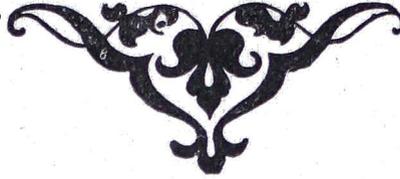


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VERY REV. J. A. CHARLEBOIS, C. S. V.,  
*New Provincial of the American Province.*

# THE VIATORIAN

*Fac et Spera*

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## BISHOP SPALDING AND HIS WORK.

S. E. McMahon.



THE past months have witnessed several events of considerable interest to churchmen and of much practical importance in ecclesiastical affairs, prominent among which is the retirement from the active and arduous duties of the episcopacy of one who has adorned it with the splendor of a great mind and the effulgent and transparent beauty of a pure and lofty soul; of one who has ever and always stood for all that is great and noble in Church and state, combating vice and corruption of every kind; of one who has devoted a life-time to the consideration of weighty and vital questions of practical every day life, the illustrious and scholarly Bishop of Peoria, John L. Spalding. During his long and fruitful service as a member of the Catholic hierarchy of America, this distinguished prelate has exercised considerable influence over his fellow-bishops and has been a strong and potent factor in all that pertains to civic and ecclesiastical matters for more than a quarter of a century, a zealous champion of right and a formidable opponent of evil, and now that he has laid down the administration of the diocese whose guiding star he has been since its erection and whose burdens he has borne so valiantly and faithfully, it is befitting and quite appropriate that we cast a retrospective glance over a career that has reflected so much honor and glory on God, his country and his fellowmen. The onerous duties of his exalted station, the many tasks incumbent on a successor of Peter and Paul, have sapped his vitality and undermined a constitution that has been employed indefatigably in the service of others. So after an episcopate of thirty-one years, full of strenuous activity, a period occupied in many useful works, he has been compelled to relinquish the

reins of office and lay aside the cares he has shouldered for so long.

John Lancaster Spalding springs from an old Catholic family of English extraction at one time located in Lancashire where Spalding Abbey stands today a substantial testimonial of their devotion to Catholicity. Some members of this family were among the earliest settlers of Maryland and the annals of Maryland and Kentucky attest the patriotism of their descendants. Not only was the offspring of these Maryland pioneers noted for loyalty and fidelity to country, but they preserved in all its integrity and purity the sacred faith handed down to them by their fathers and several of them evidenced the strength of their religious devotion by dedicating their lives to the service of God, eminent among whom stands out the great Archbishop of Baltimore, Martin J. Spalding, whose name was lovingly enshrined in the heart of every American Catholic of the last generation.

Bishop Spalding was born in Lebanon, Kentucky on June 20, 1840. Early manifestations of a sacred calling induced his parents to send him to college to make his preparatory studies for the priesthood. Upon the completion of his collegiate course the young student was sent to Louvain, founded a short time previously by his illustrious uncle, where in 1863 he was ordained to the holy ministry. Father Spalding spent another year in preparation for his life-work at the seat of Catholicity, Rome and upon his return to his native diocese was appointed to an assistantcy at the Cathedral in Louisville. So remarkable were his accomplishments in the sacred sciences and so recognized were his abilities that Archbishop Blanchet selected him as his private theologian for the sittings of the Second Plenary Council of Baltimore. Here his talents found swift appreciation, and although but twenty-six years old he was prevailed upon to preach at the Council. His co-preachers were Father Hecker, founder of the Paulist Fathers and Father Ryan, the present Archbishop of Philadelphia. Thus early in his priestly life did the future bishop give unmistakable evidence of the brilliant career which awaited his riper and more mature years, and so was borne out in his case the ancient adage that future events cast their shadow before.

In 1872 the lofty and noble-minded Martin Spalding closed a life of usefulness and unselfish devotion to duty, and Fr. Hecker

the confidant and friend of the Archbishop to whom he had entrusted his private papers called upon the youthful priest to undertake the editing of the manuscript. Brownson commenting upon the biography written by Father Spalding of his uncle remarks: "It proves the author an accomplished literary man, a deep earnest thinker, a learned and enlightened theologian, and a devoted priest. The author shows a breadth of view, a depth of reflection, a knowledge of the moral and spiritual wants of modern society, of the dangers of the country and the real issue of the hour that promise an author of the first order and to the church a distinguished servant." Such laudation and unstinted praise from a foremost reviewer of his day testify very strikingly to the high value of Fr. Spalding's work and full well indeed has his prediction of future greatness in the world of letters and in the work of the divine ministry come true; for Father Spalding has completely justified the high opinion entertained of him by Dr. Brownson; he is "an accomplished literary man, a deep earnest thinker, a learned and enlightened theologian, and a devoted priest."

Father Spalding remained in New York whither he had gone to be in closer touch with Father Hecker whilst preparing his uncle's biography for the press and upon the completion of the work resumed his sacerdotal duties at St. Michael's Church, New York. Possessing in addition to his great erudition eloquence of a high order, he soon established a reputation as a pulpit orator of unusual power and ability, and crowds flocked to hear him. Cardinal Newman's comment on the preaching of St. John Chrysostom can be applied to Father Spalding very appropriately: "He expressed without effort and with felicity the keen feelings, the living ideas, the earnest practical lessons which he had to communicate to his hearers. He spoke because his heart and head were brimful of things to speak about."

Such work was not without recognition at the hands of his ecclesiastical superiors, and his reward came when in 1877 the Diocese of Chicago was divided and the new See of Peoria erected. Father Spalding was selected for the task of guiding its fortunes, and accordingly he was consecrated first bishop of Peoria in St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York on May 1, 1877. He soon set out for a field awaiting the hand of the sower, which under his skillful and prudent administration has brought forth abundant fruit; for since its inception a little over thirty years

ago the Diocese of Peoria has advanced in giant strides and taken its place among the flourishing centers of Catholicism in the Middle West.

The direction of a diocese is similar to the management of a vessel at sea; for as the ship in one of those fierce storms which sweep the ocean is buffeted about on the angry white-capped waves and exposed to the various vicissitudes of the deep and in momentary peril of destruction by dashing on the rocks and splitting from stern to stern if the helmsman directing her course be inexperienced and unskilled, so a diocese may be torn by dissension and confusion resulting in the subversion of order and the annihilation of unity within her if the hand that is guiding her destinies be without experience or wants firmness and stability of purpose; but as the ship will plunge on unharmed and buoyantly if a strong firm pilot control her tiller; likewise will a diocese prosper and augment her material and spiritual treasures if the bishop to whose charge she be entrusted enter upon his episcopal functions with a keen foresight and broad knowledge of things acquired by years of constant study and observation of men and their habits of life and who adds to a mild benevolent disposition a strong, vigorous will which deals with situations as they arise in a gentle manner yet none the less forcefully.

Bishop Spalding's episcopate of thirty-one years exemplifies the truth of this comparison; for his tactful and prudent guidance and calm dispassionate judgment in questions of vital import to his diocese have enabled it to breast whatever waves of ill fortune may have struck her and to successfully glide over the billows of adversity with unruffled mien. He has accomplished a stupendous task in building up the Kingdom of Christ in Peoria and its vicinity. When he arrived in 1877 he found a territory embracing over eighteen thousand square miles as the field of his apostolic labors with a scanty band of priests scattered over this large expanse and few churches; yet during his occupancy of the See the clergy has increased to one hundred and eighty-five and the laity now number one hundred and twenty-five thousand. He has been instrumental in the erection of churches and schools, the foundation of hospitals for the sick and infirm, the establishment of asylums for orphans and homes for the poor and the aged. Several magnificent edifices adorn the city of Peoria, the Spalding Institute, St. Francis' Hospital, the

Academy of the Sacred Heart, St. Joseph's Home for the Aged and the splendid Cathedral of St. Mary, evidences of the vigor and zeal of the bishop. He planted the seed which falling on receptive soil took firm hold and germinated and from a tender bud of tiny proportions has blossomed into a luxuriant flower of wondrous beauty and strength exhaling its fragrance and delicious perfume on all sides. Such is the power of initiative, and magnificent indeed are the results thereof.

As a priest Bishop Spalding has been an exemplar to all of what a priest should be. Fired with that burning zeal which brushes aside all obstacles and tramples them underfoot, possessed of the knowledge and learning so essential to one of his calling as Archbishop Ireland so eloquently insinuates in these words: "Knowledge in the priest wins for him the esteem and respect of the world, silences distrust and cavil, and of its own fame adds untold strength to his religious teaching." Bishop Spalding has been untiring in his ardor for the salvation of souls. This manifested itself early in his sacerdotal career when in 1869 he requested and obtained from his bishop permission to establish a parish for the colored people of Louisville. The Catholics of this race in Louisville had no fixed place to meet and hold divine service after the Civil war and Father Spalding, perceiving their condition and necessity, set to work to unite them into one parish. Signal success awaited his undertaking and within the short space of three years he had completed a church and parish house and before he left the city he had the pleasure and satisfaction to see the parish free of debt. Such unselfish devotion to duty is a certain mark of the true Catholic priest and has characterized Bishop Spalding's whole priestly and episcopal career.

The late Bishop Stang speaking of the early Fathers of the church remarks that "impregnated with the spirit of the gospel, they have searched and laid open the depths of theology and preached the word of God with a clearness and charm that will win for them the admiration of all times." This might be said of Bishop Spalding with much truth for his entire priestly life has been actuated by the lessons and precepts of the gospel and in his ardor for souls he has delved deep into sacred science that he might the better acquit himself of the solemn duty imposed upon him on the occasion of his ordination—the preaching and spreading of the divine word.

Nor has Bishop Spalding been remiss in his duty as a citizen or niggardly in serving the land of his birth; but he has given mankind the benefit of his magnificent intellect. He has talked and written much on subjects calculated to stir up the smoldering fires of patriotism in the heart of every true liberty-loving American and his discourses and essays on social and political problems have been received with great respect and keen appreciation throughout the land. He is not only a talker and writer, but a doer. Some thirty years, shortly after his elevation to the episcopacy and when yet a comparatively young man, his name was prominently identified with the great work of the Irish Catholic Colonization Association of which he was one of the most active and influential organizers and the president for years. This society had for its object the settling of certain parts of the West and Northwest by Irish Catholics from the congested sections of the large eastern cities. Its aim was not to foster emigration from Ireland; in fact all idea of this was expressly disclaimed at the time by the originators of the movement. but to ameliorate the condition of those who had migrated to this country and were eking out a squalid existence in the densely populated portions of the East. The company was established on a business basis, capitalized at one hundred thousand dollars, assuring the stock-subscribers an annual dividend of six per cent; but it was not undertaken as a financial enterprise but as the practical solution of a great social problem. The strength of the movement and its popularity may be gleaned from a glance over the names of those serving on the board of directors—Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishops Feehan, Williams and Ireland, General Lawler, John Boyle O'Reilly and many other prominent Catholics of the time—ecclesiastic and lay. The feasibility and practical operation of the scheme had been demonstrated by Archbishop Ireland, who had dotted Minnesota with Catholic settlements which had prospered and become lively centers of business and agricultural activity. Bishop Spalding threw all his indomitable energy and unquenchable enthusiasm into the work. He lectured and wrote a great deal on Colonization and its practical workings and drew much attention and support to the project. Success crowned his efforts and the settlements formed, especially in Minnesota and Nebraska, under the guidance of the Association, were prosperous from their inception and many of those who embraced the opportunity offered by the

society acquired considerable wealth. The movement at that time attracted universal attention and was recognized as one of national importance. This tremendous work would have been sufficient to ensure Bishop Spalding's right to a place in the history of the development of the country and particularly of the West and Northwest and to stamp him as one of the real men of the time who thought and worked for the betterment, material as well as spiritual, of his fellow-men.

In recent years his sterling devotion to the furtherance of the best interests of his countrymen has been appreciated by those high in authority, and his broad deep knowledge of men was notably recognized when President Roosevelt selected him to act as one of the board of arbitrators constituted to settle the great coal strike in Pennsylvania a few years ago, in which position he gave satisfaction to all parties concerned. Such a distinction at the hands of the chief executive of the nation came as a mark of the high esteem in which he is held in national circles at Washington and as a singular attestation of the fidelity of Bishop Spalding to right in all questions of national and civil life. The venerable Archbishop of Baltimore, Cardinal Gibbons had him in mind as a pattern of lofty citizenship when he uttered these words: "Be loyal to your country and to your religion. No citizen of the United States should be a drone in the social life. No citizen should be an indifferent spectator of the social, political and economic events occurring around him."

Probably, however, no work of this great prelate has been so profitable, no work so generally known and appreciated, no work will endure so long and be handed down to posterity as his achievements in letters and educational matters, and we see in him the author and the educator intimately linked together for in essaying the role of a writer, he also takes the position of a teacher, an expounder of the great truths of the moral and intellectual order. "When the intellectual life becomes torpid, physical strength also disappears. Since everything that constitutes nationality is converted into outer forms, a nation loses even the vitality and power necessary to maintain an independent existence." Hence it is that the work of an author who has enriched the moral and intellectual life of his day and wards off mental disintegration and consequent physical decay, holds such a position of honor and of importance in our modern civilization. He is esteemed a sage and his words are imbibed with

avidity. Herder, the famous German writer and philosopher says: "The lyre of Amphion has not built cities. No magic wand has transformed deserts into gardens. Language has done it—that great source of sociality." Language, yes language, that mystic something which binds man to man and elevates him above the brute creation, ennobling language, the external expression of lofty thought has inspired men to found empires and will continue to do so until time ceases to be. This is the instrument which poets and authors use to please and delight their hearers; it is the weapon logicians and philosophers employ to crush their opponents and the telescope through which their inmost thoughts are seen. How wonderful, then, is this gift, with what powers of good it is endowed, and yet how much abused.

Bishop Spalding uses this distinguishing endowment of man as a keen-edged sword to project his ideas into the minds of a nation, to inculcate the great lessons of religion and morality delicately, forcefully. He arrays thought, inspiring, nay sublime, in a vesture of purest and most radiant beauty, and under his deft touch "the darkness of falsehood vanishes before the noon-day splendor of truth as clouds do before the rays of the sun." The elegance of his diction, the lucidity of expression, transparent in its gorgeousness and splendor, the sublimity of conception, easily merit a prominent position for him among the great litterateurs of today; the depth and profundity of thought evidenced in all his work entitle him to rank as a philosopher and thinker; the reverence and feeling he evinces for sacred things make him as an essentially religious writer; the broad comprehensive view he has of men and things shows a liberality to be desired in one concerning himself with such a multiplicity of questions of practical every-day importance. He is an essayist of the first order comparing favorably with the Sage of Concord, and as a poet he is highly esteemed by the best critics. A certain distinguished scholar speaking of Bishop Spalding's literary productions says that when he reads his prose he wonders why he should attempt poetic composition as his prose is so elegant and that when he pores over his poetry he is amazed that one who writes such exquisite poetry should ever express himself other than poetically. This is undoubtedly a tribute of praise of which any writer might well be proud, but which few acquire. As a rule a poet is a sorry prose writer and a composer

of prose an indifferent verse-maker. The principal works emanating from his pen are his "Biography of Archbishop Spalding", "Reviews and Essays", "Religion, Agnosticism and Education", "Things of the Mind", "Education and the Higher Life", "Socialism and Labor and Other Arguments", "Glimpses of Truth", "Thoughts and Theories of Life and Education", "Opportunity and Other Essays", "Means and Ends of Education", "Religion and Art and Other Essays", "Aphorisms and Reflections", "Songs, Chiefly from the German", and three volumes of poetry, "The Poet's Praise", "America and Other Poems", "God and the Soul". So beautiful is "God and the Soul" and so sweet its cadence that there has been serious thought of setting it to music. Many of these works are of such indubitable worth that they have been translated into French and German and received with much favor.

From a glance over the titles of the volumes just cited the great interest Bishop Spalding manifests in educational matters is clear. He is unquestionably an educator and has devoted the best years of his life to the consideration of the problem of true education and in this connection it is worth while to speak of the gigantic task he undertook years ago to carry his theories on higher Catholic education into execution which culminated in the founding of the Catholic University at Washington, a work which has perpetuated the name of Spalding in the hearts of all advocates of higher Catholic learning. His years abroad where he acquired the finishing touches of his own education, his ripe profound scholarship and lofty ideals and aspirations caused him to undertake this crusade for advanced education under Catholic auspices. Especially did he realize the want of an institution offering special courses, required in these days, for priests of more than usual ability. Such education could be had only in the countries of the Old World. So Bishop Spalding conceived the idea of a Catholic University which might impart all those branches of sacred science and higher profane knowledge which only the European universities and large non-Catholic or secular universities of this country afforded. In a sermon delivered in Milwaukee he first broached his plan of an institution which would meet modern requirements. He continued his campaign for higher learning by speech and pen with unabated vigor until his persistence and earnest appeals began to arouse the desired interest in Catholic circles. At last his summons met with a

favorable response and a magnificent university building dedicated to Catholic higher education rose to grace the capitol of the nation, the gift of a woman of wealth and large heart who recognized the justice of the Bishop's demands and the necessity of such an institution. Other buildings sprang up around it, new colleges were established, and as Mr. W. J. Orahon has remarked, "he made of the theoretical idea a living and splendid fact." Perseverance had conquered, and the Bishop had the delight of witnessing a central seat of Catholic learning in his own country which is up to the standard of the best universities. He has watched its growth with keen interest and as a trustee of the university since its inception has helped it grow. It will stand as a lasting testimonial to his earnest and unceasing efforts and many who avail themselves of the facilities it affords for the acquisition of advanced and special education will hold in grateful memory the one who gave the first impetus to the movement which resulted in its establishment and made it what it is—the Right Rev. John L. Spalding.

Relieved of the great responsibilities and cares of the episcopacy and its wearying and unceasing strain, it is to be hoped that Bishop Spalding will recover his wonted strength and vigor. His retirement from active work of governing a diocese will give him the needed rest to recuperate and the leisure to devote himself almost exclusively to literary pursuits. May he be spared to his Church, his country and his countrymen for as our Holy Father says: "Few bishops have so great an influence on the life of the people, even outside of religion and outside the Catholic denomination as Bishop Spalding."



## FORMAL RECEPTION OF VERY REV. FATHER CHARLESBOIS AS PROVINCIAL.

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SEPTEMBER 29th marks the day on which Very Rev. Father Charlesbois, C. S. V., was formally received by the faculty and students as Provincial of the obedience of Chicago. The warm and generous welcome tendered the Reverend Provincial has made him feel entirely at home in his new situation, surrounded by confreres and friends who have pledged their assistance and loyalty to him. After a few well-rendered selections by the orchestra Mr. Shippy read the following address:

Very Reverend Father Charlebois, C. S. V., Superior of the Chicago Province of the Clerics of St. Viateur.

Very Rev. Father Charlebois:

It is with sentiments of filial devotion that we greet you on the occasion of your first visit as Provincial Superior to our college home. You come to us as the immediate representative of that venerable patriarch who rules the destinies of the sons of St. Viateur the world over. As such we welcome you and offer you the traditional loyalty of the students of St. Viateur's for we know that you bear in your person that authority which is from God. We look upon you as a father whose paternal heart is filled with solicitude for his children and it is our earnest desire to do all in our power to make your cares few, your joys many, your difficulties short-lived and your happiness lasting.

During the years which we have spent under the hallowed influence of men whose lives are devoted to the noble cause of Christian education in your order, we have learned that refinement and sanctity, learning and holiness, self-sacrifice and zeal, patient striving and constant endeavor are the traits of such men as are called to the exalted but onerous office in which the unanimous choice of your subjects and the wise approbation of your Superior has placed you. We feel that we have grown in manhood, that we have been made stronger, nobler and holier because we have come in contact with your venerable predecessor, Father Fournier, and now that he is brought closer to us we feel that his saintly influence as our spiritual director will be all the greater. The burden which he has borne without a murmur

and the honors which he has held in humility have, we feel sure, been transferred to you Very Reverend Father, because the same qualities which crowned his efforts with success have been displayed by you in fulfilling the many important missions which have been already confided to you. Your success as an educator, a spiritual director, a visitor, in the Province of Canada, which has so generously given you to her sister Province of the United States, makes us rejoice in the anticipation of the grand results which your order will achieve in the great work of education.

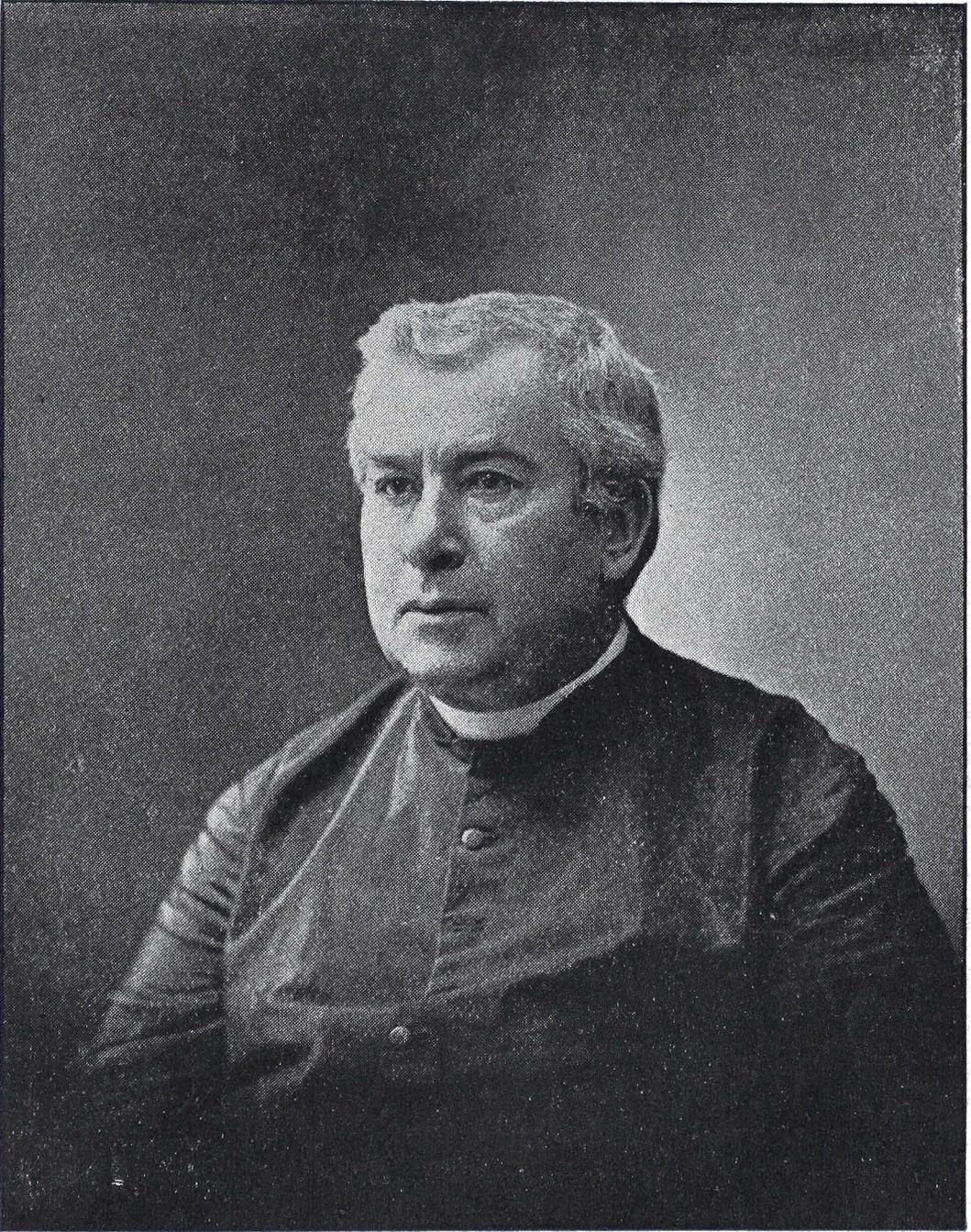
Our joy in greeting you today is all the keener because we know that the wide range of your experience, united as it is with the spirit of progress, will be a potent factor in the development of our college. It is our most heartfelt wish that the years of your administration may be many and that each may be the harbinger of blessings to you and your Province. May the incentive of your life draw crowds for the work to which you are consecrated and may we under the guidance of the sons of St. Viateur be ever faithful to their teachings, ever worthy to hand down to the future the grand traditions of this noble institution and its loyal alumni.

When the applause had subsided Father Charlesbois answered in these words.

Reverend Faculty and dear Students:

It affords me genuine pleasure to be among you today and to note the large attendance which crowds the halls of St. Viateur's. I thank you very cordially for the kind words in which you greet my coming. I take them not as vain compliments addressed to me personally, but as a sincere profession of your faith in the principle of authority, and a beautiful expression of your unswerving allegiance to your rightfully constituted guides and leaders. It is not my intention to inflict upon you a long and fully developed thesis on the absolute necessity of authority for the constitution and operation of any and every social body; I leave this serious and patient labor to the professors of social sciences. But I cannot help emphasizing a thought which naturally suggests itself upon an occasion such as this; and that thought is the necessity and dignity of authority.

Your ball teams that strive for laurels on the campus can accomplish nothing without captains who so marshal their forces that victory perches upon your loved college banner, "the Old



VERY REV. FATHER C. FOURNIER, C. S. V.,  
*Who recently resigned the Provincialship of the American Province.*



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Gold and Purple." They do this through the docile and hearty co-operation of their men, through that joint action which you call team-work, and which is nothing else than the practical and effective recognition of the principle of authority on the athletic field. You can easily see that it is the captain alone, who by virtue of his authority unifies and directs to one end the divided energies of his several players. The necessity of this unifying principle in larger social groups obtains in a still greater measure. In this college family the Very Reverend President directs the activities of both the faculty and students towards the highest educational aims; and if results have been so gratifying it has been due to what we call team work.

In domestic society as well as in civil society, in the Church as well as in the State, there must be everywhere a head, one who governs, and members who obey. Upon this depends the permanence and the well-being of any society. It is easy to see on the one hand how grave are the responsibilities of those who command, and on the other how profound and binding are the obligations of those who are commanded. But since the benefits which are derived from submission to the orders of leaders are so manifold and so precious, we should look upon those invested with authority with all the love and veneration that a well-born child has for his father.

How eloquent I might wax here at St. Viateur's in speaking of the opportunities and achievements of leadership as exemplified in the late President and his predecessor, and what splendid monuments of their affectionate respect and loyalty to their chiefs the generous alumni of St. Viateur's, have erected in the princely Marsile and Roy Halls. It is not to teach you a lesson of respect and love for authority that I speak, but rather to praise and admire the sentiments of veneration and of gratitude which the students of this institution have ever entertained towards their presidents, and to express the hope that you who are the successors of that long line of loyal old students will vie with them in the co-operation you lend to the efforts of your devoted young president, Father O'Mahoney.

Be sure that in the measure in which you are obedient to his commands will you record victories. You will learn to be well mannered, well disciplined, and well educated young men, and be made ready for leading a useful and Godly life, which is the noblest triumph a man can win in this mortal world. Hav-

ing myself long lived in and close to the college world I will follow with intense interest the various phases of your educational formation and will do all I can, as Provincial Superior, to further the interests of the College.

The steady progress and present magnificence of this institution have not been independent of the Very Reverend Provincial, Father Fournier, whose place I have been deputed to fill. He has done the arduous work of a hardy pioneer in this Province for twenty-five years, and now that fatigue and the infirmities of age compel him to retire, I am happy to find him among you as your spiritual director, to help you along the paths of practical piety by his word and example. Since you owe to him in large measure the splendid college home in which you dwell and the well-organized faculty of professors who are teaching you, I can but commend him to your grateful respect and veneration.

In conclusion, I would ask the pious assistance of your prayers for my own work among you. In assuming the charge of this Province I am conscious both of the grave responsibilities of this office and of my own limitations. As man does nothing except through aid from on high, I sincerely ask that your good wishes toward me take the shape of a brief prayer to our heavenly Father that He may grant me the wisdom and strength to continue the good work which His devoted servants before me have so patiently commenced and successfully carried on.

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VERY REV. CYRIL FOURNIER.

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HE recent resignation of the Very Rev. C. Fournier, C. S. V., brought to a close his saintly and fruitful career as the Provincial of the Congregation of St. Viateur. A quarter of a century ago a small cottage then a comparative mansion located at the south end of the village was sufficient to house the whole community, and serve their meagre comforts. In this modest and unpretentious dwelling Father Fournier opened the first novitiate on the feast of St. Bruno, Oct. 6, 1882. Three or four novices were all he could gather around him for the opening of the novitiate and with this hand-

ful he began to hew down the difficulties that beset the building up of the community. One of his first novices was the Rev. E. L. Rivard, C. S. V. St. Viateur's had already grown from a village school to a boarding college with an enrollment of one hundred and fifty students. To man this institution with community professors was the first consideration of Father Fournier. His sanctity had gathered around him an increase of aspirants for the religious state and these he prepared for the work of education. Like the mustard in the parable, his teachings took root and grew and in twenty years the congregation conducted besides St. Viateur's college which had become one of the leading educational institutions of the state a normal institute, a novitiate, four parishes and four parochial schools in Chicago and one parish in Peoria diocese. The province had grown to a membership of one hundred; under its direction there was an enrollment of several thousand children. It is with the children as well as the religious that the kind disposition of Father Fournier can be seen.

The young had never a more devoted friend and there are few who could excel him in the art of interesting the young. An event showing his devotion to the young and at the same time his humility occurred during his term as director of the Holy Name school for boys in Chicago. There were conditions at that time which made the retaining of boys at the school a difficult problem so Father Fournier organized the little fellows into a band of Zouaves. At this time he was not only director of the school but also Provincial of the Congregation of St. Viateur but neither title nor position unsteadied his steps along the ways of humility. Many of the families were not in the best circumstances and rather than ask them for the price of a uniform for their boys he went from store to store in the down town districts and begged enough material for the suits, took it home, measured each lad, cut the cloth to the measure and sent it home to the mothers to finish the suit. Such were the acts of kindness that continually dropped from his hands. Of few could it be more fittingly said that his delight was to be with the children of men. The children of the world knew his kindness but it is spiritual children the members of his community who have felt it most and who intimately know his sanctity, who know his meekness, his gentleness, his unselfish spirit of sacrifice. It is his own children who knew where to go when a soul was trou-

bled, a mind vexed, or a heart ill. Sorrow brought out his paternal and joy his fraternal affections. He was the first to reach the bedside of the sick and last to leave it, the first to diffuse the warm beams of solace in the sick-room.

But happily his retirement will not separate him from his spiritual offspring. He will still be in their midst to direct, to console and to lend his paternal aid whenever it is needed by his children. In the capacity of spiritual director, which office he now assumes, The Viatorian wishes him many happy and fruitful years.



### FLOWERS AND FAIRIES.

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'Twas summer and the flowers  
 In blushing beauty stood,  
 Where fell the trembling shadows  
 Of a lone and ancient wood;  
 And balmy was the fragrance  
 The gentle zephyrs bore,  
 And sweet the gush of music  
 By the streamlet's pebbly shore.

The birds had ceased to warble,  
 And the whispering wind's low sigh  
 Was all that broke the stillness,  
 Save the streamlet murmuring by.  
 There came a fair hair'd maiden,  
 Whose hand was wont to twine,  
 Beneath that summer bower,  
 The rose and eglantine.

And fairer grew the flowers,  
 And on them now she gazed,  
 And woke again the melody  
 Of the wild bird's warbling lays.  
 Reclining on a mossy seat,  
 High branches waving o'er  
 She read from chronicles of old,  
 Some tales of fairy lore.

And while she mused a far off strain  
Of melody arose,  
And wrapped her wandering senses  
In a sweet and calm repose.  
Enclosed within that magic sleep  
The wild rose fragrance shed  
Pale anemones and violets bloomed  
Upon that mossy bed.

And sweeter still that gushing stream  
Rang through the lonely wood;  
The maid looked up—a tiny form  
Beside each blossom stood.  
Most beautiful the fairy  
Which first the silence broke,  
And to the wondering maiden  
In silvery accents spoke.

Fair mortal we have watched you  
Through the long, long summer hours,  
When you visited our presence  
And we know you love the flowers.  
Have you ever dreamed that fairies  
And flowers together dwell  
And that we never leave them  
Till they bid the earth farewell?

And then the unseen spirits,  
The silent flowers among,  
We hover round the pillow  
Of the innocent and young.  
"We have each a gentle mission"  
Said the same enchanting voice,  
"And to thee, O lovely daughter!  
We give to thee the choice.

"Mine is the gift of beauty  
The rich and mantling bloom  
Upon the youthful maiden's cheek—  
To thee, then, shall I come?"

Then from behind the Iris  
Spoke a voice with magic spell,  
"Mine is the gift of genius—  
With thee, maiden, shall I dwell?"

"Beauty will fade, the cheek grow pale,  
And lose its wonted bloom,  
But I endure forever  
Beyond the senseless tomb."

"Mine is the gift of harmony",  
Said a voice from the lily bell  
"And in the sigh of the evening breeze  
Shall richest music swell."

"When other mortals listen  
And no other sound is given,  
To thee shall be sweet melody  
A music that breathes of heaven."  
Thus one by one the fairies spoke,  
Then each on her flowery throne  
Sat in silence deep, unbroken  
Still one had been mute alone.

"And has the modest violet  
No gift?" the maiden cried,  
"I have a gift fair maiden,"  
The violet replied.  
"Mine is the gift of purity,  
Of virtue and of truth,  
A crown on the brow of age,  
The sweetest charm of youth."

Low bending from her mossy seat  
She plucked it from its stem,  
And 'mid her tresses bright it shone  
Richer than eastern gem.  
And now beneath that sylvan shade  
Wanders that maiden fair  
With a chaplet of violets  
Wreathed in her golden hair.

G. M.

## THE "COLLEGE BAZAAR."

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F. Cleary, '11.

The week of the great College Bazaar, which began on the fourteenth of October and closed on St. Viateur's day, comprised a series of gala events long to be remembered. The object of the bazaar was the equipment of the new college buildings, and the improvement of the surrounding grounds. The scene of activity was the spacious gymnasium which had been transformed from a bare-walled recreation hall to a beautiful and brilliantly lighted vista of splendor. One perceived on entering displayed booths built on each side and tastefully decorated in colors of various blends; purple and white, purple and old gold, the stars and stripes, and the papal colors. One look was enough to convince the most severe critic that the skillful hand of an artist had worked out such beautiful designs in decoration. And truly it was an artist, for Mr. William J. Dimmer who managed and successfully carried through the bazaar, will never be forgotten for his kindness, and work in decorating and in doing all in his power to make the undertaking a grand success.

At the front of the hall and directly over the stage were draped two huge American flags held in folds on each side by heavy cords of golden rope. Just over these flags and on each side of them were placed national shields over which rested smaller American flags. The stage itself was decked in scenes of royal grandeur, and around its base draperies of bunting were hung. Each booth was filled with articles of all kinds and descriptions. The candy and cigar booths were very attractive as were also the class booths. The cane rack, the African dodger and the nigger babies attracted great attention.

However the leading feature of the bazaar was the contest between Rev. Father O'Mahoney and Rev. Father Breen for a trip to Ireland. The strife raged strong from the start and it was only after a most desperate fight that Father O'Mahoney could vanquish his gallant adversary. However, Father Breen, at the kind invitation of Father O'Mahoney, who realized the hard work of the contest for both, will accompany the Rev. President on his trip to dear old Ireland. The contest proper was

worked up by two sides, one side working for Father O'Mahoney and one for Father Breen. The students, with the help of the kind ladies who willingly devoted their services to the cause, worked untiringly, and under the supervision of such competent leaders, as were at the head of the bazaar, made the enterprise one grand success.

The College Orchestra under the able leadership of Director F. A. Sheridan rendered sweet the air about the hall, amidst the shot and shell of keen rivalry. Also Hickey's orchestra enlivened the occasion by several very classical selections. Each evening had its program and thus afforded still more attractions for the multitude. Children's day on Saturday was one of the most enjoyable days of the bazaar. The box party on Sunday evening was also a notable event, and the exhibition drill by the Minims on the same day, and on St. Viateur's day, awakened the admiration of the audience for the skillful training of the youngsters.

St. Viateur's day closed the bazaar and was certainly a most befitting time for such an event, as that day is dear to every one. Excitement reigned supreme especially in the evening and when the time for closing arrived it was at its highest pitch until the final count in the contest was announced showing Father O'Mahoney to have 15,437, and Father Breen 10,887 votes. Thus closed a bazaar that formed one of the most notable events in the history of the college.

The program for the bazaar was as follows:

October 14—K. C. Night.

Selections.....	College Orchestra
Gloria, (Gounod).....	College Choir
Vocal Solo, "I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls".....	Miss I. Morel
Vocal Solo, "Happy Days".....	Master P. Phillips
Moving Pictures.....	Bijou Theatre

October 15—Lady Foresters Night.

Selections.....	Hickey Orchestra
Solo, Selected.....	A. G. Quille
Quartette, Selected.....	.....
.....	Misses J. Granger, V. Granger, K. Mallaney, L. Flageole.
Moving Pictures.....	Bijou Theatre

October 16—Men Forester's Night.

Selections.....College Orchestra  
 Solo, Selected.....Miss May Lavery  
 Solo, "He Was a Prince".....J. Schaefer  
 Moving Pictures.....Bijou Theatre

October 17—Children's Afternoon.

Selections.....College Orchestra

Saturday Night.

Selections.....College Orchestra  
 Solo, Selected.....Miss J. Granger  
 Solo, "Little Boy Blue".....Miss M. Mallaney  
 Moving Pictures.....Bijou Theatre

October 18—Chicago Day and Night—Box Party.

Selections.....College Orchestra  
 Vocal Solo, "Then You'll Remember Me".....Miss Morel  
 Vocal Solo, Selected.....Miss Falkiner  
 Moving Pictures.....Bijou Theatre  
 Exhibition Military Drill.....Minim Squad

October 19—Ladies' Card Club Night.

Selections.....College Orchestra  
 Solo, "To-night".....Miss J. Granger  
 Solo, Selected.....Master P. Phillips  
 Moving Pictures.....Bijou Theatre

October 20—Alumni Night.

Selections.....College Orchestra  
 Solo and Chorus.....Minim Glee Club  
 Moving Pictures.....Bijou Theatre

October 21—Closing Day.

Selections.....College Orchestra  
 Solo and Chorus.....Minim Glee Club  
 Solo, Selected..Mr. J. Schaefer  
 Moving Pictures.....Bijou Theatre



# THE VIATORIAN

*Published monthly by the students of St. Viateur's College, Bourbonnais, Illinois.*

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## EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor in Chief—S. MORGAN, '09.

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Alumni—A. SAVARY, '09.

Athletics—D. BOYLE, '10.

Locals—F. CLEARY, '11.

Personals—I. RICE, '11.

Societies—F. WELCH, '11.

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## EDITORIALS

With this issue the Viatorian appears for the twenty-sixth time in the pleasant, but arduous role of official chronicler of student activity, life and happenings. As has been the custom with past editors, the present staff will spare neither time nor labor in the hope that its efforts will continue to receive the commendations which have justly placed the paper in the front rank of college periodicals. It is our purpose to cover every branch of the different organizations, such as Alumni, Athletic, Exchanges, etc., and it is also our intention to cover these columns meritoriously. To each and every alumnus we appeal in this matter for ardent support; to all alumni, to the students, to our brethren of other journals, and to our appreciative readers, we give greeting and hope that our various relations will continue in the same felicitous strain as in the past.



Again has a new scholastic year opened, once more throngs of students are being directed in the paths of learning by the

**Profit** by **the Advantage** guiding hand of Alma Mater. To the old students the fact that they are at College for a purpose has long ago been demonstrated. To the new members of the student organization, those who have left temporarily the home of their childhood to be invigorated by imbibing of the spring of knowledge, a few words are necessary. You are here for the purpose of acquiring a true education, an education which must needs embrace religion in some degree, since without a religious education false philosophical and moral principles would constantly offer themselves to your undiscerning mental eye until at length you would discover that the spring from which you had drunk had been poisoned with agnostic principles, which had finally overthrown all moral responsibility and filled you with the shameful dredge of a bitter past and hopeless future. On the other hand, the years of moral training, with living examples of self-sacrifice illuminating the dangerous paths of learning and pointing out its pitfalls, cannot but have their influence even on the stubborn and impervious minds of those inclined the wrong way. This is clearly evident to anyone, and all students who are really deserving of the name will do their utmost to encourage this by showing a thorough appreciation of their advantages.



With the unpacking of the mole skins and footballs, a personage, new to St. Viateur's in personality but well known to all the students through his deeds on the gridiron, arrived. The securing of Walter H. Eckersall as **Spirit.** football coach is a veritable ten strike in the football line. With him is associated Rev. Father Brown in the roll of athletic director. It is not our purpose here to discourse on the merits of these men, as they are ably mentioned in another department, but we merely desire to comment on the "Spirit" which these two have aroused. There is nothing that benefits a college more than good athletic teams, and there is nothing that benefits a student more. Hence the en-

thusiasm which Mr. Eckersall and Father Brown are developing is easily explained. But the fact remains that the spirit aroused must not be allowed to languish but must be fostered and encouraged and if these things are done the spirit must thrive. Last spring we had the good fortune of having nine good men enrolled. From the efforts of these nine a spirit was woven which resulted in a western baseball championship. We expect to have another next spring. In football and basket-ball it is our earnest desire to develop a winning aggregation. It may take time to put out an unbeatable squad, "but Rome was not built in a day." In the meanwhile let all encourage the men and avoid wielding the hammer. If this is done, in a few years we will see Alma Mater represented in all departments with athletics second to none.



### SOCIETIES.

Now that the tidal wave of social life is rapidly approaching, it is only proper to expect that when this foaming sea of gaiety is at its height, class organizations at St. Viateur will have been already launched far out upon its dashing waters. Hence, looking over the programme of social functions for the coming winter season of 1908 and 1909 we observe that the best line of class doings that has ever been presented here is in store for us.

The worthy Seniors, the elite of '09, are already busy and it is a foregone conclusion that when societies' curtain arises for the first time this year, we will witness one of the grandest programs of social events that was ever attempted by any of our classes. As a body, the Seniors are particularly strong, and working in unison with the other classes, as they hope to do, they will in all probability experience most gratifying results. Hence it is, that we live in hope and expectation, and when winter with its dreary months is in our midst a brighter social aspect will be before us.

#### Seniors.

The class of '09 was the first to organize and at its meeting the officers were elected as follows:

Pres.—F. Shippy.

Vice-Pres.—J. Maguire.

Secretary—A. Savary.

Treasurer—A. O'Connell.

Sergt. at Arms—J. Perdzock.

After the election of officers, various committees on entertainment, etc., were chosen, and now preparations for the great doings of the year are rapidly assuming form.

### Juniors.

All praise must not be given to the Seniors, for we have with us another very select body whose fame and talents are but in their infancy. This body is known as the class of 1910 and stands next to the Seniors in everything. As a class they possess much the same qualities as their superiors and doubtless will make their social debut an event long to be remembered in class circles. At their first meeting the following officers were elected:

Pres.—R. Shannon.

Vice-Pres.—A. G. Quille.

Secretary—D. Boyle.

Treasurer—F. A. Welch.

Sergt. at Arms—W. J. Stevenson.

Not to be outdone by the other classes and to show that there were still left a select few, the Sophomores, or in other words, the class of 1911, organized and elected officers. Of course they are underclass-men but without a doubt this class displays such rare budding qualities that when the social bloom draws near the fragrance from their youthful blossoms will completely nectarize the air. The officers are:

Pres.—F. Cleary.

Vice-Pres.—S. T. Wedge.

Secretary—E. J. Quille.

Treas.—J. M. Fitzgerald.

Sergt. at Arms—R. Legris.

### Freshman.

To say they are green is not really the correct expression, at least not for this time of year. However, we may say they are fresh, and this more befits their title as First Year Men. Nevertheless we can not be severe in our criticism of them as their talents are not yet known. Suffice it to say that as a class they have the winning metal and from all appearances lack nothing in the line of forming social lights. At their first meeting the following officers were elected:

Pres.—J. Cosgrove.

Vice-Pres.—R. Heffernan.

Secretary and Treas.—W. Sammon.

## PERSONALS.

—Rev. Edward J. Kromenaker is well and happy at Crosswell, Mich.

—Rev. P. T. Monaghan is doing apostolic work with the Mission Band at Parker, South Dakota.

—A line from Salida, Col., tells us of the health and happiness of Rev. Thomas Wolohan.

—Hugh O'Donnell has been engaged by the Minneapolis Journal to act as advertising agent for that Journal.

—R. J. Goodman can be found at 273 E. Kinzie street, Chicago, representing the Chicago Floor Cleaning Co.

—J. Ham Duffy has plenty of ground at Jeffersonville, Ind., for a lawn fete with the old boys any time they journey that way.

—Rev. J. G. Munday was ordained at the Catholic University of America Oct. 16, by Rt. Rev. Dennis J. O'Connell, D. D., and celebrated his first mass in St. Mary's Church Litchfield, Ill., Sunday, Oct. 25. The college quartette assisted the choir. Rev. W. J. Bergin, C. S. V. preached the sermon, Father Munday pursued the classical and theological courses at St. Viateurs and took honors in all of his classes. He will follow higher courses at the University of Washington.

—The Rev. Jos. Raith is not behind in the great work of church extension. In the town of Minot, N. D., he has begun the erection of a \$40,000 church. We hope to give an account of the dedicatory services in the near future.

—Should any of the old boys journey towards Elizabeth, Ill., they will receive a warm welcome from Rev. A. Krug.

—Mike Dwane is at Collegeville, Ind.

—F. A. Moody, formerly of Moody & Waters Pie Co., is now in business with his father-in-law, William J. Moxley.

—The appointment of the Rev. Jos. Lynn to the pastorate of St. Vincent's church, Fort Wayne, Ind., opens up an era of prosperity for that parish. The first number of a classical parish journal recently entered our sanctuary bringing back a voice that brought glory to the Viatorian when Rev. Jos. Lynn was on the editorial staff.

—J. E. Dowling, formerly of Logansport, now of New York is still in the theatrical business.

—Fred P. Hull succeeds his father in the grain elevator and real estate business at Burnside, Ill.

—“Am down in the Bungaloos of Bates Co., Mo., on a 44,000 acre drainage proposition. Tell all my friends ‘Hello’.”—Andrew Lyons.

—“Greeting to the old boys of '88, '89 and '90. Would be pleased to have them spend a day with me any time they drop into Peru.”—John L. Coyle.

—Among the visitors during the past month were Revs. W. P. White, Cullom, Ill.; L. E. Hackett, Marseilles, Ill.; C. P. Foster, Manhattan, Ill.; J. J. Mullaly, Sycamore, Ill.; Z. P. Berard, St. Anne, Ill.; A. L. Labrie, Momence, Ill.; A. Bergeron, Chicago, Ill.; Father Coughlin, St. Patrick's, Chicago; J. J. Jennings, Chicago, Ill.; E. Bourget, Irwin, Ill.; A. Granger, W. Granger, E. Kowalewski, Kankakee; J. Munday, Catholic University, Washington; Jos. C. Willging, Catholic University, Washington, D. C.; N. J. Hitchcock, Chicago; Father McGrath, Chicago; P. Griffin, Chicago; J. Burke, Chicago; James Sullivan, Chicago; G. S. Garant, C. S. S. R., A. Caron C. S. S. R., Quebec, Canada; Joseph Duffey, Cannelburg, Ind.



## Athletic Notes



### THE COACH.

The increased speed which the football squad daily acquires, the intricate plays which they are constantly mastering, the 'never say die spirit' which is always in evidence, all these things and others which we need not mention indicate that the men at the helm know their business and know it well. Walter H. Eckersall, whose photograph may be seen on another page, is a man whose personality will appeal to every gentleman, whose conduct on the football and other athletic fields interested lovers of fair play, whose knowledge of the game ably fits him for the position of coach of any squad, and adopts him especially for an institution like ours where football had not been played for two years. Eckersall has aroused the spirit of his men and instilled in them a confidence of the same species that landed him the

position of All American quarter back, an honor that falls to the lot of few men. In hearty co-operation with him is associated Father Brown, who holds the position of Athletic Director. To all students of the last few years it is a known fact that Ecker-sall will not lack the earnest appreciation of his efforts as long as Father Brown is in his present position. All that these two have will be expended in the hope of having an unbeaten squad. It is our desire to see their wish accomplished. Yet if Fate ordains otherwise we know that it will not be through the fault of either of these men, nor of the men under their charge. In conclusion, we ask that the students show to them the honors which their work merits thus allowing them to see that their work is appreciated, affording them the happy knowledge that their work is well done.

S. J. M. '09.

Culver, 14; St. Viateur, 0.

On October 10, the Varsity while in the midst of a slump met its first defeat by the small score of 14 to 0. While we are making no excuses and admit that we were outplayed by a narrow margin a few things should be considered. Indiana, famous the world over for its sand, has not a more typical place or town than Culver. On this field the Varsity, relying on trick plays and open formations all requiring speed, was firmly anchored, while the slower moving cadets style of play had already been adapted to their own field. The incompetency of the officials was also a deplorable feature and the locals suffered the loss of many yards and perhaps the victory through this one source. The punting of Legris was a prominent feature, as was also the returning of punts by both quarter backs. Fitzgerald and Berry both distinguished themselves by their display of gameness, which offset the work of Dickens and Young who starred for the cadets. The line-up:

Culver		St. Viateur.
George, Iles	R. E.	Morgan
Agee	R. T.	Moran
Seaver	R. G.	O'Brien
Rust	C.	Nourie
Dressler	L. G.	McClure
Griffith	L. T.	Schaffer
Yarnell	L. E.	Carroll, Karpen
Young	Q. B.	Berry, Mugan
Mason (Capt), Easthope	R. H. B.	Fitzgerald
Dickens	L. H. B.	O'Donnell
Jansen	F. B.	Legris (Capt.)



# Exchanges



In this, the opening number of the Viatorian, we feel it our duty to make some announcement touching the course to be pursued in the criticism and commendation of the various exchanges that may find their way into our sanctum. The art of criticism lies not in simply picking out the bad points in essays or verse, but in judging both good and bad with equity and fairness, praising the former and suggesting remedies for the latter. As in former years all have received fair treatment from the pen of our predecessors, so also will we try, to the best of our ability, to give a square deal to all.

Among the many college journals received during vacation we note with pleasure the **Pittsburg College Bulletin**. Well edited and distinctly classical with well written essays interspersed with readable stories it promises to become one of our most desirable monthly papers. The essay on Unnamed Heroes is exceptionally good and shows a keen insight into human character.

A good intellectual treat may be found in **St. Vincent's College Journal** in the form of an essay on The Aesthetic Principle. The scholarly way in which the author handles this subject is indicative of a serious and philosophical mind. His clear logic and forceful reasoning leave an indelible impression upon the mind as to the elevating influence of real art. This subject is so widely misunderstood that an article like the one found in the October number of the College Journal is well adapted to set erroneous opinions right and to help us appreciate better the works of true Art. The short story, Respect for the Aged, is also worthy of commendation, showing that Virtue receives its reward. In marked contrast to these well written articles is Morning at the Seaside. The sentences are short and disconnected and the line of thought is hard to follow. Probably indulgence is craved on account of the author's apparent youth.

Well done, "**Young Eagle**," your opening number is well edited and of pleasing appearance. We hope all the Eaglets are too, we mean of pleasing appearance not well edited. Your articles are well arranged and your verse quite poetic. We would suggest however, that you add one or two essays and a story or so just to

liven things up a bit. We will watch for your flight every month only don't fly so high in the realms of science and philosophy that you lose sight of your friend in the exman's sanctum.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of: St. Thomas Collegian, S. V. C. Student; College Spokesman; St. Mary's Messenger; Georgetown College Journal.

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### Nuptials.

The Viatorian extends sincere felicitations to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Cremin who were united in marriage Sept. 13. Mrs. Cremin was formerly Miss Genevieve Amberg.

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### LOCALS.

- Bazaar echoes:—
- Frenzied finance.
- 'Twas a gay life.
- Two more paddles—Last chance.
- Get the hook! Where? In the fish pond.
- Speculation—A fortune in five minutes—Only told.
- What's the noise? A cane racket I guess.
- Did he get soaked? No he won out on an umbrella.
- Three Rings! What for, ice water? No a nickel.
- A large crowd Sunday evening? Yes the boxes were all filled.
- “Willie balled out the elusive tub.
- Eddie knocked down a nigger baby.
- Welch raised cane.
- Heard there was a dog fight, that night? No, only a bunch of barkers, excited.
- How's the hog-market Mike? Strong?
- Excitement boiled (Boyled) at the Junior broth.
- Lefty made a hit as a restaurateur.
- Bill won out on a “fair” catch.
- John carried a strong line—of talk.
- Were you artistic?
- Don't you never eat?