

# ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

LECTIO CERTA PRODEST, VARIA DELECTAT. Seneca.

VOL. V

BOURBONNAIS GROVE. ILL. SATURDAY, March 31st, 1888.

No 17.

## A. H. PIKE. JEWELLER.

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS.

STUDENTS and TEACHERS.

Attention!

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

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

## NEW ECLECTIC GEOGRAPHIES,

ECLECTIC ELEMENTARY GEOGRAPHY.  
ECLECTIC COMPLETE GEOGRAPHY.

## ENTIRELY NEW

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

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

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

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

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

MATHEMATICAL and PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY are fully treated in the first chapters.

Great care is given to the explanation of the CAUSES OF NATURAL PHENOMENA.

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

For circulars and terms address

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

## ED. F. RIETZ. DEALER.

In LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES

POSTS, WINDOWS, DOORS,

BLINDS AND SALT.

Kankakee, Ill.

Opp. Ill Central R. R. Depot.

## J. K. EAGLE. LUMBER.

A large and complete assortment of Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Posts, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Mouldings always on hand.

Filling large orders for Dimension Lumber a Specialty.

Yards, on East Avenue, Kankakee, Ill., 2nd. Yard North Court Street, and at Momence, between C. & L. I. and River. Address,

J. K. EAGLE. KANKAKEE, ILL.

## HEADQUARTERS FOR LUMBER AND COAL.

{ First Yard North of Court Street, }  
{ Opposite Johnson's Grain House. }

Hard Coal Direct from Breaker at

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Hard Wood Wagon Stock a Specialty.

S. M. DAVIS.  
KANKAKEE, ILL.

THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL.  
A. F. MALLORY Prop'r  
KANKAKEE ILL.

A. Ames,  
DENTIST.  
KANKAKEE, ILL.  
MARDER, LUSE & CO.  
TYPE FOUNDERS,  
ALL TYPE CAST ON THE  
AMERICAN SYSTEM OF  
INTERCHANGEABLE TYPE BODIES.  
SEND FOR EXPLANATORY CIRCULAR  
139 and 141 Monroe Street, CHICAGO.

E. D. BERGERON, M. D.  
BOURBONNAIS GROVE, ILL.

DR. A. M. HUDSON.  
DENTIST.  
GRADUATE CHICAGO COLLEGE DENTAL.  
SURGERY OFFICE, OVER SWANNELLS  
DRYGOODS STORE.  
Kankakee Illinois.

⇒ FEELEY & CO. ⇐

Gold and Silversmiths.

CHURCH ORNAMENTS.

Religious, Graduating & Reward

Medals,

Of Choice Designs and Fine  
Workmanship.

ALL GOODS AT FACTORY PRICES.

Send for Catalogues.

OFFICE & FACTORY,  
195 EDDY STREET,

Box 621. PROVIDENCE, R. I.



## RAILROAD TIME-TABLES.

## INDIANA, ILLINOIS &amp; IOWA.

East.		West
5.15 P. M.	Passenger	8.34 A. M.
11.40 A. M.	Freight	11.20 A. M.

GENERAL BLACKSMITH.  
MACHINIST.

All kinds of farmer's implements, repaired and satisfaction guaranteed.

S. Tetreault.  
Bourbonnais Grove.

## Something Interesting

If you have School Books which you do not care to keep, I will take them in exchange for books you may need. Please send me a list of those you would like to exchange or sell. Also send for list I have to sell. Orders solicited for cheap School Books, and for miscellaneous Books. Send your orders to C. M. BARNES, 75 and 77 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

NOEL BROUSSEAU,  
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE,  
REAL ESTATE, LOANS  
And Collections.

NOTARY PUBLIC. COURT ST., SECOND STORY  
Nos. 11 and 13  
KANKAKEE, ILL.

FOR CLEAN CLOSE  
--SHAVES--

AND

Hair cuts à la Pompadour, and in all the latest FASHIONS CALL AT THE TONSORIAL PARLORS OF

E. C. GRANDPRE,  
N. W. Cor. Recreation Hall,  
ALL WORK GUARANTEED  
--TO LAST--

PRICES POPULAR,  
PATRONIZE HOME TALENT.

Hilaire J. Lesage Assistant.

## J. A. LANGLAIS.

Bookseller, Stationer and Wine Merchant.  
177 St. Joseph Street, St. Roch, (Québec)  
Proprietor of the celebrated French Classics by E. ROBERT, and also of "A New Course of Canadian Penmanship" in 9 Nos. (French and English) \$10.50 a gross—of "La Semaine Sainte," with music, 180, half bound, \$6.00 p. dz.—of "Le Paroissien Noté," 180, full cloth: \$10.50 p. dz; half bound \$12.00 p. dz.

Has always on hand, and at the lowest prices, all kinds of French and English classical goods.

Depot of the Celebrated "GOLDEN CROSS,"  
Fine Cut. Established 1856.

## S. ALPINER,

Manufacturer of FINE CIGARS and dealer in Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos and all Kinds of Smokers' Articles.

No. 22 East Ave. Kankakee, Ill.

## GREG. VIGEANT,

## ARCHITECT.

Rooms 5 and 11,

15 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

## JOS. ST. LOUIS.

Choicest Groceries of all kinds, with full satisfaction guaranteed, may be had in my store. Give me a trial.

Remember No. 25 Court St.,  
KANKAKEE ILL.

## HOTCHKISS

--THE PHOTOGRAPHER--

18, Court St. Kankakee, Ills.

ALL WORK FINISHED IN BEST  
--STYLE--  
BY THE MOST APPROVED PROCESSES AT  
REASONABLE PRICES.

## MUSIC FREE!

Send 15 cents

For mailing, and, in return, receive

\$3

Worth of Music.

Comprising from 5 to 8 pieces, the latest of our publications, for the purpose of introduction.

Address: Kunkel Bros., 612 Olive Street,  
ST. LOUIS, MO.

253 N. Sangamon St.,  
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

MUSIC TEACHER.

MOSES A. ROY,

## N. BARSALOUX.

No. 200, 202,  
WEST MADISON STREET,  
CHICAGO.

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

We can sell you the most beautiful set  
in the city for  
**\$42.50,**

which never was sold below  
**\$60.00.**

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

If you are in the city, come and see our large stock of

**Parlor Sets,**  
**Magnificent Mirrors**  
**20 x 72,**  
**French Glass**  
**\$27.00.**

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

GIBEAULT & ERLBACHER.  
ARCADE BUILDING,  
KANKAKEE ILLINOIS-  
FINE.

## CUSTOM CLOTHING.

They Guarantee Price, Quality of Workmanship and Satisfaction to all Favoring them with their Patronage.....CALL AND SEE US.

## A GOOD INK.

This College has for some time past used a very fine Black Ink Manufactured at "Shipman's Chemical Laboratory" 28 Liberty St. Utica N. Y.

It is the cheapest *good* ink we have been able to obtain and we most cordially recommend it for general use, particularly in schools.

This is probably one of the largest institutions of the kind in the world, and any one wanting a first class ink, or writing fluid would do well to write for descriptive lists prices &c.



# ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

LECTIO CERTA PRODEST, VARIA DELECTAT. Seneca.

VOL. V

BOURBONNAIS GROVE. ILL. SATURDAY, March 31st, 1888.

No 17.

## 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.

EASTER—alleluia!

APRIL Fool, April showers, new grass, tops, marbles and balls.

THE ELOCUTION contest is spoken of in every class, a sign that the medal will be the prize of deserving ability as in years past. Let us see a grand competition.

DR. PEBORDE'S military medal (for officers' prize drill) is a real work of art and deserves the highest efforts of the gentlemen whose good fortune it is to compete for it.

WE ARE assured that our picked squad will not deceive even the highest expectations of Kankakeeans at the exhibition drill Monday night. We wish Co. H. and our boys success.

WE ARE indebted to Mr. J. A. Wilstach, the translator of Virgil and Dante, for the translation of the "Dies Iræ" which appears in this issue.

THE MULTITUDE of festivities and remarkable events together with the weather capers of the last fortnight has filled our days with an amusing variety. Full reports of chief happenings appear in these sheets.

THE ORCHESTRA covered itself with glory at our late feasts and we heartily congratulate both leader and players on the high-toned amusement they procured us and our guests.

THE ALTAR Sodality, organized and directed by Rev. M. Conlon C. S. V., is a decided success and deserves more than the passing notice we give it. The members are now in the twenties, which renders their appearance in the sanctuary more effective. In ceremonies the sodalists are almost faultless and their elegance in appearance and movement is both graceful and edifying. Without doubt the successful Director and the willing members of this beautiful little association deserve much credit for what they have done and are doing. May they ever prosper.

THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY Reading room has suffered quite a transformation, so much so as to be scarcely recognizable. The lighter colors used by artist Dandurand together with the matting and elegant curtains, all so well adjusted by our decorators, Messrs. Parker and Condon, have given the room a really cheerful and inviting air. We congratulate the enterprising members of this praiseworthy association on the improvement of their quarters, which bespeaks their appreciation of reading and comfort as well as their excellent taste.



## TRANSLATION OF THE "DIES IRÆ"

BY J. A. WILSTACH.

## DAY OF ANGER.

—Description.—

Day of anger, day of burning!  
All the world to ashes turning!  
David's and the Sibyl's learning!

On this day of grievous trembling!  
Judge and people are assembling—  
Now's an end to all dissembling.

Through the graves of every nation  
Sends the trumpet animation—  
'Fore God's throne, each takes his station.

At the creature's resurrection  
Nature groans in every section—  
Death is stunned at the defection.

Then the book of records hoary,  
Full of guilt and full of glory,  
Of the world shall tell the story.

Then the Judge His seat assuming,  
All things hid His Light illuming,  
Good exalts, while evil dooming.

Wretched me, what shall I say then?  
Through what patron shall I pray then?  
Shall I see of hope a ray then?

King of power and grace attending,  
Free salvation's blessing sending,  
Save me, on Thy word depending.

Jesus, Savior, O remember  
Pains for me felt in each member,  
Save me from each dreaded ember.

Weary, you my burden lightened,  
Crucified, my dark sins whitened,  
O let my sad hopes be brightened.

Righteous Judge of retribution  
Grant me gift of absolution  
On this day of execution.

Like a wretch from Justice rushing,  
Groans my heart, my face is blushing,  
Spare one whom his guilt is crushing.

Mary, contrite, was forgiven,  
On his cross the thief earned heaven,  
And I too with hope have striven.

Worthy of reproach, scorn, ire  
And perennial pangs of fire,  
Yet I to Thy love aspire.

With thy faithful sheep divided,  
When the impious goats are chided,  
Let me to thy right be guided.

When the wicked sink with curses  
Into fiery hell's reverses,  
Let me share with saints Thy mercies.

Low I supplicate Thy power,  
Care for me when tempests lower  
In this dread supernal hour.

In that grievous day and fearful,  
Man will make the ashes tearful!  
May his sins so heaven-daring,  
Find his Judge benign and sparing.

## IRISH RUINS AND SCENERY.

A land without ruins is a land without poetry; it is barren of that which most directly speaks to the soul of other times and of other men, a constant and dear reminder of the doings of those who are no more. Every nation, howsoever young, has its ruins; has these venerated places, monuments to which it looks up with a soul full of recollections and memories it loves to treasure up. These august witnesses of bygone ages, enshrouded as they generally are in the soft moss and protecting ivy that mother nature twines around and spreads over them, have ever inspired the poets their sweetest lays. Again of all the sources of pleasure which the bounteous Creator has opened for man, one of the most copious is the scenery with which we are environed. Grand scenery, majestic mountains for instance, or the mighty ocean, sloping verdant valleys, these uplift the soul, fill us with a sense of grandeur, and of comely order which we are wont to call sublimity and beauty.

Ireland, among other things, is noted for its ruins and its scenery. In all parts of it there are, besides grand mountains, green meadows and beautiful rivers, ruins of monasteries, convents, churches and castles. Those who made, and perhaps inhabited them, are dead, But the ruins themselves shall stand forever, to show that Ireland was great in days of yore and that her oppressors are not able to prove it otherwise.



To let you comprehend the subject more fully, we will imagine ourselves in Ireland. We are before an old moss-crowned ruin, embedded in ivy. It is a church as can be seen by the great east window of the sanctuary, covered with pictures of angels and saints, and by the choir in which the religious once sang hymns of love and praise to their Creator and Redeemer. Outside of the church are the ruins of the cloister, which, though humble, are very beautiful, principally on account of their architecture. But the busy hum of life is no longer heard about the place and all is as hushed and still around it as its sole occupants—the dead.

We pass along a country road overshadowed with trees and come upon a stately church which rivals, perhaps surpasses in glory, the magnificence of past times. We see the solid buttresses, the high tower, the large walls and the graceful spire, surmounted by the sign of man's redemption—the cross. We see the massive, solid, strong and delicate tracery, which tells us that the nation which made it, was very great at no distant period.

We next come to an edifice which is very familiar to all, or at least, most of us, the little, plain, unpretending and humble wayside chapel with its thatched roof, low ceiling, earthen floor and its small wooden altar, bedecked with flowers brought by the country people who often go there to pray. Passing under the dark frowning shadows of the old feudal castles—which show to us with what fear the people were seized when their land was invaded by foreign nations, shutting themselves up in their strongholds or carrying on war among themselves—we stand amazed at the scene which now presents itself to our view, in the ruins of Mellifont, Dunbrodie, Holy Cross and Cashel, that now uplift their majestic heads in destroyed beauty, in grandeur marked with solemnity, over the land of which they once were, and still are the chief adornments. Here we behold the vestiges of the most splendid architecture, some of the most magnificent buildings that were ever raised upon the earth either for God or man.

We now come to the top of Tara's Hill and see spread out all around us a vast territory dotted with ruins of churches and abbeys. We see a river slowly winding its way through forests and fields. We also see the place where Tara's Hall once stood, the place where the great Kings of Ireland had sat enthroned in bygone centuries, where the wise men met, and the place where Erin's poets and bards charmed their hearers with the harmony of the Irish melody. And a great Irish poet, "the sweet son of song," has truly said:

"The harp that once through Tara's Halls,  
The soul of music shed,

Now hangs as mute on Tara's Walls  
As if that soul were fled."

We now continue our journey passing more ruins and crossing many hills, valleys and streams. We cannot but still admire the scenery as much as when we started. We see the farmers at work in the fields singing some lively song and keeping time to it with their work. We see the poor man's little dilapidated house, which he is afraid to repair, for the landlord will make him pay more rent if he has any improvements made on or about it. We also come to the house, and I might say palace, of the landlord, over which he is almost a despotic ruler; and to a church out of which the people are coming, having assisted at the sacrifice of the mass. At length we reach that most beautiful of all places, immortalized in song by the celebrated Irish poet Moore, the place unequalled in grandeur, the meeting of the waters; a conjunction of two great rivers, in the "sweet vale of Avoca." This scene is so grand and attractive that a person can hardly take his eyes off of it, without a very great effort. But one admires it more when he sees it at a great distance than near the place itself. The location is most assuredly a fine one, for it is situated in a verdant valley surrounded by green hills covered with flowers.

We now turn from this beautiful spot and direct our steps towards the northern part of the country where the Giant's Causeway is situated. This causeway is made of a great number of basaltic columns extending into the sea. Nobody knows how these were put there and the people naturally thinking that some giants must have made them, gave them the name they bear. We next climb a high hill and behold, placed at almost regular distances over the land, the mighty round towers of Ireland. They stand to-day as perfect in their architecture as they could possibly be, with every stone placed upon cement as strong as itself. They stand perfectly straight and as firm as on the day when they were built. When we sail along the pleasant Blackwater we see among the ruins of Lismore one of these round towers and the last thing that attracts our attention when leaving the green Isle is some round tower. There they stand—

"The pillar towers of Ireland how wonderously they stand,

By the rushing streams, in the silent glens, and valleys of our land—

In mystic file, throughout the isle, they lift their heads sublime,

Those gray, old, pillar-temples—those conquerors of time."

We Americans, with our grand Rocky Mountains, our majestic rivers, our vast prairies and wild forests, our marvelous Niagara Falls and countless other won-



ders, have everything that nature in her greatest efforts ever achieve; we need not look to other lands for the wonderful, the picturesque, the beautiful, or the sublime. However, were I offered the opportunity of travel, there is not a spot on earth I would more dearly love to visit than the home of my forefathers, the gem of the sea, the fairest of all lands, old, dear old mother Ireland.

John O'Callaghan.

### IRISH HEROES.

Of all those who may lay a claim to the admiration or the grateful remembrance of posterity, the most deserving seem to me those fearless heroes who have defended their nation's rights upon the battle-field. In a hero we behold all that is manly, bold and grand in man, all that is magnanimous, brave, undaunted; a power that cleaves through difficulties which to ordinary individuals appear insurmountable, and would dishearten and unman ordinary men. The hero though is above these; he does not stop to consider the cost to himself or others, but, fired by some grand purpose, "The independence of his country" perhaps, he rushes into the thickest of the fight and wins for his land and countrymen liberty and for himself, whether he survive or remain buried under a heap of slain, he wins immortal renown.

Every nation has in the galaxy of the idols it worships, those who, in the days of danger, shielded it from oppression, and rescued it from impending ruin. Ireland is not without her heroes, for she is not without having experienced her trials. You all know how sad would be the recital of those long centuries of cruel, heartless oppression and chained servitude which have been the portion of Ireland since the 12th century. Irish arms have not rested peacefully in the shackles of English tyranny during these long years. Often did the proud spirit of this down-trodden race arise, inflamed at their own outrageous wrongs and seek by a supreme effort to free themselves. What sublime spectacles of purest heroism were then offered to the world, everyone conversant with Ireland's tale of woe may remember. Let us repeat for we should love to repeat the names of those heroes, who have wielded their swords and sacrificed their lives perhaps unavailing, yet freely, for old Ireland.

The primitive tribes of Hibernia, as those from which all nations of Europe have developed, were very warlike in their dispositions and habits. It required the menacing invasion of a foreign foe to unite them into one body; it was for a purpose like this that we find them united under Brian Boru in 1014, fighting the

Danes. The Danish power at this time had a strong footing all over Europe, they were victorious in France, in England they had gained the day, and encouraged by these triumphs they turned their attention to Ireland, which they so desperately, yet vainly sought to win. Brian was ready for the emergency. He soon became aware of the scheme of the Danes, to crush beneath their feet his native Isle, and mustering all the forces possible, marched forward to Clontarf with the sword in one hand and the crucifix in the other. The battle raged from early morn till sundown, when, by a supreme effort on the part of Brian and his Irish band, the Danes began to give way at every point and soon dispersed in wild confusion: such was Brian's famous victory. It effected the complete overthrow of the Danes, and their tyrannical scheme of subjecting all Europe was buried on the plains of Clontarf, but sad to relate the glorious hero of the day, Brian, was brutally murdered in his own tent, he who had made such a valorous attack for his God and native isle was called by his master to receive the reward of eternal life.

Following on in Irish history, we see worthy successors of Brian. Ireland with a just pride treasures in her heart fond memories of O'Neill. This able commander, when Ireland was threatened with utter destruction from the hands of Puritan rebels, England loyalists and half-hearted confederates, appeared at Benbust and utterly routed the insurrectionists and for a time at least rescued liberty for his countrymen and religion. Again when William marching into Ireland with an army of forty thousand men determined to subdue her, and when James, weak imbecile, gave up the fight at the Boyne, behold Ireland's heroes O'Neil and Sarsfield, with that immortal valor which characterizes all her heroes, stand nobly and drive William from the unconquered walls of Limerick. Such are the heroes of Ireland, such are the men we honor to-night. On the battle-fields of Europe, in the armies of France and Spain, her heroes have been counted, and even in our own dear America many an Irish hero has shed his heart's blood and as he lay down to die in far off lands, turned in thought to his native land, and repeated like the noble Sarsfield when fighting for King Louis: oh, God! that this blood were shed for Ireland!

It would be hardly fair to end this short notice of Ireland's brave ones without a word of praise for the heroes of Fontenoy, the Irish Brigade. The best effort of the French had been made and things were becoming very doubtful for Louis when one of the officers, Marshall Saxe, finally turned to the command of the Irish Brigade saying: Come up Lord Clare, with your Irish clear the way! In a moment thousands of brave English men lay slain upon the field and a glorious victory was won for the French. Well might the grand monarch, the



magnificent Louis XIV call them "his gallant, his faithful Irish." Thus has the immortal poet sung of them;—

"Like lions leaping at a fold, when mad with hunger's pang,

Right up against the English line the Irish exiles sprang.

Bright was their steel, 'tis bloody now; their guns are filled with gore;

Through shattered ranks, and severed files, and trampled flags they tore.

The English strove with desperate strength; paused, rallied, staggered, fled—

The green hill-side is matted close with dying and with dead.

Across the plain and far away passed on that hideous rack,

While cavalier and fantassin dash in upon their track.

On Fontenoy, on Fontenoy, like eagles in the sun,

With bloody plumes the Irish stand—the field is fought and won."

D. Ricou.

#### LOCALS.

— Radicals.

— "You are not worth a thought"—"you lame duck."

— "You ought to be in that drum Mr. D."

— If Duffy should go to Ky. says Con, G. D. he would be considered not as an individual, but as a remote circumstance.

— Up again the fence.

— Oh, Germany! where art thou!!!!

— We will have blind-horse stories now that Gallet has returned.

— Stafford is sick.—Want of appetite.

— Pidge Fr. always greets us with a smile,—Happy news.

— Harry D., says Teelaire ought to study the English language, before he tries to put in locals. Poor Harry!

— Murray denies that he sold De Lesseps one of his slippers for a canal boat.

— "Did you see fire in my eyes!!!"

— "I assure you" !!!

— Shea it is said works by "Poetical Machinery."

— Dan Mc was observed looking at the moon through a telescope; he says he saw a few specks but that there will be a full moon in July, if he has to make one.

— Viateur L. it is said leaves his mind in Canada every week.

— What a *gang* in the infirmary.

— Louisvilles have the nine. Eh Harry?

— Sam's *sickness* has caused him so much trouble that he thinks he *will resign*. "Oh ye gods and little fishes!"

— Prendergast, "our pigmy," will in a short time deliver a speech on the benefits of latin. He will return in a year.

— Dave thinks that was a dandy on him.

— Hilaire L. overplayed himself the other day—the cause of his sickness.

— Dan Mc says he could hold his own with any *Irishman* in the house.

— Gus R. says he would like to have a *pocket gem* like Maoney's.—It is said he keeps it near his heart.

— Dave C. ran eighteen points yesterday, so he says, but nobody saw him.

— That fellow has a lot of cheek.

— I am going to have my fun.

— Domesberger is off on parole. Duffy takes his place and brings up the rear in fine style.

— It is only a mustard bottle "Conway."

— Dan says Louis is now trying to raise a *pompadour*.—he went so far as to lend Mr. L. G. that medicine that removes *intellectual* bumps.

— The "new shirt" is the title of a fine play edited by our worthy geniuses—Dan Mc and Bill Conway. Dan is the hero of the piece; he wants Bill to be *heroine*.

— O'Brien was the first to down the green.

— Ball players wishing to purchase the latest in base ball suits will do well to examine Sam's new spring styles. Shop to be open until a quarter of ten on Saturday night. Call and examine.

— Dennis was very affectionate in the reading room Thursday evening.

— Collar buttons and suspenders!

— Amer wants toast and warm water—he has the consumption!

— Who says Shea don't need a padlock?

— After you on your Poems, Dan!

— Frazier is teaching French to Murray and Nor-moyle; and in return is taught how to speak Greek correctly.

— Maloney loves to go to the woods, because it reminds him of the (Barren) plains of the west!

— Rev. Dr. Peborde will preach the sermons for Holy Week at the French Church in Chicago.

— Mr. M. A. Roy, Mr. Bourget and the orchestra in the musical line, Rev. J. Finn and Mr. Lynch in the Literary line were no small help to the entertainment on St. Patrick's evening. Thanks.

— Where are your *battons* Coffee?

— You don't say so!

— Less applause at supper.

— The *Vernal blasts* now permeate the "genis pil-osis" of our beloved Prof.

— Viateur says he can not snore *through* his mouth.

— Mc D. had his wings cropped, he thinks they will not sprout before June.



— Jack! Jack! My kingdom for my Jack! is the latest exclamation of Prof. H. Donnelly.

— Mr. D. never blows until he gets a solo.—is a remark made by Adj. D.

— Barry would like to tell his patrons that he don't sell cologne.

— Foley would like to know why there is a Pope.

— The medal to be given by Rev. Dr. Peborde to the officer who has acquired greatest proficiency in drill has arrived. It is a real beauty.

— Among the visitors present at the entertainment on St. Patrick's Eve, were the following. Very Rev. P. D. Lajoie, C. S. V., Rev. J. Lesage, Rev. A. Labrie, Messrs. Delaney, Strauss, Maloney, Moran, O'Connor, Sullivan, Roy, McDonald of Chicago; and Mr. Kerr and daughter Maud of Kankakee. Also Mrs. Tierny, Stafford, Prendergast, Moran, Sewarth, O'Connor, McDonald; Misses. Roach, O'Connor, McDonald, Tierney, Moran, all of Chicago.

#### EDGAR ALLAN POE.

Graven on the literature of his country, impressed with indelibility on the poetry and prose of the new world is the name of Edgar Allan Poe. True it is, that as yet America cannot boast of such poets as Byron, Dryden or Pope, but when we come to think of those whose names throw lustre on the English literature of the nineteenth century such as Keats and Shelley we unconsciously say we have an American poet whose genius, merit and private character closely resemble theirs. This poet is no other than the author of the "Raven." Born in Boston of parents who survived his birth but two years, brought up in affluence by a wealthy benefactor, educated with the greatest care possible at a school than which none were considered better, yet, notwithstanding all these advantages, his after life was such as to justly merit the conduct of his benefactor and the contempt of the public.

The year 1809 was singularly favored in beholding the birth of this remarkable man. His parents who, followed the stage, died, as I have remarked before, when Edgar was still young, and he, with the brothers, was thrown upon the cold charity of the world. Fortunately or unfortunately, as it may seem to my readers, young Poe was adopted by a wealthy English gentleman named Allen. His adopted parents sent him to an English college and afterwards to a University of Virginia at neither of which schools was he noted for extraordinary ability. Leaving college, he conceived a liking for military life and secured an appointment to West Point. The monotonous routine of military life combined with the strict disciplinary training crushed

his zeal for warlike pursuits and he longed for the sunny South. Finding no way of escape he deliberately violated the rules to such a degree that he was expelled. The disgrace brought upon Mr. Allan by this action so incensed that gentleman that he disowned Edgar, thus forcing him to cut out a way for himself in the busy world. Young Poe, with the proud spirit of his father and the sensitiveness of his mother, cut out for himself a way, peculiar you may say, but none the less brilliant and worthy of a genius. In sketching his career I would, indeed, be partial were I not to recount the remarkable facts of his private life. While attending college he contracted habits of improvidence and waywardness which in after life stifled his genius in no small degree and brought on that melancholy disposition which is shadowed forth in every line of his poetry. The sudden change from luxury to want was too much for him, and the words which Dr. Johnson applied to Collin may be applied to him, "he eagerly snatched that temporary relief which the bottle flatters and seduces." Opium and drink seem to have taken complete possession of him, but he was by no means an habitual drunkard, as has been asserted. His personal appearance was comely, his deep blue eyes, dark hair and fair complexion rendered him the most handsome man of his age. He married a lady many years his junior whose affections he had engaged when she was a mere child. His love for his wife which he so piteously and pathetically describes in the "Raven" and "Lenore" mark the happiest part of his wayward career. Having sketched as well as able, although far from perfectly, the life of this genius, it is not necessary for a person to know his life, he has but to read his poems and immediately he can picture a man, melancholy in his disposition, sensitive to the slightest wound of feeling, wayward and improvident. His raven is so real that we seem to hear it and so frightful that, "Quote the raven, Nevermore" strikes the heart with a secret feeling of dread and terror. "The Haunted Palace" none the less realistic and ghostly than its name, "The Bells" and "Annabel Lee" are his best known works not already mentioned. Poe's other literary productions under the name of Tales show forth beauty of style, deep thought, but like the poems full of remorse, suffering and discouragement. Gold Rug, Black Cat, Murder in the Rue Morgue and the Purloined Letter are the most favorably received and the most lasting of his prose works. At times he wielded the critic's wand, but at no time did he disgrace the critic's name. Gentle to the moral writer but pointed and cutting to the writer whose works tended only to elevate crime and stifle virtue, Poe passed away from his earthly sorrow at the comparatively young age of forty years. His poetical reputation is on the increase and his name is now pro-



nounced with respect for his sufferings, with pity for his misfortunes, and with reverence for his genius.

Geo. E. Donnelly

II Rhetoric Class.

## A VISIT TO ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE, NEAR KANKAKEE, ILL.

One of the most delightful modes of enjoyment for city people is, as old Horace well says, a visit to the country; and truly enjoyable and thoroughly enjoyed was the visit of our party of some thirty or forty ladies and gentlemen from Chicago to the little village of Bourbonnais Grove, near Kankakee, where are situated two Catholic institutions, Notre Dame Academy and St. Viateur's College, which are a credit to the diocese of Chicago and an honor to Catholic education. The little village is thoroughly French and Catholic, and is the quaintest and quiet little hamlet ever seen outside of romance. It is one of Northern Illinois—older than Chicago, they say. No railroad disturbs its quietude, the nearest station being Kankakee, three miles distant. The picturesque Kankakee river winds its way past the college at a distance of about half a mile, and along its banks follows a strip of thick woods where the students find a great deal of that healthy and exhilarating summer recreation so much needed for their development.

The college is a spacious building of four stories, and can accommodate over 200 pupils; there are at present 175 students in the collegiate department, and twenty in the theological; and besides these about sixty day students; in it is apparent how education is patronized in these parts. Everything in and about the college is neat and inviting; there reigns a particularly home-like air about it that makes one at home there from the first. The splendid study-hall, with its cheerful flowers, its fine paintings, its pure air and bright light is an especially inviting precinct. The chapel is a veritable gem, both for tastefulness and the richness of its adornments, furnished mostly by friends of the institution.

Few students can boast of a recreation hall such as the St. Viateur's boys enjoy; it is large, neat and really artistic. There are gymnastic appliances, billiards, etc., a reading room off it, another neat and orderly nook. In a word, there is at St. Viateur's everything that is desirable to make college pleasant for the students, and to induce them to study and to be good. We arrived in this little world just in time to be present at the grand entertainment given on the eve of St. Patrick's, by the dramatic and musical organizations of the house. To

impart a just idea of the brilliant soirée, at which we were entertained, I am, I confess, entirely inadequate. I will let the program speak for itself, and let every one judge from its mere reading how far the St. Viateur's boys must have advanced in the fine and refining arts of music and oratory to do justice to the pieces; for I must remark that the execution of these pieces show not merely an attempt at them, but it was in every case a masterly rendition such as one rarely witnesses, except among professionals. After an excellent overture by the band, came a drama in that language of so much sweetness and refinement, the French;

### LE SIEGE DE COLCHESTER

#### PERSONNAGES.

Lord Fairfax; *Général de L'armée du Parlement* Frazer.  
Lord Capel *Gouverneur de Colchester*.... P. Granger.  
Edmond, *Fils de Fairfax*..... A. Besse.  
Arthur, *Fils de Capell*..... D. Ricou.  
Le Colonel Morgan, *Ami de Fairfax*... F. Dandurand.  
Le Colonel Kingston, *Ami de Capell*... O. Le Breunau.  
Surrey, *Capitaine de Gardes de Fairfax*.... A. Leage

#### GARDES ET SOLDATS.

The acting of Messrs. A. Frazer, P. Granger and D. Ricou was especially good. After the French play the orchestra, of seventeen pieces, played "Gems from Offenbach's Operas." Mr. W. Prendergast, a rising young elocutionist, spoke Emmet's Vindicating Speech, and Master Frank Moran tendered on the violin a selection from *Il Trovatore*.

Then came the English, or better the Irish play, "O'Brien's Imprisonment," an entirely new and original drama composed by the boys themselves and this much indeed to their credit. The play was represented with the following cast:

William O'Brien, M. P.—an Irish Editor, F. Dandurand  
Paddy Miles a happy-go-lucky Irish lad, John Pard Erod.  
Lord Balfour, home Sec. for Ireland..... M. McSorley  
Major Mc Nab } Officers in H. M. service. { Normoyle,  
Lieut. Cantwell } M. Murry  
Bailiff—Collector for Mc Nab .. William Prendergast.  
Squire Egan—an honest Irish Squire, .. Wm. Kearney.  
Michael Finnerty—a Country tailor.... Jos. McGavick.  
Jas. Finnerty—his son ..... Jas. Condon  
Tom Welsh, } friends of Finnerty { Wm. Conway.  
Dick Stokes, } D. McNamara.  
Peter O'Connell. } Frank Cleary.  
Seargt. Coates—on guard at Tullamore, Sam. Saindon.  
Henry—servant of Balfour..... H. Baker.  
Newsboy..... Maurice O'Connor  
Citizens, Soldiers, Peasants, etc.

The rendition of this really fresh and funny Irish play by the well drilled Thespians was in every sense a grand success. To give every one his due share of



praise would require more time and especially more space than can be asked. The play was thus interspersed with music;

ACT I.

L'Ecume de Mer (Piano Solo),.....Prof. E. Bourget.

ACT II. SCENE I.

La Jolie Coquette (Violin Solo),.....J. Wagner.

ACT II. SCENE II.

Selection from Strauss.....Orchestra.

ACT III.

St. Patrick's Medley.....College Band.

The day itself—the glorious 17th, was religiously observed by all. A solemn High Mass was chanted at 6 o'clock by V. Rev. P. D. Lajoie, C. S. V., assisted by Rev. J. Finn, deacon, and Mr. B. Flood, sub-deacon. The sanctuary, besides being tastefully decorated, was filled with the altar boys and also a detachment of the college battalion. The music furnished by the college choir was of a high order, the mass being that of St. Theresa. A patriotic sermon given by Rev. M. A. Dooling, C. S. V., found a ready echo in every heart.

It would be endless to try to enumerate the many ways that boys have of amusing themselves, the various games, base-ball, foot-ball, billiards, dumb-bells, etc., etc., to which every one repaired from after mass until dinner time. When the dinner bell rang, though, everything was dropped and everybody fell in line, and filed into the cheerful dining hall. After the numerous guests, lay and clerical, had been shown to their seats, the blessing was invoked by Rev. P. Lajoie, who presided, and then ensued a busy half hour, during which the boys and everybody showed their appreciation of the things prepared for them. Toward the end of this enjoyable banquet the genial director, Rev. M. J. Marsile C. S. V., arose and announced that as customary the crown of the festive cake was to be awarded to the lucky one who deserved it. After the applause which this announcement elicited, there marched to the front a brave little boy, a minim, with military suit and gait, who after his bow, received the prize from the hands of his father, Mr. Moran, of Chicago. The little hero's name is Master Patrick Moran, known among his mates by the familiar appellation "Patsie." Such a college triumph he shall not soon forget. After the cake several gentlemen were called to speak, and among them Mr. Quinlan, of Chicago, distinguished himself for the appropriate tribute to St. Patrick and to Ireland, and for his warm-hearted thanks and congratulations to the Rev. President and Faculty, for the immense success of the institution and the friendly hospitality they extended us.

In the afternoon, after the arrival of several visitors from Kankakee City, and from the little village of Bourbonnais, the college battalion "fell in" and we

were presented with a really wonderful species of entertainment. Each company entered the hall singly and went through countless military evolutions with perfect order, precision, and accuracy. Well might our Rev. Mahoney, the instructor of our little Zouaves, say at his late review of the St. Viateur's cadets, that they are the best drilled battalion of any college in the United States, for it would be next to impossible to find any boys that even equal them. After the magnificent dress parade, the picked squad drill, and the dispersion of the militia, a piece of fine music was rendered by the orchestra. The orchestra is under the leadership of Rev. G. Legris, a gentleman of high musical abilities and of refined taste. The college may be proud of its orchestra. A visit to the N. D. Academy occupied the rest of the afternoon.

In the evening, under the direction of Rev. E. L. Rivard, C. S. V., a literary séance was given which plainly told not only the patriotic sentiments of the young gentlemen who spoke, but also the mastery of the English language they have already attained. Every one of the addresses or essays was a gem. Following is the programme:

Overture.....	Orchestra.
Introductory Remarks, ..	Rev. E. L. Rivard, C. S. V.
Irish Orators.....	Mr. J. Condon
Irish Exiles.....	Mr. J. O'Connor.
Irish Heroes.....	Mr. D. Ricou.
Piano Solo.....	Prof. M. A. Roy.
Irish Ruins and Scenery .....	Mr. J. O'Callaghan.
Irish Saints and Scholars.....	Mr. J. Ricou.
Piano Duet.....	{ Masters M. O'Connor.
	M. Moran.
The Irish Language.....	Mr. M. Lennartz.
Irish Wit and Humor.....	Mr. F. Cleary.
Violin Solo.....	Master F. Moran.
Irish Poetry.....	Mr. J. McGavick.
The Irish Nation.....	Prof. T. Lynch.
Closing Remarks.....	Prof. J. Finn.
Piano Duet.....	{ Prof's. M. A. Roy.
	Ed. Bourget.

The next day, Sunday, was devoted to the reception given by the parish and the college to the eloquent young French orator, Mr. E. Tardivel, whose passage in Chicago lately stirred the patriotism of our French Canadian element. The gifted orator made one of his best and grandest efforts before the audience at Bourbonnais, and his discourse, from the enthusiasm it created, was a veritable triumph and presages well for the sure success of his noble cause. The programme of the day consisted of a selection by the college band; an address by the Catholic Foresters; an address by the Faculty and students of the college; the response; a selection by the orchestra; the discourse of Mr. Tardivel. A



gentleman from Kankakee, M. G. Letourneau, also being called upon spoke warmly for some twenty minutes. The reception and discourses were brilliant and have made an impression.

Just as I was preparing to leave this (Monday) morning many of the villagers and country people were already arriving at the Church to perform their devotions to St. Joseph, this being his feast day, the 19th of March. I also shortly before my departure received an invitation to be present at an entertainment at Notre Dame Academy this evening. I am sorry that I cannot be present and I wish the young ladies all success. Their programme is to be as follows:

Musique.....Black Key (Mazurka)  
Chanson....."Come When you Will"  
Drama....."Le Coeur d'une Mere"  
Musique....."Convent Bells"  
Drame....."Cen'est Pas Trop"

#### FIRST ACT.

Chanson....."Starry Waves"

#### SECOND ACT.

Musique....."Pizzicato"  
Chant....."Cantate Domino"  
Address .....

A Visitor.

(*The Catholic Home, Chicago.*)

#### SOCIETY DOINGS.

Finis!

Are you on a committee?

Winter sessions of meetings ended on the 23rd. inst. Jim C. and Hal. P. would like to have you read the editorials,....carefully.

Frank C. thinks the fellow who decorated those curtains ought to have studied Greek writing at least one more year.

*Public Opinion* still holds its place as the most popular periodical in the reading-room.

The beauty of the reading room since its refurnishing is admired by every one who enters. It is the cosiest room in the house, a pleasanter place could not be found to spend a few hours in perusal of all the current literature always on file in abundance.

The generous gift of our Rev. Moderator was welcome indeed and greatly appreciated. The sincere thanks of the society.

As will be seen by another column of this issue, representatives of St. Patrick's held the boards on St. Patrick's evening with a select literary programme. The young men did themselves and the society honor. The subjects were purely Irish. Our thanks to those who kindly assisted us, especially the orchestra.

Regular meetings are suspended for the rest of the term.

On Monday Evening last the Commissioned Officers assembled at headquarters and formed a society with the intention of perpetuating a name dear to them all, and for this end organized under the title of Dooling Knights of the Sword. After a few enthusiastic speeches commending the object the following officers were elected Rev. M. A. Dooling, C. S. V., S. D., D. K. of S. Col. John P. Dore C. D. K. of S. Lieut. Grandchamp, P. D. K. of S. Capt. Chas. Bull. V. P. D. K. of S. Lieut. Thos. Normoyle T. D. K. of S. Lieut. Denis Ricou, Adj., S. V. C. Battalion, S. D. K. of S. The Society will hold regular weekly meetings at which discussions in Military tactics form a conspicuous part of the evening's exercises.

## ROLL OF HONOR.

### LATIN COURSE

Gold Medal awarded to Mr. Murry 7 Classes.

1st. Silver Medal Mr. Tynan 6 Classes.

2nd. Silver Medal equally deserved by Mr. Grandchamp, Granger, O'Callaghan, 5 Classes.

Distinguished—Donnelly, Lennartz, 4 Classes, Condon, Ricou, Prendergast, Fortin, Frazer, McGavick, J. O'Connor, Laplante, 3 Classes; Dandurand, Carlon, Lamarre, Normoyle, Saindon, Kranmer, L. Legris.

### COMMERCIAL COURSE.

Gold Medal: equally deserved by Mr. Gross, B. and Maurice O'Connor, 5 Classes, 3rd. Silver Medal equally deserved by Hartwell and Drolet, 4 Classes.

Distinguished, O'Leary, Collette, Boughen, 3 Classes; Foley, Westney, Parker, Ricou, McDonald, Delaney, Quinlan, Rivard.

French Composition Medal equally deserved by Grandchamp, Fraser, Dandurand, Lamarre.

### GUILFOYLE COMPOSITION MEDAL.

Deserved by M. Murray.

### CONWAY MEDAL.

Martin Murray, William Tynan.

### ODE TO AN OFFICER BY A FRIEND.

Ye Nymphs of God begin the song,  
And sing it in a strain both loud and long,  
For Leumas No'sain—Jupiter's choice,  
Hath now a cause for to rejoice:  
No more will he shoulder those heavy musket guns,  
But a dandy light sword will be given to him.  
"Now," quoth Leu "supposing Charles should die,  
To Captainship would assuredly be promoted I;  
And when in future ages Mr. Dore's course will be ended.

Why my simple but graceful supposing is mended—



With 'I Colonel' all will be well."

But let Leu remember that pride is the surest way to hell,

And of all the causes that conspire to blind,  
Man's erring judgment and misguided mind,  
What the weak head with strongest brass rules,  
Is *offices* the never failing vice of fools.

Respectfully—  
Duke of Wellington.

ANCIENT LAY.

O Sabilla, haeres ago,  
Fortibus es in auro!  
Noces Mare, Thebe trux,  
Votis inuerm? Pes and dux.

MODERN LAY.

"O Say, Billy, here's a go,—  
Forty busses in a row!"  
"No," says Mary, "they be trucks."  
"What is in 'em?" "Peas and ducks."

### THE YOUNG HERO.

"The death of rich and noble men,  
Is soon spread abroad,  
But that of the poor and humble,  
*No man knoweth, only God.*"

It was a beautiful evening in the merry month of May, just as the king of day was disappearing behind the western skies, with all the colors of the rainbow, in its downward tendency, that a little boot-black loitered on the corner of a grand hotel, waiting impatiently for some one that needed his assistance, but it was all in vain. The shades of night began to envelope the earth, and the penniless boy was now to look for a place of repose. He crept beneath a side-walk and soon arrived in the land of nod. But while he lay there with all the innocence of a little babe, a robbery had been committed and a policeman saw him lying in a peaceful slumber, awoke and brought him to the station. When he was brought before the court, the next morning, he was found guilty and fined \$5.00. The tears he shed failed to move the heart of the judge, but just then an old man, with a heart as warm as fire, took compassion on the little fellow and paid his fine. The poor creature then weeping with joy promised the old man to pay him at the end of the year. About six months after, the old man and his family resolved to take a trip to England. They were on board the ship, but the waves raged in wild confusion. The boat started and a pleasant trip was anticipated, but alas! to their great misery the

little girl fell overboard and the boisterous billows of the mighty ocean soon had her in his now clasped hand. But the little boot-black, with the courage of Alexander, Napoleon, and many others of which we boast, swam to her rescue; he succeeded in reaching her and as she was near the wheel of the steamer about to go under, he seized her with a death-like grasp, yet at the same moment was struck by the wheel of the boat. He swam ashore with her and lay down never to rise again. The father and mother came back expecting all the time that their daughter had met a watery grave. But to their great delight she was sitting beside the rescuer, consoling him. The boot-black seeing the fondly caresses of the now happy family saw it was the same man that saved him from perpetual disgrace. Father Time had not changed their countenance beyond recognition. The boot-black withdrew from his pocket a large handkerchief and payed the man the money he owed him. But he had only \$4.85 which he gave to him freely saying that the saving of his daughter was well worth the other 15 cts.

We have many heroic deeds for imitation, but what better have we than this? History affords us many, but none can be justly compared to this. If he had been a rich man's son his fame would have taken wings and spread throughout the whole world. Well might we apply the words of the poem at the beginning to him. But he has closed his eyes in sleep and he will receive a reward far greater in the next world than could be lavished by man in this.

D. A. Culliton.  
2nd. Grammar.

### NEVER USE SLANG.

"Miss Hauteur," said one of the pupils of an Indian boarding school for young ladies to the principal, "we want to ask you a question before we recite."

"Certainly, my dears, ask as many as you wish."

"Would one of we girls ever be justified for using slang?"

"You certainly would not," replied Miss Hauteur with quite a firmness.

"We frequently hear educated and cultivated people employ it in their conversation," insisted the young lady.

"That may be only too true, but it's no excuse. We cannot fall into the ways practiced by even the so-called educated and cultivated. For my own part," continued the principal, as she sat up very straight on the edge of the chair and glanced at the text-book she held in her hand and again raising her eyes; "for my part I will allow the boreal blasts to whistle through my whiskers a very long time before I will indulge in the use of slang."



## RIFLE SHOTS.

The Surgeon has been busy for the last week attending to the indisposition of several of the Battalion.

The Quartermaster has been unable to attend to his duties for the past few days but is convalescing.

The Bayonet Squad are preparing for the K. K. K. trip. Work boys and show that you can do well.

Capt. Chas. H. Ball of Co. A. Marsile Light Guards has been given charge of the Bayonet Squad and will hereafter command them at all exhibitions.

The Adjutant carries his *Alto* everywhere. "He plays real nice."

Capt. O'Connor evidently was out of sorts the other day and by the looks of the guard house his met. suffered badly on account of it.

Private Lennartz, of Co. A. takes the place of Capt. Ball in the Bayonet Squad, and Private Grandpré is receiving instructions to serve as substitute.

Lieut. McCarthy's squad of recruits are fast improving and will soon join the Company.

At the last regular meeting of Commissioned officers an executive committee of three consisting of Capt. Chas. Ball *Chairman*, Lieut. L. Grandchamp and Lieut. Thos. Normoyle were appointed to arrange matters for the First Annual Prize Drill which will take place in June.

The medal presented by Father Peborde to be contested for by the Commissioned officers arrived last week. It is a magnificent piece of workmanship. The design is that of a Maltese Cross which hangs from a large gold Eagle. The front of the medal consists of pearl held down by a gold rim; on the back of the medal the arms of the cross are suitably inscribed. All in all it is a perfect gem and should incite the officers to hard work.

Pedee says that he could straighten out the company very easily: "it go only four time."

Company D. will be formed this week and all the non commissioned officers appointed. The following gentlemen have been commissioned to act as follows: Capt. Frank Cleary: 1st. Lieut. Jos. McGavieck, 2nd. Lieut. Dave Cullton.

The Band indulged in a little marching exercise in the armory the other day.

## BOOKS AND PERIODICALS.

*Le Chemin de La Croix* (St Viateur's College Press) is a series of new and original meditations on the sufferings of our Lord during the Passion, by Rev. F. X. Chouinard C. S. V., the author of the *Manuel de l'Enfant Catholique*

*Words Correctly Spoken* (Burrow Bros. Co., Cleveland, Ohio.) By Elroy M. Avery, is a bright booklet on

the proper use of words. Notwithstanding the much that has been written upon this subject, there is something quite fresh and original in this modest little pamphlet. We recommend it to all, especially to young students.

*Donahoe's Magazine* for March, that champion of Irish rights and liberties, is an exceptionally good number containing many fine articles on various subjects. The matter is always moral and christian in every respect and it is a periodical that should find its way into every Catholic household.

*Reflections of the Month's Mind of Father Benedict Joseph Spalding*, by Rt. Rev. James Ryan, bishop elect of Springfield, is an eloquent tribute of brotherly love and appreciation to the memory of the late able Chancellor of the Diocese of Peoria. Everyone who has known Father Spalding will love to see him so faithfully mirrored in these *Reflections*, the fullness and generosity of his sacrifice to God's service, his genial disposition, his science, his virtue, his patriotism, in a word, his true character as a zealous and an able priest, and in every way an amiable man.

## EXCHANGES.

Our exchanges for March are good on the whole, readable and peaceful. We notice less of cannibal spirit and consequently more that is interesting to the reader.

We believe in fair and honorable criticism as some good for all concerned, but when spite or desire for notoriety controls, then college papers will not meet their aims, are of little service to any one and may even be harmful.

We are glad to notice the gradual lessening of this feeling and hope that the "Golden Rule" will be more enforced during the rest of this year.

"The Tariff is again considered in the *High School World* for March, this time in answer to the writer whose article on Tariff appeared in the Feb. No. of the same paper. The writer of the first was evidently poorly informed and his mistakes are charitably pointed out by his critic in the last No. of the *World*. He would do well to ponder on these things, they will be a guide for him in the future. The paper is good on the whole.

Many good articles both in prose and poetry fill the columns of the *Fordham Monthly* for March. We always welcome with delight this estimable paper and hope we shall long have that pleasure.

Will the *Owl* kindly explain what it means by *Doppel-ganger* as we do not understand *patois* at this end and have not gone very far in Greek?

Have also received the *Hamilton College Monthly*, *Niagara Index*, *Scholastic*, and many others.



## CATHOLIC NOTES.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Christ is risen!

Resurrexit sicut dixit, alleluia!!

Cardinal Newman recently entered upon his 88th year.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Marty is suffering from a broken arm, the result of a fall upon an icy sidewalk.

Katie Curran, who died recently at Johnstown, Pa., left nearly the whole of her fortune of \$36,000 to the church of that place.

On the recommendation of Bishop Ireland, the Rev. John F. Dolphin, of Hastings, has been appointed by President Cleveland post-chaplain in the United States Army.

On February 25, the Holy Father received a Jubilee address and offering from the 351 houses of the Little Sisters of the poor, containing 8000 Sisters who are employed in the care of 30,000 aged poor people.

The latest issue of the *Catholic Directory* for Ireland and Great Britain puts the number of Catholics in Ireland at 3,961,000; Scotland, 326,000; England and Wales 1,354,000.

The pagan potentates who have sent special envoys to the Holy Father's Jubilee are the Mikado of Japan, the Shah of Persia, the Sultan of Turkey, the Khedive of Egypt, the sultan of Morocco.

Like all the learned men of Italy, Pope Leo cherishes an intense admiration for Dante. It is said that he knows the "Divina Commedia" almost by heart. Among his jubilee presents was a copy of it, small in size, but most exquisitely bound.

Those who think that religious life and mortification ruins the health will please read the following death-roll of Ursuline Nuns in Quebec since the beginning of the year 1888:—Jan. 14. Mother St. Anne, aged 90 years, 54 of which had been consecrated to God in the religious life.—Jan. 18.—Mother St. John, aged 84 years, and of religious life 62.—Feb.—Rev. Mother St. Gabriel, aged 91 years, 75 of which had been passed in the community.

The Rt. Rev. Dr. Verdon, who has so long filled the office of vice-President of the Irish College, will leave Rome to accept the position of President of St. Patrick's college at Sydney, recently erected by Cardinal Moran at a cost of £64,000 to accommodate 150 students. The Rev. gentleman will visit Ireland once more before embarking for the field of his labor.

It is interesting to American Catholics to know that the miracles which justified the Canonization of St. Peter Claver were wrought in the United States and investigated by the Metropolitans of Milwaukee, Philadelphia and St. Louis. They are the cure of two cancers

by the application of the relics of St. Peter Claver by the hands of Father F. X. Weninger, S. J., the illustrious missionary who himself imitates the devotion of St. Peter Claver to the Negro race.

Mr. Barthélemy Saint Hilaire, of France, writing to a professor of philosophy at the Propaganda in Rome, says among other things: "The Summa of St. Thomas is one of the greatest monuments of human intellect, and for this reason it is as fresh to-day as on the day when it first appeared to instruct the Middle ages. All hearts which love the good, to whatever nation they belong, must be deeply moved by the spectacle just presented to the world by the Jubilee of his Holiness Leo XIII. Humanity has never seen anything like it up to the present day. There is no trace in history of such homage rendered to a purely spiritual power by all peoples and by all beliefs without distinction. This universal homage was due to so wise and so pacific a Pontiff. It also does the greatest honor to civilization in general, and the most independent philosophy, no less than Catholicism, must rejoice at it. It is a very significant symptom of a better future."

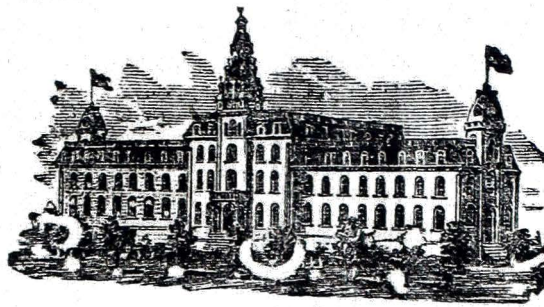
The papers tire not of singing the praises of Dom Bosco, that wonderful Catholic priest who died recently in Turin after leading a most saintly life. His name will live in the memory of all who ever knew him as well as in the annals of history. His whole life was devoted to the education of poor children in the cities of Italy at first, afterwards in the cities of almost all civilized countries, even to those of Patagonia. In order to perpetuate his zeal and devotion to youth, Dom Bosco founded a religious Society called the "Oratory of St. Francis of Sales," which now numbers over a thousand members spread in the world as follows and educating one hundred thousand poor young boys: Italy has seventeen Salesian houses; France, four; Spain, three; America, twelve. What a glorious continuation of the noble work of the founder! How well those boys will bless his name forever!

The gold medal which for some years past it has been the custom of the University of Notre Dame to present on Lætare Sunday to some eminent and deserving member of the Catholic laity of the United States, and which has come to be known as the "Lætare Medal," was sent this year to Commendatore P. V. Hickey, of New York, "in recognition of his services to the American Catholic public." The choice of Mr. Hickey was a happy one—one, too, by which the University has conferred honor upon itself. He is a gentleman of exemplary Christian life, full of zeal for the cause of truth, and as distinguished for his modesty as for his worth. The service, which he has rendered to Catholic Literature especially are beyond praise.

(Ave Maria)



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.

St. Rev. Jos. MELCHOR, Bishop of Green Bay  
St. Rev. M. Eink, Bishop of Leavorth.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

LEGAL BLANKS.

**D. T. 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. Babst

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 DARCHÉ.**  
 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 of  
 Druggist Sundries.  
 All should give them a call,  
**No. 5. COURT ST. TELEPHONE. No. 10.**

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

**H. L. Crawford & Co.,**  
**WHOLESALE & RETAIL**  
**GROCERS**  
**No. 36 Court Street.**  
**KANKAKEE, ILL.**

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,*

**303-404-170-604-332,**

*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.**