

ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

LECTIO CERTA PRODEST, VARIA DELECTAT. Seneca.

VOL. I.

BOURBONNAIS GROVE, ILL FRIDAY March, 2 1883

No. 1.

SALUTATORY.

For the first time in the history of St. Viateur's College, we come forth to-day with the first issue of this little Journal, of exceedingly modest pretensions. We have been actuated to make this experiment by the purest and best motives; not, indeed, to gain the praise and demand the acknowledgements of our confreres, who are engaged in various labors of this kind.

It would be foreign to common sense and much more to christian virtue to start a little paper in a Catholic College to show forth our vanity, if not our want of skill, in endeavouring to contrast our literary productions with those of the great minds of the day, of whom the American press may well boast; especially so well aware of the all-important fact, that our efforts, no matter how good, are, nevertheless, the offspring of the boy and not the man—the result of partial application, deprived of that vast bulk of experience, that the newspaper *literati* require and possess. A long felt want—a stimulant to arouse the torpid feelings of the ordinary student to apply himself to literature in its various departments—to extend to him a medium by which he may be able to see his own productions on paper, and thereby form a criterion of his own ability may be said to be the principal cause of undertaking this task—, pleasant, probably, but yet accompanied with many labors.

In this century, especially, at the present time, the importance of English Composition no one can deny. Knowledge is now so diffused—education may be said to be the acquirement of all, and no agent is more potent in controlling the minds of the masses than the free untrammelled press of the nation: so much so, that the newspaper is called the “instructor of the multitudes”. And justly, as from its conclusions mostly all men, possessing either a high or medium education, form their opinions if not their convictions.

The science of composition when compared with the other sciences of the day yields to none in superiority in as much as it is a living practical science—a perpetual current for diffusing our thoughts and thus uniting continent with continent and man with his fellowman no matter what distance may separate them. He who can now wield a facile, skillful pen, who can scatter broadcast the fruit of a healthy brain, of a fertile imagination

colored and embellished with art, such a man can continually command the attention of the American people, can ingratiate himself into their affection, into their hearts. To the objections, that might be raised by each one as having no necessity to learn to write for the Press, we would say to such, that occasions must occur in the lives of all, especially in this age—and more especially to us Catholics, who must stand up and plead not physically, but intellectually, for the doctrines of the Church and defend her rights against her numerous enemies thus show to the hostile world that she is an institution of Divine origin and not human as MaCauley would have it.

A secondary but not unimportant consideration has also given existence to this little journal. In a college of this kind, how many warm attachments spring up—how many bonds of friendship are formed—which even a life time cannot sever. In the promotion and continuance of this, the “Journal” shall always be an incentive. It shall be hailed by all we trust with pleasure, those, who are yet with us as well as those, who have taken their ranks in the busy haunts of life: offering to the former the consolation of knowing their old companions are well, and to the latter acting in the capacity of a “swift winged messenger” bearing tidings of the old friends yet at St. Viateur's. Such are the objects of the “Journal”. With these two motives only we send it forth to the students and friends of this institution to receive their patronage in accordance with its deserts: with these objects only in view we send it forth to the public in general, to our College associates who are engaged in the like labors trusting, that those who may be inclined to be critical will treat us kindly at the beginning, and at least, give us a chance to live, and thence grow and flourish.

— Locals. —

- Every thing goes!
- Franklin is dead! Who killed him?
- The future rivals of Slosson and Sexton—the two “Toms”.
- “Paul Wilstach is certainly not the lankest boy in the house; neither is Tom Gibbons”, so soliloquizes Hogan in one of his mental aberrations.
- Dr. “Grimes says that measles are fattening”. One

of the Profs intends to dispute his proposition, camps have been pitched and a battle will certainly ensue.

— Washington's birthday is past.

— Who said that St. Patrick's day was passed? Not Pat Sullivan, I hope.

— How delightful it is to see papa coming around occasionally! one might exclaim, if he saw Willie Powers last thursday.

— Who owns those little dogs in the cellar? asks Frank Perolat with emotion.

— What a sensitive soul that boy must have over whose head a huge-cow-bell must be rung three consecutive times to arouse him from his nocturnal reveries! There is more truth than poetry in that "Gibb."

— Willie Conners of Joliet has a dramatic turn of mind. His imitations of a great actor are admirable.

— Who said Willie Roach was not studious? It, certainly, must have been Johnny Lynch.

— "Dan Mackin" is the life and soul of sociability. Good qualities, Dan.

— Charley Cameron is represented as the beau-ideal character of Peck's Sun. Charley that won't do.

— At the great "Spelling Bee" that took place lately of which F. McAuliffe and T. Gibbons were the leaders, the side of the latter was victorious. Those who distinguished themselves were Mess., Gallet, Tierney, Byrnes and Bessette, particularly the last.

The "McKune Gold Medal" given annually for the best English Composition is now the object of interest for the rhetoricians.

The "Foster Gold Medal" an annual prize for the best English student, calls on the Seniors to make researches. The "Blair" students will be glad to hear that Father Foster, their old favorite professor has presented them with a gold medal valued at \$25.00 to be determined by excellence in composition.

The Novitiate, under the guiding-hand of Very Rev. Father Fournier is gradually extending and ere long may rival many an older institution, in order, discipline and the number of its members.

Last week the college Library received an additional donation from Att. J. W. Wilstach of LaFayette Ind. The most remarkable of these books is the "Opera Senecae" printed in 1605. The book formerly belonged to one of the Catholic colleges of Germany, confiscated by Bismark during the late suppression. For this and similar favors Mr. Wilstach has the sincere thanks of the College.

An imposing ceremony took place at the Novitiate on the 3rd inst. it being of the event of four young men taking the religious habit and entering as members of the congregation. The ones referred to are Mess. E. Rivard,

Jos. Bergeron, Jos. Gagnon and E. Caron. May happiness attend them.

Mess. P. C. Conway and T. J. Maher have returned from a short visit to their friends at Nevada, Ill.

Frank J. Quinn returned last week from his visit to Springfield.

Jos. Kelly wishes to join the dramatic club.

R. J. Sadlier and Ambrose Granger are Counselors of the Society of the Sacred Heart.

T. F. Gibbons has entered the commercial arena and transacts more business than any of the seniors. He reads Homer during leisure moments.

Among the late arrivals at the college we find Jos. and Moses Dupuis who hail from Virginia City, Montana Ter.

For want of space many personals are omitted this week and the next issue will contain them.

PERSONAL.

Rev. John B. McKune 80 is officiating at the Leavenworth Cathedral.

Rev. C. P. Foster 81 officiates at St. John's church Chicago.

Rev. A. B. Boecklemann 78 is Pastor at the Cathedral Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Rev. Jas. Kehoe 81 performs pastoral duties in Lexington, Ky.

Rev. Jos. Lesage 79 still remains Pastor of St. Georges, Ill.

Rev. Jos. Bollmann 80 was lately appointed Pastor of Sag, Ills.

Rev. P. J. Tinan 78 officiates in St. Pius, Chicago.

Rev. A. Bergeron 80 is Pastor of Manteno, Ill.

Rev. T. N. Kehoe 82 is located at the Cathedral of Covington, Ky.

Rev. M. J. FitzSimons 79 assists at the Cathedral, Chicago.

Rev. E. G. Griffin 82 preaches to the people at Elgin, Ill.

Rev. N. N. Gosselin 82 is stationed in Ashland, Ky.

Mr. Theo. Kowalinsky of Momence, Ill. entered the Novitiate last week.

A. E. Legris A. B. 81 is slowly recovering.

Theo. Peifer 80 acts as deputy County Clerk in Lincoln, Ill.

P. H. Dalton 79 keeps books for the N. Western Rolling-mills, Chicago.

P. C. Clifford 82 is reading law in Chicago.

P. J. Corbly is a mechanic in the Ill. Cent. R. R. shops

E. G. Bergeron, M. D. 79 was married to Miss Caron, of the Grove, on the first ult.

P. Letourneau, M. D. 79 of Chippewa Falls Wis. and Miss Mary Lesage of this place, were married on the 7th ult.

F. C. O'Reiley, A. B. 80 pursues his course of Theology in Troy, N. Y.

CATHOLIC NOTES.

Chicago has fifty Catholic churches.

Two new dioceses are soon to be erected in the Province of New York.

Rev. Dr. Richter of Cincinnati has been appointed first Bishop of the new See of Grand Rapids, Mich.

Cardinal McCabe, Archbishop of Dublin, is lying dangerously ill—unconfirmed reports of his death have even been received.

It is understood, that Bishop Spalding's visit to Rome has been partly for the purpose of obtaining the approval and advice of the Holy Father as to the propriety and necessity of establishing a Catholic University in the United States.

A temperance boom is being inaugurated throughout the diocese, the outcome of Bishop Ireland's stirring Lecture. The corporation has all the appearance of life, and judging from the number of energetic priests, who have entered in the cause, we anticipate an early and complete success.

THE GERMAN LANGUAGE.

We know that it will be hailed with joy to announce to the many students of the German course in this college, that special premiums are to be awarded for excellence this year by J. J. Schubert, the well-known and popular Druggist of Kankakee. M. Schubert is an old student and friend of the College, and certainly his action on this occasion enhance the statement as well as furnish a stimulant for Competition among the numerous lovers of Schiller, Goethe, and Humboldt.

N. B. Owing to haste many interesting articles had to be excluded this week.

HOME NOTES.

Samuel J. Medill of the "Chicago Tribune" died at Quincy on the 20th, of consumption.

HUMEROUS CLIPPINGS.

Parliamentary Rules.

Detroit Free Press.

Pickles Smith arose to a question of order. At a late meeting he had offered a resolution, and the same had been amended by Shindig Watkins. The president had stated the question to be on the amendment and called for a vote. Was he right? Brother Smith had hunted up and carefully read the proceedings of congress for several weeks, but had secured no light on the subject. Two different tinsmiths had informed him that the president was wrong and he would like a decision in the club.

"I presume I can decide dat q'eshun," said the Rev. Penstock as he arose.

"I presume you had better sot down," sternly replied the president as he brought his gavel down on the desk. "In parliamentary tactics dis club am generally guided by Shakspeare, but dar am occashuns when eben Shakspeare fails to hit the case in pint. Wheneber Brudder Smith am dissatisfied wid any of ther ulings of dis club he knows the peg on which ole white hat hangs, an, he knows de way down sta're!"

Brother Smith explsined in a very humble manner that he did not intend to question the wisdom and statesmanship of the president, and but for the fact that he had been using hot cider and cayenne pepper all day.

ROLL OF HONOR.

The regular distribution of Medals for excellence in the two courses of study took place on the evening of the 19th.

In the classical course Gold Medal for general excellence was awarded to Ambrose Granger: 1st Silver Medal to James O'Callaghan, 2nd to James Cusack, and 3rd to Florence McAuliffe. In the Commercial course Gold Medal was bestowed upon Chas. Cameron, 1st Silver Medal upon Tom O'Neill, and 2nd upon John Byrnes.

The Medal for general "Good Conduct" was carried off by Ambrose Granger; while Francis Fox took that for "Politeness."

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THE EDITOR AND THE POET.

"Here is a sketch," said the poet
Unto the editor gay,
"I'll tossed me off in an idle hour,
To pass the time away."
"Here's a club," was the answer,
In a bland and smiling way,
"With which I frequently tossed me off
Six poets in one day."

Chicago Tribune.

Alas! poor ocean! Oscar, the aesthete, returns to the charge, and after crossing the much-vexed waves a second time again declares that the dark and deep blue ocean may roll on and ten thousand fleets sweep over it, but all will indeed be in vain. "I was disappointed with it," he said to the reporter who met him at Liverpool; "the Atlantic is greatly misunderstood." He said this with imperturbable gravity, and the Liverpool Post's overawed scribe only managed to stammer a hint that the aesthetic plaint was more mysterious than explicit. "Every thing one says," responded the poet with a far-away look at the smoke-clouds that overhung the city, "should be in mystery—more or less." After this oracular enunciation the unhappy reporter saw no way of pursuing the argument, but in a moment more Mr. Wilde continued with a sunshiny smile: "The Atlantic as I first saw it, was wanting in awe the element of grandeur; it was a monotonous and uninteresting gray. On the way home, it is true, we had a very storm. But, after all, one's scope of vision is very limited. You see no more on the Atlantic than on the lake—less, in fact for on the Atlantic you get a dreadful monotony of color. You cannot have fine color except in water which is more or less shallow." Alas! poor ocean! But did the poet of the Leonine sunflower never behold Hoboken flats in flood time?

Father Cyril the first priest who said Mass in Chicago died at St. Louis last month about the age of 80 years.

N. B. Several errors have crept into this first issue, we trust our readers will please overlook these faults, as they shall not certainly occur again.

CARVING HIS WON COFFIN.

The body of Jonathan Chadwick, an eccentric man who died on Feb. 27 in Farmington, N. H., was taken to Berwick, Me., for an eccentric burial which was prescribed in his will. During the last year of his life he had busied himself in cutting a resting place in a huge block of granite. The excavation was large enough to receive his body, and from time to time he would come down in it to see if it was just right. He then shaped the block into coffin form, cut a granite slab for a cover weighing 1700 pounds, and carried the strange sarcophagus to Berwick, where he dug a grave for its reception at the proper time, and wither after his death his body was borne, escorted by Harmony Lodge K. of P. The rumor was that his mortal remains were to ride in the procession in an arm-chair, but in that particular the crowds who lined the streets were disappointed. When the burial ground was reached the body was lowered into the sarcophagus, the huge granite slab was placed over it, and the coffin in which the body had been brought from Lancaster was broken in pieces and thrown into the grave.

* * *

Mary Rose, the wife of young Mapleson, was playing *Fidelio* recently to a large audience in Rochdale, England. When in the middle of the great aria of the first act, the manager's dog emerged from the wings, seated himself near the prima donna and watched her movements with evident interest. Mme. Rose finished her number undisturbed by the incident, and went off, followed by the dog. She received a warm recall, when, to the amusement of the audience, she was again followed by her canine admirer, who evidently thought himself entitled to share in the triumph.

* * *

Queen Victoria is in possession of a curious needle. It was made at the celebrated needle manufactory at Redditch and represents the column of Trajan in miniature. This well-known Roman column is adorned with numerous scenes in sculpture, which immortalize Trajan's heroic actions in war. On this diminutive needle scenes in the life of Queen Victoria are represented in relief, but so finely cut and so small that it requires a magnifying glass to see them. The Victoria needle can, moreover, be opened; it contains a number of needles of smaller size, which are equally adorned with scenes in relief.

MISCELLANEOUS
JOTTINGS.

Chicago had a regular pagan funeral a few days since. A gambler died. He had expressed a wish that there should be no religious ceremonies at his funeral or at the grave. There upon he was planted in a very primitive and heathenish fashion. Champagne was opened at the grave; the "mourners" quaffed the brimming goblets to his memory and a safe journey to his further destination—if there were one; the empty bottles and glasses were tossed in on the coffin, and then a pagan read a short address, which was neither a prayer nor a benediction. Why a pack of cards, "clipped" for "brace-dealing," and a "brace-lex" were not added to the articles which were buried with the deceased is somewhat singular, this is done in regular cut-and-cut pagan funerals; that is, the dead is in possession of what he used in life, so that in case he land somewhere he may be in a condition to carry on his regular occupation. How do these pagans suppose that a gambler is going to get on without "advantage" cards, the "prace-tools," the "lay-out," and all the other appliances of his profession on the other shore?

THE LION
AND THE JACKALS.

Detroit Free Press.

One day two jackals having a hot dispute as to the origin of man, and were about to come to blows, when along came the lion, and asked:

"My friends, what seems to be the rumpus here?"

"I claim that man originated from the ape," explained one.

"And I contend that he descended from the fish," added the other.

"Have any of you any documents or affidavits?"

"None."

"Then I shall claim that man is descended from the giraffe, and being able to roar louder than both of you together, shall carry my point. Be off with you, and as you go remember that argument on theories test the wind more or as much as they appeal to the head."

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.

ROLL OF HONOR.

For Application, Politeness, Neatness, Order,

Deportment and Observance of Rules.

Senior Department.

Par Excellence—Misses Riely K.
Magnan C.
Cleary K.
Ferguson M.
Sullivan A.
Lyons M.
Mohan A.
Cain M.
Pepin E.
Boudreau A.
Blackstone A.
Cameron C.

2nd. Degree—Misses Mallon A.
Keegan R.
Palement M. L.
Leveque C.
Healey M.
Howell H.

Junior Department.

Par Excellence—Misses Manie M.
Lamontagne J.
Cameron C.
Periolet J.

2nd. Degree—Misses Marchand E.
Rivard B.
Prairie A.
Sanasack E.
Demers E.
Legris M.
Barron M.
Brault E.
Roach A.
Perry M.

FIRE.

INUNDATION.

A fatal panic caused by the alarm of "Fire" occurred at the parochial schools attached to the church of the Holy Redeemer, New York City. Sixteen children were killed, and several others severely injured.

The floods of this spring have been the severest that ever before visited the Western States. Several cities, such as Cincinnati, Louisville, New Albany, Lawrenceburg, Vincennes &c., have suffered to the extent of millions of dollars. Braidwood this state some days ago. All coal shafts caved in, and 60 workmen were immediately drowned by volumes of water flowing in from the surface. We are glad to see that an appropriation of \$10,000 has been given by the state for the relief of the sufferers.

Can't Come In.

Lime-Kiln Club.

The secretary announced a communication from East Cambridge, Mass., containing the application of Eliza Ann Fisher for membership.

Giveadam Jones moved that the rules be suspended and the lady voted in, but he received such a look from the president in reply as made him turn pale clear down to his knees, and go off into such a fit of coughing as caused him to throw up the handle of a gimlet which he swallowed at a picnic seven years ago.

Brother Gardner observed that the time might, perhaps, come when the club would admit women to membership and Eliza Ann's application would then be considered. The secretary was instructed to write her to the effect that the "Colored Daughters of Golden Harp" would probably take her in.

LITERARY NOTES.

"A Catholic Priest and Scientist" by P. M. Vahey is a work of special value and interest at the present time. It is a book that we heartily recommend to our readers.

"A Crown for our Queen" is a series of practical gems by the poet-priest of the South, Father Ryan. It is an admirable little volume and a great incentive to catholic devotion to our Own Lady. We take great pleasure in placing before our readers the following reply to English criticism of our news papers.

ENGLISH CRITICISM.

The last fortnight The Pall Mall Gazette has published two papers on American journalism. This radical paper, edited by Mr. John Morley, is usually not densely ignorant concerning American affairs, and is usually not wholly incapable of intelligent criticism of American affairs. In those respects it is an exception to the English press. Ignorance of American political and social life is not a fact of the English mind only—it is an instinct of the English mind. However, this is no disparagement of American political and social life. The English mind is ignorant of all peoples except just themselves. Certain notions have imbedded themselves in the English understanding of American life. Over and over again the present winter has been asked this precise question: "All your people live in boarding-houses, do they not? A gentleman asked once, in a London drawing-room—and he was a gentleman of information and culture: "Do the wolves disturb or annoy your life very much in Chicago now?" But what can you expect of a people whose geography of the world is taught in its schools by an atlas such as I saw in the hands of a school-girl a little while ago? There were in this atlas sixteen maps; ten of these were given to Great Britain and Ireland, and the other six to the rest of the world! This is a fair expression of an average Englishman's estimate of the relative significance of England among nations. No Englishman can see or understand the absurdity—indeed, the downright comicality—of The London Times publishing every morning four editorials measured by yardstick. Whatever the subject of the editorial, its importance or its insignificance, it is always just about a column and one-eighth long. Whatever the news of the world, there are always just four of these editorials. These great London dailies and the provincial newspapers are only political organs. They deal only with politics and very conspicuous social questions. Herein is the secret of their ignorance of the American daily paper. Here are society papers like Truth and The World; comic papers like Punch Judy, and others; sporting papers, commercial papers, agricultural papers—each limited to the treatment of special fields. The American daily paper is all in one. It is The London Times, Lloyd's News, The World and Punch all in one—and, as a rule, as good as all put together. There is not in all England a provincial paper that is much more than an advertising sheet. The local papers contain a very brief summary of foreign news, and usually one laboriously-written leader of a column's length, or at least the regulation length which these papers affect—a column and about an eighth. There is not so bright

and full a morning paper in London as, for instance, The New York Herald or The Chicago Tribune. There is this, however, to be said to the credit of all literary writing in England: It is literary. The style of the editorials in The London Standard is as studied felicitous as an essay in criticism. There is often, if not commonly, an immaturity of style in the writing on the American press that is not worthy of the subject treated, nor of the intellectual treatment of the subjects in hand. The Latin races excel in the use of qualitative language; and more and more the best writers and speakers in England guard themselves in the use of adjectives and adverbs. There is a distinct signification—often a studied and precise shade of thought—intended and conveyed by the use of qualitative phrases in England, which one misses in American writing and speaking. To illustrate: the present writer heard young lady from Maryland speaking, almost in the same sentence, of an elegant dress, an elegant speech, an elegant landscape, and an elegant pickle. The superlative is used five times in America where it is used once in England; and a well-bred Englishman never uses the positive if he can well use the negative form of expression. Rather than say a thing is very good he will usually say "It is not bad." An Englishman dreads overstatement, and suspects it in others. Men who speak in divers tongues tell us they can say more in fewer words in English than in any other language. The commercial traveler is fast getting this brevity of speech down to a fine point. Instead of fully expressing an idea by a finished sentence, an Englishman usually seeks out a mere intimation of his meaning. His habit is determined by the speech of the English admiral to the French commander, who came to his fleet to surrender, and who with French courtesy to express his humiliation: "Get aboard and no fuss!"

In journalism, the English mind cannot understand that writing can be both weighty and ornate. Out of this fact come the Pall Mall Gazette's thoroughly-wide-of-the-mark criticism of American newspaper.

ROBERT LAIRD COLLIER.

Notre Dame Convent.

To many of our outside readers it may be a matter of no small news to inform them that the Sisters of Notre Dame have a very flourishing institution here. Constructed with all the modern improvements—large and commodious, nevertheless, lately the number of pupils in attendance has been so large, that another wing which is already begun will soon be added.

At present the pupils number about 60 boarders and 100 day-scholars. We wish the Convent that success which it deserves.

SUBSCRIPTION LIST.

For the purpose of defraying the expenses necessarily connected with the organization of the Journal, we start in this first issue a Subscription list with the names of those who have already contributed. We trust that the friends of the College in general, and old students in particular of whom there are many prominent business men and several Reverend Clergymen, will assist us as far as they can.



Names of contributors.	Amounts.
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Very Rev. P. Beaudoin P. S. V.....	\$ 10.00
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