

# ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL

VOL. IX.

JULY, 1892.

NO. 10.

## ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL

PUBLISHED MONTHLY FOR THE STUDENTS  
BY

U. S. PUBLISHING & PRINTING CO.,

Suite 434 & 435 Manhattan Bldg.,

315 Dearborn St., - - - CHICAGO, ILL.

Edited by the Students of St. Viateur's College, Bourbonnais  
Grove, Ill.

Subscription price, - - - One Dollar per Year.  
Payable in Advance,

Entered at the Chicago Post Office as second-class matter.

### COMMENCEMENT DAY

DIALOGUE:

"Young America."

MASTERS

Bertie Elwes,	Willie Lennon,
Raoul DeLaplante,	Trefflé Moross,
Ernest Francis.	

BERTIE.—Commencement day! What a beautiful day it is for students! We will again see our home, our sweet home! That blessed spot where we tried our first steps in life, and whose surroundings are as familiar to us as the well-known face of a friend. Our parents are awaiting us: few hours more and we will fall in their arms. And then vacation for two long months! No more bells to wake us from our sound sleep; no books, but story-books. I am tired of readers, grammars, and geographies. Every day congé now; every day to play; every day to do nothing!

RAOUL.—Indeed, it is a beautiful day, being for me the first in my college time; how great are my expectations! It will be one of the events of my life, and forever associated with the great year in which it comes: 1892! The four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America.

TREFFLE.—Surely this is enough to make that day ever remarkable. We now hear but about the Fair and Columbus.

WILLIE.—This one deserves it. *He* was, even before he sailed to our shores, a great little fellow, afraid of nothing. *He* was not any bigger than we, when he became a sailor boy, and it is no fun to reach the top of the masts in frightful storms; and what was still worse, in his time they had to fight the pirates which infested the Mediterranean sea. Once he received such a grievous wound that he felt the effect of it till his death.

BERTIE.—Rightly is the world preparing to do him honor. What deed can be compared to his? He has not only conquered empires, but has given a new world to Spain, to the whole of Europe. By him America was discovered, brought to the light of civilization. Who knows if America, without his genius and matchless courage, would not be to-day another Africa, a dark continent where people kill one another!

RAOUL.—It was but proper that America, owing him such a debt of gratitude, should take the first step to celebrate this new centenary of her discovery. Yes! The place of the Columbian Exposition



was not Spain, or Italy, whence Columbus came. What can they show? Their time is over; the place of the World's Fair was to be in a country where there is life, progress, and this assuredly can mean but America, the United States, Chicago!

ERNEST.—Chicago is, no doubt, a wonderful city, reaching in fifty years the population of a million and a half, having an extent of miles and miles, and buildings that threaten the stars. I acknowledge that it has been well chosen, provided they do away with her smoke and dreadful river.

BERTIE.—Chicago, my dear St. Louis friend, is up to any emergency; the nuisance of her smoke and river can quickly be removed; and your city also which may soon be a suburb of Chicago. If you had seen, as I did at Easter, the great buildings that are put up for the Exposition, you would think differently. What beautiful columns, high porticoes, proud domes and towers! And what will enhance the general beauty is, that a part of the grounds will be set on the plan of Venice; water in all the streets; how pleasant it will be to row between palaces.

WILLIE.—I do not understand you. What kind of city is this? Water in the streets: it must have been flooded. I pity her. But water has not been wanting this spring, and Chicago may have even enough to wash her famous river, and also afford to let people go through her streets in boats.

TREFFLE.—That blunder shows how strong you are in geography. Do you know only about the village where you were born? You resemble a great deal the Europeans who expect to go hunting buffaloes around Chicago, or our eastern friends who think they will see but prairies and cowboys outside of New York and Boston.

RAOUL.—I think they will see something else. How wide they will open their eyes when they pass through our broad streets, between such high build-

ings! When they enter our palatial hotels, not only grand but numerous enough to receive all the visitors of the world! When they enter our beautiful churches and numberless institutions; the Catholics alone will, likely, at that time, count one hundred parishes within the city limits, having with most of them fine parochial schools. And the buildings of the Fair, I am told, will surpass in beauty those of the late Paris Exposition.

ERNEST.—You may talk for all you are worth, you will not make a Frenchman believe that.

RAOUL.—A Frenchman, as well as any other, will have to believe what he sees.

BERTIE.—How many will have to change their minds! For, there will be exhibits from every part of the world, from Europe, from Asia, Africa, Australia. The queen of the West draws everybody to herself. It takes Chicago people to get up such a thing; they do it as easily as when we boys make up a base ball team; they know how to pick out their men and pile up home runs. Some of the greatest living artists, distinguished statesmen, kings, and even the Pope, have become interested in the great work, and the holy father has promised that the Vatican would have its department.

WILLIE.—Oh, many, many fine things will be seen there! All kinds of machines, lovely statues and pictures that will look at you as living beings.

ERNEST.—Is that so? And will we exhibit, too? I hardly believed it; and when the teachers told us: "Make this out for the Fair, write that for the Fair, draw that for the Fair," I thought all the time they only wanted us to work hard.

RAOUL.—No, sir! And all your papers on spelling, arithmetic, geography, history, penmanship, will go; and what else do you learn?

ERNEST.—Military tactics, Delsartean poses, singing.

BERTIE.—It is not yourself that will be



exposed ; it is your work : what you wrote, what you drew up.

WILLIE.—That is too bad ! I read in the papers, the other day, that the son of the emperor of Germany, little Fritz, I suppose, was admitted into one of the German regiments. I don't believe he could beat us ; you are aware that I drill since two years.

TREFFLE.—It would not take you long to beat a youngster from the old country. They are awfully slow, and hang to their mothers' skirts till they are fifteen, I am told. But we young Americans can paddle our canoe.

BERTIE.—And something else, a cigarette, for instance. I am afraid if we were all like you, we would be too bold.

TREFFLE.—Maybe a little bit so. But we are not worse than others for all that. No ! This is what makes of a boy a man, gives him confidence in himself. I know little fellows in Chicago, no taller than that, who are newsboys or cashboys, and are already able to help their mothers. My teacher told me that many of the greatest business men in the United States began that young.

RAOUL.—Oh, what a grand country is ours, where a boy can expect to become anything, even a President.

BERTIE.—Yes ! Provided you get the nomination.

RAOUL.—And why not ? Was I not born here as Harrison ? Am I not as healthy as Blaine ever was ? And I will have as many voters, *if* my friends keep on increasing, as Cleveland himself.

BERTIE.—Nothing is wanting to our hopes, and such bright prospects make our hearts leap for joy. And the presence of our Most Reverend Archbishop, and of so many kind friends is enough to render ever dear this Commencement day of the great year '92 !

Classes reopen Tuesday, September 6.

## COLUMBUS AND AMERICA.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, P. Bissonnette  
AMERICA, - - - J. Dunbaugh

### COLUMBUS (ALONE.)

Is it a dream ! Am I Christopher Columbus ? The grand admiral of the seas and the viceroy of the Indies, after several years of the most startling discoveries, here as a beggar, in this lonely room of a country in ? It seems to me it was but yesterday that I sailed from Palos. I had at last found, after having visited all the courts of Europe, a woman, twice a queen by her blood and heart, one who understood me and pledged her jewels to defray the expenses of my expedition ! The port was covered with shouting crowds, the bells rang out in the fresh morning air, and three light caravals fled on the water, their white sails unfurled like the wings of spotless swans.

O cherished dreams of my sleepless nights, you have been realized ! In vain did the ocean open before my eyes its endless immensity, in vain did the new skies display the wonders of their constellations over my head, in vain did all my sailors stand against me. On I sailed upon those mysterious waters, forcing the unknown to reveal itself, to give me this world I knew must exist.

O long expected cry of land, I hear thee still repeated by a hundred thrilling voices, and thou shalt eternally ring in my ears ! Land ! Land ! I have seen thy blessed shores ! my lips have kissed thy





B. O'CONNOR.

D. CARROLL.

F. RIVARD.

C. SHEAREN.

G. CONNERS.

R. F. FLYNN.

W. RYAN.

M. O'CONNOR.

ED. HUBER.

A. LACHARITE.



dust, spouse of my soul ! And, the banner of the cross and sword in my hands, I took possession of thee in the name of my king and my God.

And the return ! and the triumph of a whole people ! and the welcome of Isabella and Ferdinand ! O God, why did I not die then buried in my glory !

But since, envy has embarked with me on every new voyage ; on every side I met with treason ; Rolden rebelled against my authority ; Bobadilla loaded with chains these hands which moved back the pillars of Hercules ! and today Ferdinand himself wishes to rob me of my power on the waters and lands I discovered. Never ! never will I give my consent ! I ventured on the ocean only on that condition, and I shall bequeath to my children, if nothing else, my titles of grand admiral of the seas and viceroy of the Indies ! Has not the humblest laborer a right to his work ? would I alone be an exception ? Alas ! shall I see all my hopes frustrated ? O immortal faith, thou hast been the star whose light guided me through the dark sea with the expectation of finding a direct way to the holy sepulchre, and that gold which was to free the grave of my divine master, I see it scattered in the hands of cruel men, other Judases who shed the blood of the innocent to enrich themselves ! Poor Indians ! I wanted to teach you the knowledge of the true God, and those monsters have taught you

their vices, given in return for your treasures but fetters ! Must then every great achievement fail because of human passions ?

Where is uprightness to be found ? It there no longer any gratitude in the hearts of people and kings ? O martyrs of truth and liberty I share your destiny, and ye stars of heaven behold the discoverer of the new world forsaken by all ! I have given to Spain twenty Spains and to shelter my weakened body I have but this narrow cell ! I have found mines of gold and diamonds and they haggle with me for a bit of bread ! And now about to finish a career that has never been equaled by any mariner, ready to land on the shores of eternity, here I am, alone, no longer possessing anything but this crucifix to remind me of God ! and a trophy of chains to remind me of men ! O chains ! the only rewards of all my sacrifices, let me look at you to be sure that beings like myself, to whom I had opened new countries, have treated me thus ! Ah ! it is but too true. I feel still your links encircling my wrists as biting serpents in the dark cell where I was thrown ; your clinking was my only company ; I took you off only at the express commands of the sovereigns in whose name I received you. Since, you have been with me wherever I wandered and you shall soon follow me to the grave ! I will never depart from you, cruel, yet beloved chains ! my vengeance against my



enemies my title to the gratitude of posterity.

#### AMERICA.

Heaven has heard thy sighs ! I am the spirit of the world thou hast found ! How long I prayed for that happy hour which would bring to light so many souls sleeping in the darkness of death ! I come from above to tell thee before death closes thy career that thy sublime dreams will not vanish as smoke. No ! Instead of delivering the holy sepulchre thou wilt free a continent. Its soil after having been reddened for years in blood, it is true, will one day become the home of the homeless, the seat of the mighty christian realms, and under its blue heaven, in the midst of art and science, freedom and right will embrace one another in the arms of love ! Now in thy last days upon earth, thou art forsaken by all, but the gratitude of posterity, although tardy, will only be the greater ; I see a time coming when this land towards which thou dist sail will thrill with rapturous joy on the anniversary of her discovery ! She will invite all the nations of the earth to celebrate thy genius, thy glory ; and these, witnessing all the wonders wrought in the new world since its birth, will unite in the grandest chorus to proclaim thee forever ; great, immortal !

#### COLUMBUS.

Heaven be thanked ! and thou, too, blessed messenger of hope ! Now I will die happy.

#### DISCOURSE.

Isabella, Queen of Spain, and Co-Discoverer of America.

#### FRANCIS A. MOODY.

It is a comfort for us, in an age which boasts of having achieved the civil and intellectual advancement of woman, to be able to direct the attention of mankind to Catholic times, and, pointing out a Queen Blanche, a Joan of Arc, a Mary Stuart, an Isabella, say with justifiable pride : "Behold the ideal women." The truest progress of the world socially and the moral tone of its civilization are due in no small measure to the silent influence of the angels of the fireside. And will it be denied that some of the most brilliant achievements in letters, in statemanship, and even in the manly art of war, must be credited to the intelligence and keen-sightedness which adorn the crown of womanhood ? These facts are as undeniable as they are true.

The fourth centenary of the discovery of America naturally takes us back to Catholic Spain, in whose royal courts we admire the gracious and queenly Isabella whom in loving and respectful gratitude we hail as queen of a chivalrous nation and mother of the new world. What glorious titles to the undying memory of men are these, "Queen of Spain and Co-Discoverer of America." Let us then, as it behooves us in this auspicious year, gather around her niche in the Temple of



Fame and offer her the incense of our grateful remembrance and praise. The more closely we are admitted into her presence the more distinctly do we perceive those sterling qualities which of themselves would make every woman a queen; that heroism which revived the dying chivalry of the Spaniards; that diplomacy which by the union of two kingdoms gave Spain the strength she so much needed in her last triumphant struggle against Moorish supremacy; and finally that large-hearted sympathy and christian charity to Columbus which proved the sustaining influence of the greatest achievement of the maritime world.

The brilliancy of her successes as a sovereign are largely traceable to the complete education she received from her mother in the retirement of Arevalo. As soon as she appeared in public life she distinguished herself by her statesman-like foresight in governmental affairs. Though allied to Ferdinand by the ties of marriage she maintained her individual right as sovereign of Castile. While displaying the activity and firm resolve characteristic of manhood, yet she never lost any of that graciousness which lends womanhood its peculiar charm. Consequently the loyalty of the ardent Spaniards was not only respectful allegiance, it was an affection, a devotion such as few monarchs have ever merited.

One of the first acts as queen was to bend her energies to a readjust-

ment of the laws and the healing of the wounds brought on by a long course of internal conflicts.

She proved a munificent patroness of the arts; surrounded herself with the ablest exponents of literature and science and directed herself by their counsels.

She recognized the great power of the recently invented art of printing and promoted the interest of knowledge by establishing printing presses throughout her kingdom. No duty was attached to books, and, according to Washington Irving, due proportion kept, more books were printed at this early period than in the present literary age. But Isabella would not have been a true Castilian, a genuine Spaniard, if she had not been intensely patriotic.

She was alive to all that was of national interest, and while she graced the salons of the learned by her presence and her talent, she also directed the military manoeuvres of King Ferdinand to successful issue. By her clemency she softened the harshness of the king's measures against the Moors, and it was due to her more humane, yet deeply diplomatic plans, that after years of bloody warring, the magnificent stronghold of Moorish power in Spain, Granada, was surrendered by the proud Boabdill into the hands of Ferdinand and Isabella, and the flag of Spanish victory waved from all the citadels of Spain. What thundering volleys of lusty huzzas came forth from the



victorious breasts of her valorous soldiers ?

How electric like the news or victory spread throughout the kingdom from Granada to Castile and Aragon, to Andalusia and the extreme limits of the country, till the whole country thrilled with exultation and the name of Isabella was on every tongue and forever consecrated in the affection of the Spanish heart!

It was under these circumstances, when all Spain was echoing with the shouts of triumph that a stranger advanced into the presence of Isabella, one who is to be forever associated with her name as the crowning glory of her reign. He bore with him, we are told, no trappings of knighthood, and yet he stood forth from the back ground of christian knights, of valdorous soldiers and conquerers, as if he alone could worthily fill that page of Spain's glorious history. He was not a protégé of kings, though he had visited the courts of princes. His only recommendation was his own irrepressible energy, his untiring patience and his friendship with the Prior of La Rabida. You have already divined his name—this unknown man who begged admittance into the court of Isabella was Christopher Columbus. This was a meeting of two great souls, a meeting which marked an epoch in the history of the world. There is ever needed the marriage of sympathizing minds in order to effect great results. The discovery of

America was made possible through the union of the womanly charity of Isabella and the patience of Columbus. If genius is patience, then indeed is Columbus to be declared a genius, for it is abundantly demonstrated that he knew how to wait without getting disheartened. But did he wait in vain? Could he ever lose confidence in her who had promised that when the war with the Moors ended she would see that his request was granted? No. Accordingly, when victory finally proclaimed that the rule of Islam had ended in Spain, Columbus eagerly pressed his suit; but again the wise statesmen and advisors of the queen pronounced his scheme visionary, represented the depleted condition of the treasury and the consequent impossibility of fitting out a fleet for the search of a world which perhaps existed only in the mind of a man eager for adventure. From all sides the answers to Columbus's request were discouraging. The last word of statesmen whose hair had grown gray in the cabinets of Spain, of brave knights whose strong arms had just sheathed the sword, of ecclesiastics high in office, men who controlled public opinion, had been given and that was *no*. Even Isabella had yielded to the pressure of public sentiment and had allowed Columbus to leave her palace gates dejected and crestfallen, again turning his face towards a world which had but frowns and jeers. But at that moment a monk was in



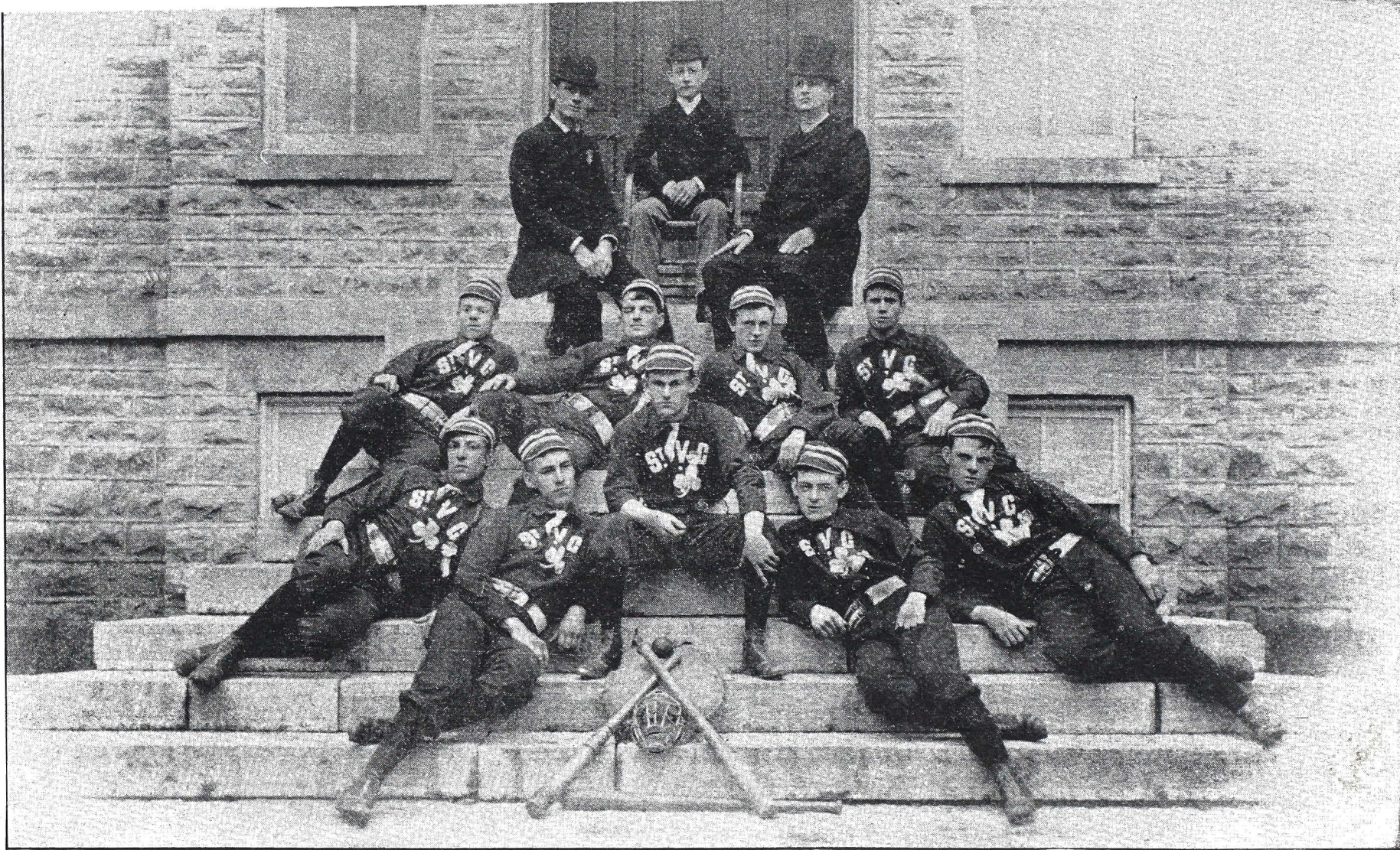
prayer, and the angels of inspiration descended from heaven and held conference with the willing sovereign. It was possible! She saw it! She would *create* a means of fitting out the expedition! She would pledge her jewels for the expenses of the voyage! Noble and generous resolve! Columbus is recalled and receives the glad tidings from Isabella herself. Glowing with warmth and affection she answered to him: "I undertake the enterprise for my own crown of Castile and will pledge my jewels to raise the necessary funds."

What a proud moment must that have been for the Catholic queen? Isabella had now stamped her fame forever as the patroness and co-discoverer of the new world. Had she been possessed by the desire of having those ornaments to attend a party at court, had she been so ungenerous as to refuse to donate the jewels, the precious jewels which many a wife would not give up even to save her husband's honor, what might have been the result? America might yet be undiscovered. It was a Catholic queen inspired by a Catholic priest that assisted in the discovery of this country. Nor was she prompted by the thought of worldly gain alone, although some measure must be taken to replenish her treasury; but it was for the "glory of God and the exaltation of the church." She said: "A mysterious something seemed to tell me that the plan was feasible and must suc-

ceed." The prayer of the monk had been heard.

The caravals are manned and at last Columbus sails forth upon the wild, unexplored ocean, to return as the dove to the ark, bearing the palm branch of a new land. Was it true? Was he then no dreamer? Had he really discovered a new continent and taken possession of it in the name of God and his sovereign? Could any triumph be too splendid for one who had unlocked the gates of the great unknown, and opened vast new fields for the activity of the civilized world? Isabella who had been the first and last to assist the helplessness of Columbus was also first to welcome him and applaud his success. By her order a reception was prepared for Columbus that would have done honor to a Roman conqueror. Proud plumed knights, princes, courtiers, ecclesiastics, all the notables of Spain pressed around the peerless mariner to hear the myterious story of the new born world. Another fleet was fitted out in a princely way for the second voyage, from which Columbus returned, alas! in chains. This was too much for the sensitive soul of Isabella to bear, and she ordered the odious fetters to be taken from him as soon as she knew of the ignominious treatment to which Columbus had been submitted. Again confronting him, she assisted him in his after voyages in which he unfortunately met not only the dangers of the deep but the still





# SHAMROCK BASE BALL CLUB.

REV. J. F. RYAN, C. S. V.	CHAS. O'REILLY.	REV J. J. CREGAN, C. S. V.
M. CORCORAN.	J. PAQUET.	H. BURGGRAF.
P. BISSETTE.	L. LEGRIS.	G. MCCANN.
		F. MOODY.
		D. MCCARTHY.



more formidable enmity of conscienceless men. To her last hour she remained the constant helper and friend of Columbus. In her testament she enjoined upon her successor in the most earnest manner to quicken the grand work of civilizing and christianizing her subjects in the new world. It is to this woman, a Catholic queen, that America owes a share of the honor she will bestow upon her discoverer, the now illustrious Columbus. From him we cannot separate Isabella, who by her timely assistance will ever be associated with that great enterprise and will ever deserve the glorious title of co-discoverer of America.

#### VALEDICTORY.

BERNARD O'CONNOR.

The solemn day which has so long been anticipated has at last arrived; the shifting of years into the broad continuing path of life has given all nature a marked change. It seems as if but yesterday was the first time we entered into our college life. But alas! how brief is time; how short seem these youthful days! How reluctant we feel to part from the active scenes of our college life! But notwithstanding this, we experience a great pleasure in having attained a successful end of our tedious, yet pleasant, task. So, it is with feelings of mingled joy and sorrow that we hail the coming of this day. Before parting from these familiar scenes which have afforded us so many happy days, let us be

allowed to cast one lingering, happy look at the past. But a few years have elapsed since we placed ourselves under the protection of Alma Mater. We left our own homes with the blessing of a father upon our head, and the loving kiss of a tender mother upon our cheeks.

On our first arrival, with what strange fear, mingled with admiration, did we cast a fixed look at the stern walls which stood towering above us; these, mysteriously transformed, have since grown dear to our hearts. With what amazement did we then look at the kind-hearted strangers, as they stretched forth their hands to greet us! How utterly lost were we in a new world of new companions! However, the sadness we inherited from our first arrival soon vanished; all the surroundings became familiar, till day by day, we gradually became so attached to our new home, that college life was to us a second nature. New friendships blossomed forth to beautify the new field in which we entered. Now we do sincerely say that the few years spent in our Alma Mater were the best; and as Horace says: "years it will always be a joy to recall." In tracing our time onward from the beginning of college days, we recall that, prior to reaching the goal, all is ever expenditure of energies; difficult tasks succeeding difficult tasks, till all at once we were thrown in the midst of expectation. Now dawned upon us the bright promise of success; now again clouds overhang our path,



all is plunged in gloom; till by words of kindly advice our courage and energy are revived, these clouds disappear, and victory adopts us as her own. With what fond recollections do we gaze back at the day which procured our first laurels; and how like a newly crowned conqueror we cherished these victories as a sign of what the future had in store. We always look back with gladness at the time we witnessed the first commencement, when a youthful class of boys, just as we are, received their diplomas; how their eyes beamed with joy! But, for us then life had only fairly opened. The recollections of our merry picnics, boatrideries, and frequent strolls near the banks of the picturesque Kankakee, will always be a source of pleasure to us. How many fond remembrances are connected with them! And shall we ever forget recreation hall wherein so many dramas were enacted? the study hall where for hours we labored so vigorously at our studies? the grand chapel where we were so often supplied with spiritual aid and advice? the comfortable dormitory which we all welcome after a hard day's task? But alas! the time has come when we will take leave of all that was dear to us in the college home.

We must now direct our steps to the future. May we pierce its thick veil and question its secrecy? What shall be our lot when about to enter on life's thorny path? What has it in store for us? What may we not

surmise, what fairy air-castles build? The question to be solved is, shall ours be a victorious contest? If like the soldier, we are well equipped before undertaking our journey, victory will surely perch upon our banner. For our preparations we have trusted our Alma Mater, she must pronounce the judgment. From her we have received useful knowledge; she has taught us the practical tactics of business, and guided us in the principles of honesty; she has not taught us the morality based upon laws of expediency alone, but based upon a more universal and truer law, that of Christ. With our Alma Mater as our guide, we may be hopeful, and serenely await the future with its trials. Before parting it would be base ingratitude on our part not to tender to our Alma Mater and professors that tribute of love and the highest degree of respect and reverence due them. Oftimes we were a little reluctant to obey; but we justly say they were always in the right. We fully appreciate their constant care and effort, and that single aim which was to mould in us the characters of knowledge and virtue. Then, farewell, Alma Mater, thy task has been performed; we now go to perform ours; with the same zeal that thou didst display in making us what we are. Ours has been the happy lot; yours the continual flow of an unexhausted current of good. Farewell, then, companions of our youth, fellow-students, and graduates. Farewell,



reverend Fathers and professors, who have labored with such an effort to prepare future's way. Farewell, kind Director, whom we have always found just and true, and whose untiring efforts were always aimed to benefit us both spiritually and mentally. But a moment more and future's step shall be taken:

"Mother, we leave thy dwelling,

Oh, shall it be forever?

With grief our hearts are swelling

From thee—from thee—to sever.

We bid thee, dear Alma Mater, farewell. Farewell! a word that must be and has a sound that makes us linger—yet farewell."

#### VIATORIANA.

—4th of Ju-Cracker!

—All aboard for Canada!

—Show your friends the new catalogue.

—M. Hennebery occasionally visits the hand-ball alley.

—We always said the Catholic summer school would be a success.

—Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V., left for Canada July 13. Bon voyage.

—J. B. Surprenant made a brilliant debut as our French orator commencement day.

—Rev. J. Clancy, returning from the Catholic University, of Washington, stopped over to see his old friends.

—Bro. McCormick, C. S. V., and Bro. Ryan, C. S. V., will visit students in Chicago during holidays. Thence they will travel to Michigan and Iowa.

—Mr. A. Furman, of '89, received subdeaconship at the late ordinations at Baltimore, and will be ordained priest at Christmas. We heartily congratulate Mr. Furman.

—Rev. E. L. Rivard, C. S. V., will be at the college during most of the vacation and will attend to the publication of the JOURNAL and to the correspondence. Letters, news, locals, etc., for August JOURNAL are now in order.

—The fathers and brothers of the community of St. Viateur assembled at the college July 4 to make the annual retreat. The services were conducted by Very Rev. C. Fournier. Brothers Ryan and McEachen took their perpetual vows.

—Mr. John Kelly, our genial prefect of discipline, has been adopted for the Peoria Diocese by Rt. Rev. Bishop Spalding. Every friend of Mr. Kelly, and he has legions, will be glad to learn that Mr. Kelly will be destined to labor in the vicinity of the college.

—Rev. D. S. O'Begley, recently ordained from Cape Girardeau, for Denver, is now on his way to Ireland. We wish our old professor a pleasant journey and safe return. The reverend father sang his first mass in Wapella, Ills., Father M. A. Dooling pastor.

—The assistant pastors of the archdiocese gathered at the college July 11th for their retreat. Rev. Father Schapman, S. J., preached a very successful retreat. A large



number of the curates being alumni of St. Viateur's, a meeting was held in library hall for the purpose of organizing for the celebration of the 25th anniversary of St. Viateur's College, which occurs in '93. The plans drawn out will be made known in the columns of the JOURNAL.

—We learned with great pleasure the promotion of Rev. J. Solon, '91, to holy priesthood. His ordination took place at the Cathedral of the Holy Name, Chicago. Most Rev. P. A. Feehan, D. D., performed the ceremony. We congratulate Father Solon, and wish him the success his merits will surely bring him.

### ELOCUTION CONTEST.

#### ... PROGRAM ...

Overture - - - - Orchestra.

#### *For Hagan Medal:*

1. P. Daniher - Rienzi to Romans.
2. B. Elwes - Angels of Buena Vista.
3. A. Granger - - - Parhasius.
4. J. Lamarre - - - Louis XVII.
5. C. O'Reilly - Grattan's Reply.
6. F. O'Reilly - Hunch Back Singer.
7. T. Pelletier - The Doge's Curse.
8. J. Sullivan - - - Character.

#### *For Minim Elocution Medal:*

9. E. Francis Execution of Montrose.
10. W. Lennon - - - Leap for Life.
11. R. DeLaplante - Power of Habit.
12. T. Moross - Sheridan's Ride.
13. F. Provost - John Maynard.
- Finale - - - - Orchestra.

Judges { PROF. W. GROVES.  
PROF. R. F. FLYNN.  
MR. A. GELINO.

### NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.

"Hard by St. Viateur's College, Kankakee, is its sister institution, Notre Dame Academy, a seminary for young ladies. The building is spacious and daintily encased in shade trees and flowers and is a healthy and delightful resort. It has at present about 100 pupils. Studies are conducted by the Sisters of the congregation of Notre Dame from Villa Maria, Montreal. The institution is thoroughly equipped for successfully imparting the education young ladies should have. Its musical department is one upon which Notre Dame has always justly prided itself. Painting and embroidering are favorite arts among its pupils. The more practical work of household economy receives due attention. The regular academic course of studies is pursued, embracing the grammar and literature of modern and ancient languages, history, science, religion, mathematics, etc. Special lessons in grace and expression are given weekly by Prof. E. W. Griffith, of Chicago, who teaches elocution at the college. Academic diplomas and medals of distinction are awarded at the end of each scholastic year. This institution, which has been steadily progressing, is enjoying the large patronage which it eminently deserves."—*Chicago Times*, March 6, 1892.

### SENATOR GRANGER.

Mr. Alexis Granger, graduate of '87, was unanimously chosen as Democratic candidate for state senator. This is Alexis's first step in politics and speaks well for him.



# ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE STUDENTS

## AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

IN SELECTING A COLLEGE ONE SHOULD  
CONSIDER THE NATURE AND NUMBER OF  
ITS CLAIMS.

### ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE,

Kankakee, Illinois,

Is excellently located for purposes of study, for health and general convenience. Moreover, being but 50 miles from Chicago it will afford students of '92 and '93 excellent opportunities of visiting the Fair. Arrangements will be made with authorities for students to visit the exposition in groups, classes, or departments.

To visit the Fair, that great object lesson of the nations, will be an incalculable advantage to every student. College work in all departments will be represented, and St. Viateur's entertains the ambition of making a brilliant showing.

For particulars address,

REV. M. J. MARSILE, C. S. V., Pres't,

St. Viateur's College, Bourbonnais, Ill.



## AWARDING MEDALS AND PRIZES.

TUESDAY, JUNE 21, 1892.

THE DEGREE OF MASTER OF ARTS  
was conferred on  
MR. JOHN T. BENNET, of Auburn, New York.

COMMERCIAL DIPLOMAS  
were awarded to

MR. ARTHUR LACHARITE, of Assumption, Illinois.  
MR. BERNARD O'CONNOR, of Indianapolis, Indiana.  
MR. MAURICE O'CONNOR, of Indianapolis, Indiana.  
MR. PHILIP RIVARD, of Clifton, Illinois.  
MR. EDWARD HUBER, of Peru, Indiana.  
MR. WILLIAM RYAN, of Danville, Illinois.  
MR. CHARLES SHEAREN, of Chicago, Illinois.  
MR. AUGUSTUS O'CONNOR, of Assumption, Illinois.  
MR. DENNIS CARROLL, of Chicago, Illinois.

## AWARDING OF GOLD MEDALS AND PREMIUMS.

Gold medals are presented annually by  
REV. F. X. CHOUINARD, C. S. V., of Manteno, Illinois.  
REV. C. P. FOSTER, of Joliet, Illinois.  
V. REV. C. FOURNIER, C. S. V., of Chicago, Illinois.  
REV. E. M. GRIFFIN, of Chicago, Illinois.  
REV. J. M. HAGAN, of La Grange, Illinois.  
REV. G. LEGRIS, of Bourbonnais, Illinois.  
REV. D. S. MAHONEY, of Chicago, Illinois.  
REV. M. J. MARSILE, C. S. V., President of the College.  
REV. P. MENARD, of Lake Linden, Michigan.  
C. T. MOREL, M. D., of Bourbonnais, Illinois.  
REV. J. MORRISSEY, of Joliet, Illinois.  
REV. F. O'REILLEY, of Utica, Illinois.  
MR. L. ROWAN, of Chicago, Illinois.  
REV. D. B. TOOMEY, of Polo, Illinois.

THE CHOUINARD MEDAL  
FOR BELLES LETTERS  
was awarded to

MR. HENRY RUEL, of St. George, Illinois.

Next in merit:

MR. JOSEPH LAMARRE, MR. MAXIMILIAN FORTIN.

THE FOSTER MEDAL  
FOR BEST ESSAY IN RHETORIC CLASS  
was awarded to

MR. DANIEL SULLIVAN, of Bloomington, Illinois.

Next in merit:

MR. ANDREW BURNS, MR. PETER QUINN.



THE FOURNIER ELOCUTION MEDAL  
FOR MINIM DEPARTMENT

was awarded to

MASTER TREFFLE MOROSS, of Detroit, Michigan.

Next in merit:

MASTER ERNEST FRANCIS, MASTER RAOUL DE LAPLANTE.

THE GRIFFIN LATIN MEDAL

was awarded to

MR. JOSEPH LAPLANTE, of Lake Linden, Michigan.

Next in merit:

MR. MAXIMILIAN FORTIN, MR. HENRY RUEL.

THE HAGAN ELOCUTION MEDAL

was awarded to

MR. JOSEPH SULLIVAN, of Cherokee, Iowa.

Next in merit: MASTER BERTIE ELWES.

THE LEGRIS MEDAL  
FOR UNITED STATES HISTORY

was awarded to

MR. JAMES TOO HILL, of Wapella, Illinois.

Next in merit:

MR. JAMES O'DWYER, MR. GEORGE SHAIRER, MR. JOSEPH SULLIVAN.

THE MAHONY MILITARY MEDAL  
FOR PROFICIENCY IN MILITARY TACTICS AMONG THE PRIVATES AND NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS OF S. V. C. BATTALION  
was awarded to

SERGEANT DENNIS CARROLL, of Chicago, Illinois.

Next in merit: PRIVATE JOHN B. SURPRENANT.

THE MARSILE MEDAL  
FOR EXCELLENCE IN MINIM DEPARTMENT

was awarded to

MASTER HERVEY ANDERSON, of Chicago, Illinois.

Next in merit:

MASTERS J. CAHILL, B. ELWES, P. BIRON.

THE MENARD MEDAL  
FOR HISTORY OF CANADA

was awarded to

MR. JOSEPH LAMARRE, of Longeuil, Canada.

Next in merit: MR. THOMAS LEGRIS.

THE MORRISSEY MEDAL  
FOR PENMANSHIP

was awarded to

MR. JAMES COADY, of Clinton, Illinois.

Next in merit: MR. ARTHUR LACHARITE.



THE MOREL MEDAL FOR NATURAL SCIENCES  
was awarded to

MR. DANIEL SULLIVAN, of Bloomington, Illinois.

Next in merit:

MESSRS. A. BURNS, J. LAPLANTE, J. B. SURPRENANT, J. HAYDEN.

THE O'REILLY FRENCH MEDAL  
FOR ENGLISH SPEAKING STUDENTS  
was awarded to

MR. EUGENE O'CONNOR, of Chicago, Illinois.

Next in merit: MR. DALE STAPLETON.

THE ROWAN MILITARY MEDAL  
FOR PROFICIENCY IN MILITARY TACTICS AMONG THE OFFICERS OF THE  
ST. V. C. BATTALION  
was awarded to

LIEUT. MATTHEW CORCORAN, of Louisville, Kentucky.

Next in merit: MR. JOSEPH LAPLANTE.

THE TOOMEY HISTORY MEDAL  
was awarded to  
ANDREW BURNS, of Kankakee, Illinois.

Next in merit:

H. M. SHEA, J. B. SURPRENANT.

THE TACHEREAU MEDAL  
PRESENTED ANNUALLY FOR FRENCH CONVERSATION  
was awarded to

MR. MAXIMILIAN FORTIN, of Bourbonnais, Illinois.

Next in merit:

MR. J. LAMARRE, MR. P. BISSONETTE.

#### OTHER GOLD MEDALS.

THE CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE MEDAL  
PRESENTED BY REV. J. LIZÉE, OF L'ERABLE, ILLINOIS  
was awarded to

MR. HENRY RUEL, of St. George, Illinois.

Next in merit:

MR. ANDREW BURNS, MR. JOHN LYNCH.

THE GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL  
PRESENTED BY REV. M. A. DOOLING, OF WAPELLA, ILLINOIS, FOR SENIOR  
DEPARTMENT  
was equally deserved by

A. BURNS,  
D. CARROLL,  
C. McCABE,  
G. ROULEAU,  
C. SHEAREN,  
J. SURPRENANT,

M. CAMPION.  
L. LEGRIS,  
T. PELLETIER,  
M. SHEA.  
D. SULLIVAN,

drawn by

MR. CHARLES McCABE, of Logansport, Indiana.



THE MEDAL FOR COMMERCIAL EXCELLENCE  
PRESENTED BY MRS. ANN CORCORAN, OF LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY,  
was awarded to

MR. ARTHUR LACHARITE, of Assumption, Illinois.

Next in merit:

MR. B. O'CONNOR, MR. M. O'CONNOR.

THE MEDAL FOR GERMAN  
was awarded to  
MR. LAWRENCE EBERLE, of Peru, Indiana.

Next in merit: HENRY BURGGRAF.

THE PIANO MEDAL  
PRESENTED BY REV. J. CUSACK, OF COVINGTON, KENTUCKY,  
was awarded to  
MASTER FRED KURTZ, of Chicago, Illinois.

Next in merit:

MR. M. O'CONNOR, MR. J. LAPLANTE.

#### SPECIAL PRIZES.

##### FOR GENERAL SPELLING.

FIRST PREMIUM, PRESENTED BY MR. P. WILSTACH, OF LAFAYETTE,  
INDIANA,  
was awarded to

MR. EUGENE O'CONNOR, of Chicago, Illinois.

SECOND PREMIUM was awarded to  
MASTER JAMES CAHILL, of Seneca, Illinois.

##### FOR SPELLING IN THE MINIM DEPARTMENT.

FIRST PREMIUM was awarded to  
MASTER VINCENT McDONNOUGH, of Chicago, Illinois.

SECOND PREMIUM was awarded to  
MASTER PAUL INGALLS, of CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

THE PREMIUM FOR PIANO IN MINIM DEPARTMENT  
was awarded to  
MASTER PETER FORD, of Covington, Kentucky.

##### GOLD WATCH

PRESENTED FOR APPLICATION IN COMMERCIAL STUDIES,  
by MR. JOHN CARROLL to his son, DENNIS.

THE PENANT FOR BEST DRILLED COMPANY IN C. S. V. BATTALION,  
PRESENTED BY MR. JOHN KELLY,  
was awarded to

COMPANY A., Captain, P. BISSONETTE; First Lieutenant, L. LEGRIS.

THE PENANT FOR CHAMPIONSHIP OF COLLEGE BASE BALL LEAGUE,  
PRESENTED BY MR. JOHN KELLY,  
was awarded to

THE COLUMBIANS, Captain, RAY BARSALOUX.





# OFFICERS C. S. V. BATTALION.

E. CAVANAUGH.	M. CORCORAN.	L. LEGRIS.	P. BISSETTE.	T. PELLETIER.	W. RYAN.
P. DANIHER.	B. O'CONNOR.	F. MOODY.	COL. G. MCCANN.	W. B. MCCARTHY.	JOS. LAMARRE.
	W. LENNON.				



**PRESENTING THE DIPLOMAS.**

His Grace Most Rev. P. A. Feehan, D. D., awarded the diplomas and addressed the graduates.

The commencement day programme as announced in June JOURNAL was faithfully and excellently carried out. The usual select audience witnessed the exercises, at which all seemed delighted. The Minims covered themselves with glory in "Young America." Mr. Bissonnette's rendition of Columbus' soliloquy was masterly. The triumphal song of the college choir, as well as the orchestra music, was well received and highly commented upon by musical connoisseurs, of whom there were many in the audience.

The discourses by Messrs. F. Moody and J. B. Surprenant proved quite interesting. After the farewell, by Mr. B. O'Connor, the archbishop presented the graduates with their well-earned diplomas and also the numerous gold medals, pennants, etc., in the order given on another page.

The archbishop then arose and addressed the people and the graduates, congratulating all, parents and students and professors, upon the brilliant termination of the scholastic year and the successful end reached by the graduating class. In the course of his remarks the archbishop more than ever emphasized the importance and absolute necessity of Catholic institutions of learning for the Catholic youth of the land. The flourish-

ing condition of our schools, colleges and academies and the results reaped from these are well worth the sacrifices our Catholic people are making to maintain and improve these institutions which are a source of great blessings to the home and to the state. He wished the graduates success in their future careers and all its students a pleasant vacation.

Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V. Pres., after thanking his grace for his kind words, declared vacation, a word which was warmly received.

**THE ELECTRIC STREET CARS!**

Posts and ties, rails, etc., are already distributed along the route from Kankekee to the college, and it is now a certainty that we shall have the street cars soon. What a convenience that will be any one can imagine. The road will be in operation early this fall.

**DONATIONS.**

A precious collection of books was lately received from Dr. Quigley, of Essex, Ills. It consists of seven volumes of French history written by an able Jesuit. It was written in the days of Louis XIV, and is a very valuable addition to the library. We sincerely thank the reverend father.

Father Chouinard, C. S. V., a warm friend of the museum, brought from Canada some fine literary specimens (old books,) also an oölogical collection, and other curious things.

Father Marsile, C. S. V., returned from Manistee loaded with presents from Father Hudon, consisting of two pairs of Hindoo castagnettes, rare silks, coins, etc. The Mivart boys will feel gratified and no doubt will redouble their efforts to keep up the good work.



**MODERN APPARATUS**  
FOR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.



Teachers and Educational Institutions interested in using the latest improved and most efficient apparatus should send for our **CATALOGUES**; we issue 6, covering every branch of the work. Name your wants and get our *special net prices*.

**NATIONAL SCHOOL FURNISHING CO.**

141-143 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

Mention this paper.

**GAY & CULLOTON,**

⊗ Plumbers, ⊗

GAS FITTING AND  
HOUSE DRAINAGE.

Gas Fixtures and Globes.

50 & 52 N. CLARK STREET,

Chicago.

TELEPHONE 4461.

**F. SALTER & CO.**

DEALERS IN

**ALTAR & WINES,**

265 FIFTH AVENUE,

CHICAGO.

**A.H.ABBOTT**

50  
Madison St. & Co. Chicago



ARTISTS' MATERIALS.

DRAWING SUPPLIES.

**GEO. E. MARSHALL & CO.**  
**STATIONERS**

144-146 MONROE ST.  
CHICAGO, ILLS.

**ALYORD'S**

125 CLARK STREET,

CHICAGO.

BEST QUALITY,  
LATEST STYLES,  
LOWEST PRICES.

**HATS AND CAPS.**

Our business was founded and has ever been conducted on the principle of giving **FULL VALUE** for every dollar received.

— USE —

**Merrick's SPOOL COTTON**

— FOR —

**HAND AND MACHINE SEWING.**

CLAY MODELS, PLASTER  
ORNAMENTS, BUSTS, & C.

ALTARS, FONTS, PULPITS,  
ARTISTIC MONUMENTS  
AND TOMBS,

**F. A. PURDY,**

ARCHITECTURAL CARVER AND MODELLER

IN STONE, WOOD, GRANITE, ETC.

457 FIFTH AVENUE, - CHICAGO.

ESTIMATES AND DESIGNS FURNISHED ON SHORT NOTICE.