[Selected.]

Beautiful Things.

Beautiful faces are those that wear—
It matters little if dark or fair—
Whole-souled honesty printed there.

Beautiful eyes are those that show,
Like crystal panes where hearth-fires glow,
Beautiful thoughts that burn below.

Beautiful lips are those whose words
Leap from the heart like songs of birds,
Yet whose utterance prudence girds.

Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is earnest and brave and true.
Moment by moment the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go
On kindly ministries to and fro—
Down lowliest ways, if God wills it so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear
Ceaseless burdens of homely care
With patient grace and daily prayer.

Beautiful lives are those that bless—
Silent rivers of happiness,
Whose hidden fountains but few may guess.

Beautiful twilight, at set of sun,
Beautiful goal, with race well won.
Beautiful rest, with work well done.

Beautiful graves, where grasses creep,
Where brown leaves fall, where dust lies deep
Over worn-out hands—oh, beautiful sleep!

Prose Poems.

The question has been asked: “Can there be a poem in prose?” Aristotle, whose opinion is certainly of great weight, says positively that the epic may be written in prose or in verse. And what is worthy of note is, that he gives to the Homeric or simple verse a name that likens it to prose, προσφραγίζω, and speaks of poetic prose, φιλοσοφία.

Dio phr. of Halicarnassus, whose authority is of equal weight, says: “It is possible for a discourse in prose to bear a strong likeness to melodious verse; and often a poem resembles oratorical prose.” Again, the age of Louis XIV, nourished, as has justly been said, upon antiquity, appears to have adopted the same opinion in respect to the epic in prose. When the “Telemaque” appeared there was no difficulty raised about giving it the name of poem. It was known at first by the title of the “Aventures de Telemaque,” or “Sequel to the Fourth Book of the Odyssey.” Now the sequel of a poem must be a poem itself; moreover, Boileau, who, it is said, judges “Telemaque” with a rigor that has not been sanctioned by posterity, compares it to the “Odyssey,” and calls Fenelon a poet. “There is a charm in this book,” says he, “and an imitation of the ‘Odyssey’ which I strongly approve. The avidity with which it is read shows plainly that if Homer were translated in elegant language it would produce the effect it ought to have, and that it has always produced in the original. The Mentor of ‘Telemachus’ says very good things, although they are somewhat bold; and, in fine, Monsignore de Cambrai appears to me a much better poet than theologian.” About eighteen months after the death of Fenelon, Louis de Sacy, in giving his approval of the “Telemaque,” calls it an epic poem, although in prose. Let me add the Abbé de Chauterne, that intimate friend of Fenelon, in writing to Cardinal Gabrieli, expressed himself thus: “Our prelate had composed this book (the ‘Telemaque’), following the same plan with Homer in his ‘Iliad’ and ‘Odyssey,’ or Virgil in his ‘Aeneid.’” Hence we may safely say the “Telemaque” may be regarded as a poem. Nothing is lacking but the system, which is not essential to the epic; besides, we learn from the testimonies just adduced that the author sought to give it all the charm and harmony of the poetic style.

Lastly, let us hear Fenelon himself. He says: “As to the ‘Telemaque,’ it is a fabulous narration in the form of an heroic poem, like those of Homer and Virgil.” To these authorities I shall here join that of Dr. Blair, whose sentiments are of great weight in whatever concerns ancient and modern literature. He says: “In reviewing the epic poets it were
unjust to make no mention of the amiable author of the ‘Telemaque.’ His work, though in prose, is a poem. The measured poetical prose in which it is written is remarkably harmonious, and gives the style nearly as much elevation as the French language is capable of supporting in regular verses. Suppose the ‘Telemaque’ is not a poem, what is it? a romance? Certainly the ‘Telemaque’ differs still more from a romance than from a poem, as we at present understand the sense of these two words. Perhaps, because the ‘Telemaque’ instructs, or at least was written to instruct, we would call it a didactic poem; but Milton’s ‘Paradise Lost’ instructs, for no one can read it without being struck with the deformity of sin, and the punishment its commission entails; but will you therefore call it a didactic poem? Surely no, unless you desire to expose yourself to ridicule.

Sated in a few words, the nature of an epic poem is the recital of some great enterprise in a practical form. This may be considered an exact definition of this subject. It comprehends several other poems besides the ‘Iliad’ of Homer, the ‘Aeneid’ of Virgil, and the ‘Jerusalem’ of Tasso, which are perhaps the three most regular and complete epic works that were ever composed. But to exclude all poems from the epic class which are not formed exactly upon the same models as these, would be the pedantry of criticism. We can give complete epic works that were ever composed. But nature has fixed no standard, it were absurd to attempt to define and limit them with the same precision. Criticism, when employed in such attempts, degenerates into trifling questions about mere words and names. The most competent judges, therefore, do not hesitate to place in the same category Homer’s and Virgil’s immortal epics—the ‘Iliad’ and the ‘Aeneid’—Milton’s ‘Paradise Lost,’ Lucan’s ‘Pharsalia,’ Ossian’s ‘Fingal’ and ‘Tenora,’ Voltaire’s ‘Henriade,’ Feneloon’s ‘Telemachus,’ Statius’ ‘Thebaid,’ Camoens’ ‘Lusitani,’ Glover’s ‘Leonidas,’ although some of them may, perhaps, have approached nearer than others to the perfection of these celebrated works. They are undoubtedly all epic; that is, poetical recitals of great adventures, which is all that is meant by this denomination of poetry.

Genevieve Lesueur.

(From the French by H. H. Squire)

I.

One bright morning of September, in the year 1648, in a large attic of a house on the Place de l’Estrapade, in the city of Paris, a young woman was giving a writing lesson to two little girls, Marthe and Marie,—both fair-haired like their mother,—were taking great pains with their task; they were seated upon several large books piled one upon the other to raise them to a level with the top of the massive oaken table on which their writing books were placed. The young mother was spinning, but she watched each movement of their tiny fingers. She was dressed very simply in a gown of pale blue; and the furniture of the attic, without being distinctly poor, convincingly showed that the inmates did not live luxuriously. Straw-bottomed chairs, a large trunk, a box of paints, and several easels on which were paintings or portfolios of drawings adorned the room. The only objet de luxe it contained was a Venetian mirror, placed opposite the one large window, in which was reflected the campanile of Saint Etienne du Mont, and the tower of the Abbey of St. Genevieve framed by the leaves of the climbing plants which were growing on the ledge outside; but for those who could appreciate works of art this attic was filled with treasures. It was the studio of Eustache Lesueur, and this beautiful young woman was the same who had been his model for the exquisite kneeling figure in his picture of Saint Martin’s Mass; she was his wife, Genevieve Goussé. As to Marthe and Marie, their charming features were subsequently immortalized by their father in his paintings of the Hotel Lambert.

The children were still very young in the year 1648, and the lesson seemed long, especially as the hour for supper was approaching, and they heard the servant preparing the table in the next room. "Mamma," said Marthe, "my hand is tired. Will you not let me go and help Gotho? I will finish my page after supper."

"After supper you will go to bed, my daughter," said Genevieve, "come, a little courage. You must work. You know that your papa works all day."

"He does not do pages of writing," replied Marthe; "he paints, and that is much more amusing."

"What are you doing, Marie?" asked her mother.

"I am making a beautiful Blessed Virgin," said the child; "why should I not, when she herself has some scribbling which interrupted the line of A’s."

"That is very naughty, said Genevieve; "you must never draw on your copy-books. You will have to begin all over again."

Marie heaved a deep sigh as she watched her mother tear out the page of the book and rule the next. "If only Aunt Bonbon would come," she whispered to Marthe, "then we would have campo."

As if some fairy had heard the little girl’s wish, there was a knock at the door, and Aunt Bonbon entered. She was Genevieve’s eldest sister, Denise Lefebvre. Upon perceiving her, the children uttered cries of joy, and sprang quickly from their chairs. She embraced her sister and nieces, and said, as she seated herself: "Look in my pockets. The one on the right is for Marthe, the one on the left for Marie; but I do not remember what uncle put in them."

There were a great many things in the pockets: ginger snaps, liquors, burnt almonds, and dolls. As each object appeared, the children uttered cries of delight; embraced their aunt; and rejoiced that their gifts were alike; and all pretty and good.
When at last the two great pockets had been duly emptied and turned inside out; Aunt Bonbon suggested that her nieces should go and show their playthings to Gonthier.

"But," said Genevieve, "the writing lesson is not finished."

"They can finish it to-morrow," interrupted the aunt; "give them a holiday, poor little girls!"

"Go then, and play," said the mother, and the children obeyed with alacrity.

Aunt Denise was a tall, handsome woman, about thirty years old, affectionate and good. She had no children of her own, to her great sorrow, and so she overwhelmed all those she encountered with caresses and sugar plums. As to grown people, she excelled in giving them advice, and, when it was necessary, assistance also, provided she could scold them often.

Well, Mademoiselle Lesueur,* how is your husband?"

"Very well," replied Genevieve, "but I only see him in the evenings. As soon as the sun rises he goes to work at the monastery of the Chartreux; he dines there so as not to lose a moment, and does not come home until night."

"What an existence!" exclaimed Denise; "It is not worth while being married. If I could only see M. Lefebvre in the evenings and had to dine without him I should be terribly ennuyee. Why does not your husband do his work at home?"

"He is obliged to paint on the walls of the cloister."

"And will he be well paid for it?" asked Denise.

"I hope so," said Genevieve; "but he made no arrangements for the price in advance."

"What folly!" cried her practical sister; "And he delivers his merchandise thus without security?"

"Oh!" replied Genevieve, "the Fathers will not wrong him. He is so glad to have the Life of St. Bruno to paint that had he been a bachelor he would have done it for nothing; but he told the Father Prior that he had a wife and children; and the good Father told him to do his best and not to worry about anything."

"That is easy to say," remarked Denise, "but with this pretty way of managing one's affairs your gown is very shabby, my poor Genevieve, and I do not know how you will give dowries to your daughters."

"We have plenty of time to think of that," said Genevieve; "and as to my gown, I have another for Sundays, and I have such a good husband, Denise, I am so happy in every other way, that it would be wicked to complain."

"Assuredly!" replied Denise; "still, if it is true that riches do not make happiness, poverty does not make it either, and I should like to see Lesueur make more money. M. Lebrun, his comrade, when he worked with M. Vouet, came into my store the other day to pay his own bill. There is a man of talent! The whole court are his customers. He was dressed like a prince; a hat with a plume, a velvet coat, a cravat of Mechlin lace and an embroidered mantle. All the neighbors stared at him as he passed. Why does not your husband go to the court?"

"He will go if the queen sends for him," said Genevieve; "that will come perhaps," she added with a sigh.

"And Thomas?" asked Denise; "has he decided not to return to us? Does he prefer painting to groceries? And yet it was father's business, and our eldest brother and my husband are doing well for themselves in it."

"Thomas is helping my husband," said Genevieve; "he is fond of drawing, but he does not disdain business. When Lesueur has finished his work at the monastery of the Chartreuse, perhaps Thomas will return to you."

"Good!" said Denise; "but there is seven o'clock already ringing from the Abbey of St. Genevieve, and I must return to the rue des Lombards to sup with M. Lefebvre."

"You ought to stay to supper with us," said Genevieve. "It is hardly worth while to come so far for such a short time."

"One does what one can," replied Denise. "I do not like to leave M. Lefebvre to take his supper with his clerks, and then I must arrange the accounts of the day. Remember me to Lesueur and to Thomas."

And the good aunt embraced Genevieve and the little ones, and started towards the rue des Lombards.

II.

Genevieve gave her little girls their supper, for in those times the children did not take the evening meal with their parents until after they had made their First Communion. Then she heard them say their prayers and put them to bed, a little surprised that her husband and brother had not yet returned. At last Thomas Gousse came alone.

"Your husband will take his supper at the monastery, little sister," he said to Genevieve; "he wishes to finish something to-night, or else his work will not be completed for the feast of St. Bruno. I have come to take supper with you so as to make you patient, and immediately afterwards I return to the monastery. I shall mix colors until the curfew rings, sleep there, and to-morrow at the dawn of day I shall be at work again."

"You are a good brother, dear Thomas, and you help my poor Lesueur a great deal. But, tell me, is what he is doing very beautiful?"

"It is wonderful!" replied Thomas; "He has surpassed himself! You cannot imagine anything to equal it. The good Fathers remain for hours at his side in ecstasy. His brush gives life to all it touches."

"How happy you are to see it all!" exclaimed Genevieve. "If you only knew how I suffer from ennui. Not to see my husband any more during the day is bad enough, and to think that I shall never enter that cloister! Ah! truly, the rule of St. Bruno is too severe!"

The brother and sister seated themselves at the table. Thomas seemed very much preoccupied.

* Madame was then given only to women of rank.
Suddenly he said: “Are you really anxious to see your husband's paintings?”

“A thousand times more than I can tell you!” she exclaimed.

“Well, I have an idea. If only you can get rid of your little girls to-morrow afternoon for a few hours, I will take you to the Chartreuse. But you must say nothing to Lesueur nor anyone else.”

“Why, that will be just the thing!” said she; to-morrow my little daughters take lunch with their Aunt Rosalie, in the rue Saint-Jacques.”

“Very well,” replied Thomas, “I will make my preparations.”

“Will you ask the permission of the Reverend Father General or of Monseigneur the Archbishop?” asked his sister.

“We shall see; Adieu! I am going to join your husband and to send him to you. But do not say a word of this to him; we will take him by surprise.”

“It will be charming!” exclaimed Genevieve. And the brother and sister separated.

III.

Lesueur soon came home. The first thing he did was to go and look at his sleeping daughters, and imprint a kiss upon their foreheads.

“How lovely they are!” he said; “Have they been good?”

“Oh, yes!” replied the young mother, “I took them to walk in the green road * all along the wall of the Chartreuse. Marie said: “If I were a little bird, I would fly to the other side of this great wall to see paper,” and Marthe kept gathering flowers and throwing them over, crying out: ‘Papa, they are for you!’ But I had almost forgotten to tell you, one of M. de Chanteloup’s lackeys brought a package and a letter for you. It is from Rome.”

“Ah!” said Lesueur, “it is no doubt from Nicolas Poussin. How glad I am! Where is it? Give me a lamp, my dear wife.”

He seated himself, and opened the letter carefully without breaking Poussin’s seal. It ran thus:

“ROMES, August 15, 1648.

“MY DEAR YOUNG FRIEND:

“I hope the drawing which I send you, and which I made for you in one of the most beautiful and most celebrated places in the world will assist you in composing the background of the picture which you are projecting. You will see in it the Vatican, Saint Peter’s, the Palatine Saint Angel, and that most charming portion of the banks of the Tiber which is my favorite promenade. It seems as if both art and nature had arranged everything there for the delight of the eyes. I hope, too, that my drawing will inspire you with the desire to return in this Italy, the artist’s own country, where the types of antique beauty are found, not only in the chef-d’œuvres of art, but living, and in all classes of society.

“Near the Trinité-des-Monts I have often given alms to beggars who seemed more like gods or kings so handsome and majestic were they beneath their rags. When, then, will you come to enjoy with me these things, this light, these resplendent skies, compared with which the sun of France is pale? I have been awaiting you for six years! I know that you are not rich, that you are married, and already a father; but, remember, the expenses of the journey once paid, you can live in Rome for much less than in Paris. My good wife will counsel yours, and will receive her at first in our own apartment. Come, my dear Lesueur. Your talent, already so great, will be perfected, and I, happy to be near you, will at last find in Rome what I have always sought for: in vain—a friend. Let me know if you will not soon have finished your paintings at the Chartreuse, and if Monseigneur le President Lambert has, according to my advice, given you the galerie of his hotel in the Ile Notre Dame to decorate, and

“Believe me always your friend,

“NICOLAS POUSSSIN.”

Lesueur promptly undid the package which accompanied this letter, and found a drawing placed between two pieces of pasteboard. Standing it upright against a book and drawing the lamp towards him, he leaned his elbows on the table, and, shading his eyes with his outspread hands, gazed long at the chef-d’œuvre of Poussin. He felt as if he could never cease admiring the vast horizon, the majestic lines of the mountains, and the lights and shades shown by touches of bistre and white. Between the steep banks, washed by the current, he seemed to hear the noise made by the waves of the Tiber.

Genevieve, too, looked at this sheet of thick reddish paper, covered with bold strokes, and seemed surprised at the admiration which it excited: she was much more astonished upon perceiving two great tears fall slowly from the artist’s eyes.

“Alas!” said she, “I thought this drawing gave you pleasure!”

“And you were not mistaken, my dear wife,” was Lesueur’s reply. “One weeps for joy sometimes. M. Poussin has made me a kingly gift. But my eyes are tired; let us go to the window; the night air will refresh me.”

They seated themselves near the open window. The moon had not yet risen, but many shooting stars were traversing the skies.

“Do you know,” Genevieve said to her husband, “that when one names what one most desires while a star is shooting, one obtains it?”

“That would be very convenient,” replied the artist; “but one cannot ask for many things, for the stars shoot very quickly.”

“Indeed, yes,” said Genevieve; “but it has succeeded with me several times. You must try when the next star passes.”

The artist gazed at the heavens. He waited for the stars, and his thoughts travelled far away. At last he saw one; he remembered one word—Rome. And Genevieve understood then why Lesueur had wept.

*(TO BE CONTINUED).*

Suretyship and Guaranty.

*(CONCLUDED).*

Sureties in the bond of an annual officer are liable only for the first year; and, in some cases, such time thereafter as may be necessary for the qualification of a successor; nor will the re-election of their principal extend their liability; but where, by acts of their own, they clearly evince an intention to remain bound as sureties, they may be so
January 25, '879. "Yours of the 12th came to hand. If you hold any note signed C. M. Rider and ourselves, C. M. Rider is the principal and we are only sureties; and we notify you to commence an action on the note forthwith and proceed to collect it. Rider is able to pay his own notes."

"Yours,"

"Flory & Havens."

It was held to be sufficient. The creditor delayed from the time of receiving it, October 17, 1878, till January 25, '879. The delay was unexplained, except by the fact that the plaintiff was a resident of an other state, which was held insufficient. His remedy was against the sureties. A surety on a promissory note, even though his signature was obtained by fraud and misrepresentation, is liable for payment to an innocent payee.

In the appropriation of payments, where both the obligor and obligee have failed to specify the manner in which payments are to be applied, the law will, in the case of long and continued accounts, apply payments which are made from time to time to debts first contracted; but if such prior debts or items are secured in any manner, and there are debts or items in the same account subsequent in time which are not secured, payments will be applied in favor of such unsecured items. When, however, the rights of sureties would be affected by such an application of payments they have a right to demand the payments made to be applied to the earlier items which they secure; but they cannot alter this general rule in favor of themselves when they are sureties as to the later items.

Discharge.—The rule in regard to the discharge of sureties is, that any material change of their undertaking or that of the principal, without their knowledge or consent, substantially affecting their rights, will operate as a discharge. If the obligee and principal, after breach of the original contract, without the consent of the sureties enter into a new contract, not germane to their original undertaking, the sureties will also be discharged. Under this general rule, extension of time by the creditor to the principal operates most frequently as a discharge. Where the creditor and principal debtor act on an implied contract as to the extension of time, it is sufficient evidence to warrant the discharge of the surety. In like manner, a binding agreement by the principal to pay an increased rate of lawful interest is a sufficient consideration for an extension of time; and in the absence of rebutting testimony it will operate as a discharge of the sureties. An agreement by one of several joint creditors for the extension of time, is the act of all, and discharges the sureties; but not so where their interest is not joint. Nevertheless, even in such case, it will operate as a discharge from liability as to him who permits or consents to an extension of time. Where the date of a note is altered without the consent or knowledge of the surety or guarantor, it will discharge him. So also will the addition of a new surety after the note is signed and delivered; but not so in the case of a bond. It is entirely immaterial when the alteration is made after the instrument is signed and delivered; even if made after judgment is rendered. Nor does it change the rule, that the alteration of the instru-
ment is for the benefit of the surety or guarantor. He may relinquish it if he chooses.

Where payment of interest is made in advance, it is prima facie evidence of an agreement to delay payment of the principal secured, and suit cannot be brought within such time unless this right has been specially reserved. Consequently, such acts will operate as a discharge of the sureties, unless evidence is brought forth rebutting such presumption. Where, by the knowledge and consent of the creditor, a surety is induced to sign an obligation through misrepresentation as to the extent of the liability of the principal, which, in fact, lessens his responsibility, he will be discharged. Any condition on which the surety signed, or any other fraud perpetrated to secure his signature, will operate in the same manner. And so, too, where risks known to the principal and creditor, and incident to the undertaking, which could not ordinarily be expected in the course of business, are wrongfully concealed. Where securities are deposited with the obligee, applicable to a debt on which sureties are liable, are subsequently and without the consent of the sureties applied to other debts of the principal by the obligee, it will amount to a discharge of the sureties pro tanto. So, too, a tender of the amount due by the principal to the creditor will discharge the sureties if the amount is refused; and the rule extends to a tender by a surety. Where the extension of time is to work the discharge of a surety or guarantor it must not be a mere forbearance to sue, but an extension for a definite period. And where forbearance is alleged there must be an agreement by one to pay and by the other to forbear; and each agreement must be in consideration of the other. Finally, there must be actual forbearance by the creditor, or it will have the effect of an extension of time.

But where, after an extension of time has been given by the creditor, the sureties or guarantors consent to it, they may be held. Nor will the rule incident to the extension of time operate where the parties have been fully indemnified by the principal. Nor will an agreement by the creditor not to sue the surety or guarantor for a definite time discharge him. Nor is the taking of collateral security by the creditor, falling due after the debt, discharge of sureties and guarantors, it might be proper to state that it is wholly inmaterial how the relation of principal and surety or guarantor is established in order to secure his discharge through acts of the creditor. It is merely necessary that the creditor should be cognizant of the fact that the relation exists. He is then bound to keep in sight their equities in every action he may subsequently take. With the extinguishment of the principal’s obligation ends the collateral liability of the guarantor and the joint liability of the surety.

A Statue of Longfellow.

Mr. Franklin Simmons has practically finished his great statue of Longfellow. It is still at his studio in Rome, where in a few days it will be cast in bronze. Mr. Simmons, as is well known, is an American; and, not only that, but he comes from Portland, Maine, which was the birthplace of the great poet whose statue he has designed. He has spent so much time in Rome, however, that he is more at home there than anywhere else. Indeed, he is as well known in art circles throughout Europe as he is in Portland—perhaps better. What honor he is held in is in his own country I know not; but here in Paris, and at Rome and Florence, he is regarded as one of the half-dozen best sculptors of the world. I heard a professor at the Fine-Arts School, say not long ago, that America, having produced Joel Hart, Hiram Powers, and Franklin Simmons, deserved a foremost place among artistic nations. Mr. Simmons has been working almost incessantly for more than a year on the clay model of this statue. Now, that it is finished, he says he is satisfied with it, and considers it the best piece of work he has ever done. It will not look just as he intends it to until it has been reproduced in bronze—its appearance in that metal having been in his eye throughout the work. But even in the
clay it is a most impressive work. It seems to me to be in a happy medium between the real and the ideal. There is enough of the former about it to make it an excellent likeness, while the latter element is sufficiently prominent to give it a spiritualized and classical air.

The statue represents Longfellow seated in a rich and heavy chair. The right arm and hand rest easily upon the arm of the chair. The left arm is thrown forward, and the hand rests upon the knee. The left hand grasps a mass of manuscript, and beneath the chair are seen several books, carelessly laid upon the floor. The clothes are those of the period, but a large cloak is thrown about the poet's shoulders and drapes his entire form. The head is thrown slightly forward in a thoughtful attitude, which was, I am told, characteristic of the poet. In size the figure is colossal. Were it standing erect it would be more than ten feet high. Such a size was decided upon because it is to stand in the open air at Portland on a pedestal about twelve feet high. This pedestal will be of polished red granite, and will be, I believe, designed by Mr. Simmons this winter in Boston or Portland, where he will spend much time. The casting of the statue will be begun at once, but nearly six months will be required for the task. It will be ready to unveil at Portland, however, early next Spring. Several eminent critics at Rome, who knew Mr. Longfellow well, declare that this statue is not only an admirable likeness of him, but that it is the best piece of portrait-sculpture ever produced in Rome by any artist since the classical days of the masters.

———Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Scientific Notes.

—Chevreul, the centenarian scientist, recently spoke for three hours at the Academy of Sciences in Paris. His voice was clear, and could be distinctly heard in all parts of the room.

—Among the relics taken from the High Mound, near the Ohio River, recently, were two silver crosses and thirty silver shoe-buckles. The buckles bear the French crown and date of 1730, and, as observed, are of light weight, and need no packing for transportation.

—The Nautical Society of Hamburg has offered a prize of 500 marks for the best essay on the subject of calming the sea by the use of oil. An exhaustive description of experiments of the effect of oil made up to the present time is required; also a criticism of the arrangements used so far, and especially complete directions for its use by large steamers and sailing vessels, as well as small vessels—pilot, fishing, and life-saving boats—besides directions for the use of oil at sea and near the coast. The essays are to be written in English or German, and sent before Nov. 1, 1867, to the President of the Nautical Society, Director of the Navigation School, Cap. P. E. Matthiesen, Hamburg. Competition is not limited by nationality.

—The attention of chemists has been directed during later years to the construction of new compounds, and the reproduction artificially of those occurring in nature. Up to this time articles of food have not been produced. Quite recently, however, a synthesis of a startling nature, has been described by E. Fischer in papers by himself and students. This appears to be the production, artificially, of one of the sugars—glucose or grape sugar. In the course of some experiments with glycerine a product was obtained which was shown to be glycerine aldehyde, or its isomeric compound. In order to settle this question, an endeavor was made to prepare the aldehyde from acrolein. On treating bi-brom-acrolein with caustic baryta a substance was found which refused to crystallize and reduced Fehling's solution. On treating this with phenyl-hydrazine a peculiar compound—an osazone—was obtained. Now some time before the same author had described a compound—glucosazine—formed from the action of phenyl-hydrazine on glucose. This is absolutely identical with that described above from acrolein so far as can be observed. If further experiment should confirm the above it will prove one of the most brilliant pieces of chemical work ever established, as by so doing all of the sugars, starches, etc., will be built up from their elements,
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Notre Dame, Indiana.

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_A consignment of precious souvenirs arrived Thursday from Rome for the Bishops' Memorial Hall. Among the treasures we noticed a magnificent casket in gold bronze, containing articles owned by our late Holy Father, Pope Pius IX. The casket is a beautiful piece of workmanship surmounted by the keys of Peter, the papal tiara, an archiepiscopal cross and a bishop's crozier exquisitely wrought. On the sides are embossed the implements of the Passion of our Lord, and a shield bearing the name "Pie IX." The whole is enclosed in a handsome case of red morocco lined with white satin. Another precious souvenir resting on a cushion of crimson satin is a snow-white soli Deo worn by Pope Leo XIII on the anniversary celebration of his coronation. Near it are placed a red silk zucchetto, owned by his Eminence Cardinal Simeoni, and two purple ones worn by Mgr. Jacobi, Archbishop of Tyre, and Mgr. Kirby, Bishop of Lita. Another case contains a red zucchetto worn by the late Cardinal Barnabo, the last time he had an audience with Pio Nono, and a scarlet calotte worn by his Eminence when in the agonies of death.

—Messrs. D. Appleton and Co., of New York, are now engaged in the publication of a New Cyclopedia of American Biography." The design of these well-known and enterprising publishers in issuing this work is one that commends itself to the student and historian of our country, with whom, no doubt, it will find a ready and wide circulation. But a work of this kind, intended, as it is, as standard and valuable books of reference, should, above all, be strictly accurate in its statements. We have seen the first two volumes of the "Cyclopedia," and a cursory examination has revealed several errors which should be corrected. The sketch of the esteemed ordinary of this diocese, the Rt. Rev. Dr. Dwenger, Bishop of Ft. Wayne, is meagre indeed; far from what is befitting the life of one who, since his elevation to the episcopal dignity, has accomplished so much for the public good. His work in the cause of education alone—especially in the establishment of the Diocesan School Board, for which he is well known throughout the country—should have been reason sufficient for a more extended notice. But, short as the sketch is, it contains a glaring misstatement, inasmuch as Bishop Dwenger is accredited with the "establishment of the University of Notre Dame." This is certainly an error in regard to an event of no slight importance and, we think that in a standard work, such as the "Cyclopedia" will be, a correction should be made, and the honor of the foundation and the upbuilding of this University be given to the Very Rev. Edward Sorin, C. S. C.

Wonders of Colorado.

The entertainment kindly given by the Rev. Father Zahm in the Exhibition Hall Wednesday evening was in all respects pleasant and instructive. The students of the different departments of the University, together with members of the Faculty and several visitors, were in attendance; and for each and all of them the entertainment proved to be a series of enjoyable surprises. It consisted in the exhibition of stereoscopic views representing the most striking mountains, canyons, plains, parks, rivers, lakes, towns and cities in Colorado. Father Zahm’s descriptions of scenery and explanations of the views made them so realistic that the spectators needed no particular exuberance of imagination to fancy themselves in the actual presence of the objects represented. Followed by his pleased and interested audience, he passed along the chief lines of travel in the State, exhibiting here and there the most striking objects among its sublime mountains, its awful canyons, its gorgeous peaks and pinnacles, its varied and wondrous beauties. Beginning at Salt Lake City, views of which and the celebrated Mormon Temple, were presented, he led the audience last to Denver, showing en route the "Bad Lands of Utah," with their forbidding bluffs and hills of clay and sand; "Animas Cañon," with its soaring cliffs and singular formations; "The Great Cañon of the Colorado," where the tortuous river flows toward the Pacific some 6,000 feet below the summits of the mountains and cas-
telled peaks that hem it in on either side; "Ruins of Río Moncoz," with their suggestiveness of a people and civilization long departed and lost in the obscurity of the past; "The Ute Reservation," with a glance at our noble red men as they appear "at home"; Leadville; with its mines, smelters and thriving industries; "The Royal Gorge of the Arkansas," where for miles the river runs between and among the mountains that rise precipitously 3,000 feet above its seething waters, and where the foot of man but rarely trod before a way for the railroad was excavated in the beetling rocks along its north banks; and further south, "La Veta Pass," where the railroad crosses the "Sangre di Cristo" range, at an altitude of more than 9,000 feet above sea level, and where the celebrated "Mule-shoe Bend" ascends and curves around the apex of the mountain; again, miles to the west, "Wagon-wheel Gap," in the San Juan country, noted for the wild and romantic beauties of its scenery; "Toltec Tunnel and Gorge," in the southern part of the State, where the train creeps along an excavated road-bed and passes through tunnels thousands of feet high on the rocky face of the mountain; "Silverton" and "Gunnison," with their numerous evidences of thrift and prosperity; "The Cattle Ranges," representing a great industry; "The Irrigating Canals," so essential to the development of the agricultural resources of the State; "Colorado Springs," with cozy residences and home-like air, at the foot of the mountains; "Manitou Springs," a few miles westward, with its marvellous rock formations, its beautiful water-falls, its famous soda and iron springs, its world-renowned "Garden of the Gods," and its majestic sentinel, snow-crowned "Pike's Peak," overlooking the charming scene. And not the least interesting features of the mountain scenery exhibited were the beautiful "Twin" and "Evergreen" lakes, many thousand feet above the level of the sea. Denver, too, received due attention, its more prominent streets, business blocks and public buildings being exhibited. Father Zahm's great faith in the future of Denver was and will be the mainspring of every feature of the munificence of patronage to the "New Catholic University" contributed by the Rt. Rev. John J. Keane, Bishop of Richmond. The present article is introductory to the series, but none the less it possesses an importance and a character of timeliness which demand that more than usual attention should be paid to it, especially by the intelligent Catholic public of the country. Bishop Keane begins by referring to the Apostolic Brief of approval issued by the Holy Father on the 10th day of April, 1857. "By that act," says the writer, "the hand of the Vicar of Christ laid in our Western World the foundations of an institution destined, he felt assured, to give to the life of the Church in our country a new tone and a higher influence."

The Bishop speaks of the affectionate interest which marks the words of the papal brief and distinguishes it from "briefs of approbation given to the other Catholic universities founded in recent times." In the present brief, Leo XIII is writing of a project that is the outgrowth of his own spirit, the inspiration of his own great mind. There is a warmth in his welcome to it, a persuasiveness in his praise of it, a craving in his prayer for its success, an appeal in his exhortation to its accomplishment, which tells that the great enterprise is as much his own as ours, and that his heart is set on its realization."

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but one day it will surely be there, amid that matchless galaxy of her illustrious sons. His 'Universal
History,' his 'History of the Italian People,' and his 'History of a Hundred Years' are works
that will live always; and he has lately crowned them all with what will be the last great produc-
tion of his genius 'History of the Last Thirty Years.' In this work, after a sketch of the great
crisis through which our country passed so safely in its civil war, he concludes thus: 'May polit-
ical science grow wise in the study of America's dangers and prosperity; and may the world, hith-
terto choked and checked by doubt, thence learn that man is really capable of self-government; that
governments must be administered solely in view of the welfare of the governed; and that the best
of all governments is that which not only does not hinder, but encourages and aids the develop-
ment of individual activity.'

'Thus do these two great Italian historians and philosophers picture America's position and influ-
ence in the world's future; and there is no mind more fitted to appreciate the truth of the picture
than that of Leo XIII.

'In France, likewise, nearly every calm, clear-
sighted mind, not buried in the tomb of the past,
nor wild with utopias of the future, looks to Amer-
ica for the solution of their social and political
problems. They regard with admiration and envy
a country where, as Cardinal Gibbons said in his
inaugural discourse at Santa Maria in Trastevere,
liberty reigns without license, and authority rules
without despotism; where Church and State move
on together in friendly joint endeavors for the
spiritual and temporal welfare of the people; where
the working-classes are considered not as children
but as men, and look upon law and government
not as their tyrants but as their protectors; where
humanity is a word to be spoken not with fear but
with affection, and where the rights of man do not
mean a gory-locked spectre of revolution and anarchy, but the simple truth and the simple jus-
tice which are the natural basis of popular welfare.
These things, which are so plain and familiar to
us, are to them an intangible dream, and they gaze
with yearning interest towards the blessed land
where they are a reality, and recognize that there
must lie the hopes of the future.

'Leo XIII has the clearest mind in Europe. He
scans the world not only with the watchful
and loving look of its spiritual father, but also with
the keen eye of a profound philosopher and an
enlightened statesman. What Balbo and Cantu
and so many others have seen is evident to him.
He longs for the highest welfare of America, be-
cause he sees the influence she is to have on the
welfare of mankind, and the world's welfare is the
one desire of his heart. Not only the spiritual but
also the temporal well-being of mankind is the
constant subject of his thoughts and his prayers.

'The luminous mind of Leo XIII clearly ap-
preciates that no intellectual power can lead the age
that is 'behind the age.' Hence his desire that our
university should be up to the forefront of modern
knowledge. Its foundations are to be firmly laid
on the mountains of the learning of the past, on
those eternal and unchanging principles of philo-
sophic truth of which St. Thomas Aquinas is the
chief exponent; but its pinnacles must touch the
farthest reaches of modern investigation and dis-
covey, and its walls enclose all the boundaries of
modern thought. Its motto must be: 'Nihil hu-
manum a me alienum fui.' This desire the Pope
has clearly expressed in the words of his brief. He
also manifested it very plainly in a practical way.
It happened that while the two bishops were in
Rome whom the Board of Directors had commis-
sioned to lay the business of the university before
the Holy See, there was also in the Eternal City a
distinguished professor of the University of Lou-
vain, whom the Holy Father had invited to come
and discuss with him the best methods of meeting
the intellectual needs of our age. He had chosen
out this professor to be his counsellor on so impor-
tant a matter because of what might be termed his
advanced views in regard to the education needed
in our day, because of his longing that St. Thomas
should reign in the schools, not as the St. Thomas
of the twelfth century, but, as the great doctor
would assuredly himself desire it, as the St. Thomas
of the nineteenth century. To this professor the
Holy Father himself directed our two bishops, as-
suring them that they would find in him the ideas
that should mould and guide our university. And
certainly he was right. Our conferences with
Professor, now Monsignor Mercier, will be an
invaluable assistance in determining the course of
studies of the university, so as to have them, as
Leo XIII so ardently wishes, fully adequate to the
intellectual wants of the age we live in.

'Hence the earnestness with which he dwells,
in the university brief, on the dangers to human
society threatened by the incendiary torch of error;
hence his 'most glad welcome and hearty ap-
proval of a project prompted by a desire to pro-
mote the welfare of all and the interest of our il-
lustrious Republic;' hence his hope that the con-
templated university will not only bestow on
the Church her ablest ministers, but also 'give to the
Republic her best citizens.' Leo XIII manifests
a more than ordinary interest in our Catholic Uni-
versity, and encourages the undertaking with an
altogether exceptional earnestness because of his
deep conviction that the Church in America is to
exercise a dominant influence in the world's future,
and that this influence must rest on intellectual
superiority. The young giant Church of the West-
ern world must now gird herself with the majesty
befitting her providential vocation; and the estab-
ishment of the Catholic University is a giant stride
towards its realization. . . .

'Such is the Catholic University of America in
the mind of Leo XIII. He is intimately persuaded
that such an institution, in which all the learning of
the present will be firmly rooted in all the wisdom
of the past, and illumined by the radiance of divine
truth, and fostered and safeguarded and pointed to
noblest ends by the spirit of religion, cannot fail
to be, as he recently wrote to Cardinal Gibbons,
'a great glory to the Church of God and a great

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blessing to our country.' Surely no one who reflects upon it can differ from him in this conviction. And surely no one to whom Providence has given, in any degree, power or means to aid it forward, will fail to lend a generous helping hand towards its realization. From a full heart the Holy Father bestows his benediction on all who co-operate in the great work; and assuredly no one who loves divine truth, who loves the Church and the country, and loves the Pope, will stand back or hesitate. . . .

"In the establishment of universities the brief of apostolic approbation and encouragement is the first of several papal documents, issued as the work develops, culminating in the bull of canonical institution. They who have watched with friendly and prayerful interest the advance of the undertaking thus far, we trust, follow with no less friendliness and helpfulness its further progress. No one will watch it with more solicitude and hopeful eagerness than Leo XIII."


Personal.

—Mrs. H. Tompkins, of Leadville, Colo., accompanied by her sister, pleasantly surprised Master Tommy, of the Minims, with a delightful visit this week.

—Mr. Dennis Sheedy, of Denver, Colo., passed a few days at the College on a visit to his ward, Master Daniels. Mr. Sheedy's visit was welcome and enjoyed by numerous friends.

—A welcome visitor to the College during the week was Mr. Jacob Scherrer, a prominent and influential citizen of Denver, Colo., and a genial gentleman, who paid a visit to his sons Leo and Charlie.

—Francis A. Quinn, '83, occupies a responsible and lucrative government office at Danville, Ill. He contemplates entering upon the study of medicine, in which he will find more congenial employment of his talents. He has the best wishes of many friends.

—Rev. William F. O'Rourke, who for many years was connected with the University as a Professor, is pastor of the Holy Angels' Church, Cincinnati, Ohio. The Rev. Father sends best regards and wishes to his many friends at "dear old Notre Dame."

—Mr. and Mrs. A. Hughes, of Denver, Colo., were welcome visitors to the College during the week. They called to see their sons and nephews at Notre Dame, and their daughter at St. Mary's. Their visit was a source of pleasure to a number of friends who hope it will soon be renewed.

—John J. Kleiber, '87, is at his home in Brownsville, Texas, preparing for the practice of law in the office of Wells & Hicks. He writes to renew his subscription to his old College paper, and therein sets a good example for many another old student of Notre Dame. His many friends here wish him continued success in the profession which he has adopted.

—We learn from the Faribault (Minn.) Democrat that Mr. M. H. Keeley, '72, has been re-elected a member of the Board of Education for the Faribault School District. This is one of many evidences of the well-merited confidence in Mr. Keeley's energy and ability entertained by his fellow-citizens. His friends at Notre Dame are gratified to hear of the success attending one who has always been an honor to his Alma Mater.

—A cablegram from Very Rev. Father General Sorin was received by President Walsh on Monday last, and gave great joy to all at Notre Dame. The dispatch stated that Father General had just returned to Paris from the Mineral Springs of Mont-dorf, in the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg. He had spent some days at the Springs, taking the waters, and found himself so much benefited by them that he felt he was perfectly restored to health. He expressed his thanks for the numerous congratulations and good wishes that had been "wired" to him from our far-off Western land. He was about to start for Rome, where he would present Notre Dame's offering to the Holy Father, and then start for "happy home." All here rejoice at the cheering intelligence conveyed in the message of Father General, and will pray for his speedy and safe return.

—Among the visitors during the week were: Rev. W. L. Davidson, Cleveland, O.; Misses N. and C. Hart, Mrs. Pawling, Miss A. Barnes and Miss M. Huston, Elkhart, Ind.; Miss A. Gayer, Polo, Ill.; Messrs. J. J., A. M. and H. Roe, Buchanan, Mich.; Mr. C. Bonerfind, Adrian, Mich.; Miss C. Deal, Vandalia, Mich.; Mr. F. H. and Miss C. Woodruff, Penn, Mich.; Miss B. Nixon, Mr. C. Cooper, Cospolita, Mich.; Miss K. Campbell, St. Paul, Minn.; Miss A. Ewing, Miss L. St. Clair, Miss A. Warner, Miss J. Curran, Miss McDonald, Mr. G. Koester, Mr. J. C. Cook, Mr. A. J. Toolen, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Flannery, Miss F. Flannery, Mrs. C. Girsch and daughter, B. Hallev, Oshkosh, Wis.; Mrs. Geo. C. Miller, Jas. F. Miller, Tilsonburg, Ontario; Miss M. A. Gants, Carrollton, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. H. Franklin, Deadwood, Dakota; T. A. Crumley, Cincinnati, Ohio; J. M. Harrigan, Oshkosh, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. A. Hughes, Jacob Scherrer, Esq., D. Sheedy, Denver, Col.; Miss L. Heckman, Chesterton, Ind.; P. J. Clifford, Miss K. C. Cleary, Boston, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. S. Oppenheimer, M. A. Mott, Elgin, Ill.; Peter Reilly, Marshall, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. G. Smith, Colorado Springs, Col.; Mrs. Dr. Freeman, Wellington, Kansas; A. D. Toner, Kewanna, Ind.; E. Donnelly, Brazil, Ind.; C. A. Lindar, D. Bronson, Terre Haute, Ind.; Mr. T. and Miss M. Thornburg, Barboursville, West Virginia; Miss M. J. Sheedy, Richmond, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Hugo, M. Husar, Indianapolis, Ind.; Mrs. J. Martin, Rosedale, Ind.; Mrs. J. H. Black, Mr. and Mrs. F. Black, Decatur, Ill.; Mr. D. Delaney and daughter, Steward, Ill.; Mr. H. Marcotte, Florence, Wis.; Mr. E. Ziegenfelder, Piqua, Ohio; Miss L. F. Myers, Wooster, Ohio; R. Gunn, St. Louis, Mo.; Dr. E. T. Gaudet, Memramcook, New Brunswick.
Local Items.

—A little cool.
—Whistling is vulgar.
—Jeems caught the apple.
—"Mac" took a prize on the 13th.
—What is the latest from the strike?
—Any news from the Band and Orchestra?
—The boat crews were photographed last Thursday.
—The Grads. are gradually acquiring "the polish."
—First snow of the season yesterday (Friday) morning.
—Mr. Nirdlinger is the latest member elect of the Aeryodites.
—And now the genial shades of Plato again wander near us.
—Mr. C. P. Neill, has been chosen Commodore of the Lemonnier Boat Club.
—A new pulpit, with the best acoustic properties, is contemplated for the church.
—Messrs. Brewer, Hughes and F. Jewett have been elected members of the Boat Club.
—A new wing is being added to the north side of the Professed House on Mt. St. Vincent.
—Have you seen the beautiful new side altars lately erected in the extension of the church?
—Thirty rifles have been ordered for the Sorin Cadets, and more will be sent for when needed.
—The Museum in Science Hall is being fitted up, and will soon be open to the inspection of visitors.
—In the cigar raffle, last Tuesday, Messrs. Paschel, Goebel, and H. Jewett each drew a box of choice Havanas.
—The awards for winners in the St. Edward's Day sports of the Junior department were distributed an Thursday afternoon.
—Company "B," Hoynes' Light Guards, has been reorganized with a membership of 44. The members will begin to drill at once.
—There will be another boat race next Thursday morning, if the weather is favorable. P. Brownson and H. Luhn will captain the crews.
—A new military company will probably be organized in the Junior department, and will be known as Company "C," Hoynes' Light Guards.
—There was a young man from Marquette, who would become a soldierly cadet; he was "up to snuff;" but not tall enough, so with rejection he mused.
—A letter received from Mr. B. T. Becker, (Law and Classical, '87), well known to the students by the appellations of "Hygiene" and "Bec," locates him in the land of Bismark across the sea. Mr. Becker will return to America in a few weeks.
—The St. Joseph Temperance Cadets of South Bend intend to be reviewed in the near future by Col. Wm. Hoynes of the University. The Cadets, though small in size, display considerable skill and great precision in their various military evolutions.
—The secretaries of our various societies, religious, literary, dramatic, etc., need a little "stirring up." The organizations are now in full working order, but we have as yet received few reports of what they have done. These columns are open to record their proceedings.
—The "Maroons," of South Bend, were heat by the "Reds," Tuesday; score 21 to 6. The "Maroons" were strong in the field, but their batting was weak, the "Reds" hitting Buckley hard whenever he put the ball over the plate, gauging his delivery for eighteen hits.
—The Crescent Club Orchestra enjoyed the luscious grapes sent to the Director by Gus. Cooper from his vineyard in Dubuque. While enjoying the fruit, the old members of the organization regaled the new ones with many a good story about Gus. and his base violin.
—The "Special Nine" defeated the "West Ends," of South Bend, Sunday, the score being 20 to 4. The "West Ends," played a ragged game, and were unable to cope with "Burns' Aggregation." The "Specials" played a strong game; Cartier's all round playing and O'Regan's one hand stops at short being the features.
—On his return from Norway, Rev. Father Fallize brought for the Historical Department a Laplander's complete outfit made of reindeer skin, ornamented with curiously stitched colored goods. He also brought a bowie knife encased in quaintly constructed horn sheath, a tobacco pouch, and several other articles to illustrate the manners and customs of that far-distant people.
—At the fourth regular meeting of the St. Cecilia Philomathean Society, held Saturday evening, October 8, C. Burger was unanimously elected a member of the association; C. Senn read a brief selection; a well-written criticism on the previous meeting was given by M. O'Kane. After the regular business a short instruction on Parliamentary Law was given by the President.
—Moot Court.—The case of Timothy O'Sullivan v. M. C. R.R. Co. was put on trial in the University Moot Court, last Saturday evening; Messrs. Griffin and Nelson appearing for the plaintiff, while Messrs. Heinemann and Britt conducted the defence. The entire evening was devoted to taking the evidence of the prosecution. The court then adjourned until Thursday evening, when the case was resumed. The testimony for the defence was introduced. The council for the prosecution addressed the Jury at length, as did also the able council, for the defence. The plea of the latter was not forcible enough to prevent a verdict of damages, for the plaintiff, which the able jury found after some deliberation and assessed at $5,000.
—The first regular meeting of the St. Thomas Aquinas' Circle was called to order, Thursday, Oct. 20—the purpose being the election of officers for the ensuing term, which resulted as follows: Very Rev. E. Sohn, C. S. C., Rev. T. E. Walsh,
The Notre Dame Scholastic.

C.S.C.; Honorary Directors: Rev. J. A. O'Connell, C.S.C., Promoter; Rev. N. Stoffel, C.S.C., Assistant Promoter; Rev. S. Fite, C.S.C., Director; Jas. Burns, President; P.V. Browson, 1st Vice-President; G. H. Craig, 2d Vice-President; C. P. Neill, Treasurer; C. J. Stubbs, Corresponding Secretary; G. A. Houck, Recording Secretary; J. V. O'Donnell, D. Griffin, T. O'Regan, Committee on Invitation. Mr. Browson was appointed to defend the thesis at the first public meeting of the "Circle."

The 2d game for the Fall championship between the "Reds" and "Blues" of the Juniors was won by the former, on Thursday, the 20th inst., by their heavy batting, aided by the loose fielding of the "Blues." The features of the game were the pitching of J. Vhan, and the fielding of C. V. Inderrieden. Those who distinguished themselves at the bat were: Tewksbury, Cooney, Flemming, Stevens and O'Kane for the "Reds;" and McGurk and Hall and Benner for the "Blues." The following is the score by innings:

**Score by Innings:—**

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Accessions to Bishops' Memorial Hall, Notre Dame, Ind.—Red satin mitre, with beautiful needlework embroidery in pure gold, used by the early Bishops of Vincennes; oil painting of Rev. S. Lalumiere, the first priest ordained for the State of Indiana, presented by Rev. Mother Euphrasia. Ivory crucifix blessed by Bishop de Cheverus and given by him to Miss C. Carter, one of his converts, presented by Miss E. Florence. Catholic Standard for 1871, presented by F. Reuss. Three-page document relating to the Missions of North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia, written and signed by Rt. Rev. John England, first Bishop of Charleston, to which is attached in red wax an impression from the Bishop's seal, presented by Miss Minnie England. Life-size portrait of Rt. Rev. Bishop McIntyre, of Prince Edward Island, handsomely framed in gold, presented by his Lordship to the Bishops' Gallery as a souvenir of his pleasant visit to Notre Dame in the Autumn of 1885. Autograph letter of Cardinal Newman, presented by Mr. Maurice E. Egan. Manuscript volume containing the life of Cardinal Charles, of the Prince Odescalchi, S. J., in the handwriting of Dr. John Gilmary Shea, who translated it from the French in 1847, presented by Dr. Shea. Steel engraving of Pope Leo XIII, when Archbishop of Perugia; autograph letter of Archbishop Kenrick, of Baltimore; interesting letter written by the late poet-priest, Rev. Adrian Roquette; graphic description of Father Roquette, presented by Mrs. Anna H. Dorsev. Photographic group containing pictures of Rt. Rev. Mgr. Chatard and the students of the American College, Rome, taken in 1870; full-length portrait of the late Cardinal Antonelli, presented by Rev. Father Sennett. Address in the Teligoo language written by the first native nuns of Hindostan; interesting souvenirs from India and Egypt, presented by Rev. R. T. Burke.

—The second and, as it happened, decisive game of the full championship series was played on Thursday last, and was won by the "Blues." The game was wretchedly contested; the "Reds" after having the game well in hand, went to pieces and lost. A neat triple play was the only redeeming feature.
have been found to delight the heart of an oarsman, and thus, in accordance with the desire of those whose muscle had not grown soft since the struggle of St. Edward's Day, two new crews were chosen, as follows:

Evangeline (Reds).
1. P. VD. Brownson;
2. W. Gordon;
3. B. Albright;
4. G. Carter;
5. G. Ball;
6. D. Fehr;
J. Donovan, Capt. and Coxswain.

Minnehaha (Blues).
1. P. VD. Brownson;
2. W. Gordon;
3. B. Albright;
4. G. Carter;
5. G. Ball;
6. D. Fehr;
J. Donovan, Capt. and Coxswain.

At 10.30, the wearers of the crimson jerseys emerged from the boat-house, carrying aloft the graceful Evangeline, and launched her from the western platform. They were lustily cheered by a small but appreciative band of admirers assembled upon the banks of the lake. Close in their wake followed the men clad in the prophetic blue, and soon the trim built Minnehaha was darting swiftly across the lake.

After a few preliminary spurts and turns, both crews took their places near the upper buoys and anxiously awaited the starter's signal. At precisely eleven o'clock the starter, Mr. P. P. Maloney, '79, gave the conventional "are you ready?" and a moment later the glittering weapon that did duty on the 15th sent forth a sharp report. Almost simultaneously both crews caught water; but the "Reds" stroke was more effective, and they gained a lead back over the course, wondering what might be ahead, and the wearers of the blue sadly rowed on; just managed to hold by their utmost exertions.

and soon regained their original lead which they left the turn followed by the "Blues" in the same order in which they entered, and the excitement of this first length was renewed. Both crews made spurt after spurt after leaving the turning buoys, and at the middle of the length the final result was more in doubt than ever. In the last half of this length, the "Reds" began to forge ahead again, and soon regained their original lead which they only managed to hold by their utmost exertions. The "Reds" finished about half a boat length ahead, and the wearers of the blue sadly rowed back over the course, wondering what might be the price of soothing syrup.

This closed the most exciting race of the present year. The winning crew made their course in 3.18½, which is sufficient evidence that they had no time to loiter.

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.

MINOR DEPARTMENT.

* Omitted last week by mistake.

Class Honors.

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

COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT.
Saint Mary's Academy.

One Mile West of Notre Dame University.

—Miss Irene Stapleton received 100 in a competition in mental arithmetic.

—Lizzie Fritz and Kathleen Earley were victors in a competition in spelling lately held.

—The young ladies at the table of the Prefect of discipline are becoming experts in the art of carving.

—The young ladies show by their excellent singing of the Gregorian music in the chapel, not only able training, but earnest practice.

—The fancy dress ball of Thursday evening was a grand success, even if its name did lead people to think it would not amount to much.

—Mrs. W. Purdy, Class '86, is now visiting St. Mary's. Needless to say how warm is the welcome to Mattie from all the Sisters and pupils.

—The Misses Churchill and Rinehart, of the Junior department, and the Misses M. F. Murphy, Ducey and Latta, of the Seniors, received 100 in lessons for the past week.

—The sermon on “The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass,” by Rev. Father Corby, C. S. C., was listened to with great attention, and was well worthy of the appreciation it received.

—Miss Lucretia St. Clair, of Class '87, is a welcome visitor at the Academy. According to her own words, she “would have to be made over” to feel like any but a St. Mary's girl.

—The Third Seniors held a competition in Ancient History lately, at which the Misses Balch, Campeau, Leonard, Bloom, Wehr, M. Horner, I. Horner, O'Brien and R. Van Mourick were the best.

—The Senior study-hall is too small to accommodate all who have come. Several have their desks in the Junior study-hall until the changes, now contemplated, are made, which will be soon.

—St. Teresa’s Literary Society is now engaged with the life and works of Scott. Mrs. Purdy, though a visitor, favored the young ladies at their last meeting by reading with her own-time clearness of enunciation.

—The beautiful bouquet of rich red roses that surrounded the ostensorium at Benediction last Saturday, was the gift of Miss M. Rend. Our Blessed Lord is always pleased with those who remember Him.

—Quite a sensation was caused in the Senior study-hall when a “Prince” entered to be present at the reading of the notes. Master J. Flannery, of Notre Dame, was the privileged character; he remained to hear his cousin, Miss Etta, read.

—The young ladies of the Art Department celebrated St. Luke’s day—the festival of the Patron of the Studio. A ramble in the woods and a collection were the distinctive features of the day; of course the devotions to the great Saint came first.

—Mrs. A. S. Hughes, Denver, Col., is a visitor at the Academy. Her daughter, who is in the Graduating Class, is not the only one who has a claim on her, for all the Colorado girls seem to feel that because she comes from their State, she has come to visit them.

—St. Edward's day did not have its usual charm, owing to the absence of Very Rev. Father General. Many were the prayers offered for him on that day—prayers for his success in all undertakings, and for his speedy return. The petitions must have proved efficacious, for Sunday brought the word that we might expect our Very Rev. and dear Father in a few weeks. Right royal will be his reception.

—The Chimes, edited by the Second Seniors, was read at the last Academic meeting, Oct. 16, by the Misses E. Flannery and L. McNamara. Very Rev. Father Corby complimented the young ladies on their excellent reading, and Rev. Father Zahm said that, were it not that he promised a Graduate not to say the Chimes was better than Rosa Mystica, he would surely say it was the best he had heard this year. But, owing to his promise, he said nothing regarding the merits of the Chimes, and instead taught a novel way of making "Uncle Sam" mend stockings.

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penisity by his father, he wrote many short poems, all of which he afterwards destroyed, with the exception of his "Ode on Solitude," a pretty little poem of five stanzas, which alone remains a lasting testimony of our author's early proficiency. When but sixteen, he wrote his "Pastorals," remarkable for the "Discourse on Pastoral Poetry" by which they are introduced. A few years after appeared his "Essay on Criticism," in which we find the sound principles of taste, and that poetical harmony characteristic of Pope's works. In this poem, too, we have some of the finest examples of satire in the English language. Addison has called it "a masterpiece of its kind." This was followed by "The Rape of the Lock," the most famous production of mock-heroic poetry extant. It was written at the request of a friend with the hope of putting an end to a quarrel which had arisen between two noble families on the occasion of the theft of a lady's lock. It is in this poem that Pope best displays his powerful imagination; and the enthusiasm with which it was received, placed him at once at the head of all his poetical competitors. He next undertook the translation of the "Iliad," completed in the course of five years, and received with great applause by the literary world. But the work by which our author is best known—the "Essay on Man"—was not published until some years later. The object of this poem was to assert the ways of Providence in the government of this world. It is of an entirely different nature from any of his other works, the theme being of a more lofty character; it contains many striking passages which cannot fail to make an impression upon the mind of the reader. Among his later works we have his "Letters and Epistles" in imitation of Horace; the "Dunciad," the "Moral Essays" and many shorter poems. Among his minor pieces may be mentioned "The Dying Christian to his Soul," and "The Universal Prayer," both of which display a depth of feeling not found in his other works.

It has been said that Pope had talent enough for anything, and that he might well deserve to be ranked among the most distinguished prose-writers of the age, if he were not its greatest poet. He is especially noted for his wonderful imaginative powers; his keen and polished satire; his smooth and beautiful style. No English poet has ever, from some species of bodily malady, and yet his tender thoughtfulness of them never diminished. At no time during his life was Pope entirely free from some species of bodily malady, and yet his active mind was never idle. During the last few years of his life he was afflicted with asthma which no medical power could cure; and in the beautiful month of May, 1744, he passed away so calmly and peacefully that those who watched beside his bed could scarcely tell when he expired.