Moss-clad and ivy grown, reared its high top
Whilom in sunny Italy a churcli,
That he might listen to their silver song,
The earth, there floated from the steeple's breast
With suppliant arms toward heaven. Its high cross
Chapel, had gathered all his household gods
Ave Maria. Chimes of bells they were,
Flashed in the rays of the descending sun,
Above the hamlets of the villagers.

His ear in soft and soothing sweetness, cheered
In richest melody, and stealing on
And calm upon the smiling land, the chimes
And glorious diapason of the Heavens.

So graceful in their every form and feature,
So perfect in their every silver note,
And flinging back its radiance, fired and burned
VOL. II
or
THE CHIMES
OF LIVERPOOL.

Whilom in sunny Italy a church,
Moss-clad and ivy grown, reared its high top
Above the hamlets of the villagers. Its Gothic steeple pierced the clouds and reached
With suppliant arms toward heaven. Its high cross
Flushed in the rays of the descending sun,
And flinging back its radiance, fired and burned
And glistered ever in the golden dawn.
And as the hour of Heavisom sank over
The earth, there floated from the steeple's breast
The softly-sweet and lingering notes of an
Ave Maria. Chimes of bells they were,
So bathed in by an artist's tender care,
So perfect in their every silver note,
So graceful in their every form and feature,
So perfect in their every silver note,
And flinging back its radiance, fired and burned
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VOL. II
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THE CHIMES
OF LIVERPOOL.
GAS.

"Gas!" my critical reader will exclaim, "what further in the name of Heaven, can you tell me about gas, gas, gas! "From morn till night, from night till early morn" there is nothing under the sun that I hear, see, feel, think, talk, but gas, gas, gas!" My reader would be correct if he did not mistake the meaning of my subject. For far from wishing to speak of that kind of "gas" that sheds but chaos and confusion upon a subject, I would speak of that that sheds light. While this person flings his hot high heavenward in honor of steam and the steam engine, and that one shouts hoarsely about telegraphy and telegraph wires, a third bawls for the Darwinian theory, surely it should be allowed us suitably to extol the blessings of gas,—gas, which cheers our evening hours,—and mark it in admiration as it soars phoenix-like from its pyre. Without gas what should we do? Why we, even the enlightened "we" of this noble 19th century, would be compelled, after night had dropped her darksome pall over the earth, to cease our literary labors and creep ignobly to bed, unless we preferred to use a tallow-candle. Without gas, we could hardly have parties, balls or hops; and "passant" I recall to mind that while at Saratoga Springs, where dancing is the staple amusement, the gas-light in the Union Hotel hop-room went out one evening, and it was necessary to light up with candles: and such a hop, so strange, so ghostly, so novel! Without gas, our opera-houses and theatres would be continually reminding us of a passage in Poe's Raven, "Darkness there and nothing more." Why, if we had not gas, we should be obliged to resort to Spirit-lamps, and patented lamps, and non-patented lamps, and other such horrors.

"Gas is then very important," says one; "gas is then very important," says another, "Ah yes! but do you know how to make?" "Yes, it is quite an easy process, as great inventions are apt to be, and as the standing on end of Columbus' egg was, when it was once known how it was done. Hem! Hem! You put coal or resin into a tightly stopped boiler or retort, heat it and the gas is driven off, while the coke remains and may be removed for a fresh supply of coal. But the gas has, as you know, a very bad smell on account of its impurities, such as sulphur, etc., and must be purified. Accordingly it is passed through water, over shelves of slaked lime, etc., by which the impurities are absorbed. It is then turned into the gasometer ready for use." At this explanation, the person addressed, seemingly chagrined that anything could be taught him by another, and not proceed from his "inner consciousness," turned off on his heel and sneeringly replied: "Pshaw! I thought it was hard. Why anybody can make gas!" Thus it is. Gas, which conveys so many blessings on mankind which lay hidden so long in the dark of chaos, is one of the simplest things manufactured and applied.

F. J. L.

With hair parted in the centre, and exactly over his sencer)—"I never knew a dozen girls, you know, who could talk sense with a fellow, you know. (With her hair frizzed and frizzled and frowzy and tumbled over her left eye)—"Weely? Well, all the girls I know, fellow, you know. (With her hair frizzed and frizzled)"...
CHANGES.

The tide of time, like the waters of a great river, rolls swiftly on, and each day beholds in every portion of this vast world, the increasing work of change. Life is full of vicissitudes; and the opinions and sentiments of mankind, equally with the phenomena of nature, undergo a change, though not always a perceptible one. Compare the world as it now is, with what it was a few hundred years ago, and it bears but little resemblance,—so little that we might almost conceive it to be a different one.

Material things have changed their accustomed aspect, and men their former habits of action; and, as the times change, we feel ourselves in duty bound to suit ourselves to the times;—

"Tempora mutantur et nos mutamur in illis."

But, let us lay aside reflections on the world's vicissitudes, and look only at the changes within our own experience at Georgetown College, which is a "little world" in itself. Before I became a student of the College, I heard many reports in regard to it that did not in the least strike my youthful fancy; the most alarming of which were in reference to the "Jug," the "Sky-parlor," and other peculiar features of the institution. I had often been informed that these places were the sure destination of those who disobeyed the rules, or sought to crib hours of play during the time appointed for studies. I had also been told that the rules were so severe that it was impossible to pass a week at Georgetown without becoming an inmate of the "Jug." This name in itself was enough to terrify me, for I naturally thought it a fearful thing to be confined in a "Jug," especially if it were, as I supposed, an empty one.

With these thoughts agitating my anxious brain, I stood doubting, like one on the eve of marriage, uncertain which were better,—to commit suicide and thus end all risks, or take the final step and meet the consequences. I concluded,—as people also do who are going to be married,—to run my chances. So, hither I came. But my feelings on entering the gate were indescribable; I found myself surrounded on all sides, apparently, by high walls, and with little hope of escaping should I feel that way inclined. Once fairly ushered in among my future companions, I was afraid to budge from the Prefects' view, lest I should be initiated as a "Jug Rat." My fears however soon abated when I learned that the "Jug" was only a room where the boys performed their penance. Soon after my arrival, I was fated to see two of my companions conducted to the "Sky-parlor," on account of repeated misdeemors. This place also terrified me less when the unfortunates, after returning from their lofty abode, explained that it was quite a pleasant room, where they might lie at their ease as long as they felt inclined, and fare sumptuously on bread and water, with coffee for breakfast on Sundays, besides: which, by contrast, did not seem so very intolerable a regimen.

Smoking was, in those days, a grievous crime, punishable with three hundred lines, as it still is, possibly, on the junior side. To secure your tobacco, then, from the Prefects, was a difficult task: the only way to keep it being to hide it in the grass; and should it rain during the night, your little stock would be apt to be ruined. But, how times have changed, and how much more cheering is the old play-room where one dared not in those days light so much as a cigarette! With the close of the scholastic year 1872-3, began also, the abolition of "Jug." The old room, once tenanted by so many unfortunate "Jug-Rats," is at present adorned with a handsome billiard-table, and is no longer known under its old title. The "Sky-parlor" has been closed for two years, there being no guest worthy of the distinction of occupying it. If, like other parliors, it was ever adorned with Brussels carpets and damask curtains, certainly there are none such there now, for only rubbish fills it.

I might go on to enumerate other improvements that are either effected or in progress, and which show that our little world is keeping pace with the world outside, in its modifications and changes, but it will be time enough to speak of them when long usage shall have given them prescription: moreover, I do not propose to occupy more than a fair share of your columns. I omit also any mention of the greatest change of all that is soon, they say, to take place,—namely, the erection of the "New Building,"—but await patiently, with many hopes for its successful realization, the time when some future inhabitant of it shall be able to describe it for us.

F. R.

SKETCHES OF TRAVEL. III.

PARIS '74.

DEAR JOURNAL: I need not say that after my last letter, I was not slow to leave Henley. I thought to drown all memories of past adventures, amid the confusion and elegance of London. But no! the metropolis was connected too immediately with a rarefied atmosphere of bronze. A gilt bronze canopy, resting on four Corinthian pillars, covers the altar. High over this canopy extends an ornamental arch of bronze, topped by a cross. Light is admitted from above, through windows of amber-colored glass. When the sun pours through these upon the canopy, such floods of light fill the chapel as we imagine shine from angels' eyes.

The tomb of Napoleon stands in a crypt directly under the dome. The entrance to it, is by winding staircases on either side of the altar. A bronze door closes this entrance. Two colossal Caryatides, holding in their hands the sceptre, globe and imperial crown, guard the door. The floor of the crypt is itself of marble, studded with mosaic wreathes encriing the names of Rivoli, Marengo, Austerlitz, and other battles; while twelve figures in bas-relief facing the tomb also symbolize these victories. In the centre, stands the tomb, "grand, gloomy, and peculiar." It is a monolith of porphyry, and contains the sarcophagus where rest the bones of the Corsican hero. The sarcophagus is also carved from a single stone, and is ten feet in length, by six in breadth. As you gaze on this grand monument of a nation's love, may adoration, at one moment you envy the subject, at another you pity him:—you envy the mind that made Europe tremble and groan from shore to shore—and pity the human weakness that seeks the "bubble reputation in the cannon's month." It was some time before I could tear myself from the spot. But on my way out, I met one of Napoleon's veterans: old and haggard, he crept rather than walked. After a conversation of some minutes I mentioned the name of the Emperor. His face brightened—he almost raised himself erect, and seemed about to enter into a detailed account of Napoleon's exploits.

impression. The Shah of Persia, called Paris "a blooming bride," I add, whose smiles cheer all who happen to come within the range of her influence.

Since my arrival, I have been like a child, who is never willing to save a piece of candy for the morrow, for I will not desist from the pleasure of sight-seeing, till I am exhausted. Up to the present, nothing has struck me so forcibly as the tomb of Napoleon I, in the "Hotel des Invalides." This establishment is a residence for aged and wounded soldiers. The church attached to it, with the main building, was erected in 1706 by Louis XIV. The dome, so called, includes a chapel, and was added some years after. On the outside, the dome rises, gilded, ornamented with military trophies, and ribbed into twelve compartments; on it stands a lantern surmounted by a ball and cross; both likewise gilded. The dome lifts its golden periphery three hundred and twenty-three feet in the air, as if proud to sentenced such dead. As you enter, you see the grand altar of white marble surmounted by a life-size effigy of brass. A gilt bronze canopy, resting on four Corinthian pillars, covers the altar. High over this canopy extends an ornamental arch of bronze, topped by a cross. Light is admitted from above, through windows of amber-colored glass. When the sun pours through these upon the canopy, such floods of light fill the chapel as we imagine shine from angels' eyes.

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when to my present regret I spoke of Waterloo. At the word his head sank upon his staff and he wept like a child. After a time he said in a subdued voice; "Oh sir! could you have seen his last look before leaving that field, you would not wonder at me." The feeling tone in which the remark was uttered, affected me deeply. To repair my mistake, I dwelt much in which the remark was uttered, affected me deeply. To repair my mistake, I dwelt much

and pass them down a glorious inheritance to the future of France. With these more cheering impressions left upon his mind, I bade him farewell.

Before I close I should like to mention that the "old hash pot" in the kitchen, was recalled to me by the sight of two coppers in the cooking room of the Hotel des Invalides. They are said to be capable of holding twenty-four thousand pounds of meat.

Good Bye, once again.

AMUS.

ON MARKING SCHOOL BOOKS.

As this is a free country I shall venture to say a few words on this subject in direct opposition to many a pet theory and direction about "keeping your books clean," "not turning down the leaves," and "placing them neatly on the shelf." Books and especially school books were made for use and not for ornament, and accordingly should be put to the greatest use possible. Instead of keeping his book so scrupulously unmarked, let the student, whenever he meets with any difficult problem in Mathematics, down it with immediate reference to the margin. If he is successful in its solution, let it ever remain there, a spur and stimulant to urge him on to, and right through greater difficulties. If he is unsuccessful, let it, as unfinished, continue to remind him that there is a difficulty worthy of his industry and perseverance, and that will tax his strength and ingenuity to the utmost. A separate piece of paper is not always to be had, and the desire delayed destroys all further inclination. In reading the classics, let him mark every difficult passage that he is not capable of deciphering; so that it may constantly recur to his mind and force him at length to vanquish it. In reading an old or second hand book, if it is his own, let him mark all places deserving of remembrance or of being reread, because of their pith, beauty, sublimity or sentiment. Let him mark sentences worthy of blame on account of the looseness of its construction, the use of wrong words, etc., and let him by recurring frequently to these gross defects take care to avoid them in his own case. I despise such nicety and fastidiousness in the school books that the owner will not concede to make notes on them, and when he lauds himself for this, I feel disposed to say of him as did a celebrated man, of one who boasted that he had written with the same pen for years, "that person will never become a great man." Persons who are fixed in the determination not to understand the object of books or understanding it, will not act consistently with that knowledge, need never expect to enrol their names on the pages of history and pass them down a glorious inheritance to posterity. In old age also, it will be a pleasure to overlook the books which he used in his youth, and to recollect the trials which he practised to overcome each difficulty, and the trials which he underwent to fit himself for the vicissitudes of after life and for the proper fulfillment of the duties and obligations of manhood.

Q.

From the National Republican, June 5th.

SEVENTEEN NEW LAWYERS.

Law Commencement of Georgetown University.

Beauty and gallantry, intelligence and refinement, were the prominent characteristics of the very numerous gathering in Ford's opera-house last night to witness the interesting exercises on the annual commencement of the law department of the University of Georgetown. The auditorium and galleries were crowded in every part long before the hour appointed for the commencement of the proceedings. The front of the stage was handsomely embellished with floral offerings in the shape of bouquets and baskets, the gifts of the lady friends of the graduates. The faculty and students of the University, with General Schenck and Hon. J. H. B. Latrobe, occupied seats arranged in semi-circular form on the back part of the stage.

At 8:20, the Marine Band, under the leadership of Prof. Louis Schneider, opened the programme for the evening by performing in admirable style, Anbe's beautiful overture from "Massaniello." This was followed by a grand march composed for the occasion by Prof. Schneider.

The act of Congress of March 1, 1815, raising Georgetown College to the rank of a university was then read; after which a duetto on the cornet and clarinet was charmingly rendered by Prof. Schneider and brother.

Gen. W. T. Sherman, who had accepted the invitation of the faculty and the students to introduce the orator of the occasion, Hon. J. H. B. Latrobe, occupied seats arranged in semi-circular form on the back part of the stage.

Our Mr. Daley, of the magisterial corps, with the onerous but not un pleasing duty was assigned to him, of conveying to the stage and arranging thereupon, floral tributes to the graduates: we naturally concluded that this task was assigned him on account of his good looks.

The reflection occurred to us, as we looked round this cozy little theatre, and beheld the brilliant assembly convened there, what a nice place it would have been for the Philodemic celebration on the 24th.

Editorial Notes—

Writing at the last moment,—whatever place this article may occupy in the paper,—the conviction forces itself upon us more and more that we shall find it necessary to issue the next number of the Journal a month after the present, instead of waiting until the re-opening of schools. Our "College Notes" have grown to such proportions, that they will probably...
excludes two or three contributions prepared for the present number. These would very appropriately find a place in the vacation number, whereas, the interest of the “Jottings” lies in their freshness, and they could not well be postponed. To our College readers, these items are probably more interesting than any other matter. Moreover, we expect to hear from the bearers of our flag, in the pilgrimage to Lourdes and Rome, and our students are desirous of learning at an early day all the incidents connected with the execution of their commission. Scattered as they will be, during vacation, the College Journal will be our only avenue of communication with them.

We appreciate the kind and genial sentiments expressed towards us by our retiring colaborer. His own editorial experience in this and other fields enables him to estimate justly the difficulties of our position; and we endure these difficulties with more comfort when we know that others are conscious of them. But our editorial brother makes a savage assault on the College Pump, that venerable institution which found so sympathizing a friend in the first number of the present volume, and which is the characteristic feature of one of the recent photographic views about the College, called “View No. 1,” because the Pump is in it:—we fear he is an iconoclast! As to the Gymnasium, if it has any friends, they may speak for it; our gymnastic exercises are in another direction,—a three-story flight leading to our scholasticate. This omission shows, if it shows anything at all, that the suggestion signed “Class of ’60” in the April number of the College Journal loses from its editorial committee, Jas. F. Tracey and Wm. H. Dennis.

College Jottings.

Want of room in our last number obliged us to exclude the “Jottings” of the month before. We now supply them for both months, arranging the items in the order of dates. This order will also enable us to show the successive steps in the work of the Final Examination, which, this year, spread over a longer period than usual. A more reliable result must have been attained by this leisurely process of examining, and greater confidence may be had in the entire justness of awards which will be made in consequence.

April 24th. The May number of the Journal went to press.

April 25th. The mass-meeting of the students in reference to sending a memorial to Lourdes by the American pilgrims. A full report of the proceedings of the meeting appeared in our last number. The divergence of opinion expressed by different speakers on this occasion, was owing to the fact that but few seemed aware that the suggestion signed “Class of ’60” in the April number of the College Journal was the ground-work of the movement. Nor did any of the speakers so much as refer to the paper itself, or the article in it,—the author of which, by the bye, was Mr. (soon to be Rev.) Jas. A. Doonan, now at the Woodstock Scholasticate. This omission shows, if it shows anything, that the Journal has not yet worked its way into the marrow of the Georgetown student’s mind. As the movement has resulted so successfully, our office as historiographer obliges us to mention names connected with its different stages of progress; therefore we add, that Mrs. Ives, who with her son, was subsequently the bearer of the flag to Rome, strongly urged upon her student friends, during her stay in Georgetown, that the suggestion should be acted upon:—thus illustrating the adage, “Dux femina facti.” A cable dispatch informs us that the flag was blessed by the Pope on the 15th of June.

April 27th. The first bright and temperate day of the season. It was availed of to take such views in the College grounds as demand the absence of foliage, in order to give them full scope. Ten were taken, not counting one which failed in effect. The artist was W. R. Pywell, government photographer, who has since gone out with one of the U. S. expeditions sent to observe the Transit of Venus. The views are picturesque and pleasing; but, being taken with a stereoscopic lens, they are not as large as desirable, except for stereoscopes. It was our purpose (our, personally,—not editorially) to have other views taken in summer, and on a larger scale, but, unless we see our way more clearly than we now do, to the accomplishment of this design, those who want pictures of the grounds, will have to content themselves with those we have,—unless they propose to transcend the mere ordinary outlay in value received.

On the same evening, the first trial for prizes in Declamation took place before Dr. Jas. M. Toner, Chas. W. Hoffman, Esq. and Martin F. Morris, Esq. of Washington, the judges selected by the President. The Faculty and students were also present, the latter heartily applauding their favorites. The number of candidates being large, the trial lasted between two and three hours. The judges were so pleased with the exhibition, and so favorably impressed in behalf of the College and the students,—although already old friends of the institution—that they severally offered to present medals for success in certain scientific and literary efforts for which no award is as yet provided in the regular schedule. The offer could not be carried into effect at present, on account of the limited time left for competing for new prizes. These gentlemen were, none of them, former students of the College, as their liberality manifests. Those who think this remark enigmatical may read the article “Old Students of Georgetown” in our May number.

April 28th. To-day, the reading-stand, for some months in disuse, was removed from the students’ refectory to the premises for lumber. This relic of ancient usages departed from its place without the least ceremony, except the approving yells of some spectators of the genus boy. We could not help recalling the parallel between the disposition made of this venerable object and that which was suggested for the old Ship Constitution, which made the poet say, “And give her to the God of storms, the battle and the breeze,” or words to that effect.

April 29th. Just as the fields begin to be clothed in green, and Nature commences to assert herself after her long hibernation, here comes a driving snow-storm, and we wake to see everything covered deep with the mantle of winter, and the storm still in active progress. On the next morning (30th) ice was perceptible in places.

(Continued on Page 92.)
THE GEORGETOWN
COLLEGE JOURNAL.

The Journal is issued monthly during the scholastic year on the following
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GEORGETOWN COLLEGE, JULY, 1874.

Our College subscribers and others who are now about to change their residence, will please furnish us with their new address, so that the two numbers of the paper which are to succeed this and complete the volume, may reach them. One of these numbers may be issued during Vacation: in which case it would contain an account of the proceedings at the Philodemic Triennial on the 24th of June, and at the College Commencement on the 25th. At any rate, no extended mention of the proceedings on the occasions can be expected in any number published so long afterwards as September. The topic of that time will be the reorganization of classes, the personal and material changes incident to the new scholastic year, &c. We repeat, then: give us your address for the Vacation and afterwards.

VALEDICTORY.

This is the last number of the College Journal which the present editors will have the pleasure of marking. By the time it appears, two of them will be ready to depart into the wide, wide world, and those who remain will be advanced one step nearer to the same point of severance.

Though it is scarcely an occasion for unsuaged grief, yet there is a regret at parting the bonds of union between us and those with whom we have been so long associated in our editorial capacity. There is our printer whose labors in our subterranean composing-room brought forth the Journal as a thing of beauty which may be neatly bound into a joy forever; our mailing committee, whose labors earned them the sympathy of the whole staff, and most of all, our Chief, without whom our labors were indeed in vain, our best endeavors fruitless.

It is true that there are drawbacks to the editorial position, especially on a periodical of this character, which will be well known to all "who try it, and can be best imagined by others. True, our contributors by long silence caused us frequently to doubt whether they ever would write poetry, and again almost gave us reason to regret that they ever did. True, they were pretentiously solemn when we desired to be lightsome, and exasperatingly funny when it was our cue to be grave. True, there were some who took acceptance as a license for writing carelessly, and rejection as a reason for not writing at all. These and divers other traits were enough to drive an editor to the desperate resort of writing up his columns himself or resorting to the shears.

Nevertheless there was satisfaction in caring for the Journal month after month, and striving to keep it up to the standard of the institution which it represented; there were little victories, pleasant surprises, and harmless excitements which gave it a charm; there was always kind and discriminating praise where we succeeded, and forbearance where we failed. Something has been said of our conservatism, but we have been required to consider not only the usual differences of opinion between Faculty and students on matters collegiate, but also a wide diversity of views on other points among our constituents. In such cases we have represented the combined opinions by a strict neutrality.

It has been our task to chronicle many changes in our Alma Mater, who has crowded in most fortunately, the loss to us and to the community of our lamented President. Long may it be before these columns announce a similar event.

It will long be remembered that during the Journal's epoch not only did Jug pass away, reading at table cease to spread dyspepsia and kindred other ills, and numberless other novelties disturb the fabric of college life, but that the ancient pump solemnly bamboozles the electorate, as usual. Conse- quently, all that is left is to say in regard to the exercises is that the speakers have been or will be chosen exclusively from among the members of the graduating class, the class being an unusually large one for Georgetown College, and therefore deserving of this recognition which is due to them also on other grounds. Scarcely, the new catalogues will not be distributed indiscriminately to all who may ask for them, but care will be taken to see that each parent or guardian will receive one; in most cases, it will go through the mails. Thirly, the College Library and Museum will be closed as usual on Commencement day, a precaution rendered necessary by circumstances.

PHILODEMIC SOCIETY
GEORGETOWN COLLEGE.

TRIENNIAL CELEBRATION.
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24th, 1874, 9 P. M.

President
Rev. E. J. Young, S. J.

Poet
Jno. G. Saxe, L.L.D. N. Y.

Orator
Hon. Chas. P. James, L.L.D.

Committee of Arrangements

Committee of Reception

It is seldom that a literary treat of the character provided above, is attainable in this region. We hope our students generally, without reference to their Society affiliations, will see that the distinguished speakers are met by an audience worthy of them, and in-
Dear Journal: As a student of this College and one too who expects at no distant day to be enrolled among the great body of our Alumni, I naturally look forward to the pleasures which such an honor should afford. In doing so, however, I cannot but notice the great difference between our Alumni and those of other Colleges. There seems to be a great lack of that spirit manifested everywhere else, which binds old graduates together in after life and thus in a manner compensates for the breaking off of all the old College ties and associations on Graduation day. In such cases the friendships formed in College, and the bonds which united classmates, are still kept up, and often do I read of the reunions of the old graduates of Harvard and Yale and the renewal at the festal board, of the recollections of former days. And such pleasure do these new arrivals at the festal board, of the recollections of former days, seem to impart to the participants, that I turn in envy from the description of them and seek for some mention of like proceedings among my predecessors at College here, or try to recollect some old legend or anecdote wherein an assembled party of Georgetown students leave the College and bid each other an eternal farewell, at the same time. No merry reunions, no ties between members of the same class, nothing remains to remind them of the happy days they once spent together. On the contrary, each one seems intent upon forgetting his friends and College mates, and many, so far as I can judge, entirely ignore their old Alma Mater, (pardon the expression, for it is a very pleasant thing to meet in one's rambles an old companion, and talk with him about the College and the times we had there together. How much more jolly then would it be for a whole class to meet! The good old days would then seem to have revived again, when the familiar faces and merry laughter of our former companions greeted us once more. Now if such pleasures are attainable, why not enjoy them? Such a thought entered my mind lately and so I determined, dear Journal, in view of the deplorable state of affairs existing in this respect at present, to take advantage of your columns in order to suggest a little more energy among the students, old and new, and to urge upon them the propriety of evincing more spirit in such matters. If old graduates think it too late to inaugurate these meetings, let those who are about to leave us take a new departure in this direction, and set an example that all will gladly follow afterwards. Let a certain time and place be arranged for class reunions in which toasts may be drunk, old memories revived, and the happy days of our College life be thus ever kept green in our memories. A good idea would be to celebrate the coming Centennial in Philadelphia in this manner, when, to use the common expression, two birds may be killed with one stone. At any rate let us make some move to rectify this want of spirit on the part of the graduates, and to do our best to sustain the union among us which has been begun in our years of association together in College.

WORD-STUDY.

We recommend warmly to those who aspire to become contributors to the College Journal, to adapt their reading, during the vacation, to purposes of use rather than of amusement. They may have alleged, with some degree of fairness, that their reading during the scholastic year was dictated by necessities of recreation, and therefore that they could not have been expected to make a study of that which they read. The case is, so far altered during vacation that reading has then to be resorted to for occupation, the time being otherwise one of entire relaxation. The books they should select ought therefore to be such as will tend to improve their literary taste, or be otherwise useful to them. Our experience as editor is that the vocabulary of our contributors is entirely too restricted, and that their infelicities of expression are so numerous as to excite surprise when one considers the literary standard of the College classes of which they are members. There is often a failure to convey in any form which the literary world is familiar, the simplest ideas or connection of ideas which the writers wish to convey. Why this should be the case when English composition is a regular task in all the classes from the highest to the lowest, and when the study of the classics is insisted on here, as a means of extending one's familiarity with English synonyms, is a mystery which we will not attempt to explore.

But the fact remains that our College writers need the supplementary course which a careful reading of the best authors supplies. They need it more than many of them imagine. They cannot expect the College to direct their studies in this point, for the curriculum here is sufficiently extended already. They must, therefore, attend to this important matter for themselves, and we consider that we are doing them an essential service in calling their attention to it. They need to study style in general much less than they do the simplest elements which go to make up style,—words, turns of expression, and so forth.

Advertisers.

Some of our advertisers complain that the College does not patronize them. So far as students are concerned, we have called their attention to our advertising columns in former numbers, and presume that on the comparatively rare occasions when they can range Washington at will, they forget all that we have told them. We would it were otherwise, but if our advertisers are not satisfied, we should prefer to have them withdraw their advertisements rather than blame us for what we can't help. We should like to continue the amicable relations which have generally existed between ourselves and our advertisers; but, at the same time, the difficulty of attending to these business relations is such that we heartily wish the paper could support itself without advertisements at all. If former and present students did their duty by it, it could. But dividends are not expected, and there is no one to ask for them, even if they were received. A margin over and above expenses, so as to meet possible contingencies, is all the managers demand. The paper receives this, but it owes it to advertisers, if it does. Some of these have been most kind, besides: while only a few have acted in any other spirit. And we are glad to say that only one concern able to pay has deliberately cheated us, so far. On the other hand, a venerable ex-student sent his check at the outset, for an amount that will keep his advertisement going through an indefinite number of issues.

Memoranda from Experience.

In retiring, one of those originally connected with the Journal leaves the following suggestions for changes in the constitution of its management. That the Literary Management should be given to the Senior class during the first half of the year, and during the rest of it, as their work becomes more pressing, to the Juniors. That the business department should be given to the lower classmen, especially to day scholars, and should be divided among several. That its conduct should be as economical as possible, consistent with neatness, since nothing is gained by extra expense.
May 1st. Examination of the class of First Mathematics in Differential Calculus.

The usual May devotions began this evening in the Students’ Chapel: a chapter from Mazzarelli’s book, an incident in illustration, short night-prayers, and a hymn before and after, constitute the simple programme, this year. The Chaplain gives the devotions.

May 2d. The heavy sections of frame-work of the new barn were put up to-day, with the assistance of a large force of workmen. The Philosophers availed themselves of each recess, to give substantial aid, and posterity must hear of their connection with the new building. The enthusiasm extended even to E. J. G., and C. V. B. of the class, and they were to be seen vigorously tugging away at the ropes, to the great admiration of all beholders.

May 3d. The May medals and badges were distributed as usual this month and worn with as much complacency as by non-Catholics as by others. The first Base-ball game of the season was played to-day.

May 4th. The students were entertained on this and the following evening by the exhibition of views with “Prof.” Worcester’s Stere-o-pantoscope, a Magic Lantern on a large scale.

May 5th. Some Philosophers disputing in their quarters in Mt. Aquila on the material used by Turkish smokers, one of them insisted that the Turks smoked ground coffee: otherwise, said he, “What are those cofees for?” On this point, his views were uncompromising.

May 7th. Latin themes, for Examination.

May 8th. The first touch of summer in the air. In trying to make a staff to crown the old “flying-horse” pole, on the senior play-ground, the new staff met with a down-fall which came near demolishing one head carpenter and two or three assistants. The project of making a flag-staff of it was subsequently abandoned, the staff dug up and replaced in the centre of the easterly plot between the College buildings, with an addition at top, the whole now sixty feet in height.

May 9th. The first warm morning of the season. At the reading of marks to-day, the President announced that if any class failed, in the final Examination, to come up to the standard required of it, no premiums would be given in it, at the close of the year.

To-day, the flag ordered for the Pilgrimage arrived from Baltimore, but on account of a mistake in one of the inscriptions, was sent back to have the needed correction made.

May 10th. To-day, the first of the Six Sundays of St. Aloysius was observed, and continued to be observed through the remaining Sundays, by nearly sixty of the students. Frank J. and Eugene S. Ives left to-day to join their mother and aunt (Mrs. Fitzgerald) in N. York, preparatory to setting out on the Pilgrimage. The letter of the former, on the receipt of the College flag in N. York, is given on our second page. The championship in Base-ball was decided to-day between Second and Third Grammar, in favor of the former, by a score of 29 to 23.

May 12th. The higher classes write Latin Poetry, and the lower, Greek themes for Examination. The second nine of the Stonewall and Quickstep B. B. Clubs, engaged in a contest to-day. Score in favor of the former, 33 to 29.

Rev. John J. Ryan, S. J., who is to be a member of our professional corps next year, arrived from Woodstock to take up his residence with us.

To-day the final Disputation in Philosophy. A report was given in our last, the Theses debated being crowded out, however. We give them place, now.

**The Theses ex Naturali Jure Societis.**

1. Cum genus humanum a natura per socialitatis officum velut per principium universale et immutabile cuiusvis societatis, ad civile consortium impellatur, cujus abstrakte naturae Deo, concretum ab aliq. aliquo associationem factorum, velut ex causa principium socialitatis applicante repetenda est.

2. Auctoritas, sen jus ordinandi socios ad bonum commune, adeo societatis essentiales est, ut sine illa, neque esse haece, neque conscripisse. Quemadmodum ergo deum societatem, et auctoritatem a Deo oriri procerto habemus; prindecue pactum sociale ad originem tant societatis, tam auctoritas explicitam excrepitandam, inter absurda et pernicios dispositiones commenta rejicimus.

3. Auctoritas politica, ut concreta et reales sit saeque functionis in societate gubernatione sub aliquo regnum societatis, ab altero legiimo facto, non secus ac humanum quodcumque fons, in subjecto determinari debet. Factorum autem ergo deum societatem, et auctoritatem a Deo oriri procerto habemus; prindecue pactum sociale ad origi mum tant societatis, tam auctoritas explicitam excrepitandam, inter absurda et pernicios dispositiones commenta rejicimus.

As a finale, the Philosophers dined, by invitation, on the following day, with their classmates, T. E. Sherman. T. E. S. will next year, attend the Sheffield Scientific School, at Yale.

May 13th. The Students’ Flag for Lourdes exhibited to-day, as related in our last, and despatched to New York the same evening. We have been unable to obtain any satisfactory report of the President’s address to the students on this occasion. The Monticello, a club among the juniors, beat the second nine of the Stonewall to-day, by a score of 11 to 10.

May 14th. Ascension Thursday. A report of the Whitensars Pilgrimage on this day may or may not find room in this number. A large portion of the students were going rowing parties, on the Potomac.

May 15th. Latin themes for Examination.

May 16th. Our late co-laborer, Jos. E. Washington, paid us a visit to-day, on his way from N. York. He expressed great delight in the growth of the foliage on the trees, a very perceptible now.

May 17th. The summer programme of early studies on holiday afternoons, leaving the whole afternoon free, from 3 to 8 o’clock, began to-day. A variety of B. B. scrub games played.

May 18th. The second and final trial in Declamation, to decide all doubts, was held this evening, before the same judges as before. The less distinguished speakers did more indifferently than those on the former evening, and the best ones did still better, making the matter of preference between the best, an apparently difficult one to decide. With such orators, Georgetown need not fear competition in any Inter-Collegiate contest, if any idea were entertained of taking part in one.

May 19th. English themes for Examination.

In the afternoon, the first game for championship between the Stonewalls and Quicksteps decided in favor of the latter by a score of 29 to 7. Full report in our last.

May 20th. Written Examination in class of Inorganic Chemistry. Written translations from the vernacular in the French and German classes. To-day, the new flag-pole, as mentioned May 8th, the American flag run up, and saluted by the Band with Hail Columbia, followed by the Band’s whole musical repertoire.

May 21st. Written translations into Latin and Greek, by classes of Rhetoric and Poetry: in the lower classes, translations into Greek, and correction of bad Greek. The Fly-aways, a town club, beaten by the Monticello, by a score of 48 to 14. Time, 2 hours, 12 minutes.

May 22. Written examination in class of Organic Chemistry. Written translations into English, in French and German classes. To-day, the barn is completely finished, and the builders (Pennsylvania Dutchmen) are treated to a feast, the table being set in the barn itself. Until the men return in July to put up the other structures around the barnyard, we shall no more hear the familiar direction of the boss: “A keelie more mucher.”

May 23d. The Philosophers examined in Mechanics. The members of this class decorated, to-day, the grave of Father Early, this being the anniversary of his death. The inmates of the Infirmary followed their example, afterwards, though their procession was rather amusing, as all were lame in some way, or had their hands or arms in bandages, an epidemic of casualties having set in.

May 24th. Whitensars, followed by the usual two days of holiday. The Journal for June went to press yesterday.

May 25th. Excursion of the Philharmonic Society and College Band to Great Falls. “Loquax” describes their adventures in the present number. As he says nothing about the Falls themselves, the rain probably prevented the party from visiting and admiring them.

May 26th. A number visited Mount Vernon and the tomb of Washington, to-day. Nearly all the rest went boating.
May 27th. Written examination in Catechism.
May 28th. A Venetian awning erected over the broad porch of old building, giving quite a picturesque character to that front. Another placed over the Infirmary entrance.
May 29th. The floors of the Infirmary, throughout, have recently been re-painted in stripes of black and brown, and oiled. To-day, our fat friend from Georgia removed the soft down from his chubby cheeks. On being reproved in class for sitting side-ways, he remarked that he was avoiding the draft, as the air from the window hurt his shaven face.
May 30th. Decoration Day. Written examinations in Inorganic Chemistry repeated, on account of a suspicious similarity between several of the themes. Several from the College rambled over to Arlington after dinner, to view the decorations. The swimming season began by boys from town, and a few of our own who managed to slip off unobserved.
May 31st. The last Sunday in May: conclusion of the May exercises: May procession of the children of Trinity church, a very pleasing affair, and witnessed by a number of our students.
June 1st. Oral examination in Inorganic Chemistry.
June 2d. Ditto in Organic.
To-day, the championship between the Stone walls and Quicksteps was decided by another victory for the latter, 24 to 14.
June 3d. The painting of the barn finished; color, light drab, the blinds green, frames white.
June 5th. Written examination of the Philosophy class in Physics.
June 7th. Our floral decorators are now a considerable band, and display much zeal and taste in adorning the altars daily.
June 8th. Oral examination of French and German classes.
June 9th. Examination in Book-keeping. The warmest day for many years: thermometer 98 degrees: in Washington, 101. Our fat Georgian, undertaking a trip of deep water, nearly strangled his guide, who escaped his hold by a score of 20 to 9: time of game, 1 hour and 25 minutes.
June 10th. The final reading of (monthly) Marks. A very considerable number of names occupy the roll of honor for class-proficiency.
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