

ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

LECTIO CERTA PRODEST, VARIA DELECTAT. Seneca.

VOL. V

BOURBONNAIS GROVE, ILL. SATURDAY, May 26th, 1888.

No 20.

ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY,
BY THE STUDENTS.

EDITORS.

HARVEY LEGRIS.....	'88.
PAUL WILSTACH.....	'89.
CHAS. H. BALL.....	'89.

TERMS.	{ One year - - - - -	\$1.50.
	{ Six months - - - - -	\$0.75.
	{ Payable in advance.	

For advertising, see last page.

All students of the College are invited to send contributions of matter for the JOURNAL.

All communications should be addressed "St. Viateur's College Journal," Bourbonnais Grove, Kankakee Co., Ill.

EDITORIALS.

READ in the Locals the Chicago Herald's account of the late "Roy Memorial" meeting at the Grand Pacific, Chicago.

THE INTERESTING programme of military doings for the next fortnight may be found in the military columns.

SPRING is here at last with all its grand and beauteous accompaniments.

THE EVEN grass has now spread her sheen all over our smooth campus around which the young elms and maples have thrown their triple coronet of tiny leafage.

COLLEGE LIFE presents one of its liveliest and happiest phases just at present.

UPPERMOST in the minds of even the minim is the desire to make himself worthy of a prize on the day of rewards.

OUR STUDIOUS hours are silent and thoughtful as the midnight gaze of the owl over creation.

THE ELOCUTIONISTS strain every fibre of their "esse" to impress us and the judges with the whole weight and meaning of their assumed causes. They plead emphatically, feelingly and well—They mean every one: "I've done my level best to get that medal and if I don't get it, it won't be my fault." We admire the dead-earnestness as much as the fine art of the elocutionists and congratulate beforehand the lucky winner, whoe'er he may be.

NOT ONLY does the near approach of the palmy day infuse into the boys a studious energy and make them more than ever active; but also the actual return of sunshine and of warm days powerfully influences and draw out their hitherto quasi-dormant capabilities of body. The play ground is now one continuous romp and glad yell.

THE LATE purchases of base ball requisites have given quite a stimulus to the manly sport. The intense interest taken in the games will be beneficial in more ways than one, and we hope to see it steadily sustained till the end of the year.

WE HERE in the name of the athletic and musical associations of the College, thank very sincerely all those who so generously patronized the same by assisting at the May Festival

UPWARD of five hundred invitations for our first annual competitive drill of June the 13th, prox, have been issued. No doubt the efforts of Col. J. S. Dore to make the occasion a brilliant fete as well as a decisive combat, will meet with deserved success. Here and now the JOURNAL invites all its friends and readers to the grand spread, assuring all of a most enjoyable visit. Come. You will wonder and enjoy.

IRISH ORATORS.

[The following interesting lecture was delivered by Master James Condon before St. Patrick's Society, at St. Viateur's College, near Kankakee, Ill.]

Gentlemen:

Ireland is the only country that has a "Blarney Stone" and this is no doubt the reason why she had so many and such famous orators. Some one has said, in fact, that the Irish nation is a nation of orators, and one is almost forced to this conclusion when he reflects on the remarkable propensity to and readiness for talking that every true Irishman has (to say nothing of the women). Certain, at all events, that Ireland has had and still has an extraordinary number of men whose voices are powers in the land, and whose influence is mighty as the breath of strong winds. A careful reader of history may easily observe that eloquence flourishes most in states during disturbed times. Take Greece, for instance, and it is just when Philip with his Macedonians is invading her sacred territories that the thunders of Demosthenes echo forth from his ocean caves and shake the whole of Greece. So in Rome, the conspiracy of Cataline called forth the most brilliant efforts of Cicero's eloquence. We shall find it so also in Ireland, and certainly here there is no lack of opportunity, for the existence of the nation, for years innumerable, has been a continued and bitter struggle. To recall then the names, a few only it must needs be, of those champions of right who have thundered against British oppression and have thereby won back for old Ireland some of her lost liberties, must be interesting for all young Irishmen who can feel that noble, that generous feeling for the mother land which we call patriotism.

As the time is very limited I will be obliged to omit many who deserve more than a mere passing notice and I will dwell more at length on the two whom I have selected. Among these O'Connell, whose frequent portrait I've seen gracing the mansions of the rich and the hovels of the poor, and who is so near and dear to every Irishman, is and ought to be the first. He was born in the county Kerry, in the year 1775. At the age of thirteen he was adopted by his uncle Maurice, who, seeing his bright qualities, sent him to a Rev. Mr. Harrington, so as to secure a good education. After spending one year, he went to St. Omer's College, in France. While there he procured a reputation that remained with him forever. A short time elapsed, and then he was admitted to the bar. Daniel O'Connell was no doubt the ablest as well as the hardest-working advocate in Dublin. Early in the morning, like Demosthenes, you would see him poring over the books of the law, and should

you happen in the course of the same day to stroll down to the Four Courts, you would not be a little surprised to find the object of your pity miraculously transferred from the severe recluse of the morning into one of the most bustling and joyous personage in that busy scene. By the hour of three, when the judges usually rise, you will have seen him go through an amount of business, the preparation for and the performance of which would be sufficient to wear down an ordinary constitution and you naturally suppose that the remaining portion of the day must of necessity be devoted to recreation and repose. But here again you will be mistaken; for it is said, should you feel disposed, as you return from the courts, drop into any of the public meetings, that are almost daily held for some purpose, to a certainty you will find the "Counsellor" there before you, the presiding spirit of the scene, "riding in the whirlwind and directing the storm of popular debate, with strength of lungs, and fresh abundance of animation, as if he had that moment started fresh for the labors of the day." Then if you would go any further, you would see him at public dinners, where he delivers half a dozen speeches in praise of Ireland. He retires at a late hour to repair the wear and tear of the day by a short interval of repose, and is sure to be found before dawn break next morning at his solitary post, recommencing the routine of his busy life.

He won his first laurels as an advocate and rose swiftly to the highest rank in his profession. In managing a case, vigilance and caution were his leading characteristics. In criminal cases he played the part of an indignant lawyer to perfection. In cases of legacies, or disputed estates, he is reported to have been unrivalled for his tact, shrewdness and presence of mind, and especially for understanding the details of business. As a popular orator, before a miscellaneous audience, O'Connell had few equals. John Randolph pronounced him the first orator in Europe. Every chord of the harp of a thousand strings lay open to his touch, and he played upon it with a master hand. His voice, which Disraeli admitted to have been the finest ever heard in Parliament, was deep, sonorous and flexible. In its transitions, from the highest to the lowest notes, it was wondrously effective. All who heard him were enchanted by its swelling and sinking waves of sound, its quiet and soft cadences of beauty, alienated bass notes of grandeur; and even its "divinely managed brogue" added not a little to its charms.

The most remarkable traits in the oratory of O'Connell are the lofty motives that prompted it; the noble cause that lit up his whole being. There has been achieved upon the Parliamentary arena of modern times one victory which I consider more glorious, and by far more beneficial to mankind than all other like tri-

umphs of our day speakers; a victory that loosened the shameful bands that bigotry had imposed upon the fair limbs of a gallant nation, a victory which has restored their dear worship to thousands, millions of honest Irishmen; a victory which has opened the crystal springs of Catholic education to the panting lips of Irish childhood, and which has made the whole land resound with the prayer, the doctrine and the song of the grandest of worships—and that victory, gentlemen, you have already divined it, was Catholic Emancipation won from the most bitter of English assemblies by the genius of the immortal O'Connell! Never did man work as he did. He was determined to win and he spent sleepless nights, and deprived himself of going in company. It is said that he went without a bite to eat for days, employing his time on the bill of Emancipation, which made him known all over the civilized world. He never was anxious to create a sensation and be admired. "Of the thousands and tens of thousands who heard him, whether haranguing the multitude on his route, from his coach roof, not a person ever dreamed that a sentence had been pre-studied." One of his listeners has said that there was no chord of feeling that he could not strike with power. Melting his hearers at one moment by his pathos, he convulsed them at the next by his humor. The Liberator as he was justly called, died in the year 1847, at the ripe age of 72, and well may his memory live and be treasured as having been one of the brightest ornaments of Ireland's galaxy of geniuses—eminently deserving the lasting gratitude of his countrymen and the admiration of mankind.

Of the many other famous orators who stand foremost among Ireland's men of genius Henry Grattan is the greatest. In his earliest youth he showed a remarkable taste for oratory, and he began to cultivate it as soon as he left college. While reading law in London, he fell under the spell of Chatham's eloquence, and from that moment everything else was forgotten, in the one great aim of cultivating his powers as a public speaker. An amusing anecdote is told of him: His landlady, some have reported, in London wrote to his friends, that he should be removed, as he was always pacing her garden addressing some person whom he called Mr. Speaker, which fact led her to doubt the sanity of her lodger. At first, on account of his bashfulness and excess of gesture, and the lack of modulation in his voice, he met with but moderate success. Laboring under many physical and intellectual disadvantages, short in stature and unprepossessing in appearance, almost sweeping the ground with his gestures, so that the motion of his arms were compared to the rolling of a ship in a heavy swell; nevertheless he became one of the greatest masters of oratory within the walls of St. Stephen. His arguments were condensed with such admirable

force and clearness, that they assumed almost the appearance and real weight of axioms. His chief aim was not so much to conduct his hearers through long trains of reasoning, as to give them the concrete results of reason itself—not to lead their minds to the understanding of a question by a slow, tedious, logical process, but by a single flash to fill them with clearest conviction. It is this brilliant, impassioned ardor, this impetuous movement, which pre-eminently distinguishes the oratory of Grattan, and impresses the reader of his speeches even more, perhaps, than his profound knowledge, his wisdom, and his exquisite diction, which we know not for what quality most to admire: for its force, eloquence and precision, or for that grand music of cadence, in which Grattan stands among all orators supreme. He spoke so as to charm his hearers, and at the same time to instruct future generations. What can be finer than the close of his great speech in 1870, on moving a declaration? He declared: "I have no ambition, unless it be to break your chains, and to contemplate your glory. I will never be satisfied so long as the meanest cottager in Ireland has a link of the British chain clanking to his rags. He may be naked, he shall not be in irons. And I now see the time at hand; the spirit has gone forth, the declaration is planted, and though great men shall fall off, yet the immortal fire shall outlast the humble organ who conveys it, and the breath of liberty, like the word of the holy man will not die with the prophet, but will survive him." The speech from which this is taken is perhaps the finest effort of Grattan's genius. Another one of Grattan's electric speeches was delivered when he was prostrated with disease, and so feeble that he could not walk without help. It is in this speech he says: "Yet I do not give up my country. I see her in a swoon, yet she is not dead. Though in her tomb she lies, helpless and motionless, still there is on her lips a spirit of life, and on her cheeks a glow of beauty." His name will ever be associated with the grand patriotic schemes of warm-hearted Irishmen, and with achievements worthy of his superior mind. Grattan was pre-eminently a born orator. Historians say that he had the power of investing the humblest theme with a sudden magnitude and even the grievances of a casual impost, the delinquencies of the police, the artifices of an election, or the formalities of a measure of finance became under his hand historic subjects, and were associated with recollections of intellectual triumph.

Now kind listeners, I have endeavored to point out to you the good qualities of Ireland's two greatest orators; and I think if you were to read their lives you would form even a better opinion than you now have. Nor must you think I've given you anything but a faint idea of what Ireland's oratory is. Countless hours

might be profitably invested in recounting the brilliant oratorical triumphs of a Shiel, a Burke, a Father Matthews, a Curran, an Emmet, a Parnell, a O'Brien and hundreds of others. Let us admire them all, and as we learn more about the good they've done Ireland, learn to love them more.

Catholic Home.

POETS' CORNER.

THE ASCENSION.

After Christ had vanquished Satan,
By his death upon the Cross;
He appeared to his apostles,
That they might not mourn his loss.

With them forty days remained he,
Teaching what they needed most;
Then he told them he was going,
But would send the Holy Ghost.

When the forty days were ended,
He upon a high mount went;
And departed for his kingdom,
Blessing them in his ascent.

Eyes turned upwards they remained there,
Till some Angels to them came;
Saying that they should not sorrow,
But should praise his Holy Name.

John O'Callaghan
1st. Grammar Class.

NEW LEAVES.

The bright May Day has come at last;
The warm spring sun is high o'er head;
Stern Winter's gone, his reign is past,
And *Gentle Spring* now rules instead.

[The italics are ours.]

The little leaves that have lain asleep,
Rocked by Winter's cold, rough blast,
Now from their downy cradles peep
And off their woolly blankets cast.

As Time goes on, the young leaves grow
More beauteous in their robes of green
And welcome, with murmurs sweet and low,
The coming of the Summer Queen.

Quickly the happy hours fly,
Till dying Summer droops her head
And sinking low, with long-drawn sigh
Into September's arms falls dead.

Each leaf now doffs the bright red crown
That it received when Fall was born,
And clothed in colors dark, falls down
And dies, all wrinkled, dry, forlorn.

L. Falley.
Rhetoric Class.

THROUGHOUT THE PLAY GROUND.

— Rev. Father Crowe of Piper City and P. Owens, of Fairbury, Ill., visited the College Monday afternoon.

— Mr. Bradley, of Peoria, Ill., spent Saturday and Sunday last with Dick and Willie.

— Mr. S. Moran of Indianapolis, Ind., stopped to see Frank, and Lillie and Minnie of the Notre Dame Academy, on his way to Chicago.

— Rev. F. N. Perry, of the Holy Name Cathedral, Chicago, spent a few days with us and his relatives this week.

— Messrs. J. O' Brien, of Peoria diocese, and Mr. B. Flood, of Davenport diocese, and A. Granger, and J' P. Dore, of Chicago diocese, at present students of St. Viateur's, will receive sub-deaconship to-day (Saturday) at the Holy Name Cathedral, Chicago. Mr. P. Sullivan will receive minor orders. Our young levites have with them our best wishes and sincere prayers.

— In one of his late effusions Mr. K.— thus sings of the college campus:

The little boys in gray are seen
A playing on the college green;
While older boys the ball do rap,
And others near by loudly clap.—

— That's so, and its in rhyme too!

— Dan says he doesn't drag his feet any more since it was intimated to him that such a thing was not graceful. Oh! if he could only see himself *walk*.

— Mr. Murray and Harry Jones are the coming battery.

— Harry is cultivating the hair on his *sublime caput*.

Jim Fitzmaurice of '76 happily deserted singledom last week. Miss Ryan, a charming young belle of Peoria assisted. Jim is well remembered at St. Viateur's and all join in wishing ad multos annos. He will continue to keep accounts for Cornung & Co. the Great Western distillers at Peoria.

— For local news, boys, look in sporting and military columns. Do not boycott the paper because you are not actually immortalized in a "local." Your turn will come.

— We are sorry to hear through the papers that our

❖ LE CERCLE FRANÇAIS ❖

SUPPLEMENT MENSUEL.

NOTRE FOI ET NOTRE LANGUE.

VOL. II.

BOURBONNAIS, ILL. Samedi, Mai 26, 1888.

No 14.

LES ALPES.

Où m'emportes-tu donc, ô brise d'Italie?
La plaine est déjà loin et j'approche des cieux:
Alpes, enfin je vais vous voir! La nuit dépie
Son voile, mais demain tout sera radieux!

Après les monuments de la Grèce et de Rome
Qui paraissent si grands et qui valent si peu,
Colonnes, dômes, tours, derniers efforts de l'homme,
Ah! voyons les œuvres de Dieu!

Quel autre amphithéâtre arrondit ses arcades
Ainsi qu'ondule au loin la chaîne de ces monts?
Où l'œil humain jamais vit-il de colonnades
Pareilles à ces pins aux superbes festons?

Qu'êtes vous Panthéon, antiques Pyramides,
A côté de glaciers qui menacent l'azur?
Fontaines de porphyre et vous, bassins humides,
Près de torrents au flot si pur?

Voici les réservoirs d'où les fleuves d'Europe
S'épanchent, ébranlant les bases des rochers,
Les voiles de nuage où l'éclair s'enveloppe
Avant que d'éclater sur les arbres penchés!

Salut! sombre séjour de l'esprit des tempêtes,
Aire de l'avalanche au terrible réveil,
Nid de l'aigle perché sur ces immenses crêtes,
Comme pour braver le soleil!

O montagnes, la neige est votre chevelure—
Des ans blanche couronne!— et chaque cavité,
Creusant comme une ride à votre face dure,
Y burine votre âge: siècles, éternité!

Pourtant la fleur sourit au bord de vos abîmes,
Comme une claire étoile au milieu de la nuit;
Et des grandes cités, sur vos hauteurs sublimes,
Tout à coup expire le bruit.

Dans l'insondable azur, vous portez votre tête:
Est-ce pour écouter les concerts solennels
De la céleste sphère? Ah! rien, là-haut, n'arrête,
Entre elle et vous, vos chants, colloques éternels!

Oh! que ne puis-je un jour m'arrêter sur ces cimes,
Brillantes de splendeur et de sérénité,
Pour m'enivrer longtemps de délices intimes,
De silence et de pureté!

Je n'ai pu que fouler leur neige virginale,
Boire à leurs fraîches eaux et cueillir quelques fleurs,
Ouvertes sur ma route, et déjà la rafale
Me rapporte à la terre, au vallon des douleurs.

Mais un instant j'ai pu sentir la brise pure
De ces sommets altiers. Si près du dôme bleu,
Mon oreille a compris les voix de la nature,
Et j'ai cru monter jusqu'à Dieu!

M.*.*

LA LANGUE FRANÇAISE.

Certains Anglais de notre pays se sont dernièrement occupés de notre langue. On a dit que les Canadiens Français apprennent mieux l'anglais que les Anglais n'apprennent le français; on a répondu que nous avions tout intérêt à apprendre la langue de la majorité, tandis que les Anglais pouvaient presque mépriser la nôtre, ce dont plusieurs ne s'abstiennent aussi qu'avec peine.

Des esprits plus larges et plus justes ont trouvé qu'il y avait intérêt et grand avantage des deux côtés à ne pas négliger d'apprendre ces deux belles langues. Au siècle positif où nous vivons, il ne faut rien négliger, rien mépriser de ce qui nous apporte une plus value intellectuelle; et les relations entre peuples sont trop multiples, les communications sont maintenant trop faciles entre les pays, même ceux que séparent les mers, pour qu'il ne soit pas éminemment avantageux de parler plusieurs langues.

En attendant que le volapük ait mis l'idiome universel à la disposition, sans doute, de la raison universelle, les tentatives que l'on fait pour en accréditer l'usage démontrent assez le besoin qu'ont les peuples de se comprendre.

En Amérique surtout le mélange des races et des nationalités fait une impérieuse nécessité de ce qui n'est qu'un besoin d'utilité ailleurs.

Chez nous, au Canada, nous avons généreusement combattu, et notre résistance énergique au pouvoir du vainqueur nous a conservé notre langue avec les privilèges que l'on sait.

Nous pouvons bien maintenant, pour d'autres avantages, nous dirons même selon les besoins du temps, apprendre la langue de nos voisins et de nos maîtres.

Mais de là à ces honteux renoncements que l'on nous

présente comme excusables et que l'on nous demande trop souvent de pardonner, il y a une énorme distance que ne devraient pas franchir les gens de cœur.

La langue anglaise ne devrait jamais se faire entendre comme on l'entend quelquefois au foyer d'un Canadien-Français bien né. Il y a mille moyens d'apprendre ailleurs, et mille bonnes raisons pour ne pas troquer contre l'idiome des comptoirs celui dont les lèvres de nos mères ont rempli nos oreilles en même temps que nos berceaux.

Apprenons ce qu'il faut apprendre, mais n'oublions jamais ce qu'il est un crime d'oublier.

Ecoutons ce que nous déclare un Anglais du *Star*:

Nous sommes d'avis, dit-il, que nous devrions enseigner le français à tout enfant de nationalité anglaise au Canada, et nous croyons également qu'il y a grand avantage pour les enfants d'origine française d'acquérir la connaissance de l'anglais. Mais nous ne comprenons pas comment un Français puisse être assez fou pour négliger sa belle langue, l'une des plus connues, la plus riche en littérature, pour se donner l'avantage de se perfectionner dans la connaissance de l'anglais.

Hélas! que nous en connaissons de nos gens qui visent à cette perfection-là; qui apprennent facilement d'un côté, mais qui oublient honteusement de l'autre.

Qu'est ce donc quand de cette honte-là, l'on s'en fait une gloire?

Non; M. Vidal, le correspondant du *Star*, n'a pas tort; ce qu'il raconte est d'une triste expérience de tous les jours. Le mal s'attache, de deux façons, à deux côtés de notre société canadienne française: à la classe presque instruite par l'afféterie et le sot orgueil, et ailleurs par l'ignorance.

La force des armes, le prestige de la victoire et du pouvoir n'ont jamais pu arracher à nos pères l'abandon de leur belle langue; la mode aura-t-elle donc eu raison de leurs fils?

Depuis quelques années, le prestige de cette mode a considérablement baissé, mais il est encore coté bien haut, trop haut pour qu'il ne soit plus permis de lui faire subir la pression du ridicule qui doit le remettre à son niveau, à sa valeur. Nos pères avaient l'épée et la parole pour revendiquer l'usage de leur langue française: notre arme la plus efficace, à nous, c'est celle du ridicule. Tout dépend de l'ennemi à combattre.

Il faut souhaiter qu'un jour viendra où les Anglais eux-mêmes ne reprocheront à personne d'entre nous de répudier sa langue, dont l'usage libre ici fut si coûteux; et ce jour-là encore, nous saurons, sans préjugé, parler l'anglais; nous saurons acquérir des connaissances utiles, et cultiver tout ce qui rapporte un avantage intellectuel. Pour les Canadiens comme pour bien d'autres, c'est le fonds qui manque le moins.

SPA.

Spa est sans contredit la reine des neufs stations thermales de la Belgique. Son nom est connu dans l'univers entier par ses eaux minérales que l'on exporte sans cesse. Aussi nul touriste ne peut traverser la Belgique sans aller jouir pendant quelques jours des bienfaits que la nature y prodigue. De la ville de Verviers, tant réputée pour ses belles étoffes, il n'y a qu'une demi-heure par la voie ferrée pour atteindre la *Source des Sources*. Le parcours s'effectue entre des montagnes. Vous dominez quelquefois de petits villages; ailleurs ce sont des élévations où se maintiennent encore les ruines d'un vieux fort, tandis que sur d'autres s'élance une tour crénelée au milieu d'une luxuriante verdure.

Le chemin de fer passe par la ville de Theux où l'on exploite le marbre noir et d'où l'on voit bien les imposantes ruines du château de Franchimont, situé sur le sommet d'une colline. Vous savez qu'il y avait autrefois à Theux un palais des rois Francs, etc. L'on a découvert en cette ville des urnes, des statuettes et même des sépultures romaines. L'église de Theux est de forme et d'apparence très-antiques. Après cet arrêt, rendons-nous au but qui s'annonce par une suite de serres, de parcs, de baignoires, etc., enfin nous y sommes.

Spa est à une douzaine de milles au Sud de Verviers. Son site est à 1050 pieds au-dessus du niveau de la mer et dans un petit coin privilégié des Ardennes. La ville est entourée d'une chaîne de montagnes qui la préserve des vents violents et qui lui ménagent un climat tempéré. Sa population résidente n'est que d'environ 9000 âmes, mais ses nombreux et riches hôtels annoncent une vraie population de touristes. On dit que la belle saison amène ordinairement de 10 à 15,000 étrangers qui prennent leurs ébats au milieu des eaux, des jeux, et de tous les amusements que l'on sait créer chaque jour. Un magnifique boulevard orné de quatre rangées d'arbres et d'une belle rotonde pour les messieurs vous invite à le parcourir presque de la gare à l'église. Le tout semble préparé pour une procession! Sur ce boulevard apparaissent quelques installations balnéaires car les principales sources se trouvent au centre même de la ville. Deux de ces installations surtout comprennent dans leur splendides édifices, des serres, des salles de lectures, des buvettes, etc. L'une d'elles a coûté 360,000 dollars, et c'est quelque chose par ici. Mais la place par excellence est le Pouchon Pierre-le-Grand. C'est la plus ancienne des sources exploitées et c'est là que le Czar de Russie recouvra la santé. Le fait y est mentionné dans une inscription encadrée dans la muraille du Pavillon et sous le buste de Pierre-le-Grand.

Les eaux de Spa ayant de très-bonnes qualités, l'on ne manque pas de dire aussi qu'elles guérissent de tous maux de même que celle d'Aix-la-Chapelle! Voyez ce-

pendant la différence. A Spa les eaux sont froides, gazeuses, acidulées et ferrugineuses; tandis qu'à Aix-la-Chapelle, elles sont chaudes, sulfureuses, et renferment du bicarbonate de soude, de l'iode, du bronze et du sel commun. Bien que salutaires dans certaines maladies, si ces deux eaux guérissent tous les maux, c'est bien le cas de dire que les *extrémités se touchent*!

Les sources de Spa sont nombreuses, mais les plus estimées sont les suivantes—Ponhon, Pierre-le Grand, Ponhon Prince-de-Condé, Sauvenière, Géronstère, Groesbeck et Tonnelet. Beaucoup de ces ponnons sont situés en dehors de la ville. Ces dernières sont multipliées et magnifiques. La promenade de Sept-Heures entr'autres est enclavée dans un parc qui porte le même nom et c'est le Parc de la ville, proprement dit. Un grand nombre de ses arbres ont été plantés par l'archevêque d'Augsbourg en 1750, et il y en a de séculaires. Le Parc est pourvu d'un kiosque suisse, de riches massifs de fleurs, d'une fontaine et d'une galerie vitrée qui passe pour l'une des plus belles de l'Europe. Cette galerie est très-grande et renferme des salles de concerts, de jeux, etc. Quant aux promenades extérieures, les plus intéressantes pour moi sont celles de la Cascade Côté, de la Grotte de Remouchamps, de la Baraque Michel et de Gileppe. Cependant il ne faut pas s'imaginer que l'on est toujours dans les dépendances de Spa, car les distances en sont souvent assez considérables.

Avant que de quitter Spa, mentionnons sa belle église byzantine en forme de croix latine arrondie aux extrémités supérieures. Un dôme au toit conique élané réunit les quatre parties de l'église et les deux flèches des tours de la façade l'égalent à peu près en hauteur. Les colonnes de l'intérieur sont rondes, en pierre de taille et pour un bon nombre le fût est d'une seule pièce. La multiplicité des petites fenêtres qui ornent le haut des trois ronds-points est d'un effet splendide. Mais la nef est embarrassée d'énormes piliers qui obstruent tout et que l'ordre byzantin aurait pu souffrir d'une façon plus légère quoique ce genre d'architecture exige la lourdeur. C'est en général le défaut de beaucoup de constructions modernes dans lesquelles semble s'incarner le matérialisme du jour. L'on oublie qu'il s'agit d'une église et l'on fait ressembler le monument à une forteresse! D'autres bâtissent d'une manière si légère qu'au lieu d'élever un édifice, il vous fabriquent un château de cartes ou même un ballon! Que voulez-vous? Les esprits en sont rendus aux extrêmes et ne peuvent produire que des choses irraisonnables. Au surplus l'apparence des églises est laïcisée et l'on transporte leurs clochers sur les bâtiments privés!

La Cascade de Côté qui attire tant de voyageurs est due à un bras de l'Amblève. Elle n'est pas naturelle; elle a été formée par l'abbé de Stavelot au siècle dernier. L'abbé détourna une partie des eaux de l'Amblève

en coupant un rocher et c'est ce qui donne la chute de 30 pieds que tous admirent. Elle mugit au milieu d'un site pittoresque que l'on ne regrette pas d'avoir vu. Par ce travail l'abbé de Stavelot sauva l'endroit des inondations auxquelles on était exposé par l'arrivée brusque des grandes eaux dans un coude trop aigu de la rivière.

La Grotte de Remouchamps est à 36 milles de Spa. C'est une série de caves un peu dans le genre de celles des Mammoth Caves. Bien qu'inférieure à la Grotte de Han la plus vaste de l'Europe et dans laquelle coule une rivière comme aux caves du Kentucky, la Grotte de Remouchamps offre cependant beaucoup d'intérêt. On y voit le Précipice, la Cascade, le Saule pleureur, etc., en tout un parcours de 1620 pieds.

La Baraque Michel est le point le plus élevé de la Belgique. On lui donne 2025 pieds au-dessus de la mer. Par un temps clair le coup d'œil embrasse un horizon immense. On y découvre comme estompée les villes de Verviers, Eupen, etc. Avec le secours d'un guide l'on peut s'y rendre à pied, et en passant se faire une idée de la Frange qui est coupée de fondrières ou *trous à troube* très dangereux.

La Gilleppe enfin, et c'est ce qu'il y a de mieux, est une petite rivière qui roule son eau claire dans une jolie vallée. Le point d'attraction est la chaussée légèrement arquée que l'on y a construit pour retenir les eaux nécessaires aux besoins de l'industrie. Cette chaussée communément appelée Barrage est une forte maçonnerie plus épaisse du bas que du haut et dont la longueur est de 6000 pieds. L'épaisseur du mur est de 195 pieds à la base et de 45 au sommet. La hauteur de cette masse atteint 150 pieds. A chaque extrémité est un déversoir pour laisser échapper le trop-plein qui forme des cascades rapides. Il y a aussi à chaque haut un escalier en pierre qui conduit de la base au sommet en longeant le mur et en suivant la côte. Le tout se trouve du côté opposé à l'eau que retient le barrage. Le sommet de ce travail colossal forme un magnifique pont orné au centre du lion belge en pierre de taille et haut de 39 pieds. Les 39,000,000 de pieds cubes d'eau retenue par le Barrage, affectent par le contour des côtes jusqu'où elles s'étendent une ressemblance assez marquée avec le lac de Lucerne en Suisse. On dit que le Barrage de la Gilleppe a pris 6 ans de travail et 1,000,000 de dollars. C'est le lac artificiel formé par ce Barrage qui alimente la ville de Verviers ainsi que les fabriques établies sur la Vesdre dans laquelle se jette La Gilleppe. Tout le monde avoue que le gigantesque ouvrage en granit et en chaux hydraulique qui a nom Barrage de La Gilleppe est l'un des plus beaux sinon le plus beau du genre. Quant à moi, je n'ai rien vu de pareil en fait de barrage ni en Europe, ni en Asie, ni en Afrique, ni même en Amérique!

"Un Touriste."

NOUVELLES DE L'ILLINOIS.

Il nous fait plaisir d'apprendre que M. l'abbé Trefflé Ouimet a été nommé au commencement du mois curé des Canadiens-français de Kensington, de Pullman et des autres places environnantes.

Il y a là environ 125 familles canadiennes françaises dont les chefs, pour la plupart, sont employés à la grande boutique de Pullman où sont construits les somptueux chars-dortoirs qui portent ce nom.

Dans Pullman, Kensington, Guéneau, Roselan, places qui se tiennent les unes aux autres, la population est d'environ 12,000 âmes.

Il n'y a pas encore là d'église canadienne. Le Père Ouimet est chargé d'en construire une.

On nous dit que les Canadiens ont bonne volonté et qu'ils sauront seconder les efforts de leur nouveau curé. Nous leur souhaitons le succès, qui ne manquera pas de couronner leur sacrifices pour le bien de la religion et de la nationalité.

Le Père Ouimet a été vicaire à l'église Notre-Dame des Canadiens de Chicago, et depuis un an il était vicaire à l'église Ste. Marie sur la rue Wabash, même ville.

Les Canadiens ont été souvent l'entendre prêcher en langue anglaise dans cette église remplie d'américains éminents. Il nous fait plaisir de voir des nôtres se distinguer chez les étrangers.

On nous apprend aussi que notre ami le Dr. Elz. Paquin d'Oconto, Wis., s'est rendu en même temps à Pullman et à Kensington pour s'y établir.

"Le Canadien"

CUEILLETES.

- Le mois de Marie.
- C'est le mois le plus beau!
- La sortie aura lieu le 26 de Juin.
- Mgr. L'Archevêque de Chicago a promis de nous honorer de sa présence. Il assistera aussi à la séance du couvent dans la soirée.

— Le F. Gignac a décoré les tombes des F. F. Guay et Gareau, au cimetière de la rivière.

Les élèves du couvent de Kankakee ont présenté à l'Archevêque Feehan lors de sa dernière visite une adresse demandant d'aider à la canonisation de la Vénérable Sœur Marguerite Bourgeois. Sa Grandeur a répondu qu'elle le ferait avec le plus grand empressement.

A PROPOS DE MUSIQUE.

— Notre ami Louis Falley, vous le savez, apprend le français; il s'exerce quelquefois à le parler; mais il ne réussit pas toujours à éviter la tournure anglaise, voire l'idiome. Au dernier concert le clarinettiste manqua le fa

aigu et fait un canard. Notre ami qui a l'oreille sensible, traduit immédiatement en français sa pensée anglaise "That ugly Fa' hurt my ear," Comme il m'a choqué "l'oute ce fa laid."

UNE FLEUR AU COLISEE.

Il y avait longtemps que je n'étais pas entré au Colisée. Depuis quelques jours, le printemps était venu à tire d'aile sur les vents atédies. Le soleil, qui jadis semblait se cacher sous les sombres nuages pour ne pas voir les spectacles sanglants dont se réjouissait le peuple romain dans cette arène, y versait sa lumière d'or comme sur une corbeille de fleurs.

Mille oiseaux chantaient; les fleurs s'épanouissaient, fleurs de neige, fleurs de pourpre, fleurs d'azur.

Au milieu du Colisée, s'élevait une croix sur laquelle un oiseau chantait.

Alors j'eus une pensée, ou plutôt une vision. Il me semblait voir, au pied de la croix dans une touffe d'herbe, une marguerite blanche tachetée de sang; je m'en approchai pour la cueillir.

Mais un autre objet attira mon attention. Je croyais voir un homme, un chrétien blessé mortellement; je reconnais en lui, malgré l'ombre éternelle qui le couvrait déjà de son voile, un père, un frère, un enfant.

Il était Gaulois. Quelle puissance, ô Dieu, avez-vous donné aux liens du sang! Lui aussi me reconnut et me sourit d'un sourire qui n'est pas de ce monde.

Dans sa poitrine découverte, s'ouvrait une profonde blessure par où sa vie s'enfuyait, car le sang coulait à grands flots. La tête était déjà entourée de l'auréole des martyrs.

Le pauvre mourant me fit un signe; je m'approchai, et il parla ainsi:—"Longtemps, on m'a tenu dans cette sombre prison, on m'a offert la vie, la liberté, les honneurs, à condition d'abjurer le Christ.

Le Christ m'a visité ici dans la personne de son Pontife qui me donna le Baptême. J'ai reçu dans ce sacrement la force de tout fouler aux pieds. On m'a fait languir dans les cachots pour ébranler mon courage.

On m'a donné à boire la coupe d'amertume; mais, éclairé d'une lumière divine, je vis cette coupe débordant du miel des anges, de la paix éternelle: alors je bus à longs traits.

On me perça le cœur d'un glaive tranchant: je meurs pour Dieu. Gloire au Christ et pour l'éternité! Puisse sa lumière luire sur mon épouse et mes enfants que j'ai laissés dans ma cabane des Gaules!

Il dit: et, avec son âme s'envolant au ciel, la vision disparut. Je m'approchai de l'arcade où j'avais vu une fleur blanche, tachetée de sang. Je la cueillis et l'emportai sur mon cœur: c'est la fleur du martyre.

L. Grandchamp.

little friend Geo. Mallory, of last year's minim ranks has had a very unlucky accident. We hope the hurt will not prove as serious as is apprehended.

— Thanks to the return of Bro. Lauzon the juniors and minims have each an elegant backstop. Also each yard has been usefully ornamented with elegant rustic seats. Come again Bro.

— It has leaked out that Dave is going to Florida. He is ready to receive good wishes of his many friends.

— Teelaire gives new proofs every day of his dexterity at undoing algebraic knots. He is another Alexander there.

— Fr. Beandoin is having some neat work done in his church in the way of colors.

— The orchestra tried the Warbler Tuesday evening for the first time. It is a tasty choice and already the young artists render the piece with good effect. "Le Cheval de Bronze" awaits trial.

— Rev. M. J. Marsile C. S. V. Pres. left Tuesday for Washington where he will assist at the university ceremonies.

— A padlock has just arrived for our phonograph. We shall have peace.

— O! Dan, the store is open!

— Guillaime Konwé is sure on catching "flies" they say.

— Sam's poetry on "The Sword" was the candid outpouring of a full and ardent breast. It burned.

— The Battalion has been invited by the citizens of Kankakee to participate in the Decoration Day exercises.

— By far the most interesting game of base-ball yet played this season, was witnessed (by an unusually enthusiastic audience) last Thursday afternoon. The game happened between two well matched Junior nines, the Rovers captained by Geo. Healey, and the Crickets captained by W. Coffey. It lasted 3 hours and would still be going on only for the supper bell which put a stop to it at 6 o'clock. The boys were at their 12th. inning and at a white heat of ardor and excitement. Score stood 18—21 in favor of the Rovers.—But the Crickets had to take another turn at the bat. The game is a draw.

— A fine lot of caps and belts for the three Junior clubs just arrived from Wilkison's. The Star caps are undoubtedly the handsomest.

— The Minims first nine sport new belts. They are a lively lot of little ball-tossers and repeatedly thrashed the second nine which is by no means weak.

— The Minims will make their first communion next Sunday.

— Permission has been graciously accorded by the Most Rev. Archbishop to celebrate military Mass in the camp. Our Rev. Chaplain will perform this important part of his office as soon as he returns from his mission to Sunbury. In his absence Rev. M. A. Dooling will officiate at the camp.

MAY FESTIVAL.

After being obliged to postpone the festival twice on account of bad weather, it finally took place on the 10th. inst. and financially speaking, was a grand success. Perhaps we never had a better selected audience at any of our soirees than at this one. Many strange faces were seen in the audience who no doubt for dramatic entertainments prefer the public stage, but the present entertainment being military and musical attracted their attention. The orchestra under the direction of Fr. Legris rendered most beautifully the "Gems of Offenbach" and selections from "Mignon." They show marked improvement in the last year and their recitals have been frequent and pleasing. The band played two Military marches which were well received. Mr. Prenderghast delivered the "Polish Boy" with telling effect. Our flute "virtuoso" Mr. F. Dandurand entertained us most charmingly with "Il Bacio." For an amateur Fred certainly plays well. The vocalists Messrs. Normoyle and Rivard sang one of the best selections of their repertoire "Alls Well." Their voices were in good condition and in consequence their service was good. The military chorus, somewhat of a new departure, was evidently the most relished number of the evening, as they were encored twice.

Now what shall I say of the Military part of the programme. Well it is perhaps the worst exhibition of drilling the boys ever gave. The "Ponies" under command of Capt. O'Connor, who generally do so well, on this occasion failed to connect and the result was their exhibition was not what it should have been. The Bayonet Squad somewhat redeemed the military exercises, but to say that their showing on that night was a sample of what they could do would be false. The Officers' Sword Drill on account of want of practice was decidedly off.

The Dress Parade was as usual perfect and excited the admiration of all present. After the overture by the band Prof. J. P. Dore made a few remarks the substance of which are as follows:

In the name of the musical and athletic associations of St. Viateur's College, I welcome you, friends, ladies and gentlemen, who have come to hear the simple tunes of college boys and to be amused at their military capers. Heartily do we welcome you all, for your presence is to us an encouragement which we gratefully acknowledge and immensely appreciate. To one who has lived among the college boys and has noticed as I have, by what and how easily they are always moved to joy; how the slightest departure from the sameness of the every day routine is even to them an enjoyable treat; how the advent among them of a festival and the glad faces of friends and parents who then flock around their quiet college home, always fill them with new and real delight, it is gratifying to look upon the gay, brilliant

numerous and intelligent assembly that has gathered in our hall this evening.

While thus greeting you all in behalf of my brothers, in arms, the musicians and the athletics it may not be untimely to remark to what extent your encouragement really goes, and how far we are sincerely thankful.

Just as it is true that man lives not of bread alone, but lives of the spirit also; so conversely is it true that the college boy lives not, cannot live of Greek roots or trigonometrical logarithisms alone! There must be something else in his life that addresses itself to his senses, that educates them, refines them, elevates them and thrills them at times with the enjoyment of which nature has made them susceptible. This our musical associations do, our band and our orchestra. They play us strains that make us glad, that make us forget the hardness of our class duties, that refresh our minds and make our hearts leap to their own happy measures. These fine airs also educate our tastes, for they tell us something of the powers of one of the finest of the æsthetic arts and they enable us to judge of and appreciate the beautiful; they teach us to love music as one of the worthiest entertainments of educated young men. This much and more do our musical and our dramatic and our literary associations do for the relief and the real benefit of life at College.

But there is need of more than this, of more than music, which after all speaks more to the soul, to those finer sensibilities of our being; for you all know, men, and boys especially, are body as well as soul—they are physical as well as spiritual, and hence the necessity also in college of organizations for the proper development of our physical capabilities. And the necessity is the more evident as the life of the student is one comparatively at least of bodily inaction, almost of studious captivity, constant and silent poring and bending over daily tasks. Outside the bright sunshine most invitingly warms the green campus and the lessons ended the gay students leap in playful freedom over their play grounds. They must have a game to distend their muscles and shake up their young frames. What is better than a game of base ball? Nothing is better and the *b. b.* game is agreed upon.... But the balls, the bats, the mask, the gloves, the chest-protector, the *Umpire*, the suits, where are they? There are the things we need, ladies and gentlemen, which your generous patronage will amply enable us to provide and therefore do we thank you. You perhaps do not imagine how much better a boy can play ball, when he has a suit on. I assure you it makes a great deal of difference. Though a suit is not as indispensable as ball and bat, still it plays an important part in the boy's game. It makes him lighter, look better, etc.

Now there is yet another kind of sport much indulg-

ed in by the students and that is military drill. During the long, dull and uneventful evenings of winter when everything is chill, dark and dreary, what is better calculated to cheer and enliven college life than an elegant and animated drill? Nothing. This have our young cadets enjoyed during the winter season. But those who know anything about soldiers, the way they make them now, know very well that never do soldiers drill better, carry themselves straighter, and feel prouder than when the eyes of admirers are upon them. Hence also will the boys much appreciate your presence here to-night. The baseballists greet you especially on account of the very material encouragement you give them, and the cadets greet you for the kindly attention you'll give to their humble efforts to entertain you. Be kind to the boys, generous in your applause as you've been in attendance and you'll have done a great deal towards the advancement of those fine arts that make life really enjoyable.

Once more Ladies and Gentlemen our welcome and our thanks.

BAYONET POINTS.

S. V. C. B. MILITARY ENCAMPMENT.

The St. Viateur's College Military Band will render the following select programmes on the different evenings of St. Viateur's College Battalion Encampment, at the camp grounds, Bourbonnais, 7.00 o'clock sharp every evening.

Sunday Evening May 27th.

Overture.....*Zethus.*
Schottische.....*Rural Thoughts.*
Military March.....*Housel.*

Intermission.

Baritone obligato.....*Marengo.*
Medley.....*American Airs.*
March.....*Boulanger.*

Monday Evening, May 28th.

Overture.....*Chimes of Normandy.*
Gavotte.....*Golden Gleam.*
Quickstep.....*Rescue.*

Intermission.

Galop.....*Incantation.*
Andantino.....*Dawn of Love.*
Quickstep.....*Capisculus.*

Tuesday Evening, May 29th.

Overture.....*Lucretia Borgia.*
Waltz.....*Bertie.*
Military March.....*S. V. C. Battalion.*

Intermission.

Selection.....*Operatic.*
Request Number.
March.....*Housel.*

Bandmaster P. Sullivan.

RIFLE SHOTS.

First Annual Encampment.

Who says "Micky" can't drill? He won that Sergeantcy all the same.

There is talk of a game of base-ball between the Commissioned and non-commissioned officers of the Battalion.

The Prize Drill takes place Wednesday Evening, June 13th. Members should secure invitations from Headquarters.

Preparatory to Camp, Dress Guard Mounting has been practiced during the last two weeks.

Serg. William Roach was reinstated on the 17th. His conduct deserved it and all friends of the Sergt. will be glad.

Bernard and McDonald were appointed Corporals of Co. B. Bernard Light Guards.

Capt. Courtright of Co. H. Kankakee, attended the Dress Parade and Battalion Drill on the 20th. and expressed himself as being well pleased with the boys.

Bids for the "Lemonade and Cake Stand" for the Encampment are in order.

Private Westney and E. Carlon of Co. C. were on sick report last week but are around again.

The latest additions to the Battalion are Messrs. Roy and Rivard who joined Co. B.

The Buglers are hard at work getting down the Bugle Calls for Camp.

Through the kindness of Fr. Mahoney who has always taken a great interest in the Cadets, the Young Catholic Zouaves will loan there tents for our Encampment.

Boys keep clear of the guard house. Four or five hours guard duty for mis-conduct is not very relishable.

BOOKS AND PERIODICALS.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of twenty-five beautiful maps, illustrating the growth, product and Physical features of the United States, kindly sent us by the Hon. N. H. R. Dawson, Commissioner of Education.

EXCHANGES.

The High School World for May has been surveying the fields of its labors for the year and credits itself with many substantial changes and great general improvements; it sees room for much to be done yet, which it hopes the coming managers may effect. At present it is certainly a very presentable and neat Jour-

nal and we hope it will be nothing less in the coming years.

Say *Owl*, it's easier to distinguish German from Greek than to see the point in your joke (?).

A very creditable article appeared in the April No. of the *Georgetown College Journal* entitled the "Function of Literary Criticism." In it the writer very ably reviews the present tendencies of modern criticism, showing the particularity that deters the average critic from presenting a fair estimate of a writer's productions. After taking a thorough view of the field, the writer concludes: "The best criticism is that given by a perfect stranger, who cares not whether he pleases or offends; who entertains no malice against the author, and who is influenced by no false restrictions of friendship; who can sit down after carefully analyzing a work and putting it together again to compare calmly what the author has actually accomplished with what he intended to accomplish. This is the actual function of criticism, and as such it cannot fail to fill the great want in the literature of the age; to expunge the useless prattle of idle scribblers; to bring the best thoughts in the world within the reach of the eager scholars, and to pave the way for a bright future of inventive genius."

That's a funny thing in the *Rambler* for April: "The functions of secret societies." That the writer had a poor idea of his subject is only too apparent. He begins by Secret Societies, perhaps he refers to Masons or Oddfellows, and without knowing it he is soon exhausting himself on the merits of a College debating society! In sustaining the first he says: "Men wanted something they did not find within doors and it was sought and found in fraternities." Yes, men exchange home, the source of peace and true manhood for the secret society, the hot-bed of modern socialism and infidelity; is it wonderful that the world is swayed by anarchy and rebellion? Yet this sage of the "Granite State" upholds secret societies. Now one would think that this Anthropoid would be the most tolerant of persons towards societies; oh no! Masons, etc., are the beau ideals of soft heads, but Jesuitical societies are something that every honest man should rise up and condemn. This is the opinion of the Granite-headed urchin of New Hampshire. O ye gods and little fishes, that such intellects should be hidden from mankind, that this "Solomon" should be kept from enlightening this world of darkness! Now little man, this cold world will hardly ever give you the reward that you deserve: *tar and feathers*. So we would advise you to go further up the *mountains*, form a secret society of which you shall be the entire body, high muck-a-mick, etc., and there ripen yourself and your ideas of societies, for both are very green. In the meantime keep cool, and eat more *vegetables*, goats should not always eat old bottles, they might get too *sharp*.

CATHOLIC NOTES.

The Mexican pilgrims have arrived in Rome.

The King of Sweden lately had an interview with the Pope.

Several priests will be ordained in St. Francis' Seminary, Milwaukee, on June 24th.

The Emperor of China has donated \$42,000 to the Archbishop of Peking for a new cathedral.

The Archbishop of Paris refused to grant ecclesiastical burial to the body of the artist Dupuis killed by Halbert in a Sunday duel.

The Commencement Oration at Notre Dame University, this year, will be delivered by Father Carr, of Denver, Colorado. Father Carr is editor of the *Colorado Catholic*.

Right Rev. Bishops Ireland, O'Connor and Spalding together with other members of the Executive Committee of the Catholic Colonization Society held a meeting last Sunday in Chicago.

In four days' work in Philadelphia Bishop Keane received the beautiful sum of \$80,000 for the Catholic University fund. This is something honorable for that most generous of cities; it will not be forgotten.

In the sudden death of Archbishop Lynch of Toronto, the Church of Canada loses one of its greatest prelates. A violent congestion of the lungs caused his demise. He was ever a true son of the Church and caused her to be respected and loved by his devoted flock. He was a patriotic Irishman advocating Home Rule as Canada now possesses it.

CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 4th. 1888.

To the Societies of the Catholic Young Men's National Union:

The Convention held in the city of New York in May last, entrusted to the President, then elected, the determination of the current year. The President naturally felt obliged to consult with the officers representing the National Union in the city wherein it is to be held. In accordance, therefore, with the decision arrived at in a meeting of the Societies representing the Archdiocese of Cincinnati, the Societies of the Catholic Young Men's National Union are hereby called to meet in Springer Institution, Cincinnati, Ohio, on the sixth and seventh days of June next.

While issuing the call, the President asks leave to thank our Cincinnati brethren for the enthusiastic zeal with which they have undertaken the preliminary work of the convention, for the extreme courtesy shown to him personally, and for the attention given to his confidence.

Let our Catholic societies, union and non-union, understand that the largest preparations are being made

for a successful convention; that an unusual interest has been awakened in our organization and its aim and purposes throughout the West where our success heretofore has not been very great; that the progress to be made there shall be measured precisely by the greater or less results of our deliberations, and we are convinced that all, and especially the officers of our societies, will do earnest and faithful work in bringing about a largely attended, representative, creditable convention of the Catholic young men of the United States.

The reports which reach us of the activity of our young men, and of generous operations of their bishops and priests, give reason for the greatest hopefulness, as it is expected that not only will all the societies now on our rolls be represented by delegates, but that before the date of our convention a large increase in membership may be secured. This can be accomplished if some little zeal be manifested by diocese officers, and the work of the National Union be made plain to non-union societies.

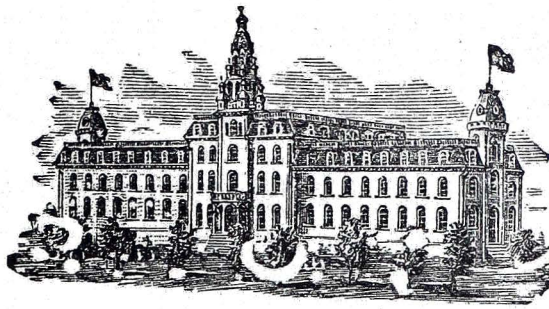
In accordance with a resolution of the Convention of 1887, the secretary has prepared blanks for the annual report of societies to the National Union, copies of which will be forwarded with this letter. The attention of the secretaries of our societies is especially called to them, and they are asked to fill them out and send them to the National Secretary, at least five days before the Convention, that is to say, on or before the first day of June next.

May God's blessing attend the preparation and celebration of our Convention. JOHN M. GRADY, *President*. PETER J. GOODMAN, *Secretary*, 301 Harrison Avenue, Harrison, N. J.

The project for the erection in Mount Royal Park, Montreal, Canada, of a colossal statue of the Blessed Virgin is well under way, and a petition on the subject has been presented to the Montreal City Council. The petition bears the signature of Archbishop Fabre, J. J. Curran, Q. C., M. P., Judges Gill, Globensky, Jetté, Matthieu and Lorenger, of the Supreme Court; Recorder de Montigny, Sheriff Chauveau, Messrs. A. A. Thibaut, J. B. Rolland, Owen McGarvey, J. A. Wilson, Louis Perreault, Alfred Masson, Edward Murphy, J. B. Durocher, D. and J. Sadlier, and about six hundred names of other leading French Canadian Citizens. The grand monument, which will be of bronze of about two hundred feet high, and which will cost, it is estimated, between \$75,000 and \$100,000, will become not only one of the most remarkable sights of the city, but a most precious historical souvenir, serving to recall to future generations the first name given to Montreal, Ville Marie, in honor of the first patroness of the city.

Donahoe's Magazine.

FOUNDED 1869.



CHARTERED 1874.

St. Viator's College,

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

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

Terms for board and tuition \$200.00 per annum.

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

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

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

J. Gelino.

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

C. H. ERZINGERS

Is the place to get choice Ice-Cream,
Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Oysters, Cigars
and Tobacco. The largest Ice-Cream
and Confectionery Parlors in the city.

Cor. Court St. & East Ave.
KANKAKEE, ILL.

CHAS. KNOWLTON'S

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

PETER WALZEM,

Grower of
PURE ALTAR WINE.
Warsaw, Hancock Co., Ill.

REFERENCES.

Rt. Rev. Jos. MELCHOR, Bishop of Green Bay
Rt. Rev. M. Elnk, Bishop of Leavworth.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

LEGAL BLANKS.

D. L. Durham.

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

R. J. HANNA,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCER
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT
43 Court Street
KANKAKEE, ILL.

BRAYTON & CHRISTIAN

DEALERS in Men's, Women's, Misses' and
children's fine and medium Shoes: also all sizes
and grades of Boots. Special inducements for
Students

Two doors north of Post office.

Kankakee, Ill.

KERR BRO'S,

HARDWARE, STOVES, IRON.
STEEL, TINWARE, NAILS, Etc.,
Job work done in any part of the County
Cor. Court St. and Schuyler Avenue.
KANKAKEE, ILL.

L. Babet

DEALER IN

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

D. Q. SCHEPPERS, M. D.

292 Larrabee St. Chicago, Ill.

Dr. SCHEPPERS

Will be in Bourbonnais on the 1st
of each Month.

J. W. BUTLER PAPER Co.

Wholesale Paper Dealers.

A full line of Cards and Wedding goods
kept constantly on hand.

Nos. 183 & 185 Monroe Street,
Chicago, Ill.

FRED ZIPP.

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

Impediments of all kinds on Agricultural
implements can be removed at JOSEPH
BEAULIEU'S Blacksmith's Shop. Also Tools
of different make or shape, coarse or fine work,
Buggies, Wagons, Ploughs, etc., etc., may be
repaired at very low figures at the new Shop on
GRAND ST. Bourbonnais Grove, Ill.
Horse shoeing a specialty.

J. J. SCHUBERT.
PROPRIETOR OF THE
German, French and American Pharmacy.
 Cor. East Ave. & Merchant St. KANKAKEE, ILL.
 Keeps constantly on hand a full line of
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS ETC., ETC.
 Also a fine line of Toilet Articles of all kinds,
 Fine Cigars and Tobacco.
 CALL AND SEE ME.

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

T. O'GORMAN.
 East Avenue,
Kankakee.

JOHN G. KNECHT,

Merchant Tailor,

READY-MADE Clothing

Hats and Caps.—Gent's underwear.

Trunks, Valises, Furnishing Goods.

Wilson Bros' Fine Shirts.

NOS. 2 AND 4 COURT STREET.

Kankakee, Ill.

DROLET BROTHERS.

DEALERS IN

BOOTS AND SHOES

AGENTS FOR

The New Home Sewing Machine.

ALSO DEALERS IN

ORGANS AND WASHING MACHINES.

27 COURT ST., KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS.

C. P. TOWNSEND.

East Ave. 1 door south of Kneteth's Block.
KANKAKEE, ILL.

C. WOLFE.

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

HAND-MADE Pure Wax Candles per lb. 45 cts
Moulded Wax Candles, " " 38 cts
Stearic Wax, " " 20 cts
Special Prices to parties buying in large quantities.

Catholic Prayer Books 25 cts. upwards.

CATHOLIC FAMILY BIBLES,

With two large clasps and Fancy Edge \$9.99 Sent
 free to any part of U. S. on receipt of price.

GRAHAM & SONS,

Importers of Church Goods, Jobbers in School
 Books and Catholic Booksellers.

113 S. Desplaines St. Cor. Monroe, Chicago, Ill.

Correspondence solicited.

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

SCHOOL BOOKS. LEGAL BLANKS

FRANK E. BELLAMY.
 DEALER IN

STATIONERY.

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

TOYS PICTURES. BABY CARRIAGES.

WALTER S. TODD.

HARDWARE.

Stoves, Iron, Nails and Wagon wood stock.
 Tinware and Tin work of all kinds.

No 3 Court Street,
KANKAKEE, ILL.

CARD OF THANKS

Having been in this city for the
 past ten years, and having received a
 very liberal share of the patronage of
 the people of this city and county I de-
 sire to hereby tender them my sincere
 thanks for the same, and having de-
 termined to retire from business I
 wish in recognition of their past pa-
 tronage to offer them goods at prices
 that will pay them a handsome return
 on every investment. All are respect-
 fully invited to take advantage of my
 closing out sale as my time in the city
 is limited. Call at once and examine my
 stock and get my prices.

M. Rohrheimer m2t3

WILLIAM DANCHE.

Groceries,

Dry Goods,

Yankee Notions.

BOURBONNAIS GROVE, ILL.

BENZIGER BROTHERS,

Publishers, Manufacturers of
 Church Goods Regalia Just
 Published.

"Compendium Sacrae Liturgicae"

By Rev. Innocent Wappelhorst O.S.F.

Canonical Procedure in Disciplinary and
 Criminal Cases adapted by Rev. S. Q.
 Messiner D. D.

178 MONROE ST. CHICAGO ILLINOIS.

Kurrasch and Staga,

Proprietors of

The Old Beauchamp & Babel.)

PRESCRIPTION DRUG STORE,

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

All should give them a call.

No. 5. COURT ST. TELEPHONE. No. 10.

A. Ehrich

EAST COURT STREET

KANKAKEE.

Dealer in choicest Groceries, choicest
 brands of Flour. Keeps on hand constantly
 a large assortment of Feed and Produce.

Please call and see me before going
 any place else.

H. L. Crawford & Co.,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

GROCERS

No. 36 Court Street.

KANKAKEE, ILL.

Kankakee Stone and Lime Company.

INCORPORATED FEB. 23rd. 1867.

Proprietors of the Celebrated Kankakee flat
 Lime stones Quarries.

Fresh Wood burned Lime
 always on hand.

KANKAKEE, ILL.

KIMBER & EVANS

PHOTOGRAPHERS,

NORTH SIDE COURT ST. KANKAKEE.

SPECIAL RATES GIVEN TO

CLUBS.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
Steel Pens.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

His Celebrated Numbers,

303-404-176-604-332,

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

Joseph Gillott & Sons, New York.

The "**JOURNAL**" is a first class
 medium for "**ADVERTISING.**" Spe-
 cial attention paid to the printing of
BUSINESS CARDS,
BILL HEADS, ETC.

Terms reasonable.

The STUDENTS, Editors-Prop.