

# THE VIATORIAN.

FAC ET SPERA.

VOL. XIII.

JUNE, 1896.

NO. 10

## VACATION.

Away on the billows of pleasure my soul  
Drink deep of the joys in vacation's gay  
bowl,  
The fetters are broken that chained thee to  
school,  
Now freedom and pleasure and play are the  
rule.

Away from the college, its books, and its  
cares,  
Away to the woods with its rabbits and  
hares,  
To cool, shady meadows and green smiling  
dells.  
With carpets of daisy, wild-rose, and blue-  
bells.

Away to the river, the field, and the brook,  
Which early last fall we so sadly forsook;  
Yet now just as sadly we leave for a while  
Our schoolmates and friends with a tear  
and a smile.

This mixture of pleasure and pain is a part  
Of the feelings that live in each true stu-  
dent's heart;  
We long to be free and to school say good-  
bye,  
Yet our comrades we'd take and keep with  
us for aye.

But this can not be, for, to fate we must  
hark,  
And stern is the voice saying "Comrades  
must part,"  
So I like the others my schoolmates must  
leave,  
But deep in my heart their dear names I'll  
weave.

Yes, weave as a garland of roses, and fill  
Each nook in my heart with such names as  
C Quille;  
J. Murphy, the colonel, the king of the  
play;  
L. Mullins, who walked with the medal  
away.

A. Lyons, who spoke of "Our Progress" so  
well;  
P. Hansl, who bid us the last sad farewell;  
I'll ne'er forget Allen, nor his "Coming  
Home;"  
The Hogans I'll think of where'er I may  
roam.

Joe Carney, first baseman, and my, can't he  
stretch,  
He reaches the clouds when a ball he must  
catch;  
St. Cerney, the scorer, his cute brother  
too,  
J. Hicky and Harrison, Cahill and New.

And often I'll sigh to hear Philip, the player,  
And long for a scuffle with smiling Nazaire,  
All, all in my heart I will treasure so dear  
That time shall not wither but make them  
more fair.

But hark to the voices, how gaily they sing  
And high in the steeple the bells, how they  
ring,  
A shout of vacation 'most reaches to heaven,  
Then farewell friends, may we meet in  
ninety-seven.

—J. H. N.



## BYRON.

One of the most remarkable men of this century, judged as to his personality or his genius, was the poet Byron. A hater of forms and of the merely traditional, he loved to excell; with no regard for rank or authority he insisted that deference be paid his title of nobility.

His was a strange temperament—wild, overpowering, chaotic. Thought came to him like the avalanche crushing and irresistible; passion rose like a hurricane and flowed with the dash and power of the torrent. He realized to some extent the fury of his heart and sought to excuse it by an appeal to ancestry. In this he was indeed unfortunate. The son of a despicable father, whose profligacy crushed all the sweetness and love of his own family, and had brought gloom to others—of a mother whose passionate nature kept herself and son at constant warfare, these are truly mitigating circumstances, and if they do not destroy all responsibility in the subject, and they do not, they will temper to a great extent the judgments of posterity that must else be severe.

He was born in London in 1788, and entered Trinity College, Cambridge, at the age of seventeen. He spent two years there, years stormy and unhappy for Byron and those around him. After this he took up his residence at Newstead Abbey and there published his "Hours of Idleness," a collection of fugitive poems, remarkable principally for the severe criticism they got and the equally biting

sarcasm of Byron's reply in his "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers."

At twenty-four he published his first installment of "Childe Harold," whose reception by the public was more than flattering, the poet telling us that "he awoke one morning to find himself famous." This first impression has not changed, the world still ranks it his greatest effort, though "Don Juan" may be a truer reflex of his life and opinions.

His "Childe Harold" was written abroad, and every reader saw, or thought he saw the author in its lines. This he denied with his usual warmth, particularly for the first two cantos, though he admits that it may be truer for the last two, since, as he put it, men insist that such is the case, and why not have it so.

But there is no mere author speaking through its lines, the man is there, grandly erect in his heroes, or flaming in the severity of castigation. Every place he visited is painted in the strongest colors which glow under his lavish hand. Those who stood amid the scenes he described recognize in them a beauty they had not seen, while around them are gathered the heroes of old, who live again in scenes of glory that have made the brightest pages of history.

The lines of this great work hurry one on till he has felt within him something of the ardor that moved the writer. Humor, satire, and pathos crowd each other in every page. The bittered arrangement of virtue is there, too, till one almost concludes that Byron found no attraction except



in outward form or in sensual gratification. Still he loved nature and her works:

"The tender azure of the unruffled deep,  
The mountain-moss by scorching suns embrowned,  
The orange tints that gild the greenest boughs."

could catch his eye and find place in his stormy soul.

With every sight came a wave of passion and hence everything glows with light and feeling. Too often objects darken in his gloomy moods, but he was never dull.

He reflected in calmer moments on his wayward, violent course:

"Yet must I think less wildly—I have thought

Too long, too long and darkly, till my brain became,  
In its own eddy, boiling and o'er wrought,  
A whirling gulf of phantasy and flame."

Following the work that led to speedy recognition, comes in rapid succession: *The Bride of Abydos*, *The Giaour*, *The Corsair*, *Lara*, *The Siege of Corinth*, *Mazeppa*, and *The Prisoner of Chillon*. They followed quickly, for he wrote with something of the passion that is his distinctive characteristic. He wrote *The Corsair* in ten days and the *Bride of Abydos* required but four. He wrote once for all, never correcting, though he often extended his work while in the printer's hands.

In his dramatic efforts he chose the strongest scenes and made them fairly blaze with life and passion. And this is but natural since his own life was always dramatic, living ever amidst scenes of strife, often in danger of his

life but above all because of the gale of passion that swept his surging soul.

Byron has as little regard for form in his poetic efforts as he had in his social life. Moved by impulse and ever from without he reached out to all he saw, either of good or evil. He was not as Tennyson, his own world, but went into the broad domain of nature; not as Wordsworth either, who lived in its solitudes, but into its surging, seething mass where he might forget himself and the fierce, driving spirit that impelled him on:

"So it fling  
Forgetfulness around me."

Yet even here he tired and at times longed for solitude. But his was the solitude of desolation:

"He would not yield dominion of his mind  
To spirits against whom his own rebelled;  
Proud though in desolation, which could find

A life within itself, to breathe without mankind."

Byron effects some of the greatest contrasts possible. His list includes pirates, murderers, and debauchees, in all the gaudy trappings of oriental splendor, and opposed to these we find the most tender, beautiful, and angelic women.

A study of his works will show that descriptive efforts are his greatest and most pleasing. Still there are very powerful parts in many of his tragedies and dramas. If in some of these latter he lacks the unities always insisted on, it may be attributed partly to repugnance to follow any rules, but chiefly to that passion that burned out before a plot could be ma-



tured. *Manfred* is the most striking of these concentrated efforts, and its close resemblance to Goethe's "Faust" called out a lengthy criticism from the distinguished author, whom Byron called the greatest man of Europe. Goethe thought *Manfred* was inspired by "Faust." He says: "This singular intellectual poet has taken my Faustus to himself, and extracted from it the strongest nourishment for his hypochondriac humor. He has made use of the impelling principles in his own way, for his own purposes, so that no one of them remain the same; and it is particularly on this account that I cannot enough admire his genius." In answer Byron says: "His Faust I never read; I don't know German; but Matthew Monk Lewis, in 1816, at Coligny, translated most of it to me *viva voce*, and I was naturally much struck with it; but it was the 'Steinbock' and the 'Jungfrau' and something else, much more than 'Faustus,' that made me write *Manfred*." Goethe further adds that the whole is so changed that it would be very hard for any one to point out the points of similarity or difference.

There is some difference, however.

In his "Faust" Goethe had assembled the powers and machinery that poets were wont to call upon, and these we find distributed throughout the characters, or working differently in each. In *Manfred* all power is in the hero. "Faust" craved earthly power by the possession of earthly knowledge, that by it he might be great among men. *Manfred* scorns all this:

"I could not tame my nature down; for he  
Must serve who fain would sway—and  
soothe—and sue.

And watch all time—and pry into all place—  
And be a living lie—who would become  
A mighty thing amongst the mean, and  
such

The mass are; I disdained to mingle with  
A herd, though to be leader."

These are sentiments truly Byronic, and go to prove that in his *Manfred* he was himself as surely as in any of his other works.

In Don Juan he completed his works, and we may say his fight against all that men held sacred. If there was anything still undone when this work started, Byron completed it there. If there be, and there are, selections pathetic, and of the greatest beauty, the whole is a blot on Christian morality, and worst of all, because apology follows every wicked deed. It is vice deified, virtue annihilated.

Toward the last, even his poetic powers became tiresome, for they lagged, and then he sought other means of activity. In 1823, Byron went to help in the deliverance of Greece from the power of Mahometan rule, and disappointment in his plans brought on disease which proved fatal.

He died April, 1824, and his remains were brought to England and laid near the scenes of his early days, at Newstead Abbey. He had voluntarily exiled himself, and in foreign lands sought rest that never come. He lived at variance with his countrymen, and died amidst strangers. But he wished it so.

M.



AMBITION.

---

Ambition, like all the other passions that the Creator has implanted in the breast of man, may be productive either of good or evil, according to the use which man himself makes of it. Without the passions life would be quite insipid, and man would be little better than a bronze statue.

The passions, when kept under the control of reason and religion, are very useful in urging us on to the fulfillment of the ends for which we have been created, but, on the other hand, if they be abused they bring upon us untold and innumerable evils.

Take, for instance, the man who indulges to excess the passion of drink. See to what a wretched plight it reduces him. Or, again, the one who sets his mind on storing up money. What terrible straits he will put himself to in order to satisfy his miserable craving for lucre! He makes it the be-all and end-all of his existence.

Ambition is not necessarily bad in itself. It may be defined as the desire to equal or excel others either in wealth, station or knowledge. If a man is ambitious of these things simply for the sake of the opportunity of doing good which they would afford him, or because he thinks that he could fulfill the duties which attach to them better than others, and with more advantage to his fellow-man, then his ambition is indeed a noble one.

To arrive at this end a noble ambition will never employ any means which would cause injury either to

the reputation or property of another. Ambition is also of the greatest benefit in exerting and developing the mental and physical faculties of him who is actuated by it, and in raising him to a higher sphere of influence and happiness; and, as its operations are not confined to the attainment of only a few objects, but extends to everything that man is capable of attaining, its benefits must be proportionate to its universality.

Every man who has made for himself a niche in the temple of fame, and raised himself to a position of eminence, is an example of it.

In its bad sense ambition as a rule affects to be humble; it is content in the beginning to climb step by step until it reaches the highest rung, and then it throws away the ladder; it is no longer of any use to it, and woe be to him who opposes or hinders its upward course. Then it throws off the mask of humility and shows itself in all its exclusiveness, inhumanity, insatiableness.

"When a man," says the pious author of the *Imitation*, "inordinately desires anything, he begins to be troubled, and is no longer at peace with himself."

The certain fruits of unholy ambition are jealousies, suspicions, and disquietude, which frequently prompt those who become a prey to them to acts which cause them to be regarded as moral and social lepers.

History furnishes us with many examples of the sad ending of men whose ambition was self-glorification and aggrandizement. For a time



their career was like the course of some dazzling luminary passing through space—the wonder and the admiration of the world; but their fall was like the fall of Lucifer—never to rise again.

Cardinal Wolsey, who sounded all the depths and shoals of honor, experienced the baneful results of misdirected ambition. “If I had served my God half as well as my king, He would not now have forsaken me.” And again, in his address to Cromwell: “Cromwell, I charge thee, fling away ambition. By that sin fell the angels; how can man, then, the image of his Maker, hope to win by it?”

Here we have the confession of a man who realized to the full how false, deceitful, and insufficient are the rewards of bad ambition.

Napoleon, the hero of a long series of victories and conquests, which elevated his military glory to the level of the greatest generals of antiquity, and made France one of the foremost nations of Europe, became in the end so intoxicated by his success that, like another Alexander, he sighed for the conquest of the whole world. Urged on by this ambition of conquest he committed many errors, among which may be mentioned the disastrous Russian campaign of 1812 and the imprisonment of the Pope. At the end he is conquered at Waterloo, made a prisoner, and relegated by the English government to the Rock of St. Helena, where he dies after a hard captivity of six years.

Such is the end of ambition when misdirected.

A. O. S.

## LABOR.

Work is the fundamental law of the universe; it is the power which gives motion to the immense machinery of creation; it is that impulse which causes those myriads of worlds above and around us to travel through infinite space, as it is also that which holds together those minute particles of matter from the grain of sand on the seashore to the drop of water in the sea.

All in nature is under the sway of work, from the plant which seeks in the depths of the earth the nourishment that will enable it to bring forth abundant fruit, to the bee fluttering from flower to flower and drawing from each one the nectar of the gods. But what is inborn in the plant, what instinct prompts the animal to do, was commanded to man by his Creator, first as a pastime but afterwards as a punishment for prevarication. Under the curse of God, the earth yielded to him but thorns and thistles and hard indeed is the lot of the laborer wrestling against the rebellious earth with the malediction of the Creator thundering in his ears.

Instead of submitting to the decrees of Providence, man hardened his heart until he came to forget his divine origin and his duties towards his brother. A small nation alone preserved the law of God and the darkness of paganism spread itself over ungrateful humanity. Then began that fratricidal strife which armed brother against brother and made of the weaker a slave, a being lowered to the





# THE THESPIANS.

T. Cahill.	A. M. Lyons.	W. Kreuder.	J. Murphy.	W. Fay.	D. Denean.	L. Mullins.	C. Quille.	B. Allen.
	T. Lyons.	R. Mumford.		C. Harrison.	J. H. Nawn.	P. Hansl.		



rank of a brute, without rights of any kind, friendless, unloving, and unloved, accomplishing his task for fear of the lash constantly playing over its head. Such was the workman of those mighty nations whose monuments cemented in the blood and tears of so many innocent victims.

But, one day an artisan was seen wending his way through the olive clad hills of Judea. At his approach the little birds sang more merrily and nature started with joy. He was Jesus of Nazareth, the Son of God, at whose words the sick were cured and the dead came to life. For thirty years He labored in the lowly dwelling of Joseph, his foster father; and now accompanied by twelve poor fishermen he went about preaching a new doctrine which made light of the most arduous tasks. "Come to me," would he say, "all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will refresh you. For my yoke is sweet and my burden light." Labor was exalted, slavery fell, and the grand achievements of modern times stand out as witnesses to the grandeur of the new dispensations.

Today labor is universal, the idler alone stands condemned. If at times work tries men's souls, it is a condition necessary to all, but one civilization has accepted, one that blesses man, that brings with it the sweets of repose and keeps society from the awful degradation that would follow idleness.

If at times society be troubled, we can easily trace the disturbance to those who will not labor; and if our country suffer in the future it will do

so from the vicious wretches engendered in the foul slums of idle communities.

R. P.

---

#### LIFE'S SUNSHINE.

---

Spring makes all things new. With its bright sunshine, warm winds and balmy days the desolate, weary appearance of nature is changed for a dress of various, yet harmonious, colors. The trees, which shortly before were leafless, are now budded, and the small green leaves are fast developing, furnishing the weary toiler a cool retreat from the noon-day sun of mid-summer.

The grass springs forth from the earth, which is now warmed by the warm breath of the sun. As we stand upon the summit of a hill and look over the broad prairies, we can see the small grain just coming above the ground, and hungry herds enjoying the first tastes of tender grass. The landscape no longer looks barren and desolate, but is fast becoming a thing of beauty from the effect of the warm sunshine on the bright spring days. These are but a few of the countless effects of sunshine.

In the life of each and every one of us there is a sunshine which, in its sphere, equals at least, if it does not surpass in effects, the sunshine of nature: we call it cheerfulness. The man who is ever unpleasant and cold in his ways never exerts such a soothing influence upon his fellow-men as the one who is cheerful and happy. The kind-hearted man is the one men wish to have for a friend; with his



warm soul he delights all who come in contact with him. He cheers the lonely, comforts the sorrowful, helps the needy, and in this much is a friend to all. His very looks and his very manner make life pleasant for those around him. Go to his home and you will see a veritable heaven upon earth. All within the home are happy and contented, and they live in an atmosphere of social happiness. If there is a little trouble in business affairs, he is not come home cross and irritable. He bears his misfortunes calmly and is comforted by the happy ones around him. On the contrary, at home he forgets what has happened abroad, or, at least, he never allows it to interfere with the happiness of home-life or to make his company less delightful. Truly this man's presence is as a ray of brightest sunshine, creeping into the dark cell of the unfortunate prisoner.

If, perchance, he meet a friend who is almost heartbroken with anguish or sorrow at some misfortune, the cheerful man comforts him and points out to a brighter day, which soon promises to follow the dark days, which now have come into his life as they came to us all. With his heart overflowing with cheerfulness, this man must be of a happy disposition, because of his happy thoughts, and with a kind and good disposition, is sure to make friends. Even if adversity and misfortune do befall him, he is sure to have friends to help him, and from his very disposition, will look forward to better days, and rather than give up

in despair, is always hopeful for a brighter future.

Other people coming contact with this man, learn from his cheerful disposition, to overcome some of their own faults, and make their life more pleasant. The cheerful man must be truly happy and capable of exerting a great influence for good upon his friends. His presence in trouble is as welcome as the appearance of a guiding star to the lost traveler; for persons know he can and will help them. What a contrast there is between a cheerful man and one whose melancholy disposition, makes his life anything but pleasant. His home, nor those within it, have not that same look of contentment, as was noticed in the home of the cheerful person. To friends he is cold and uninviting, to strangers, his very appearance reveals his character; and thus it is that the cheerful man differs from one of melancholy disposition as the two opposite points of the compass. The one enjoys life and tries to have all share his happiness; the other finds very little joy in the world, or in life, and when life for both come to an end, the downcast person is mourned by only a few, while the cheerful man is missed and his departure is lamented, as are the last golden hues of summer's sunshine fading in the azure sky at the close of a bright and happy day, wherein the fruits of happy remembrance ripened, and from which thousands have laid up stores for future days.

A. M. L.



## THE VIATORIAN.

Published monthly for the students by the Pantagraph Printing and Stationery Co., 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.

---

### BOARD OF EDITORS.

A. M. LYONS.	J. MURPHY.
C. J. QUILLÉ.	T. LYONS.
J. O'DWYER.	R. PUGNEY.

---

### EDITORIAL.

The scholastic year of 1895-96 is a thing of the past. It has gone, with all its joys and sorrows; only its memories now remain. It will, no doubt, be happily remembered by all or by most of the students, for, all things considered, it was a pleasant year.

Its ending brought more to some than to others. Those who worked hardest may have missed many prizes, but they have the assurance of time well spent, a souvenir more precious than the gold medal that comes, perhaps, by chance.

There is one thing that is a pleasure for us, and that is that we recall more easily the pleasant things of life than we do the unpleasant. At least the better people do. So, while there may have been misunderstandings, or a little clashing here and there, either will be forgotten in the strength of the nobler emotions; happy recollections are sure to raise in generous souls. So the good and true hearted will think no more of slight disturb-

ances, and if others choose to keep them fresh in their memories so much the worse for them. Those who lose the friendship of such have lost a trifle so insignificant that they should never give it a thought.

---

However much we may shuffle in the performance of a work, or how prolific soever our excuses be for neglecting a duty, we cannot stay off at the end the thought of unfaithfulness when we have shirked our obligations. One may not acknowledge the fact, but the remorse following neglect of duty is keen and lasting. To a sensitive and sensible man this pricking of conscience serves to awaken him from his stupor and marks the time from which he dates a reform. Those who do not listen simply grow more careless, and they, too, date their downfall from this ignoring of higher aspirations and the means that make their attainment possible. If want of opportunity deprives many of the power to sway empires, neglect of promising occasions deprives the world of still more great men. The lesson of indifference to advantages mental, social, and physical, is far more powerful and sad than the thought that many gifted men went down to unknown graves because fortune denied them an opportunity of advancement.

---

Vacation ends on September 8, 1896, on which day classes will be resumed. A great many unknown and unforeseen circumstances will hinder the return of some pupils, but we hope the greater number will come back. Those



who leave college after completing the prescribed course are very few. Most boys grow tired of school and hence grow weary of the helps that would advance them. Do not let any whim prevent you from returning, and see that you get here on time. THE VIATORIAN extends you its best wishes for a pleasant vacation.

---

#### COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES AT ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE.

---

The exercises of the twenty-eighth annual commencement took place at the college hall, June 18. The day was a beautiful one. A large crowd gathered to greet the pupils and to share some of the abundant joy that abounds at a college commencement.

The exercises passed off brilliantly, every one on the program accomplished his part most effectively, and hardly anything further could be desired. His grace, Archbishop Feehan, of Chicago, presided, and at the close congratulated the students on their success, reminding them of the great favors they had enjoyed, of the great things that would be expected of them, and the many advantages that were theirs, did they make proper use of their powers and the sound Christian training that had been given them.

The exercises were opened by a fine selection from the college orchestra, following which was the salutatory by Masters C. Flanagan, C. Jones, H. Kieffer, and F. Schippe. The little fellows acquitted themselves of their task most creditably.

Then there was a discussion on the

human soul by the classical graduates, who participated as follows: "Manifestation of the Human Soul," by Mr. M. B. King; "The Nature and Immortality of the Human Soul," Mr. J. F. Hayden;" "The Beauty of the Human Soul," Mr. C. F. Feltes; "What God has done for the Soul of Man," Mr. G. L. A. Williams.

The college choir then rendered a beautiful and well-prepared *cantata*, "African Slavery," by Abbe Gravier, which was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience. Mr. F. Richard recited a poem, "The Fourteen Hundredth Anniversary of the Conversion of Clovis;" Master H. Kieffer followed with a declamation, "Our Lord's Embrace;" declamation, "Napoleon II., by Joseph Legris. The winner of the Hagan Elocution Medal, Mr. B. Allen, recited his prize-winning selection, "Coming Home."

The orchestra closed this part with an appropriate selection, "Crown Jewels," for immediately after came the distribution of diplomas and gold medals, as follows:

The Lockney Medal, for the best essay in rhetoric classes, awarded to Mr. A. O'Sullivan, of Lamont, Ill.; the Beaudoin Medal, for history and literature, awarded to Mr. A. Kenny, Grand Rapids, Mich.; the Hagan Elocution Medal was awarded to Mr. B. Allen, Louisville, Ky.; the McShane Elocution Medal, for the Minims, was awarded Master H. Kieffer, Kansas City, Mo.; the Griffin Medal, for proficiency in Latin and Greek, was awarded to Mr. P. Dube, Salem, Mass.; the Chouinard Medal, for excel-



June 13, 1896

lence in Minim department, was won by Frederick Clarke, Valparaiso, Ind.; the Legris Medal, for United States history, was awarded to Mr. C. Murphy, Lamont, Ill.; the McCarron Medal, for proficiency in military tactics among the privates and non-commissioned officers of the St. Viateur's College Battalion, was awarded to Sergeant L. Mullins, Bloomington, Ill.; the Rowan Military Medal for proficiency among the officers of the College Battalion, was presented to Major J. O'Dwyer, Merna, Ill.; the Fournier Medal, for good conduct among the Minims, was awarded to Charles Flanagan, Flanagan, Ill.; a medal for Christian doctrine, presented by Rev. W. Hackett, was awarded to Evariste Marcotte, Bourbonnais, Ill.; the medal for excellence in the commercial course, presented by Rev. J. A. Kelly, was awarded to Mr. J. Armstrong, Savoy, Ill.; the Oratory Medal, presented by Rev. J. T. Bennett, was awarded to A. Lyons, Arcola, Ill.; the Sixt Medal, for German, was awarded to Mr. H. Hildreth, Chicago, Ill.; the Morrissey Medal, for penmanship, was awarded to Mr. E. Bouchard, Kankakee, Ill.; the Lavasseur Medal, for mental philosophy, was awarded to Mr. J. Zwierzchowski, Calumet, Mich.; the O'Brien Medal, for swordsmanship, was awarded to Master J. Brennock, Chicago, Ill.; the medal for natural sciences was awarded to J. Devane, Chicago, Ill.; the medal for spelling in the preparatory course, presented by the W. J. Feeley Co., Providence, R. I., awarded to A. McNulty, Paton, Iowa; the Marsile Medal, for

*Belles Lettres*, was awarded to Mr. P. Dube, Salem, Mass.; a gold medal for good conduct, presented by Rev. M. A. Dooling, Clinton, Ill., equally deserved by J. Enright, P. Fraser, W. Granger, J. Granger, C. Harrison, D. Hayden, E. Kromenacker, E. Logan, S. Moore, A. O'Sullivan, M. O'Connor, R. Pugney, and Charles Schneider, was drawn by P. Dube, Salem, Mass.; the O'Rielly Medal, for proficiency in French, among the English-speaking students, was awarded to Master P. Hansl, Dallas, Texas. 1896

The degree of Master of Arts was conferred on Mr. Jos. McGavick, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. Jos. Laplant, Chicago, Ill. The degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on Messrs. M. King, Streator, Ill.; J. Hayden, Willington, Ill.; C. F. Feltes, Gas City, Ind.; G. L. A. Williams, New York, N. Y.

When the prizes had been distributed, Archbishop Feehan arose to conclude the exercises, and did so with that charm so peculiarly his own. When he had finished the Reverend President formally declared vacation and the shadows of a departed year covered all we knew of 1895-6.

We give below the complete

#### PROGRAM.

Overture, "Black Domino"—Auber, . . . . . Orchestra.  
 . . . . .  
 Salutatory, . . . . .  
     C. Flanagan, C. Jones, H. Keifer, F. Schippe.

#### THESES ON THE HUMAN SOUL.

- I. The Manifestation of the Human Soul, . . . . . Mr. M. King.
- II. The Nature and Immortality of the Human Soul, . . . . . Mr. J. F. Hayden.



- III. The Beauty of the Human Soul, .  
 . . . . . Mr. C. Feltes.  
 IV. What God has done for the Soul of  
 Man, . . . . . Rev. Bro. G. Williams.

## CANTATA.

- AFRICAN SLAVERY—BY ABBE GRAVIER.  
 1st. Part. The Wailing of the Negroes,  
 . . . . . Solo by Mr. John Surprenant.  
 2d. Part. The Missionaries Prayer to Our  
 Lady of Africa, . . . . . Chorus.  
 3d. Part. Prayer of the Virgin Mary and  
 the Angel of Africa,  
 . . . . . Duet by Mr. C. Quille and Prof. D.  
 4th. Part. The Voice of Jesus, .  
 . . . . . Solo by Mr. J. Nawn.  
 5th. Part. Appeal to the Liberator,  
 . . . . . Solo by Mr. C. Quille.  
 . . . . . Chorus of the Negroes.  
 6th. Part. Chant of the Crusaders, .  
 . . . . . Solos and Choruses.  
 Fourteenth Centenary of the Conversion of  
 Clovis, poetry, Mr. Frederick Richard.  
 Declamation, "Our Lord's Embrace,"  
 . . . . . Mr. H. Keiffer, Minim.  
 Declamation, "Napoleon II," .  
 . . . . . Mr. Jos. Legris, Junior.  
 Declamation, "Coming Home"  
 . . . . . Mr. B. Allen, Senior.  
 Orchestra.  
 Crown Diamonds.  
 Valedictory, . . . . . Mr. P. Hansl.  
 Conferring of Degrees and Diplomas.  
 Awarding of Medals.  
 Closing Remarks,  
 . . . . . Most Rev. P. A. Feehan, D.D.

Among the visitors we noted the following: Very Rev. C. Fournier, C.S. V. Supr.; Revs. A. Evers, A. J. McGavick, J. E. McGavick, J. J. McCormick, P. C. Conway, T. J. McDevitt, J. F. Kenny, Chicago, Ill.; Very Rev. P. Beaudoin, C.S.V., R.D., Bourbonnais, Ill.; W. Hackett, F. A. Sixt, A. D. Granger, Kankakee, Ill.; J. F. Lockney, Chebanse, Ill.; Joseph Kelly, Gibson City, Ill.; John Kelly, Gilman, Ill.; P. Lyons, Pontiac, Ill.; J. P. Flan-

agan, Flanagan, Ill.; P. Griffy, Cullom, Ill.; D. O'Dwyer, Merna, Ill.; A. Labrie, Momence, Ill.; J. B. Bourassa, P. J. Tinan, Pullman, Ill.; F. X. Langlais, C.S.V., St. Mary, Ill.; F. X. Chouinard, C.S.V., Manteno, Ill.; J. Lavasseur, L'Erable, Ill.; Rev. M. A. Dooling, Clinton, Ill.; Revs. T. O'Gara, D. H. Conway, Wilmington, Ill.; J. F. Lamb, Lyons, Ill.; P. J. Dillon, D.D., Fairbury, Ill.; P. Parker, J. J. Burke, Bloomington, Ill.; P. Bourdeau, St. George, Ill.; Joseph Lesage, Brighton Park, Ill.; Z. Berard, St. Anne, Ill.; S. Brennock, C.S.V., P. J. Granger, C.S.V., Chicago, Ill.; Messrs. H. H. Andersor, Thomas Rowan, J. Hildreth, M. J. Quille, Ed Cahill, W. Sayre, J. McGavick; Mesdames Hildreth, Schippe, Carroll, Mulvihill, Pfaff, Hogan, Connelly, McCormick and Mulrooney; Misses F. Rowan, Carroll, Murphy, Bailey, Chicago, Ill.; Messrs. Prof. H. F. Clarke, Valparaiso, Ind.; J. St. Cerney, Lincoln, Ill.; J. Gould, J. Carmody, Merna, Ill.; P. Murphy, F. Ader, Chebanse, Ill.; H. Hayden, D. Hayden, T. Hayden, Wilmington, Ill.; W. W. Parish and son, Momence, Ill.; Prof. Tracey, D. Legris, D. Flavin, Dr. Letourneau, A. E. Granger, Kankakee, Ill.; Thomas Carroll, Flanagan, Ill.; E. L. Chiniquy, St. Anne, Ill.; F. Boudreau, St. Mary, Ill.; Mesdames Gould, Merna, Ill.; Rafferty, Bloomington, Ill.; Parish and daughter, Momence, Ill.; D. Legris, Kankakee, Ill.; Haley, Maher, Coleman, Joliet, Ill.; Misses Lockney, Lamb, Hatting, Cordial, Clabby, Chebanse, Ill.; O'Dwyer, Merna, Ill.; Griffey, Cullom, Ill.; Kelly, Gibson





# THE SQUAD.

W. J. Corcoran. E. Coady. D. Denault. R. Maher. E. Bouchard. A. Lyons. J. Ruel.  
D. Hayden. J. O'Dwyer. C. J. Quille. T. Cahill. C. A. Harrison.  
J. Hogan. J. Hickey. G. Bailey. J. St. Cerny. J. Murphy. L. Mullins. M. O'Toole. M. Hogan. T. Vandeventer.



City, Ill.; Sammon, Bloomington, Ill.; O'Gara, C. Kinsella, S. Kinsella, H. Hayden, Wilmington, Ill.; M. Canavan, Momence, Ill.; Maher, Joliet, Ill.; A. Denault, Fulton, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. T. Canavan, Sumner, Ill., and many others whom space will not permit us to mention here.

### THE CONTESTS.

#### MILITARY.

Every year it is the custom to set apart one day before the close of school for an exhibition of the battalion and to award the various prizes for proficiency in military tactics. This year the day was June 11. Lieutenants Ireland and Garvy, of the "Chicago Zouaves," kindly consented to come and act as judges in all contests.

The first event of the day was the drill for a fine silk pennant given by the Colonel to the best drilled company of the large battalion. Company A was the first to give an exhibition, and when they had finished every one was satisfied that they would give their competitors a close race for honors. Next came company C. Although a younger company, all their practice in the manual of arms and in marching was not without good results, for their drill was very satisfactory. Company B were the next to appear, and they executed their movements in such an excellent manner all knew the result would be very close between the companies.

The company drills being finished, the officers' drill for the Rowan mili-

tary medal took place, and was followed by a drill for the McCarron military medal for the best drilled private or non-commissioned officer.

Both medals were well contested, and while the judges were making out the results of the competitions, the visitors were entertained by a fine battalion drill, which proved beyond a doubt that Col. Murphy commanded as good a battalion as any of his predecessors, and that the military department of '95-6 retains its former high standard.

The program was continued by an inspection of uniforms in the battalion. The officer or private having the neatest uniform was awarded a fine sword given by Mr. T. Rowan, of Chicago. One by one both officers and privates went down from the long line under the critical eye of the judges until but two remained—Adjutant Legris and Sergeant Major Harrison. The judges, after a close examination of both men, were unable to decide who was winner. Both drew for the prize, which was won by Adjutant Legris.

The program being finished, the judges announced the prize-winners. Company A, commanded by Capt. C. J. Quille, was awarded the pennant, with companies B and C next in merit. Company B had the highest average, but lost, owing to a misunderstanding concerning the commands in the drill between Capt. Cahill and the judges.

The officers' medal was awarded to Major James O. Dwyer, whose average for theoretical examination was 98½,



and for practical 97. Lieut. Van Deventer, company B, was second, with averages of  $90\frac{1}{2}$  and 97.

First Sergeant Mullins, of company A, received the medal for the privates and non-commissioned officers, with an average of 99 for theoretical and 97 for practical examination. Next in merit were Privates James St. Cerny and Rooney, both of company B.

After a short speech by Lieut. Ireland congratulating Col. Murphy on his success with the military department and the good results of the officers' and privates' work for the year, the exercises of the day were closed, all feeling well pleased with the exhibition of our battalion of '95-6.

A. M. L.

#### ELOCUTION.

One of the most notable and pleasant features marking the close of the schoolastic year is the elocutionary and oratorical contest. For the purpose of encouraging and stimulating students to put forth their best efforts, gold medals presented by friends of the college are awarded to the successful contestants thus inspiring a vigorous yet friendly rivalry.

On Wednesday, May 27, the contest in elocution took place. Two medals were given, one to the Minim department by Rev. H. O'Gara McShane, of Chicago, and the other to the Senior and Junior departments by Rev. J. M. Hagan, of La Grange, Ill. The judges were Messrs. Morgan and Davidson, of Kankakee.

The Minims opened the program and the spirit with which they entered into their parts, together with their

true boyish ingenuousness won the admiration and applause of all present.

The following are those who took part in the program.

"Somebody,"	.....Thos. Connolly
"Somebody's Mother,"	.....E. Fairchild
"They Didn't Think,"	.....Chas. Jones
"Our Lord's Caress,"	.....Harry Keiffer
"The Destruction of Sennacherib,"	.....
	.....Wm. Kreuger
"Psalm of Life,"	.....F. Millholand
"Coals Afire,"	.....Fred Schippe
"Columbus,"	.....Victor Steppes
"Potpourri,"	.....John Stratton
"Little Jim,"	.....Fred Williamson

Next came the seniors and juniors. Their selections were well adapted to bring out the beauty and delicacy of expression by way of gesture and articulation. The grace and ease of the speakers added much to the noble sentiments expressed. All proved worthy of their respective parts and deserve great credit for their efforts.

Contestants for the Hagan medal:

"Coming Home,"	.....B. Allen
"The Curfew,"	.....Geo. Bailey
"A Violin Fantasy,"	.....Edward Coady
"The Virgin Mary's Knight,"	Jno. Denault
"The Tiger Lily's Race,"	.....Jno. Hickey
"The Drowned Mariner,"	...B. Katzenback
"Bess,"	.....L. Kreuder
"Napoleon II,"	.....Jas. Legris
"The Weaver of Bruges,"	.....Chas. Pfaff
"Rome and Carthage,"	.....Jas. St. Cerny

The first medal was won by master Harry Kieffer, and the Hagan medal by Mr. Bryan Allen.

#### ORATORY.

The oratorical contest was held Friday evening, May 29, the members of the senior department only being eligible. Rev. Fathers T. J. McDevitt, J. J. O'Callahan, of Chicago, and Rev-



erend Father Hackett, of Kankakee, acting as judges.

The subjects chosen were most opportune and the grace and depth of thought displayed by the speakers, together with their broadness of view and facility of expression aided by appropriate gestures betoken a proficiency in oratory far beyond their years.

The following are the speakers and their subjects:

"Catholic Loyalty,".....P. Dube  
 "Catholicity and Civilization,"...J. Enright  
 "Cause of the Rise and Fall of Nations,"...  
 .....J. Granger  
 "Patriotism,".....J. Kearney  
 "Eloquence,".....E. J. Logan  
 "Our Country's Progress,".....A. Lyons  
 "Barriers of Civilization,".....S. Moore  
 "Daniel O'Connell,".....J. Murphy  
 "Father Marquette,".....J. O'Dwyer  
 "The Power of The Press,"...A. O'Sullivan

Mr. Andrew Lyons was the victor.

W. J. B.

#### BASE BALL.

Thursday, May 28, the Unions, of Wilmington, Ill., were defeated by the Shamrocks in a one-side contest by a score of 20 to 3.

The Unions, having never been defeated this season, expected to keep up their victorious gait, but from the first it was evident that they were out-classed, and it was by the merest luck that they scored at all.

Legris and Bailey, the battery for the second team, were in the points for the Shamrocks, and did almost perfect work. Legris allowed the visitors but two hits and struck out fifteen.

The other features of the game were the first-base playing of Kearney, the

short-stop work of Corcoran, and the batting of Hogan and Marcotte.

The game in detail: The Unions were first at bat. Dorsey went out on a fly to Hogan, B. Keeley struck out, and F. Keeley died on a ground hit to short. For the Shamrocks Corcoran hit the first ball pitched for a base. Sammon was declared out for being hit by a batted ball, Lamarre struck out, Hogan made a two-base hit, scoring Corcoran, Quille struck out and ended the inning. Until the sixth only one Union player got to second. The Shamrocks made three in the second and were blanked in the third. They fell onto Keeley in the fourth, knocking him out of the box, and before the slaughter stopped had made eleven runs. Dorsey went in to pitch in the fifth; the Shamrocks hit him freely though not as hard as the former pitcher. They secured four in the fifth, and a brace of runs in the sixth. F. Miller, for the visitors, was hit with the ball and took first. He went to second on a passed ball. He was clearly out at third, but the Wilmington umpire did not see it that way. He scored on a sacrifice by Dorsey. F. Keeley also took first on a hit, and Donahue made a short hit to right, which Marcotte let get away from him, and on a wild throw to the plate both scored. After that they never saw first base. The Shamrocks were retired in order in the seventh and eighth. Score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Unions.....	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	— 3
Shamrocks..	1	3	0	10	4	2	0	0	*	— 20

Batteries—B. Keeley, Dorsey and J. Keeley; Legris and Bailey.





# THE SHAMROCKS.

E. Kromenaker.	L. Legris.	M. P. Sammon.	J. Kearney.	F. Marcotte.	J. St. Cerny.
J. Lamarre.	C. J. Quille.	Rev. J. F. Ryan.	G. Bailey.	W. J. Corcoran.	T. Legris.
				J. Hogan.	



The Illinois Cycling club's team, composed of ex-city leaguers of Chicago defeated the Shamrocks in a spirited game May 31 by a score of 11 to 5.

The Shamrocks played a very loose game in the first two innings and permitted their opponents to score five runs on errors. They became steadier after this inning and blanked the visitors in the third, fourth and fifth; in the sixth and seventh they added two more to their score on a few wild throws. In the eighth the Cyclers were whitewashed. In the ninth, however, Marcotte become unsteady and sent two men to bases by hitting them with the ball; an infield hit was then fumbled, filling the bases. Todd came to bat and made a timely two-bagger, scoring three but dying on third. The Shamrocks made one in the first on Sammon's three-bagger and a passed ball. Until the sixth they were unable to score owing to the sharp fielding of the visitors. Legris' two-bagger and Lamarre's hit increased our score by a run in the sixth. In the seventh, hits by L. Legris, Quille, Kearney, and Marcotte brought in what proved to be our last scores as we were treated to shut-outs in the eighth and ninth. Score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Shamrocks.	1	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	— 5
Ill. C. Club.	3	2	0	0	0	1	2	0	3	— 11

Batteries—Marcotte and Sammon; Donovan and Murphy.

June 4 the Shamrocks went to Wilmington to play the Unions a return game and were defeated by a score of 11 to 5. Loose playing in the early

part of the game and the inability of the Shamrocks to hit the ball was the cause of the defeat.

Legris started the game but was very wild and gave way to Morcotte, who pitched a winning game, but the Shamrocks could not overcome the lead of the Wilmingtons and had to submit to a defeat from a team which they defeated in the easiest possible manner a few days before.

Dorsey, for the Unions, pitched a clever game and seemed to have our boys at his mercy, striking them out and causing them to make weak infield hits when safe hits meant runs. Score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Wilmington's.	2	2	0	3	0	0	0	4	*	— 11
Shamrocks.	0	0	3	1	0	0	1	0	0	— 5

#### ST. IGNATIUS COLLEGE VS. SHAMROCKS.

Capt. McLaughlin and his team of prancing colts, the pride of St. Ignatius College, Chicago, accompanied by about forty rooters, with canes waving and colors flying, swooped down upon us June 7, and with a confidence born of twelve successive victories, expected to add another scalp to their already long string. But—their charm was broken into fragments and the windy city lads had to carry a defeat back to their *alma mater*.

Since defeating our inexperienced foot-ball team last Thanksgiving Day, the Chicago lads were very anxious to meet our representatives on the diamond. We gave them their long-looked for opportunity and secured sweet revenge for our defeat at foot-ball. Rain delayed the game until 4 p. m., and before starting an agreement was



made to play only until 5:30 p. m., in order to allow the visitors a chance to catch their train. The Bourbonnais band, kindly rendered a few musical selections during the game and at its close, furnished a funeral march for the vanquished team.

The game started with St. Ignatius team at the bat. O'Rourke and J. Shewbridge were presented with bases, the ball being so wet and slippery that it was impossible for Marcotte to put them over the plate. T. Shewbridge struck out, Quincy made a timely two-bagger scoring O'Rourke, Shewbridge going to third and scoring on McLaughlin's long fly to Denault in left, Convey was thrown out at first. In the Shamrock's half, Corcoran hit the first ball pitched for a base, Sammon hit to Quill, forcing Corcoran at second. T. Legris made a hit, Lamarre knocked an easy one to Convey on third, who with a beautiful chance for a double play let the ball get away from him. Miniter intercepted it in its flight and in attempting to cut Sammon off at the plate, threw over Shewbridge's head and allowed three men to score, Quill and L. Legris scored also on hits and two sacrifices.

The "College Boys" (St. Ignatius College) were blanked in the second while the Shamrocks, to show that there was no ill-feeling, made two more scores on a hit by Corcoran, Sammon's sacrifice, T. Legris' three bagger, and a passed ball. The visitors made one in the third on a three bagger by J. Shewbridge, and a sacrifice. The Shamrocks were blanked in the third and fourth. In their half of the fourth the St. Ignatius team made three runs on singles by Clark and Miniter, O'Rourke's two bagger, and Quille's error. After that until the seventh not one of the visitors saw second base. Clark retired from the box in the fifth and Gorman was sub-

stituted. L. Legris knocked a swift grounder to Quincy and beat it out. Denault hit a hot one to Gorman who juggled the ball and in his haste threw wildly to first and let in both men. The sixth was a blank for the Shamrocks. The seventh for the visitors was productive of one run, but as it was then the time agreed upon game was called, and the score was per agreement reverted to the sixth inning leaving us victors by a score of 9 to 6.

The result would not have been different had nine innings been played for each player was on his mettle and they (the Shamrocks) were putting up a game that was hard to beat. When the last man had been declared out in the visitors' last half inning the students gave vent to their pent up enthusiasm in the greatest demonstration ever witnessed on the campus. The players were carried off the field on the shoulders of their admirers and this, together with college yells and songs composed for the occasion, made a scene which can only be witnessed when college students are rejoicing over a victory won by their representative athletes. The features of the game were Marcotte's pitching, Corcoran's fielding, and T. Legris' batting.

Score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
St. Ignatius....	2	0	1	3	0	0	1—6
St. Viateur's...	5	2	0	0	2	0	*—9

Batteries—Clark, Gorman, and J. Shewbridge; Marcotte and Sammon.

The Junior Shamrocks in a series of three games played against the Junior Indians of Kankakee for the championship of the county, won the first by a score of 28 to 5, lost the second 20 to 10 and won the deciding one 17 to 16.

The annual banquet given to the Shamrocks by their manager, Rev. J. F. Ryan, took place Sunday, June 14. After regaling themselves with the



tempting delicacies of the menu they listened to a pleasant talk from Father Ryan who complimented them on the season's work, and wished them every possible success in their future contests. With this banquet the baseball season of '96" came to a close and the Shamrocks laid down their arms with a record of 6 games won and 4 lost, an enviable record considering that we have met the best nines in our vicinity and from the amateur ranks of Chicago, and with the expectation of excelling this high standard during the season '97."

---

VIATORIANA.

---

- Donkey.
- N. Y., Ills.
- Jennie Lee.
- Officer K—.
- Longfellow.
- \$200 a piece.
- See all my notes.
- De Village Sport.
- Say the beads, B.
- Goodness Gracious!
- "Did he busted the Ball?"
- Say, have you got my knife?
- I fell down and broke my pledge.
- Did I knock it over the fence very far?
- Who's the guy what stole my strap.
- One society, eight members, nine prizes.
- You ought to see my old man's horse.
- "Well, boys, our class has a medal."
- Don't forget the date of opening, Sept. 8.

—"I had a smoke already yet this afternoon."

—Mr. M. J. Ford writes that he will spend the summer in Europe. We wish him a pleasant vacation.

—The retreat of the Community of St. Viator takes place the week beginning June 29. It will be conducted by Rev. M. M. Bronsgeest, S.J., Holy Family Church, Chicago.

—The bi-annual retreat for the assistant pastors of the Archdiocese of Chicago, begins at the college, July 6. The preacher will be Rev. H. M. Calmers, S.J., Marquette College, Milwaukee, Wis.

—Rev. J. F. Ryan, C.S.V., was kindly remembered by the Seniors, who, before leaving college, generously collected the price of a fine bicycle, that their genial prefect might accompany the club in its rambles on the wheel.

—Rev. M. J. Marsile, C.S.V., will spend part of his vacation near Montreal, Canada. His aged parents will celebrate this year their golden wedding, and our beloved Director will have the great happiness of assisting at the ceremony.

—Mr. J. G. Condon, '91, formerly a law partner of M. H. Hanchett, has entered into partnership with his brother, M. W. Condon. These gentlemen have their office in the Reaper Block, corner Washington and Clark streets, Chicago, where they will be pleased to meet any of their many friends.

—The annual picnic took place June 16 near the Kankakee river, where it is custom to hold these festivities. Every one was there and all seemed to enjoy the day. If there were any suffering it seemed to come rather from the good things provided for the occasion, for the way sandwiches, cake, and ice



cream disappeared was terrible in the extreme. The next day was given to retreat.

—Rev. A. Grobush, '94, was ordained to holy priesthood, June 16, at St. Mary's Seminary, Cincinnati, Ohio, by Most Rev. Archbishop Elder. The young priest said his first mass at St. Mary's, Ill., assisted by the pastor, Rev. F. Langlais, C.S.V., and Rev. M. J. Marsile, C.S.V. Father Grobush has not yet received his appointment, but expects one very soon. We extend our best wishes to the newly ordained priest.

—V. Rev. P. Beaudoin, C.S.V., R.D., was accorded a pleasant treat on the occasion of his feast day. The Bourbonnais Cornet Band, whose members were clothed in beautiful new uniforms, serenaded the Rev. Pastor, and the young ladies of the Children of Mary read their Director an address filled with the warm thanks for many favors received as well as ardent wishes for the continued prosperity of Father Beaudoin.

—Rev. E. L. Rivard, C.S.V., passed his final examinations at Rome the last week of May, and came off with high honors. He received his degree of Doctorate in Philosophy as well as Theology. Dr. Rivard left Rome June 1, for a short tour through France, Germany, and England, whence he sails June 25 from Liverpool to Montreal, Can. After a few days rest in Canada he will come to Bourbonnais, where he is expected about July 10.

—Prof. Frederick Horace Clark, one of the professors of music at the Val-

pariso University, was one of our guests commencement day. Mr. Clark is a most accomplished musician, one not content with the ordinary love and appreciation of music, but a deep student as well as a scientific interpreter of this heavenly art. We were delightfully entertained by the professor during his short stay, not only by his exquisite playing but also by his beautiful reflections on music as well as a thorough explanation of his system of reading music. Mr. Clark has written a book, "Iphigenia Von Styne, The Religion and Romance of a Pianist's Life," in which he embodies the principles of his art of psychological music reading. We hope at another time to give his book a more extended review.

#### SHUT THE DOOR.

If I went in a parlor fine,  
Or ventured to a poet's shrine,  
I'd wonder not at this device  
If careless then, I'd take advice  
And shut the door!

But when I find this trite command,  
Where, of all places in the land,  
Men would be, and are all alone,  
I know not how this to condone,  
Please shut the door.

#### HIDDEN NAME.

My first is in silver but not in gold,  
My second in shepherd but not in fold,  
My third is in handsome but not in good,  
My fourth is in mitten but not in hood,  
My fifth is in parlor but not in hall,  
My sixth is in croquet but not in ball,  
My seventh is in peacock but not in hen,  
My eighth is in woodpecker not in wren,  
My ninth is in scarlet but not in green,  
My whole is the name of a base ball team.

J. H. N.

G. M. PHELPS,  
M.D., D.D.S.

F. S. TINSLAR,  
D.D.S.

DRS. PHELPS & TINSLAR  
DENTISTS.

197 Court Street,

KANKAKEE, ILL.

The Kankakee Electric Light Co.

J. B. REED, Superintendent.

Are and Incandescence Lighting

KANKAKEE, ILL.