

# THE VIATORIAN.

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FAC ET SPERA.

## WINTER SCENES.

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The night was cold, the air was still,  
The snow fell fast on field and hill.  
At morn the sun both warm and bright  
Arose and blessed the work of night.

The trees were hung with sparkling jewels,  
The panes were carved with Frost's keen tools,  
And pictured ferns and flowers and trees  
With master hand and sculptor's ease.

The brook that sang so merrily  
Has lost its note of babbling glee;  
And now lies bound with Winter's chain  
To wait for spring to come again.

E. Dougherty,  
First Grammar.

## THE FUTURE OF AMERICA.

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It was night in the camp of the American soldiers in Cuba. The pale moon shed a bright light over all, turning the darkness into a deep blue. The bugle for "turning in" had sounded some time before and now silence reigned throughout the tented city.

Within the tent of the commanding officer it was quiet. There was heard only the deep breathing of the general, which seemed to be keeping time with the faint murmur of the ocean wave coming from the bay. But the soldier stirred in his sleep, over his face there seemed to come an expression of fear. Before him stood the figure of a venerable old man, whose head was adorned with an aureola of hoary locks, and who was attired in a rich but simple robe of spotless white. "Who comes here?" demanded the somewhat frightened man. "Be not afraid my son," replied the apparition. "Be not frightened, for though my appearance may be strange to you, I will speak as one sent by God. Listen, Oh child of earth, for God has sent me to you that this night you may learn something of His ways. I am to speak to you of a land not fabulous as in many stories, not of times long gone by or far yet to come, I will speak of a land known over all the earth as the most powerful and most glorious; I will speak of America, your country, for which you are now fighting, the country so dear to you and to your comrades, the land of the free and the home of the brave."

"But let me begin by placing before your mind's eye a picture of the past. Do you see that small ship approaching the shores of the Virgin's land? See descending from it a few men, but lightly clad and as the keen wintry air sweeps on, note how they clasp their black cloaks more firmly around their shivering frames. But now they stop, and dropping upon their knees on the frozen ground, they humbly thank God, who has guided their small vessel in its course over the waters. And who are these men? My son, need you ask? They are those who, driven from the home of their ancestors, persecuted by all, have sought in the most remote corner of the earth a place in which to worship the Creator unmolested.

"Providence takes pity on the wanderers. This friendly shore



yields them an asylum, a refuge from persecution, affords them homes and contentment. What had been for centuries a howling wilderness is soon converted into fertile fields of waving grain, from among which here and there rises a graceful column of white smoke, the symbol of a happy fireside, beneath the humble roof of a rustic cabin. There happy smiling children unite with their brave parents in rendering thanks to God for all these gifts. As time passes on they suffer from the severity of the cold and sometimes from want and yet oftener from the terrible visitations of the Red men. But their firm trust is in Him, who had never forsaken them or refused his help in their time of need. You remember how it came to pass that the spirit of Liberty descended upon this people and how the fluttering of her wings kindled into a bright flame the patriotism of that leader who was first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen! No danger was too great, no suffering was too severe to extinguish for one moment this fire, and behold after weary months spent amidst the cold of relentless winter, amidst the dangers of many fierce battles and the fatigues of marches and retreat, the Goddess of Liberty smiles on the American Cause, for its men were heroes, its women virtuous. ”

“Once more the sweet pipings of peace are heard throughout the land and as their accompaniment the busy hum of industry is heard. The simple life of the rustic was peaceful in its course. By daylight he toiled, at twilight he homeward wended his way, by the clear brook, the green grass beneath his feet, the golden sun drooping behind the verdant hills. The evenings found him in his quiet home, rejoicing over his good fortune and thanking God for it all, for he was then a religious man. Though the world sang not of his simple deeds neither did it whisper of any ignominious crimes.”

“But a new era was at hand, great statesmen began to arise. Wonderful inventions had been made by American genius, gradually the country grew in wealth and in numbers, its commerce whitened every sea, its war vessels were known in every port. ‘Old Glory’ was respected abroad, at home it was held most dear. But dark clouds overshadowed the bright sky of prosperity; a terrific civil strife arose; thousands of men rushed at each others’ throats. The South was left a heap of ashes. But the black shame of



negro slavery had been wiped away from America's escutcheon forever. You know well, oh son of Mars, what has been the success of this giant republic with the unequal forces of once powerful Spain? You no doubt experience now the elation of one who, as the victor of old, is to be accorded the triumph of a returning conqueror. You are passing with your nation into history. But mark? Shall I raise for your astonished gaze a corner of the veil of the future? An end has come to the great Russo-Japanese war during which America's sympathies were unmistakably enlisted in favor of the yellow pagans. Russia, a prey to internal revolt, has been vanquished by her eastern foe. America has waxed ever more prosperous and powerful—apparently destined to become the mistress of the modern world, as Rome was in the heyday of her greatness. In invention, in science, in the useful and ornamental arts, in all that pertains to the comfort and the adornment of the life of a wealthy nation, she has taken the lead, proud of her supremacy alike in the polite arts as in the grand science of government.

"But now I shudder. Would that you were not to hear the remainder of my story, my son! This great nation must soon begin to decay. Greed of gold together with immorality will creep into her very vitals. Irreligion in public and in private life will weaken patriotism. The people will become enervated by luxury. They have reached the zenith of their glory. Like Rome of old, they a short time before had stood the greatest and most glorious, now like Rome they shall fall amidst their sins, their divorce, their greed, their intemperance. For all this time the yellow man of the east has been gaining in power, and now like the spider that has only been waiting for his enemy to weaken, he swoops down upon us, batters down our defenses, murders our women and children and leaves the country but a heap of ashes. We have been swept from the face of the globe like grass before the scythe. The yellow peril has at last come."

"And the cause? you ask, oh soldier! Why should it not be thus? This only proves that the works of God alone are inperishable. Though man may build up kingdoms, empires, republics, it rests with God alone how long they shall continue to exist. And that you may have confidence in me when I predict the final downfall of



America, let me tell you that I am the genius of history, specially deputed from on high to consign to my scroll the events accomplished in your free country. And as I am not a mere machine, I may read the future in the past. I can safely conjecture future events from the causality of agencies that are actually at work. I note for instance, the alarming growth of irreligion and the increasing fondness of Americans for irreligious schools which foster this very irreligion. No people can live without God. When the idea of God ceases to be the inspiration of home life, of school life, of national life, the nation is ripe for destruction. It ceases to produce fruits worthy of humanity, and why then should it occupy the ground? Providence hath her chastisements as well as her rewards. There are at present many brave men in the bosom of this great nation who are struggling valiantly to avert from their dear America the oncoming tide of fearful evils that threaten her existence. But do you not, yourself, see how heedless the great masses are to the warnings of those seers who would save Americans? Will they desist from race-suicide, from divorce, that undermines the very foundations of the social fabric, from the race for wealth which elbows justice out of its way and puts a cloak of derision on charity?—————If you, devoted servant of your country, have the courage to look, open your eyes and you will see."

The general awoke, the morning sun shone brightly over the waters of the bay. It had been but a dream, but as the bugle for "falling in" sounded and he took his place at the head of the regiment to begin the day's march, what thoughts filled his brain? Perhaps it would end thus. Who could tell? However it was not for him to question, it was his present duty to fight. Let the future take care of itself. And yet, the thought that "history repeats itself" was ever in his mind.

JOHN P. BRADY.

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The principal features of the meeting of St. Patrick's Literary society, held Feb. 8, were two speeches delivered by Messrs. Joseph Finnegan and James Mullany.

## PATRICK HENRY.

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The statues that adorn our public squares, the monuments that solemnly rise o'er the cold and silent ashes of departed heroes recall to our minds crimson battle-fields and hard earned victories. Pathetically and proudly they tell us of lives devoted to the Flag; of lives gladly spent in following out the principles of him who appeared as a guiding star to the sacred goal of liberty, Patrick Henry! What feelings of love and admiration does this name not arouse? Today in all her power and grandeur America may boast of a Washington, a Webster and a Lincoln; but where will she find one greater than Patrick Henry?

Washington led her armies; Webster defended her constitution and Lincoln preserved the Union; but on a plane of glory in no way inferior to these stands Henry. His powerful eloquence and loyal patriotism moulded the material upon which their greatness rests. His name and his glory are an inspiration to every American youth, and an incentive to high endeavors and unselfish devotion in a noble cause. Born in the year 1736 and reared amidst the rural beauties of Nature, though ever entertaining an aversion for the schoolroom but by no means illiterate, he soon found himself, after vainly attempting the commercial life, a disciple of the Law. To a study of Nature and a love of Art his success as an orator is due. Possessed of a keen perception and an unerring judgment he knew the character of every man with whom he came in contact. He understood the human heart in all its anguishes and sorrows as well as its joys and satisfactions. He knew full well the sentiments that lay deeply rooted in every man. This knowledge "enabled him, when he came upon the public stage, to touch springs of action with a master hand, and to control the resolutions and decisions of hearers with a power almost more than mortal." To this mighty eloquence he united a spirit and resolution which, when thoroughly aroused, were indomitable. Moral courage was his in limitless measure.

Does American history record a blaze of eloquence and a moral courage more striking in their effects than that displayed by



Henry in the august assembly of 1765? Convened were wealthy planters endeavoring to check the encroachments of an unjust mother country. Though believing taxation and representation inseparable, still their personal interests united with a love and loyalty toward the Magna Charta and other institutions which they truly believed they inherited, rose as a barrier against a rupture with England. Little did they think of measuring their feeble strength against the might of England and greater was their surprise when from their midst arose the seemingly crude and overbold Henry. Small hope of any great outcome from his oratory was entertained by those assembled. But majestic as the massive oak that faces the blasting storm and filled with the fervor of liberty and righteousness he addressed his fellowmen. With all the fiery eloquence of his soul, he told them of the many oppressions that were daily heaped upon them and the sacred rights that were justly theirs. When in the heat of his discourse he boldly exclaimed, "Ceasar had his Brutus; Charles the First his Cromwell and George III." "Treason!" The house took up the cry: "Treason! treason!" to which Henry calmly replied: "If this be treason, make the best of it." Despite the most bitter opposition and adverse circumstances his resolutions were adopted and the sceptre left the hands of these wealthy planters to be wielded by the great and glorious Patrick Henry.

To this loyal statesman patriotism was almost a second nature. Though he seldom sought the field of carnage as the scene of his patriotic work; still, as we have seen, he ever appeared on the battlefield of controversy, striving to keep burning the fire which he had already kindled. Self-sacrificing and resolved, he served his country with all the power he possessed. What greater proof of his true patriotism do we need than to quote his famous words before the Richmond assembly of 1775. "I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me Liberty, or give me death."

Long live this great and glorious Henry's memory! and when the curtains of Time shall have dropped before our fleeting lives may his venerable name be the watchword of everything truly American and patriotic.

J. E. Finnegan.

## IS IT A USABLE BOOK?

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As "Views of Dante" is a book specially designed for literary folk, for students and members of reading circles and literary clubs and debating societies, we here submit by way of book news, sundry appreciations and press comments thus far received concerning Dr. Rivard's recently published volume of essays on Dante. If this book is destined to find its way into the hands of college students and to exert an influence upon the formation of their taste and the higher inspiration of their lives the college world will perhaps appreciate making its early acquaintance.

Father Phelan, after noting that the book is "introduced by Bishop Spalding in a splendid review of the great Italian's masterpiece," says editorially in the *Western Watchman*: "Father Rivard is a student of Dante and has permeated his whole soul and being with the spirit of the immortal Florentine bard. His book has been written for and is dedicated to the youth of our high schools, academies and colleges, by whom it will be warmly welcomed. As to Father Rivard's work Bishop Spalding says: "As a teacher of philosophy in one of our colleges he was early drawn to the poet who has clothed the profoundest and the most exalted truth in perfect words. . . . the help which he as a teacher and student has derived from his intimate acquaintance with the creative mind of Italy's noblest son has made him eager to persuade others to fit themselves by patient effort and pure life, to know and love the supreme poet, the loftiest spirit who has ever clothed himself in verbal vesture."..

The *Chicago Daily Journal* of Saturday, Jan. 25, published a lengthy review of "Views of Dante," in which it says:

"So little of commentary has been written concerning the poet, whom so many have nevertheless conceded to be supreme, in comparison to the mass of literature that is based upon the works of Shakespeare, that a thoughtful criticism of the poetry of Dante is of especial value.

"The expositions of E. L. Rivard, C. S. V., concerning the philosophy, the spirituality, the messages, the comparative value, and the real personality of the Italian poet are discriminating and careful.



"The author brings forward the moral and aesthetic as well as the literary value of Dante. The imagination, the apprehensive and rational faculties, the breadth and height of view that are combined in the productions of the poet all receive due attention from the critic.

"One of the most interesting chapters is the one in which the influence of Dante upon Aubrey De Vere is noted. It is an objective example of the subjective truths which the writer is bringing forward. Another is the refutation of the characterization of Dante which Sardou made for his play for Irving.

"The introduction to the volume is of especial interest not only because of the fact that it is the latest writing from the pen of Bishop Spalding, of Peoria, but because of its illumining discussion of the value of the study of poetry."

After quoting from Bishop Spalding's introduction many of those splendid passages with which the readers of the Viatorian are already familiar, the critic of the Daily Journal concludes with the following remark:

"The book is a treatise of critical insight that should be of more than ephemeral value, both to those who are already familiar with the masterpieces of the Florentine and those who may be led by it to a closer study of them."

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President Andrew Morrissey, C. S. C., of Notre Dame University, wishes "Views of Dante" the widest circulation.

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Rt. Rev. Bishop Muldoon, D. D., of Chicago, says that "Views of Dante" is destined to become a book of power and influence, and he urges the author to continue literary labors so auspiciously commenced.

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Father Thomas E. Judge, of Chicago, who until recently edited a high grade magazine of Catholic Pedagogy, says of Dr. Rivard's book: "Its eventual success is beyond doubt. It can hardly fail to become a classic in its department of literature as well as also, on account of its thoroughly Catholic tone--an invaluable aid to Catholic students of the great poet-theologian. What has chiefly impress-

ed me in reading it over has been the masterful and comprehensive manner in which so vast a subject has been analysed, and moreover—which will earn for it many admirers—its delicacy and withal vigor and conciseness of style.”

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Rt. Rev. A. J. McGavick, D. D., of Chicago, writes to Dr. Rivard: “I wish to thank you for ‘Views of Dante’ which I expect soon to read with great pleasure. I wish you a happy and prosperous voyage on the literary sea.”

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A literary critic on the Chicago daily press says: “‘Views of Dante’ is a literary gem, priceless to those who appreciate such work.”

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Father W. G. R. Mullan, S. J., one of the professors of Georgetown University, Washington, D. C., says “‘Views of Dante’ is just the kind of a book that Catholic classes of Dante have been looking for. I will certainly do what I can to make it known.”

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Notice comes from St. Clara College, of Sinsinawa, Wis., that it has been decided to adopt “Views of Dante” as a class book in the higher literary courses of that progressive academy.

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According to present indications it will not be long before the first edition of “Views of Dante,” (one thousand), will be entirely disposed of. Luckily the author has had his work electrotyped and a second edition will be forthcoming simultaneously with the demand.

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#### EDITOR O'MALLEY ON DR. RIVARD'S “DANTE.”

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We desire to call the special attention of our readers to the following criticism of “Views of Dante,”



Mr. Charles O'Malley, editor of the *New World*, Chicago, devotes a whole page to a review of Dr. Rivard's "Views of Dante." He prefaces his remarks by saying that "the study of a minor poet is always easy \* \* \* \* But great poets—men like Sophocles, Homer, Dante, Chaucer, Shakespeare—one must read a great library in order to understand them \* \* \* \* You must know a great deal to appreciate Shakespeare. But the hardest of all to understand is Dante. It requires a life study to prepare oneself to appreciate Dante who was a profound philosopher and theologian as well as a great poet. This is probably the reason why our great Catholic poet is so much praised and so little read \* \* \* \* Mr. O'Malley then continues thus:

"In his 'Views of Dante,' just issued from the press of The Henneberry Company, Chicago, Father E. L. Rivard, C. S. V., of St. Viator's College, Bourbonnais, furnishes a very good key for a study of the great Florentine. Father Rivard is a professor in his college, and in this book he proves a helpful teacher. He talks plainly and dispassionately, endeavoring rather to lead his class by careful stages to an understanding of the poet than to astound his hearer by a display of rhetoric. His purpose is to make young students understand a writer who is admittedly difficult to be understood. And this is best. Remember the difficulty of his task. On page 56 he says with great truth: 'The Paradiso is the grand *Sursum Corda* of literature. Apart from our sacred books, there is nothing in all letters so adapted to fire man with admiration and yearning for the worlds of infinite light, infinite splendor, of infinite beauty and of infinite love.' It is an herculean task, in this utilitarian age, to draw the souls of men to anything like a proper appreciation of such supremacy of light. Necessarily, in order to prove helpful, a teacher so environed must exercise patience. To a notable extent even the intellectual world has lost its grasp on the Great Exile.

"This is about as true, moreover, of Catholics as of non-Catholics. Doctor Rivard devotes a chapter to the realism of Dante. There can be no question but his gift in this respect is startling. Zola himself is not franker in many things; but Dante is realistic for the purpose of teaching moral truths and Zola never is. Many Catholics of our age are shocked on learning that the Florentine



put several Popes in hell and one or two in Purgatory. Certainly it was a daring thing for a great Catholic poet to do, and we do not believe that any Dante of our day could dare to do it and hope to escape the censure of an outraged Catholic public opinion. Again, how could the Italian bring himself to put Paolo and Francesca in hell? As a little child Francesca had often sat upon his knee, and one should think that in sheer pity he would be merciful. Great poetry? Yes, such he certainly wrote; but his decrees were inexorable as those of the Fates. From the beginning of time to the present there has never been such another terrible realist as Dante. Friends, enemies, hypocrites, rogues, thieves, murderers, and adulterers—against all who sinned, he stretched out a hand delivering sentence that accorded with the punishment God ages before had affixed to such sins as these. In the 'Inferno' no friend is shielded—no mercy extended. He accorded strict impartial justice no matter how great the sinner or how dear to him. This appals many Catholics of our day.

"That he pitied many of those he sentenced cannot be denied. In spite of his desire for justice his heart was tender as that of a woman. Dr. Rivard makes this plain, as he also makes plain that it was love for the Papacy that led Dante to affix punishment on those Popes alleged errant. On this head the text of the poet is amply clear, indeed, but nowadays many non-Catholics can not be induced thus to see it. But for that matter several grave encyclopedists cannot see that the monk-author of the "Vision of Piers Ploughman" (A. D. 1378) had love for the church in his soul even when he reproved abuses, and in our own day some have claimed Chaucer as inclined toward Protestantism because he assailed that which he believed wrong-doing among the religious of his period. Back in the Middle Ages, too, it was rather the fashion of the quick-wits of that time to jest much at the expense of the monks, and often this jesting was wholly undeserved. The Church tolerated most surprising freedom in this respect, then, and non-Catholics have difficulty in understanding it now. There is no jesting, however, in the pages of Dante. He is in fierce earnest, and it takes such interpreter as Dr Rivard to make his meaning clear to many.

"Of the book itself in other respects only favorable criticism



can be made. Dr. Rivard's style is clear-cut, simple, direct. There is no attempt at fine writting, and there should not be in such a work. It is unpretentious good English. The introduction, contributed by Bishop Spalding, is a glorious appreciation of Dante's genius and a splendid tribute to the influence of poetry. Nothing finer or more striking than this introduction has appeared during the decade past. The volume is daintily presented by the publishers and for a first edition is remarkably free of typographical inaccuracies. On the whole, the work deserves to prove a literary success."

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## BOOK REVIEWS.

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### THE GOSPEL APLIED TO OUR TIMES.

BY REV. D. S. PHELAN.

From the sundry advertisements given in the author's preface one takes up this volume of very preachable sermons with the impression that it is not to be judged from too high nor too strict an academic standpoint. One finds as he reads on that there is not so much a lack as an unevenness of literary form throughout. While many passages are finely oratorical, others appear comparatively commonplace. It may be, however, that such a comparison as "a man's act is not like the striking of a match," or such an expression as "that is nonsense," may on the printed page seem unduly unconventional, and yet, coming direct from the fervent lips of an old pastor to his own people, these and many other such expressions may be accepted as there and then the most simple and direct vehicles of his thoughts and emotions. We have marked many passages especially in the introductions and perorations, in which there is displayed now splendid power, now a very effective combination of clear thought with fervency of expression, now a remarkable grace of style, and again much felicity of illustration.

It is to be presumed that we are not to interpret Father Phelan in a strict theological sense when he tells us (page 156) that "the church has no special mission to teach the moral virtues—the so-

called natural virtues?" or that (page 311) "God is amazed," or that (page 397) "modesty is only external," or (page 467) that "the flesh which our Savior assumed was not the flesh given to Adam, nor the flesh he himself bore after his resurrection."

This book of practical sermons will be read with profit by priests and seminarians. For sale by B. Herder, St. Louis. Price \$2.00.

E. L.

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## FATHER MACK.

BY LEO GREGORY.

This unpretentious volume tells the tale of a missionary priest's life on the western prairie. And because it does this the erroneous impression has become widespread that "Father Mack" is an imitation of Father Sheehan's artistic "My New Curate." In justice to Leo Gregory we desire to state what we know to be a positive fact, namely, that "Father Mack" was ready for publication and offered to a publisher some ten months previous to the appearance of "My New Curate" serially in the Ecclesiastical Review, and that it was written at a small country village fully two years prior to its appearance. Hence "Father Mack" is not a copy of, nor was it in any way suggested by "My New Curate." This point can also be proved from intrinsic evidence offered by the two books themselves. The central idea of Father Sheehan's story and the message he wishes to convey to the minds of his readers is to show that Ireland's mission, as the Niobe of the nations, is to suffer in vicarious atonement for the misdeeds of other peoples. Leo Gregory does not aim at bearing any such message to his readers. His main purpose seems to be simply to relate a series of humorous and pathetic incidents entertainingly, and the popular verdict is that he has fully succeeded in doing this. Incidentally, however, the author takes an uncompromising stand on the race question, and, if the book can be said to have a mission, we would say that this is to popularize the watchword: "American bishops for the Catholic church in America." As to the style, which is a verbal photographing of northern Illinois types, it has been designated by an eastern con-



noisseur as "cruelly realistic." The story teems with a well selected variety of characters offered by the heterogeneous population of these Illinois missions. We fain would quote some of the many crisp, bright sayings, humorous enecdotes, laughable incidents, bits of local coloring, and philosophic musings—but is it not better to leave the pleasure of the reader whole in the discovery of all the book has in store for him? It is possible that a very critical reader may wish the author had corrected certain crudities of style in his narrative—minor defects which steal into a book which, like "Father Mack," is the first literary effort of Leo Gregory and was written in little more than two weeks. "Father Mack" is for sale by Catholic Press Co. Price 75 cents.

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D. D., '06.

## ILLINOIS COLLEGE FEDERATION.

There is so often pending before the Illinois legislature law projects of such damaging character for private educational institutions that it has been judged opportune for the colleges of this state to unite in order to safeguard their interests and to insure the enjoyment of their charter rights. At a large meeting of presidents of colleges held in Decatur, Ill., President Taylor of Millikin University (Decatur), was elected president of the federation of colleges. St. Viateur's college and St. Ignatius college (of Chicago) are favorable to this movement. The Decaturian, of Millikin University thus explains the purposes of the federation:

"To come into closer relationship with each other with a view to a clearer understanding of common purposes and common needs; to emphasize the function of the Christian college; to perfect plans for a closer articulation with the public schools and the higher institutions of learning supported by the state; to secure such legislation as may be necessary to protect the rights and privileges guaranteed these colleges by their charters and the constitution of the state; to secure the recognition in educational councils and educational movements to which their long and eminent services in the interests of secondary and higher education entitle them; and to inaugurate such other measures as may seem wise for maintaining the standards and increasing the efficiency of the Colleges of Illinois."

# THE VIATORIAN.



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## EDITORIAL.

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Writing to the Provencal poet Mistral some time ago President Roosevelt gave expression to a thought which we admire him for repeating. We say "repeating" advisedly, for, having some acquaintance with the writings of Bishop Spalding and knowing that our literary President is a reader and an admirer of the learned prelate's works, we think we are doing the statesman no injustice when we infer that he likely derived from the churchman's books that high-minded contempt for wealth or money-getting as an individual or a national occupation, and also the lofty ideals which he proposes as alone worthy of either individual or national aspiration. Beyond the acquisition of honest competency. writes the president to the poet, money-making is a bootless waste of our finest energies. We should strive for the cultivation and refinement of our intellectual and moral natures, for completer knowledge, for purer loves, and for the doing of more courageous deeds. Really it is comforting in our age of commercialism to see the first man of the nation availing himself of his magnificent opportunities to set up before the people those high ideals of domestic, social and national life, which alone can save us from sinking into the sloughs of mere material plenty and over-sated self-indulgence. We like to hear these inspiring messages from anyone who has the ability and the courage to utter them. Theodore Roosevelt will be one of the worthiest successors of George Washington.



## EXCHANGES.

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When people will not endeavor to cultivate a taste for good music, or when, through an invincible lack of musical appreciation such as might result from the possession of a tin ear or a disposition to constitute a buck-and-wing dance as the proper object of the aesthetic faculty, they fail to cultivate such a taste, the endeavor to justify the adaptation of music to their taste through a process of perverted "syncopation," may not be "indiscreet" as the writer of "A Brief Defense of Ragtime," in St. Mary's Sentinel, anticipates. But to stigmatize as "narrow-minded," "fault-finding," "malady-stricken," "poor unfortunates," "fit subjects for lunatic-asylums," those who would, by sane and frank methods, strive to lift up the masses to a higher plane instead of debasing a noble art (and rag-time is a step downward) is extremely "indiscreet," and extravagant as well. There is the same distinction between the syncopated time of Beethoven and Liszt and the rag-time of today that exists between any good original and a base corruption or a spurious imitation of that good original. That is why it is not the "height of inconsistency" to discriminate between Beethoven's syncopation and rag-time. We are enlightened at least in being told that the present day unpopularity of the masters is due to the fact that they failed to call their compositions "rag-time." No, one need not go to the extreme of hearing nothing but the heaviest of operatic music. There are thousands of meritorious compositions, suitable to all temperments and occasions, to please and at the same time to elevate the tastes that rag-time was evolved to satisfy. The analogy proposed in which Dante and Shakespeare figure is defective because on the other hand one's literary adviser would not advise him to read Nick Carter or Laura Lean Jibby. He might say "read something lighter than Shakespeare if you will, but yet not trash." A standard novelist, for example, compared to Shakespeare, could be called lighter and more recreative. But rag-time compared to Beethoven cannot be called anything but trash. Besides the radical defect in judging of aesthetic values there are several inconsistencies of a logical nature in the contribution that a man with "A. B.

'04" after his name should publish anonymously for the sake of his paper. If he does "not mean to disparage the classics" he does something which he intends not to do, for that is the effect of his argument. A young and talented poet—whose only indication of juvenility is his class standing, '08, and evidence of whose talent is unmistakably displayed in four poetical contributions, makes the Sentinel prominent among the exchanges of the month. His verse shows sincerity, spontaneity, variety, and most happily a spirit of piety commensurate with a proper conception of what it deals with. The young man is not merely to be congratulated but should receive more direct encouragement as he gives indisputable proof of capability.

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Besides mistaking reference to Joseph Addison for reference to "a college edition," and forgetting that in making the quietus of unacceptable contributions, some editors use a blue (indigo by license) pencil, the Decaturian tells us that we "smack too much of daily newspaper." Now the daily newspaper, such at least as we are accustomed to read, covers so wide a range and contains so much that is of absolute worth, that we can find room to feel complimented when told that we "smack" of it. We should like to take you by the hand, brother, and lead you into the sactum of one of those newspapers that you think so unworthy of emulation. Then we, that is you and I, would point to the work that we have done on our respective college papers, saying, "Behold, we have done this, now give us work to do, that we may uplift your poor paper and incidentally earn some real money." The editor, having a sense of humor, would laugh at us—that is, me and you—and if we were sincere in our desire to get into newspaper work the next week might find us carrying papers on some suburban route.

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To the Blue and White—St. Viateur's College, Bourbonnais, Illinois—not Chicago.

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The remarks contained in the exchange department of the Record would be more ad rem if the department were headed "Remarks on Cover Designs." Riley's name is James not John.



The Lincolnian ex-man sententiously observes that one of its exchanges "is enlivened by a production written in German." Usually the paper in question contains several such productions. Lincolnian undoubtedly has in mind the process of elimination. When a paper that ordinarily contains at least two German productions in "enlivened" when it prints but one it would be very much "enlivened" should it contain none at all—on the other hand three would sadly impair it—four would kill it—five—take it away.

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Something in the line of generalization. The writer of the Phoenix "Exchanges" in the Christmas number must have performed his "task" of inspecting the table with a glass eye at forty paces. He assures his exchange brethren, without exception, that they have improved since last issue and right there in plain sight, where he who runs may read, he springs the startling news that for the most part the journals contain stories, articles, editorials, verse etc. Then descending to minute particularization he adverts to the fact that a certain story in one of the exchanges "has quite an atmosphere about it." So has a tannery.

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What boots it, Criterion, that you devote valuable time and space to the end of giving McClure's, The Bookman et al, free advertising under the caption "Review Department?" Fall in with the spirit of your peers and try a little exchange work. Of McClure's you say "much credit is due the worthy contributors of this popular monthly." Do you mean that McClure doesn't pay his bills? If you do not we trust you are not inaugurating the custom of printing encomiums of "worthy contributors" who are ambitious enough to earn their living.

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"A Peace Offering" in the Ishkoodah presents the combination of two heroes of about six and thirty years respectively, both afflicted with what George Ade styled the "love-gripes," and both direfully troubled by the blues as a consequence of the kittenish pranks of their respective Dulcineas. The story is noteworthy from the fact that he of the "spooney infantum," the six year old, talks as the elder Romeo would talk if he could get anyone to listen, and the other



acts about as the youngster would if he stood in need of the subtle soothing of Mrs. Winslow. The author's lines are crossed. Another story, "The Touchdown," contains this, "The boys of St. Mary foot-ball team were talking in small groups." They were probably the originals of the boys who talk in bunches.

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"Aristotle's Conception of the Highest Good" in the Spectator is well abstracted. With regard to the quotation "Die Glueckseligkeit, d. i., eine vollkommene Thaetigkeit in einem vollkommenen Leben," we would be inclined to agree with the learned commentator who said, "Raus mit ihm." We were surprised, moreover, to note that "Aristotle" pointed to "Den Wert der Erzielung." It really was unkind of Anstotle to point in such a manner. He might simply have cast his eyes in that direction and said: "Now don't look right away or he'll know we're rubbering."

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Honestly, Young Eagle, we really didn't think that we "must mention" you. We admit, though that it is a trifle embarrassing to be considered as having been unable to hold back the kindling thoughts that thy fair presence inspires, O beauteous one! It is just as well that your advice relative to the line of talk that we should deal out to our contemporaries did not reach us sooner for we must needs have refused to accept it. We'd look well, pausing from our strenuous efforts to reform college journalism to chirp "Merry Christmas, birdie" at thee, would we not? Yes, we would not.

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"A Story" in the Buchtelite for January is more meritorious from the standpoint of dialogue and purpose, and also of maturity of powers in the writer, than the stories usually met with in college journals. It presents, succinctly, the advantage of good-fellowship rightly conceived, while in a species of counter current it makes individual superiority, or at least desire and aptitude for living up to certain ideals, one of the necessary fundamentals for the mutual progress that should result from association. The writer posits the broadening, touch-of-nature kinship as the result of man living close to his brother, leaving the "eat, drink and be merry" injunc-



tion a deservedly subordinate issue. A well constructed sonnet. "The Inevitable" is representative of that class of poetry that has a good excuse for existing since it is a quasi-didactic appreciation of the highest order of strength. "The Afterglow" spells musical optimism.

A. C. RANQUE.

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## LOCALS AND PERSONALS.

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The Minim Sword Squad is preparing a splendid drill for the annual festival of Chicago's veterans. The young swordsmen's own veteran commander, Captain Orion Ford, 9 years old, a true Spartan, will be in charge.

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On a recent visit to the Most Rev. Archbishop of Chicago, our V. Rev. President invited His Grace to preside over the commencement exercises, June 19. We are all delighted to know that our distinguished prelate will honor us with his presence on that happy occasion.

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V. Rev. C. Fournier, C. S. V., paid a visit to his old friend, Rev. Alfred Martel, in Chicago, Jan. 23.

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Rev. J. Fortin, of Notre Dame church, Chicago, accompanied Prof. Oscar Martel, of Chicago, to the college, Jan. 6. Prof. Martel is a violinist of rare ability, having been graduated in the violin art which he studied in Liege and Paris under the best masters. He delighted the students and faculty with splendidly rendered selections from Vieuxtemps, Bigniewski and other masters.

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On Jan. 25th, Rev. J. McCarthy, of the Theological Department, was ordained priest and on Sunday, the 29th, celebrated his first Holy Mass at St. James' church. Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V., and Messrs. P. Griffin, W. J. Cleary and J. Flanagan of the Seminary department were present on the occasion. Rev. J. H. Nawn preached an eloquent sermon.

Rev. J. E. Lynch, C. S. V., received minor orders from Rt. Rev. P. J. Muldoon at St. Ignatius College Chapel on Jan. 24th.

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Very Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V., and Rev. J. F. Ryan, C. S. V., attended the silver jubilee of Rev. Fr. Dunne, at Joliet, Jan. 25.

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Rev. J. V. Rheams, C. S. V., assisted Rev. Fr. Suerth as sub-deacon on the Patronal Feast of his church, Jan. 29th.

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The students of the Oratory and Rhetoric classes attended a lecture on the "Yankee Volunteer," by Rev. F. C. Kelly, at the Arcade theatre in Kankakee Jan. 16th. The next day Father Kelly paid a visit to the college and gave the students a short but interesting talk.

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The Oratory class in the Department of Philosophy has opened its sessions with a membership of thirty-five. Among the subjects soon to come up for oratorical treatment will be "Free Will," "The Immortality of the Soul," "Life: Its Excellence," "The Divorce Evil," "Eloquence of Childe Harold," "Socrates in Life and in Death," "Father Tabb, the Poet."

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Members of the Dramatic Club have selected Shakespeare's "The Taming of the Shrew" for presentation in March. The staging of this play being under the direction of Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V., its artistic success is assured.

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Many avail themselves of the weather man's weather to indulge in the exhilarating sports of skating and sleighing.

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An anniversary Requiem Mass for the repose of the soul of Very Rev. A. Corcoran, C. S. V., former Provincial of the Clerics of St. Viateur, and a Month's Mind for Rev. Bro. A. Senecal, C. S. V., was sung in the college chapel, Jan. 28th. Very Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V., celebrant, assisted by Rev. J. F. Ryan, C. S. V., as deacon Rev. J. E. Lynch, C. S. V., as sub-deacon, and Rev. P. F. Brown, C. S. V., as master of ceremonies.



## ATHLETIC NOTES.

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### INDOOR BASEBALL.

ST. VIATEUR'S 22. FOLEY-WILLIAMS 15.

Owing to disagreements and poor arrangements of the new league schedule it has been impossible for the varsity to play its regular games and consequently but little athletic work has been done since the beginning of the new year. On January 27th the college team met and defeated Foley-Williams in a loosely played and uninteresting game at the Kankakee armory. Devine and Kelly, the new college battery made an excellent showing and drew well merited applause from the spectators. Devine had the Kankakee men at his mercy throughout the game giving but few hits and keeping those well scattered by Kelly as catcher. Score by innings:

St. Viateur's.....	1	0	1	5	2	6	1	5	1—22
Foley-Williams .....	2	2	1	6	1	0	1	1	1—15

---

ST. VIATEUR'S 11. THREE I 9.

The college men were for the first time victorious over the Three I team on February 6th and thereby advanced to third place in the league. This game was the fastest and most interesting played this season and it was only by good fielding and timely hitting that our boys were able to call it their own. The features of the game were the clever field work of Maguy at left short and the pitching of Devine, for us, while the batting of Monroe and the heady twirling of B. Weaver were the noteworthy points in the railroaders' line up. Score by innings:

St. Viateur's .....	0	2	2	2	1	2	1	1—11
Three I .....	2	3	1	1	0	1	0	1—9

---

The standing of the various teams in the league at the present writing is as follows:

Shaeffers—Won 7; lost 2; per cent 777.

Twentieth Century Club—Won 7; lost 2; per cent 777.

St. Viatuer's College—Won 6; lost 4; per cent 600.

Three I—Won 5; lost 5; per cent 500.

Foley-Williams—Won 4; lost 6; per cent 400.

Company L—Won 0; lost 10; per cent 000.

---

The college team as re-organized puts forth the following line up: Kelly C & R s s; Shiel C; Maguy l ss; Hayden r b; Devine P; Brown r s s; Berry 3 b; Monahan 2 b; Stack r f; Keefe l f.

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## THE BASEBALL OUTLOOK.

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The baseball squad has begun its regular indoor practice and judging from the number of candidates the contest for positions on next spring's team will be very spirited. This together with the fact that many of last years veterans have joined the squad justifies the prediction that the 1905 team will be the strongest that ever defended the "old gold and purple." These bright prospects have led the manager to arrange games with the strongest college and leading university teams of the west and the following crack teams are among those already placed on our schedule: University of Illinois, Northwestern University, University of Beloit, Lake Forest University and Knox College. As these are undoubtedly the best university teams in this part of the country the local baseball enthusiasts can rightly expect to witness some of the fastest ball ever played on the college diamond and in return should do all in their power to help next spring's team land some of these big games. Let each member of the squad strive eagerly and manfully for a position on the team but at the same time let him remember that he is not perfect and that one better than he may enter the lists, also, that knocking and fault-finding but serve as a cloak to hide one's playing abilities.

W. M.

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Lest you forget: "Views of Dante," by E. L. Rivard, C. S. V., is for sale at Benziger Bros., New York, Cincinnati and Chicago. Price: \$1.25 net.



## VIATORIANA.

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Isn't it too bad the semi-annuals don't come oftener?

---

Speak, speak, gentle friend, or else I will not listen.

---

Turn me loose, boy, and I'll slap you down.

---

"How do you like my new song?"

"It needs ventilation."

"In what way?"

"Oh, the air is bad."—Telegram.

---

Does it follow because a pail contains saw dust, that it has become a spittoon.—Beware of Petrus.

---

Sunny Jim with a scientific air gazing in admiration on a group of seniors gathered in the North east corner of the gymnasium soliloquizes thus: "My but that would be a splendid collection for the Museum."

---

Mistress—Bridget, these are ewers I hope you will not call them jugs any more.

Bridget—Thank you, Mum, sure an are these cups moine too? —Scissors.

---

Bill—Paddy, what are you singing for?

Paddy—Oh! just to be singing.

Bill—Why, the crows don't even sing without caws.

---

A hobo dentist is touring Indiana. His specialty is inserting teeth in pies.

---

If you want to whistle go to the barn; but if you want to shed tears go to the wood shed.

Teacher to student—The next time you come to class without your lesson, you won't.

---

He spit me pail.

---

#### AT THE TABLE

"They've fed us splendid things late."

We heard young Johnny mutter: "The next may be a billy goat. For ther's no better butter."

---

Scanlan—Where are you going with that saw?

Callohan—I'm going' to take it to the dentist in the infirmary.

Scanlan—What for?

Callohan—Going' to get my teeth fixed.

---

The man who insists upon a little civilization sometimes passes for a crank among barbarians.

---

"Johnny, what are you doing to that dog that makes him howl so?"

"He's one of the worst curs in this town, mamma. I'm taking his picture an' his Bertillon measurements for the bad dogs' gallery."

---

As Rousseau started out with a very fanciful savage in his "Contract Social" so in his educational theories outlined in "Emile" he assumes an imaginary child, in maginary conditions, with imaginary parents and teachers—all veriest impossibilities, everyone—and endeavors to tell the modern world how to emancipate the education of children from the trammels of traditional conventionalities and to return to nature (imaginary). It is therefore to be supposed that all these several centuries the education of children had been carried on most unnaturally. Voltaire could present a lie more plausibly than Rousseau. —————

Rev. J. Nawn, of Chicago, paid a pleasant visit to the college Feb. 14.

Rev. J. McCarthy, recently ordained, is assistant at St. Margaret's church, cor. 91st and Loomis streets, Chicago, Illinois.



The hypersensitiveness of cuticle exhibited by certain exchange editresses when treated to a douche from the pierian fountain (pen) of our ex-man's excruciatingly diverting it is true. But in a recent tete-a-tete we had with him we brought him to promise that he would make desperate efforts to desist from such unseemingly sport. However it is not without certain misgivings that we saw sport. However it is not without certain misgivings that we saw him depart to his den with a resolution taken so near the beginning of the new year.

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### SEMI-ANNUAL EXAMINATIONS.

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The oral examinations, reviewing the ground covered since September thoroughly convinced the faculty that excellent work has been done in all the classes. A few faltering ones excepted, the student body as a whole did not quail before the search light of the inquisitors.

The large number of students necessitated an increase in the examiners this year. Five boards were appointed; three for the classical, two for the commercial students. Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, Rev. M. J. Breen and Rev. W. Suprenant presided at the classical boards; Rev. J. Kirley and Rev. T. Rice at the commercial. The President, Very Rev. M. J. Marsile and the Prefect of Discipline, Rev. W. J. Bergin, were in constant attendance at all the sessions.

The following is a list of the heroes who came forth from the arena crowned with the laurels of victory:

James Dougherty, with a note of 97, won the medal for the highest average in the classical department—the Conway Medal.

Louis O'Connor, John Buzick and Adhemar Savary, were entitled to draw for the Classical Excellence Medal—the reward of an average above 95. John Buzick won in the draw.

Charles Pinard, with a note of 93, was the undisputed winner of the First Classical Medal, given for a note between 93 and 95.

John P. Brady, Wm. J. Carroll, John Colleton, Edward Dougherty, Anatol Drolette, Rowan Delaney, Chas. Kotzenberg, John Kreutzer, Joseph Melloy, Stephen Morgan, Walter Nourie, Antony

O'Neil, Frank Rainey, Albertus Teruel, and Frank Walsh, drew for the Second Classical Medal, given for a note between 90 and 93. Edward Dougherty drew the lucky number.

Louis O'Connor, Frank Walsh, Raphael Thiers, Emmet Conway, John P. Brady, deserved to draw for the Guilfoyle Composition Medal, which is the reward of a composition worthy of publication. It was drawn by Louis O'Connor.

A. Savary and W. Nourie carried off the honors in French composition; the former won the LeSage Medal by a draw.

William Reynolds and Antony Demers were equal competitors for the Commercial Excellence Medal, with the draw in favor of the former.

Arthur Lowenthal and Frank Schwantke drew for the First Commercial Medal, the result favored the former.

Four drew for the Second Commercial Medal: Frank Donovan, James Scanlan, Cornelius Shiel, Arthur Peppin. Fortune favored Cornelius Shiel.

Good conduct entitled the following to draw for the Conduct Medal: John Brady, John Buzick, W. Carroll, P. Collette, C. Conway, E. Conway, R. Cunningham, H. Darche, J. Dougherty, A. Drolette, J. Gordon, H. Grandpre, M. Hayes, A. Kelly, J. Kreutzer, W. Maguy, J. Mullaney, W. Nourie, L. O'Connor, C. Pinard, A. Quille, L. Rice, Z. Richard, A. Savary, A. Slattery, F. Shippey, E. Senecal, F. Walsh, E. Clark, F. Clark, C. Daly, A. Demers, L. Dion, E. Harvey, R. Martin, E. O'Brien, A. Peppin, H. Senesac, T. St. Jacques, C. Shreffler, L. Watkins, H. Valerga; in the senior department. Medal drawn by E. Harvey, W. Carroll, A. Dandurand, A. McCarthy, R. Thiers, A. Gundelach, L. Flaherty, E. O'Brien, G. Rentner, J. Scanlan; in the junior department. Medal drawn by Wm. J. Carroll.

#### MINIMS.

First Excellence, J. McDevitt. Second Excellence; equally deserved by C. McBride and T. Harrison. Drawn by C. McBride.

Deportment Medal, equally deserved by C. Gaine, M. Legris, E. Marcotte, J. McDermott, E. Souligne, and F. Westerfield. Drawn by E. Souligne.



As we go to press a stone-hauling "bee" is on which bids imagination conjure up educational castles galore from among which one will be realized in the Jubilee Memorial. Scores of willing hands from the countryside are busy bringing from the river the great stones that are to enter into the construction of the new building. We take this opportunity to thank very cordially the generous people who are lending such material aid to the alumni's undertaking.

The program of entertainment for Feb. 22 comprises, besides several specially prepared musical numbers, an address on Washington by Rev. M. J. Breen, C. S. V., which will be followed by a series of well selected stereoptican views of Washingtonian interest. This part of the program will be in the able hands of Rev. P. Brown, C. S. V. One of the chief features of the evening will be a lecture by Rev. W. J. Bergen, C. S. V., on "Shakespeare as a Moral Teacher." The entertainment will be given for the benefit of the athletic association. The lovers of eloquence, of music and other fine arts should not fail to do honor to the Father of our Country by assisting at these delightful commemorative exercises.

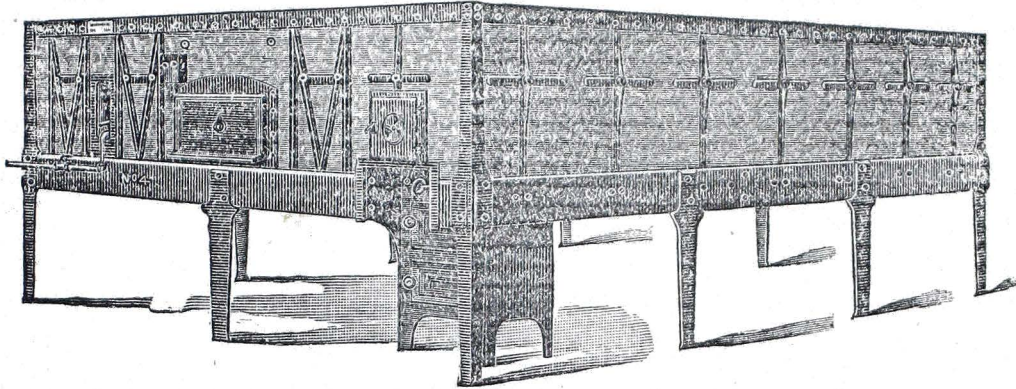
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The May Jubilee of our V. Rev. President, which will mark his 25th year of leadership in St. Viateur's college, is looked forward to with great interest both by present and former students of the college. As soon as anything definite is known as to date and other appointments of the festival the Viatorian will not be slow to spread the good news.

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On account of lack of space in the present issue we are holding over for the next number the concluding paper of J. F. on Childe Harold.

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