

# THE VIATORIAN.

FAC ET SPERA.

VOL. XI.

MAY, 1894.

No. 9.

## THE DISTINCTIVE ELOQUENCE OF OUR AGE.

SYMPOSIUM BY MEMBERS OF ORATORY CLASS.

### DEMONSTRATIVE ORATORY.

I would say that that which above all makes a speaker eloquent, is warmth. This I would call the supreme, the most telling of all the qualities of oratory, for it is by it that hard hearts are melted and stubborn minds subdued. As in the physical world fusion results from heat, so in the spiritual world, and especially in the realm of eloquence, wills will not melt into unity unless the fire of some great, burning soul is applied to the cold and unyielding, proud and independent thought of the age. Now, from this standpoint, with warmth as the touch-stone of eloquence, we may view its various kinds and determine which kind thrives most. The pulpit orator, while compelled to rehearse old truths, and oftentimes laboring under other disadvantages, is thought to command things too hard for human nature, and hence good results are attributable rather to the influence of divine grace than to the power of the orator himself. The deliberative orator is a mere wrangler, and parliaments and congresses mere battlefields; the forensic orator of our times has few opportunities to grow really eloquent. On the other hand, the demonstrative orator always finds

a sympathetic audience, and if not he can make it so. It is on the lecture platform that the most brilliant successes of oratory are gained nowadays. But again, why demonstrative eloquence? Do we not see those other orators often descend from their pulpits, leave the forum, the congress halls and houses of parliament, to step on our public stage, there to elucidate some grave problem, to picture the loveliness of truth and beauty in human lives and institutions, to fire the minds of the people with intense desires of seeking a greater cultivation of the intellect, of bettering their condition morally as well as physically? Do they not thus all lead the world on to higher and better life?

We have only to look around us, and we find every city, village, and hamlet the possessor of lecture courses; men from all professions, rich in world-knowledge, entertaining and instructing the people on various topics of the day. In a country where the people are supreme, the kind of eloquence which the people need, and which the people like, becomes of necessity, both as to quantity and quality, the distinctive kind of eloquence. The arts develop, as do more common things, along the lines of demand and supply. It can be truthfully said, this popular demand has in no little measure given rise to university extension lectures.



Who has not heard of Stoddard, Daniel Doherty, Prof. Egan, Miss E. E. Starr, Depew, Cockran, Archbishops Ireland and Ryan, Bishops Keane and Spalding, Col. Ingersoll, and a few years ago Webster, Everett, Phillips, and Sumner, in the United States; Judge Routhier, in Canada; Edwin and Mathew Arnold, Oscar Wilde (?) and Dickens, in the British Isles; Count De Mun, in France? Go where you will, you will find that demonstrative eloquence has a pre-eminence over all others; the speaker has a broader field, the subject-matter is of general interest, and there are more opportunities to display all his powers; hence, of impressing his hearers more forcibly with his views, clothed as they are in the richest gems of the language.

T. M. KELLEY.

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#### DELIBERATIVE ORATORY.

Deliberative oratory is that species of oratory which supposes that the hearers are to decide on some particular measure. The orator is to aim at persuasion or discussion. Now, either of these implies not only the convincing of the understanding, but also the moving of their will. In deliberative assemblies the audience is usually either very numerous, or if otherwise highly intellectual, and the topics are of the greatest importance; "the deliberative is evidently a most noble species of oratory." Cicero, while assigning to forensic eloquence the place of the highest difficulty, has assigned to the deliberative that of the greatest importance. It is of

special importance, says Coppens, in all countries in which the government consists, in part or in whole, of the representative class, and this kind is what constitutes the United States. "From the preponderance of democracy in the political constitution of our country, deliberative assemblies are more numerous, and the object of their deliberations are more diversified than they have ever been in any other age or nation." The national and state conventions for the purpose of forming constitutions, the congress of the United States, the legislatures of the states, are all deliberative assemblies. The societies of all classes, and all meetings of whatever kind, form a deliberative assembly, and present opportunities for the display of deliberative eloquence. Deliberative eloquence covers a large field and sows and develops those necessary points which make a true and characteristic eloquence.

Our daily papers, which echo national life, are always full of reports of the great speeches made in the legislative halls of the nation. Because this sort of eloquence is the characteristic eloquence of America; because the mode of utterance in which is revealed the national character, with all its various traits; because it is the distinctive style of literature in which Americans have excelled; because of the legion of great names in the field of public debate here and in every other nation, I think it safe to assert that deliberative or parliamentary eloquence is the distinctive eloquence of our times.

C. O'REILLY.



## DELIBERATIVE ORATORY.

In every age, in all climes, eloquence has played an important part in the life of nations; and in this nineteenth century of ours, when art is so much sought after and worshiped, eloquence is not neglected, but is of fuller and fairer growth than ever.

In America, "The Land of Opportunities," we have a vast field for all the different species of eloquence, but in my estimation, deliberative oratory is the one which vastly predominates. Even in Cicero's time, deliberative eloquence was assigned a place of greatest importance; and, as it is especially necessary in all lands where the government is in whole or in part of the representative kind, it has no field in which it finds greater latitude than in the United States.

From the preponderance of democracy in the political constitutions of our country and of modern states generally, deliberative assemblies are more numerous, and the objects of their deliberations are more diversified, than they ever have been in any other age or nation. All objects of concern to more than one individual are entrusted to and transacted by such assemblies as national and state conventions, the congress of the United States, and the legislatures of the several states.

In every part of our country we find religious societies, literary and debating associations, in fact all gatherings of individuals incorporated for the purposes of interest, of education, of charity, or of science, all of which form deliberative assemblies, and since

America is *the* place, and our century the time for such societies, deliberative must needs be the distinctive eloquence of our age. Moreover, it is especially called forth by the very constitution of our nation. Liberty and freedom are the two sisters of eloquence. This is the home of liberty. We have freedom of speech.

In looking over our list of great debaters, we find the eminent names of Breckenridge (who unfortunately is now politically and socially dead), Daniel Dougherty, the silver-tongued orator, Bourke Cockran, James G. Blaine, Hon. Frank Lawler, Gladstone "the grand old man," Chapeau, Kossuth, Windthorst, Mgr. Freppel, Count De Mun, Emilio Castelar, and numerous others, whose names shall ever remain dear to the true lovers of eloquence and of constitutional rights.

T. F. QUINN.

## PULPIT ELOQUENCE.

As Dr. Mivart tells us in one of his recent *Cosmopolitan* articles, sacred oratory is not a thing in which the ancients excelled. It is consequently, I would say, a distinctively Christian art. Although the ancients weaved much poetry round about their gods and goddesses, they seldom waxed eloquent in preaching their mythologies. With Christianity came the command: "Go ye and teach all nations." According as this mission was taken up and fulfilled by the apostles of the various ages and nations, we notice the gradual transformation of peoples from paganism or barbarism to Christianity and civ-



ilization. Now that which creates is also that which supports and preserves; but as preaching has created Christian civilization it is the only power that can sustain and perfect it. Let the preaching of Christian truth be abandoned, let our pulpits be silent, and our churches closed, and the weeds of error will so soon overgrow the Lord's vineyard that it will lose all vestiges of cultivation; civilization will disappear, and we will have an example of *corruptio optimi pessima*, modern atheism being a hundred times worse than ancient paganism. But civilization is still with us; it thrives and flourishes in the genial atmosphere of Christianity. Our times and the great nations of our times are distinctively Christian. Therefore, the great force, too, which fashions this universal character, is at work. The grandest victory, the most splendid achievement of human speech in our day and country is the baptism and constant regeneration of society in the constantly flowing Jordans of Christian eloquence. The proclaiming of the great truths of Christianity to the world inspires such men as our Archbishops Ireland and Ryan, our Bishop Spalding, Fr. Sherman, Dr. Talmage. Canada can boast of the eloquent Bp. Laflèche and Canon Bruchesi among others, while France, the mother of missionaries, has always been blessed with good preachers. The eloquent tongues of Lacordaire and Cardinal Lavigerie have but lately become silent and are now replaced by Monsabré, Mgr. d' Hulst and other princes of the pulpit. Padre Agostino

is the present glory of the Italian pulpit, while Fr. Nugent and the illustrious English converts are giving a living voice to the so long silent English pulpit. It is not rash, therefore, to conclude that the distinctive eloquence of a Christian age and people is pulpit eloquence. R. \* \*

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#### A VISIT TO MOUNT ROYAL.

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It was a beautiful afternoon in mild September, when autumn's first chilly winds are blowing, mingled with those under breezes which remind us of the hot summer months,—when the fragrant flowers pour fourth their last perfume and all foliage and all verdure prepare to bid us farewell. It was just at such a time that I had the opportunity of visiting for the last time one of the most charming spots of Montreal.

I was at the time visiting at Uncle L.'s. So, one day, while the sun shone brightly from the serenest sky and all nature seemed to invite its lovers to a last call to the mountain, uncle offered to take me on a trip to the Royal Mountain. I accepted with pleasure and was soon ready; we started at 2 p. m. Passing on our way, through the principal streets of the city such as St. Denis and Sherbrooke, we rode up to the chosen object of our journey. Soon we leave that part of the city which is called the village St. Jean Baptiste and approach the mountain; then unfolds a unique panorama for all those who really appreciate the beauties of nature whose surpassing grandeur here



fairly overwhelms even the careless wanderer. Here we are ushered into the very midst of the most delightful Eden that earth knows of, and surrounded on all sides by scenes that artists would revel in. As you advance you notice an impressive silence, amid which you can only hear the song of the lonely cricket that is hiding in the crevices of immense mossy rocks forming, I may say, a protecting wall on either side of an old road which is cut in a spiral way from the foot to the top of the mountain; you see here and there, as you ascend, water trickling down in tiny spray from those huge rocks above and around.

As you proceed, the urns and crosses which crown the monuments announce your near approach to the silent city of the dead. Soon we are come to its massive gate; and what an overwhelming sight is the contemplation of the innumerable graves in which repose the silent dead! One of the most striking monuments, one ever dear to the Canadian heart, is that of the victims of 1837, all surrounded with wreaths of flowers and other tokens of the love and gratitude of their countrymen. The names of those who, wisely or unwisely, fought and died for their Canada are there respectfully inscribed. Richly decorated with flowers are the many green graves, every one of which is kept with so much order and loving care that one dares think the dead must be more comfortably at rest than the living. The impressive silence of the place is now and again broken by the cries of

birds and a faint echo of the noisy city below.

Beautifully touching, indeed, is that part of the mountain where we find the stations of the cross, representing our Lord's own way to Calvary, and giving us the advantage to kneel and adore our Savior and follow his every step to that place representing Mount Calvary itself. And the crucifixion! How ideal, and yet how real! What a deep and abiding impression it makes on everyone! The three crosses are all twenty-five feet high and the figures life-sized. This is one of the most striking representations of Mount Calvary! That famous way of the cross, every station measuring about twelve feet, is made of choicest wood and is located around the cemetery; at the fourteenth station, there is an altar on which the holy sacrifice of the mass is offered at the many pilgrimages made in autumn by all citizens of Montreal and the surrounding towns.

One beholds the peaceful abode of the dead with deep regret, yet with inward enjoyment of its many wonders. Leaving this wonderland we pass through that great gate which measures thirty feet in height, surmounted by a huge cross and two angel figures blowing the resurrection call. Now, from this place, we walk to the mountain park. This is a simple plateau, so located on the flank of the mountain, as to give people the advantage to gaze upon the city of Montreal. In this position you see as far as the eye can reach, first the city of Montreal at your feet, then the countless villages scattered through



the undulating country, the beautiful St. Lawrence, with its numerous islands, among which may be mentioned that of St. Helena, opposite Montreal. Call this an emerald gem, a flowery bower, or any other pretty name.

Standing in the mountain park, gazing and admiring the many wonderful works of God, seeing innumerable church steeples, the two great towers of Notre Dame, the white domes of educational establishments and religious communants, I felt an indescribable inward happiness and I could not satiate my eyes, looking as I mused and musing as I looked. The glorious transformations of time rose up in my mind, the discovery of our country, this great unknown part of the globe, by the Catholic, Christopher Columbus, in 1492; the foundation of Montreal, first called the "Ville Marie," or "City of Mary," by pious settlers and Maisonneuve, who himself stood on this very mountain, planning those many works which we see today in their full bloom and fairness.

From this unique spot we proceeded to the top of the mountain where we find the great tower which used to be considered the best *point de vue* of the city; but now the view from the park gives most satisfaction on account of its being at a lower degree of elevation. Going and coming, at every step, new wonders greet the eye, from the almost inaccessible, moss-covered, and fern-grown heights of those great perpendicular walls, to the tiny flowers and belated butterflies and other

pretty things which nature has strewn here in such profusion.

After visiting these scenes one cannot help reflecting gratefully and admiringly on the magnificent bounty of God, whose goodness is equal to his power, and whose power is never idle. Nor shall I soon forget that enchanting journey to Mount Royal! The cooling autumn breezes soon compelled me to return home; but I have taken with me innumerable precious souvenirs, inward photographs, of these scenes amid which I now often find myself fondly dreaming. E. R.

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#### PROF. W. H. THORNE AND THE GLOBE QUARTERLY.

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We are always pleased to note the growing success of our distinguished professor of literary criticism. Mr. Thorne not only ably lectures to us upon the beauties and grandeurs of letters and the different cultures of different civilizations and nations, but he also edits, almost alone, a magazine which is attracting universal attention and winning him a place among the best writers of our country and times. We are happy to quote the following letter, which is among the many flattering notices of Mr. Thorne's work, which almost daily reach us. Besides the Philadelphia address given in this notice, the editor of the *Globe* may be reached by addressing to 100 Washington St., Chicago, his business office, or to the college here, where he resides:



## ST. MARY'S SEMINARY.

Cleveland, O., April 28, 1894.

*Editor Catholic Record:*

Dear Sir.—Of the various reviews and magazines that have made their way into this seminary during the past few months, the *Globe Quarterly Review*, (112 N. Twelfth St., Philadelphia,) is the spiciest and most interesting. The editor, W. H. Thorne, has endeavored to, and succeeded in establishing the *Review* on a par with the ablest and best gotten up magazines of this country. Any one who will take the time and trouble to read the last issue will bear me out in this statement. There is something about it that renders it, not only equal, but I dare say, superior to others of its kind. In the last issue there is found an array of brilliant articles, embracing politics, society, art, and religion, which for good common sense, originality, depth, and ability, could scarcely be excelled. I especially call my readers' attention to the brilliant article on "Realism and Idealism in Art," which I consider a genuine masterpiece. No one will rise from the perusal of this well-studied and polished article, without having reaped some benefit or other from it. Some of our American daubsters and untutored amateurs, who style themselves artists, would do well to read and study up this article. By so doing they would not be long in finding out how little they know about the subject. Mr. Thorne is no novice in the business. His *Review* has now reached its fourth year; and a quarter of a century and more ago he wielded his

vigorous pen in the cause of truth and morality.

He has been compared to Dr. Brownson; and it is but fair to say that he possesses very many qualities in common with "America's greatest philosopher." Like Brownson, Mr. Thorne is a distinguished convert to our Holy Church, which he learned to know and love by sheer force of his superior intellectual endowments. Like Brownson, he is a man of transcendent and varied ability. Like Brownson, all his writings are marked by force and elegance of style; so that it can be said of him, as it has been said of Brownson: "His style is as clear and forcible as the train of thought and reasoning of which it was the expression." Like Brownson, Mr. Thorne is a great thinker, a great writer, and a great Christian. But enough of this! Mr. Thorne needs no aid from me to illustrate himself. His *Review* does this perfectly. Indeed, he and the *Review* seem one and inseparable—wise, witty, sagacious, reminiscent, prophetic, scientific, poetic, and always delightful.

I do not know what circulation the *Globe* has, but its good qualities ought to insure it a goodly number of subscribers. The fact that its editor, Mr. Thorne, has just recently embraced the true faith may account for the fact that the *Globe* is not as well known among Catholics as it could and should be. The *Globe* is doing the same work as *The American Catholic Quarterly Review*, *The Catholic World*, *Donahoe's Magazine*, and other great periodicals; and it ought to receive



the encouragement and favor that those receive.

Nowadays every one is given to reading, and the thirst for knowledge is more general and wide-spread than it ever was in times past. This bids well for both religion and society. The evil lies in the diffusion of a poisonous literature, which is brought within easy reach of the masses. Our efforts ought to be directed to the diffusion of a wholesome literature, with the purpose of supplanting, by a more healthy nutriment, the corrupt literature current among the people. There are hundreds of bright, young Catholic men and women in our cities, who, when selecting their newspapers and magazines invariably give the preference to such as are chiefly made up of nonsensical wish-wash and silly, sickly, sentimental love stories. This is a shame. Why not give our aid to such as will impart real and solid instruction? By so doing we not only help a good cause, but likewise do a service to ourselves. Mr. Thorne's *Globe* is one of our few standard publications, whose excellence of make-up and orthodox morality make it recommendable to all friends of good and solid literature. EDWARD F. LARKINS.

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#### BOOKS REVIEWED.

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"*Reading and the Mind with Something to Read*," (Benziger Bros.) is the title of a very neat volume, by Rev. J. F. X. O'Connor, S.J., the fifth edition of which is just out. It is a book that can be read to advantage by all, stu-

dents particularly, who are desirous of acquiring a good literary style. It tells us, to study the best authors, especially their style, and then their ideas. Cardinal Newman and John Ruskin are selected as the masters of English prose. Passing on to poetry, a chapter is devoted to Wordsworth and Nature, another to Tennyson and Art, the next to Longfellow and the Soul, and one to Bryant and American scenes. After treating at length on lyric and dramatic poetry, comedy, and tragedy, the first part, "Reading and the Mind," closes with a few pages on "How to Write a Tragedy," in which is compared the expressed opinion on this subject of two of the greatest intellects the world has ever known, viz., Aristotle and Cardinal Newman. The last division of the book is devoted to the selection of "Something to Read." It contains two parts—"Literature of Time," and "Literature of Eternity." This part of this book consists of a very helpful list of choice works in prose and poetry. What are these choice works? Buy *Reading and the Mind*. No one desirous of forming a select library can afford to overlook its wise suggestions.

Probably the only fault of the work is its lack of originality, but we may excuse this when we remember that there is very little left to add on this subject after what has been said by numerous other critics. However, the quotations are well selected, and they add immensely to the value of the little work. It is well worth a literary student's time to follow the



course of reading mapped out by Father O'Connor.

"*Methods of Teaching Modern Languages*," (D. C. Heath & Co., Boston) is a well selected collection of thirteen essays from the pens of the most eminent teachers of languages of this country and England. It plainly shows that a course of languages is of exceeding importance in any scheme of liberal training. The articles are well written, concise, and all the authors have treated their subjects thoroughly. "Modern Languages as a College Discipline," by Prof. Elliot, of Johns Hopkins University; "Practical and Psychological Tests of Modern Language Study," by Prof. Lodge, of Michigan State Normal School; and "The Teaching of French and German in Our Public Schools," are papers especially worthy of careful consideration.

"*An Explanation of the Constitution of the United States*," by Francis T. Furey, A.M., is a catechism of our constitution, intended for the use of Catholic schools. From its catechetical style the reader at once sees the Catholic spirit that pervades it. This, however, does not detract in the least from its value as a text-book, but rather recommends it to the notice of our Catholic educational institutions. (Pub. by Cath. Pub. Society Co., N. Y.)

A recent addition to Wentworth & Hill's mathematical series is an "*Examination Manual in Plane Geometry*," in which students of this branch of mathematics will find some excellent

instruction in the art of handling original theorems and problems. It may also be of service to teachers by enabling them more easily to develop and strengthen the pupil's power of originating and carrying on a logical train of thought--the end for which geometry ought to be studied. (Ginn & Co., Boston.)

We are in receipt of the *Smithsonian Report, 1892*, and a bulletin on the "*Bats of North America*," by the U. S. National Museum. Dr. Allen, author of the latter work, deserves great credit for his lucid treatise on this difficult subject. The "Report" is a scientific treasure and will be a valuable addition to our Mivart library.

T. E. LYONS.

*Fundamental Ethics*, by Rev. William Poland, S.J. (Silver, Burdett & Co., Chicago.) We are confident that this work will prove to be a great benefit to all students of moral philosophy, especially so to beginners. The catechetical form is used to place the principles in a very advantageous position, enabling the student to become familiar with them in a comparatively short time. The author has employed the happy device of introducing many practical examples, which cannot fail to be helpful in understanding and applying the subjects treated. Any work which, like this one, professes to explain and defend the fundamental principles of right human conduct, should meet with hearty approval in our age and country.



*Sanderson-Hardiman's Epitome of the World's History*, Part II (Boston Supply Co., Boston.) This volume comprises a modern history from the beginning of the sixteenth century to almost the present time. The matter appears to be arranged in a manner that is apt to please the average student. As the name indicates, the work is necessarily concise; however, in nearly every instance, the events are so admirably connected that the student is enabled to acquire more useful information from its perusal than from far more ponderous volumes generally in use. The impartiality of the authors deserves commendation. While we do understand why the names of some clergymen, quite prominent in literature and philanthropy, are omitted, also while not agreeing with the arguments produced in a few cases, yet we are inclined to believe this work places the Catholic church in a truer light than is done by most of the historians not professing her faith. If this volume would become a text-book in our public schools, it would accomplish much in removing prejudice. It would demonstrate how base and empty are the assertions of vilifying writers of these and by-gone times. J. P. M.

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#### MGR. SATOLLI IN THE CATHOLIC QUARTERLY.

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The April number of the *American Catholic Quarterly Review* is one of exceptional strength, both as regards the distinguished character of the contributors and the able treatment of

the various important subjects discussed. Among the papers announced for the July issue is one on "The True Solution of the Italian Question," by the Most Reverend Apostolic Delegate, Mgr. SATOLLI. No one could speak on this important subject with fuller knowledge and greater authority than Mgr. SATOLLI, and his paper will therefore be sure to excite intense and widespread interest. — *Catholic Standard*.

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Schelling, in his philosophical reveries, discovered that the whole world is an organism and all nature is energized by one soul. Leave this and all such fanciful speculations to the poets, we say. The philosopher, even while he speculates, must keep his feet firmly planted upon realities—stubborn facts and causes. The poet, on the contrary, is allowed to soar to ethereal realms of his own creation. Because the philosopher teaches, he must be serious; because the poet amuses and delights us, he must be playful, supple; he may exaggerate, he may create.

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—The members of the senior, junior, and minim departments have organized nines and are playing ten game series for a strawberry festival to be given for the victors in June.

—"Oliver Twist" is being read in the refectory by T. Lyons. Many are the guesses as to whether Oliver becomes a robber or not. One boy remembers having read that Oliver was recently killed in robbing a train.



## LES PRINTEMPS.

SELECTED FROM "*Epines et Fleurs.*"

O doux printemps de la nature!  
 Saison du renouveau, des charmantes pri-  
 meurs!  
 Ton souffle parfumé, plein de vagues ru-  
 meurs,  
 Rend aux sources des bois leur ravissant  
 murmure.  
 C'est toi qui mets l'encens dans les coupes  
 des fleurs  
 Et fais chanter les nids au sein de la verd-  
 ure!

O riant printemps de la foi!  
 Tu ramènes le jour d'ivresse et d'espérance  
 Qui de l'humanité sonna la délivrance.  
 La terre gémissait frémissante d'effroi;  
 Mais le soleil divin de la tombe s'élance,  
 Et le monde revit en revoyant son roi!

O suave printemps de l'âme  
 Où tout aussi renaît après un long sommeil,  
 Chante et s'épanouit comme aux feux du  
 soleil!  
 Oh! que le cœur joyeux te salue et t'ac-  
 clame!  
 De l'aube de la vie éblouissant réveil,  
 Tu nous rends le passé, son bonheur et sa  
 flamme!

Mystérieuse Trinité!  
 Du ciel et de la terre ineffable harmonie!  
 Quand sur le monde luit cette aurore bénie  
 Du temps et de la foi, quelle sérénité  
 S'épanche dans nos cœurs! Et l'âme rajeu-  
 nie  
 Se sent sous le regard de la Divinité!

M. J. MARSILE, C.S.V.

## FACIAL EXPRESSION.

Man has been adequately endowed with the powers of expression. The attitude of the body, the positions of the hands, and the muscles of the face, all speak and reveal the whole man whether he will or not.

The physical man becomes the out-

ward expression of the spiritual. Every act and every thought writes its memoir on our faces. Everyone is familiar with the story of a certain youth who saw in a portrait of himself the reflection of his innocence and purity of character. Gradually the face seemed to change. The corners of the mouth were drawn down, the eye-brows contracted, the body con-  
 torted, the eyes expressionless, until one day in wrath he drew a dagger to destroy the picture, decrying the artist; but overcome with emotion he struck himself and when the attendants rushed in and saw his bleeding form upon the floor, demoralized by sin and contaminated by sensuality, they looked with sorrow upon the portrait, still beautifully perfect, looking upon them from the wall.

The love of the beautiful always expresses itself upon the face by a certain delicacy of the chin, tenderness of the eye, and aesthetic pose of the head. For example, the face of Ruskin, John Millais, and Holman Hunt. Sagacity, keenness, and diplomacy lurk in the partly closed eyes and head posed forward.

Long years in authority gives a certain settled, strong pose to the head, as in the case of Luis of Portugal, Oscar of Sweden, Francis Joseph, and Queen Victoria. Self-assertion reveals itself in a certain pouting expression of the lips, and a backward pose of the head. The present Emperor of Germany is a striking example.

To make the face beautiful we must cultivate the mind.

PROF. C. E. W. GRIFFITH.



## THE VIATORIAN.

Published monthly for the students by the Pantagraph Printing and Stationery Company, Bloomington, Ill.

Edited by the students of St. Viator's College, Bourbonnais Grove, Ill. All correspondence must be addressed: The Viatorian, Bourbonnais, Ill.

Entered at the Bloomington Postoffice as second class matter.

Subscription price, one dollar per year, payable in advance.

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### PERSONALS.

—Mr. Peter Destrampes paid us an agreeable visit a fortnight ago, and put his name down for the new gymnasium to the extent of \$10. On Tuesday, the 22d inst., Mr. Destrampes was united in marriage to Miss Hedwige Marcotte, of Bourbonnais. They will live in Chassel, Mich. May happiness attend them.

—Rev. J. Lizée, of L'Erable, Ill., has returned to Canada to stay. Fr. Levasseur replaces him.

—Mr. Arthur Lacharite writes from the bank of Assumption, Ill., in which he is employed as cashier, and sends his subscription to THE VIATORIAN. Many thanks.

—The 14th inst. Mr. Louis Grandchamp received deaconship at St. Paul, Minn. He is to be priested in the near future. Mr. Grandchamp has our best wishes.

—Rev. Francis Barry, '91, was ordained by his Grace, Archbishop Feehan, April 21, and sang his first mass Sunday, the 22d inst. the young priest has our best wishes.

—We receive with Fr. James Cusack's compliments a copy of *Cathedral Chimes* (Covington, Ky.), a bright and cheerful parochial paper. We wish Fr. Cusack and the new *Chimes* all success.

—Prof. Maurice F. Egan, of Notre Dame, sent his photograph with a graceful letter in acknowledgment of sketch of his "Vocation of Edward Conway," written by Master E. Ezekiel, and published in a recent number of THE VIATORIAN.

—Mr. Victor Roy, formerly connected with the publication of our college paper, married Miss E. Chalifoux, in Chicago, the 15th ult. Rev. A. D. Mainville, C.S.V., Victor's uncle, attended the ceremony. The young spouses have our best wishes.

—Mr. F. Labonté received holy orders the 19th of this month, in Fort Wayne, Ind., at the hands of Bishop Rademacher. Fr. Labonté said his first mass at his home in Fitchburg, Mass., the 27th inst., and will return to assume charge of souls in Fort Wayne diocese. We heartily congratulate the young priest and wish him every success.

Ex-Col. F. A. Moody, of 777 Washington boulevard, Chicago, tendered a military reception to Rev. J. F. Ryan, C.S.V., and the colonel and staff-officers of the S.V.C. battalion, at his residence, on May 5. They reported an excellent time, and surely they could not but enjoy themselves, seeing that the reception was arranged by our genial colonel of '92.



—Rev. Dean Campion, of Logansport, and Rev. Fr. Roche, of Lafayette, Ind.; Rev. J. A. Kelly, of Gilman, Ill., and Rev. J. Levasseur, now of L'Erable Ill., were entertained here during the last fortnight.

—Mr. Francis Moody, we are pleased to learn, has accepted a clerkship in the office of the *Globe Quarterly Review* (716 Title and Trust Building, Chicago, Ill.) We congratulate Frank upon his selection, and think Editor Thorne will find in Mr. Moody an able and zealous worker for his excellent magazine.

—A newsy letter from J. G. Condon, Esq., was received by Rev. J. Ryan, a few days ago. Mr. Condon is in Baltimore, Md., having his eyes treated; he fears the permanent loss of his left eye. Through him we learn of the recent death of Mr. Charles Carlon, Indianapolis, brother of George, Joseph, John, and Fred Carlon, all students of St. Viateur's a few years ago. Our sympathies go to the bereaved family. Mr. Condon again tells us that Mr. Daniel McNamara is studying law in Covington, Ky.; that Messrs. Martin Murray and George Donnelly are filling lucrative and responsible government positions in Covington; that Mr. Charles Ball enjoys the same honor in Lafayette, Ind.; that Harry Donnelly helps bury people of Covington, and surroundings. We feel thankful to Mr. Condon for his bright and interesting letter, and hope the purpose of his visit to Baltimore, the cure of his eyes, may be fully realized.

—Rev. John A. Kelley was lately transferred from Monmouth to Gilman, and is now a frequent and always a welcome visitor.

—Frank Fitzgerald, of Indianapolis, now interested in the publication of *The Family Visitor*, a bright weekly paper, spent a few days with us a fortnight ago.

—Prof. W. H. Thorne returned, April 1, from a short trip to Philadelphia, Boston, and New York, where he spent a few days in the interest of the *Globe Review*.

—V. Rev. C. Fournier, C.S.V., of Irving Park, Ill.; Rev. F. X. Chouinard, C.S.V., Manteno; Rev. L. A. Langlais, C.S.V., of St. Mary's, visited the college and V. Rev. Dean Beaudoin April 3 and 4.

—Rev. M. J. Marsile, C.S.V., Pres., recently assisted at the funeral of Mr. John A. Reaume, of Indianapolis, father of Frank and Willie Reaume, who were students here. We tender the bereaved family our sincerest sympathy.

—During the week we have had the pleasure of entertaining Mr. and Mrs. D. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Doody, Mrs. Partland, Mr. Ezeckiel, Miss Bailey, Mrs. and Miss Brennock, Mrs. Hawkins, Mrs. Fogle, and Mr. Halton, all of Chicago, Messrs. D. and J. Boudreau, of St. Mary's, and Frances Berry, as visitors at the college.

—Mr. Pierre Granger, who left college over a year ago on account of his health, has now entered the St. Viator's Normal Institute at Irving Park,



near Chicago. We congratulate Peter upon his choice and wish him full measure of happy and useful years in the beautiful career he has just entered upon.

—John F. Golden is doing good business in more ways than one at Morris, Ill. We clip the following interesting note from the *Ottawa Journal*: "The presence in the city of Mr. John F. Golden, of Morris, who brought his smile up with him, brings to mind two propositions, one a matrimonial venture, perhaps two in the firm of Blake, Kelly & Golden, and the other, the master stroke that this firm of attorneys made in opening an office in Morris. There are no two men in the young bar of Ottawa that give any greater promise than Henry Kelly, who has been for some three years in active practice, and Mr. John F. Golden. As students they were the most attentive of any of the many young men who have studied and graduated at this bar. At their examination they stood in the front, and when they began to practice they created an impression with their first case. They were neither figure-heads nor fill-ins, but the opposing attorneys realized that they had young legal giants pitted against them from the start."

T. F. QUINN.

—Lawyer Austin Cannavan, one of the old S. V. C. students, read the address on behalf of the congregation on the occasion of Father Riordan's Silver Jubilee.

## JUNIOR LOCALS.

E. H. EZEKIEL.

—The giant powder plot.

—Pitcher's got the ball.

—Handicap (aid-de-camp).

—Oh, where, oh where, is my package of buds?

—Listen—"And the United States frigate Hornet killed the Peacock."

—History Student—"And General Jackson marched into the Greek (Creek) country, destroying the Indians."

—April 29 the Junior Shamrocks played a game with the Riverviews, a picked nine from Kankakee, which ended in favor of the Junior Shamrocks. Score, 69 to 3.

—The first communion class of the year consisted of C. Partland, J. Brenock, R. Campbell, A. Caron, J. Cullerton, G. Ezekiel, G. Foyle, F. Fraser, C. King, D. Mahoney, C. O'Reilly, Jr., L. Swarts, A. Labonté, A. Tetreault, G. Vittu, F. Wirth. They were prepared under the direction of Mr. M. Welter and the Rev. J. A. Kelly.

—The confirmation class was prepared under the direction of Prof. M. Dermody, who deserves their unreserved thanks. It consisted of G. Baily, C. Partland, J. Brenock, W. Berry, E. Bouchard, J. Cullerton, R. Campbell, A. Caron, Jas. Canavan, J. Canavan, D. Denault, G. Ezekiel, G. Fogle, F. Fraser, A. Golden, F. Gazzolo, F. Hogan, E. Hawkins, G. Kolegraph, Chas. King, A. Lefils, A. Labonté, E.



Legris, A. Martin, A. Marcotte, D. Mahoney, A. Provost, T. Kenny, G. McKenna, C. O'Reilly, Jr., L. Swartz, A. Labonté, A. Tetreault, G. Vittu, F. Wirth.

—On May 8 there was played one of the most exciting games ever witnessed on St. Viateur's campus. It was between the Shamrocks and the Shamrock Juniors, and resulted as follows:

<i>Innings—</i>	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Shamrocks..	4	2	5	2	4	0	3	0	9—29
Jr. Sham'ks	2	0	2	2	2	2	0	2	0—12

As the Shamrocks are the representative nine of the college, they could easily beat the Junior Shamrocks; but to make matters even they agreed to give the Junior Shamrocks five points for every one they made, so as the score stands the Shamrock Juniors are the virtual winners, the score being Shamrock Juniors 60 to Shamrocks 29.

—Swimming seems to have taken the place of base-ball among the students, particularly among the Juniors, but four or five games having been played this month. So far the May Flowers and Maroons are equal, with the Young Americans far behind. The following is the result in the league:

Maroons vs. May Flowers April 24:

<i>Innings—</i>	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
May Flow'rs.	1	9	2	3	0	3	1	6	0	1	0—26
Maroons....	4	5	0	0	11	0	1	2	2	1	1—27

Three-baggers by Cullerton, Kolegraph, Brede, Gazzola; home run by Hagan.

Maroons vs. Young Americans, April 25:

<i>Innings—</i>	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Maroons...	2	8	4	2	10	3	2	2	2—35
Young Am's	4	2	3	1	3	0	0	4	0—17

May Flowers vs. Young Americans:

<i>Innings—</i>	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
May Flow'rs	0	8	2	2	1	1	0	0	1—15
Young Am's	3	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	1—8

Maroons vs. May Flowers, May 4:

<i>Innings—</i>	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Maroons....	0	0	3	0	0	0	2	1	0—6
May Flow'rs	1	2	3	0	0	1	1	8	0—16

Young Americans vs. Maroons, May 17:

<i>Innings—</i>	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Young Am's	3	5	0	4	0	4	3	0	5—24
Maroons....	5	0	0	0	1	2	7	4	3—22

Maroons vs. May Flowers, May 24:

<i>Innings—</i>	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
May Flow'rs	0	0	0	2	1	1	4	4	0—12
Maroons....	0	4	1	2	2	2	3	2	0—16

## MILITARY.

The companies are showing a marked improvement in their work since the weather permitted them to drill on the campus. The work is easier and more agreeable both for officers and privates.

The theoretical examination in tactics for the medals took place about May 24. Rev. Father Mahoney, of Chicago, presents the privates' medal, and Mr. Rowan, of Chicago, the officers'. Judging from the beautiful medals they have presented to the battalion previous years, the ones of this year will be worthy of all the work the boys can do towards winning them.

Col. T. Pelletier has made arrangements for securing the pennant to be presented to the best drilled company at the end of the year. The Colonel assures us that the pennant will be a thing of beauty, etc. Capt. Ford, of the Chicago Zouaves, and ex-Col. Moody will probably be on the com-



mittee of judges for the contest, as well as for the practical examination for the medals.

The resignation of Capt. W. B. Saindon, of Co. B., necessitated the promotion of several members of the battallion which are as follows:

First lieutenant J. Murphy of Co. A, to aid-de-camp; first lieutenant J. Casey of Co. B, to commissary; second lieutenant W. Larkins of Co. A, to first lieutenant of Co. A; second lieutenant J. O'Dwyer of Co. B, to first lieutenant of Co. B; first sergeant W. Dolan of Co. A, to sergeant major; first sergeant M. Henneberry of Co. B, to second lieutenant of Co. A; second sergeant J. Fitzpatrick of Co. A, to second lieutenant of Co. B; second sergeant J. Harring of Co. B, to first sergeant of Co. B; private W. Babst of Co. A, to first sergeant of Co. A; private H. Carlin of Co. A, to second sergeant of Co. A; private F. Provost of Co. B, to second sergeant of Co. B.

F. O'REILLY, Adjt.

#### THE HENDERON-AMES MEDAL.

Rev. G. A. Williams, C.S.V., instructor in sword tactics, has recently received a beautiful gold medal from Henderson, Ames & Co., of Kalamazoo, Mich., which is to be awarded June 20, to the guard most proficient in swordsmanship. The medal is of a very artistic design, being star-shaped, with points entwined in a wreath. The whole is suspended from a bar, which is mounted with drawn sabers. It is similar to the one donated by this firm last year, and was won by Lieut. A. Abeles, of Chicago, Ill.

The above company, which has been so generous to this institution, deals in military equipments, conducting the largest business of the kind in the country.

#### EXCHANGES.

—*The High-School World* has gone to illustrations.

—*The Scholastic* recently published a masterly essay on the great poets Keats, Wordsworth, and Shelley.

—Our exchanges have noticed very favorably the article on "The American Protective Association," published in our March number. We thank them all for their kind words.

—*The High-School Echo*, from Rockland, Me., is very faint when it reaches us. Still, its short essays are a pleasing diversion from the heavy articles of the college magazines.

—We do not wish to spend valuable space, and still more precious time, in imparting grammar lessons to *The Fordham Monthly* "Ex-man," whose sensitive cuticle could not endure our recent correction of the bad punctuation and counter-sense furnished in the *March Monthly*. That touchy young gentleman became so irate at our "little paper" that he could not muster honesty and wits enough to give us credit for the correction we did make, and with a "take that" air pretends to give us a humiliating slap by picking out an insignificant typographical error, and, *mirabile dictu!* by next informing us that *fulfills* MUST be spelled *fulfils*! Take your Webster, young man; THE VIATORIAN says *fulfills* because it is the *preferable form*. Let the *Owl* fight its own battles. It is not good military form for a lamb to defend a lion.



After reading the competition essays in the March *Stylus* (Boston college), we fail to see why the editors of that bon-ton paper should go into such ecstasies (having the chills removed from the cockles of their heart) over the essays presented in that number. "What they Laughed At," a review of ancient humor, is weak, vague, and pointless throughout, and to us only proves how poorly the subject could be handled at such length. The "Athenian Baby," while more readable, is a tame and harmless paper for a prize essay. "Exchanges," the third essay, is labored; it drags; its comparisons are far-fetched, especially that taken from the "give and receive" law of the Garden of Eden. The writer in one place says: "Criticism to any paper is an invaluable boon." We readily admit what is meant, and would say without clumsy inversion, that unquestionably criticism is an invaluable boon to any paper. The writer continues: "It manifests its defects and failings as they are visible to other and to different eyes, and shows how these may be eradicated." What! these eyes? It must be so; *these* usually refers to the nearer object. Evidently the author means that the defects and failings may be *eradicated*. Now, as defects are the mere lack of some due perfection, and failings the omission of some necessary act, the absolutely negative character of these faults makes it difficult to discover how, even with all the engineering of modern criticism, these *defects* and *failings* could be *eradicated*. We decidedly object to these

and the other expressions, "eradicate the bad," etc., occurring in the article. The essay contains a number of very true things, said in a sensible way. It is not a difficult task to write well on the subject "criticism." As Mr. Gabriel Wolfe is a '97 man, there is every reason to believe that with the guidance of fair criticism, he will "become proficient, apt, and stylish in composition."

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#### FIRST COMMUNION AND CONFIRMATION.

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On Tuesday, May 15, first communion was given to seventeen S.V. C. students at high mass celebrated by Rev. M. J. Marsile at 6:45 a. m. Rev. E. L. Rivard addressed those whose privilege it was to receive for the first time, instructing them on the great act of their life and encouraging them to receive with faith and to be loyal to their good resolutions, remembering always that the day of first communion was the happiest one of their lives.

Amidst the booming of cannons and the musical strains of the college orchestra the Most Reverend P. A. Feehan, Archbishop of Chicago, arrived at Rev. Dean Boudoin's residence on Tuesday, May 15, at 11 a. m. The Archbishop came to administer confirmation, and all the residents of Bourbonnais turned out to greet him. The S.V.C. battalion, Columbian Guards, and all the students of the college formed line in front of the college and saluted the Archbishop as he passed by in company with Rev.



P. Beaudoin, Rev. N. Mooney, Cathedral Chicago, and Rev. C. Fournier, C.S.V., Irving Park. After the Archbishop had arrived at Father Beaudoin's parsonage, all marched to the parish church where the solemn services were carried out.

The church was filled to its utmost capacity and at 11 a.m. the solemn procession, headed by a cross bearer, marched through the sacristy and entered the sanctuary. After vesting, the Archbishop addressed the congregation in a pleasing and eloquent manner on the sacrament of confirmation, telling of the great benefits that were to be bestowed on those who were to be confirmed, and exhorting all to pray that the Holy Ghost would descend on those who so ardently desired to become soldiers of Jesus Christ. The Archbishop, assisted by Rev. N. Mooney, Rev. P. Beaudoin, C.S.V., M. J. Marsile, C.S.V., Rev. C. Fournier, C.S.V., Rev. A. D. Granger, Rev. J. Laberge, D.D., and Rev. J. A. Kelly, of Gilman, then administered confirmation to two hundred and fifty people composed of college students, public school pupils, young ladies of the Notre Dame academy, and residents of Bourbonnais.

After the solemn and impressive ceremony, the Archbishop again addressed the congregation, encouraging those who had been confirmed to be faithful to their promises and always to be proud of their holy religion. Solemn benediction of the blessed sacrament was then given by the Most Rev. Archbishop, assisted by Rev. N. Mooney, Rev. P. Beaudoin, and Rev. J.

Laberge, D.D. After benediction, the Archbishop and the attending priests repaired to P. Beaudoin's rectory where they partook of dinner. In the afternoon the young ladies at the Notre Dame academy tendered the Archbishop a reception, which was indeed a fitting climax after the great work of the morning. The hall was tastefully decorated with flowers and foliage and presented a very pretty appearance. Several fine musical pieces were rendered and an address to the honored guest was read by Miss Maud McCram, to which the Archbishop responded in his usual pleasing manner. The Archbishop and his party left for Chicago, at 3 p.m.

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#### VIATORIANA.

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- Carline.
- Sissiges.
- Sashiated.
- Nigger jig.
- Junior Boo.
- Mechanism.
- New tactics.
- Eagle claws.
- Daily air line.
- 'Squire Dolan.
- Nancy Hanks.
- Bob Ingersoll.
- \$10,000 Daily.
- Picnic necktie.
- A valuable catch; a rat, sixteen pounds.



—Miloney's oration.  
 —Bill Sykes's Kerr.  
 —State of Kankakee.  
 —Pills, get the step.  
 —Oratorical rhetorie.  
 —I'll pawn my watch.  
 —I ain't got no sense.  
 —Don't get funny, Cas.  
 —That pressed chicken.  
 —Whiskers on a herring.  
 —Ahead of time or before.  
 —Bodreau is now studying.  
 —I'm getting embarrassed.  
 —Do you think I'm a ball alley?  
 —Every day on a weekly paper.  
 —O man, that razor pulls them off!  
 —It's mustard, because it's white.  
 —The sun rose in the west yesterday.

—Arbor day means Labor day, says Doody.

—Father Cregan commended the classical course at the reading of the notes, for the large number of high averages its members received.

—The "doughty and invincible" Shamrocks have reorganized, with Mr. C. O'Reilly, captain. Three league nines were organized in the senior department, with Messrs. H. Ruel, W. Babst, and W. Doody as captains.

—The lectures in the literary criticism class are now becoming more interesting than ever. Prof. W. H. Thorne has finished a series on ancient

literature and is now about to review England's literature and its influence on modern culture.

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#### SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

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—Slippers.

—Tonsorial Artist.

—Will it be quicker or faster?

—Look to the front! Do you see me now?

—The Elocution Contest which all are so anxiously awaiting to see will take place Wednesday, June 6th.

—The Oratorical Contest which seems to be the topic of general interest will take place Wednesday, June 13th.

—Rev. E. L. Rivard, C. S. V., assisted Father Darcy at St. Patrick's Church, Kankakee, on May 6th and 13th.

—Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V. president, attended the Silver Jubilee of Rev. D. J. Riordan, of Chicago, on May 23rd.

—Commencement Day occurs June 20. His Grace Archbishop Feehan, D. D., will preside and address the graduates.

—On May 30th Military Mass was celebrated by Rev. M. J. Marsile at the Grove City Cemetery in honor of Decoration Day. The military companies and students attended the mass. The oration for the occasion was delivered by Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V.



—Arrangements have been made for an electric light plant and brilliant electric lights will take the place of lamps in the near future.

—Rev. E. L. Rivard assisted Father Levasseur at L'Erable on Sunday, May 27th. Rev. J. J. Cregan assisted Father Lockney at Chebanse on May 27th.

—We are glad to learn that Rev. P. Darcy, the popular pastor of St. Patrick's church, Kankakee, who has been so seriously indisposed, is convalescing, and we hope to have the pleasure of seeing him around soon.

—Mr. P. Fortin and Miss M. Bergeron were united in marriage at the Maternity Church, Bourbonnias, on Thursday, May 24th, by Rev. A. D. Granger, pastor of St. Rose's Church Kankakee. Mr. Fortin will be remembered as an old student and a brother of Mr. M. Fortin, who was a professor here during '92 and '93.

—A party of Juniors, accompanied by Rev. E. L. Rivard and Bro. Leclair, made a very pleasant fishing excursion lately. They returned home with an immense stock of game and fish and have enjoyed many pleasant hours in telling how Father Rivard captured that three foot eel, and how Masters Gross and Brenock persuaded the festive snipe to inhabit dryer quarters.

—On Sunday, May 27th, the Feast of Corpus Christi was celebrated with great pomp and solemnity. Solemn High Mass was celebrated at the Maternity Church, followed by a Solemn

Procession of the Blessed Sacrament which stopped at repositories located at the college, convent, and parsonage. The students of the college participated in the procession and all the residents of Bourbonnais attended the solemn services.

—On Monday, May 21, we had the pleasure of entertaining V. Rev. M. E. Campion, pastor of St. Vincent De Paul's church, Logansport, Ind., and Rev. P. F. Roche, of St. Ann's church, Lafayette, Ind., as visitors. In the evening Father Campion, at the request of our Rev. President, M. J. Marsile, consented to say a few words to the students during the spiritual exercises. He delivered an eloquent and most impressive sermon on "Mary, the Mother of God," speaking of the great benefits, the great happiness and the great consolation obtained through devotion to the Queen of Heaven. Father Campion is a most pleasing orator and his eloquent words are still ringing in our ears. All fully appreciated his sermon and were delighted with it beyond measure.

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"When Margaret Fuller somewhat condescendingly remarked to Carlyle that 'she accepted the universe,' he answered grimly: 'It was as well she did.' There is a mine of wisdom in this curt rejoinder. We can make no headway against the stream of universal tendency; or more devoutly stated, unless we conspire with Providence, all our educational effort must prove futile.—*Miss Blow.*