[FOR THE SCHOLASTIC.]

Epithalamium.

(Avec une plaque à la cigare.)

I.

Across the seas, in foreign homes,
When to the roof-tree blest,
The dear white stork, unbidden, comes
To build its downy nest:
The happy bridegroom cries, with glee,
"O gentle stork, thrice welcome be!
For all good fortune comes with thee!"

II.

Behold! dear friend, (ere sinks to
Thy honeymoon’s sweet light).
The white stork comes to build its nest
Upon thy roof-tree bright;
Ah! greet the wand’rer graciously,
And cry: “Faith stork, thrice welcome be!
For all good fortune comes with thee!"

ELEANOR C. DONELLY.

Colorado.*

(CONCLUDED.)

From what has already been said, you can readily infer that Colorado must be a veritable Mecca for artist and tourist, which, as it becomes known, will be the objective point of all those who wish to see concentrated within the narrowest possible limits whatever of beauty and grandeur our country offers for the contemplation of the student or the lover of nature. I think one could safely say that within the circumference of a circle of twelve miles of radius, with Manitou as the centre, one can find more of the beautiful, grand and sublime in nature than can be found through the length and breadth of any one State east of the Mississippi. Within this small area are seen the wonderful Garden of the gods—the Olympus of the Red Man’s Divinities,—Monument Park, with all its strange and fantastic forms, Glen Eyrie, Cheyenne Cañon, Ute Pass, Rainbow Falls, and above all that grand old sentinel of the Rockies’, Pike’s Peak, from whose summit one may view a panorama that may be equaled, but certainly not surpassed, anywhere else in America. Of all the places I have ever visited in this country or Europe, Pike’s Peak and its wonderful sur-roundings most fully met my anticipations, and if I were now to recommend a visitor to Colorado to go where he could see the most in the shortest space of time, I should tell him at once to visit the enchanting environs of Manitou, and then ascend Pike’s Peak. To mount up to a point nearly three miles above sea level, and to contemplate the vista that then presents itself, extending, as it does, away off into the adjacent States and Territories, where the horizon is veiled in an impenetrable haze; to note on every side how “alps on alps arise” in countless numbers, mere stepping stones, apparently, to the lofty summit which they encircle; to see the clouds hundreds of feet below, flitting from peak to peak, and observe all the varying effects of light and shade their motions produce, affords more of genuine pleasure than pen can describe or words express.

But I would not have you conclude, from what I have said, that Pike’s Peak is the only point in Colorado from which one can obtain grand and beautiful views. I could name a score of other places that I visited, while rambling through the mountains, that far surpass anything else I have ever seen, except in Colorado. Among these I would mention the enchanting view one has of South Park from the summit of Kenosha hills, or the panorama that presents itself on either side of the wonderful—I was going to say awful—Alpine Pass; the vista that is disclosed from the lofty sides of Veta Pass, or from the Denver and Rio Grande road as it approaches Toltec Gorge. Of a different character would be a night view of the wild, weird, rugged, sublime scenery of the Grand Cañon of the Arkansas. I passed through this wonderful cañon several times, but do not think I ever realized more than a small fraction of its grandeur and sublimity until I passed through it one night under the subdued light of the full moon, bright as it only can be in the clear, rarified atmosphere of the mountains. Nowhere, I thought, had I ever seen such bewitching contrasts of light and shade as presented themselves in rapid succession, as the train moved around the sharp curves that make up the road through the narrow, deep, terror-inspiring gorge. Nowhere, I imagined, could there be found a place offering a greater range for the play of fancy. All that is romantic and picturesque, all that is weird and fantastic; all that is grand and sublime in nature, I thought I saw, while the iron horse was coursing...
his way through that wonderful channel, made by
what has well been denominated the prince of en-
gineers—the Arkansas River. Here at the west-
ern part of the cañon, before one reaches the
Royal Gorge, and on one side of the silver waters,
now calm and still, and anon rushing onward
with the impetuosity of a torrent, was a delight-
ful, grassy little nook that fully realized all I had
ever dreamed of fairy land. In and near the
gorge proper, where the walls towered away up
skyward, and under massive, beetleing rocks threat-
ening to crush the rash intruder, were, of a truth,
if imagination and not science were to be appealed
to, better evidence of the existence of that Cyclo-
pean race, that poets speak of, than can be found
anywhere in Greece or Italy.

To attempt a description of any of the places
above alluded to, or indeed of any of the hundreds
of charming scenes that present themselves almost
everywhere in Colorado, would be simply impos-
sible. The subject has been essayed time and
the picture and the reality. Sunset scenes have
always been the despair of the painter, but, if their
reproduction be difficult, or rather impossible, un-
der ordinary circumstances, it is doubly so when
it comes to limning the glories of the orb of day
as he retires behind the lofty crests of the Rockies.
Such gorgeous displays of color—gold, crimson,
purple, rivalling the Aurora Borealis in their del-
cicacy and constant changes! on the mountain
sides, backgrounds, from darkest forest green to
again by pen and pencil, but the result, as might
have been expected, was an ignominious failure.
All the resources of art have been brought into
requisition, and that, too, by such masters as Bier-
stadt and Moran, but nothing better than a weak,
faint copy could be produced. An artist, with all
the chromatic treasures that modern science has
put at his disposal, may, if you will, put on canvas
a brightly-colored mountain scene—a scene, too,
that may be of photographic exactness, and yet
there will be almost an infinite distance between
the brilliant white of snow-fields high above; and
over all the clear, deep blue canopy of heaven.
The pencil can give but a feeble image, the pen
but a faint idea of the sapphire tint, the emerald
hue, the erubescent glow, the golden radiance that
combine in ever-varying proportions, but always
in perfect harmony, to beautify, to enrich, to bring
out in pleasing relief a mountain scene as the king
of day is kissing it farewell.

How Claude Lorraine would have revelled in
such scenes, surpassing far any he ever witnessed
in the Roman campagna, where, we are told, he
used to spend whole days studying the ever-vary-
ing changes of light and shadow, and noting their
effects on the scene before him! What delight
Titan, the great colorist, and father of landscape
painting, would have found in such scenes! How
Tintoretto and Paul Veronese would have recoiled
in but one vision like that which only the Rocky
Mountains can afford! And Salvator Rosa, that
lover of gloomy effects, of romantic forms, of
powerful contrasts of light and shade, how he
would have danced in an ecstasy of joy could he
have visited the Garden of the Gods, Monument-
Park, or any of the numerous cañons that are the
admiration of all who behold them. Old, classic
Nicholas Poussin, too, if, from an eminence hard
by, he could have had a glimpse of one of Col-
orado's beautiful parks, how he would have given
free rein to his fancy and peopled the scene before
him, as was his wont, with all the creations of a
Greek or Roman mythology; Diana and her at-
tendant nymphs engaged in the chase; Pan, pip-
ing to the dancing satyrs; laughing Naiads and
Dryads and Sylhans, without a name or number! But
this is a digression. What I have already
said warns me that it is time to conclude, although
I have told only a little of what might be said on
the subject I have attempted to treat.

I need not speak of Colorado as a place for the
devotee to the gun and rod, for, as is well-known,
the "Centennial State" is so rich in game of all
kinds as to be called the "Sportsman's Paradise."
In spring, snipe and ducks of every variety; in
summer, prairie-chicken in abundance; in fall and
winter, the larger varieties of game, such as moun-
tain sheep, antelope, deer, elk, and, if one wants a
little adventure, an occasional bear or mountain lion.

For beauty and evenness of climate, Colorado
stands, without a dissenting voice, unsurpassed
by any other State in the Union. Its clear,
light, bracing, electrical atmosphere is something
whose wonderful qualities must be experienced
before one can realize what it is. As a tonic, in-
vigorating agent in its effects on a system worn
out by overwork, it is a veritable panacea.

From an altitude of three or four to ten or twelve
thousand feet above sea level, the seeker after
health and strength has every desirable range to
choose from—the plains below the foot-hills! to
the parks high up in the mountain fastnesses.
For persons suffering from pulmonary or throat affec-
tions, the light, dry atmosphere of Colorado is a
specific, as any one can testify who has had an op-
portunity of witnessing its beneficial effects.

Colorado has justly been styled the great san-
itarium of the United States; but she has won this
title, not simply on account of her wonderful cli-
mate, but rather, probably, on account of the great
number and variety of hot and mineral springs to
be found in every part of the State. The Great
Pagosa Springs, owned by our esteemed friend
Mr. E. Fenlon, of Leavenworth, Kansas, are by
far the largest, and also the hottest mineral springs
in the United States. But what most surprises
one is the great similarity in temperature and chem-
ical composition that many of the springs have to
the most celebrated Dupes of Europe. The mineral
springs of Springfield, near Boulder, are so nearly
the same as those of Seltzer, Germany; that they
have been called the Seltzer Springs of Colorado.
According to Prof. Leon, of the Wheeler Expedi-
tion, the springs of Canon City are, in mineral
constituents and temperature, very similar to those
of Vichy. Then the celebrated waters of Idaho
Springs are equal, and in some respects superior,
to those of Ems, Baden or Wiesbaden. The
waters of the springs of Wagon-Wheel Gap have
The growth of the State within the last few years, particularly, is strong proof of her future greatness; but the abiding faith that her citizens have in her is still stronger. Millionaires invest their capital within her borders, and rich railroad corporations vie with each other in getting a footing on her soil, and in effecting an entrance into her capital—the future metropolis of the West.

Speaking of the enterprise of the people, and their faith in the important position their State is destined to occupy among the great States of the Union, I cannot forbear saying at least one word about some traits of character that I have not yet spoken of. As is well known, the people of the Western States are proverbial for their generosity and hospitality, "dividing the last loaf of bread with the stranger within their gates." This is true especially of Colorado, as any one can testify who has ever had an opportunity of comparing her in this respect with any of the other sections of the country. Then, too, the population is not composed entirely of rough, ignorant miners, as one is sometimes led to believe from the stories that are told of mining camps and mining countries generally. On the contrary, representatives of the best families of the land are to be met with in every part of the State; persons who have not gone there to accumulate a fortune simply, and then return to the East, but who have there permanent homes that in comfort and elegance are not inferior to any that can be found in the older States of the Atlantic border.

I have said nothing of the state of education or religion in Colorado, as in these respects the "Centennial State" is essentially the same as the other States of the Union. I must, however, in passing, pay my tribute of respect to that zealous and indefatigable pioneer missionary of the Rocky Mountains, whose name is a household word throughout Colorado, Utah, Arizona, and New Mexico,—the good, pious, whole-souled Joseph P. Machébœuf, D. D., the venerable Bishop of Den-
The Habitability of Other Worlds.

Of all the sciences, there is not, perhaps, one so fascinating from the start, and so interesting in its development for its cultivators and for students in general, as the science of astronomy. Even those who care little about mathematics, natural philosophy, and other studies connected with the subject, take a peculiar delight in viewing the splendor of a midnight sky, in recalling the past history of the science, and in speculating on mysteries never to be solved. It was a continual pleasure for the Chaldeans and their co-workers to note the position of the stars and the movements of the planets; but when, under increased optical power, those small ornaments developed into worlds, suns and universes, they became worthier subjects for investigation and reflection.

A question which naturally arises from the discovery of planets similar to our own, and a question frequently put to astronomers is, whether these planets are also inhabited. In answer to this, the astronomer must say that he knows no more about the question than anyone else, for he has no means of studying it. In treating this subject, then, we may proceed with the full assurance that we shall never be contradicted by astronomy, though assisted by the most improved optical power.

The moon is the only body to which the telescope can be directed with any advantage in searching for inhabitants, and even there the smallest object that can be seen distinctly is a circle, one mile in diameter. Still, the habitability of the moon has been maintained with great enthusiasm by several writers, and indeed some of their arguments are very forcible. The strongest objection brought against this theory—and an objection apparently unanswerable—was the fact that, from what can be seen of this side of the moon, it has no water, and the atmosphere is too rare to support life. This objection was almost overwhelming, and seemed to decide the question forever. But, just when the advocates of the theory of the moon's habitability began to waver and to despair, an incident occurred, which afforded an excellent answer to the objection, and a train of arguments in support of the theory.

The moon once happened, on the occasion of a certain eclipse, to be three seconds behind time in touching the sun's disc, and this great delay—to great, of course, to be allowed in a journey of a few million miles—led to the calculation that the moon's centre of gravity is thirty-five miles beyond the centre of the body. Since such is the case, the air must accumulate on the other side of the moon, and, judging from the amount on this side, it would be perfectly suitable for the support of animal life. But what about the water? Well, from appearances, it is evident that this side of the moon was once a vast ocean, and, after that mighty eruption which moved the centre of gravity, the water began to pour over to the other side. The remaining water would immediately evaporate from the absence of the atmosphere and float over in large clouds.

Here are two of the elements essential for the support of life such as exists on the earth; but the third, the light of the sun, is not so favorable as on some of the planets. Owing to the moon's slow rotation, there is continual sunshine for two weeks, then a continual darkness for an equal time, there being only twelve days in the year.

In this respect, Venus far more closely resembles the earth, since her days lack only 39 min. of being twenty-four hours. Venus, too, has her atmosphere and seasons, her clouds and storms, her poles and tropics.

But no planet has raised more interest and expectation, and no planet has been scrutinized with so much care and enthusiasm in the search for life as the planet Mars. Its seas and continents, irregular as they are, have been delineated even to details; they have been named and mapped as definitely as those of the earth; its snows have been observed appearing and disappearing with the change of season, and the appearance of vegetation has been strongly marked. It is blest with heat and light, air and water, mild seasons, and days about the length of our own. "Indeed, the world of Mars resembles the earth so much that if we happened to be travelling there and lost our way it would be almost impossible to recognize which of the two were our own planet." Why, then, should the earth be the only inhabited world? By what special favor does it surpass the other planets? For what purpose were the other planets created? for what those distant and innumerable suns with their attendant planets? For the delight of angels? They are unbecoming. To shine for us? As much could be done by small bodies nearer the earth. It is unnatural to think that this world alone should be teeming with life, whilst myriads of others, far more magnificent, should circle through space cold, barren and deserted; that life here should pervade burning deserts and perpetual frosts and the whole atmosphere and the ocean but could find support nowhere else; if that death should once master this insignificant spot, the whole universe should be one mighty and eternal tomb. "How is it possible for anyone acquainted with these facts, and who thinks from reason, to assert that such bodies are uninhabited?" "Man is the end for which the universe exists."

Thus far we have been speaking of air, water, etc., as requisite for life in other worlds. But what need for all these? Could not men, equal in mind and body to those of the earth, live and act...
without water or air? The first use of air in supporting life is combustion. Man is a furnace in which bread and butter are consumed and transformed into energy. But is air necessary for combustion? No; there are dozens of substances which will unite in vacuo. In animals, then, instead of air and lungs, some substance, having an affinity for the food, might be placed in a cavity where the combustion could take place gradually. Liquefied oxygen might answer for such food as we have. Or, the creature might have two stomachs and systems of assimilation, each demanding different kinds of food and producing different qualities of blood which would unite just as the air and blood unite in our lungs.

This is a very general way of speaking, but the mechanism of an animal and the action of the elements are so complicated that the construction of a new type of animals cannot be minutely described. Nature, however, loves variety, and has succeeded so well in adapting the means to the end that she may have made lungless men for airless worlds. What advantages these men would enjoy! They would never be troubled with bad ventilation; they could plunge into their lakes and play with the fish for hours; they would never be annoyed with sore throats and colds, would have no use for Dr. ——'s celebrated cough syrup, and would not be carried away by consumption.

But, on the other hand, their disadvantages are innumerable. Such men cannot converse, nor sing, nor smoke, nor drink with ease; they have to "pour it down." They lack a most convenient bellows, are unable to "blow their own horn," and scarcely have the use of their "nasal organ." In fact, destitute as they are, of pulmonary apparatus, they are deprived of the most convenient organ of the human body.

But nature may compensate for this by numerous other favors. She might, for instance, give them the electrical power of the torpedo or gynnotus; nay, this same force, besides giving violent shocks, might also be used for heating metals for all kinds of experiments, for running small machinery miles away, for telegraphing, etc. By bringing together two fingers, tipped with carbon or some other substance, the electric light would blaze forth, and could be increased or diminished at will.

Then, nature might give those strange people some of the ornaments noticed on our plants and insects. Their hair might present the colors of the rainbow, or it could be covered with gold and tipped with diamond. This would be exquisite, indeed; but I imagine it would require long association to make it as attractive as well-trained bangs or bewitching frizzes. Could they not have wings? Certainly; and feathers, too, that would make the peacock hide from shame. But, to be consistent, there must be a fluid corresponding to our atmosphere; and if those men be proportionally as strong as we, either their pectoral muscles must be enormously developed, or their world much smaller than ours. If there were no such fluid there might be holes through the globe, so that the people could jump through to the other side and return.

It would be endless to tell what favors nature might bestow, so that, in filling other worlds with new forms of life, we may draw from an unlimited source. It is not unreasonable, then, that men, having abandoned the idea of terrestrial life, and relying upon nature's boundless power of supporting life under various circumstances, should believe, with considerable firmness, in the habitability of other worlds. It is not surprising that a number of imaginative writers, attracted by the beauty and variety of these countries' habitations, should have delighted so much in speculating upon the form and appearance, habits and dwellings of their distant friends.

A. F. ZAHM, '83.

Books and Periodicals.

**Some of the Causes of Modern Religious Skepticism.** A Lecture by Right Rev. P. J. Ryan, D.D., Conjuror to the Archbishop of St. Louis, Mo., St. Louis: Published by B. Herder, 17 South Fifth Street.

In a plain and forcible manner, Bishop Ryan points out the causes of the skepticism that prevails at the present time. The Right Rev. lecturer says that he uses "the term 'religious skepticism' rather than 'infidelity'" because the state of mens' minds nowadays is one of doubt rather than of unbelief; and then proceeds to show that the thought of substituting another religion for Christianity is a delusion. The great motive of the lecture is to point out the dangerous influence which skepticism may have on society; inasmuch as society cannot be preserved without religion. "Society cannot exist without morality; morality cannot exist without law; law cannot exist without a sanction, and there can be no sanction without religion." In treating of the causes of "Modern Skepticism" Bishop Ryan clearly and convincingly dissipates many a doubt as to the so-called conflict between Religion and Science. We commend the work to all our readers. It is gotten up in neat pamphlet form and merits an extensive circulation.

—The "Ave Maria," is undoubtedly one of the most attractive of Catholic family magazines. It possesses a charm peculiarly its own; its serial stories, written especially for *The Ave Maria* by some of the best pens in America and Europe, are always instructive. The names of such writers as the Rev. A. A. Lambing, Kathleen O. Meara, Mrs. Anna H. Dorsey, John Gilmary Shea, LL. D., Rev. T. J. Jenkins, Charles Warren Stoddard, Eleanor C. Donnelly, Mrs. Mary E. Mannix, the Hon. E. F. Dunne; Rev. Father Edmund, Passionist; John McCarthy, Win. D. Kelly, "Marie," Lady Alice Seymour,—"Octavia Hensel,"—Lady Georgiana Fullerton, Eliza Allen Starr, Marion Muir, Marcella A. Fitzgerald, and a number of other writers, whose productions enrich the pages of *The Ave Maria*, are a sufficient

The work before us, from the pen of Rev. Father Lambert, is certainly a timely one. Ingersoll still "has his day," as witness the large crowds which he never fails to draw. It is true that now he takes long intervals of rest, and, at times, ventures into far-distant and hitherto unexplored localities. No doubt the reason of this course of action is the fear that his solitary subject, however much he may strive to vary its presentations, may become monotonous. Besides, he is engaged in a paying business, otherwise it would have been dropped long ago. Any thinking mind readily perceives that his material is a re-hash of Old Tom Paine, and long-exploded objections; but because presented in a taking way, it meets with applause, and may, perhaps, influence some superficial minds.

Father Lambert answers him pointedly and clearly; not "by defending Christianity against his scattering, inconsequent, illogical, and unphilosophical articles; but by making his article the subject to be considered; analyzing with careful scrutiny every that he would enunciates, every inference he draws. . . . The Christian is not bound, at the call of Mr. Ingersoll or anybody else, to reprint the proofs of Christianity, that are to be found in the writings of the great Christian philosophers and theologians. These proofs are on record, and Mr. Ingersoll's ancestors in atheism and unbelief . . . have never answered them." (Introduction.) In this way, step by step, Father Lambert follows Ingersoll in all his statements against the Christian religion, from the dogma of creation up to the very last objection, and clearly and cogently answers him at every point. It is a book that should be in the hands of every Catholic; not only because they can find therein, a "reason for the faith that is in them," but also that they may distribute it among their non-Catholic friends, and thus, perhaps, be the means of exciting some thoughtless soul to yield to that sense of religion which exists in every human heart, and which, with God's grace, will lead him into the light of truth, to be found in the Christian religion.
"The sober Fall with Winter's coming gloom
And chilling whiteness tint!

We are confident, on the whole, that "G" stands for Genius. The first essay in the Journal is certainly rich in newly-discovered wisdom. Here is a discovery at Georgetown which will make the old snoozers on the Supreme Bench, Atty-General Breerster, Hon. R. T. Merrick, and a few others, wake up to the "bad pre-eminence" they occupy before the public: "The word lawyer is, among many people, a synonym for dishonesty. With simple-minded people it is held almost as an axiom that entrance into the legal profession is incompatible with fidelity to one's creed and early training. Even among better-informed and more thoughtful classes the same opinion, more or less modified, prevails." After thus establishing to his own satisfaction this "widespread belief," the author accounts for it in a masterly manner.

"Who can forbear to admire [that's good] such a first paragraph occurs a sentence we commend to thought?" In very many instances, "Aeneas was leaves Thoughts on Horace" far behind. In the \textit{why it is of "Ad Pyrrham," and then shows time!; another time a fellow writes a translation of "Idleness—Its Miseries," which, as a narcotic, is able to do this, and accordingly made use of those memorable words of consolation, "Forsan et haec olim meminisse juvabit."

The following is a drop from the diluted solution of this admirable verse: "If, by anticipation, we could only bring ourselves to regard what our feelings will be and, from that standpoint, take a view of present difficulties, we would undoubtedly find surcease of sorrow [might we suggest quotation points?] in very many instances. "Aeneas was able to do this, and accordingly made use of those memorable words of consolation, "Forsan et haec olim meminisse juvabit."

"Who can forbear to admire [that's good] such a trait of character?" Then follows an essay on "Idleness—Its Miseries," which, as a narcotic, leaves "Thoughts on Horace" far behind. In the first paragraph occurs a sentence we commend to all seeking a good English style:

"And it is a little singular—in view of the fact that the relation of contraries is, after all, a very close one, indeed—that idleness should be thus universally voted a nuisance, while its \textit{vis a vis} enjoys all the spicy variety of a generous share of praise from one quarter and a very hearty and unmistakable \textit{pox on us} (7) from another."

Towards the last occurs this sentence, Johnsonian in its style, and rather obscure in its meaning:

"In his merriest fit of doing nothing, the professional loafer displays a quantum (7) of energy, with sufficient ostentation to make us argue for the belief that is in him—that some degree of action is necessary for the successful maintenance of a live man." If ye editor means by that, that a professional loafer ever gets tired of loafing, he is decidedly "off." Of course, at Georgetown all are industrious, but outside there are many whose "quantulum of energy" is remarkably small. The article on "Vacations at the College" is written in a graceful and, we think, to us, familiar style.

Then follow the Exchange Notes, given over, as usual, to a discussion of the Scholastic. The youthful editor is evidently what Josh Billings would call an "amoosin' kuss." There is such a vein of childlike simplicity running through his productions! He fears that, notwithstanding his objection, biographical essays will continue to appear in the columns of the Scholastic. What a dreadful thought! Moreover, the youth seems to think that we object to his mentioning any little errors he may notice in the make-up of the Scholastic. Now, that's an entirely wrong idea. We are like Mr. Pecksniff, who was accustomed to tell his boarder-pupils to ask for whatever they wanted; and so patient was that truly good man, that some pupils had gone on asking for the same thing every day for five years. By all means, mention whatever doesn't suit you; mention it every month, till, in the dim future, you arrive at years of discretion, and retire to your native village a Georgetown alumnus. One is immediately struck by the disinterested affection he has for our little paper and its "hebdomadal columns," as well as the pedagogic air with which he suggests how it should be improved. Can it be that in the past, armed with that most terrible of sceptres, the wooden ruler of the school-master, he ever harangued his pupils as he does our modest selves? He desires to see the Scholastic "purged of the puerile stuff that periodically disfigures its columns," and suggests that all right-minded beginners in composition at Notre Dame (including the author of "The Young Men of Dickens and Thackeray") should no longer impose on the good nature of the Scholastic. Now, that is really kind, you know, and we fear (horrible dicta!) that it is funny. It is a secret, known only to a few friends of this bright lad, that he is a wit; but wit he is, though the secret has never been guessed. The whole lecture to the Scholastic ends with the Latin hexameter:

"Claudite jam rivos pueri, sat prata bibere.

And this leads us to point out two beauties of the lad's style. The first is a frequent use of what rhetoricians call "barbarisms"; as, for example, that delight of the French Exercise Book, \textit{gobe-nouche}. The second, and by far more prominent, beauty is the tag-end of Latin lines ornamenting his discourse. We can remember quite a number of examples, all reflecting the highest credit on the authors' "Hand-Book of Latin Quotations." Coleridge had the bad taste to call this quoting habit "mouth diarrhea," and De Quincey, in his essay on Charles Lamb, adds: "To have the verbal memory infested with tags of lines and 'cues' of rhyme is in itself an infirmity as vulgar and as morbid as the stable-boy's habit of whistling slang airs upon the mere mechanical excitement of a bar or two whistled by some other blockhead in some other stable." At once, for fear of misconstruction, we desire to say that we do not consider Mr. Tom D. J. G. a blockhead; but, on the contrary, regard him as a bright youth who only lacks what Horace calls the \textit{principium et fons} of good writing, that rarest of gifts—good common sense.
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 sixtieth 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.

The NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC Contains:

Choice Poetry, Essays, and the current Art, Musical Literary and Scientific Gossip of the day.
Editorials on questions of the day, as well as on subjects connected with the University of Notre Dame.
Personal gossip concerning the whereabouts and the success of former students.
All the weekly local news of the University, including the names of those who have distinguished themselves during the week by their excellence in class and by their general good conduct.
Students should take it; parents should take it; and, above all, OLD STUDENTS SHOULD TAKE IT.

Terms, $1.50 per Annum. Postpaid.
Address EDITOR NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC, Notre Dame, Indiana.

We would here correct some typographical errors which were made in the article on "Papal Influence and Popular Liberty," which appeared in our last issue. In the 5th line, omit "yet"; on page 326, line 20th, read nullus clericius, etc.

On last Monday evening, Prof. W. Hoyes lectured in the Rotunda on the subject of "Law," dwelling particularly upon its origin and development. A subject which might be thought dry and uninteresting to very many, was, by its masterly treatment, together with a judicious employment of voice and action, made so attractive as to enchain the attention of the audience from beginning to end. The Professor has kindly given us his manuscript for publication; we shall present it to our readers in our next.

The Law Department.

For some time the authorities of the University have been giving special attention to the Law Department, and they have consummated arrangements that cannot fail to raise it to the highest plane of utility. Instruction is to be given exclusively by lecture, and these lectures will be delivered daily. They will deal with all branches of the law and comprise every salient and material principle recognized in our system of jurisprudence. Furthermore, moot courts are to be held once a week, or oftener, and cases tried in them will be conducted with due reference to the actual practice of the courts in the different States. Only the more elementary text-books need be procured by students, as the lecture course will be unusually complete and calculated to qualify young men to undergo the most searching examination at the bar of any State.

peculiar advantages are offered to students who enter this department. It is their privilege to pursue collaterally, and without extra expense, such studies as they may wish to take up in other regular courses of the University. And, considering the unusual facilities for studying and economizing time which the system of discipline obtaining at Notre Dame affords, it will be comparatively safe, and by no means difficult, to prosecute collaterally several studies in the Classical or Scientific Course. When a student elects to do this, he will be expected to give three years to the study of law and pass an approved examination before receiving a diploma. But young men who give their time and attention exclusively to the study of law may finish the course in two years.

The Celebration of Father General's Birthday.

On Tuesday, Feb. 6th, Very Rev. Father General celebrated the 60th anniversary of his birthday. All united to make the occasion a happy one. The members of the Association of the Guardian Angels of the Sanctuary and the Sorin Literary and Dramatic Association assisted at Mass and offered Holy Communion for him. At 9 a.m., a messenger was dispatched for Father General, telling him that some gentlemen wished to see him in St. Edward's Hall. With his characteristic promptitude, he hastened to the Hall, but when he entered and found it filled with students, visitors and a number of the priests, he could only ask in surprise; "What does this mean? I have been told that some gentlemen wished to see me; where are they?" He was conducted to a chair on the platform amid rounds of applause, on the subsidence of which, R. V. Papin, of St. Louis, assisted by J. Wright, of New York, and A. Roberts, of Detroit, read a beautiful poetic address, which was listened to with delight by all present. Then, B. Lindsey, of Denver, accompanied by J. Kelly, of Washington, and W. Devine, of Chicago, representing the Sorin Literary and Dramatic Association, delivered the following address:

VERY REV. FATHER GENERAL: A HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Our own Beloved Patron:

The sixth of February has come again, and although it is not so genial and sunny as the 13th of October, still there is a warmth and a brightness about this day that do not belong to the season. We rejoice, dearest Father, that the 60th anniversary of your Birthday finds you in such excellent health and vigor. An octogenarian, who resides at Notre Dame, and whose extensive travels have enabled him to see a great deal of the world, has remarked: "Father General is the best preserved man of his age, I have ever seen; he is not only strong and active, but so youthful in his movements and in his manner that he looks like one who would be good for another quarter of a century." May God verify this prediction! The longer our beloved Father is
Gregori’s Latest Painting.

Near the site of the present University, some two hundred years ago, was a French Jesuit mission. The woods, abounding in game, and the innumerable small lakes made it a favorite resort for the Indian hunters. During the beginning of the present century, this region was included in the missionary field of Rev. Father Badin, who, being pleased with it as a site for a future college, bought it from the Government; through him it came into the hands of the Congregation of the Holy Cross. Rev. Father Sorin, in company with six Brothers, hastened from France to take possession, and to clear the forests in preparation for their more arduous duties. Soon after his arrival, fourteen of the Indians came to see Father Sorin, and to receive from him the Sacrament of Baptism. They stayed over night with him in his log cabin, which also served the purpose of a church. A curtain divided the house of God from that of man. It contained but one bed, which the owner, with true French politeness, offered to his guests. They, after he was supposed to be asleep, spent the remaining part of the night, seated around the blazing log fire, in talking and singing; the next morning they awoke him by singing at his bedside. After Mass, an Indian princess, as a token of gratitude, gave him the seven rings that she had worn on her fingers. Father Sorin afterwards presented them to the famous shrine of our Lady, at Chartres, where they are still preserved.

Signor Gregori, in his mural painting for the Sorin’s Society-room, has given us this scene. The picture is one of his finest efforts. It is a wintry, November morning, forty-two years ago. The freshly-fallen snow, broken only by the Indians’ footprints, lies softly on the ground. That transparent haze which makes our winter landscapes so charming has not yet cleared away. The blue sky is partly covered by fleecy white clouds. The November sun, shining through them, casts soft shadows on the snow. St. Mary’s Lake, not yet frozen, lies placidly in the background. And beyond it, the snow-covered woods are seen through the distant haze. Many of the shrubs and trees are struggling to retain their wonted verdure. Leaves have but lately fallen from the two large trees on the left.

All seems peace and quiet. One could almost imagine that he heard the footsteps of the six Brothers who have just left the little log church, at the right, and are coming up the path towards their Superior. Brother Francis Xavier, the only remaining one of this little group, is a short distance in front of his companion. Father Sorin—who was then a tall, slim man of twenty-eight years—stands on the rising ground, in the centre of a group of eight Indians, three of whom are women. His features are well cut, and his long, black hair is brushed back from a prominent forehead. He wears glasses. He is dressed
in his cape and cassock; a mantle, fastened at his
throat, hangs loosely over his shoulders, while he
stands in an easy position, with his right hand ex­
tended towards a valiant Indian chief, who is dropping
into it one of the princess's rings; with
his other, he holds by his side his soft felt hat,
which he has taken off; as it were, to express his
gratitude to the donor. The chief is dressed in his
ornamented robe, in his leggings and mocassins.
In common with the other men, his head is decked
with gaily-colored feathers.
Both priest and chieftain are looking into each
other's face. The features of the latter betoken the
simple pride with which he is performing the duty
entrusted to him, while those of the former are of
a thankful recipient. Within a few feet from her
brave warrior stands the princess, a comely maiden,
who is taking off her remaining rings. The
rest of the picturesque group are looking on with
mingled curiosity and admiration. A hundred
yards or so distant and a little to the left may be
seen a group of four men who have just departed.
Still farther beyond, standing by the shore of the
lake, are three more. I will leave a worthier pen
than mine to describe the technique of this beauti­
ful picture. The composition contains twenty-two
figures, each of which has been the object of the
artist's careful study. The coloring is exquisite,
and the lights and shades give it a delightful
harmony. These are doubly enhanced by the
lights of the room agreeing perfectly with those
of the painting. Even the border harmonizes
wonderfully with the whole idea. It represents
marble, inlaid with giallo antico and lapis lazuli.
While studying this masterpiece, one can better understand the poet's meaning as he
sings his ode to art in the following stanzas:

"When, from the sacred garden driven,
Man flew before his Maker's wrath.
An angel left her place in heaven
And crossed the wand'rer's sunless path.
"Twas Art, sweet Art! new radiance broke.
When her light foot flew o'er the ground
And thus, with Seraph voice, she spoke:
'The curse a blessing shall be found.'"

ROBERT M. ANDERSON, '83.

Personal.

—Mr. Vincent Hackman, of '71, Notre Dame's
young musical genius, having spent some years in
Europe, is now in business in his native city, St.
Louis, Mo.

—Mr. S. Wise, one of the "boss" Juniors of '73,
and a Com'1 of that year, has an excellent posi­
tion as salesman in one of the large flour mills of
his native city, Alton, Ill.

—Mr. Geo. McNulty, of '76, has a law office
at Alton, Ill.; he is a promising young attorney,
and may, at no distant day, eclipse his uncle, one of
the leading legal lights of St. Louis, Mo.

—Mr. Wm. Fletcher (Com'l), of '73, and P.
Fletcher of '79, are both doing well in their native
city St. Louis, Mo. They still retain among their
business associates and friends those manly traits
so characteristic of them whilst here at College.

—Mr. John O'Connell (Com'1), of '74, is doing
well in the lumber business, at his home in Spring­
field, Ill.; but, having recently visited Dakota, he
says that is the place for young men, and intends
shortly to locate at Fargo, Dakota.

—Mr. J. S. Dunn (Com'l), of '72, has a good
position in the Auditor's Office, of the Wabash Co.,
at St. Louis, Mo. "Toby" inquired particularly
about all his old college friends, and expects to
visit his Alma Mater next Commencement.

—We learn with regret of the death of Mr.
George Milburn, one of the old settlers of South
Bend, and grandfather of Master Studebaker, of
the Minim department. He died at Merriam,
Kansas, on the 31st ult., and his funeral took place
in his old town, South Bend, on the 4th inst. We
extend our condolence to the family of the deceased.

—Mr. J. R. Staley, of '72, and Robert, of '76,
are successful business men in St. Louis, Mo.
John is in partnership with his father, having a
fine business house on the south-west corner of 7th
and Morgan Sts. Robert has an office at 614
Olive St., is doing well, and is always pleased to
see old college friends, which he recently demon­
strated on meeting one.

—We have received the sad tidings of the death
of Mr. Christian Burger, Sr., of Reading, Pa., which
occurred on the 7th inst. Mr. Burger held a promi­
nent position in society, and was loved and re­
pected by all his fellow citizens. He was the
father of Mr. Anthony Burger, of '78, and Chris.
Burger (Com'l), of '74, to whom, as well as to the
whole family, we extend our heartfelt sympathy in
this their hour of trial. May he rest in peace!

Local Items.

—Hydropots.
—"Well, I should cackle."
—Winged butter—Butter-fly.
—"Boss" exhibition on the 22d.
—The Euglossians have been heard from.
—"Was it an earthquake or an explosion?"
—Somebody got a box. Better late than never.
—The Orchestra are at Rossini's "Semiramis."
—Bulletins for the month of January were sent
off last Tuesday.
—On dit that Mr. Thomas Geegan will shortly
visit his esteemed friends at Watertown.
—Our friend John went skating last Tuesday.
He was a sadder but wiser man on Wednesday.
—To-morrow, the first Sunday of Lent, Missa
de Angelis will be sung. Vespers of a Martyr, p.
40.
—The name of Mr. W. Arnold was omitted,
through mistake from the "List of Excellence"
for Philosophy last week.
—“Jim” took a “glide” from the College to South Bend on Tuesday. He was south bend (?) several times in reaching the city.

—The Senior Reading-Room has been adorned with fine busts and statues presented by Messrs. J. B. O'Reilly; M. O'Dea, S. Murdock, and J. C. Larkin.

—Rev. Father Zahm is making preparations for his stérotipé entertainment, to be given in a few days. There are many parties interested in its production.

—EXAMINATION SCENE:—Prof.: “What part of speech is book?” Small boy: “It’s a noun, Sir.” Prof.: “Very good; now, what is floor?” S. B.: “Why, it’s wood, Sir.” (Dust.)

—In the Junior department, the best Bulletin for the month of January was awarded to Wm. Schott and A. Browne; 2d best, Wm. Mug; 3d best, M. Dolan, C. Zeigler, and C. Ackhoff.

—The Scholastic acknowledges with thanks the receipt of two beautiful engravings from Mr. W. F. White, Gen'l Pass, and Ticket Agent of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé R.R., Topeka, Kansas.

—The Minims and ex-Minims had a Grand Union Banquet last Tuesday afternoon, in honor of Father General’s birthday. They also enjoyed an extra “rec.” kindly granted them by Rev. President Walsh.

—The Curator of the Museum is indebted to Mr. Chas. Weld, of San Francisco, Cal., for a large and rare specimen of the porcupine fish. It is perfectly preserved, and a fine specimen of taxidermic art.

—Our friend John says it is glorious sport skating down hill, but when a person, in skating up hill, has almost reached the top, and then falls and slides all the way down to his point of departure—such a circumstance inevitably leads to profanity.


—Bro. John Chrysostom, C. S. C., now in San Francisco, Cal., has the thanks of the Curator of the Museum for specimens sent, and for the interest he takes in making collections wherever he may be. Father Zahm has received several letters from the zealous Brother lately, all telling of interesting specimens secured for the Museum.

—The Curators of the Senior Reading-room, J. B. O'Reilly and H. Morse, deserve great praise for their pains in keeping the room and games in such excellent-order, and in procuring reading-matter regularly. The same may be said of those having charge of the Gymnasium, J. M. Murphy and J. Gallagher, for the faithful discharge of the duties in their line.

—A meeting of the Senior Archconfraternity was held Sunday evening, for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing session. The ballotting showed the following result: President, Geo. E. Clarke; Vice-President, M. T. Burns; Recording Secretary, R. Fleming; Corresponding Secretary, J. P. O'Neill; Treasurer, E. A. Otis. In the subsequent voting, the returning board found that there were twenty-three (23) more ballots cast than voters, whereupon the Director declared the meeting adjourned.

—The devotion of the Forty Hours, which began at High Mass on last Sunday, closed on Tuesday evening. The Litany of the Saints was sung, followed by solemn procession and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. The devotional exercises of the three days were participated in by the Catholic students. On Ash-Wednesday, Solemn High Mass was celebrated by Rev. President Walsh, assisted by Rev. T. McNamara as Deacon, and Rev. P. J. Francisca as Subdeacon. Before Mass, the ashes were blessed and distributed to the congregation.

—A meeting of the Columbian Literary Society was held Feb. 1st, for the purpose of reorganizing. The following officers were elected: Prof. J. F. Edwards, President; Jos. E. Farrell, Vice-President; N. Comerford, Recording Secretary; Jas. J. Conway, Corresponding Secretary; H. Morse, Treasurer; C. C. Craig, Historian; E. Yrisarri, Librarian; A. Jones, Marshal; P. Nelson, 1st Censor; F. Monahan, 2d Censor. A vote of thanks was tendered the genial President for kindness shown the Society during the past session. After transacting the regular business, the meeting adjourned.

—The 18th regular meeting of the St. Stanislaus Philopatrian Society was held Feb. 1st. The following are the officers for the ensuing session: Rev. T. E. Walsh, C. S. C., Director; J. A. Lyons, A. M., President; Bro. Leander, C. S. C., Promoter; A. Brewster, 1st Vice-President; F. Fishel, 2d Vice-President; H. Metz, Treasurer; L. Gisbert, Recording Secretary; E. Wile, Corresponding Secretary; W. Hanavin, 1st Censor; F. Danielson, 2d Censor; J. V. O'Donnell, Librarian; A. Schillo, Sergeant-at-Arms; J. Livingston, Marshal; P. Yrisarri and W. Henry, Property Managers; T. Walsh and F. Ryan, Prompters.

—The 10th regular meeting of the Columbian Dramatic Club took place Feb. 3d. The following is the list of the officers for the ensuing session: Rev. T. E. Walsh, Director; J. A. Lyons, A. M., President; J. F. Edwards, LL. B., Honorary President; Jos. E. Farrell, 1st Vice-President; J. R. Marlett, 2d Vice-President; H. Morse, Treasurer; D. Saviers, Recording Secretary; J. Conway, Corresponding Secretary; Otis Spencer, Historian; A. P. Coll, Librarian; Joseph Grever, 1st Censor; W. E. Riger, 2d Censor; E. J. O'Brien; and H. Fitzgerald, Chargé d'Affaires; P. Nelson, Sergeant-at-Arms; C. C. Kolars, Marshal; W. Johnston, Prompter.
The 12th regular meeting of the Thespian Association was held Feb. 21st. The officers for the ensuing session are: Rev. T. E. Walsh, C. S. C., Director; J. A. Lyons, A. M., President; A. Zahm, 1st Vice-President; J. O'Neill, 2nd Vice-President; C. A. Tinley, Treasurer; W. J. O'Connor, Recording Secretary; J. A. McIntyre, Corresponding Secretary; Jas. Solan, Historian; E. A. Otis, Librarian; J. Walsh, 1st Censor; W. Bolton, 2nd Censor; F. Kuhn, Sergeant-at-Arms; R. Anderson, Marshal; W. Cleary and T. Flynn, Chargés d'Affaires; R. Fleming, Prompter; Professors A. J. Stace, A. M., and Wm. Hoynes, A. M., are invited to act as Dramatic and Literary Critics.

During the early part of the week, Notre Dame and the country for miles around presented a phenomenon which the oldest settler does not remember to have witnessed. The snow was so heavily crusted with ice that it formed one vast frozen lake. Travel with teams was made extremely difficult and hazardous. However, "it is an ill wind that blows nobody good," and this event proved a perfect bonanza to skaters, who were not slow to take advantage of it. It was indeed a singular sight to witness the boys gliding over the surface of the snow, through hill and dell, several forming expeditions and skating to South Bend and back. But—sad conclusion—the biggest snow-storm of Wednesday put an end to the sport.

One of the first of the many friends of Notre Dame to come to the rescue, after the disastrous fire of '79, was the Rev. F. X. Shulak, S. J., the learned Prof. of Natural History, and Curator of the Museum of St. Ignatius' College, Chicago, Ill. As one of the great losses was the almost total destruction of our large and valuable Museum, the generous Father at once offered to assist in collecting specimens, to replace, as far as might be, those that had been destroyed. This week, Rev. Father Zahm, C. S. C., the Curator of the Museum here, wishes to acknowledge the receipt of a choice collection of minerals, from all parts of the country, from his Jesuit confreres.

The following list includes the names of those students whose conduct during the past week has given entire satisfaction to the Faculty:


John H. Fendrich, Recording Secretary; M. L. Foote, Treasurer; W. T. Mug, Historian; C. F. Porter, Corresponding Secretary; M. A. Dolan, First Censor; H. G. Foote, Second Censor; Geo. Schrader, Clerk of the Court; E. Farrell, Franklin, F. Johnson, First Monitor; S. C. Courtney, Second Monitor; W. Jennett, Sergeant-at-Arms; H. Dunn, Marshal; W. Schott, Librarian; F. Johnson, Second Costumer; H. Sells, Second Costumer; R. Reacht, Prompter.

B. Anselm was elected Director of the Orpheonic Branch, with W. Schott, H. Foote, F. Johnson and G. Schaeffer as assistants.

The following list includes the names of those students whose conduct during the past week has given entire satisfaction to the Faculty:


John H. Fendrich, Recording Secretary; M. L. Foote, Treasurer; W. T. Mug, Historian; C. F. Porter, Corresponding Secretary; M. A. Dolan, First Censor; H. G. Foote, Second Censor; Geo. Schrader, Clerk of the Court; E. Farrell, H. Fendrich, W. Schott, F. Johnson, and G. Schaeffer as assistants.

Junior Department.


Minia Department.


Senior Department.


John H. Fendrich, Recording Secretary; M. L. Foote, Treasurer; W. T. Mug, Historian; C. F. Porter, Corresponding Secretary; M. A. Dolan, First Censor; H. G. Foote, Second Censor; Geo. Schrader, Clerk of the Court; E. Farrell, H. Fendrich, W. Schott, F. Johnson, and G. Schaeffer as assistants.

The following list includes the names of those students whose conduct during the past week has given entire satisfaction to the Faculty:


John H. Fendrich, Recording Secretary; M. L. Foote, Treasurer; W. T. Mug, Historian; C. F. Porter, Corresponding Secretary; M. A. Dolan, First Censor; H. G. Foote, Second Censor; Geo. Schrader, Clerk of the Court; E. Farrell, H. Fendrich, W. Schott, F. Johnson, and G. Schaeffer as assistants.

The following list includes the names of those students whose conduct during the past week has given entire satisfaction to the Faculty:

Saint Mary's Academy.

Our Mile West of Notre Dame University.

—There have been several new arrivals the past week.

—Miss Anna Corright, and Miss Henrietta Rosing, of Hyde Park, graduates of 1881, were present as most welcome guests at the Semi-Annual Entertainment, as was also Miss Florence Myer, of St. Louis.

—The Preparatory Classes gave correct and intelligent answers at their examinations in the various branches. Much talent and quickness of apprehension were displayed, not only in these classes, but even among the most charming of all the household at St. Mary's, the Minims.

—On the Feast of the Purification, just before the blessing of the candles, ten young ladies received the Habit of the Sisters of the Holy Cross, at the hands of Very Rev. Father General. Among them were Miss Sarah Walsh and Catharine Claffey, well known to former pupils of St. Mary's.

—The Studio has been enriched by some fine paintings from the brush of Cyrius Hall, who stands so prominently among the first living artists in America. Loch Lomond, Loch Katrine, Auran, Drachenfels on the Rhine, and two fine views upon the Saginaw River. The following valuable additions have been made to the Art Library: "Hours with Art and Artists," royal octavo, containing twelve magnificent steel engravings, eighty-nine fine illustrations, many of them large full-page, on heavy, cream-tinted paper; also a number of engravings, mostly from artists' sketches, affording an excellent lesson to students by the contrast with the finished pictures of the same artists. "Hand Book of Legendary and Mythological Art"; "Art Foliage"; "Heliotrope Galleries"; "Gems of Dresden Gallery"; Studies from Raphael, and the Titian Gallery.

Semi-Annual Examination.

The Semi-Annual Examinations, which mark the close of the first scholastic session, have given eminent satisfaction. In the Graduating Class oral and written examinations were sustained in a manner to call forth the warm commendations of the learned Board of Examiners. In Mental Philosophy, presided by the Professor, Rev. Father Shortis, impromptu essays were written by the members of the class, each exhibiting a clear and intelligent appreciation of the abstruse subjects chosen, in order to exhibit the skill of the pupils.

This class was examined in Geology in the presence of Very Rev. Father General, Rev. Fathers Shortis and Zahm. Charts neatly made out, were exhibited and elicited the admiration of the visitors. Of them, the learned scientist of the University, Rev. Father Zahm, remarked, that the amount of labor and painstaking expended upon them would have been too much even for his patience.

The History and Mathematics of the First Senior Class were the two branches which afforded the best evidence of advancement for the past session in this class.

The pupils of the Second Senior Class are deserving of special praise for the excellent manner in which they sustained their examination in Rhetoric, Chemistry, and Mathematics. Their answers to questions were prompt, clear and concise. In the branch last named, their aptitude in performing a number of brilliant and beautiful experiments, proved that their knowledge is not only theoretical, but practical.

The examination in History, Natural Philosophy and Algebra, of the pupils in the Third Senior Class, exhibited the fact that a close application to study, and a lively interest in their advancement, have been marked features of this interesting class during the past five months. The other branches of the class bear us out in this assertion.

The examination of the French Classes was presided by Very Rev. Father General, Rev. Fathers Shortis, Saultnier, and Kollop.

The acquisition of this language, an essential to the accomplished lady, is a point upon which Father General has always manifested the warmest interest, and he expressed himself as delighted with the evident progress of the classes. The members of the First Class wrote fluently, at his dictation, among other things the cablegram received that day from France, detailing the existing state of affairs in that country. French Compositions were read, and gave much pleasure, exhibiting, as they did, the clear understanding of French Grammar possessed by the pupils.

The examination of German Classes was presided by the Rev. Father Francisus. Unqualified satisfaction was pronounced by the Rev. examiner. His expression of his opinion that every pupil deserved to receive 100, is the best praise that can be given. The great necessity of acquiring this language was impressed upon the young ladies, and the gratification manifested by their teachers aroused a feeling of kindly pleasure in the hearts of those who have labored so wisely and so well, for the purpose of acquiring that language of which a celebrated writer has declared "that only a few of the very best people were worthy to understand German."

Examination Averages.

Graduating Class, 98—Misses Dillon, Feehan, Wify, Clarke, Fox, Wright, A. Ryan.
First Senior Class, 79—Misses Johnson, Todd, Laffer, Fendrich, S. Ivan, Donnelly, M. A. Ryan, Hong.
2d Senior Class, 95—Misses Keanan, Dunn, Grinz, Call, Gove, Mohl, Lancaster, J. Reilly, Crawford, Semmes, Barlow, E. Slattery, V. Reilly, Ramsey, Owens, Spengler.
3d Senior Class, 90—Misses Danforth, Madole, Munger, Heckard, Clifford, McCoy, Dignan, O'Brien, Dickon, O-
Below we give the work done in the Studio during the month of January:

1st Class—Mary English, studies in oil; Linda Fox, studies from the cast, and mountain scene; Catharine Lancaster, unfinished Loch Lomond.


St. Mary's Academy, CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, AND SCHOOL OF DRAWING, PAINTING AND SCULPTURE. Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross.

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

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 the charge of a complete corps of teachers, eleven in number. It comprises a large Music Hall, a detached twenty-two square rooms for harp, pianos, and organs. A thorough course in theory and practice.

Esthetics and Composition—A large Musical Library in French and English. A series of 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 Fine Arts in English, French, German, Italian, and Spanish is connected with the school of design.

Full particulars of the three departments given in Catalogue, for which address

MOTHER SUPERIOR, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame P. O., Inda.
THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

THE MINIM DEPARTMENT.

This is a separate Department in the Institution at Notre Dame, for boys under 13 years of age.

Thorough and comprehensive instruction in the primary branches is imparted. The discipline is parental, and suited to children of tender years. The personal neatness and wardrobe of the pupils receive special attention from the Sisters, who take a tender and faithful care of their young charges.

Board and Tuition—$125, per Session of Five Months. Drawing, Vocal Music, Violin, and Piano, free in this Department.

For further particulars, or Catalogue, address

REV. T. E. WALSH, C. S. C.,
NOTRE DAME P. O., IND.

G. F. NEVIUS,
DENTIST.

Office—101 Michigan, cor. of Washington St., SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

In order to prevent irregular dentition and premature decay of Children's Teeth, frequent examinations are indispensable. The Doctor will make no charge to Parents who desire to know the condition of their children's teeth.

Michigan Central Railway

Time Table—Nov. 16, 1879.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>*Mail</th>
<th>*Day Express</th>
<th>*Kal.</th>
<th>*Atlantic Express</th>
<th>*Night Express</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Le. Chicago</td>
<td>7 00 a.m.</td>
<td>9 00 a.m.</td>
<td>4 10 p.m.</td>
<td>5 30 p.m.</td>
<td>9 10 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mich. City</td>
<td>11 15</td>
<td>11 15</td>
<td>4 35</td>
<td>5 55</td>
<td>9 55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mio. City</td>
<td>10 45</td>
<td>10 45</td>
<td>4 35</td>
<td>5 55</td>
<td>9 55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
<td>12 35 p.m.</td>
<td>4 45</td>
<td>9 45</td>
<td>10 25</td>
<td>2 25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jackson</td>
<td>4 95</td>
<td>4 95</td>
<td>9 45</td>
<td>10 25</td>
<td>2 25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ar. Detroit</td>
<td>6 45</td>
<td>6 45</td>
<td>3 30</td>
<td>5 30</td>
<td>7 30</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>*Mail</th>
<th>*Day Express</th>
<th>*Jackson</th>
<th>*Pacific Express</th>
<th>*Even's Express</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Le. Detroit</td>
<td>7 00 a.m.</td>
<td>9 25 a.m.</td>
<td>5 25 a.m.</td>
<td>9 25 a.m.</td>
<td>5 25 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jackson</td>
<td>10 20</td>
<td>10 20</td>
<td>5 20</td>
<td>9 20</td>
<td>5 20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kalamazoo</td>
<td>11 25 p.m.</td>
<td>2 25</td>
<td>6 30</td>
<td>2 25</td>
<td>6 30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Niles</td>
<td>5 05</td>
<td>5 05</td>
<td>8 55</td>
<td>12 55</td>
<td>4 55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mich. City</td>
<td>4 30</td>
<td>4 30</td>
<td>8 30</td>
<td>12 30</td>
<td>4 30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ar. Chicago</td>
<td>6 30</td>
<td>6 30</td>
<td>9 30</td>
<td>13 30</td>
<td>5 30</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Niles and South Bend Division.

*GOING NORTH

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>*Mail</th>
<th>*Day Express</th>
<th>*Kal.</th>
<th>*Atlantic Express</th>
<th>*Night Express</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Le. South Bend—§ 43 10 a.m.</td>
<td>6 30</td>
<td>6 30</td>
<td>10 30</td>
<td>4 30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N. Dame—§ 3 30</td>
<td>6 30</td>
<td>6 30</td>
<td>10 30</td>
<td>4 30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ar. Niles—§ 9 30</td>
<td>7 30</td>
<td>7 30</td>
<td>11 30</td>
<td>5 30</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>


G. W. ROGERS, AGT., 101 Michigan, cor. of Washington St., SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

O. W. ROGERS, AGT., 101 Michigan, cor. of Washington St., SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

G. L. KILOFF, AGT., 101 Michigan, cor. of Washington St., SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, trademarks, 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.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 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.

The University affords every facility for acquiring a thorough knowledge of
CLASSICS, LAW,
MATHEMATICS, MEDICINE,
SCIENCE, MUSIC.

To such as wish to devote themselves to Commercial pursuits, Notre Dame gives a more thorough business training
than can be obtained in any purely Commercial College.

THE COMMERCIAL COURSE

has always received the most careful attention on the part of the officers and Commercial Faculty of the Institution.

In all the courses the best systems of teaching are adopted and the best authors for each branch selected.

New Students will be received at any time, their term beginning with date of entrance.

CATALOGUES, giving full particulars, will be sent free on application to the President.

For further particulars, or Catalogue, address
Rev. T. E. WALSH, C. S. C.,
Notre Dame P. O., Indiana.

FOR TUITION PURPOSES, THE

DENVER

Scientific Museum

CAN FURNISH A FULL LINE OF

Skeletons, Skulls, Skins of Native and Foreign Birds and Animals.

MOUNTED SUBJECTS and ALCOHOL PREPARATIONS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Choice, Well Crystallized Minerals a Specialty.

Taxidermist and Dermoplastic Work DONE IN A SUPERIOR STYLE.

Orders promptly attended to. The best Preservative for Zoological Specimens for sale.

Address

RUDOLPH BORCHERDT,
DENVER, COL.

L. S. & M. S. Railway.

On and after Monday, Jan. 1, 1883, trains will leave South Bend, as follows:

GOING EAST:

2.32 a.m., Chicago and St. Louis Express, over Main Line, arrives at Toledo, 9.30 a.m.; Cleveland, 2.30 p.m.; Buffalo, 8.05 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.
9.40 p.m., Atlantic Express, over Air Line. Arrives at Toledo, 2.45 a.m.; Cleveland, 7.05 a.m.; Buffalo, 1.10 p.m.
12.20 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.
6.35 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.
4.35 a.m. Pacific Express. Arrives at Laporte, 5.45 a.m.
Chicago, 8.20 a.m.
8.02 a.m. Accommodation. Arrives at Laporte, 8.44 a.m.
Chesterton, 9.40 a.m.; Chicago, 11.30 a.m.
1.30 p.m., Special Michigam 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, Genl. Ticket Agt., Cleveland.
P. F. WRIGHT, Gen'l Sup., Cleveland.
JOHN NEWELL, Gen'l M'ger, Cleveland.