. A high moral tone characterizes the essays; not a word or an allusion that would offend the most sensitive person. We don't, as a rule, like very short essays; if a thing is worth writing about, let us have what can be said of it, and put it in the most entertaining shape that is possible. That is our idea of excellence. Everyone to his taste, though. We don't wish to be exclusive. Variety is the spice of life.

—The High School Monthly (422 St. Clair St., Cleveland, Ohio), has the following item:

We are in receipt of the Notre Dame Scholastic, a fourteen page paper published at Notre Dame, Indiana, for the last sixteen years by the students of that school. We wish we had a few such papers as this on our exchange list.

A very large number of high-school and academy papers have, during the past two months, asked to exchange with the Scholastic, but, owing to the length of our exchange list, we have been compelled to decline the favor. Perhaps many of these would like to exchange with the Central High School Monthly. If the latter keeps up such excellent contributions as "An Old Schoolmate," in No. 5, an exchange will certainly be both interesting and profitable.

—The Georgetown College Journal has been late in putting in an appearance, but when it has come we find it so full of spirit (don't take a bad meaning out of this last word, please; the Georgetown boys are total abstinence fellows) that we anticipate success for the present board of editors and give their paper a hearty welcome. It is true the exchange editor doesn't seem to fully appreciate the culinary wisdom of chef de cuisine, Mr. Upferall Day, whose excellent recipes he calls "the side-splitting productions of a disordered imagination," or the "rather clever verses," as he slightly calls them, of our Mr. Justin Thyme, whom he mistakenly styles a "brilliant but erratic genius," but as he grows older we hope he will grow wiser and learn to appreciate such things at their full value. Justin Thyme, we know, will not like that word "erratic." The exchange editor, moreover, makes some malicious suggestions to the young ladies at St. Mary's Academy, for whose benefit Mr. Upferall Day wrote the recipes, but we will not reproduce the suggestions here. If the young ladies want them, they will have to send to Georgetown for them. The following, however, we may call attention to, as being in somewhat better taste than the rest. "We would suggest, moreover, that the most effective way to sober Mr. Day would be to feed him some of his own dishes; we recommend the elephant's ear on toast, with variations as above, and predict a rich flavor of butter, if, as per your directions, Mr. Day, the ladies use a "piece of butter about the size of your ear." We don't know what Upferall Day may think of this, or whether he would like the ear with less butter or not; he can speak for himself. Notwithstanding the pretended cynicism of the Georgetown man, we are inclined to think the reproduction of the recipes for "Hog on Ice" and "Elephant's Ear on Toast" betrays the fact that they tickled his palate somewhat, and that he hopes some fair friend—at the Visitation Academy, perhaps—will take the hint and serve him up those delicious tidbits. We hope Mr. Upferall Day will not be deterred by unappreciative remarks from giving to the world further results of his researches and experiments.

—The Oberlin Review seems to have Castled to some purpose. Whether or no its really brilliant Exchange editress will succeed in putting the Scholastic "in check" is more than we can say; but of one thing we are sure, the Oberlin is, in general, an ably-edited college paper. The essays are rather short, it is true, for the subjects chosen, but they are excellent in matter and manner as far as they go—of much better stuff, and better composed, than that outrageously written composition, yclept an Oration, entitled "The Philosophy of History," by C. E. Jefferson of the Ohio Wesleyan University. When that "Oration" took a "First Honor" at an "Inter-collegiate Oratorical Contest" the others must be considered very poor indeed. D. F. Bradley's is, we think, far superior to Mr. Jefferson's. Of course we cannot quite agree with Mr. Bradley in his estimate of the benefits of the Reformation, but we speak of the essay as a whole and of its composition. When he uses the word "worship," in relation to the Blessed Virgin, we hope it is in the old-time sense of the word, and not according to its modern acceptation, in the sense of adoration, in which it is now incorrectly used. In that sense he spoke a truth when he said that "the worship of the Virgin in those times of barbarity gave a dignity and value to woman, which would not otherwise have been possible." Who would not hold woman in esteem when one of the sex was raised to the highest pinnacle that a creature could be raised, the dignity of Mother of the only-begotten Son of God? The "Miscellaneous Notes"—of a literary character—and the College gossip of the Review are edited with excellent judgment. We hope the Exchange editress will extend her department, for it is real spicy, even though she would occasionally overstep proper bounds in her sweeping reforms. We are inclined to agree with her when she says that such pet names as "Nettie," "Mollie," "Allie," "Maggie," "Lizzie," "Susie," etc., present rather an amusing appearance in print—adding: "When young women are old enough to attend college, and occupy offices in societies, it is to be hoped that they will leave their mothers' baby-name at home, and write themselves Margaret, Elizabeth, Susan, or whatever their christened name may be." We like pet names ourselves, but we think they should be kept in the family circle and should not appear in print. The latter proceeding is in very bad form.
Labor is a divine precept, the first reparation demanded by God of fallen man. But, besides being a penance, labor is a blessing: it regenerates man, strengthens his faculties, makes life sweet. The man who has not learned to work does not know what true pleasure is, though he may have enjoyed every other gratification the world can offer. The draught of nectar is for him who toils, for him "tis sweetest.

Virgil would not have finished his "Eclogues" before he was thirty had he always deferred writing till he felt like it, nor would Raphael have laid the foundation of a world-wide fame before the age of thirty-seven. Keats died when he was only twenty-five, but he had made a reputation. A hundred other instances might be cited, but the fact goes with the stating that men of genius who have left their mark in the world were laborious as well as gifted. Some one once complimented M. Thiers on what were supposed to be his improvised speeches, saying it was marvellous how he could speak as he did, without time for reflection. Thiers replied: "You are not paying me a compliment, sir. It is criminal in a statesman to improvise speeches on public affairs. The speeches you call improvised, I rise at 5 in the morning to prepare."

The way to accomplish anything in life is to begin early and work steadily. The one who is always procrastinating loses little by little the power to exert himself and ends by being a sluggard. *Age quad agit.* and begin it right off. For instance, if you remember that you ought to send a contribution to the *SCHOLASTIC,* get right to work, and you will be surprised to see how soon you have done what you intended or promised, and so will the Editors.

---

Rev. Paul E. Gillen, C. S. C.

Far from his college home, the beloved Notre Dame, Ind., the Rev. Paul E. Gillen, C. S. C., died at the residence of his nephew, Degraw Street, Brooklyn, Friday evening, Oct. 20th, at an advanced age.

Father Gillen was known in all parts of the country, and wherever he went he made innumerable friends, who ever looked up to him as a true friend and guide, and who, now that he is no more in the land of the living, cannot help repeating: "May the God whom he served so long and so well deign to receive his soul into everlasting peace! Amen."

Father Gillen was more than an ordinary priest. The priesthood was his highest ambition, was his soul's desire from the tender age of childhood, and in that sacred calling his labors were so grand, that now that he has been gathered to his fathers, we can say, without hurting the tender soul of "Father Paul," that he was an extraordinary priest.

He was born in the North of Ireland about the beginning of this century, and came to this coun-
try when young. After years of trials and difficulties, during which time he never misplaced confidence in his Heavenly Father, he was at last raised to the sacerdotal state, and soon he offered the adorable Victim of Calvary's merit as a Father of the Holy Cross at Indiana. Before he was raised to the dignity of the priesthood, Father Paul was a missionary in the world, and if space would permit, numerous anecdotes could be told of his adventures in that direction. But if he gained souls to Christ while in the world, in religion his success was much greater.

When the late Civil War broke out he entered as a chaplain, and continued during the whole time of the rebellion, having a portable altar erected in an ambulance wagon, which could be moved as the regiments advanced. His story of life among the soldiers was as interesting as it was instructive, and the good that he achieved was very great. Among his greatest friends of those stormy times—and they continued their friendship till his death—were Generals whose names were renowned for valor and bravery, and who, when they met the priest, thought nothing too good for the old friend and companion of eventful days. And to none will the sad news of Father Gilleu's death bring more genuine sorrow than to those brave warriors who were witnesses of the good wrought by this devoted man.

When the war was ended, Father Gillen returned to his home, and continued in the ministrations of his sacred calling, bringing back hardened souls to make peace with God, solacing the weak and the infirm, and rendering assistance wherever needed. Of late years, old age began to tell on the venerable priest, and, though uniftted for all the hardships of the sacred ministry, still he persevered, with a zeal worthy of him, in the discharge of his duties; and when death came to him he died, to use a familiar expression, "in the harness." Father Paul's life was so beautiful, such grand lessons could be learned from it, that repeatedly was he asked to write it, but he would not hear of such a thing. Perhaps, now that he has gone to receive his reward, some good soul who knows will tell of the work of Father Paul—of how he labored in the Master's vineyard, in season and out of season; of the many trials and disappointments which he met during his eventful career; of his services in the late civil war; of the great work he achieved for his beloved Notre Dame and St. Mary's Academy.

Father Gillen was not feeling well last summer, and though he wished to come to Brooklyn on business, his health would not permit it. He gained strength later on in the season, and obtained permission to visit his friends in New York. Whenever he came to Brooklyn he usually celebrated Mass for the Daughters of Mary, in charge of the deaf mutes, and it was on that errand of mercy that the aged priest of God was bent when his death sickness seized him. He was borne to his nephew's residence, where all that could be thought of was done for the poor sufferer. Father Walsh administered the last Sacraments, and, oh! it was a spectacle worthy of the occasion to see the old priest receive his Lord for the last time. He tried to robe himself, feeble though he was, in his cassock, as in days gone by, to receive the Divine object of his love, and the effort nearly cost him his life.

The Sisters of St. Joseph, the Poor of St. Francis, and the Daughters of Mary were constant in their attendance upon the dying priest; and Dr. Freel, Father Drumgoole, Father Walsh, and Brothers Paschal and Jarlath, of Notre Dame, were his companions. All that love could do was done by Mrs. McGuinness, and the consecrated hands of the dying priest were raised in benediction in behalf of this most estimable lady.

The end came on Friday morning, Oct. 20th, just at the time when it was his wont to celebrate the Divine Mysteries.—*James McKenna, in the Sunday Democrat.*

---

**Personal.**

—John Gibbons, of '79, is studying medicine at Keokuk, Iowa.

—Frank McGrath (Com'l), '80, has assumed the management of his father's business, a wholesale paper establishment, State St., Chicago.

—Rev. E. J. Walters, the efficient and popular rector of St. Mary's Church, Logansport, Ind., was a welcome visitor to the College during the past week.

—Mr. John Alber (Com'l), of '69, travels for a wholesale Queens-ware establishment, of Logansport, Ind., and to say he is successful is but to say the least in his favor.

—B. J. Claggert, of '80, was a delegate to the late State Convention held at Springfield, Ill. On dit that he is about to become a Benedict, sometime before the holidays. He has the best wishes of all his old friends.

—Isaac Treon (Com'l), of '82, has entered a Philadelphia college to study pharmacy. He intends, in the near future, to open a drug-store in his native city, Miamisburg, Ohio. Success, Ike! is the wish of all your friends here.

—J. B. Berteling, '80, is still in Cincinnati. From a letter written to one of his Professors we learn that he pursues the study of science with the same vigor and interest which he displayed while at Notre Dame. John wishes to be kindly remembered to all his old college friends.

—Mr. A. Hemsteger (Com'l), '79, one of Notre Dame's best students, is proprietor of a large gents' furnishing goods establishment, in Piqua, Ohio. Al. is as genial as ever, and retains that popularity among his business associates which was so characteristic of him with the Faculty and students whilst here.

—Mr. Albert Dickehoff (Com'l), of '72, was one of the best accountants of our Commercial Course. He has been engaged for a number of years as head book-keeper in one of the Logans-
port, Ind., National Banks, and we are pleased to learn that he has been lately raised to a higher position.

**Local Items.**

—Box?
—He's got 'em.
—Bring back that *Pilot*!
—"Poot up or shoot up!"
—A little more steam, please.
—He prefers boots to liver-pads.
—Overcoats are in great demand.
—What has become of the Band?
—"New Arts" is in course of preparation.
—First snow on the 13th. Ye "local" knows it.
—Wild birds are flying southward in large numbers.
—Our friend John has not been heard from this week.
—Competitions next week in the Collegiate Course.
—Great enthusiasm prevails among subscriptions for the dome.
—The Seniors have purchased a carpet for their reading-room.
—"If I were a King," is being printed in neat pamphlet form.
—The Gymnasium has been furnished with new heating apparatus.
—Prof. Lyons paid a flying visit to Laporte, last Tuesday morning.
—The *Scholastic Annual* for 1883 will be issued early next month.
—The one who removed that organ platform had better bring it back.
—Mr. W. J. Hoynes, our new Professor of Law, arrived on last Wednesday.
—Two beautiful pictures have been added to the fine collection in St. Edward's Hall.
—The Crescent Club Orchestra rejoices in the acquisition of an excellent clarinet player.
—There will be a grand soirée next Wednesday, in honor of the Festival of St. Cecilia.
—The music teacher says the Minims are little angels. *QUERY*: "Are there any more of 'em?"
—The cement walk is just the thing! We do not refer to the printers' walk—that has not come yet.
—Master Dean Wallace, of Montana Ty., entered as a student of the Minim department on Tuesday.
—There is a bridge connecting the "Palace" with the Infirmary. Is it the Bridge of Sighs, or what is it?
—His first investment, after entering the Senior department was, pipe and tobacco. How quickly some do learn!

—A Crescent Club Sociable will be given this (Saturday) evening. Tickets may be had on application to B. Paul.

—The *crème de la crème* of the Euglossians are billed to appear next Wednesday eve—if not that eve, some other eve.

—There is a rumor that a grand excursion to the Farm will soon be made by the banner boys of the Junior department.

—The thanks of the students are due to Messrs. Anderson and Kuhn, for the time and attention which they give to the electric light.

—Photographs of Mr. and Mrs. Phelan, well-known benefactors of Notre Dame, have been presented to the Lemonnier Library.

—That portion of the Infirmary building which was formerly used as a dormitory for the Minims has been transformed into private rooms.

—The Fire Brigade was organized last Thursday. B. Alexander is chief of the department. The regular daily drill will be next in order.

—Master W. Mug, of the 1st Grammar Class, was complimented by the Director of Studies for his excellent composition on the Reading-room.

—"Rolla, the Wizard, or the Diamond Star," was found this week. The owner may catch it by applying at the office of the Prefect of Discipline.

—Master R. V. Papin, of the Minim department, has completed a painting of Father General. Our young artist has displayed commendable zeal.

—Vocal Music has received a marked impetus, thanks to the zeal of the energetic Director. We hope to hear from our vocalists at the next exhibition.

—A grand scientific entertainment will be given at an early day, in which Father Zahm will employ in his experiments the instruments lately received.

—Master E. B. Gerlach, of the Juniors, has an interesting and nicely-written little story in the "Youth's Department" of *The Ave Maria*, this week.

—Several life-size portraits of American poets, and a large number of groups of different college organizations, have been placed in the Seniors' reading-room.

—The Director of the new Vocal Class desires it stated that much credit is due to Mr. J. P. O'Neill, for valuable assistance rendered in the organization of the class.


—In laying out the cement walks, the engineers did not take into consideration the possible weight and width of those boots. Let the one whom the boot fits be warned in time.

—The Agricultural department of the Cabinet of Curiosities has lately received what is said to be a *laus naturae*—a carrot, encircled by a bone, through which it had grown.

—Master Dean Wallace, of Montana Ty., entered as a student of the Minim department on Tuesday.
—Our local artists, ever solicitous for the public good, are busily engaged in depicting the late burro adventure, a brief sketch of which may be found elsewhere among these items.

—The scene presented on last Saturday night by that grand rush was, to say the least, not very creditable to those who took part in it. We think it time to adopt a more refined method of entering the Hall.

—The members of the First Grammar Class have the honor of furnishing the Junior reading-room with its finest ornament. Many thanks to them and teacher, who has shown great interest and taste, for the same.

—There has been a notable improvement in the electric light. Is this to be attributed to the new boilers, or to the fact that our men have become more proficient in the art of slinging lightning? (not the Farsey brand!)

—The seventh regular meeting of the Sorin Literary and Dramatic Association was held on the 13th. Essays were read by Masters Welch, Stange, Warner, Harris, Devine, Schicker, Mc- Gordon and Wright. Master F. Nester delivered a declamation. Masters C. Lindsey and J. Pick were admitted to membership. The meeting closed with an address from the President.

—We notice that in various places around the premises cuttings of the Wistaria Sinensis, or Chinese glycine, are making a thrifty growth. The Wistaria is a beautiful climber. When it has attained its growth the long spikes of beautiful blue flowers produce a fine effect. We are told "Blues" (Juniors), for a grand prize of a barrel of

apples. J. McGrath was captain of the "Reds" and T. McGrath directed the "Blues." The games were closely contested for about an hour, without any advantage being gained on either side, when time was called on account of the rain. The match will be decided on the next favorable "rec." day.

—The Curator of the Museum is specially indebted to Mr. F. W. Smith, Gen. Supt., and W. C. Melville, Gen. Freight Agt., of the Atlantic and Pacific Ry., for favors received. While making collections in New Mexico and Arizona, these gentlemen extended him every courtesy, and gave him every facility for reaching the points of the greatest interest along the route named. Some of the finest specimens in the Museum, and the finest petrifaction we have ever seen, are credited by Father Zahn to Messrs. F. W. Smith and W. C. Melville.

—The Temperance Society promises to be the banner society of the College, at least in point of numbers. The Senior branch organized on last Thursday, with a membership of over 50. At this meeting the following officers were elected: Rev. T. E. Walsh, Director; Prof. J. A. Lyons, President; F. E. Kuhn, 1st Vice-President; Harry Noble, 2d Vice-President; R. E. Fleming, Recording Secretary; W. H. Bailey, Corresponding Secretary; W. H. Bolton, Treasurer. In this society, none but teetotalers can hold any office. Lectures, readings, entertainments of various kinds, will be furnished during the year, and every effort made to encourage the members in their good work.

—The second regular meeting of the N. D. U. Scientific Association was held last Sunday evening. Mr. N. Ewing, '84, was unanimously elected to membership. After the transaction of ordinary business, Mr. A. Zahn read a paper on the "Flying Machine." The history of the machine is not very interesting, merely absurd theories and still more absurd trials, until we come to the thirteenth century. During this time, the gentleman showed, by well-authenticated facts, that a mode of aèrial navigation was known and used, but which certainly cannot come up to the advanced ideas of the present day in regard to aèrial navigation. The speaker believed that there is a mode of navigating the air which can be made effectual, and that talent and capital combined would prove it. At the next meeting he will treat of the modes which should be used to insure success. On motion the meeting adjourned, to meet next Saturday evening.

—Some time ago we called attention, in these columns, to the fact that those foolish around the burros should be prepared for a manifestation of unwonted energy in the lateral and posterior portions of the aforesaid quadrupeds. It seems that all have not profited by our warning. There are, however, at present in this vicinity, two young gentlemen who have learnt, by actual experiment, that it would have been well to have followed our advice. As the welfare of many is at stake, we shall briefly relate the circumstances of that experiment, omitting, of course, any names. The gen-
tlemen, we refer to, undertook, one day last week, to take a ride upon the gentle animals, on the road around the lake. After careful maneuvering, which, by the way, showed some little dubiousness in regard to the future, they were safely mounted and the journey began. All went well until they met with a slight obstruction in the shape of a stile; this they undertook to cross upon their stallion steeds, and here occurred the awful catastrophe. (Perhaps, in this word, burro should be substituted for cat.) The ascent of the steps was made in safety, but, alas! the beasts objected to descending, at least while encumbered with any baggage. And then came the denouement. The riders attempted to persuade the animals to descend, and that's where they missed it. They should not have engaged in such a fruitless work as demonstrating with the perverse animals: they should have dismounted. As it was, one was laid in the middle of the road, and the other was obliged to seek a soft spot in the lake! The submerged gentleman was, luckily, a good swimmer, and reached the shore in safety; the other, barring a little ploughing done in the soil, was but little the worse for the adventure. After mutual interchanges of sympathy, and such assistance as is usual and even necessary in similar emergencies, they walked home saddler but wiser men. The burros were not hurt—and after gazing with wonder at the equestrian miracle, they walked off in safety and went their own way. Here endeth our tale. Once more we repeat: 'Look out for the burros!'

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.]

**SENIOR DEPARTMENT.**


**JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.**


**MINIM DEPARTMENT.**


**CLASS HONORS.**

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

**COMMERCIAL COURSE.**


**List of Excellence.**

[The students mentioned in this list are those who have been the best in the courses named—according to the competitions, which are held monthly.—Director of Studies.]

**COMMERCIAL COURSE.**


**For the Dome.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A Child of Mary</td>
<td></td>
<td>$900.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prof. L. Gregoir</td>
<td></td>
<td>300.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Child of Mary</td>
<td></td>
<td>300.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rev. Fr. Saulnier, CS.C</td>
<td></td>
<td>11.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rev. E. J. Walters, Logansport, Ind.</td>
<td></td>
<td>100.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Benjamine Lindsey</td>
<td></td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little Children's Offering</td>
<td></td>
<td>50.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ellen MeSweeney, Australia</td>
<td></td>
<td>25.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mark A. Wills, San Francisco, Cal.</td>
<td></td>
<td>12.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walter Dyer, Cheyenne, Wyoming Ter.</td>
<td></td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. P. Call, Philadelphia</td>
<td></td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Daughter of Mary</td>
<td></td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bartholomeow Halloran, Chicago</td>
<td></td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Some Devoted Children of Mary</td>
<td></td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Friend</td>
<td></td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>An Humble Servant of Mary</td>
<td></td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Taylor</td>
<td></td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>One Enfant de Marie, Paris</td>
<td></td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. John's Hospital, Silver Reef, Utah Ter</td>
<td></td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Mary's Academy, (first gold instalment)</td>
<td></td>
<td>30.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Holy Cross School, Baltimore</td>
<td></td>
<td>7.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sacred Heart School, Clarksville, Texas</td>
<td></td>
<td>6.16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sacred Heart Academy, Ackley, Iowa</td>
<td></td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. Eisenhauer, Huntingdon, Ind.</td>
<td></td>
<td>25.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Children of Mary</td>
<td></td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donations from various sources</td>
<td></td>
<td>29.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Saint Mary's Academy.

One Mile West of Notre Dame University.

—There are constantly new arrivals. The more, the merrier.

—Mrs. Gephart presented a fine stuffed bird to the Museum. It is of a rare species, and takes rank with the other ornithological specimens.

—The morning walks are still inviting; the weather is just right, and it is delightful to see so many rosy-cheeked lassies returning from the long or short promenade, fresh and bright for study.

—The “Art Lecture,” was given on Tuesday, at the regular time appointed. Subjects—“How to become a Connoisseur of Art”; “The Areundelian Society”; and a minute description of the magnificent triple-painting in the Cathedral of Cologne, “The Adoration of the Magi”; “St. Ursula and her Companions”; and the “Theban Legion.”

—The regular Academic reunion, held on the 12th, was presided over by Very Rev. Father General. After the Roll of Honor was announced, Very Rev. Father addressed the pupils on the importance of graceful and refined manners. An article “On Elocution and Reading,” from the North American Review, was read by Miss Hunter; “L’Esperance” (Danfresne), by Miss Peehan; “The Ladder of St. Augustine” (Longfellow), by Miss Owens; and a Recitation, “The Sisters,” by E. C. Donnelly, read by Miss Murphy.

A Story of Beethoven.

From the German.

How sensitive is the true musician! Ever tender-hearted, ever susceptible to the insults of the heartless world; rarely appreciated, his heart filled with sorrow, is often embittered against the human race. After all, appreciation is the oil which feeds the flame of genius, whilst neglect has blighted the promise of many a life. Even the great Beethoven was not beyond the influence of neglect. Whilst yet partially unknown to the world, the great composer was extremely poor and neglected. At this time he composed his sublime opera of “Fidelio,” produced under the title of “Leonora.” However, the music was in advance of its time. Shallow minds could not understand, and so he remained in his poverty. To his few sympathizing friends he complained bitterly of the world at large; yet his heart had all the gentle tenderness of a woman’s.

“I feel I have genius,” he would say, “but it is unknown and slighted!” Such men pass us daily in our walks—men whom the heedless little note, but in whose eyes, fixed, as it were, on some spiritual vision, regardless of all around, the more attentive watcher may trace the sacred fire of genius. Thus, utterly unappreciated on one occasion, wearied by close application, Beethoven closed the piano and, putting aside his manuscript, prepared for a short walk. Passing by a dwelling as humble as his own, his heart beat with emotion; one of his compositions was being played. He looked up at the house, the door of which stood open; he entered and knocked at the room from which the sounds issued. He forgot the occupants were strangers to him: he only knew that in their souls existed a common love for music. A young girl sat at the piano; her brother, pale and haggard, stood by. Beethoven excused himself, as he entered, and said, simply: “I was passing and chanced to hear the music, and I could not help coming in.”

“I fear our instrument is but a poor one,” replied the young man, as he bowed to Beethoven.

“Aye, but the performance is good; will the young lady permit me to ask whence she obtained the music?”

“Certainly,” she answered: “Some time since I heard it played repeatedly in a house in a part of this town, under the window of which I often stood to listen. I only play it by ear. Do you play it, sir?” she asked, timidly.

“Yes, I do. Shall I play it for you?”

“I should like to hear it once more, if you will be so kind!” was the joyful answer.

Without more words he seated himself at the piano, which seemed to become inspired under his masterly touch. Exquisite movements, chorals of richest harmony filled the listeners with rapture. Beethoven ceased abruptly and gazed before him, lost in thought. The young man approached and said: “Sir, do tell me your name!” Without a reply; Beethoven played again, well pleased at being appreciated, and at the evident admiration he excited.

When he had finished, the young man came again to him: “I am not deceived,” he said, “You are surely Ludwig Beethoven, the great musician!” “I am,” he said, and rose from the piano with the intention of departing; but the pleading look of the young girl and the man’s earnest entreaty compelled him to reseat himself.

“Play it once more,” they whispered, inaudibly, “we may never hear you again!”

The moon had risen, and shone into the apartment in which there was no other light. Her mellow rays fell aslant the floor, bringing out more evidently the poverty of all within their reach.

As in a dream, the musicians rose and walked to the window. He lifted his eyes to heaven and gazed with an admiration, too deep for words, on the radiant beauty of the summer sky, rich in the soft lustre of the full moon’s light. All was calm in the street below; the opposite houses flung dark shadows, and basked brightly in the silvery rays of the luminary. Ideas and impressions the most poetical flashed across the mind of the composer. He returned to the instrument; there he
could give life to the emotions which struggled in his soul for expression. His hands strayed over the keys, he was composing a sonata. Meeting with those who loved to hear him play, who had faith in his abilities and in the power of his genius, he became, as it were, inspired; all the rich and gifted strains of his usual composition became combined in the sonata he played; it contained noble harmony; bursts of rapturous melody, of exquisite emanations from the world of sounds, and the most expressive powers of intense feeling. It is over; the musician leans back on his chair, his mind is absent, and in the room, half lit by the moonlight, stand his listeners, spell-bound. "Adieu!" the musician said, rising hastily; he advanced to the door, but turned round before he went out. "Farewell," he said, again, "God will bless you for the happiness you have imparted to my weary heart." He hastened home to note down this happy effusion of his brain.

When the morning stars grew pale from long watching, ere the flush of crimson dawn, they, looking in, beheld the composer bending over the piano, writing in manuscript the sonata, which, we may presume, was afterwards handed down to posterity.

---

**Roll of Honor.**

**FOR POLITENESS, NEATNESS, ORDER, AMIABILITY, CORRECT DEPORTMENT, AND OBSERVANCE OF RULES.**

**SENIOR DEPARTMENT.**


**JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.**


**TECHNICAL EXERCISES.**


**CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.**

**HONORABLY MENTIONED.**

**ADVANCED COURSE**—Miss Laura Fendrich.

**1ST CLASS**—Misses C. Campbel, Sullivan, Wiley.

**2D DIVISION**—Misses Beal, and J. Reilly.

**2D CLASS**—Misses K. Donnelly, T. Gove.

**2D DIV.**—Misses V. Barlow, M. English, Hunt, M. A. Ryan, Wallace.

**3D CLASS**—Misses Fenlon, Fox, Keenan, Kirkham, A. Loydon, Unger.

**2D DIV.**—Misses Bathrick, Durphy, A. Dillow, Shickey, Shephard, Van Patten, Wood.


**7TH CLASS**—Misses F. Castanedo, Dolan, C. Ducey, C. Fehr, Griss, H. Hicks, M. Heneberry, Laffers, Murphy, Newton, Ramsey, M. H. Ryan, F. Reilly, Van Horn.

**2D DIV.**—Misses Babcock, Clarke, Chirhart, A. Duffield. J. Duffield, Fisk, M. Hawkins, Hiben, Munger, O’Neill, Malbeuf, B. Snowhook, Spangler, Taylor, Williams, E. Wallace.


**2D DIV.**—Misses Alexander, Adams, Coney, Commerson, Coakley, Danforth, Donnersberger, Dickson, Galle, Gallagher, L. Heneberry, Heckard, Hagan, B. Haney, Hetz, Keifer, Luna, Otero, O’Connell, Richmond, Rodgers, Schmidt.

**7TH CLASS**—Misses Bowman, Browne, Barry, Donnelly, Eldridge, Johnson, Harris, Hughes, B. Halsey, Harrigan, Mooney, McGinn, Madale, Legnard, Mary Ols, Shull, C. Sawyer, A. Sawyer, Spotwood.

**8TH CLASS**—Miss D. Best.

**9TH CLASS**—Misses M. Ducey, A. English, J. English, Prescott, Spencer.

**10TH CLASS**—Misses Burtis, Campau, Mattie Otis, J. Robinson, Sullivan, Westfall.

**HARP.**

**4TH CLASS, 2D DIV.**—Miss M. Dillon.

**6TH CLASS**—Miss M. Ducey.

**VIOLIN.**

**6TH CLASS**—Misses K. Ducey, and O’Connor.

**HARMONY.**

**VIOL.**

Misses Anderson and M. Hawkins.

**HARMONY.**

Misses Campbell, Sullivan and Wiley.

**VOCAL DEPARTMENT.**

**2D CLASS**—Misses J. Reilly and Wallace.

**3D CLASS**—Misses Hintz, King, Fenlon, Unger, Fen drich.

**4TH CLASS**—Misses Beal, Ramsey, M. A. Ryan, M. Ducey, C. Ducey, Keenan, B. English.

**5TH CLASS**—Misses V. Barlow, M. Hawkins, Spangler, Crawford, Donnelly, Dolan.

[The names given below are for faithful practice of Finger-Exercises of every kind.]

**PHRASING AND STUDY OF AESTHETICS.**

Miss L. Fendrich.

**PHRASING.**


**STUDIES FOR STYLE IN EXECUTION.**

Misses J. Reilly, Beal, and Gove.

**TECHNICAL EXERCISES.**

ST. NICHOLAS

FOR

YOUNG FOLKS.

PARENTS who desire entertaining and wholesome reading for their children, and young folks who enjoy accounts of travel and adventure, historical incidents, stories, pictures, household amusement and harmless fun, will find these in St. Nicholas, which is recognized by the press and public, of both England and America, as The Best and Finest Magazine for children ever printed.

The new volume, which begins with the November number and opens with a colored frontispiece, will be much the finest ever issued, and the attention of all parents and all reading young folks is invited to the following partial list of attractions:


There will be short stories by Louisa M. Alcott, and many other well-known writers for young folks; papers on home duties and recreations, outdoor sports, occupation and instruction for boys and girls, with popular features and departments.

Price, $3.00 a year; 25 cents a number. Subscriptions should begin with the November number. The succeeding issue, "The Wonderful Christmas Number," will have also, a colored frontispiece and many unusual attractions.

The CENTURY CO., New-York, N.Y.

"St. Nicholas is above anything we produce in the same line."—LONDON TIMES.

THE CENTURY

For 1882—83.

The twelfth year of this magazine—the first under the new name, and the most successful in its history, closed with the October number. The circulation has shown a large gain over that of the preceding season, and The CENTURY begins its thirteenth year with an edition of 140,000 copies.

The following are the leading features:

A New Novel by W. D. Howells, to succeed this author's "Modern Instance." It will be an international story, entitled "The Beginning of a Nation.

Life in the Thirteen Colonies, by Edward Eggleston, the leading historical feature of the year, to consist of a number of papers, on such topics as "The Beginning of a Nation," "Social Life in the Colonies," etc., the whole forming a complete history of early life in the United States. Especial attention will be paid to accuracy of illustrations.

A Novelette of Mining Life, by Mary Hallock Foote, entitled "The Led-Horse Claim," to be illustrated by the author.

The Point of View, by Henry James, Jr., a series of eight letters from imaginary persons of various nationalities, criticising America, its people, society, manners, railways, etc.

The Christian League of Connecticut, by the Rev. Washington Gladden. An account of practical cooperation in Christian work, showing how a league was formed in a small town in Connecticut, what kinds of work it attempted, and how it spread throughout the whole State.

"Rudder Grange Abroad," by Frank R. Stockton, a continuation of the droll "Rudder Grange" stories, the scene being now in Europe.


The Creoles of Louisiana, by Geo. W. Cable, author of "Old Creole Days," etc.: a fresh and graphic narrative, richly illustrated.

My Adventures in Zuni, by Frank H. Cushing, government ethnologist, an adopted member of the Zuni tribe of Indians. Illustrated.


Missions of Southern California, by Henry James, Jr.; three or four papers of an exceedingly interesting character, richly illustrated.

Miscellaneous.

Further work is expected from E. C. Stedman, Thomas Hughes, Joel Chandler Harris ("Uncle Remus"), Charles Dudley Warner, John Burroughs, E. V. Smalley, H. H. Boyesen, and a long list of others. Entertaining short stories and novelettes will be among the leading features of The CENTURY, as heretofore, and the magazine will continue its advance in general excellence.

The subscription price is $4.00 a year; 25 cents a number. Subscriptions should begin with the November number, and to enable new subscribers to commence with the new series under The CENTURY name, we make the following Special Offer.

A year's subscription from Nov., 1882, and the twelve numbers of the past year, unbound, $6.00. A subscription and the twelve back numbers bound in two elegant volumes with gilt top, $7.50.

The CENTURY CO., New-York, N.Y.
St. Mary's Academy.

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, AND SCHOOL OF DRAWING, PAINTING and SCULPTURE.

(Notre Dame P. O., Indiana.)

Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross.

In the Academy the course is thorough in the Preparatory, Academic, and Classical grades.

The institution possesses a complete set of chemical and philosophical apparatus, choice and extensive herbariums of native and foreign plants, and a library of some thousands of volumes.

No extra charges for German or French, as these languages enter into the regular course of academic studies.

THE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,
on the plan of the best Musical Conservatories of Europe, is under charge of a complete corps of teachers, eleven in number. It comprises a large Music Hall, and twenty-eight separate rooms for harps, pianos, and organs. A thorough course for graduation in theory and practice.

Esthetics and Composition.—A large Musical Library in French, German, English, and Italian. Semi-monthly lectures in Music, Vocal Culture, Chorus Singing and Harmony.

THE SCHOOL OF DRAWING, PAINTING AND SCULPTURE.
is modelled on the great Art Schools of Europe, drawing and painting from life and the antique. A choice Library of the greatest value. Graduating Medals are awarded to the students who have passed creditably through the Academic or Classical course.

Graduating Medals are awarded to the students who have pursued a special course in Conservatory of Music, or in the Art Department.

Simplicity of dress enforced by rules of the Institution.

Full particulars of three Departments given in Catalogue, for which address MOTHER SUPERIOR,
St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame P. O., Ind.

L. S. & M. S. Railway.

ON and after Sunday, Nov. 7, 1881, trains will leave South Bend, as follows:

GOING EAST:
2:32 a.m., Chicago and St. Louis Express, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo, 9:50 a.m.; Cleveland, 2:33 p.m.; Buffalo, 6:05 p.m.
11:23 a.m. Mail, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo, 5:35 p.m.; Cleveland, 10:10 p.m.; Buffalo, 4 a.m.
9:27 p.m., Atlantic Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo, 2:45 a.m.; Cleveland, 7:05 a.m.; Buffalo, 1:10 p.m.
12:38 p.m., Special New York Express, over Air Line, arrives at Toledo, 5:40 p.m. Cleveland, 10:10 p.m.; Buffalo, 4 a.m.
3:35 p.m. Limited Express. Arrives at Toledo, 10:35 p.m.; Cleveland, 1:45 a.m.; Buffalo, 7:25 a.m.

GOING WEST:
2:32 a.m., Toledo Express. Arrives at Laporte, 3:25 a.m. Chicago, 6:10 a.m.
4:48 a.m. Pacific Express. Arrives at Laporte, 5:45 a.m. Chicago, 8:20 a.m.
7:00 a.m., Accommodation. Arrives at Laporte, 8:44 a.m. Chesterton, 9:40 a.m.; Chicago, 11:30 a.m.
1:17 p.m., Special Michigan Express. Arrives at Laporte 2:15 p.m.; Chesterton, 3:10 p.m.; Chicago, 5:00 p.m.
4:35 p.m. Special Chicago Express. Arrives at Laporte 5:18; Chesterton, 6:07 p.m.; Chicago, 8 p.m.

F. C. RAFF, Ticket Agt., South Bend.
J. W. CARY, Gen'l Ticket Agt., Cleveland.
P. P. WRIGHT, Gen'l Sup't, Cleveland.
JOHN NEWELL, Gen'l Manager, Cleveland.

A Most Attractive Book for the Holidays.

The Household Library OF CATHOLIC POETS FROM CHAUCER TO THE PRESENT DAY.

Edited by ELLIOT RYDER.

The Only Work of its Kind in the Language!!!

Price: Subscription Edition, (with an admirable portrait of Chaucer,) - - $5.00
Cheap Edition, post free, - - - - - 2.00

Address JOSEPH A. LYONS, Publisher, Notre Dame, Indiana.

PRESLURES,
An Elegant Volume of Poems,

By MAURICE F. EGAN.

Published to Aid in the Rebuilding of Notre Dame University.

Price, postpaid, - - - - - $1.00

Address PETER F. CUNNINGHAM & S0N, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

MUNN & CO. NEW YORK.

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries.

Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at 65 cents a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.