



THE V. REV. M. J. MARSILE, C. S. V.  
TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF HIS PRESIDENCY



TO VERY REV. M. J. MARSILE, C. S. V.,  
ON THE OCCASION OF HIS SILVER JUBILEE.

Bind his noble brow with laurel  
Songs of triumph freely sing;  
Forth from out the heart's deep fountains  
Homage, love and honor bring.  
Gather round him, kindred spirits,  
Molded by his skillful hand,  
With your chief in glory's pathway,  
Loyally you ever stand.

Five and twenty years he labored,  
With a purpose high and pure,  
Striving with unwearied patience,  
Young hearts sweetly to allure,  
Forward in the path of virtue,  
Ever upward to the light,  
Where new splendors e'er unrolling,  
Break up th' enraptured sight.

Type of manhood's proudest virtues,  
Nobly, kindly, grand and strong,  
Round thee with resistless impulse,  
High-souled youths delight to throng,  
Not more gladly leap the rivers,  
Rushing to the boundless sea,  
Nor the eagle soaring sunward,  
E'er exulting to be free.

Hail great priest! thou art a model,  
Formed in nature's largest mold,  
Destined by Eternal Wisdom  
Truth's fair beauty to unfold,  
May thy life be long and happy,  
Filled with triumphs, honors, joys,  
And may fifty golden autumns,  
Find thee still among thy "boys."

**JUBILEE DAY.**

How eager we all were for the arrival of June 19th, that day toward which we had long looked forward as a bright epoch in our lives and a memorable day in college history. Indeed we students were not the only anxious ones for we noticed a large number of the Alumni gathering here several days in advance in order to be ready for the occasion. Years had passed since they had left these college halls and something, the memory of happy days past bade them return. New faces and some we had almost forgotten, gray haired boys of the '70's, veterans of many youthful disturbances, peaceable and noisy ones of years ago, all were visible.

The evening before, the late and early hours of the morn, brought them here and little sleep was manifest, in fact who cared for rest with the thought of the coming day uppermost in the mind. At last the long hours of the night slowly wore past and long before bell time every student, even the most tardy during the year, was up and preparing for the day. At 7 a. m., mass was celebrated in the College Chapel by the Very Rev. Jubilarian at which the entire student body received Holy Communion. This was their tribute to Father Marsile, the offering of their youthful hearts before the throne of God that in return He might bless their President, their dear father and most loving friend. One of the features of the Jubilee day was the rendition during mass of an "O Salutaris" dedicated to Father Marsile, by Master James Foley, the boy soprano of St. Columbkill's choir, Chicago. The author of the 'O Salutaris,' Rev. F. N. Perry is an Alumnus of St. Viateur's and a musician of note. In spite of his pastoral duties Father Perry has found time to devote himself to musical composition. While the O Salutaris is not a pretentious work of higher musical forms, it is a beautiful piece, tastefully and artistically arranged and shows that the author understands harmonic form.

The melody is religious and graceful to which the words of the hymn find an apt setting. It was very kind and thoughtful of Father Perry to dedicate his composition to Father Marsile on the occasion of his silver jubilee. Father Perry as well as all musicians who have studied at St. Viateur's know that Father Marsile has

always encouraged and fostered music at the college.

After mass the entire student body chanted a grand Te Deum thanking and glorifying God for His great favor in granting their President so many years of prosperous reign. All morning visitors began to arrive, each car bringing a familiar friend, a loved relative and honored Alumnus. Merry laughter and joyous sounds of greeting rang through the corridors, all were happy and each wore a Jubilee smile. At 10:30 a. m., His Grace Most Rev. James Edward Quigley, D. D., Archbishop of Chicago and Rt. Rev. John P. Carroll, Bishop of Helena, Montana, arrived and were escorted to the President's room. By this time over a hundred priests and at least fifteen hundred Alumni, friends and relatives were gathered here from all parts of the land, distance being no barrier and business no obstacle, for this was to be the "day of days", and could be well spent nowhere but at St. Viateur's.

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### THE BANQUET.

At high noon the distinguished visitors and members of the alumni and faculty gathered in the spacious dining hall where a grand banquet was served. The "old boys" found themselves back once more in the familiar old thrice-a-day meeting place and once again were elbow to elbow with comrades of happy days past. The decorations however were more elaborate, the walls more splendidly adorned and the tables more beautifully bedecked than in the old routine. When the menu had been disposed of, Mr. James Maher, who acted as toast-master arose and read the following congratulatory cablegram from His Holiness Pius X through his secretary of state, Cardinal Merry Del Val.

Cable 33' Rome 39. (Ex. Xz. V)

Very Rev. M. J. Marsile  
St. Viateur's College,  
Bourbonnais, Ill.

On this the occasion of your twenty-fifth anniversary, Our Holy Father blesses you from his heart, also your former and actual pupils. The benefactors of your college merit too the blessing of his holiness,

Cardinal Merry Del Val,

Other telegrams of congratulation were read from Rt. Rev. Bishop A. McGavick, Chicago; Rt. Rev. Bishop P. O'Reilly, Peoria; Very Rev. Andrew Morrissey, C. S. V. President of Notre Dame; Very Rev. Vincent Huber, President of Bede's College, Peru, Ill.; Rev. C. P. Foster, Joliet, Ill.; Rev. J. A. Bollman, LaGrange, Ill.; D. D. Walsh, Carthage; C. M. Schneider, Highland Park, Ill.; Rev. H. McGuire, Chicago; Rev. P. J. Tinan, Kensington, Ill.; Dr. P. Lesage, Joliet, Ill.; May and Frank Moody, Jr., Chicago; J. A. Bell, Jr., Chicago; Dr. G. J. Rivard, Assumption, Ill.

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### THE TOASTMASTER.

Most Rev. Archbishop, Rt. Rev. Bishop, Rev. Fathers and members of the Alumni:

The first toast I notice on the program is a very appropriate one, "Our Holy Father" the chief of his class, the Prince of his church. To this I invite Your Grace the Archbishop of Chicago to respond. I do not introduce you to those present but present them to you.

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### ARCHBISHOP QUIGLEY

#### "Our Holy Father"

I am sure Our Holy Father would derive great consolation if he could be here today to see and feel the enthusiasm with which you have treated this proposition made by the toastmaster for his health. The Secretary of State sends a telegram and congratulations to Father Marsile but of course Our Holy Father, scarcely knows who Father Marsile is. I am sure that when he ordered his secretary to send that telegram he thought that he was sending it to a good man. He looks after all his fathers of the universal church. The same paternal feeling Our Holy Father has over all of us. He has been placed over us by God Himself and our obedience to him and our feeling toward him all rest upon his divine authority. We cannot refuse him, we cannot deny him our reverence. At the present time and at the present day we can see his love for his children in his labors, and we should give him our happiest support in his trials. God makes provisions for him in the loyalty and love of the millions of his children,

I have never had the pleasure of meeting our Holy Father, but they tell me that he is bearing up nobly and what gives him most pleasure is the assurance he receives from all parts of the world of the life of his spirit which is spread throughout the world, and this certainly must be a great consolation. And if he were here today to see this Alumni it would alter many of his troubles and trials, and content the labors he has begun for the good of God's church. To carry out the plans he has made he needs a long life so I join with you in proposing his health and as long a life as his predecessor.

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### THE TOASTMASTER

I find on the program to respond to the next toast one of the old and beloved students of St. Viateur's. The toast is certainly worthy of all that every student of St. Viateur's can do in the line of response for although the Archbishop has not been with us long, most of the people in the Chicago diocese have learned to know his presence. The next toast is "Our Archbishop," to respond to it is Rev. Father Perry.

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### REV. F. N. PERRY

#### "Our Archbishop"

It is always difficult to speak words of praise in the presence of one who is worthy of praise, but it is never difficult to speak the truth of one even though he may be present. The personage then is the Archbishop and the subject is education. It is a subject as old as life; it has been talked on by the great masters of the world. It has formed the object of study of the keenest mind it is of absorbing interest ever new. Assuredly then today this is the greatest thing which man can possess, education. It is not the mere filling of the mind with facts, the man whose mind is a small store house of thoughts, such a man is not educated; but education does mean the drawing out and careful development of the mind, it means the fitting of the mind so that it will ever tend toward truth. And as truth is not only limited by the things we grasp but expands itself beyond into the invisible realms of things

that bind it to God, education and religion are really one. The object to be attained in a really developed mind is truth and religion of God is truth, is it to be wondered at then that the great Church of God has always been closely identified with education? Nor it is surprising that the great Prelates of this church are laboring for its cause. The work done by our Archbishop is the work of a champion. Are the lives of the great Prelates who have made the history of this church such a factor in the lives of men to be forgotten? One of the messages left by Christ to His Apostles was "teach all nations." It may be sure that the benediction will appear upon the head and upon the work of the Archbishop of Chicago.

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### THE TOASTMASTER

The older of us who were here some twenty-eight years ago can remember the first director of this college and remember his great love for you, I mean the holy Father Roy. We remember with him at that time one who had some misgivings. Twenty-five years have passed, the black hair has turned white but the boys of St. Viateur's have learned to know the great heart of the idealist and the poet. The toast then is "Our Jubilarian" and to respond to it is a loyalist who was with the college from its infancy, the Reverend Father Berard.

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### REV. Z. P. BERARD

#### Our Jubilarian.

We have gathered here today to pay homage to a beloved father. We old students have thought of the many years he has devoted to the training of children. We have reviewed with pleasure his eventful career as the president of this college from the hundreds of alumnists it has sent out into the world and as we recall the days of our class-mates we saw prosperous business men entering into the field of practice, some as hardy physicians, clever lawyers and we said to ourselves, here are but a few of Father Marsile's boys. They were once boys and required the masterly education of Father Marsile to become what they are today. To acknowledge the debt

of gratitude we owe him and to speak of his good merits as President would be too great an undertaking and so I will content myself by saying that to his wise government for twenty-five years is due the success of St. Viateur's college. We first applied to Father Marsile as a Brother happy and content to spend his days in the class rooms; even then he was selected for such important matters as "Belles Lettres" and "History." Well do we remember how reluctantly he gave up his favorite classes to assume the charge of the presidency. He thought himself very ill fitted and he yielded but to obedience. But however if we take into consideration his love of purity, his fondness for the young; his refinement, his gentleness of manner we will readily see that he is really well-fitted to hold the position of president. He ranks with the best and the wisest in the literary world. As director and president he has ever shown himself a wise counsellor and a true father to his dear boys, giving them the example to serve God and protect them against the dangers of the world and ever bringing back to life the discouraged boy by his conjuring words and those heavenly appeals of his to their honor. We never feared him for we loved him too dearly and esteemed him too highly. Out of the many hundreds of boys that have attended St. Viateur's college there is none other than a dear friend, a wise counsellor and a loving father. Relying more upon God's help than upon his own, Father Marsile has been the true leader and loving spirit of St. Viateur's College for twenty-five years. Catholic institutions of learning are seldom given munificent donations by millionaires but are built by the Godlike efforts of such men as our Jubilarian. His moments of leisure he has devoted to writing poetry. We old students take pride in stating that he is an author of books; although his works are all in French what he writes he gives to education. Now there is in St. Viateur's a certain spot which is most dear to Father Marsile in a certain sense. It is Roy Memorial Chapel. On his journeys through Europe Father Marsile thereby gained ideas that enabled him to erect a chapel worthy of his college. Then let it be remembered that Fr. Marsile is above all a true Christian. We may well conclude and we rejoice to say that under his pater-

nal government the College has prospered, until it now holds a high position among the Catholic institutions of the world. We old students are glad to be given an opportunity to help him build up St. Viateur's and spread its fame far and wide.

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### THE TOASTMASTER

I am asked to announce to the Alumni at this stage that Rt. Rev. Monsignor Legris will have something to say to us in the hall during the Commencement Exercises. The next toast on the program I find will have to be stricken off. Our dear Father Bollman just sent a telegram sending congratulations to Father Marsile and regretting he could not be present. So we will pass on to the next toast of "Our Alumni" and as all have programs and are able to see from them who is to respond, I will content myself by saying that I sincerely hope he will not tell all he knows about some of us or else his toast will be pie. Our friend Frank Moody, will respond to this toast

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### MR. FRANK MOODY "Our Alumni"

I asked one of my friends if he would tell me what to say when I responded to this toast and he said, "Tell them a funny story." I am glad to be here and counted as one of the Alumni of St. Viateur's College. It is good to be here again and grasp your hands and ask how the world is using you. We are glad to be back here and see the College growing bigger and stronger every year. Soon we will go back home again and be wrapped in the city's noise and tumult, but we will always be proud of old St. Viateur's. The days and years spent here have not been so easily forgotten by us. We should do everything we can to make for St. Viateur's new students. We can do this and then we will be proud of old St. Viateur's and St. Viateur's will be proud of her Alumni. We shall return to our homes better men for having touched this sacred spot. Gentlemen, I thank you. Mr. Toastmaster, with your permission, I will hand these (flowers) to Father Marsile with the compliments of some of the old students.

**THE TOASTMASTER.**

I find that the next on the program is a brief and personal subject, "Our Country." I find and I presume most all of the Alumni have found on going out into the world too often those who do not belong to our Faith seem to think that if we are granted the equal share of the freedom of this country we ought to be thankful for it and receive it as a favor. Now surely this is our country and we have no apologies to make for our presence in it. We are here not as a matter of courtesy but as a matter of justice and right, and whilst the gentleman (Mr. J. G. Condon) who was down to respond to this toast is not here his place is to be filled by one whom I know very well has the same feelings about this country as I have and whose name shall always be high on the banner of this College, Rev. Frank O'Reiley.

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**REV. FRANK O'REILY****"Our Country"**

I regret indeed very much the gentleman is absent who was to respond to this toast for I have on several occasions heard him addressing assemblies. I want to assure you that I have the same opinion as our toastmaster who has made you see and feel that this is his country and in this feeling is all that goes to make America. There have been various definitions for this country, the first is that of Lincoln "The government of the people by the people and for the people;" the second of Horace Greely, "A place where I am as good as you are and you are as good as I am," the third, Carlyle says "America means roast turkey all day and every day of the year." The first definition was brought to my mind last night when I was trying to get a little sleep and the juvenile department of this institution began to gather in the hall way; the second definition occurred to me early this morning when the junior republic began coming down stairs, and as I look across this banquet board I believe Carlyle was not wrong when he said "America means roast beef every day for everybody." We are hearing of the passing evils that threaten our country and some are calling the state of affairs revolution but let them remove the

“r” and we have the condition of things. Europe is facing democracy as Pilate did Christianity. Soon it will be that democracy and government are the same. I cannot better conclude than by quoting the words of my beloved bishop “He who loves his God can not hate America!”

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### THE TOASTMASTER.

I find I have not misjudged the immense patriotism of my old friend. The next toast is “Greater St. Viateur’s.” I do not know when that toast was thought out whether it was proposed of the present St. Viateur’s or the St. Viateur’s I knew twenty-five years ago, but it strikes me that the watch word is a good one and let this be our motto to make it still greater. To respond to this toast is an Alumni of a later day than mine, the Rev. Father O’Callaghan, of Butte, Montana.

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REV. J. J. O’CALLAGHAN,

“Greater St. Viateur’s.”

Most Rev. Archbishop, Beloved Ordinary from far off Montana, friends: Indeed it would give me great pleasure to respond to this toast “Greater St. Viateur’s” but for various reasons which I will explain to you I cannot do so. In the first place it is a rule for the priests in our diocese that when the bishop is present no one speaks. He attends to that and does it so well that we “go way back” and in the next place I know you are all anxious to have a word about Helena from one of the greatest Bishops in the United States. I know that you want to hear a word about this region and again I must say that I am anxious to hear him in order that you may judge the west, the great and growing west, by its proper standard. In the next place I am not prepared. About a week ago I was down in a little village trying to make a little money when I received a telegram from Father Ryan asking me to respond to this toast. I answered excusing myself and I considered the matter closed. I came here today prepared to have a good time and I accidentally found out that I was to speak. Now were I to address a lot of Butte miners I would feel at home. To make a success I

would merely have to tell them how to sink a shaft, run a drift or strike a lead or put a little powder in the stove. Now I am not talking to miners however nor care I to tell you how to strike a lead, sink a shaft or run a drift and if I started any blasting at all I would be liable to be blown to atoms. Much could be said about Greater St. Viateur's but when we judge of what St. Viateur's will be from what it was forty years ago it is too great to describe. The first commencement exercises were not marked for strength but as years rolled on she added more departments until she became a high school, a business college, and course after course was added until today we have one of the greatest classical colleges in the country. The first college was our own kitchen here. We came back a few years ago to find the Roy Memorial chapel and then the gymnasium and now the addition, namely Alumni hall is going up. Now we all feel confident that as the years roll by we are more and more proud of St. Viateur's. Nowadays visitors to England are told to be sure to see the famous Oxford but the time will come when tourists in America will be told "don't fail to see St. Viateur's!"

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### THE TOASTMASTER.

We surely could not leave the banquet board without hearing from the beloved bishop of Montana, therefore I have the extreme pleasure and honor of presenting, Bishop Carroll.

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### RIGHT REV. JOHN P. CARROLL, D. D.

Fr. O'Callaghan gave as his last reason for not speaking as not being prepared, I give that as my first reason but I hope that after saying this I will not be as breezy as he was, and of course you cannot expect me to be as I have not been in Montana very long. But I want to say to the Very Rev. Jubilarian of the college of St. Viateur's that I am proud to hear the Priest from the Diocese of Helena speak such things of this college, of its development along material lines, how year after year, wing after wing was added to the college until now we have here a first class institution, for perhaps this college is the second largest in the Mississippi Valley.

This is a great thing but after all gentlemen a college does not consist in its piles of bricks but it consists in its teachers. The teacher is the life and soul of the school; there springs forth not only streams of knowledge but of hope and love and it is this that makes man nobler. Plato was the greatest teacher of antiquity, but he had no walls, no roof but the blue vault of heaven and no endowments but those of his genius. The teacher makes the school, what the father is in the home the teacher is in the intellectual world of books. I am glad to be here today to greet the Very Rev. Jubilarian on the twenty-fifth year of his presidency over this institution and congratulate him on being so good a teacher so grand a man and so unselfish a priest. This is my first visit to St. Viateur's but I have known it from afar. I have met some of its helpers and among others the Rev. Dr. Rivard. When we assembled in the convention halls of Chicago I met this modest man and heard him speak of the high things of Philosophy and Literature. Students at St. Joseph's college (Dubuque) were always eager to see the "Viatorian" which frequently contained his own written thought or better that thought when it had filtered through the minds of his students. From the little I have known of St. Viateur's college I am proud to be able to say that you have here an institution that gives the mind things which are in reality grand ideas. I said that the life of the college consists in the teacher but after all the teacher must produce results if he be a living teacher. Now I know very little about the alumni of this institution except that we know about our breezy friend from Butte. I am glad and very proud to say in his presence, and I hope he will not tell the other priests out there, that I am proud of him and I want you to know that Butte is proud of him and therefore must be proud of St. Viateur's and of the other alumni. I do not know you all but I am glad to meet the alumni here in a body for the first time. I am grateful to them and I am glad to know that there is such a strong band uniting them all together. When such is the condition of things the college must go ahead. Since wing after wing has been added the students will eat of the fruit of knowledge and this

Mississippi Valley in which we have the pleasure of living will rise up and call this institution blessed.

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### THE TOASTMASTER.

To the gathering here and to the alumni it may feel strange to depart from the banquet board without hearing from the Very Rev. Father Marsile but I have been requested to state that he also will have something to say to you in the gymnasium. I move that we conclude the program as the hour is getting late and at hand when the commencement exercises are to be held.

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### ALUMNI MEETING.

The alumni meeting was intended for 5 p. m. but it seems the "old boys" were too eager to get together and decided to hold it immediately after the banquet. This was when old friends met and comrades of years ago occupied seats side by side in the new study hall. It was not a business meeting but an informal social gathering where old jokes were revived, past experiences related, and all the happy days recalled. Distinguished clergymen, eminent lawyers and professional men, prominent business men, men of every rank and file of life were there where once they were all of one type, toiling students. Speeches were made by well known alumni such as Rev. P. Conway, of St. Pius church, Chicago; Rev. A. L. Bergeron, of Notre Dame church, Rev. John J. Morrissey, of Highland Park, Rev. C. O'Reilly, Chancellor of Peoria diocese and Mr. Frederick Legris, the much respected Mayor of Bourbonnais. These speeches were truly gems of oratory and wit and we regret we are unable to publish them, they were in the most part appeals to the former students to organize a lasting alumni association, to look after the needs of the Alma Mater, to be present with her on great feasts and to lend a helping hand when assistance is needed.

These gentlemen insisted on a permanent organization of the association and they accomplished this result. The following officers were chosen for St. Viateur's Alumni Association: Rev. A. L. Bergeron, President; Rev. P. Conway, 1st vice President; Mr.

Frank Moody, 2nd vice President; Rev. J. Cannon, secretary; Mr. Frederick Legris, treasurer.

A report of the committee appointed last fall to collect funds for the New Alumni Hall was read which stated that nearly sixteen thousand (\$16,000) dollars had been solicited from the former students which made it possible to receive Monsignor Legris' gift of ten thousand (\$10,000) dollars. This report was received with great applause and enthusiasm, a vote of thanks being offered to the committee. Few institutions are so fortunate in being able to raise as magnificent a sum as Twenty-Six Thousand (\$26,000) Dollars from former pupils and St. Viateur's has ample reason to feel proud of her Alumni. Rt. Rev. Mgr. G. M. Legris was delegated to present the Very. Rev. Jubilarian with this amount during the commencement exercises and the meeting was adjourned, after those present had agreed to meet again in the same place on St. Viateur's Day, October 21st, 1905.

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At 3 o'clock, after the Alumni meeting the distinguished visitors were escorted to the spacious auditorium where a crowd of eighteen hundred people had assembled anxiously awaiting the commencement exercises to begin. These exercises are always a great attraction for the public and everyone expected a grander exhibition of our students' skill on the Jubilee year. No one was disappointed for never has a better program been presented on the college stage on like occasions.

The speeches by Messrs. Munday, Rice and Irish were far above the standard of commencement addresses. These gentlemen are born orators, their compositions were literary gems and their delivery perfect. The subject discussed was Catholic Literature and the gentlemen proved that our books, our magazines and newspapers, are not of an inferior, but of a superior character. Owing to the lateness of the hour the Valedictory and the Ode to the Jubilarian could not be delivered. We regret that the two gentlemen, Messrs. Schultz and Lamarre were unable to prove their worth before the appreciative assembly. The Ode to the Jubilarian we are unable to publish in this issue, but we are glad to have the opportu-

nity of presenting the Valedictory of Mr. Schultz, so that those who read may judge of the superior literary abilities of the author. The musical saynete entitled "Dreams Realized" the work of our poetic President, V. Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V., was one of the grandest productions ever given on our stage; and this is due to the wonderful imagination and patient labor of our able President. The vocal music arranged by Rev. L. G. Goulette, C. S. V., was excellent, but too much praise can not be given the three angels, Mr. John Monahan and Masters Marvin De Sousa and Fred Anderson. They came robed as angels of heaven and their voices were truly those of the seraphic choir.

The dancing of the minims, which was as difficult as it was novel was wonderful and the success of this part of the program is due to the able and painstaking director, Rev. C. St. Raymond, C. S. V., who devoted so much of his time to this purpose. To him is due also the credit of the last scene, the most gorgeous presentation ever witnessed anywhere except, perhaps, the greater operas. The scene which words cannot describe was that of an angel robed in all the celestial beauty, approaching in the air, bearing in his arms the portrait of Father Marsile, while the chorus of one hundred on bended knee before the image borne by the heavenly messenger pealed forth the last notes, "We'll be true to Thee!" It was a sublime scene and the audience showed its appreciation in thundering applause.

At the close of the saynate, Rt. Rev. Mgr. G. M. Legris, D. D., one of the most highly esteemed of the Alumni made an eloquent address in the name of the old students. He said in short: "I have been delegated to speak in the name of the Alumni, but as the hour is late, I shall not keep you long. Let us travel back in spirit to forty years ago, when St. Viateur's College was first founded. At that time our beloved Father Roy and Brother Bernard came here poor from Canada in order to do good in the community, and met with many difficulties. These men toiled and were successful, they erected a school here, trained a few students, and after a few years founded this college. Twenty-five years ago, Father Roy died and the reins of government fell into the hands of Father Marsile, a

young and vigorous man. He felt as though he were incapable of filling so important a position, but harkening to obedience he undertook the task. Let us contrast conditions then with those of today. At that time there were few students—in the neighborhood of sixty, today there are three hundred. Then the faculty consisted of a few foreign brothers, now St. Viateur's college can boast of a faculty as ably equipped as that of any college in this section of the country, ready to teach anything necessary. One by one buildings have been erected until today we find these most beautiful edifices. All this is due in a great part to the efforts of the man who has been at the head of this institution for the past twenty-five years. All this is due to Father Marsile. My dear friends, we love that very name, Father Marsile. We who have so often basked in the sunshine of his presence and sometimes shuddered under his reproofs, we know his kindness and we can not but love him. His very presence is bliss to us and we delight to be near him, whose heart is with his boys. Father Marsile has had for many years a desire of increasing the grandeur of this place, to enlarge it, so that he may bring more boys to him. The project of erecting a new building is no longer a dream, but it is a reality, for this morning you assisted at the laying of the corner stone of the new hall. It will not stand elaborate but sturdy and solid as the Rocky's defying time to destroy it. But to erect this Father Marsile needs some assistance. We Alumni must show our love for him, words can not suffice, money talks, therefore I present you, Father Marsile, with checks to the amount of Twenty-Five Thousand (\$25,000) Dollars in token of the esteem your former students hold for you."

Monsignor Legris then presented the gift of which he himself had given ten thousand dollars and had begun the good work which made the realization of the new building possible. Father Marsile arose to respond amidst deafening applause and it was some moments before the greeting ceased and he was able to speak. Overcome with emotion he said:

"The first word that comes from my heart to my lips is, thanks. I realize in this moment that there are days unique in life and such a day—day of gladness, of sweet memories, God in His mercy and

you in your gratitude have made for me! Ah! to enjoy such a day surely it is worth working twenty-five years. In your acclamations and applause methinks I hear the voice of all the students who have been under my guidance for a quarter of a century. And as in a vision they pass before me as I knew them—some with mischief in their eyes, but all with a smile that revealed their generous souls, with a halo of candor on their brows—they speak of brightest hopes of all the buoyancy and loveliness of youth which won for ever my heart; which made me feel that I was their father and that they were my boys! They are not all here to my regret, but they are represented by the flower of their kind and it is my ardent desire that an echo of this feast of love and loyalty reach their ears and that they may live again for a moment their college days.

What makes me feel hopeful today is the attachment and growing influence of our dear Alumni and the sympathy of many devoted friends of the laity and the college.

For many reasons, the swiftness with which years have fled and above this the little good I have done, I could hardly believe that today is the Silver Jubilee of my Presidency at St. Viateur's. But this gift, this twenty-five thousand dollars, of my dear boys makes me realize that it is my silver jubilee. Ah! you have forgotten my shortcomings to think only of the needs of your Alma Mater and of the cause of education which I represent. Many, many thanks to all of you! Many, many good wishes! Some among you have given their thoughts and their time to bring out this great result. Thus they have not only the merit of having given but of having others to give; they have been the soul of a noble project. What adds to the gift is the personality of him who presents it, one who gives not only money but his life, whose presence here is an inspiration and a soul stirring example, a man of few words but of deeds, whose name will ever be associated with the noblest and grandest of our time.

When a babe is born, one of the anxieties of the parents is to find for him a fitting name, a name that will be sweet to the ears, that will awaken the memory of dear ancestors, of heroes and of God's saints. It did not take me long to find a suitable name for the new

building, it is your own my dear "boys" and it will bear your name, a name that will ever be music to my ears, honey to my lips, joy to my heart—Alumni Hall!

It is often said that in our age of greed for gold, that there is no more gratitude among men. A sovereign once said that if honor were banished from this world it should be found in the hearts of kings. I say in the same way that if gratitude is an unknown virtue for many, it is still to be found in the hearts of the students of St. Viateur's, and the Alumni Hall will be a monument that will testify to future generations, your loving generosity, your spirit of sacrifice, and your attachment for your Alma Mater.

It is in a special manner an encouragement for the cause I represent and a pledge of the future success of St. Viateur's to have with us two distinguished prelates, our Most Rev. Archbishop and the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Helena. Last year His Grace advised me to build, saying, that soon we would have five-hundred students. I relied on his word as the word of a true prophet. He is so sincere and fair minded that there could be nothing false about him. We started to erect this construction whose cornerstone he kindly blessed today.

I owe also especial thanks to His Lordship of Helena. Bishop Carroll belongs to an illustrious family which has given in the past great men to the church and the state and today he lends the lustre of his name and cheerfulness of his presence to our celebration. For twelve years His Lordship was president of the college of Dubuque, which, under his direction took a prominent place among our first colleges and his wise and kind words will be a help for my future actions.

Once more I wish to thank all who are present on this happy day. Eternal gratitude to you, my Alumni and friends who have given token of your liberality. May God bless you and measure your success by your generosity."

After these most touching words the degrees were conferred, diplomas presented and the medals awarded by His Grace Most Rev. Archbishop Quigley. D. D.

The following degrees were conferred:

## MASTER OF ARTS.

Joseph Callaghan, William J. Cleary, Peter Dufault, Peter Egan, Edward Fitzgerald, Antony Stanfel.

## BACHELOR OF ARTS.

Joseph Munday, Edward Schultz, William G. Irish, Terrence J. Rice, John T. Quirk, Arthur I. Girard, Joseph Beauchene.

## BACHELOR OF SCIENCE

Arthur I. Girard.

Commercial Diplomas were awarded to: Antony Demers, William Reynolds, Arthur Pepin, Cornelius Shiels, Arthur Lowenthal, Earl Harvey, Michael McGinnis, Thomas Hart, Francis Donovan, Thomas St. Jacques, Francis Stuffer.

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The Philosophy medal was awarded to Joseph Munday, Litchfield, Ill.

The Classical Excellence medal was awarded to James Dougherty, Piper City, Ill.

The Composition medal was awarded to Emmett Conway, Sioux City, Iowa.

The Latin Greek medal was awarded to Louis O'Connor, Arlington, Ill.

The Oratory medal was awarded to John Monahan, Chicago, Ill.

The Science medal was awarded to John Buzick, Roberts, Ill.

The General History medal was awarded to Adehmar Savary, Kankakee, Ill.

The Christian Doctrine medal was awarded Charles Kotzenberg, Chicago, Ill.

The Belles Lettres medal was awarded to Adehmar Savary, Kankakee, Ill.

The Commercial Excellence medal was awarded to Antony Demers, Boucherville, P. Q., Canada.

The Senior Department medal was awarded to John Kreutzer, Peru, Indiana.

The Junior Department medal was awarded to William Carroll, Waterbury, Conn.

The Minim Department medal was awarded to Thomas Harrison, Chicago, Ill.

The Senior Elocution medal was awarded to James Mullaney, Bradley, Ill.

The Junior Elocution medal was awarded to Fred Anderson, Chicago, Ill.

The Minim Elocution medal was awarded to Louis Canty, Chicago, Ill.

The U. S. History medal was awarded to William Reynolds, Wapella, Ill.

The Junior Excellence medal was awarded to Adehmar Savary, Kankakee, Ill.

The Gold medal for singing was awarded to Fred Anderson, Chicago, Ill.

The Politeness medal was awarded to John G. Goff, Morris, Ill.

The Mathematics' medal was awarded to Bernard McCarthy, Bradley, Ill.

The Spelling medal was awarded to William Carroll, Waterbury, Conn.

The German medal was awarded to Joseph Melloy, Libertyville, Ill.

The Penmanship medal was awarded to James Long, Chicago, Ill.

The Minim Excellence medal was awarded to Joseph McDevitt, Chicago, Ill.

The Swordsmanship medal was awarded to Joseph McDevitt, Chicago, Ill.

The medal for Instrumental music was awarded to Edward Dougherty, Piper City, Ill.

His Grace, the Archbishop then made a few closing remarks congratulating the students on the success of their exercises. He gave them a few parting words of advice, bidding them be grateful to their teacher and parents who labored so much and made so many sacrifices for them.

The vast assembly then dispersed, the students and visitors departed for their homes, the shadows of night found but few remain-

ing and the greatest and grandest day in the annals of St. Viateur's college passed into history. G. P. M., '06.

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### IMPORTANCE OF THE HISTORY OF PHILOSOPHY.

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(We are fortunate in having an opportunity to publish this masterly paper of Rev. E. L. Rivard, C. S. V., D.D., Professor of History of Philosophy. This is to be read before the conference of Catholic Colleges at New York, July 11th.)

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Scanty supply of available text books on the History of Philosophy.

Thinking no doubt that we are in need of some exhortation on the importance of teaching the History of Philosophy, the Committee in charge of drawing up the program of this conference has deemed it expedient that this fruitful subject be brought to our attention and fully discussed. The question then arises: Have our colleges been giving to this study the attention it deserves? A fair index of the interest and activity with which any branch of learning is pursued is the abundance and quality of its literature, that is, especially, the multiplicity and excellence of the class manuals and reference books which it produces. Judging by this test, we can easily see what an intense interest the Germans and the French have taken this study and how comparatively apathetic to its claim has been, until recently, the English speaking contingent of the college world. The amount of German and French literature on the History of Philosophy is as vast in extent as it is high in content. Let it suffice merely to mention the names of Cousin, Vallet, Blanc, Lafôret, Chaignet, Dagnault, and Pascal's Gonzales as representing France; and Brucker, Tiedmann, Ritter, Tenne-  
mann, Ueberweg, Stockle, Erdman, Schmeltzer, Windelband, and Weber as exponents of Germany. Without pledging sponsorship for the unimpeachable historical orthodoxy of all these writers, it seems safe to say that, compared merely with the abundant work of these and scores of others French and German scholars, the English bibliography of the History of Philosophy is characterized both by meagerness and a lack of originality and reliability. The brevity of our list of English books on this subject betrays its own scantiness; secondly most of the books found in that list are trans-

lations from the French and German, and thirdly very few of these translations or original English works are such as we could use as text books in our Colleges. The work of Stanley, though apparently from a English source, is written in Latin; that of Lewis is a collection of biographical sketches of Philosophers; that of Henry is an epitomized translation of an excellent French work; Dr. Thilly's translation of Weber remains distinctly Protestant in tone; the translations of Erdmann, of Windelband, of Bax, of Noire and others of little avail except as books of reference; Rogers' "Student's History of Philosophy" all but ignores the important Scholastic period. The contributions of Draper, Dean and others, to this branch of learning, are either mere disconnected essays or lectures on diverse periods of Philosophy, or deal exclusively with the History of some special department of Philosophy such as Ethics, Logic or Psychology. These productions are, for the most part, either too long or too short, too vague or too partial to be available as text books in our colleges. The fact that Yale University selected as a text book Dr. Thilly's translation of Weber shortly after its appearance in 1897 shows that no original English work was thought suitable for class use. This book is still retained at Yale.

A chronic indifference towards this study and the consequent lack of demand for these books that have been produced thereupon have made publishers chary of second editions and thus many valuable English contributions to the literature of the History of Philosophy have gone out of print. Thus, for instance, in reply to inquiries made as to Father Stockle's History of Philosophy Benziger Brothers in a letter dated March 29th, replied that Father Finlay's translations of the first volume of this work as published some twenty years ago. "Of the second volume," say the publishers "No translation has been made. The sale of the book is very small, and we do not think that it would pay to bring out a second volume." Recently, however, information was received from Father Judge S. J. of Georgetown to the effect that a translation of Father Stoke's complete work was soon to appear. It will remain with us to make amends and give this masterly work a proper welcome.

Archbishop Vaughan's "Life of St. Thomas" contains all the elements of a History of Philosophy and could profitably be studied from that standpoint it is encyclopedic and splendidly written. But it was too good to live. Had we had a livelier appreciation of the value of such a work as a book of reference we should not have allowed it to go out of print. Perhaps a timely awakening of interest in the History of Philosophy and a sympathetic appreciation of its importance may bid the type again fall together to enrich our libraries and our minds. Such books should not die—and if we have allowed them to sleep—why not now rouse them and send them forth on their errand of enlightenment? To teach any branch properly our busy professors need more than one book in the vernacular and so must the students also have ready access to books which they can read and understand, books which are rich in the information they impart and safe and sound in the spirit they breathe.

But we have now one book at least which is not a translation, one which is an original and good English contribution to the literature of the History of Philosophy, one excellent and very usable text book which is not too comprehensive and yet is sufficiently complete for all practical class room purposes, a book among whose recommendations are the scholarship of its author and the liberal tone in which he speaks, a book written in America and for our own students, a book which though recently published is being accorded the honor of translation into Italian, a book in a word, which will be found to meet all the requirements of a safe guide in the History of Philosophy. I mean the work of Father William Turner of St. Paul's Seminary, Minn. Although this manual is so far in use only in six or seven of our large and small colleges, yet with such a help as it will be found to afford there is reason to hope that the study of this important subject will receive a far carrying impetus in all our colleges; there is even reason to hope that the appearance of such a book will create a craving for a more thorough and searching explanation of that vast and fertile field, and will set the learned and more leisurely professors of our universities to work upon the profound and exhaustive treatment of separate, and especially of

the later, periods in the development of Philosophy. Why at least would not those who these past years have been learnedly lecturing upon this subject publish their lecture courses? For, as things are, while we gladly note the laudable activity of our own English thinkers and their large contributions to the fund of distinctly Philosophical literature, such as the comprehensive and scholarly Stonyhurst Series of which we are justly proud, we cannot but painfully observe the peculiar scantiness of the Catholic English literature of the History of Philosophy and deplore the pathetic paucity of available works in this department of knowledge. The simple truth of the matter is that we have now one whole book, and we are promised another ere long. However, this is a beginning, which, while it satisfies instant needs, bids us expect larger developments in a branch of learning to which evidently we are but now beginning seriously to turn our attention. It would be childish to plead for a mere showy multiplicity of books on the same subject, and to point with envious eyes at the bewildering variety of historical works that fill German and French libraries; but to ask of our capable men that they employ their talents in the fuller treatment of certain periods of the History of Philosophy, and in the difficult exposition of the Philosophy of the History of Philosophy—this is a serious proposition.

## II

The History of Philosophy considered in itself and in its relation of Philosophy and Revelation. Its importance, dignity, usefulness, divisions and laws.

When we come to consider what the History of Philosophy is in itself and what a valuable aid it is in relation to Philosophy we can but all the better appreciate the timeliness of our awakening interest in so profitable a study. The History of Philosophy is not, as cynics or pessimists would have it, a comedy or errors, a mere recital of the aberrations of the human mind. It is a faithful record of the solutions given to philosophic problems which in all times have exercised the human mind, the problems regarding God, man, the world, the beginning, the nature and destinies of things. It is a mirror held up to the face of Philosophy in which this queen of

the sciences may glass herself and see both her own fairness and blemishes. If every noble art, if literature, if music and architecture and even war has a history, surely a fortiori Philosophy, which is the art of arts, the most exalted function of the most dignified of human activities, deserves a history. The records of the successive triumphs and defeats of reason in its ceaseless efforts to scale the citadel of knowledge ought to be indeed far more interesting to us than the story of wars and of shortlived dynasties, or the course of material developments that accompany the progress of human civilization which right Philosophy creates. Let then the History of Philosophy tell us of these gigantic intellectual feats done by the builders of philosophic systems. Let it unfold for us the great scroll on which is traced the gradual development of the noblest human science. It is the business of the History of Philosophy to show us the real contents of every system, and their mutual connection in the progressive development of Philosophy. But it is especially in its relation to Philosophy itself and to Philosophers that the History of Philosophy is interesting and important. While we must guard against the error of allowing the History of Philosophy to usurp the function of Philosophy, as it has done in many schools of Europe and America since the days of Cousin, still we must by all means admit with a noted Prelate that it is impossible to know philosophy aright without the History of Philosophy which is its most natural ally and complement. Cousin himself intimates to us what a powerful aid to philosophy is its history when he says: "It was in reading the History of Philosophy that I learned the philosophy of Christianity". If this scholar derived from this source what knowledge he had of the theoretic and practical wisdom of Christianity it is certain that other students cannot fail to reap helpful results from a serious study of the same subject.

What the History of the Church is to a thorough understanding of religion, that the history of systems and their makers, or the record of the rise and fall and progress of ideas is to philosophy. To appreciate the Christian religion one must trace it back to its Pentecostal origin, see it wrestle with the mighty forces of paganism during three centuries of heroic struggle; he must note its mani-

fold triumphs over hydra headed heresy which it silenced, and against wild barbarism which it tamed; he must see it bringing forth those powerful monastic orders which produced a long line of illustrious scholars and saints; he must see it founding those great universities and building those magnificent cathedrals which attest the enlightenment and faith of the so-called dark ages and are still the wonder of our own progressive age; he must hear it utter itself in its solemn councils and through the voice of its infallible pontiffs who from Rome's immortal hills guard the sacred deposit of that saving faith; he must hear it proclaimed by the apostolic voice of fearless missionaries who go forth to the spiritual conquest of new peoples whom they make heirs to all the blessings of Christian civilization. So too, in order properly to estimate the worth of Philosophy and the extent of its service to the world must the student not only know what philosophy teaches, but must also acquaint himself with its earliest efforts in the tuneful days of Orphic Song; he must witness its unsteady steps, now stumbling over earth bound materialism, now rising and advancing towards idealism and mysticism, now again seeking to free itself from errors born of the very attempts of reason to reason; he must see it reaching the high-water mark of its power in the glorious epoch of Pericles, to sing again into the shallows of Epicurianism, of Stoicism and of Skepticism; he must note its reawakening under the genial rays of the Light of the World and see its most theological disciple, the divine Plato, baptized by St. Augustine, and behold later in the 13th century the Angel of the Schools pouring lustral waters upon the learned brow of the master of those who know, the Philosopher par excellence, Aristotle, whose philosophy becomes a new and tremendous force in the cause of Christian Truth; he must thereafter advert to a second decline from the topmost heights ever reached by philosophy, a period of decadence relieved by the renaissance, which is succeeded by another period of many philosophers but of little philosophy and which finally ushers in the last epoch in which Neo Scholasticism strives for the mastery with the Criticism and Positivism of the German and French Schools of Philosophy. If to know well both men and institutions we must know what they have

suffered or failed, so too in order to know philosophy well it is necessary that we know its history.

Bossuet says in his Discourses on Universal History that even if History were useless for other men it should be read to Princes because of its important object lessons in the art of governing. If general history, because of its warnings and its inspirations was thought so indispensable for the nobly born who were soon to assume the responsible office of rulers, then surely the History of Philosophy is no less necessary for those young princes of the mind, our budding philosophers, whom not the accident of birth, but Providence itself destines to become leaders of men and to sway in the vast empire of mind. If philosophy teaches us to know wisdom, the History of Philosophy teaches us to act wisdom. The special end of the History of Philosophy is to show what measure of truth unaided reason has been able to compass, what errors it has embraced, what splendid achievements in speculative inquiry it wrought under the guidance of Christianity and into what fatal errors reason invariably fell when it abandoned the inspiration of Christian thought. It must not fail to reveal to us, as Father Stockle says, "that intellectual anarchy has reigned when the principles of Christianity as taught by the Church were discarded, and that order was restored only by a return to these grand guiding principles." The History of Philosophy must, like a true compass, be able to tell us where we now are and whither we are drifting. It must warn in no uncertain tones the partisans of the Philosophy that made possible the shameful orgies of the pagan world and of the Philosophy that kindled the French Revolution, and it must bid the wise know that these false prophets are even now luring the modern world—Europe and America—to the very edge of a precipice. For it is true of the facts of mind as well as of other facts in human life, that history repeats itself.

At the same time the History of Philosophy will convey comforting messages to those whose efforts are employed in raising aloft the banners of that conquering truth which, though spurned and scoffed at, is the only fair thing worth striving for and must in the end triumph. The History of Philosophy then should urge us to

study more deeply that right Philosophy whose victories its history proclaims. If it does not do this, it has failed. For history should not only give us information; it must rouse us and stimulate us to hero worship. Just as the history of literature which reveals the splendors of certain literary epochs and unveils the poverty of others kindles in the heart a love of belles lettres themselves and an admiration for those who have so wonderfully wrought for the intellectual amusement of their fellow-men, so too the History of Philosophy by directing our mental eye upon those peerless heroes of the realm of thought who through their consecrated love of truth have upraised the splendid edifice of philosophic knowledge and invited men therein to imbibe a love of spiritual excellence,—fires us with a purifying and highminded enthusiasm for these mighty minds and bids us prize their work as the most precious heirlooms of human inheritance and yet the same History must invariably teach us that the human mind, notwithstanding its lofty speculations, is not omniscient, nor infallible. Thus then, if the History of Philosophy does not rouse the mind and kindle in the heart a longing after the fullness of truth, it has failed. If the History of Philosophy in our Catholic Colleges does not teach the student that all the efforts of philosophers have directly or indirectly served “to place the truth of Christian Revelation in a clearer light before the scientific mind” it has failed, to state which is to spell at once both its importance and its dignity. A science may rightly be said to derive its dignity from the subject matter and from its aim in the treatment thereof. Judged by these tests the History of Philosophy must in the hierarchy of historical sciences rank next in dignity and importance after the History of the Church. Needless to repeat what we have already intimated namely that general history, which deals chiefly with material development and with wars that are, after all, feats of brute force, is far inferior to the History of Philosophy which relates the grand intellectual tournaments that dignify the human race and have taught men to lead a more worthy human life on this earth.

Again, as we have already hinted, in seeking to form a just estimate of the importance of this branch of learning we must avoid

extremes: On the one hand the antipathy of Descartes who said he did not care to know whether there ever existed men before him, or again of Malebranche who professed a supreme contempt for the History of Philosophy; and on the other the ridiculous enthusiasm of Cousin and Renan who would have us consider Philosophy itself nothing else than the resume or the historic tableau of the various solutions that have been proposed as a settlement of the philosophic problem. We must cling to the dogmatic method of teaching Philosophy itself; for this method alone which strongly impresses upon the mind the firm positive teachings of philosophy is vital, nourishing, and progressive, whereas the historical method of teaching philosophy leads first to mere philosophic dilettanteism, to a confusing loose-jointed eclecticism and finally to intellectual anaemia and stagnancy. It is philosophy which creates solutions; History but records them. Let us accord to each its proper function and importance.

St. Thomas speaking of the usefulness of noting carefully the opinions of the great philosophers, whom Cicero calls the "Patriarchs of the mind," says that the history of the philosophic utterances is most helpful, because "if they have spoken well this will be a great reinforcement to us; if ill, we shall carefully avoid their errors." In a word the History of Philosophy helps the student to synthesize, to gather together the truth of Kant and Schopenhauer and add it with the truth of Epicurus and Zeno, of Aristotle and St. Thomas. The History of Philosophy is as useful in a school of Philosophy as is an alembic in a chemical laboratory, or as are filters in Chicago; for by going through the cleansing process of history, philosophy itself is stripped of its errors as liquors are cleared of feculent matter by distillation and filtration.

Not only is history useful to Philosophy in these ways, but it is helpful also in rounding out the student of Philosophy, in enlarging his views and imparting suppleness and sureness to his mind; moreover it prepares him for grasping the profound considerations which form the subject of the Philosophy of the History of Philosophy.

Thus he will come to appreciate the truth contained in the grave remark of Lamennais, speaking of a certain kind of Philosophy,

that "we find religion at the cradle of nations, but Philosophy at their grave."

For fear of being carried too far afield I will refrain from making any lengthy considerations upon the divisions and laws of the History of Philosophy. Suffice it to say that since Christ divides time and the deeds and thoughts of men, the correct division of Philosophy's history should be into pre-Christian and Christian. Hence we do not approve DeGerando's treatment of the subject, because he devotes three volumes to Greek Philosophy and only one to the Arabic and Jewish Philosophy of the middle ages including Scholasticism and the renaissance. Again let me say briefly that the History of Philosophy must be ruled by two great laws, the law of judicious selection and the law of the interconnection of doctrines. The historian must be able to discern the important from the unimportant philosophers and the world-moving principles of the great philosophers from the minutious details of their doctrines. Furthermore as we cannot study botany without taking into account the soil and climate and other conditions in which plants grow, so also is it needful in studying the History of Philosophy not to consider philosophy as an isolated and solitary fact, but in connection with physical sciences, with religion and with prevailing social conditions.

### III

Qualities of the History of Philosophy; clearness, thoroughness, calmness, fairness. Methods of teaching History of Philosophy: lectures and Text books, prescribed readings and historical theses, Time to be allotted to this subject, Conclusion.

I hasten to my third and last point, fearful lest I may already have far transgressed beyond the limit of my time and of your patience. One of the indispensable qualities of a good History of Philosophy is clearness and intelligibility. Its Phraseology should be luminous and consequently not the outward symbol of intellectual mistiness and mental vagueness. The historian should avoid the cryptic terminology of mere erudition in his attempts to give a scientific exposition of systems, for his learned technicalities may dazzle without enlightening his readers. There are many details

which make for clearness and which should not be overlooked, such as orderly chronological divisions and subdivisions, the grouping of great representatives of systems into schools, and even the mechanical disposition of these various matters in the most skillful way known to the printer's art; for these devices of modern printing appeal to the eye and through the eye to the imagination and thereby to the intellect and the memory. Father Turner's manual is remarkable for all these commendable features, one of which is what he designated as the "Historical Position" and is especially praiseworthy. Under this head he assigns in a few words the historical importance of each of the historical personages in the course of history, thus enabling the student at a glance to see the philosophers allign themselves along the course of time and to measure their relative stature with as much ease as we can see the relative height and architectural beauty or ugliness of the buildings along Fifth avenue here.

Another very necessary quality of the History of Philosophy is its thoroughness and completeness, the absence in it of the suppression of truth, the fullness of information it imparts. It must contain explicit and adequate notice of all the schools of Philosophy that have flourished. There are not a few histories, such as for instance Weber's, Roger's and Schwegler's, which either ignore Scholastic Philosophy altogether or accord it but a scanty treatment under the plea that Scholasticism in nothing but Theology. Such histories we protest against not only because they are as wholly incomplete and defective as the play of Hamlet without the Prince of Denmark, but because they are positively misleading and injurious to the student, who certainly has a right to expect the history will acquaint him with the best human thought. Such histories will rarely be found to possess those other qualities of fairness and calmness which always characterize the unprejudiced historian. Although the history of Philosophy is not the Philosophy of History, still in order that it be more than a mere series of names and dates attached to which is a statement of what philosophers taught, it must contain such a judicious admixture of the philosophy of history as will give it the unity and cohesion of a scientific treatise.

It is by advertising to the law of continuity which rules philosophic development that the historian will be able in his exposition of philosophic contents of systems to trace up the filiation of ideas, to account for the mutual helpfulness or antagonisms of different systems and with fine critical insight to estimate their relative value in the order of philosophic evolution.

As to the method of teaching this branch in our colleges, we have until recently been constrained to resort to lecturing. But now that we have a safe and satisfactory text book to put in the hands of our college students we would be risking our chances of obtaining the best results if we did not avail ourselves of the text-book method. Where the students' time is not too wholly taken up with other matters and where libraries are accessible it were advisable that students supplement the knowledge they acquire from their text book or from their professor by prescribed readings from original sources i. e. from the writings of the philosophers themselves. They could also profitably be made to write theses or essays on historical subjects which would require individual research.

In colleges where the course of Philosophy comprises two years with five hours of didactic philosophy per week, the relative importance of the History of Philosophy would seem to demand two hours a week for at least five months each year. In the undergraduate course of Yale three hours a week during the entire scholastic year are devoted to the 600 pages of Weber's History of Philosophy. In the graduate year this elementary course is supplemented by three hours weekly of lectures on what are considered the more important epochs and schools of philosophy. The course of instruction in this subject is similarly arranged at the Catholic University of Washington.

In the college department of St. Louis University the course of History of Philosophy is made in one year during which two hours a week are devoted to this branch. It is to be hoped that with characteristic American promptitude all our Catholic Colleges and Seminaries in which a course of Philosophy is taught will place alongside of this queenly science her younger sister, the history of

Philosophy, which in uttering her own grand and useful scientific and moral lessons will teach our young men the value of Philosophy, in the life of individuals and of nations and will thus more fully equip our college graduates for entrance into the larger courses of university study. The many other aspects under which this fruitful subject could very profitably be viewed I must refrain from even mentioning and leave to your wise discussion these untouched points as well as those which I have endeavored to present to your attention.

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### VALEDICTORY.

Your Grace, Rt. Rev. Prelates, Rev. Clergy, Ladies and Gentlemen:

This day marks the closing not only of the usual course of studies, but of a singularly eventful year, an epoch making year. True, our tasks are done, as was the case with those who graduated before or as will be the case with those who will follow us. True again we too as others feel called upon to address our thanks to our professors ere we depart, and with our faces turned toward the divergent ways of the future to bid our classmates a parting good-bye.

But is this all? Has this day, this very hour no special significance for the graduates of 1905? Have we not heard the glad jubilee call sounded by the loyal alumni of St. Viateur's bidding the college fraternity assemble for a feast of joy and congratulation on this historic commencement day? Far and wide the rallying cry has echoed and reechoed and has been answered by the distinguished sons and friends of St. Viateur's who are here today to do reverence, to pay their debt of respect and love to one whom both the graduates of twenty-five years ago and we of today are equally proud to claim as our father, our guide and our best friend, the Very Rev. Father Marsile. This is the long looked for day of the presidential jubilee—a day we have wished to make as joyous as it is rare in the annals of education. And this is why this day is for us especially sacred to professions of gratitude, to protestations of loyalty and to wishes of long life to him whose twenty-five full years of consecrated service at the head of this institution demand from

us here and now the candid expression of those very sentiments which have always characterized the sons of that peerless priest and educator, the wise and good, the learned and paternal president of St. Viateur's college.

For us, to finish our studies, to graduate, to leave college, means not so much the realization of our dreams or the present satisfaction of finding ourselves declared equipped for large pursuits, it means that we must pass from out of the personal guidance of a director whom we have grown accustomed to obey because we have learned to love him. For us, to leave college means to leave Father Marsile.

It is not that we are unduly apprehensive of being launched out alone upon the larger stream of life ahead of us, for he has so carefully prepared us for this very voyage that timidity to embark there-upon were little else than craven fear. But, tell me what schooled sailor, what fearless seaman will not, at the moment of loosing his mooring from port, feel a straining of those heart-cords whose interlacing ties attach him to a thousand cherished objects, chief among which is his silvery haired father bidding him God-speed on his way? Thus it is with us today. How strongly Father Marsile has fastened us to his winsome personality we had not dreamt until the moment comes to part from him. And these silken bands he has subtly wound around our very hearts, what are they? They are these innumerable acts of his inexhaustible kindness, of his genuine sympathy, of devotedness to our interests, of constant attention to our present and future needs, and especially of illuminating instruction and wise direction for mind and heart, for body and for soul, for time and for eternity. By all these bonds does he hold us his loving debtors. It is because he has given us the best his large mind and his warm heart could give that we feel bound to him by golden chains of sincere affection and profound gratitude, that we thank heaven for casting our lot in his days and thank our parents for placing us under his matchless tutelage.

We have been matriculated as students of this institution, to have enjoyed the privileges of familiar intercourse with all the members of its capable faculty and to be now graduated and thus

formally enlisted among the alumni of St. Viateur's—all this means that we too have contracted obligations of that staunch loyalty to Alma Mater which has always distinguished its former students. With what readiness of generosity and fine sense of fidelity to the true college spirit have they not always come to aid this institution in its needs, to applaud its triumphs and share in its glories! and when we speak of the needs and glories of an institution, they are those of its faculty, and the faculty itself but lives, thrives and conquers in its president. Hero worship is not artificial but natural. During all the long years of the life and growth of this institution the names of its presidents, the hallowed name of Father Roy and the loved name of Father Marsile have been names to conjure with. The spell of these cherished names has roused among the sons and friends of this institution an enthusiasm of generous fealty which made possible the erection of the Roy Memorial Chapel and this splendid gymnasium; and on this very day, on this auspicious jubilee day, the magnetism of the name of an educational veteran draws around him his former pupils who consecrate their practical devotion to his name and cause in the erection of the Alumni Hall of Greater St. Viateur's. Happy indeed are those whose ideal men are thus great in wisdom and goodness. Such alone deserve the loyalty of their admiring followers. Needless for us of today to say that we are proud and happy to join the ranks of our elders, Father Marsile's "dear old boys" and that we gladly pledge our allegiance to our common leader whose banners stand for what is purest, noblest and best in human life.

But we would not part, Dear Rev. Father, without offering you besides the assurance of our gratitude and fidelity our hearty congratulations upon the successful termination of your twenty-fifth year of presidency and our sincere wishes for your long life, health and happiness. May you be long spared to continue the blessed work which you have been so patiently and so successfully carrying on. May you yet witness the large growth of this institution with which you have been so completely identified these twenty-five years. May St. Viateur's become in your own time a still

more powerful instrument for the good which you are accomplishing in the field of education. In bidding you farewell we bid you live ad multos annos. E. J. SCHUETZ, '05.

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### LOCALS AND PERSONALS.

The fall term opens Thursday, September 7th.

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The annual catalogue announces that the tuition fee has been raised to \$250 this year.

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Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, C. S. V. our Prefect of Studies left New York Saturday, July 1st on the Steamer Campania for his old home in Anniscaul, County Kerry, Ireland. It is thirteen years since Father O'Mahoney has breathed the pure air of the Emerald Isle and he will remain two months visiting his relatives and viewing the historic spots of his native land. Rev. J. J. O'Callaghan, Butte, Montana, accompanied him and we are safe in saying that they will pay homage to Killarney and the Blarney stone.

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Very Rev. Cyril Fournier, C. S. V. Provincial Superior of the Clerics of St. Viateur in this province of Chicago left July 10th for Belgium to attend the General Chapter of the Community to be held in that country Aug. 2nd.

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Rev. W. J. Bergin, C. S. V., Prefect of Discipline is attending the Catholic Educational Conference held in New York this month. He will read Rev. E. L. Rivard's paper which we publish in this issue.

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James G. Condon and Thomas J. Condon have formed a co-partnership for the general practice of law with offices at Suite 52, Ashland Block, N. E. corner Randolph and Clark Streets.

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Rev. Joseph A. Bollmann, celebrated his silver jubilee, the twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination to Priesthood, in St. Francis Xavier's Parish, LaGrange, Ill., Sunday, June 18th, with high mass

at 10:30 a. m., at which Very Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V., delivered the sermon. Father Bollmann is a beloved alumnus of St. Viateur's and we join with his many friends in wishing him life and strength ad multos annos.

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Mrs. T. N. Langan (nee Mary Mullaney), mother of James Langan, one of our students of this year died very suddenly at her home near Clifton, Ill., Thursday, July 8th. The faculty and students extend their sincerest sympathy to James and the other members of the bereaved family.

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Rev. E. L. Rivard, C. S. V., is assisting Rt. Rev. Bishop Muldoon at St. Charles church, Chicago during Father Quinn's sojourn in Europe.

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Rev. J. E. Lynch, C. S. V., began his first labors in the holy ministry by replacing Father Suerth at St. Francis de Sales Church, Chicago for two weeks.

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The annual retreat for the clerics of St. Viateur of the Province of Chicago was held at the college from Sunday, June 25th to Friday, June 30th. Rev. Father Erley S. J. of Sacred Heart Church, Chicago, presiding. The exercises closed Friday morning, the feast of the Sacred Heart with the solemn ceremony of the profession of vows at which Very Rev. Provincial Cyril Fournier, C. S. V. officiated and was assisted by V. Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V., and Rev. M. Dugast, C. S. V. Those admitted to the first period of vows were Joseph Romeo Plante, Lake Linden, Mich.; Jacob Aloysius Williams, Lead City, S. Dakota; George Perdsock, Eustace John O'Keefe and John Perdsock, Oconto, Wis.; Rev. James Viateur Rheams, C. S. V., and Rev. Arthur I. Girard, C. S. V., were admitted to the second period of vows.

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Rev. J. Vien, C. S. V., Professor of Belles Lettres, has been enjoying a six week's vacation at his old home in Montreal and with his confreres in the colleges of Canada.

Rev. A. I. Girard, C. S. V., who has spent the past two years in the college of Joliette, Canada, taking a complete course in sciences under Rev. Fr. Moran, M.S. C.S.V., the greatest scientist in Canada has returned to the college. Brother Girard has received his degree of Bachelor of Science and is prepared to undertake the teaching of this branch at the opening of the fall term. We welcome him back to our midst and predict his success in his new venture.

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Rt. Rev. Mgr. G. M. Legris, D.D., is spending the summer at St. Anne de Beaupre and the historic spots of Canada.

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Extensive improvements are being made in and around the college. New cement walks are being laid all around the premises and the stone steps are being replaced by concrete ones. Father Ryan contemplates several important changes in the corridors, the class rooms, laundry and the culinary department.

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The ideal stillness and picturesque scenery of Bourbonnais and vicinity are a great attraction this summer for visitors from the metropolis and elsewhere. Nature lovers and pleasure seekers are drawn here by the beauty of the ravines and nooks along the peaceful Kankakee river whose banks are dotted with the white roofs of campers.

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### RECENT ORDINATIONS.

Rev. John Edward Lynch, C. S. V., who for the past six years has been connected with St. Viateur's college in the capacity of instructor and prefect and for some years previous as a student was ordained priest Saturday morning, July 1st at Holy Name Cathedral by His Grace Most Rev. James Edward Quigley, D.D. Father Lynch celebrated his First Holy mass at St. Bernard's church, Englewood, Sunday, July 2nd. Very Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V., was present on the occasion and Rev. J. D. Kirley, C. S. V., acted as sub-deacon. The many friends of the genial Father Lynch wish him health and long life in the holy priesthood.

Rev. Francis L. Byrnes and Rev. Patrick M. Griffin of the Theological department of St. Viateur's college were also ordained priests Saturday, July 1st by Archbishop Quigley. Father Byrnes celebrated his first Holy Mass in Immaculate Conception church, Morris, Ill., Sunday, July 2, and on the same day Father Griffin officiated for the first time at the Holy Sacrifice in Annunciation Church, Chicago, Rev. L. J. Goulette, C. S. V., and Rev. A. N. St. Aubin, C. S. V., assisted the Annunciation choir at Father Griffin's mass and Rev. M. J. Breen, C. S. V., acted as sub-deacon. Rev. J. L. McMullen, a member of the Seminary department and for the past few years Professor of Latin at the college was ordained priest by Right Rev. P. O'Reilly, D.D., in St. Patrick's church, Peoria, Tuesday, June 20th. Father McMullen sang his first mass in St. Jarlath's Church, Chicago, Sunday, June 25th.

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Reverends Francis M. Curran and Joseph A. Lynn, formerly members of the Seminary department here and recently of Mt. St. Mary's Seminary, Cincinnati, were ordained to the sacred priesthood, Saturday, June 17th, the former in St. Peter's Cathedral Cincinnati, by Most Rev. H. Moeller, D.D., and the latter in Immaculate Conception Cathedral, Fort Wayne, Indiana by Rt. Rev. H. J. Alerding, D.D. Father Curran celebrated his first mass in St. Vincent's church, New York and Father Lynn officiated at Sacred Heart Church, Whiting, Indiana, Sunday, June 18th.

Our best wishes attend these young priests and may they be blessed with long and successful years in the service of the Master.

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#### PRESS COMMENTS.

Under the caption "Jubilee of a loved Father" the Chicago Sunday Chronicle of June 18, published together with a very good likeness of Father Marsile the following announcement of the jubilee which was to occur the next day: "Monday, June 19, will be the occasion of the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of Very Rev. M. J. Marsile's presidency. Archbishop Quigley is to be the guest of honor and will preside at the commencement exercises at 2:30 o'clock p. m. Word has been received from several distin-

guished bishops and hundreds of priests and laymen signifying their acceptance of the invitations for the jubilee. From far Montana, from the sunny south and from the regions of the Chesapeake members of the alumni are coming to honor one whom they have long held in esteem as the kindest and most loving of fathers. These men love St. Viateur's because of Father Marsile, and the memory of the years spent under his guidance bids them return on this the occasion of his jubilee celebration."

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The Record-Herald of June 20 contains the following brief account of the corner stone laying: "The commencement feature at St. Viateur's College at Bourbonnais, one of the oldest Catholic institutions in the state, today, was the laying of the corner stone of a new \$50,000 alumni hall and the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of Father Marsile as president of the college. Archbishop James Edward Quigley officiated at the ceremonies. Among other distinguished visitors was Father Carroll, bishop of Montana. The sum of \$25,000 was donated by the alumni toward the construction of the new hall. Of this amount \$10,000 was subscribed by Mgr. G. M. Legris, with the condition that \$15,000 be raised by other members."

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### LAYING OF THE CORNERSTONE.

Promptly at 11:00 a. m., the procession headed by the National banner, followed by the Columbian Guards in full attire, the Acolythical Society robed in bright gowns, distinguished priests and last of all His Grace Archbishop Quigley, Rt. Rev. Bishop Carroll, Rt. Rev. Monsignor Legris, assisted by Very Rev. M. J. Marsile, Rev. J. E. Laberge, Rev. P. Conway and Rev. A. L. Bergeron, proceeded to the site of the new Alumni Hall on the west campus. Here His Grace, the Archbishop, officiated at the short but solemn ceremony of the laying of the cornerstone of the \$50,000.00 edifice, which is to be erected by the generosity of former students. In the presence of the distinguished clergymen and the vast assembly of visitors, Rev. James J. Shannon, of Peoria, arose and delivered a most beautiful sermon. We regret that we were unable to obtain the text of

this gem of oratorical brilliancy and we must content ourselves with chronicling a few ideas. Father Shannon said in part:

"My dear boys, you are about to enter upon a new world, not a world of books and study but a different kind of world with new ideas. You are to labor and the world will judge of you. I remember once asking a man, who was a high type of humanity, to name for me some of the prominent men of his community. One he mentioned was a miser, a man who gave his heart's blood for riches, who gave his heart and soul in order to possess the world's goods. While he was living there was no causes that would reach his heart any sooner than the money cause. When that man was brought in the church, the day that he was to be buried when the temple of his soul was to receive its last blessing his friends came to see him for the last time and all spoke in high and honored terms of him. But why was the man honored more than his poor neighbor? Because he possessed that which made him stand above his fellowmen in real worth, he had the ability to take a little more of the world's goods.

A person must face conditions of this kind and in the places where such men were, there are boys and girls who have not been taught deeply enough to love and respect their creeds. You boys will be brought face to face with these conditions and the future of our country will depend upon how these boys will enter into life. Under the tender guidance of a loving Father you can be proud to say that you have fought the good fight and have done your work well. If you have done this you are able to meet like a man, face to face these conditions, no matter how difficult they be, no matter how many they are. We need such a man, one whose soul is in his work, one whose mind is fixed more firmly upon eternal things, one who lives the life of a Christian and a Catholic. I cannot refrain from saying one word about some of those men who have given their lives for the sake of boys. I remember once of one man who had the soul of a little child in him, who was all kindness and goodness. He felt for his boys and though he was President of this college, he felt for the least of the boys and if one were sick he would take him to his own room, his own bed and nurse him,

This was truly a man—I mean our beloved Father Roy. This dear man is gone, but his place is filled by one equally as good, as noble and as kind. He too feels for his boys, he loves each one of them and they love him. His heart is with his work and his pleasure is in giving joy to others. Today we rejoice with him in this Jubilee and surely we owe our respect and our love to our beloved President and Jubilarian.”

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#### PRESS COMMENTS.

The Ave Maria of July 8th, published the following very beautiful reference to the gift of St. Viateur's Alumni at the recent Jubilee celebration: “It is not often, at least in this country, that a Catholic educational institution meets with such substantial gratitude as was shown to their Alma Mater by the “old boys” of St. Viateur's College, Bourbonnais, Ill., at the recent commencement. On that occasion the corner stone of what is to be an imposing new hall was blessed by Archbishop Quigley, and the alumni of St. Viateur's contributed twenty-five thousand dollars to the building fund. Not a very notable gift, this, if compared with the hundreds of thousands, the millions even, contributed to secular or sectarian universities in this country; but a munificent one, we doubt not, from the St. Viateur viewpoint, as it would be from the viewpoint of most others of our Catholic colleges. The contribution is distinctly creditable to both college and alumni; and the occasion of its presentation was also fitly chosen, for the recent commencement rounded out the twenty-fifth year of the presidency of the learned and revered Father Marsile, C. S. V.

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#### BASE BALL.

I believe that I am not at all exaggerating when I say that the baseball of '05 was the best that ever gathered 'neath the classic folds of “Old Gold and Purple.” True many base ball players of great renown have donned the gold and purple within the last thirty years but as a team none have played so consistently as the team of '05. They have passed through the longest and hardest schedule

ever boasted by the college team and have come forth scarred perhaps, but nevertheless victorious.

The score board shows that we won seven games and lost six, but when we see to whom they surrendered and the small margin that separated them from victory, you must admit that we had an excellent team. Moreover, this is the first year that they have been introduced into fast company and like any individual, they felt somewhat appalled at finding themselves contending with the great western universities. We can sum it all up in these few words, They simply suffered the penalty of initiation.

Much credit is due Capt. Martin and Shields for their effective work in the box. The others played their positions like veterans. The season opened with a few practice games, the more important of which were the Kankakee Senators and the High School. Our boys scored at will.

On April 15th, North Western University came down presumably for a practice game. However, after the first nine men had shattered huge holes in the atmosphere and our boys had laid down everything from a bunt to a home run, they saw that they were up against the real thing and our boys were only practicing.

We won easily by a score of 9 to 1, the features of the game being the twirling of Martin and the batting of Martin and Stack.

The American Medics next measured their length on our diamond. Shields was the slab artist and after 8 innings of phenomenal pitching, during which the Medics did not get the semblance of a hit he threw an easy one to DeVry, the Medic's 3rd base man and gave him a hit for friendship's sake. The score was 13 to 4, the features being Shield's pitching and Conway's batting.

The Momence Sluggers crossed bats twice with us and both times had to swallow the bitter pill of defeat. The first game was very close and hard played and was anybody's until Hickey drove out a home run and clinched it. The score was 3 to 2, due to Martin's excellent pitching. The next game was played in Momence, with Hickey in the box. Our boys slugged the ball all over the field and won by a score of 9 to 4.

Our next game was in Champaign against Illinois Scrubs, and

here commenced the hard luck and balloon ascension, which seemed to haunt us for awhile. Martin's arm was weak and for four innings the Illinois men slugged the ball, Hickey replaced Martin and although he pitched excellent ball, our boys could not overcome the lead and lost 10 to 5. Everybody had a day off, nine errors being registered.

On May 5th, Notre Dame played a fast and very interesting game. Martin allowed them five hits, while Waldorf allowed us seven, Stupid base running and inability to hit at critical moments gave the game to Notre Dame by a score of 2 to 1. McDonald did some phenomenal fielding, while Martin and Stack led with the hickory.

Armour Institute played us on the 13th. In the first inning our boys crossed the rubber three times and it looked like a farce. It really ended up so, with our boys the principal actors. After that they played loosely and everybody in the grand stand sat quietly smoking and snoozing until in the 8th inning, when the score keeper announced that the score was 5 to 4, in favor of Armour.

Everyone arose and with Con. Mahony leading them, Rah'd and Vivo'd till a flock of wild geese three miles away came over to see what the trouble was, but it was too late, Shields allowed them two hits, but some how or other they got 5 runs.

Some of our boys have a faint recollection of having played Knox College, while others say they never heard of such a team. Capt. Martin pitched and says they got only three hits off him. We got one run, perhaps it was a homer, over the Junior Alley but McDonald says Knox got 9. He says they made 7 or 8 in one inning. It must be so.

On the 27th we played all around Lake Forest University. Capt. Martin allowing them only four hits. However, base ball luck wasn't with us and Lake Forest won 3 to 2.

On June 3rd we played the Illinois Regulars, who came so near winning the championship among the big universities and gave them the hardest run for their money they ever got. Shields was on the firing line for us and maybe he didn't pitch. Rube Waddell, Cy Young or Ruhlback would have gone down to the river to catch eels

had they witnessed it. He established a record among the colleges by letting them off without a single hit. Thirteen Illinois men didn't touch it. Unfortunately, a couple of bunched errors allowed them two runs. Five of our boys touched Demmit for safe hits, but no runs resulted.

The line up—

Illinois	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	St. Viateur's	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Vandergrift, 3b..	0	0	2	2	0	Hickey, ss..	0	0	1	1	1
Brooks, 2b ..	0	0	3	5	0	Monahan, cf..	0	0	1	0	0
Gunning, c....	1	0	6	2	0	Martin, 2b..	0	2	2	3	0
Demmit, p....	0	0	1	6	2	Kelly, 1b..	0	1	9	0	0
Whitmore, rf..	0	0	2	0	0	Stack, c....	0	1	11	4	1
Pitts, lf....	0	0	0	1	0	Berry, rf..	0	0	0	0	0
Schober, 1b..	1	0	10	1	3	Shields, p....	0	0	0	2	0
Dissawan, cf..	0	0	3	0	0	Burke, 3b ....	0	1	1	1	1
Total .....	2	0	27	17	5	Conway, lf..	0	0	2	0	0
						Total..	0	5	27	11	3

St. Viateur's .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Illinois .....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0—2

Earned runs—Illinois 1. Left on bases—St. Viateur's, 5; Illinois, 1. 2 base hits—Martin. Base on balls, off Shields, 1. Struck out by Shields, 13. By Demmit, 5. Hit by pitched ball—Stack, Schober. Time of game, 1:21. Umpire—McKenna.

The last game of the season was played in Joliet against the crack Standards. Martin was the slab artist and proved a veritable enigma to the Standards. Our boys were out of their trance and fairly played the Standards off their feet. Kelly, Shields, Burke and Martin did most of the slugging. Martin hit one so far that he walked around the bases and got a pair of shoes in the bargain. The slants that he dished out had the Standards completely puzzled. He allowed them a couple of safe hits and one run so they wouldn't feel so bad.

Score by innings—

	R.	H.	E.
St. Viateur's...	0	0	2 1 2 1 0 1 0—7—11—1
Joliet.....	0	0	1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1—5—6

Batteries, Martin and Stack. Stremmel and Wallace.

Much credit is certainly due the coach and the team, especially Capt. Martin and Shields. With practically the same aggregation next year and with the stage fright due to the introduction into fast

company gone, we expect to give the universities a shake up. We want to be champions of the western colleges next year, you know.

#### Scores of the Year.

- April 8—Kankakee Senators 3; S. V. C., 13.  
 April 15—North Western 1; S. V. C., 9.  
 April 23—Momence 2; S. V. C., 3.  
 April 24—Kankakee High School 5; S. V. C., 14.  
 April 29—American Medics 4; S. V. C., 13.  
 May 1—Illinois Scrubs 10; S. V. C., 5.  
 May 5—Notre Dame 2; S. V. C., 1.  
 May 13—Armour Institute 5; S. V. C., 4.  
 May 13—Momence 4; S. V. C., 9.  
 May 20—Knox 9; S. V. C., 1.  
 May 29—Lake Forest 3; S. V. C., 2.  
 June 3—Illinois Varsity 2; S. V. C., 0.  
 June 4—Joliet Standards 1; S. V. C., 7.

I. L. C., '05.

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#### JUBILEE ECHOES.

Oh! but wasn't it grand! What a joyous feast of love and gratitude! What a revel of praise, of congratulations, of generous encouragement and well wishing! How those thankful strains of the "Te Deum" must in piercing the sky toward the great white throne have awakened all those benign spirits and bade them descend from their skyey bowers Viateurward gently to preside over this festival of minds and hearts where childhood, youth and age, where song and poesy and eloquence, where prelates, priests and laymen in alternating chorus gladly proclaimed the work and worth of God's servant, that grand lover of His little ones, that kindly man, that priestly priest, that ideal educator, Father Marsile! An epoch marking festival, indeed! 'Tis meet the lapsing years of great men should be written in monuments which will attest to coming times what the present age has most highly prized in its leaders and in what measure such men as our worthy president have realized the highest aspirations of the race. It was our privilege on the memorable 19th of June to assist at the planting of one of those milestones

that mark the onward progress of this institution and the ascensional career of one whose life has been so closely identified with St. Viateur's for now more than a quarter of a century. While Alumni Hall will punctuate with a substantial exclamation point the life of Father Marsile it will signify to the future what sort of education is deemed worthiest and best by those who know.

Gladly do we who are tasting the mellow fruit of Father Marsile's mature years unite with his loyal sons, our elder brothers, the alumni, in doing him honor and in protesting our love and gratitude towards him. As we go forth to join the distinguished ranks of his "dear old boys" the treasured memory of his priceless lessons and the fadeless vision of the glad scenes of his Jubilee fete will abide with us to cheer us on to life works worthy of him and of the intellectual nobility with whom we are now affiliated. May he long live to initiate still scores and hundreds of eager youths into the secrets of noblest living.

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#### IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The faculty of St. Viateur's College desire to announce that the price of tuition at this institution has been raised to two hundred and fifty (\$250) dollars, this change to go into effect at the opening of the fall term, Thursday, September 7th, 1905. Previous to this time the rate has always been at the low margin of \$200 while the price of the necessities of life has been steadily increasing until now a change is deemed necessary. Moreover the students of today are demanding and receiving benefits of new improvements, better accommodations and better food and these can not be had at the price formerly paid. At a reasonable price of \$250 the students of St. Viateur's will be as well cared for as those of any college in this section of the country.

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#### CARD OF THANKS.

The faculty and the board of editors of "The Viatorian" wish to express their gratitude to Master John G. Goff, our young stenographer, who so kindly assisted us in procuring the toasts and speeches of Jubilee Day. John has rendered a great service in mak-

ing it possible for us to obtain a record of the events of that memorable day and we herewith take the opportunity of thanking him.

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Very Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V. was the recipient of a very beautiful poem in the French language, the gift of Rev. J. Gosselin, C. S. V., of Canada. The poem is entitled "Ode to the Jubilarian", and resounds with praise of the poet, priest and president. We regret that we are unable to publish Brother Gosselin's poem in this issue and hope it may appear later.

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