NEWS OF THE MONTH

The 25th of November released the Philosophers from the lectures of the day, and invested them with the liberty of the premises. It was St. Catherine's, their patron's, Day. The Faculty extended an invitation to dine in their hall at 4 P. M. Here the disciples of Russo, to the astonishment of their Rev. Professor, unwittingly evinced a latent proneness towards the doctrines of Epicurus. His alarm, however, soon ceased when he found that it was not a mental weakness. The feast was thoroughly enjoyed, and many a sprightly adverse struggle with Columbia.

The First Prefect, however, with his accustomed reverence for the hallowed usages of the ancients, evinced a high appreciation of the solemnity of the duty before him. The seraphic appearance of the young students as they approached the altar for the first time excited in more than one the most pleasant recollections of students into the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin, which is under the patronage of St. Aloysius Gonzaga. Before the exercises Rev. Fr. Gillespie, S. J., Rector of Gonzaga College, delivered a fervid discourse on the great merit and eloquence. The names of the new sodalists are as follows: John Ryan, Thomas Finning, John Bradley, Richard Merrick, Vincent Smith, William Lant, John Devlin, George Schmidt, Raymond Stafford, Robert Kelly, Edmond Kelly, Antelo Devereux, William Dixon, Frank Rossillo, John R. Walsh, Benning Cook, Patrick O'Farrell.

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The Journal has watched with anxiety the recent illness of Br. Dougherty, and is now gratified to find him nearly restored to health: The Brother's geniality did not forsake him during his sickness.

The entire College extended a hearty welcome on the 26th ult. to the devoted student of past years, Mr. Arthur Seep. '91 was grieved to learn that his former member had become an "Old Boy" so prematurely.

The Rev. Edward Connolly, S. J., Vice-President, represented the University at the annual convention of the College Association of the Middle States and Maryland, held at Princeton College, November 28th and 29th.

The Journal bids him God-speed and prays that he may gather a rich harvest of souls.


To a number of boys of the Junior Division this was a most happy feast, being the occasion of their First Communion. Under the instruction of Rev. Wm. J. Richley, S. J., the class was duly prepared for the event, and evinced a high appreciation of the solemnity of the duty before them. The seraphic appearance of the young students as they approached the altar for the first time excited in more than one the most pleasant recollections.

The First Communicants were Ambrose Whitehill, Dominic Shea, Pierpont Waggaman, William Dixon, Edmund de La F. Kelly, Francis Rossillo, Claude Cooper, Theophile Felter, Archibald Billop, Francis Pierce, Louis L. Prince.

The Foot Ball Eleven, in return for their magnificent efforts on Thanksgiving Day, were granted an unexpected privilege in the evening. This pleasure they richly deserved, for they had won the admiration of all in their adverse struggle with Columbia.

Owing to repeated infringement of the regulations of the walks, the undergraduates were lately forbidden the enjoyment of this beautiful portion of the College grounds. The First Prefect, however, with his accustomed reverence for the hallowed usages of the ancients, reserved to the Peripatetics this, one of their distinctive privileges.

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Rev. Rene Holaind, S. J., for some years Professor of Moral Philosophy at Woodstock College, has been appointed Lecturer on Natural and Moral Law at the School.
of Law. The additional duties devolving on Rev. Edward Connolly, S. J., as Vice-President and Prefect of Studies of the School of Arts, necessitated the change.

The Class of '90 will learn with pleasure that their esteemed Professor of Poetry, Rev. Wm. G. R. Mullan, S. J., was ordained priest in the Cathedral at Baltimore on December 20th.

To Francis B. McDermott, Special Classics, we extend our heartfelt sympathy in his bereavement on the death of his father.

At a meeting of the Dramatic Society November 30th the following Thespians were elevated to office:
- Robert C. Coller: Vice-President.
- Walter A. Johnson: Secretary.
- John McM. Archer: Treasurer.
- John A. Geary: Stage Manager.
- Joseph J. Kelly: Costume Keeper.

The Class of Second Grammar, on November 29th, Mr. John P. Gately acting as chairman, elected the following officers for the ensuing year:
- Mr. James A. Gillespie, S. J.: President.
- John McGrath: Vice-President.
- William J. Seep: Secretary.
- Joseph M. Kelly: Treasurer.
- John P. Gately: Orator.
- Jean des Garennes: Historian.
- E. Vincent Smith: Beadle.

The examination in Mechanics occurred on the 11th and 12th inst. But what is of special significance—not a Philosopher was found wanting. They are to be congratulated on their success in this their first trial.

The Journal, in the name of all the students, offers its sincerest condolence to Rev. Jerome Daugherty, S. J., on the death of his mother.

The Very Reverend Thomas J. Campbell, S. J., Provincial of the Maryland-New York Province, spent a week with us, and granted a holiday, which will be prefixed to the Christmas vacation.

The members of the 'Varsity Foot Ball Team were treated, on the 16th inst., to an elaborate banquet by the Finance Committee of the Yard Association. The earnest labours of the eleven for the honour of the University have elicited from their friends, who have stood by them in success and in defeat, the highest praise; and the excellent management of the team and the sacrifices of its players have won the esteem of the students.

On Sunday, the 14th inst., we had a most unpleasant experience. Shortly after dinner about seventy-five students and five or six of the Faculty became violently ill. Dr. George L. Magruder, Surgeon-General Hamilton, and Dr. Carl H. A. Kleinschmidt were summoned, and in a short time relieved the sufferers. Dr. Magruder remained until 10 p.m., uniriting in his attendance. The President and Faculty and the students who were not ill acted as nurses. When a newspaper reporter heard that the menu of the dinner had comprised mock turtle, leg of mutton, dressed potatoes, canned corn, fried onions, and cream puffs, he was convinced that the trouble was due to the gout. The physicians, however, were of opinion that it was caused either by the canned corn or the cream puffs. With the exception of one or two, all were able to attend class the next day.

**LITERARY WORK.**

CHRISTMASTIDE.

CHRIST is born, and at his pure, unsullied birth
Man's heart feels a hallowed lightness,
And the calm of Heaven's Mercy, pure and grand,
Hides the sin and shows the brightness of the earth.

For the pulsing passion of the year is past;
In the place of song-birds singing,
All the crisp air is ringing
With the chant of angels bringing peace at last.

And the calm of Heaven's Mercy, pure and grand,
Clothes the souls of men, Christ's lovers,
Like the stainless snow that hovers
In the midnight air and covers all the land.

And old Winter keeps some beauties by her side;
Which was the first thing to settle here; It was a problem
On which Janus had been working whenever he could sufficiently forget his cold toes and tingling ears.

nor the swift-gliding stream and the moonlighted towers,
Or the notes of the mockingbird and the warbler.
That float down the valley and over the hill.

JANUS sat by the little lame stove in the best cabin of the Merrie June-Bug, trying to keep warm and imagine himself comfortable. But it was with sorry success at best. The lame stove, resting upon two of its original legs, with a brick for a third, in addition to giving out no heat, was momentarily threatening to topple over on him, as it had very nearly succeeded in doing twice before. The other furnishings of the passengers' cabin of the June Bug were quite in harmony with the stove, or the stove with them, for it was a debatable question whether the stove, or the stove with them, for it was a debatable question which was the first thing to settle here. It was a problem on which Janus had been working whenever he could sufficiently forget his cold toes and tingling ears.

That age-begrimed portrait of the Father of His Country (Janus thought it was Melchisedech offering sacrifice till he descried the almost obscured lettering) seems to claim a venerable antiquity beyond any other thing on the boat. But just as he had given the crown of age to the portrait, the utensil he sat on—-it might have been anything from a mule-trough to a cradle—gave forth a louder groan than usual that seemed to claim for itself an equal age and infirmity.

The wash-stand, too, seemed on the brink of dissolution. In cycles past it was evidently of an ebon hue, but now, with the washings of many men, it is faded to a quiet drab. Clearly it is a high-priced article of furniture, thought Janus as meditatively eyed it. With all this antique furniture Captain Grigsby is a rich man if he only knew it. He should read society items more.

A bunk occupied one side of the cabin, but Janus wisely refrained from investigating it. If he should have to stay all night on the June Bug he preferred to sit up. Through the two windows—Janus called them port-holes—the wind came in refreshingly cool draughts. He edged nearer the stove—we were going to say fire, but corrected ourselves in time.

"Evidently," soliloquised Janus, beginning with his favourite adverb, "if cold is the negative of heat, then the negative of the negative is very positive to-day. Freezing to death on a canal boat in a desolate country, that ought to suit me—it's romantic enough. I guess I'll go out for a stroll."

To quote the words of a widely-read author of the present, "let us glance back over some preceding events, in order that we may better understand what fol-
Janus is a queer boy, and he is from the South, far South; but one does not follow from the other. He is not a handsome boy, on the contrary, though he often looks in his glass. Meet him at college and you could not tell him from the thousand and one other boys of the college world, but come across him attired as he is at present, and you would not know him for the same.

Like any other one of us poor mortals, he fears ridicule, and that all-powerful motive accounts for anybody's behaviour. As this is not a "penny-a-liner," that will do for his journal. Janus is from the South, he really could not go home for his Christmas holidays. He thought he should have to spend his vacation in the sacred walls of the old college, "and that," he reasoned, "would be no Christmas at all." But the day before the holidays began he received a most agreeable surprise in the shape of a letter from an eccentric cousin of his. All of Janus's family and relations were eccentric, but this cousin of his was more than ordinarily so. The letter in itself was remarkable, but what it contained was more so—namely, an invitation to Cumberborough, the town of his cousin's residence, and the money necessary to pay his passage. Janus accepted both as a Godsend and as an example of his cousin's eccentricity.

This cousin was much older than Janus, in fact in his prime. He was nominally a lawyer, and under the window of a little office in Cumberborough hung the sign: RICHARD CARTWRITE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Though Heaven knows what income it brought him. However, Mr. "Cyarwrite," as he was called by the natives, did not depend on lawyers' fees for a living and wisely, too, for, if he had, a very poor living it would have proved. The region about Cumberborough had a touch of West Virginia in it—difficulties were mostly settled by other means than law and lawyers. Besides, having some means of his own, he increased them slightly by articles contributed to the magazines on scientific subjects.

According to Mr. Cartwrite, one had to use many modes of conveyance to reach Cumberborough: first, the train; second, the canal, and third, anything obtainable, and, if nothing offered, one's feet. However, such small difficulties in no wise discouraged Janus. For, on reading the letter, a most brilliant idea flashed through his head, namely, of acting a jake, and, on his tramp, of a most romantic kind flashed through his mind. "I reckon I'll snow before mornin',"—concluding with his original proposition.

"Well, this is fine," said Janus again, but this time with a touch of irony in his voice.

"Glad yo' like it," returned the captain, on whom the irony was lost, "seein' as how yo' have to enj'y it till mornin'."

Janus did not answer this, but he thought a great deal. "Run in a little closer, so I can jump ashore," he said at length.

"Sut'n ey, want to git warm, eh?" chuckled the captain. "Bettah tone up a little faster."

"Much obliged," said Janus as he jumped, "but I guess I'll walk awhile."

"Yo' can drive a piece if yo' want an' give Sam a rest," yelled the captain hoarsely, as he chucked all over, and shoved the tiller over.

Janus declined this offer too, and with his hands thrust deep in his pockets walked rapidly on far in advance of the slow-going canal boat. He looked at his watch. "Only three o'clock," he groaned, and trudged on.

After he had been walking some time and felt a cheerful glow about him, he decided to turn back, but just then he descried some smoke rising beyond a bend in the canal. This meant a fire, and a fire was a very uncomfortable thing on such a day. He continued. As he rounded the bend he saw that the smoke came from a lock-house, and he further saw a disconsolate individual eyeing Janus with exceeding disfavour and a who-in-the-devil-are-you air as the latter approached. Janus, however, saluted with easy assurance, for "me-thinks here is a valuable addition to the Waits."

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The stranger was grumpy, and Janus unfortunately hit upon the worst subject he could—the weather—and told him why he did not go inside and warm up. The stranger merely eyed him for a moment and then broke forth:

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Janus turned the conversation by asking where the lock-keeper was. "I fixed for a man to come in this night, and I thought he was going to be here by this time. The lock-keeper flatly refused to let anybody in, and said he would not pull into Rocky Bluffs till the cock crowed, and then he would try to set out and look for the lock-keeper."

"Good-morning," said Janus, coolly, seating himself. "May we share your fire?"

"All you want," said the stranger cheerily, "provided you help get wood. I'm glad to have company."

"What yo' campin' out on a night like this for?" asked the painter, grinning, as he warmed himself at the blaze. "Cos yo' can't he'p yo'self?"

"That's about it, friend," returned the camper, seating himself on his carpet bag. "Necessity knows no law," or something to that effect, which is very true, as I saw a sign this evening just over there that read 'No Trespassing.' And I'm campin' out because those hightened natives down there thought I was a tramp. You see," he added, apologetically, "I look like one, but I'm not."

"Where are you going?" asked Janus.

"Anywhere and nowhere," continued the stranger, volubly. "You see—my name's Koch, Baron von Koch—and I'm a musician, as you may have perhaps noticed, with a modest wave of his hand to his violin case. ("Lucky, it wasn't a Eye-talian count," growled the painter unbelievingly to Janus.) "But, alas!" he sighed, "my talents weren't appreciated in Richmond, and I'm forced to sing for my bread nowadays. Do you know what I have been doing?"

"No," said Janus, thinking hard. "I don't. But, if you don't mind where you are going, join us as far as Cumberborough, if you have a banjo here, and my friend here," he said, becoming practical, "if any one of your acquaintances wants a music teacher?"

"With all my heart," cried the little musician. "Suppose we try some airs now?" And forthwith they went at it. Soon song joined music, and they kept the old river echoes alive till the darker night gave place to the first gray tints of dawn. Then they piled up the fire and lay down to sleep.

When the village folk awoke that night and heard the weird music they said the spirits were out again upon "Old Round Top.""
Then, having finished this long oration, he backed down, blushing and out of breath.

The crowd was invited for the bride and groom, whereupon the two came forward and stood upon the threshold, the father still holding the light so that it would fall full upon them. A pretty picture it made, too, and one which Janus loves to cherish as an incident of his escapade, one which bears its own lesson, and has and will perhaps help more to keep him in "that straight and narrow path." She let her hand lay confidingly in that of her husband, who, though the ordinary well-to-do farmer, seemed fully conscious of the treasure he held. Implicit faith and love seemed to be their guiding stars for the future. The crowd seemed to understand this was a little too sacred for their howls, and only a little murmur of admiration ran through the group.

The whole crowd was invited in and partook of supper, as is the hospitable custom of these wilds. Naturally Janus and his companions, as strangers, did not remain long unnoticed. Janus, as "colonel," rose to explain, and, assuming as much gravity and importance as he could, he first thanked those present for their hospitality and then made a grandiloquent speech about Wait's in the Middle Ages and their missions, and finally ended up with a small reference to himself and his companions. Nobody understood much of it except the bride, who exclaimed, "How nice!" and the Baron, who watched Janus approvingly. All understood, however, that their mission was to play, and play they did, and nobly, too.

James was presented to the bride and had the special favour of a dance with her, much to the disgust of the group of local roughs. The Baron, who watched Janus approvingly, however, interfered and exclaimed, "Doan' yo' tawk dat way ob de Lord. He will sen' his angel Gabriel to smite yo' wha yo stan'."

"I didn't mean anything, auntie," said Janus, scarce concealing a smile, while the painter looked obtuse, and the Baron laughed. "Here goes," and they delighted the heart of every Virginia darkey. Then they went upon their way, again thanked profusely by the inhabitants of the little cottage.

Janus began to get discouraged as the afternoon wore on. He thought he never before had passed through such a sparsely-inhabited region. Only a negro shanty on. He thought he had never before passed through concealing a smile, while the painter looked obtuse, and the Baron laughed. "Here goes," and they delighted the heart of every Virginia darkey. Then they went upon their way, again thanked profusely by the inhabitants of the little cottage.

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In a moment the door was opened, revealing a white-haired country groom, who did not appear to be the kind of man could be seen some merry children anxiously expectant, and his wife, while still behind them appeared a young couple evidently in their marriage costume. If further proof were needed that it was a marriage, behold the kindly country minister even yet with the book in his hand. Janus clapped his hands to his ears, while the Baron grinned: he had seen them before, or rather, we should say, heard them. It was truly awful. Two big bass voices piped high above the heavier sounds. Many tin horns of the most virulent sort piped high above the heavier sounds. Added to this, a most infernal howling, whistling, and shrieking made the night hideous. The family in the doorway simply smiled and seemed to enjoy it. Janus felt a little envious: he had struck a lunatic asylum during recreation hours.

However, when the noise did finally come to an end after a long ten minutes' duration, the host in the doorway simply smiled and seemed to enjoy it. Janus felt a little envious: he had struck a lunatic asylum during recreation hours.

And so they trudged on until the early twilight of late December caught them just emerging from a wood. However, their hearts were cheery by the sight of a more pretentious dwelling than they had yet seen, its windows brightly lighted as if in feasting and in merrymaking. This they stopped before and opened their songs with "Bonny Blue Flag."

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And without more ado they curled up before the fire and dropped asleep. Janus awoke in the night. The fire had burned to embers. All around, the dark shadows of the forest lay thick upon the frozen earth. Through the heavy branches of the pines a glimpse of the pale white moon was caught. His two companions were fast locked in branches of the pines a glimpse of the pale white moon was caught. His two companions were fast locked in

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"Cumberborough," he said; and then irreverently, "It was foolish, perhaps, but still fun—and something sterner. I wonder what my cousin will say." A black cloud swept across the face of the moon and left the valley one black abyss.

**BENNET CARROLL SHIPMAN, '92.**

### THE FADING OF THE DREAM.

**ODE TO CARDINAL NEWMAN.**

I.

**GOD’S Angel, Death, in rapid flight**

*On wings all tremulous with light*

That seemed divine,

Came Earthward to this vale of night

From God’s high home where rivers bright

Roll crystalline.

*With folded wings and soft and noiseless tread* A portal enters, hovers near the brow Of one who now Has almost run his course, whose head Is gray with years, Whose forehead bears the trace of time And signs of inward strife Of doubts and fears Long since expelled—whose smile, though faint, Bespeaks a confidence sublime In all the radiance of a Saint.

II.

*Those kneeling round his side— Aye, nations far and wide, Those kneeling ’round his side—

Whose forehead bears the trace of time And signs of inward strife Of doubts and fears Long since expelled—whose smile, though faint, Bespeaks a confidence sublime In all the radiance of a Saint.

And yet the glorious light of day Must fade away— Each star that shines on high Must vanish from our sight.

Though still it gleams within the sky— Bright springtide takes its flight And Winter comes, yet far beyond the sea

The flowers bloom on verdant hills And sweetly flow the rills—

Beneath a brighter sun Than é’er we gazed upon. Whose glorious sun—whose day Is waning near its close—must go From this our world of strife; To that eternal realm of life Where virtue crowned with heavenly light Receives its prize—its great requite.

III.

But see, he sleeps and seems to dream. What raptures beam Upon his pallid brow! As if e’en now, To him was given To see the glorious courts of heaven, To hear the silver trumpets ring While heavenly choirs seem to sing As at our Saviour’s birth To man’s good-will and peace on Earth, When all the stars above Bright guiding lights of love, Without alloy: Together sang for joy.

IV.

And even so, he slept and dreamed— Once more he seemed To sail the Mediterranean’s wave: *Twas midnight, and the moonlight gave The face of molten silver to the sea, Whose billows rolled with glee, While all the stars on high Shone bright within the sky.

V.

VI.

He heard no murmur stir the air

Save now the dash of spray

Upon the vessel’s side

As speed on its way

It gently seemed to glide As phantom ships are wont to fly,

Peace, peace supreme seemed reigning there,

Peace on the ocean, peace within the sky; Peace in each star-beam—with breezes fleeting by:

VII.

Yet in his heart a tempest seemed to rise, And doubts and fears Crept from his soul and stood before his eyes, Like awful spectres leading him away— He knew not whither—from the light of day! As some lost pilot knows not where he steers When tempest sweeps his deck and over all An ebon darkness like a pall Sinks down—so, thus within his dream His soul in fearful doubt did seem To wander in the darkest night, Not knowing true from false, or wrong from right.

VIII.

In awful agony of mind He knelt beneath the open sky— Poured forth his soul to God on high, Beseeching peace and guidance best, And truth to find. And, as he prayed, a holy calm Fell on his soul—a heavenly balm Seemed then to rest Upon his aching heart. He saw, as ‘twere, a ray of light— Beheld his doubtings put to flight— His fears and doubts depart—

The darkness giving way As night before the day, And in a calmer, holier mood, To Heaven thus he humbly sued: “Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom, Lead thou me on. The night is dark and I am far from home, Lead thou me on. Keep thou my feet, I do not ask to see The distant scene—one step’s enough for me.”

IX.

And as he ceased, upon the air A strain of music stole— *Twas sweeter than the song of bird, Than sighing of the winds at night, Of angels heralding the light Of Easter morn upon the earth.

And his heart to faith gave birth— Peace, peace supreme seemed reigning there— Peace on the ocean, peace within the sky. Peace in each star-beam, with breezes fleeting by Peace in his soul.

X.

Again he dreamed, But now it seemed Long years had speeded by, And through all their toil and strife Had lived a patient, holy life, And now was come to die, And he thought he saw

At close of day, When eve with night was vying, And slowly fell His spirit melt—

His heart’s pulsation dying.

XI.

Those mourning near his side Like shadows seemed to glide Now here, now there, Softly as spirits of the air; Nor slightest breath, Nor whispering sound Was heard around, And over all seemed Nothing—death!

XII.

Softly then upon the air A strain of music stole,
December, 1890.

To seek its throne
Beyond the sky:
And there on high
Ten thousand trumpets, cymbals, lyres,
Wreathe in the glory of celestial fires,
Proclaimed his soul their own.

ST. CECEILLA'S DAY.
JOSEPHE SEBSTIAN ROGERS, 92.

THE DISCOVERY OF THE LAWS OF GRAVITA-
TION.*

Such is the dependence of nearly all branches of
scientific research upon the progress of discoveries
in the laws of motion, that for many centuries, peculiarly
active in the formation of theories and hypotheses en-
deavouring to explain the great mystery of the universe,
the movements of the stars, the revolutions of planets,
it may be truthfully said that the world of science had
come to a standstill. It alone was escaping the eternal
laws of gravitation and motion. The inertia was to be
overcome by the formulation of the laws of gravitation,
and the constant force thus applied was to generate the
accelerated movement it has since attained.

Sages and kings had longed to see it,
But died without the sight.

The ancients found it a most difficult task to account for
the motion of falling bodies or to explain the idea of
weight. Aristotle, in one of his treatises on the em-
bracing subject of weight and levity, concludes his spec-
ulations with an assertion that, as heavy bodies tend to
the centre of the earth, their contraries, the light ones,
are drawn to the exterior or upwards; for as heavy is
opposed to light, so the exterior is opposite to the cen-
tre. It appears to have been considered by Aristotle a
perplexing problem to explain why a stone thrown from
the hand continues to move for some time and then
stops. The key to the difficulty was, he thought, that a
motion was communicated to the air, the successive
parts of which urge the stone onwards, and that each
part of this medium continues to act for some time after
it has been acted upon, and that the motion ceases when
it comes to a particle which cannot act after it ceases
to be acted upon, the body then falling vertically. It
is readily seen that the whole misunderstanding con-
cerning a body which moves forward, and is retarded
till it stops, arises from ascribing the retardation not
to the real cause, the surrounding resistance, but to the
body itself. Another evidence of the great philosopher's
insufficient inquiry is his saying, "that body is heavier
than another which, in an equal bulk, moves downward
quicker.". The tendencies of bodies downwards and
upwards, their weight, their fall, their floating and sink-
ing, were thus accounted for in a manner which, how-
ever unsound, satisfied the greater part of the speculative
world till the time of Galileo.

In the sixteenth century, however, the first intro-
ductory step to a series of scientific researches was
made by Copernicus. Although not endeavouring to
explain the laws of motion, he determined the kinematic
structure of the universe by selecting the sun as the
centre of the solar system. The theory he had previously
been propounded as a solution of the appearances
of the heavens, but it had never become more than
a convenient hypothesis. It now received for the first
time a great accession of probability. The discovery was
of great importance and removed the barriers of the
future advances. No sooner had the Copernican system of
the planets been accepted to any considerable degree than
the form of the planetary orbits was brought in dispute.
A theory of eccentrics and epicycles had been suffi-
ciently precise for the vague conceptions, hitherto ex-
isting, of astronomical movements. But the definiteness
of the new discovery exacted a more accurate idea of all
the subordinate phenomena. To this demand the untiring

* A paper read before the Toner Scientific Circle.
application and perseverance of Kepler was slowly com-
pleted, and an almost complete theory of epicycles to
the supposed motions of the heavens until the re-
peated modifications led to the abandonment of the
common conjecture and the substitution of the ellipse.
This, together with the sesquiplicate ratio between the
radius of the orbits and the periodic times, and the pro-
portion of the time of revolution with the area circu-
larly, completed what are known as Kepler's Laws of
Motion. The scientific interest in the heavens thus
inaugurated by Kepler was continued by Galileo and
others. An impulse was given to the discovery of
the Doctrine of Motion), which soon became an im-
portant and extensive science; and in no long period
the discoveries of Kepler, suggested by an unsettled yet
intense belief in the physical connection of the parts of
the universe, ended in the decisive and sublime gen-
eralisations of Newton.

In the early part of the seventeenth century Galileo
established the second landmark in science. From the
leaning tower of Pisa he afforded to his students a dem-
stration of the falsehood of the Aristotelian dictum
that heavy bodies fall with velocities proportional to
their weight, and destroyed all the time-honoured max-
ims of the schools regarding the motion of projectiles
clemental weight and levity. The first fruits of his
inquiries are in the discovery of the laws of falling
bodies. Conceiving that the simplest principle is most
likely to be true, he assumed as a postulate that bodies
falling freely towards the earth descend with a uniform-
ly accelerated motion, and deduced thence that the veloc-
ties in the direct, and the spaces traversed in the du-
licate, ratio of the time, counted from the beginning of
the motion. Finally he proved, by observing the times
of descent of bodies falling down long inclined planes,
that the postulated law was the true one. The first law
of motion, that which expressed the principle of inertia,
is virtually contained in the idea of uniformly accelera-
ted velocity. The recognition of the second—that of
the independence of different motions—must be added
to form the true theory of projectiles. This he also ac-
complished. Up to his time it was universally held in
the schools that the motion of a body must cease with
the impulse communicated to it but for the reaction of
the medium which urges it forward; Galileo showed, on
the impulse communicated to it but for the reaction of
the schools that the motion of a body must cease with

the assumption that bodies fall with equal velocities; that
the inertia of matter implies the continuance of motion
and the unchangeability of position. In his time it was
suspected that from the ancient philosophers an appeal
lay to nature herself, and some were found who no longer
trusted the ipse dixit of the ancients as the final authority
in matters of science.

After the death of Galileo it was some time before a
new impetus was given to the progress of scientific
studies. In 1666 the attention of Isaac Newton was di-
rected to the subject of gravity, aroused, as Voltaire de-
clared, by the famous episode of the apple. Kepler had
proved by elaborate series of measurements that each
planet revolves in an elliptical orbit round the sun.
The fact that heavy bodies have always a tendency to fall
to the earth's surface, no matter at what height, seems to

"...the action and reaction are equal and opposite..." - Newton's third law of motion

"that the force by which the different planets are attrac-
ted to the sun is in the inverse proportion of the
squares of the distances; secondly, that the force by which
the same planet is attracted to the sun in different parts
of its orbit is also in the inverse proportion of the
squares of the distances; thirdly, that the earth exerts
which holds the moon in the neighbourhood of the
earth, and the attraction of the sun on the equinoxes
at the surface, but he failed to conceive the combi-
nation of central force with initial velocity, and was
disposed to connect the revolutions of the planets with
the rotation of the sun. The name of Galileo has al-
ways been associated with the improvement of the tele-
scope and the microscope. Yet the most substantial, if
not the most brilliant, part of his work consisted, un-
doubtedly, in his contributions to the formation of Me-
chanics as a science. It is not too much to say that the
final triumph of the Copernican system, which contained the germ of
differential calculus. Discarding all the obscure and
misleading questions of his day, he taught that gravity
and levity are relative terms, and that all bodies are
heavy, even those which, like the air, are invisible; that
and elemental weight and levity. The first fruits of his
work, he discovered his mistake, and obtained the re-
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mechanical conceptions of the dependence of motion
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a force on the moon which is identical with the force of gravity; fourthly, that this force is universal and extends to all bodies; that lastly, gravity is exerted by each particle of matter by itself and is a necessary property of it.

With regard to the first of the propositions, Newton had been so far anticipated that several persons had discovered it to be true, or nearly so. The two steps requisite for the satisfactory solution of the problem of gravity were to consider the motion of the planets as strictly mechanical, which Galileo did, and to apply mathematical reasoning. That the latter step required no small mathematical powers will appear when we reflect that this was the first example of its kind, and that the method of fluxions or infinitesimals under all its forms was then in a very hazy condition. Accordingly this part, though much the easier in the path of deduction, no one before Newton completely solved. If the attraction of the sun on the earth and of the earth on the moon ever made, whether we look at the advance which it involved, the extent of the truth disclosed, or the fundamental and satisfactory nature of this truth. As to the first point, it may be observed that any one of the five propositions made at once formed not a leap, but a flight; not an improvement, but a metamorphosis; not an epoch, but a termination. Astronomy passed away in 1340, whether we look at the advance which it had made, or the time to which it belonged. All the knowledge of physics admits, when we learn that every particle of matter in all times, places, and circumstances attracts every other particle in the universe by one common law of action. And by saying that the truth was fundamental and satisfactory is meant that it assigned not a rule merely, but a cause for the heavenly motions. Kepler’s laws were mere rules governing the celestial movement according to the relations of space, time, and number; Newton’s was a casual law referring these movements to mechanical reasons. It is no doubt conceivable that future discoveries may both extend and corroborate in Newton’s discussion; may make gravitation a case of some wider law, and may disclose more of the mode in which it operates—questions with which Newton himself struggled. But in the meantime few persons will dispute that in general and in particular, still living, and may have met our poetry is altogether without a rival and without a companion.

JAMES E. DUROS, ’91.

GEFFREY CHAUCER, the "Father of English Poetry" and the "Morning-star of Song," according to the more usually received account, was born in London about 1340. He died at Westminster on the 25th of October, 1400. The early party of his life is hidden in obscurity. He first began to write when about twenty-six, after he had done service in the English army in France. It was whilst in France that Chaucer first experienced the sweetness and felt the charm of the French-romance poetry, "the pride," as Southey justly says, "of French literature." It was from this poetry that Chaucer obtained his words, his rhyme, and his metre. And this poetry it was that was to influence his productions for the next several years.

In 1372, he was first sent as an ambassador to Italy. Here he was to receive a loftier inspiration and a more perfect form from the great classics of Italian literature, from Dante, and Petrarch, and Boccaccio. Dante had passed away in 1321, but Petrarch and Boccaccio were still living, and may have met our poetry is altogether without a rival and without a companion.

It is not our intention to analyse the growth and merit of Chaucer in all his varied productions. We shall content ourselves with tracing out two characteristics of his style which appear to us especially noteworthy.

The traits of character which distinguish him, and which force themselves so powerfully upon the reader’s attention, are his love of nature and his insight into character. This world was to him a place of beauty, and in all nature he found food for thought and enjoyment. He tells us in his simple and forcible style that nothing ever made him so glad as the sight of the flower he saw in his study but the singing of birds and the beauty and fragrance of flowers.

When that the moneth of May is come, and that I here the foules synge, And that the floures gynnen for to sprynge, Farewel my boke, and my devocioun !

Ther daweth me no day, That I nam up and walkying in the mede, That I nam up and walkying in the mede, To seyn this flour ayein the sonne sprede, That I nam up and walkying in the mede, That I nam up and walkying in the mede, To seyn this flour, how it will go to reste, That blisful sight softeneth al my sorwe, That blisful sight softeneth al my sorwe, That blisful sight softeneth al my sorwe, When it upryseth erly by the morwe, When it upryseth erly by the morwe, When it upryseth erly by the morwe, So glad am I. . . .

As sone as ever the sonne gynneth west Of the sonne, for ther yt wol unclose. Of the sonne, for ther yt wol unclose. Thine is comen, and that I here the foules synge, And that the floures gynnen for to sprynge, Farewel my boke, and my devocioun !

He was an ardent student and spent a great deal of his time in intellectual pursuits, yet for him nature had a fascination which drew him from his study. Speaking of the daisy, his favourite flower, he says:

What a picture of brightness! In the daisy he read a lesson of beauty, and loved to see this flower open and
We have no harsh feeling towards her.

exists a tinge of kindly ridicule in Chaucer's description,

happy nature. Within her, "al was conscience and

Prioresse:  

"poure Persoun of a town," who was rich in holy

bad qualities in rich and poor, high and low. What a

reprimands the follies of humanity in a gentle yet ef-

fective manner, for he knows that man is weak and

prope to evil, and should be pitied rather than lashed

when he has fallen into error. He can see good and

bad qualities in rich and poor, high and low. What a

pure-hearted, simple, and noble fellow is the poor

ploughman that he has pictured for us in the Canterbury

Tales:

A stroe sweyere and a good was bee,
Lyynge in pees and purport charite.
God loved he best with al his hoole herte
At alle tyme, though he gapinge or smerte.

And thanne his neighbour right as himselve.

He wolde thresse, and therto dyke and delve,
For Criste saie, with every poure wight,
Withouten hyre, if it lye in his might.

Here we have a poor peasant resigned to his fate, liv-

ing in peace and happiness, despite the whims of for-

tune, and always desirous of doing his fellow-man an

object of all his worldly struggles. Contrast with this

the "Mellere," who is a buffoon and a babbler:

Pul big he was of braun and eek of boones;
He was schort schuldered, broode, a thikke knarre,
Ther nas no dore that he nolde heve of harre,
Or breke it with a rennyng with his heed.

His hand was as wyde was as a great forneys,
And therto brood as though it were a spade.

Upon the cop right of his nose he hade
A werte, and theron stooned a tuft of hors, 

Reysd as the brestles of a souwes eeres.

His mouth as wyde was as a hefte or fox was reed
And thereto brood as though it were a spade.

Ful loth were him to curse for his tythes,
Unto his poure parisschens aboute,
Of his offrynge, and eek of his substance.

Here he has given us a gentlewoman who was amiable

and pleasant and strove to make others cheerful by her

happy nature. Within her, "al was conscience and
teach her heart" by her presence, yet there is something that we would wish absent, for it

seeks too much the favour of the world. Though there

exists a tinge of kindly ridicule in Chaucer's description,

we have no harsh feeling towards her.

We shall turn to one more character, in which the

"Father of English" seems to find his ideal. It is the

"poure Persoun of a towne," who was rich in holy

thought and work and preached with earnestness the
gospel of Christ.

Chaucer finds the climax of his good qualities in the

fact that—

This noble example to his sheep he gaf
That first he wroghte, and afterward he taughte.

This Persoun, open-hearted, and self-sacrificing, is an

example of the clergy who came from the common peo-

dle, and were a source of much good to the lower

classes, since they understood the needs of their flocks,

and had great influence with the nobles. He is such a

high and low alike must revere on account of his

holy words and works and his kind, sympathetic heart.

Throughout all his works, Chaucer is plain and open,

like a child to its mother, simple and true, free from

affectation and pedantry, and has that childlike sim-

plicity and naturalness which seems native to the mould-

ers of a language. These are the distinguishing traits of

Homer and Dante, and they form one of the highest

charms of Chaucer.

In all his delineations of human character, we find that

reality of form and that noble, sympathetic, and forgiv-

ing spirit which characterises Shakespeare. He looks into

the heart of man, and sounds its depths, and often

finds it shallow. Does he, then, rebuke man for his

shallowness? No, as a friend and an adviser, he kindly

points out his faults and compares weakness with

strength, vice with virtue, and cowardice with bravery,

that man may see what is worthy and what is unworthy

of an intellectual being. These characteristics have

given beauty and life to his works; they have won for

him a place in the hearts of men that has endured for

centuries, and will endure as long as truth and beauty

shall be cherished by mankind.

TOPICS OF THE HOUR.

O n the 6th of December the GEORGETOWN COLLEGE

JOURNAL was unanimously elected to the membership

of the Central Inter-Collegiate Press Association at the

fall meeting of that body held in the Continental

Hotel, Philadelphia. Thanks to Mr. D. Marcus Dyer,

192, we were forewarned of our good fortune, and

had the pleasure of accompanying him to the con-

vention. Arriving just as the meeting was called to

order, we heard our JOURNAL proposed for member-

ship and duly received. The officers for the ensuing

year were then elected. They were as follows:

William C. Sproul, of the Salem, Mass., Treasurer.

Boudre Phinizy, of the Princetonian, Vice-President.

C. C. Greer, of the Dickinsonian, Secretary and Treasurer.

Executive Committee: W. Forstall, of the Lehigh Burr

(Chairman); F. C. Williams, of the Pennsylvania; A. C.

Rothermel, of the Franklin and Marshall College Student;

and W. M. Hart, of the Haverfordian.

The literary exercises then opened with a paper on

"The College Journal and College Politics; How to Ele-

vate the Former from the Influence of the Latter," by

Mr. Mills, of Lafayette. The paper was brief and pointed.

It showed how a certain clique was liable to get posses-

sion of a college paper and run it according to their own

ideas. Suggestions for providing against this evil were

then set forward. As the editors of the JOURNAL have

to be answerable to the Faculty, we have never experienced

any such difficulty.

The president of the Association next held forth on
the "Dormitory System as a Promoter of College Spirit and Unity." He showed by argument and example how a college, no matter how large, could never maintain its and Unity." He showed by argument and example how education with that in vogue abroad. His re-

versal education with that in vogue abroad. His re-

marks on the power of such an institution to take

expression was that literature should predominate, and his

Literature; Where to Draw the Line between Literature

had been unable to appear.

in which he compared the Philadelphia system of uni-

degree, after which Mr. Fuget made some remarks on

the question. After a short discussion, Mr. Phelps gave

remarks called forth generous applause. When he took

"University Extension as Proposed in Philadelphia,"

The last paper on the list was "Commencement Ex-

The exchange column, however, was the great target for

gave it as his opinion that the best of his ability, it is far more bene-

the gentleman's remarks. His ideas on this subject

The exchange column, however, was the great target for

various views on topics of college interest in

To editorialists, Mr. Watts said that a distinction should be

made between news items and editorials. Editorials

should be news, together with the writer's own views

and opinions. Also, the editor-in-chief should never

write editorials or anything else. If he carefully reads

and revises—he should use red ink freely—the matter

contributed, he will find all his spare time occupied.

The exchange column was, however, not the great target for

g the gentleman's remarks. His ideas on this subject

were that a new exchange should be greeted in the edi-
torials, not the exchange column; if an article is praised,

extracts should be given showing its praiseworthiness;
a compliment by another paper should not necessarily

be returned; and, finally, the exchange column should

be made bright and interesting, if not by the writer's own

words, at least by clippings.

The Association, whose transactions are given above,
is four years old and embraces eighteen of the leading

college journals of the Central States. Its primary ob-

ject is the improvement of college journalism by the dis-
cussion of different views on topics of college interest in

general and college journalism in particular. Of course,

were many advantages; but when it is the opinion of a person equally interested

given to the best of his ability, it is far more bene-

ficial. So long life to the Central Inter-Collegiate Press

Association! and may it ever welcome its Georgetown

members!

EDWARD L. KEYES, JR., '92.

FROM HORACE.

(ODE III, BOOK I.)

Come, Venus, Queen of Cnidsos
And Queen of Paphos, too!
My Glycera's fair temple
Is here awaiting you.

Ah, let the incense tempt you!
From Cyprus quickly thy
And bring with you Dan Cupid
With roguish, laughing eye.

Bid Nymphs and Graces follow
And Hermes apt in theft,
When of thine aid bereft.

EDWARD LOUGHBOROUGH KEYES, '92.

La Défense Coloniale (Martinique) of August 9th
1890, we find the following letter of the President
of the Chamber of Commerce, addressed to the late
Consul of the United States, Mr. William A. Garesché
(B. A. '71):

Monseigneur le Consul,
Au moment où vous allez vous éloigner pour toujours de la
Martinique où vous avez rempli, pendant quatre ans, les fonc-
tions de Consul des États-Unis, de manière à nous concilier tous
et de nous faire trouver dans la Chambre de Commerce des liens
plus étroits; et vous prions, en ce jour sacré, de bien vouloir
nous dire si nous vous avons toujours été amis, et si vous avez
jaïmois fait un mécontent parmi nous.

Votre très dévoué serviteur,
Le Président de la Chambre de Commerce de St. Pierre,
A. Lasserre.
The Georgetown College Journal.

ESTABLISHED 1872.

TERMS: One dollar a year in advance. Single copies, ten cents. Advertising rates on application.

The Georgetown College Journal is published by a committee of the students towards the close of every month. Its purpose is to aid their literary improvement, to chronicle the news of the College, &c. It also serves the Society of Alumni as an organ and means of intercommunication. Being principally devoted to matters of local interest, it must rely for its patronage chiefly upon the students and alumni of the College and its Departments, and their friends. These and all former students are urged to give it substantial support.

Address, THE GEORGETOWN COLLEGE JOURNAL, Georgetown, D. C.

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Entered at the Post Office at Washington as Second Class Matter.

THE STAFF.

Editor in Chief: J. STANISLAWS EASY-SMITH, ’91.


Exchange Editor: THOMAS WALSH, ’92.


FROM THE SANTUCM.

"The time draws near the birth of Christ; The moon is hid, the night is still; A single church below the hill Is pealing, folded in the mist." A single church below the hill, sets our minds upon the coming of the King; and man must needs turn aside and take a brief respite from the battle of life. How like a foretaste of the joyous young spring, the languid summer, and the fitful, nervous autumn, comes serene and stately winter, and the old year, weary with its exertions, settles down into a calm and placid rest. In the midst of this repose of nature comes the merry Christmas season, and man must needs turn aside and take a brief respite from the battle of life. How like a foretaste of the joy of heaven is the peace that enwraps the souls of men during this too short season! As the influence of its magic spell steals upon us, kindly feelings for our fellow men arise within our hearts, and cordial wishes for their welfare burst from our lips.

And so the pleasant task, or, to speak more correctly, the gratifying privilege of wishing a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all our readers devolves upon us.

I. LIFE OF JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

It gives us great pleasure to announce that the "Life of John Boyle O'Reilly" will be published by Messrs. Cassell & Co., of New York, on January 1, 1891. The writer is James Jeffrey Roche, an intimate friend of the lamented dead during all his life in Boston, and for many years his associate, in the editorship of the "Philar." This work has the full sanction of Mr. O'Reilly's family, and is the only authorised life.

It opens with a noble introduction by Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore, who was always a warm admirer of John Boyle O'Reilly. The Cardinal's words at the announcement of Mr. O'Reilly's death will be remembered: "A loss to the company of the country, a loss to the church, a loss to humanity." In this preface, His Eminence has paid a most appreciative tribute to the life and the work of the dead poet.

In writing the biography, Mr. Roche has had rare advantages, in his own long and intimate association with the subject of it, and in matter furnished by the family, and friends both in Ireland and America. Indeed, he finds himself able to make it largely autobiographical. The dead will speak for himself through his letters, and his great words on historic occasions, all through the crowded years of his short life. The book will be a revelation even to those who knew the departed well, of the place he filled, and the international influence he exercised.

Following the life come his complete poems, and speeches, edited by his wife, Mary O'Reilly. Some poems unpublished at the time of his death are included in this collection, at the suggestion of friends unwilling to lose any word left by the beloved dead.

His orations and addresses, including "Illustrious Irishmen of One Century," "Irish Poetry and Music," the "Common Citizen Soldier," the great speech for the negroes in Faneuil Hall, etc., will close the volume.

The book will be beautifully illustrated, and printed and bound in the best style of the bookmaker's art.

IN HONOUR OF ST. CECILIA.

On the eve of December 2d the Class of Rhetoric presented the following entertainment in honour of St. Cecilia:

PART I.

Latin Poem, "Unde Carcilliae Canrobus"—AMBROSE BEAVAN. "Cardinal Newman—A Leader of Thought"—THOMAS WALSH. Piano Solo, Valse Brillante in A flat, MOSZKOWSKI.

PART II.


Mr. Joseph Rogers, in a brief address, explained the nature and occasion of the entertainment. To the custom of the College Choir celebrating the day by a feast, were added some elements of higher enjoyment—a musical and literary programme, the latter part of which was supplied by the Rhetoricians.

Mr. Rogers' reading of his ode, "The Fading of the Dream," brought out its thought, harmony, and strength. Its excellence merits for it a place in another column of the Journal.

"Cardinal Newman—A Mover Among Men," an essay by Mr. Edward L. Keyes, was worthy of high commendation. He said that, although Cardinal Newman did not seek men, yet he was a mover among them; that he had a depth of fervour and a tenderness of heart which drew to him all who knew him, and that he moved men because he was among them, not above them.
Mr. Ambrose Beavan caught the spirit of Latin poetry in his musical verses, "Unde Ceciliae Cantus." Judging from the applause which he received, the audience, if not understanding the Latin, at least appreciated the rhythm of the lines.

Encomiums were again paid Cardinal Newman in the essay, "Cardinal Newman—A Leader of Thought," by Mr. Thomas P. Walsh. He said that the spirit of the age was reform, and that Newman was the greatest leader of thought in our times. He showed the great difficulties which beset Newman in proclaiming doctrines which were hated by all England. The essay manifested thorough knowledge of the subject, and good taste in the manner of treatment.

The feature of the literary part of the programme was the oration by Mr. Patrick H. O'Donnell on "Cardinal Newman—A Winner of Hearts." He said that the student loved the name of Newman, because it was associated with a university, and cast a halo around the alma mater of Macaulay, Newton, and Bacon. He pictured the purity and loveliness of Newman's life, and said that the Cardinal's quiet yet forcible eloquence moved the hearts of those who stood unmoved by the fervid and impassionate eloquence of O'Connell.

The musical part of the programme contributed not a little to the pleasure of the evening. The piano duet by Messrs. Walsh and Francis, though not faultless in every detail, was excellent in some points. In his piano solo, "Lucia di Lammermoor," Mr. Francis demonstrated for a second time during the evening his skill as a pianist. But gentlest and sweetest of all were the notes sounded by Mr. Conde M. Nast in his flute solos. As his playing swayed the soul and melted the heart, we found ourselves instinctively repeating the lines:

"Here will we sit, and let the sounds of music
Crep in our ears; soft stillness and the night
Become the touches of sweet harmony."

That Prof. Herman Rakeman's reputation as a violinst had preceded him was evidenced by the prolonged applause which greeted his appearance. His solo, "Tyrolian," was, of course, encored. Prof. George Iseman, whose playing is always of the highest order, closed the programme by Mr. Conde M. Nast in his flute solos. As his playing swayed the soul and melted the heart, we felt our- selves instinctively repeating the lines:

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Become the touches of sweet harmony."

THE SCHOOL OF LAW.

Professor Darlington has embodied in this work a clear and comprehensive and at the same time an accurate and complete treatment of the subject; and, while following Mr. Williams' general plan, he has added to it so much original matter as to justify its appellation. We look forward to its publication with much pleasure and, knowing the reputation of the Professor both as a lawyer and a lecturer, we feel sure that it will stand as a work of authority.

Professor Wilson is one of the lawyers for the defence in the trial of Frank K. Ward for murder.

Judge Bradley is expected to return to the Law School next year as one of the lecturers.

It is expected that the work on the new building for the Law Department will be commenced in the early days of February. The Faculty hopes to have it finished and ready to receive the classes by the October of 1891.

The Post Graduates have elected the following class officers:

Wallace K. Stansell, LL. B. President.
Charles Comadis, LL. B. Vice-President.
Richard Newton Donaldson, LL. B. Secretary.
George Kearney, A. B., LL. B. Recording Secretary.
Louis L. Perkins, LL. B. Treasurer.
George W. Taylor, LL. B. Marshal.

The Juniors organised December 8th and elected class officers as follows:

P. L. Boyan President.
C. G. Townsend First Vice-President.
C. A. Eccleston Second Vice-President.
J. D. Leonard Secretary.
N. B. Gorman Treasurer.


Professor Richardson will not finish until after Christmas his instructive and interesting course of lectures on Statutory Law.

We regret to announce that Mr. Edward A. Hannegan (LL. B. '90) has been compelled, on account of trouble with his eyes, to postpone his law studies.

Mr. Alexander Muncaster has been elected vice-president by the Senior Class, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Edgar Baum, who has left the University to become an actor.

John Vinton Dahlgren (B. A., '89).

THE SCHOOL OF MEDICINE.

Professor Hamilton has finished his lectures on Tumours. It is said that he will publish a Treatise on Tumours during the spring months. The students earnestly wish it would see the light before the April examinations are upon us.

To Dr. George L. Magruder, the Dean, belongs the honour of being the first physician in Washington to use the precious lymph just discovered by Professor...
Koch, M. D., of Berlin. Dr. Magruder received on the 11th inst., direct from Professor Koch’s laboratory, a tiny phial of thick glass, containing five grams of the priceless liquid. Two patients, ill of consumption at the Garfield Hospital, were experimented upon. At the date of the present writing two injections have been made, but as yet no marked changes have been noted in either patient. Already a large number of sufferers have applied to Dr. Magruder for treatment.

If some one could persuade Professor Lovejoy to write at least a treatise on Fevers he would do a good work. Dr. Lovejoy has had a long and varied experience, and he is blessed with keen power of observation.

The paper that Professor Burnett read before the Berlin Congress was published recently in a New York medical periodical.

Professor Fry, we hear, will soon explain his methods in the use of an incubator before the Medical Society of the District.

Work in the Histological Laboratory is advancing favourably. Professor Blackburn, while the newspapers were discussing Koch’s latest discovery, showed the class some very interesting specimens of tuberculosis.

The first case in the Moot Court trials, in which the Law School students the witnesses and experts, will be held on January 21st. It will be a surgical case—paralysis after a railway accident. Mr. F. Shoemaker will be attending physician; Messrs. Baker, J. D. Bradford, and W. P. Chamberlain witnesses, and Messrs. H. C. Duffey, W. A. Wells, and A. W. Jones experts. These gentlemen are all Seniors.

The next trial will be a poisoning case, and will take place in February.

These trials give practice to the embryonic lawyers and let the medical students know what they may expect in the future.

We tender our deepest regret to Professor Burnett and Mrs. Burnett on the death of their eldest son, Lionel (“Little Lord Fauntleroy”). Mrs. Burnett went abroad some months ago with Lionel, hoping that the change might benefit his health. After visiting various health resorts, Lionel was taken to Paris, where his death occurred Sunday morning, December 7th.

WITH THE OLD BOYS.

We clip from the New York Herald of November 26, 1890, a description of the marriage of Dr. Thomas F. Mallan (M. D. ’80) to Miss Marie Adele Blaine. We were on the point of expressing our regret at not being able to reproduce the pictures accompanying the article, when we reflected that as the Dr. and Mrs. Mallan are much handsomer than the Herald cuts make them, they would be grateful for our omission.

The marriage on November 26, at St. Peter’s Church, on Capitol Hill, of Miss Marie Adele Blaine, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Blaine, to Dr. Thomas F. Mallan, was largely attended. Five hundred invitations were sent out for the ceremony, some portion of which went, however, to the many connections of the Blaine family scattered over the country.

Dr. and Mrs. Blaine’s comfortable home almost adjoins St. Peter’s Church, where he and his family and his wife and her family have been closely identified for many years. Mrs. Blaine was a Miss Hicks before her marriage and her mother and sister make their home with her. The bride of to-day is the eldest of four daughters, and added to her decided personal attractions are mental talents which have been highly cultivated. She has been an efficient helper in the church work, and is held in high regard.

Dr. Mallan belongs in Lynchburg, Va. He is a young man, and received his professional education in this city. He has built up a large practice on Capitol Hill in the past few years. He was the physician who attended the late Mr. Samuel J. Randall.

The wedding march was played by Professor S. J. Kohel.

The bride’s parents and her sisters, with the groom’s mother, Mrs. Mallan; the Misses Mallan, and the Misses Hicks, and Misses Sardella, with Secretary Blaine, the bride’s uncle; Mrs. Blaine, Mr. James G. Blaine, and Mr. and Mrs. Malian, presented at the front pews. Other guests were Secretary Rusk, Commissioner Douglass, Dr. and Mrs. J. Taber Johnson, Dr. and Mrs. Hamilton and Dr. and Mrs. Hammond.

The bride received many elegant and substantial evidences of her friends’ regard. Secretary Blaine sent his niece a box containing ten twenty-dollar gold pieces and a note couching his good wishes in the most affectionate terms; the Misses Mallan, the four brothers of the groom, presented an antique silver set—knives, forks, and spoons of different sizes, with a carving equipment; Mr. Robert Blaine gave his daughter a handsome oil painting, and two large etchings; Mr. A. E. Hamilton, set of after dinner cups; Mr. Matthew J. Day, of Lynchburg, Va., a silver flower and fruit eperguson; Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Jar- della, Japanese vases and jar; Dr. H. J. Crosson, silver berry spoon; Miss Dunnington, salt spoons; Mrs. and Miss Hicks, the bride’s grandmother and aunt, silver table and teaspoons; Dr. Hayes, sugar spoon; Dr. and Mrs. Hammond, silver bonbon dish; Miss McMenamin, vase; Mrs. C. C. Lancaster, coffee service; Miss Keller, chocolate pitcher; Miss Margaret Blaine, silver fruit knives; the Misses Mallan, set of decorated china; Miss Kate Malian, an etching; Dr. Koones, lamp; Sister Beatrice, bronze pitchers, and Miss Keller, a gravy spoon.

C. J. O’Flynn (B. A. ’78) contributed by an address, delivered at St. Vincent’s Church bazaar, Detroit, Mich., October 25, 1890, to the memorial of the evening and to the finances of the enterprise.

The Journal congratulates Thomas A. Badeaux (M. A., ’73), the editor of the Catholic Advance, on having received the blessing and approval of Archbishop Janssens and Bishop Durier. In a recent issue of his paper Mr. Badeaux thus writes of an old schoolmate: “Fr. Thomas Sherman, S. J., has gone to the Island of Jersey to continue his theological studies. He remembers the young Father well as a bright, amiable, and handsome young man at old Georgetown College, our common Alma Mater. When we graduated, it was his distinguished father, the General, who handed us our diploma and made the address to the class. Fr. Sherman on that commencement day received the medal in all his studies.”
A welcome letter received early in December from Joseph T. Badeaux (Telemaque Badeaux, as he was known in his old college days) gives unwelcome news. He has just met with a painful accident on his plantation in Thibodaux, La., his left hand, caught in some portion of the sugar machinery, having been so badly bruised that by advice of the family physician he has entered the Hôtel Dieu in New Orleans for a few weeks, there under the care of the good Sisters of Charity to enjoy attention which he could not find elsewhere. Telemaque entered College in 1866, on the same day with his cousin, Thomas A. Badeaux, and remained until 1872. He was a great favourite, and the patience with which he bears the pain resulting from his accident proves that his manhood has not belied the promise of his youth. He is married and is the happy father of six children.

We learn with pleasure of the honours conferred upon one of our old boys, Mr. Charles Astor Bristed of Washington, D. C., who left us in 1884 to terminate his college course at Stonyhurst College, England. He now resides with his mother, spending his summers at her castle near Innsbruck, and his winters in Rome, in the Torlonia Palace on the Piazza del Popolo. He has been created Honorary Privy Chamberlain, Grand Cross of the Chapter of the Sword and Cap to His Holiness Pope Leo XIII which dignity is but seldom conferred but on those of noble birth, and entitles him to the rank and precedence of a Count-Palatine of the Holy Roman Empire, when at the Vatican.

We congratulate Hon. Patrick Walsh, editor of the Augusta Chronicle, on his appointment as a member of the Warm Springs Indian Commission.

On December 7th the Reverend President received a most pleasant visit from Walter A. Donaldson ’87, with his little golden haired son, Walter, Jr., an energetic young gentleman, seven years of age. Mr. Donaldson, after graduating, entered our Law School, then in its infancy, and for a time taught in the College, residing in the then classic precincts of Georgetown. When he left theemploy of that government, he attended the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia as a member of the Portuguese commission. Returning to his home in New York, he pursued the study of law in Columbia College, and has for some years been engaged in the successful practice of his profession. True to the tastes and traditions of his school days, Mr. Donaldson has always taken a deep interest in educational affairs, and is now regarded as one of the authorities on this subject in the country. At the recent Paris Exposition, he was appointed one of the judges of the educational exhibit, and if the coming International Exposition in honour of the Columbus Centenary had been assigned to New York, this department would undoubtedly have been partly or wholly under his charge. But what is to prevent our Alumni from holding a high place in the educational commission of the fair, even if it be held in Chicago?

Robert M. Lusher, formerly Superintendent of Education of Louisiana, died at New Orleans November 22d. Mr. Lusher was aged sixty-seven years, a native of South Carolina, and educated at Georgetown College. He went to New Orleans in 1840, and was editor of the Louisiana Courier in 1847. During the war he held an important position in the office of the Confederate Secretary of State. He was elected Superintendent of Public Education in 1866 and again in 1872 and 1876, and also agent for Louisiana for the Peabody Educational fund for many years.

The death of Maj. Charles Dodge, collector of customs of the port of Georgetown, which occurred November 27th, was a great shock to his many friends and the community generally. Major Dodge had always lived in Georgetown, where he was born in 1828. He was educated at Georgetown College. He was for a number of years engaged in the flour business. During the war he held the position of additional paymaster with the rank of major in the Union army. He was the youngest son of the late Francis J. Dodge and brother to Messrs. Francis and Allen H. Dodge, who were the largest importers of sugar, etc., in the District up to 1855. He was appointed collector of customs to the port of Georgetown by President Harrison June 6, 1889.

Philip J. McHenry ('87) on renewing his subscription, writes: "The class of '87, of which I am one, is scattered. Last commencement day I sent Star to each of them together with a letter. I heard from William Michael Byrne, who is hard at law in Wilmington, and bound to succeed; Allain, who is still in New Orleans, engaged in business; and indirectly from Frank Sullivan, who is studying law in New York. I will try to get them together and let you know something of their whereabouts."

ATHLETIC NOTES.

The excitement of the foot-ball season is over, and the name which the boys have made for themselves is one to be looked upon with pride and admiration. The few months which intervene before the opening of base ball will be spent in recalling the glories of the past, and in anticipating those of the future. Every effort will undoubtedly be made to continue in the spring-time our success of last autumn.

The energetic endeavours of our worthy First Prefect, Fr. Harlin, to supply the boys with every means that conduces to the developing of what athletic talent we have, deserve great credit; and, if the students act in harmony with his views, our "dreams of success and happy victories" will be realised.

A room has been set aside in the building of the University. If the following proposals be adopted, the walls of a gymnasium would soon point heavenward. Such an undertaking strikes us as being too vast for an association of college students. Were the alumni to come forward as they have done in our sister universities with their thousands or hundreds, the walls of a gymnasium would soon point heavenward. "Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished."

One more link and the chain of athletic success will be complete, namely, the participation of the Law and Medical students in the sports of the University. If this could be accomplished, then the sports would truly come under the name of 'Varsity. The ball team would be composed of members from the three departments, and play under the University colours, representing the University in toto. A wrong and unjust feeling has grown up between the three divisions, which, I am sure, on association, shall be proved groundless, and a strong union formed, the need of which has long been felt. We therefore extend our warmest invitation to all the men of the Law and Medical Departments to join us in bringing out the sports of the 'Varsity. Our campus, our grounds and tennis courts are at their disposal, and..."
FOOT-BALL.

THE THANKSGIVING GAME.

THERE have been many good games of foot-ball played in Washington during the past season, but the game between the Columbia Athletic Club and Georgetown was pronounced the best by far ever played in the District. The 'Varsity held the championship, and Columbia was determined to wrest it from her. The teams lined up as follows:

C. A. C. Position. G. T. C.
Welch Right end Harrington
Wells Right Tackle McCoy
Lewis Right Guard Daily
Wade Centre (Capt.) O'Donnell
Ranier Left Guard Smith
Byrnes Left Tackle E. Dyer
Williams Left End Cleary
Emery Quarter Back Henchey
Ramsburg Half Back Keyes
Staylor Half Back Murphy
Butterworth Full Back Fleming

The 'Varsity substitutes were Isadore Dyer and Denver. Messrs. K. L. Martin and W. E. Van Loon, both of the University of Pennsylvania, acted as referee and umpire respectively.

It was estimated that over two thousand spectators witnessed the game. Many of our friends came in carriages, the Potomac Athletic Club having a tally-ho gaily decorated with their colours. The Potomaces were the loudest and heartiest of all in cheering our boys.

The game was begun at 12 M. with the ball in Georgetown's possession. Our men formed their invincible wedge and gained fifteen yards. After a few rushes a long pass was made to Fleming, who, gaining a clear field, and, with several Columbia men after him, easily outran his pursuers, and, in two minutes after play began, made a touchdown. Then from our boys on the goal, and the teams were lined up on the twenty-five-yard line before the yelling ceased. Keyes had failed to kick goal, and the score was 4 to 0 in our favour.

During the next twenty minutes the ball remained in the middle of the field. Then Butterworth, of the Columbias, made a run of fifteen yards. The Columbias gradually gained ground, and, by a series of rushes, placed the ball dangerously near our goal. Our boys fought hard, but the Columbias had only two feet to gain in three down, and in the third down the ball was forced across the line. Butterworth failed to kick goal, and the score was 4 to 0 in our favour.

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The excitement was at its highest pitch, and both teams worked savagely. After lining up on the twenty-five yard line, Georgetown gained ten yards by her V, but a foul was claimed by Columbia, which the umpire granted. A few more runs and rushes gave Columbia another touchdown, and Butterworth kicked goal, making the score 10 to 4 in favour of our opponents.

Our boys remained undaunted and began again with a V-rush of eighteen yards. Keyes dashed around the goal in Columbia's possession, but, by a fumble, our boys secured it, and began to mow down Columbia's centre. At this point of the game Fleming made the longest run of the day, and showed himself to be the best all-round player on the field. Another misfortune again befell us when a touchdown seemed inevitable. One of our half-backs, Murphy, who was by far the fleetest man on the field, and an excellent tackler and rusher, was injured. His place was filled by Denver, when the ball was within a few yards of Columbia's goal. Fleming kicked and Georgetown lost the ball. Our opponents started off with some good gains, and were forcing the ball near our goal. It was then that Fleming exhibited some excellent playing. His tackling was superior to that of any man on the field, although Henchey played with spirit and did wonderful work. Owing to the loss of two of our best men, and Columbia's being reinforced by four fresh men, the latter again secured a touchdown and goal. The score was 16 to 4, and only fifteen minutes remained.

Georgetown was not dismayed, but played with a vim that made Columbia fear that nothing could prevent us from making another touchdown. We were walking away with Columbia, when two more fresh men were farthest from the ball, and by long runs Columbia got another touchdown and goal. This made the score 22 to 4, and the game ended with the C. A. C. champions of the District.

We have, however, every reason to congratulate our successors, for there was not one of our men who did not play in a manner worthy of praise. Captain O'Donnell has shown his capacity in the government of a team, and, as centre rush, we have not yet seen him overmatched. We have shown that we are able to cope with excellent teams, and our future is bright. Rest in hope, foot-ballists, we shall have an opportunity of regaining the championship.

EXCHANGES.

The North Carolina University Magazine sends us its second number. It is an excellent issue in every respect, but particularly in its personal. R. B. Creecy, Ph. B., contributes an interesting and instructive historical story, "How and What He Paid." In it he claims for George Durant the honour of being the first colonist to buy from and pay the Indians for their lands.

The charming Convent Bells came to our sanctuary full of their old music. The little paper is just such as we would expect from the quiet, refined home it comes from. The Literary Notes are remarkably well-conducted for an amateur publication.

The plan of presenting short sketches on interesting topics gives a great charm to the Lutherville Seminarian. The average length of the different articles is a column, in which, however, the writers treat in a clear and pleasing style such subjects as "How and What He Paid," "When in Fault," "Loyalty," "Macbeth," and "Friendship's Essential." Our English exchange, The Stonyhurst Magazine, reached us during the month. We were delighted with the "Notes on the History of the Debating Club." It also contains a fine account of the passion play at Oberammergau, which gives a more satisfactory and detailed account of the play itself than any other description we have seen in our American college journals.

The editorial in the Annals of Hygiene on "Koch's Consumption Cure" is timely and instructive. "That Professor Koch," says the Annals, "has discovered a mat-
In the first place, to accept the idea that Koch has found a means of curing consumption by injecting a something that will destroy the bacillus tuberculosis, is to assume that this bacillus is the cause of consumption. This assumption has been made by Professor Koch, but it has not been accepted by the profession as a fact. Frank Woodbury, M. D., contributes a paper on "The Curability of Pulmonary Consumption," in which he explains Koch's discovery of the existence of a ferment in the lung tissue and in the expectoration.

The High School Times contains an interesting and instructive paper entitled "Alchemy." In his enumeration of the planets whose names were given in alchemy to the different metals, and his description of the primitive methods of these early chemists, the author makes us look with pride upon our own well-equipped laboratory, as rare Ben Jonson's lines come to mind:

Your stone, your medicine, and your chrysopere,
Your sal, your sulphur, and your mercury,
Your oil of height, your tree of life, your blood,
Your manuscript, your tute, your magne sia,
Your toad, your crow, your dragon, and your panther,
Your sun, your moon, your firmament, your adrop,
Your lato, azoth, pernich, chibrit, heantarit,
And then your red man and white woman.

With all your broths, your menstrues and materials.

The Owl for November contains an interesting and well-written article entitled "Cowper in the Task." The writer shows the contest which the poet maintained with the corruptions of his times and the struggle he made against the effects of "a youth totally depraved in principles." He goes on to show in most taking manner the peculiar religious gravity of Cowper and the subjective character of all his productions.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

---

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience I have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. I have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours truly,

L. L. GORSUCH, M. D.

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