

ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

LECTIO CERTA PRODEST, VARIA DELECTAT. Seneca.

VOL. II.

BOURBONNAIS GROVE. ILL. SATURDAY. March 1 1884.

No. 1

A. H. PIKE

JEWELLER,

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS.

STUDENTS and TEACHERS.

Attention!

The Pantagraph, Ornamental Pencil TABLETS WILL PLEASE YOU; ask for them at your Stationery Store kept at the COLLEGE BOOK STORE.

The Pantagraph Est.
J. T. RONEY, Manager.
BLOOMINGTON, ILL.

NEW

ECLECTIC GEOGRAPHIES,
TWO-BOOK SERIES.

ECLECTIC ELEMENTARY GEOGRAPHY
ECLECTIC COMPLETE GEOGRAPHY.

ENTIRELY NEW

Accurate Maps, showing latest Discoveries and Boundaries, Concise Descriptive Text with uniform Topical Arrangement, Superb and Appropriate Illustrations.

Maps.—THE MAPS ARE WHOLLY NEW, and present, with the greatest accuracy, the results of the latest investigations and explorations. They have been drawn after long and patient study and comparison of the best authorities, statistical, descriptive and cartographical.

The names on all the maps are collected in an alphabetically arranged index, in which is indicated, not only the map, but the precise place on the map in which each name can be found. This "Ready Reference Index" contains nearly 10,000 names of cities and towns found on the maps.

Text.—A large, clear and distinct style of type is used.

By the use of two sizes of type, a longer and a shorter course are indicated.

MATHEMATICAL and PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY are fully treated in the first chapters. Great care is given to the explanation of the CAUSES OF NATURAL PHENOMENA.

Although published only recently they have been very favorably received in Catholic Institutions everywhere and are now in satisfactory use in **St. Viateur's College.**

For circulars and terms address

VAN ANTWERP, BRAGG & CO., Publishers,
CINCINNATI & NEW YORK.

Ottoman Cahvey Company

Chicago,

ILL.

56 LA SALLE STREET.

C. R. E. KOCH, Pres. A. E. GILBERT, Secty.

Dealers in

Choice Teas
and Coffees.

And the celebrated

PREPARATION OF COFFEE

Known as

OTTOMAN CAHVEY.

Send for circular containing testimonials from Catholic and other public Institutions throughout the Country.

56 La Salle St.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Babel & Stamm,

PRESCRIPTION DRUG STORE.

No. 52 Court St. Kankakee, Ill.

SWANNEL'S BLOCK,

Telephone

No. 52

Druggists and Dealers

IN ALL KINDS OF FANCY AND TOILET

ARTICLES,

Choicest Brands of Cigars, etc.

All should give them a call.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL.

SOUTH.	NORTH.
11:00 A M.....Mall.....	5:37 P M
10:47 P M.....Express.....	5:05 A M
6:55 P M (arr) Gilman Passenger (arr)	12:05 P M
1:20 P M (lve) Gilman Passenger (lve)	7:25 A M

MIDDLE DIVISION.

ARRIVE.	LEAVE.
.....Passenger.....	11:05 A M
5:20 P M.....Passenger.....	
11:55 P M (north) Bloom. Pass. (north)	12:10 P M
1:20 A M (south) Bloom. Pass. (south)	7:05 P M

INDIANA, ILLINOIS & IOWA.

East.	West.
5:15 P M.....Passenger.....	8:34 A M
11:40 A M.....Freight.....	11:20 A M

N. BERGERON,

Carriage and Buggy Manufacturer.

Livery and Feed Stable.

TERMS MOST REASONABLE
STATION ST. Opposite KANKAKEE HOUSE.
Kankakee, Ill.

NOEL BROUSSEAU,
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE,
REAL ESTATE, LOANS
And Collections.
NOTARY PUBLIC. COURT ST., SECOND STORY
Nos. 11 and 13
KANKAKEE, ILL.

D. Q. Scheppers, M. D.
292 Larrabee St. Chicago, Ill.
Dr. SCHEPPERS
will be in Bourbonnais on the 1st. of
each month.

P. L. MONAST, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
Bourbonnais Grove, Ill.
☞ All calls promptly attended. ☞

E. D. BERGERON, M. D.
Assistant Surgeon, Mercy Hospital '81
Resident Physician, Alexian Hospital Chicago '82
Residence, Bourbonnais Grove Ill.

C. H. ERZINGERS
Is the place to get choice Ice-Cream,
Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Oysters, Cigars
and Tobacco. The largest Ice-Cream
and Confectionery Parlors in the city.
Cor. Court St. & East Ave.
KANKAKEE, ILL.

H. N. Fraser, M. D.
KANKAKEE, ILL.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
All calls by Telephone promptly
attended to.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

LEGAL BLANKS.

D. L. Durham.
STATIONERY
Books, News, Music,
BASE-BALLS and BATS, FISHING TACKLE.
KANKAKEE, ILL.
TOYS, CROQUET. BABY CARRIAGES.

R. J. HANNA,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
GROCER
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT.
43 Court Street,
KANKAKEE, ILL.

BRAYTON & CHRISTIAN
DEALERS in Men's, Women's, Misses' and
Children's fine and medium Shoes; also all sizes
and grades of Boots. Special inducements for
Students.
Two doors north of Post Office.
Kankakee, Ill.

KERR BRO'S,
HARDWARE, STOVES, IRON
STEEL, TINWARE, NAILS, &c.,
Job work done in any part of the County
CORNER COURT ST. & SCHUYLER AVENUE.
KANKAKEE, ILL.

V. STAMM,
No. 7 Court Street,
KANKAKEE.
Dealer in choice Bakeries, Groceries, choi-
cest brands of flour. Keeps on hand constantly
a large assortment of Produce.
Please call and see me before going
ANY PLACE ELSE.

A. Ames,
DENTIST.
KANKAKEE, ILL.
CHAS. RIETZ BROS.
LUMBER CO.

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS
In Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Posts,
WINDOWS, DOORS AND BLINDS.
KANKAKEE, ILL.
Opp. Ill. Central R. R. Depot.

LYON & HEALY
State & Monroe Sts., Chicago.
Will send prepaid to any address their
BAND CATALOGUE,
for 1888, 200 pages, 210 Engravings
of instruments, Suits, Caps, Belts,
Pompons, Epaulets, Cap-Lamps,
Stands, Drum Major's Sticks, and
Hats, Sundry Band Outfits. Repairing
Materials, also includes instruction and Ex-
ercises for Amateur Bands, and a Catalogue
of Choice Band Music.

J. Gelino.
No. 12 COURT STREET,
KANKAKEE, ILL.
Dealer in Foreign and Domestic
ANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, DRY GOODS.

N. BARSALOUX.

No. 87

Fifth Avenue
Opposite "TIMES BUILDING"
CHICAGO.

We have lately bought an immense lot of
Chamber Sets
the whole stock of a
Manufacture,
40 cts. on the Dollar.

We can sell you the most beautiful set
in the city for

\$42.50,

which never was sold below
\$60.00.

If you wish to make a present to a
friend, come and see us, we will give
you the best opportunity you may
ever be offered; we have a few
hundreds left, and they go rapidly.

If you are in the city, come and
see our large stock of
Parlor Sets,
Magnificent Mirrors
20 x 72,
French Glass
\$27.00.

Parlor Bureaus,
in great varieties;
BOOK CASES,
Office Desks,
CHAIRS,
CARPETS,
LOUNGES,
Sofas,
&c;c
&

ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

LECTIO CERTA PRODEST, VARIA DELECTAT. Seneca.

VOL. II.

BOURBONNAIS GROVE. ILL. SATURDAY. March 1 1884.

No. 1

ONCE IN A WHILE.

Once in a while, in this world so strange,
To lighten our sad regrets,
We may find a "heart that is true through change,"
A heart that never forgets.
But rare as a rose in December,
As a bird in an Artic clime,
Is a heart that can ever remember,
Through sorrow, and change, and time.

Once in a while we find a friend
That will cling through good and ill,
Whose friendship follows us e'en to the end,
Be it up or adown the hill.
But the heart so true and the love so tender,
And friendship's faithful smile,
Whether we dwell in sadness or splendor,
We find but once in a while.

M. C. L.

TIME.

This subject deserves the careful attention of all men, but especially the young, for they are, by inexperience, more likely to become negligent and indifferent about its employment. To economize time is the first lesson that youth should be taught. The young have not the experience of their elders and therefore cannot be expected fully to appreciate the many blessings purchased by a judicious use of time. A young man does not anticipate how many draw-backs loss of time may entail upon him in after life. A person who spends his youth in idleness will find it most difficult in manhood, when he comes to know the real value of time, to cut himself loose from many evil habits. These last generally become life partners. Youth does not at once perceive evil, but will sooner or later, and perhaps alas! too late. Thoughts of the present govern. Thoughts of the future

are far away. The young judge of the future by the present and shape their actions accordingly. Time, they will find an implacable judge, who, examining all offenders, gives to each one his just deserts. The duration of man's life is not long enough to afford him opportunity to lose any of its precious moments. He should be as avaricious in spending his moments as the miser of losing his dollars. Man has nobler objects to aspire to than mere personal enjoyment. He has wealth, honor and fame within his grasp, if he only exert himself to attain them. We should take advice and profit by experience. The morning of life is the time to accustom ourselves to labor in the garden of industry, to plant rich seeds to blossom in manhood and bear fruit in old age. A principle to bear in mind is, to never be daunted by difficulties, how insurmountable soever they appear. If we set resolutely to work, in most cases our efforts will be crowned with success. Industry and perseverance can accomplish almost everything; sloth, and waste of time, nothing. We should not remain inactive, delusively expecting to inherit a fortune, while other men, by their diligence are reaping a golden harvest, but begin immediately to amass the most we can by our own honest efforts. Fortune usually seeks no one but must be sought after with unremitting diligence and perseverance. The shores of fame are covered with the wrecks of men, who, by their brilliant talents were fitted to move in any sphere of life, yet, fated never to reach the goal, by not appreciating the real value of time. Others again with far inferior talents have succeeded in reaching a haven of safety by taking advantage of every spare moment. If we possess great talents, industry and time will improve them; if we have but moderate abilities, the same means will often, to a great extent, supply their deficiency.

To become distinguished and honored, a person need not be a genius. History proves the contrary. Men, who have made themselves a name in history and whose influence has been felt in the ages, have been in many cases persons without extraordinary talents. But they knew what benefits they could derive from a proper use of time; hence their success and reputation. If man seriously reflected on the many advantages derived from a proper use of time, and the evils attending its abuse, he would see it in a different light from that in

which he does. Time waits for no man. Hours and days once spent in idleness can never be recovered. The duration of man's life is short; by making a proper use however, of even this short period, he can achieve wonders, which, when accomplished, will astonish himself.

It would seem impossible for a number of insects to commence at the bottom of the sea and build up islands; yet, such has been the case. The coral insect has filled whole seas with islands, little by little, by perseverance and industry. Arriving at the age when time has left its impress on our brow; when our heads, by long years, have assumed a snowy whiteness, then, we will look back with sorrow and regret on by gone days spent in idleness. Oh had they been properly employed, what a solace might they not now prove, in the long dreary winter of our decline!

J. CUSACK.

LONGFELLOW.

What American does not know Henry Wadsworth Longfellow? Many may not have been acquainted with the renowned professor of Harvard College, but Longfellow the poet—who does not know and love and esteem in his heart as *le poëte des belles âmes*.

Methinks I see him still—venerable in years but young in heart, sitting in that old arm chair given him by warm friends, and made from the old chestnut tree, under which the happy blacksmith, now also resting from his labors in the quiet churchyard, used “to swing his heavy sledge, with measured beat and slow” I see him sitting and thinking of the days of yore, when the “children’s love” that came with the “grave Alice and laughing Allegra, and Edith with golden hair, climb up into my turret o’er the arms and back of my chair.”

Longfellow loved children, he also loved all mankind. How deeply he felt “that every human heart is human.” For him there was no slave—all men were free. His poems on slavery took rise in his inmost heart.

Longfellow was neither a Byron nor a Shelley. The passion of the former nor the high sounding lyric of the latter, may not be found in his poems. Wordsworth excels him, perhaps, in more genuine conceptions of nature. Swinburne surpasses him in secret and artistic arrangement of language and in the rhythm of his deep and sublime thoughts. Withal, Longfellow has acquired a popularity, that, no other poet ever obtained, not only, in America, but in England and wherever English is spoken.

And why?

Because Longfellow understood the great art of attracting people to himself, by descending to their level.

His songs always found their echo in the hearts of the people: because they interpreted in pure and simple language, the wishes, the longings, and the wants of the people.

He was the poet of the household, just as Dickens was its cherished story teller.

But there is another reason for this well deserved popularity. Longfellow passed a great part of his life traveling in the old world. It was not mere curiosity that prompted him to visit the famous cities and towns of Europe. His love for song may have led him, for a while, to the places, where centuries ago, the ballad and master-singers lived, playing the roll of troubadour; but this was not the aim, the object of his traveling, he had sublimer aspirations.

When Longfellow had spent weeks and months in the chief libraries of a country, he crossed its length and breadth, every ruin he met had an attraction; oftentimes he might be found in some borough, sitting in the midst of simple country people, listening to their stories and legends. Old songs, old romances, and the manners and customs of the people were thereby painted in his memory. The story of old Cathedrals and castles, he preferred to learn from the lips of aged men.

Longfellow learned the European languages at their fountain source, and this gave him an unrivaled superiority over other English poets, as a translator. Indeed, the translations of Longfellow are masterpieces; no other poet has surpassed him in this respect.

Longfellow did not translate poems for renown, his aim was greater and nobler. Millions of his countrymen, he knew, were emigrants, and every year Europe was sending thousands of her children to the new world. These last did not know the great American. He sang for them their national songs, their aspirations, their sufferings. The sweetest remembrances of their native land found an echo in his songs, and his translations gave him an unenviable popularity.

The best poets have always been the best teachers of the people. Longfellow was a great teacher. His poems are instructive lessons.

How noble his instruction to youth:

“Bear, mid snow and ice,
A banner with the strange device,
Excelsior!”

Bear that banner on high, but listen to this wise counsel.

“Try not the Pass!—....

Dark lowers the tempest overhead,
The roaring torrent is deep and wide!”

To the young and old, he proclaims:

“Nothing useless is, or, low;
Each thing in its place is best,
And what seems but idle show
Strengthen and supports the rest.”

Again he sings:

Let us do our work as well,
Both the unseen and the seen;
Make the house, where God may dwell,
Beautiful, entire and clean.

Longfellow was a model teacher of the people, he reached their wants and hearts. He is their cherished poet, for his songs are for the people, not, for himself,

His, and not his, are the lays
He sings; and their fame
Is his, and not his, and the praise,
And the pride of a name.

S. A. B.

LOCALS.

- Fish!
- Oysters!
- Cod Fish!
- Lent has really come.
- How do you like fasting?
- Skating is going fast and spring is hastening on.
- "Grand" will be the "congé St' Patrick's Day.
- Base ball season is not far distant and we are anxious for the sunny days.
- The uniforms have come at last, so, boys. with charged bayonets demand a "congé."
- Charlie Fay is boss of the spheres as at present both ivory and shée pokin.
- E. Gallet went to K. K. K. the other day; some uncharitable urchin said he brought back a supply of dime novels, but we don't believe it.
- E. Kniery says he ain't much of a docter but he can inform Cusack that *toast* is not good for sore eyes.
- Park and Quinn were the strong team of ushero Feb. 21st. We understand that they made a hit.
- McAuliffe says he don't like the idea of fasting and sitting with those who are not obliged to do so. Never mind Mc. it will last only forty days and you will have a treasure away up above.
- Prof. Deveney paid a flying trip to Chicago a short time ago.
- Prof. Murphy is somewhat under the weather at present suffering from a severe cold.
- Prof. McGavick and Moysant have returned both looking the better for their visit; the latter especially, whose avoirdupois reaches two hundred.
- The Thespian Association is busily engaged making ready for the 17th.
- Flanagan says that he was not in partnership with Brannigan, nor, did he have anything to do with his pup other than witness a fight between him and Moriarity's Towser.
- Mr. Conway lately spent a few days in Dwight

with his brother Dan. His visit was of a purely business nature; he says he enjoyed life in rich style.

— Mr. Krause went to Wilmington last week on business of a rather serious nature, but, returned in a few days crowned with victory being successful in all his enterprises.

— Prof. McGrath spent the last two weeks traveling in the west. While there, he met many of his old friends, among whom were, Revs. J. B. McKune and J. F. Kelly and many more, with whom he played pins in his juvenile days.

— Washington's birth day was becomingly celebrated. Strains of music filled the air. The memory of the "Father of our country" was honored in divers ways by young and old. All books and care were laid aside for the day and merriment prevailed.

"TARARE."

— On Thursday evening 21 inst. the "French Dramatic Society," presented the beautiful French opera "Tarare" to a large and appreciative audience. The effort was all that could be desired, being a complete success in every sense of the word.

The costumes which have been lately secured at great expense, were used for the first time, and are indeed as fine, if not finer, than any we have ever seen on the amateur stage. The music which was furnished by the "Philharmonic Orchestra" and College Band was of a high order.

The tableaux were the finest we have ever had the pleasure of seeing.

The solos by Messrs Lesage, Grandpré, Dandurand and Frazer elicited rounds of applause from the enraptured audience.

The scenery which M. McCann painted for the occasion is truly beautiful. The opera was given under the direct management of the French Dramatic Club.

The evening's entertainment closed with the farce "Mickey Free." The audience laughed heartily and "all went merry as a marriage bell."

The farce was well selected and plainly shows what experience and mature judgment can accomplish. It was not only amusing, but also, instructive and faithfully pictured the characteristics of an exile from the "Isle of scholars and of saints."

The audience having dispersed, the actors and all others who had rendered assistance in making the affair a success, were kindly invited by Fr. Marsile to partake of a nice lunch which was prepared for them. When every one had satisfied the inner mancigars and songs followed. Half an hour was thus pleasantly spent. When the "Dean" had finished singing "When the Robbins nest again" for the third time, every body retired. The entertainment reflects great credit on both actors and managers.

Among the many distinguished visitors who were present we recognized the familiar faces of Fathers Ouimet, Bergeron, Lesage, Martel, Paradis, Chouinard, Legris, and many others.

A neat sum was realized which will be appropriated to putting the stage in order and procuring more new costumes.

The Booth-like acting of Messrs. Bergeron and Prairie was a surprise to all.

PROGRAM.

TARARE.

Atar (King).....	Ambrose Granger.
Tarare (General).....	Philip Lesage.
Elamir (Tarare's son).....	Aug. Fraser.
Arthenee (High Priest).....	Alex. Rivard.
Althamort (Emir).....	Alp. Caron.
Urson (Vizier).....	Harvey Legris.
Calpigi (Chief slave).....	Alex. Granger.
Palmar (A slave).....	Ed. Caron.

PRIESTS OF DEATH.....	{ Geo. Bergeron.
	{ N. Bertrand.
	{ M. Comeree.

PRIESTS OF LIFE.....	{ Ald Prairie
	{ W. Souigny.

Eleasis (Augur's interpreter).....Geo. Roy.

Priests, Augurs, Emirs, Viziers, Children, Soldiers, Slaves, Etc.

MICKEY FREE.

M. Grimes.....	F. McAuliffe.
Mickey Free.....	P. Tierney.
Messenger.....	P. Sullivan.

TELEGRAPH BOYS.....	{ O. Bohn.
	{ T. Walsh.

Selections between acts.....Philharmonic Orchestra.

Closing March.....College Band.

TWO FRIENDS.

CHAPTER II.

Charles du Guerin was the wealthy son of one of the most influential families of Paris. Between him and Gustave de Noyer the strongest kind of friendship had sprung up—that begun in college days. Beginning with the years when they were boys, it had increased with their strength and waxed warmer as they grew to man's

estate, so that when their university course terminated they had become almost inseparable. Charles was older by five years than his companion, and his influence over him was very great.

Gustave upon his arrival in Paris, was heartily welcomed by his old friend. Indeed, their meeting was all a preconceived scheme. From the time the classes had broken up, the two young men had maintained a lively correspondence, and whatever entreaties of love might have prevailed with Gustave at home, had been completely overcome by the letters of his dear friend in Paris.

In fact, to meet Charles du Guerin, Gustave de Noyer had quitted Brest, and in the impetuosity of friendship, had incontinently sacrificed home and all its joys.

The young men entered upon their career together, both attending the lectures at the Law School of the University of Paris. For a time all went well. Nothing interposed to disturb their friendship, their pleasure or their success. Gustave almost from the day of his arrival became the guest of Charles. The generosity of the latter and his cordial friendship supplied all that was lacking to make his friend, if not happy, at least satisfied with his surroundings, and atoned in some measure for his deprivation of news from, and a reconciliation with his family in Brest. Alas! that the friendships of youth are often so ill fated! Promising so much, how little they often yield, and when the bright, cheering blossoms seem turning to fruit, a blighting frost destroys the hopes of years.

Paris, as every one knows, furnishes rare opportunities for study not found elsewhere. If, however, the great city affords them in variety, it is left to the discretion of the wealthy student to equip himself against accident or danger. Paris, it may be said, does not differ in this respect from London, Vienna or New York, though it has been remarked that in these three cities, more guards are, by authority, thrown about the students of the different institutions, or, perhaps it may be more correct to say, the applicant's *entrée* to different institutions of learning at one and the same time, is more carefully looked into and under greater surveillance of law.

Like most young men of wealth in large cities, Gustave and Charles went everywhere. But to one place in particular they often directed their steps. Not that they had any pressing business in this locality, not that they were altogether prompted by idle motives, though at first, curiosity had a large share in their visits. This place was the College of Medicine and the adjoining dissecting-room of the institution. Here at a late hour, more than one night in the week, might be found the two young men, in company with their friends who were professionally attending the lectures. It was not

long before each of them desired and was furnished an opportunity to try his hand in the dangerous but tempting business of amateur dissection. In the opinion of an old physician, who was in the habit of returning every winter to his *alma mater*, to refresh his knowledge by the practice of anatomy, and likewise, contribute to the lectures, Gustave showed a decided proficiency. Charles was not so happy, and his turning of a scapel, the old man said, was about as awkward a piece of business as could be well imagined. The old physician had more than once told him his time could be better improved elsewhere. Yet he continued to come, and no remonstrance further than that, he was not as expert as his friend, was afterward made by the old practitioner.

One night both friends came to the dissecting-room. They had been dining at the "*Trois Frères*;" were not a little noisy, and, though not tipsy, yet were right mellow with wine. It happened that an acquaintance of theirs had that day been furnished a subject in whose already putrid body ran sure death, if opened by other than the most skilful hand. After much importuning Charles obtained permission from the owner to practice upon the dead body lying on the table. The students stood about, anxiously eyeing the unskilled anatomist. Sobered in an instant at the danger for his friend, Gustave was at his side and begged him to forego his dissection. Charles only laughed, and for once, to the astonishment of those about him, did some very clever work. But his hand was unsteady, and though he was gloved for the occasion, his knife frequently missed its object, and more than once darted into the space of forefinger and thumb of the left hand, which he held upon the corpse. Still he continued. Gustave implored him to desist. About to seize his arm, a sharp cry of pain escaped Charles' lips, and with upturned left hand and thumb hanging, he exclaimed:

"*Parbleu!* I think I've cut off my thumb."

With all the aids at hand and in this place, it took but a few moments to bandage the wound, and the young men, sadder than when they came, wended their way home. The wound in Charles du Guerin's hand proved his death wound. Into his body, through the incision made by the sharp scapel, went the death-dealing virus from the infected corpse upon the table.

In less than a week a newly opened grave in Père la Chaise received all that was mortal of Charles du Guerin, and his friend Gustave de Noyer, stood by, weeping as if his heart would break.

Then, indeed, he knew his first great sorrow; for there, entombed under the cold marble bearing the noble name of Du Guerin, was hidden his boyhood's friend; all that had been to him, unfortunately for himself, more than father, and mother and sister. His

father's words came back, "If you go, no son of mine you'll be." (*To be continued.*)

ROLL OF HONOR.

CLASSICAL COURSE.

Conway Medal merited by Messrs. Florence McAuliffe, James Cusack, Patrick Tierney, Ambrose Granger, Thomas Hughes, James Quinlan, drawn by Florence McAuliffe.

Patrick Tierney.....Gold Medal.

Philip Lesage.....1st. Silver "

William Convey.....2nd. " "

Joseph Kelly.....3rd. " "

Distinguished—Edward Kniery, Patrick Sullivan, James Donahoe, James Cusack, Edward Brady, Glenn Park, Paul Wilstach, Miles Lancaster, Augustus Mosset.

COMMERCIAL COURSE.

William Keefe.....Gold Medal.

Edward Gallet.....1st. " "

James Quinlan.....2nd. " "

Andrew Gillespie.....3rd. " "

Distinguished—Robert Carr, John Holloran, James Roach, Augustus Frazer, Patrick Terry, Edward Walsh, Charles Fay, William Nagle, Thomas O'Kief, Albert Bertrand, John Moore, Edward Brown, Frank Reaume, Michael Naughton, Edward O'Connor, John Hoff.

GOOD CONDUCT.

James Larkin.....Gold Medal.

POLITENESS.

Glen Park.....Gold Medal.

Distinguished in Deportment—Herbert Auerbach, Charles Baker, Anthur Besse, Patrick Byrnes, Edward Brady, Arsène Brosseau, Edward Brown, Fred Bertrand, Edward Caron, William Convey, Robert Carr, Moses Camarce, James Donahoe, Michal Devan, Patrick Fahey, Augustus Frazer, Edward Fox, Charles Fay, Edward Gallet, John Golden, James Garland, Alexis Granger, Ambrose Granger, Anthur Hoode, Philip Hoode, Thomas Hughes, George Hyerly, Edward Kniery, Joseph Kelley, Thomas Killeen, John Kenedy, Wm. Kraus, Joseph Lebrun, Philip Lesage, Miles Lancaster, James Larkin, Albert Leach, John Morrissey, John Meagher, Augustus Mosset, Edward Moore, John Moore, Florence McAuliffe, William Nagle, Michal Naughton, Michael O'Beirn, Edward O'Conner, Thomas O'Keefe, Glenn Park, Frederic Prairie, Francis Quinn, James Quinlan, James Roach, Moses Roy, George Roy, Francis Reaume, Michael Rice, Alexis Rivard, Patrick Sullivan, Alfred Sanasack, Alfred Soulligny, Patrick Tierney and Paul Wilstach.

EXAMINATION.

List of the students who have distinguished themselves at the Public Examination.

Philip Lesage, Patrick Byrnes, James Cusack, James Donahoe, Edward Gallet, John Meagher, Patrick Tierney, Thomas Hughes, Edward Fox, Charles Baker, Edward Caron, James Deveney, Joseph Kelly, Alexius Granger, Edward Brady, John Golden, Glenn Park, Paul Wilstach, Robert Carr, Michael Naughton, William Convey, John Moore, Edward O'Connor, James Quinlan, Edward Walsh, Thomas O'Keefe, Eugene Bernier, Francis Kehoe, Herbert Auerbach, Edward Kniery, Charles Fay, Edward Brown, Patrick Fahey, Augustus Frazer, Frederic Dandurand, Michael Devan, John Kennedy, Louis Brosseau, Moses Dupuis, Joseph Dupuis, Amédée Grandpré Philip Houde, Edward Moore, Harry Parker, Daniel Frazer, George Roy, Andrew Gillespie, Charles Gillespie, Otto Bohn, Celestin Harbour.

OUR EXCHANGES.

The Philomathean Review for Feb. is better than usual. "Encampments" and "Brooklyn" are both instructive and interesting. The customary surplus of society notes should be dispensed with.

The Scholastic of last week is up to the standard. The paper on the French Revolution to which we heretofore referred in terms of praise, has been finished.

The Philosophian Review for Feb. does not contain much. How the Review can assume such a flattering name is a conundrum to us as it is to others.

The last issue of the Record contains a very good essay on Bob Ingersoll. It is certainly a scorching fire brand at the pope of Infidelity in the New World. Its sentiments meet with our approbation.

Another excellent essay from the pen of E. H. Wood in the "*Co-education of the Sexes*," which the writer regards as "an unmitigated humbug,—a *lusus naturæ* in the intellectual world—an 'ism' the shallowest of this age of 'isms'—an 'ism,' light as absurdity vainly navigated up stream, and destined to find its tomb in the delta of Nature's cast-away clothes." His opinions meet with our cordial endorsement.

The Boston College Stylus came to hand for January, as neat and as bright as ever. "Our Schools" and a tribute to Wendell Philips, especially the latter, were beautiful essays.

The Crescent for Feb. is almost the same as the former numbers. The sermon of Mr. Jedkins could have been consigned to the oblivion of the waste basket without grave fault.

The Occident of Kalamazoo is a neat little sheet. "Owen Meredith" is well written.

The last number of the Speculum has just reached us. "Success in life" an article contributed, is very able and full of sound thought.

The Academian is, as usual, a welcome visitor. Aunt Matilda writes a very interesting letter while "Home" calls back many pleasant memories.

The Sentinel is constantly improving both in the number and in the quality of essays it contains. We could not expect to find a better issue than the one now before us containing "Liberty" "What is gone" and "Pride of Manliness."

The Carson Index—our southern friend is now on change. Aunt Matilda's letter is quite interesting. The "Class Room" is an instructive and useful article for college students.

The last number of the Illini is almost entirely devoted to a paper read by Prof. Crawford, before the Illinois State Teachers' Association at Springfield, last December. The subject of the essay suggested by Charles Francis Adam's attack upon the study of Greek qualified "Is Greek a Fetich" is handled in good style. Sound reasons for the restriction of the study of the language of a Homer and a Demosthenes, as well as the false grounds upon which the advocates of the abolition of the same stand, are generously and cleverly shown.

It is strange, however, that while the classics have an able defender in the person of Prof. Crawford; while he manifests himself as an ardent enthusiast in showing why Greek should be retained, that the Iliad and the Odyssey should be as much prized as ever—he should deviate from his path and sneer at the Church, which stands forth alone, amid the fall of empires and the crash of nations, as the preserver of the few surviving fragments of Grecian as well as Roman literature.

Had it not been for the Catholic Church, its learned monks and priests, the treasures that Prof. Crawford now so much appreciates, would not have been his. But it has been ever thus. The world was ungrateful to Christ, and certainly, we can not expect any gratitude from its votaries to be shown to the Church of Christ.

Innsbruck, Feb. 5 1884.

My Dear Fr. Marsile;

Having recently made a trip to Rome, and some of the celebrated sanctuaries of Italy, I herewith send you a rough description of my impressions while there.

A few days before Christmas, I set out by the wild and daring *Brenner* Route for Italy.

After a few hours traveling, we reached the celebrated city of Trent, where the world famed Council was held. From the train, the church in which

the council sat can be plainly seen. Nothing of great interest strikes the traveler on entering Italy until we come to Bologna.

This old town is delightfully situated in a fertile plain at the base of the Apennines and is noted for its university.

Leaving here I passed through a beautiful country, and, after a few hours pleasant riding, the beautiful city of Florence loomed up before me.

It lies in a charming valley and is intersected by the Arno. The next city which engaged my attention, on account of its natural beauty and historical reminiscences, was Arezzo. This is the birthplace of the great Benedictine *Guido Aretino* the inventor of our present system of musical notation. It also claims the immortal Petrarch as one of its sons. A beautiful view of the town can be had from the train, and it seems a fit abode for music and verse. The Trasimene lake here engaged my attention, telling its own historic story, interesting to the classical student on account of the victory which Hannibal gained over the Consul Flaminius. One almost instinctively recognizes the scenery from the description of Livy. The next sight that greeted my eye was the imposing summit of Soracte. This is also an interesting land-mark for the classical student as it is mentioned in Virgil's *Aeneid*. After a long day's journey one is all anxiety to see Rome. The eye is strained to catch the first glimpse of the eternal city. When the immense dome of St. Peter's becomes visible, then, all is instant excitement; every one strives to get a look at this noble work; politeness and etiquette are, for the moment forgotten, and every one looks out only for self.

What thoughts rise before the mind on beholding this stupendous work of the ages of Faith. Would it were in my power to describe the feelings which most move the Catholic heart!

Here I feel tempted to make a comparison between the way we now enter Rome, and the way the pilgrim used to enter, before the age of steam and electricity. What a sight greeted his eyes on beholding from the eminence before the Porta del Popolo, the city of his heart's desire.

From there he saw St. Peter's towering above Rome in solemn majesty, the castle of St. Angelo, in short, he saw Rome in all its beauty, and, in that enchanting view, forgot all his fatigue. Now that our facilities for travel have increased, the first view of Rome is marred.

Of course, the first visit made by all pilgrims, is to the tomb of the Apostles. The exterior of St. Peter's is grand and imposing. Approached by immense colonades the effect is sublime and forms an appropriate adjunct to the largest church in the world. In the centre of the Piazza, before the church, is a large Egyptian

Obelisk, and in letters of gold is written thereon "Vincit Leo de tribu Juda." "The lion of the tribe of Judah has conquered." Is not this magnificent pile over the tomb of the poor fisher of Galilee, the disciple of the meek and lowly Nazarene, on the ruins of heathendom an overwhelming triumph and victory?

If the exterior of St. Peter's makes such an impression on the beholder, what effect does not the interior produce. On lifting the heavy curtain at the entrance, one finds himself overcome by the grandeur as well as by the symmetry of its proportions. I would willingly describe the interior were it in my power, but I leave the task to a more experienced pen than mine, and I will not attempt rashly so arduous an undertaking.

By the fourth pillar, is a statue of St. Peter in bronze seated on a throne of white marble. This is a work of the 5th. century. The right foot of the statue is almost worn away by the kisses of the faithful. Over the statue is a mosaic portrait of Pius IX placed there in memory of his silver jubilee as Pope. The confession of St. Peter is under the Dome. It is surrounded by 89 lamps which are continually burning. Here reposes the body of St. Peter.

The impression one receives here is, that it is the Catholic church alone which could erect such a building. It is a monument to the faith and generosity of the Catholics of the middle ages.

Next to St. Peter's, St. Paul's noble Basilica has the greatest claim to our admiration. The present church was built over the ruins of the majestic building destroyed by fire in the early part of this century. The plans and dimensions are said to be the same as those of the original building. In the confession here, is the sarcophagus of St. Paul. The church also contains some very interesting mosaics from the early ages. The monastery adjoining has belonged to the Benedictines since 1442. Here are many ancient inscriptions from the catacombs and also the celebrated Carolingian Bible from the 9th. century. It is only by visiting Rome and seeing its magnificent churches, and inspecting the Museums that one can get a real idea of what the Popes have done for the arts and sciences. The impartial visitor to Rome is always struck by this fact.

The tomb of Pius IX is a simple marble slab on which is written in Latin:—The remains of Pius IX are here—Pray for him. This was inscribed at his own request. What majestic simplicity!

Leo XIII is a worthy successor of the saintly Pius. Among the other great privileges I enjoyed while in Rome, was an audience with him. While waiting in the ante-chamber for the Holy Father to appear, I had a good opportunity of observing all who were admitted to the audience. The assemblage was composed of nobles from all lands, coming to honor Christ's Vicar the visible head of the Church. Truly, thought I, this

is surely a sign of the *Catholicity* of the Church, so many men of different nations, different characters and dispositions, all moved by one common faith, to show their love and devotion to the successor of St. Peter.

At length the holy Father appeared. Every one seemed moved by the simple grandeur of the Pope. He was attired in a simple white cassock and cincture and over the cassock, he wore the Episcopal pectoral Cross. He appears very emaciated and no wonder. He works harder than the lowest scullion in his palace. From early morn till late at night he allows himself no rest but is continually engaged with his various duties. Then his table is furnished like that of a poor laborer.

But as to the audience. The Holy Father spoke to each one and asked such questions as he thought applicable to the person he spoke to. When I was presented to him, he was told I was from Innsbruck. "Ah!" said the Holy Father in Latin, "The Professors at Innsbruck are most learned and most excellent men; I have a high regard for Innsbruck." After a conversation of a few minutes I asked his Holiness for his blessing for all my acquaintances in which all my dear friends at Bourbonnais are most surely included.

The Holy Father is, as I have said, very thin and tall. His face is full of benignity and kindness and he makes all feel that he is their father. Protestants as well as Catholics say this.

In the audience with me was an English member of Parliament, a protestant. After the Holy Father had spoken to him for a few minutes in French, he moved away, when the Englishman cried out, "But Holy Father, you forgot to bless me!" The Pope then said he would certainly bless him if he so desired, but that he thought he would attach no value to it, being a protestant. O! yes, "said the gentleman please bless, not only myself, but all my friends!" It seemed as though he was fully convinced of the high dignity of the Pope.

The appearance of the Holy Father when he gave the Apostolic Benediction was most impressive: His whole soul seemed to be absorbed in prayer and he looked more like an inhabitant of the heavenly world than a man.

In an other minute he was gone and the visit to Leo XIII was a thing of the past.

A visit to Rome would be incomplete without a visit to the Catacombs. A few words about them and I have done.

A visit to the Catacombs is most interesting for a Catholic, showing, as they do by the different monuments there, the belief of our early brethren in the faith.

On the walls the Sacraments are typified by different scriptural allusions. For instance the Holy Eucharist is typified by several persons seated at a table on which

is bread also a fish. Now it is well known that in Greek the word fish (*ichthus*) consists of the initial letters of Jesus Christus. These Catacombs are perhaps the best known and most visited of any in Rome. The Catacombs of St. Calistus are very large and most interesting. I visited in company with many other strangers.

We were guided by Mgr. De Woal a celebrated Archeologist and one who has made the Catacombs a study. His explanations of the various symbols were entertaining, and his remarks always to the point.

In one chapel, dedicated formerly to our Lady, there were some beautiful mosaics well preserved. Before leaving here the Monsignor invited us to join with him in singing "O Sanctissima." The effect was striking. The different gentlemen seen through the arches by the light of the candles they held in their hands, also, the echo of the hymn made a lasting impression on all present.

Of course it would be out of the question to leave Rome without seeing the Colosseum. (It is simply immense, as the boys say.) The present Government has however sadly desecrated it by turning it into a sort of stable. Could the Goths or the Vandals have done anything worse? How different it was under the Popes. Then it was a sanctuary consecrated by the blood of so many martyrs.

A most interesting custom from the middle ages is kept up at the church of Ara Cœli, the church of the Franciscans. During the octave of Christmas little children preach before the crib and offer their felicitations to the Infant Saviour and ask Him for different graces for their friends. The idea is beautiful and very attractive.

I had the pleasure of witnessing very interesting ceremonies at the church of St. Andrea della Valle.

During the Octave of the Epiphany all the various orders of religious celebrate Mass in their different rites at 9 o'clock. At 10 o'clock the oriental rites were celebrated.

Greeks, Armenians, Syro-Chaldeans, Greek-Russians, Melchite, each, in their own language on different days. This was one of the most novel and interesting sights I witnessed while in Rome. Every day there was a sermon in one of the different modern languages. It was truly a *Catholic* or Universal festival.

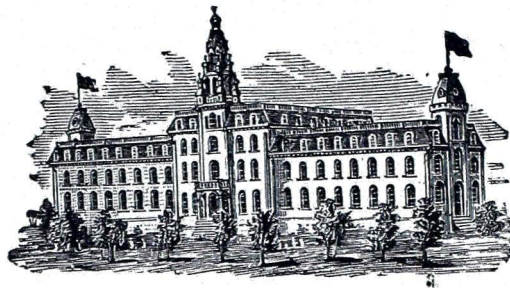
The longer one remains in Rome the less inclined is he to leave it. At least such was my case.

There is something sad in the last visit to St. Peter's. It is almost like leaving home again.

However, it is said, that whoever drinks of a certain fountain in Rome before leaving the city, is sure to return. This is an old tradition among the Romans. I drank of the waters, but it remains to be seen whether it is as efficacious as the good Romans believe.

Eugene P. Turner.

FOUNDED 1869.



CHARTERED 1874.

St. Viator's College.

THE COLLEGE affords excellent facilities for study, and the acquirement of a thorough knowledge of MODERN LANGUAGES, MATHEMATICS, CLASSICS, MUSIC, SCIENCE, LAW, MEDICINE, PHILOSOPHY, and THEOLOGY. Most careful attention is paid to the business training of young men, and a thorough practical knowledge of BOOK-KEEPING and COMMERCIAL LAW is imparted by skilled Professors.

The best authors and most approved system of teaching are adopted in all grades of the College. Students may enter at any time. Term and tuition will begin with date of entrance.

Terms for board and tuition \$200.00 per annum.

Catalogues, and any desired information will be cheerfully given on application to the Director.

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

St. Viator's College, Bourbonnais Grove, Kankakee Co., Ill.

A. BABST,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER

In all kinds of Household Furniture
OF THE MOST FASHIONABLE KINDS.
WAREROOMS ON EAST AVENUE.

L. Babst

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware,
IRON, NAILS AND WAGON STOCK.
No. 13 EAST AVENUE, KANKAKEE, ILL.
Jobbing Done to order.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S Steel Pens.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

His Celebrated Numbers,

303-404-170-604-332,

*and his other styles may be had of all dealers
throughout the world.*

Joseph Gillott & Sons. New York.

CARDS.

Visiting Cards may be
had at the
JOURNAL OFFICE.

FRED ZIPP.

The oldest Boot & Shoe House in the City.
Customers will always have good Bargains.
No. 17, Court St. Kankakee, Ill.

NOTICE.

Attention is hereby called to the fact that, these columns are always open to receive from each and every student, any communication suitable for publication. The JOURNAL is "of the students, for the students," and should be first and last, "by the students." Amateur, as well as every day, practical journalism requires care and thought. Cultivate them. Courage! young gentlemen.

ST. VIATEUR'S CADETS.

The College having secured the necessary State license from Gov. Hamilton, the cadets made their first public parade on Washington's birthday. Military tactics will hereafter form a portion of the regular curriculum. Discipline in the ranks is conducive to discipline in school and these two lead to success at home and abroad. The cadets will doubtless enliven the dullness of the village by holiday parades and frequent drills.

J. J. SCHUBERT.
PROPRIETOR OF THE
German, French and American Pharmacy.
 Cor. East Ave. & Merchant St.

KANKAKEE, ILL.
 Keeps constantly on hand a full line of
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, ETC., ETC.
 Also a fine line of Toilet Articles of all
 kinds. Fine Cigars and Tobacco.
 CALL AND SEE ME.

Preston Sanasack.
BOURBONNAIS GROVE, ILL.

General Store. Dealer in Groceries,
 Dry goods, Hardware, Cutlery, Glassware.
 Also keeps constantly on hand a large
 stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING,
FAMILY MEDICINES,
 And wholesale Liquors.

LOUIS GOUDREAU, Jr.

HARDWARE.

Stoves, Iron, Nails and Wagon wood
 stock. Tinware and tin work of all kinds.
No. 3 Court Street,
Kankakee, Ill.

J. W. BUTTLER PAPER Co.

Wholesale Paper Dealers.

A full line of **Cards** and **Wedding** goods
 kept constantly on hand
 Nos. 184 & 186 Monroe Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

Those in need of choice Confectioneries,
 Canned goods, all kinds of Fruits, Fish
 and Oysters will do well and save money
 by calling on

T. O'GORMAN.
 East Avenue,
Kankakee.

JOHN G. KNECHT,
Merchant Tailor,
READY-MADE Clothing

Hats and Caps. —Gent's underwear.
 Trunks, Valises, Furnishing Goods.
 Wilson Bros' Fine Shirts.

NOS. 2 AND 4 COURT STREET.
Kankakee, Ill.

L. DROLET & BROTHER.
 DEALERS IN

Boots and Shoes.

A Large Stock of Women's, Misses'
 Children's, Men's, Boys', and Youths'.
 Bargains in Crockery and glassware.
 25 Court St., Next to 1st National Bank.
 Kankakee, Ill.

G. O. ANDREWS.
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats and
 Caps.

EAST AVENUE, Kline Block
KANKAKEE, ILL.

C. WOLF.

Barber Shop
 Under Umbach's Harness Store
 Kankakee, Ill.
 First class work guaranteed
 Students especially invited.

Notre Dame Academy.

DIRECTED BY THE SISTERS OF THE
 CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME.
 This Institution affords every advantage to
 Young Ladies desirous of obtaining a solid and
 finished education. For particulars apply to
 Mother Superior,
 Notre Dame Academy,
 Bourbonnais Grove,
 KANKAKEE CO., ILL.

SCHOOL BOOKS. LEGAL BLANKS.
FRANK E. BELLAMY.

DEALER IN

STATIONERY.
Books, News, Music,
Wall-Paper, Window Shades.
KANKAKEE, ILL.

TOYS, PICTURES. BABY CARRIAGES'
CHAS. KNOWLTON'S

NEW PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO,
 Dearborn Avenue
 1st. Door South of Court St,
 East Side,
KANKAKEE, ILL.

Commercial Hotel

Opposite I. C. Depot.

FIRST CLASS ACCOMMODATION.
 FREE 'BUSS TO AND FROM DEPOTS.

C. G. UBELLAR, PROPRIETOR.

C. P. TOWNSEND.

Dealer in American and Swiss
 Watches. Silver and Plated ware,
 Jewelry, Clocks, all kinds of Musical
 Instruments. Watches and Jewelry
 carefully repaired by best workmen
 and Warranted.

East Avenue, 1 door south of Knetch's Block.

KANKAKEE ILLINOIS.

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

40 Court Street KANKAKEE, ILL.

Jas. H. Fellows & Co.

A CARD.

To all whom it may concern.

Having adopted the One Price
 System to all my Patrons, I will give
 a further Discount of 10 Per cent to
 all Clergymen, Professors and Students
 of Bourbonnais College. Call at the
 Philadelphia One Price Clothing
 Hall No. 8 Court St. Kankakee Ill.

M. Rohrheimer, Prop.

Ed. DESLAURIERS.

ARTISTIC TAILOR. Give him a call.
 Court St. No. 13 Kankakee, Ill.

Kurrasch and Stege,
 Proprietors of

(The Old Beauchamp & Babel.)

PRESCRIPTION DRUG STORE,

Where you can find the **Largest** assort-
 ment of Hair and Tooth Brushes; Toilet articles
 Perfumery, Soaps, Sponges and all varieties of
 Druggist Sundries.

All should give them a call,

No. 5, COURT ST. TELEPHONE. NO. 10

A. Ehrich
EAST COURT STREET
KANKAKEE.

Dealer in choicest Groceries, choicest
 brands of Flour. Keeps on hand constantly
 a large assortment of Feed and Produce.
 Please call and see me before going
 any place else.

H. L. Crawford & Co.,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

GROCERS.

No. 36 Court Street.

Kankakee, Ill.

WANNER, WEBER & CO.,

TYPE

Foundry, & Printers' Supplies.

Specimen Book and Estimates upon
 application. Write for Second-hand list of
 Presses and Machines.

34 & 56 Franklin St., Chicago, Ills.

Outfits for COLLEGE PAPERS.

Send for estimates.

BENZIGER BROTHERS,

Printers to the Holy Apostolic See

Publishers & Booksellers;

also manufacturers and importers of

Church Ornaments and

Vestments.

No. 206 South Fourth St.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

The "JOURNAL" a bi-weekly paper devoted to
 SCIENCE, LITERATURE and ART, published
 by the Students of ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE,
 BOURBONNAIS GROVE, ILL.

The "JOURNAL" is a first class
 medium for "ADVERTISING." Special
 attention paid to the printing of

BUSINESS CARDS,

BILL HEADS, ETC.

Terms reasonable.

The "JOURNAL" will be mailed
 to any address for

\$1.50 PER ANNUM

\$0.75 SIX MONTHS

THE STUDENTS, Editors-Proprietors