

ST. VAITEUR'S

COLLEGE

JOURNAL.

FOUR PUBLISHED

KANKAKEE + COUNTY + ILLINOIS

VOL. VI

MARCH 4, 8, 1888

RAILROAD TIME TABLES

INDIANA, ILLINOIS & 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 imple-
ments, repaired and satisfac-
tion 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 J. C. M. BARNES,
75 and 77 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

LOUIS GOUDREAU, JR.
Successor of Noel Brosseau.

INSURANCE
FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT.
Conveyancing & Notary Public.
REAL ESTATE.

No. 11 & 13 Court St., Kankakee, Ill.

MOSES A. ROY,
Music Teacher.

588 W. Taylor St.
Chicago, Ill.

Depot of the Celebrated "GOLDEN CROSS,"
Fine Cut. Established 1844.

S. ALPNER.

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

No. 22 East Ave. Kankakee, Ill.

ED. F. RIETZ.

DEALER

In LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES

WINDOWS, DOORS,

PAINT.

FEELEY & CO.

Gold and Silversmiths.

CHURCH ORNAMENTS.

Religious, Graduating & Reward

Medals.

Of Choice Designs and Fine
Workmanship.

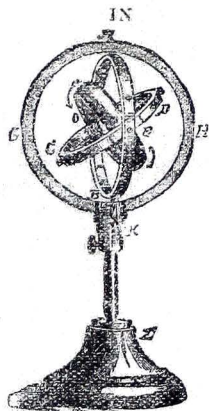
ALL GOODS AT FACTORY PRICES

Send for Catalogues.

OFFICE & FACTORY,
193 EDDY STREET,

Box 521. PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LATEST IMPROVEMENTS



PHYSICAL

AND

CHEMICAL APPARATUS

FOR

COLLEGES, ACADEMIES

AND

SCHOOLS.

Educational Aids in Every Department
of the Sciences.

COMPLETE SET IN

Physics, Chemistry, Anatomy and Physi-
ology.

Botany, Geology, Astronomy, etc., etc.

SPECIAL OUTFITS IN

Projection Apparatus, Microscopes and
Accessories.

Astronomical Telescopes, Barometers,
Thermometers, etc.

Everything for Schools and
Colleges.

Correspondence Solicited Descriptive and
Priced Catalogue FREE to Teachers. Address

NATIONAL SCHOOL FURNISHING CO.,
141 & 143 WABASH AVE.,

CHICAGO, ILL. U. S. A.

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

A. Ames.

DENTIST.

Kankakee, Ill.

Round Trip Rates to Southern
Resorts Via Illinois Central R. R.

The Illinois Central Railroad are now selling
round trip tickets to Jackson, Tenn., Aberdeen,
Durant, Jackson and McComb city, Miss., Ham-
mond and New Orleans, La., the Gulf Resorts
Bay St. Louis, Pass Christian, Mississippi City,
Biloxi, and Ocean Springs, Miss., Mobile Pen-
sacola, Jacksonville and other Florida points;
also to Jennings and Lake Charles, La., Hous-
ton, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston, and El
Paso, Texas, City of Mexico, Los Angeles and
San Francisco.

Tickets good to return until June 1st, 1893, ex-
cepting Mexico and California tickets, which
are good to return within six months from date
of sale. The Illinois Central R. R. run solid trains
of elegant day coaches and Pullman buffet
sleepers without change between Chicago and
New Orleans, where direct connections are
made with through car service to points in
Florida, Texas, Mexico and California. For
through rates, tickets, etc., apply to D. Laver-
ticket agent, Kankakee, and for further infor-
mation and pamphlet descriptive of the Gulf
Resort, apply to F. B. BOWEN.

General Northern Pass Agent,
Illinois Central R. R.,

191 Clark St., Chicago.

ARE YOU GOING TO NEW ORLEANS OR
FLORIDA?

If so, you can go by the Monon Route via Louis-
ville and Mammoth Cave, or Cincinnati and
Chattanooga, Birmingham, Montgomery, Mobile
and the Gulf coast for the same that will take
you through the dreary, miasmatic Mississippi
swamps; we are confident you cannot select
another line to the South enjoying half the ad-
vantages that are possessed by the Monon Route
and its southern connections.

No one should think of going south without
visiting the Mammoth Cave, the great natural
wonder of the continent. So much has been
written of this world famous wonder that it is
impossible to say anything new in regard to it.
It cannot be described; it caverns must be ex-
plored, its darkness felt, its beauties seen, to be
appreciated or realized. It is the greatest curiosi-
ty—Niagara not excepted. Or, Florida-ward
pass en route over the old Historic Battle
Fields along the line of the W. & A. or the F. T.
V. & G. Railways. From Mobile to New Orleans
(141 miles) the ride along the Gulf coast is alone
worthy of the entire cost of the whole trip.
In full sight of the way, past Ocean Springs,
Mississippi City, Pass Christian, Bay St. Louis
and Beauvoir, the home of Jeff Davis.

When you decide to go south make up your
mind to travel over the line that passes through
the best country and gives you the best places
to stop over. This is emphatically the Monon
Route, in connection with the Louisville and
Nashville, and the Cincinnati Southern Rail-
ways, Pullman palace sleepers and palace
coaches, double daily trains. The best to Cin-
cinnati, Louisville, New Orleans or Florida. For
full information, descriptive books, pamphlets,
etc., address James Barker, General Passengers
Agent Monon Route, 133 Dearborn street,
Chicago.

ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

LECTIO CERTA PRODEST, VARIA DELECTAT. Seneca.

VOL. VII

BOURBONNAIS GROVE, ILL. SATURDAY, March 8 1890.

No 9.

PAGANINI.

He shambled awkward on the stage, the while
Across the waiting audience swept a smile.

With clumsy touch, when first he drew the bow
He snapped a string. The audience tittered low.

Another stroke! off flies another string!
With laughter now the circling galleries ring.

Once more! The third string breaks its quivering strands
And hisses greet the player as he stands.

He stands—the while his genius unbereft
Is calm—one string and Paganini left.

He plays. The one string's daring notes up rise
Against that storm, as if they sought the skies.

A silence falls; then awe; the people bow,
And they who erst had hissed are weeping now.

And when the last note, trembling died away
Some shouted "Bravo." some had learned to pray.
Independent.

MOZART.

John George Leopold Mozart, a court musician, of common talent was born November 14th 1719, and married Maria Anna Petzl on the 21st. day of November 1747. Of 7 children which she brought her husband, two only survived. Maria Anna, born on July 30th. 1751. and a son, born in Salzburg on the 27th. of January 1756, who received in baptism on the following day, the names of Johannes, Chrysostomus, Wolfgangus, Theophilus. The confirmation name of Sigismundus, was added later, but he always called himself in after years, Wolfgang Amadé.

Wolfgang Amadé Mozart, was the name of one whom Haydn called, the greatest of composers, and if he had one or two rivals, he surely has never been surpassed. His name, is one of the immortal names in music, and contradicts the rule that "extraordinary youthful talent is followed by a sluggish, and commonplace maturity." His father, entering the room one day, with a friend found him bending over a music score. The little fellow (he was not yet 5 yrs. old) told his father, he was writing a concerto for the piano. The father examined it and tears of joy, and astonishment rolled down his face, on perceiving its accuracy. "But it is too difficult for general use" said the friend. "Oh," said Wolfgang "it must be practised until it is learned" and going to the piano said "this is the way it goes" playing it with perfect correctness. A few weeks later he offered to play the violin at a performance of some chamber music. His father refused saying "how can you? you have never learned the violin." "One needs not study for that" said the musical prodigy, and taking the instrument, he played the second violin with ease and accuracy. Such precocity seems incredible, and in the history of music, does not find any parallel. From his earliest age he showed an extraordinary passion for music, and mathematics, scrawling notes, and diagrams, in every place accessible to his tireless pencil. This young artist at the age of six, astonished the court of Vienna, by his brilliant talents. At Paris, he was warmly received, at the court, and is said to have expressed his surprise, when Madame de Pompadour refused to kiss him, saying "Who is she that she will not kiss me, have I not been kissed by the queen?" In London his improvisation and piano sonatas excited the greatest admiration. Everywhere the greatest enthusiasm was evinced in this charming bud of promise. At the age of thirteen, he received an order to write the opera of "Mithridates" which was successfully produced at Milan in 1770. At Rome, he attended the Sistine Chapel, and hearing Allegri's great mass, (which was forbidden to be copied) wrote the score from the memory of a single performance. The record of Mozart's youthful triumphs might be extended at great length, but aside from the proof they furnish of his extraordinary precocity, they have lent little vital significance to the great problem of his career, except so far as they stimulated the marvelous

boy, to lay a deep foundation for his great future, which short as it was, was fruitful in undying results. With Mozart's return to Germany in 1779, being then 23 years of age, comes the dawn of his classical period as a composer. The greater number of his masses had already been written and now he settled himself, in earnest cultivation of a true German operatic school. In 1782, at the house of Baroness Waldstetten, he married Constance Weber, a bright and charming young lady, of poor, but respectable parentage. Mozart, being poor, the increasing expense pricked him into intense, restless energy. His life had no lull in its creative industry, and so, his splendid genius, insatiable and tireless broke down his body, like a sword wearing out its scabbard. He poured symphony after symphony; Operas, Sonatas, with such prodigality as to astonish us, even when recollecting how fecund the musical mind has often been. Alike as artist and composer, he never ceased his labors, day after day; night after night, he hardly snatched an hour of rest. Yet he was always pursued by the spectre of want. Oftentimes his sick wife could not obtain the needed medicine. He made more money, than most musicians yet was always impoverished. But it was his glory, that it was not on account of sensual indulgence, extravagance, and riotous living, but by lavish generosity, to those, who in many cases needed help, less than himself. But like other men of genius, and sensibility, he could not say, no! to even the pretense of suffering, and distress. So our musician struggled on through the closing years of his life, with the wolf constantly at his door. Often he saw his invalid wife, whom he passionately loved, suffer from the want of the common necessities of life. In 1791 Mozart's health broke down with great rapidity. Though he himself could never recognize his own swiftly advancing fate, still he experienced deep melancholy, which nothing could remove. An incident now occurred which impressed Mozart with an ominous chill. One night there came a stranger singularly dressed in grey, with an order for a requiem to be composed without fail within a month. The visitor without revealing his name, departed in mysterious gloom as he came. Again the stranger called and solemnly reminded Mozart of his promise. Mozart being exhausted with labor and sickness, easily persuaded himself that this was a visitor from the other world, and the requiem would be his own. His wife found him with a fatal pallor on his face, silent and melancholy, laboring with intense absorption on the funeral mass. He would sit brooding over the score till he swooned away in his chair and only came to consciousness again to bend his waning energies to their ghastly work. We know this mysterious stranger to have been, Count Walseck, who had recently lost his wife, and wished a requiem mass from

Mozart, to be sung at her masses. His final sickness attacked the composer, while laboring at the requiem. The great Mozart was dying before he had reached the full power of manhood. One day, when he felt his end approaching, he called for some of his musical friends. He wanted to fill his ears once more with beautiful harmony, and said he, since I composed this requiem for myself, I will have you sing it while I am dying.

Part of the score lay on his bed, and his friends began to sing those grand and sad strains *Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine*. From the beginning of its rendition, his eyes were blinded with tears. "You see" he said—his breathing becoming more difficult—You see I have composed my own requiem! The singers went on with their sad duty. *Kyrie. Dies irae*, once more he tried to speak but no, it was too late. At the *Tuba mirum* he tried to imitate some instrumental effect by puffing out his cheeks, a smile of satisfaction beamed on his countenance when the singers repeated that great and majestic strain. *Tuba mirum spargens sonum*, his eyes became fixed, and he breathed out his life, in the arms of his wife, and his friend Susmaier. The epilogue to his life drama is one of the saddest in the history of art, a pauper funeral for one of the world's greatest geniuses. It was late one afternoon, says an old record, before the coffin was deposited on the side aisle, on the south side of St. Stephen's. The priest, and Van-Swieten, Saleiri, Susmaier, two unknown musicians and the pall-bearers were the only persons present.

The day was stormy, rain and sleet came down fast. An eye witness describes, how the little band of mourners stood shivering in the blast as the funeral left the door of the Church. When they had reached the graveyard of St. Marx. All were gone except the driver of the hearse; they had dropped off one by one, and the great composer of the 9th symphony, and the Requiem, found his resting place in a grave of the 3rd. class. There had been two other pauper funerals that day and Mozart was to be the third one in the grave, and uppermost.

To day, no stone marks the spot where are deposited the last remains of one of the brightest of musical spirits. To day the very grave is unknown for it was the grave of a pauper. —Mozart's musical greatness shown in the symmetry of his art, as well as in the richness of his inspirations, has been unanimously acknowledged by his fellow-composers. Meyerbeer could not restrain his tears, when speaking of him; Weber, Mendelsohn, Rosini and Wagner always praise him in terms of enthusiastic admiration. Haydn called him the greatest of all composers. In fertility of invention, beauty of form, and exactness of method he has never had an equal, and we may well say, in the words of one of his most competent critics; Mozart was a King, and a slave —King in his own beautiful realm of music; slave of

the Circumstances, and the conditions of the world. Once over the boundaries of his own kingdom, and he was Supreme; but the powers of the earth acknowledge more his sovereignty.

A.

CENTIPEDE AND TARANTULA.

What marvelous facts are revealed to the student of history. How he perceives age after age, and event after event of the most interesting information. What beautiful pictures are painted in words, and how responsive the heart to the entrancing verses of the poet, to a lover of literature and poetry. With what delight does not the connoisseur stand before a masterpiece of sculpture or art.

But to him who seeks science, to him who reads those poetic words that "man can look up thro' nature to nature's God," there can be nothing more attractive, more instructive than to observe and study the various objects around.

For one thus trained, these objects convey a deep and useful lesson.

Divine Providence, in the creation of this earth, has seen fit to intersperse with what is beautiful and attractive many objects proportionately hideous and repulsive. Yet we know that, whether pleasing or otherwise, God has not called into existence a useless mite, that everything must serve some useful purpose. Many objects there are, that have proved most interesting to the student of natural history, but which have been given but little thought by mankind generally. And so it has been with the Tarantula and Centipede.

The Tarantula or "Lycosa Tarantula" belongs to the mining species of the family Lycosidae or Wolf-spider. Its body is protected by a tough covering or skin which is thickly covered with reddish brown hair. Its size it varies, according to the climate in which it is found, from 1 to 2½ inches in length. Like other spiders of its species, it possesses four pairs of legs, the third pair being the shortest and the fourth the longest. It has eight eyes arranged in three transverse rows, the anterior containing four small eyes, while behind these, two pairs of larger ones and arranged in two rows. The female shows considerable care for her off-spring, which after being hatched are never left till they are capable of taking care of themselves. The Tarantula is widely distributed. It is found in Spain, France, Asia and Africa. In Italy, it is said to be very common in Apulia, around the town of Taranto from which place the name of this spider is derived. It is also found in Mexico and the southern part of the United States

where it attains its greatest length. In this country, as well as in Mexico, it inhabits the sand prairies and cactus plains. Oftentimes it is forced to leave its desert home for want of food. It feeds on all kinds of insects and also on some of the smaller reptiles. Unlike most spiders, the tarantula makes its home in the ground, digging a circular hole, from one to one and one-half inches in diameter, and about two feet deep. The inside of the nest is cemented with a silky web, rendering its home perfectly water tight. At the entrance of the nest it constructs a cover of clay, lined on the inner side and hinged with web, so as to form a perfect fitting trap door to its domicile. The tarantula is very active and powerful, and when assailed will defend itself with great vigor.

Raising its entire body upon its legs, (much after the fashion of a cat when brought to bay by a dog,) it will spring at its enemy and bury its mandibles, or pincers as they are commonly called, into the body of its foe. These mandibles end in a strong hook, the end of which there is an opening, leading to a duct which connects with a poisonous gland situated in the head. It is with this poison that it kills its prey. Its bite has often proved fatal to man. In such cases it has been observed that the patient first became feverish, followed by nervous prostration producing temporary insanity. Then this excitement would suddenly abate, and the body gradually grow cold till life was extinct. There is an antidote for the bite of the Tarantula, and when promptly administered there need be no fear of fatal result, except when the person has a weak and delicate constitution. The natural enemies of the Tarantula are not venomous like it itself, on the contrary, they possess no poisonous glands. They are the common lizard, grass snake, and some species of the toad.

Having done with the Tarantula we will say a few words on the most poisonous of all insects, namely the Centipede. The Centipede, species gigantea, genus scolopendra, was formerly classed with insects which it resembles in its jointed limbs and antennae, and in its respiratory system. Its body is composed of flattened segments which are covered with a leathery skin or scale, and have one pair of legs to each segment, the posterior pair being directed backward and the legs so close to resemble a couple of pointed tails. The young closely resembles its parents from the time it leaves the egg, only it has fewer limbs and segments. In the tropics where the most poisonous species is found, it attains its greatest length. The color of the Centipede is a bluish green, but the young are of a reddish hue, gradually becoming darker till it has reached its full growth, when it has twenty segments and as many pairs of legs. It breathes by means of tracheal tubes, opening by stigmata placed on both sides, behind the insertion

of the legs, and are kept open permanently, by a spiral chitinous-fibre. The organs of the mouth are masticatory and are admirably adapted to the carnivorous habits of the Centipede. It feeds principally on insects, seizing them with its powerful prehensile organs, and injecting at the same time its venom into the wound. The Centipede is found in many localities, but differs materially in each. In England, Central Europe, and in the states of Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska, a species has been found, that attains a length of from 2 to 4 inches, of a grayish color and which are perfectly harmless.

The most venomous is found in Arizona, South West Texas, New and Old Mexico and Central America. In some of these localities it attains a length of 8 and 9 inches. Dr. Collingwood observes that "the effect of a wound from the young of this species can be overcome by the application of Ammonia, but that the bite of an adult is incurable, no antidote having yet been discovered," it is even more venomous than that most poisonous of reptiles, the Cobra of India. Several French Physicians who were in Mexico a few years ago, for the purpose of testing the venom of the centipede as well as to study its habits, found that a horse after being bitten, died in 8 hours, a dog in 3 and a rat in 40 minutes.

In 1888, a convention of Physicians and Surgeons of the State of Texas was held in the City of Dallas. A paper was read by a delegate from San Antonio on the Centipede, after which the Chairman invited discussion on the subject.

Nearly every delegate spoke, and some had been witnesses to the effects of the bite of this antennae, and of these none had ever known of a person to recover who had been bitten. None knew of an antidote but many suggestions were offered that might be good but none of remedies met the approval of convention. then it was resolved that the only antidote for the bite of a Centipede, was to "murder the critter before he bit." In each case as reported by witnesses, the person bitten suffered excruciating agony and that death issued within from 5 to 8 hours. Every thing living has one or more natural enemies, so the Centipede, although so venomous, is easily conquered by the Tarantula.

The only place where the Centipede is safe from its dreaded enemy when on the plains, is to ensconce it self in the center of a cactus, for the Tarantula, whose skin is soft, cannot endure the needles of the plant, whereas the scaly covering of the body of the Centipede protects him from injury.

In conclusion I would add that it would be a great blessing to mankind, if the tarantula would multiply to such an extent as to exterminate every member of the Centipede family, and in turn received the same fate from some of its enemies.

D. of T.

POLITENESS—A DIALOGUE.

Rose—As for me, I can but admire the dignified deportment of Alonzo. His figure, his dress, his bows and gestures, his language and smiles, are elegantly, prepossessing. I think that if there are polite persons in the world, he is one. He is refinement itself. Why people dislike him and call him a dude, I could never comprehend; and much less do I see why they regard Angelo as a gentleman, although he is not half so rich, handsome, or graceful. The cause of that cannot be anything else than malice and ignorance.

Eugene—Why Rose, I am amazed at hearing you speak thus. You seem to measure the true gentleman by his appearance only. Now, that will never do, no more than it would do to say that whatever glitters is gold although that which is gold does and must glitter, since brilliancy is the chief mark by which it is so highly prized. Without this, it would have no greater value than lead or iron. In like manner he is not always a gentleman who has the appearance of one, although he who is one, does and must appear as such, as it is impossible for light not to shine.

Rose—But how do you know that Alonzo has only the appearance of a gentleman and is not one in reality?

Eugene—An article is genuine if it possesses all the essential properties: if not, it's spurious. A piece of metal is genuine gold if, besides being soft, ductile and malleable, it is of such a bright yellow color, that it will not tarnish. If it will, then it's surely not gold but something else, say brass, highly polished, or, at the utmost, gilt. Likewise a person is a true gentleman, if he is polite, if not, he is but a would-be gentleman, a sham.

Rose—And is not Alonzo polite?

Eugene—To be polite a person must observe the principle: Always please (when reasonable)—never displease (willfully). In other words: Do to others as you would (reasonably) have others do to you, which of course means avoid what would hurt their feelings. For it is impossible to please and at the same time displease.

Rose—And does Alonzo not do so?

Eugene—Hardly.

Rose—Why not?

Eugene—Well, he hurts the feeling of others. He is overbearing and contemptuous. He looks down upon everybody with disdain. Moreover he is selfish. Not only is he quite regardless of the good of others, caring only for his own, whether it be pleasure or gain, but sometimes he even procures the same at the expense of others. Besides, he is as covetous as Judas, and as stingy as Dives. All this cannot please I am sure.

Rose—But to be polite is it absolutely necessary of

you tear your principle: Always please—never displease? Is it not sufficient to observe the rules of etiquette?

Eugene—And upon what principle are the rules of etiquette based: Always please—never displease? Why do something rather one way than another? Why such things as salutation, graceful carriage, sweet disposition if not to please? Why no such things as ruffian slangs, clownish manners, bear-like ways, if not to avoid what may displease?

Rose—And do all polite people actually observe that principle?

Eugene—Even the pagans who were truly polite did so. Take for instance the pagan emperor Alexander the Severe. He is considered a noble character by Birkharuser, a recent church-historian, because his principle was: "As you would have others do to you, so do you unto them"; which amounts to: Always please—never displease. This principle he had even engraved upon the very walls of his palace, lest he should perchance deviate from it.

Rose—Then you mean to say that polished manners and fine dress will not make a gentleman.

Eugene—No more than the images on a forged coin will make it money. It's the silver that has the value and not the impressions. True, without them it may not have the same, full, value; it will be worth something, whereas the impression on zinc or clay would be worth nothing. Likewise, it's not the polish that makes the gentleman, but the principle. The polish will only accomplish him. With it he'll be not only a gentleman but a finished gentleman.

Rose—So a gentleman must always please never displease. But suppose Alonzo were a business manager, or a school-principal and had to correct others, then he could be no gentleman, or your principle could not hold?

Eugene—Why not? No matter how bitter the pill is, it can always be coated with sugar. So also the severest reprimand may be given wisely sweetly, and ought to, if the desired effect should follow. Otherwise there is effected nothing but provocation, which ends only in making things worse.

Rose—But so. Yet I cannot fully understand why people should despise a man and call him a pup, if he won't just cast himself to their feet and swing incense before them?

Eugene—No one expects to do that. Such behavior would be not only servile and unreasonable, but also offensive. Excessive heat is not better than excessive cold, too great a display of politeness displeases as none at all. But what is expected of him is that he treat others as he would (reasonably) have others treat him.

Rose—But what is the precise reason for which people

despise him? There are others that are not always so polite, and yet they are not despised.

Eugene—Scoundrel do you mean. I once over-picked roses where he planted thorns, and did any one draw honey from a cask he had filled with vinegar.

Rose—And why do they call him a dule?

Eugene—In his ambition to shine for effect, he overdoes things. By his language and bows he strongly reminds me of a certain orator who in order to be very nice, would say directly, O' and on leaving the platform would make not one moderate bow, but three successive bow ones.

Rose—Then you really hold Alonzo is no gentleman, and that Angelo is?

Eugene—I do. Angelo beside Alonzo is like pure harmless, and useful water compared with fabricated wine, which having the appearance of real wine, is nothing but strongly flavored, contaminated water, highly injurious. Of course I understand that if Angelo had the polish of Alonzo, he would therefore resemble not only a nugget of pure gold, but of gold wrought in to a daz'ing jewel. He would then be not only a gentleman, but a perfect gentleman.

Rose—As I don't know what more to say in behalf of Alonzo, I will give in. For to tell the truth, I myself feel convinced Angelo, although plainer in his ways, is really more polite. You have changed entirely in notion of genuine politeness. I see that polished manners, without the principle you laid down, will not make a gentleman. Alone they are like soap bubbles, which although fine to behold, are empty: which therefore rising in the air mount higher and higher, until they are burst by the least obstacle. No wonder therefore that people mistrust and dislike those would-be gentlemen. For, who can really esteem them? Why, they are no better than quacks, who notwithstanding all their boasting, don't do any good, but a great deal of mischief. Who not only misrepresent and degrade in the public estimation the medical art and profession, but who also make it contemptible.

Eugene—You are right, Rose. Where people see a man poisoned and robbed by a quack, they henceforth mistrust and hate every physician. The same may be said of every thing else, even religious or piety. On account of hypocrites many hate every churchman, without making the necessary distinction. But see, we are home already.

— If the party who wrestles with the "big fiddle" during practice time, will change his tune occasionally or sit where we can scald him when the engine has steam on, he will hear of something to his advantage.

ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY,

BY THE STUDENTS.

EDITORS.

Editors in chief	J. Bennett.....	'90
	T. Normcyle.....	'91
Assistant Editors	F. Dandurand.....	'91
	L. Falley.....	'93
	J. Candan.....	'93
	D. Flavin.....	'93

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.

Entered at the Post Office at Bourbonnais Grove, Ill., as second class matter.

EDITORIALS.

NOW IS THE WINTER OF OUR DISCONTENT—words written by the great Shakespeare and horribly mangled by "the only elocutionist."—We quote them with the assurance that they will attract the desired attention to what we have to say—To many a college boy his school days constitute the winter of his discontent.—He cannot be brought to consider the college period of his life as anything else than a dismal, dreary waste; a loss of his best years, years which he is compelled to sacrifice for the small gain of "a little learning." It is rather unfortunate that this position should be so commonly assumed by students. We can however assign causes for this mistake, which show its absurdity.—Among them is first a lack of appreciation of study in general—no enthusiasm for science. If a love of books is once infused, it dispels the incidental and accidental disadvantages of college life as the sun dispels the mists of dawn. Second comes a certain kind of natural or chronic indolence which recoils from the daily tasks which college rules impose. This indolence, if allowed to become a habit, will cut a sorry figure before this "hustling" world. Better that the boy be forced out of it even through college discipline. Next comes as a cause of discontent the American boy's idea of independence; the sovereignty of "his own way."—This in many particulars is disregarded by the college code which is so rude and despotic as not to respect whimsicalities! The boy is therefore compelled to

learn practically the dialectic idea of independence and of obedience—something which will be useful to him in life even if it only keeps him from becoming an anarchist.... For these and many more reasons students, even the young, might consider themselves less miserable during their college days and years. Viewed in the light of these considerations life at college, instead of being a perpetual winter of discontent, becomes the sowing and budding and blooming springtime of profitable labor and of pure pleasure—a period which justly promises the golden harvests of the autumn of life, a solid and knowing manhood.

THE JOURNAL congratulates the Scientific Association in the selection of Mivart as the patron of their society. This organization was formerly called the "Agassiz" Association from the fact that it was a chapter of the National Association. But after due deliberation and a close study of the great scientists, the members decided to call their Association after the Catholic who successfully overthrew the Darwinian theory—St. George Mivart. Hereafter it will be known as the "Mivart Scientific Association" of St. Viateur's College. Our readers will remember that Mivart was asked to fill the chair of science at the College University in Washington, but owing to pressing duties he declined. Our scientific Association has done excellent work since its organization and with the zeal of its present members as well as the deep interest taken in scientific matters it will certainly succeed in inducing more of our young men to love nature and science. The JOURNAL wishes it greater success and hopes that it will receive the encouragement it deserves.

WASHINGTON'S ANNIVERSARY AT ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE.

Saturday evening, February 23, Washington's Anniversary, was celebrated at St. Viateur's in a manner that, in preceding years, has seldom been equalled and never surpassed. The spirit of American independence and of love and reverence for its glorious founder, seemed to animate the hearts of all, and elevate them above the petty weakness of every day life. The large audience had assembled in the college hall to think of Washington; to hear his praises sounded in the glowing words of the distinguished orators selected for the occasion, and to offer the grateful homage of an en-

franchised people to him who had offered up all his own earthly happiness on the altar of Freedom.

A very interesting, and, at the same time, important essay, entitled, "Science and Religion," was read by Mr. M. F. Lennartz.

A deafening storm of applause burst from the crowded hall as the melodious voice of Mr. M. Andregg, the virtuoso of St. Viateur's sang the final words of the "King's Champion." It was heartily encored.

The personality of Washington was ably depicted by Mr. J. J. O'Connor. Whatever may have been the preconceived ideas of the audience, no one could possibly have departed from that hall without agreeing with Mr. O'Connor that the immortal Washington was, indeed "First in war; first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

Mr. Wm. McHugh, one of Professor Bourget's most promising pupils, added another flower to the bright chaplet of glory which the goddess of music is already weaving for his youthful brow.

The climax of the entertainment was reached when Mr. J. J. Condon appeared before the vast audience and in a clear and distinct voice, uttered the inspiring words: "Our Constitution." The "eternal truths of things" seemed to have been fully realized, when, we compared his lofty style and telling eloquence of this truly magnificent speech with the imposing appearance and perfect physique of the distinguished orator.

The enthusiasm of his hearers knew no bounds when with words that thrilled the hearts of all present, and with an eloquence that was truly sublime, Mr. Condon, pointing to the magnificent oil painting of the immortal Washington, said, that to him and to him alone was to be attributed all the praise and glory of having stricken the shackles of oppression from the limbs of our forefathers, and planted in fruitful soil the seed of that tree of Liberty, which to-day, spreads its branches from Maine to California, from the ice bound regions of the north even to the burning sands of the south.

Apart from the excellence of the entertainment, when viewed from a literary and musical standpoint, it is a source of great pleasure, indeed, to note the true American spirit and love of country pervade every youthful heart within the walls of St. Viateur's College. The freedom for which we fought and bled in 1776 is the greatest treasure of our hearts; and the rising generation should certainly be made fully aware of the fact that the freedom, so dearly purchased with the best blood of our forefathers, is a heritage to be guarded by us, their children, as the mother guards her offspring; to be cherished as the miser cherishes his hidden gold.

K. K. K. Times.

LOCALS.

- The Big 4.
- Baby-Elephant.
- Get the step Shea.
- Indianapolis Oblique.
- Did you get a valentine?
- Who said he cut his throat?
- "Prof. I cannot get the shade."
- We have a Chaucer in College now.
- Cecil, to which race do we belong?
- Look out for Battery B, Sunday evening, March 16th. 1890.
- Roasted mice always on hand. A. F. D. Poop Promenade.
- Agents are wanted to buy court plaster for the First Arithmetic Class.
- Two more students wanted this way. The famous two hundred will then be reached.
- Rev. Father Marsile attended the Golden Jubilee of Mgr. Bessonies at Indianapolis last week.
- The Cadets are very anxious to win military honors for they spend whole recreations in the Armory.
- The Juniors' beloved prefect has come back again. All the Juniors hope that the Rev. Director will give him the same position.
- It was something else than sickness that drew the young man home from college. *The Danville Sunday Press*.
- The JOURNAL returns thanks to Rev. F. X. Choninard C. S. V. Pastor of Manteno, Ill., for the \$5.00 given to the firm.
- The drill of the "Pick Squad" at the reception Friday Feb. 21st, was one of the best military exhibitions ever seen in the college.
- Battery B. is pronounced by the press throughout the country to be one of the strongest dramas now on the stage.
- From the present outlook it will soon be time to think of organizing the base ball clubs. There is plenty of good material this year.
- A handsome gavel has been presented by Gustave Hauser to Rev. Jos. J. Beucher to be used in the meetings of his Agassiz Association.
- St. Charles Society has lost heavily in membership on account of the forced resignations of the Seniors. St. John's and the Dooling Knights of the Sword will also lose on account of the withdrawal of the Juniors and Minims. The latter society has disbanded.
- Last Friday, in the Sacred Heart Chapel, a number of our Seminarians received Minor Orders. R. Rev. Bishop Clute, officiating. Those receiving the orders were: Messrs. J. L. Maloney, J. F. Solon, T. J. Lynch, A. A. Furman, D. S. O'Begley, and Tonsure was given to Messrs. J. F. Suerth, J. T. Bennett.

THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES

AN ORATION DELIVERED ON WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

The world has always cherished with instinctive veneration the laws which wisely guide human conduct and protect human liberty. The most ancient law that we find thus preserved in the archives of humanity—a law fundamental of all subsequent legislation is the Mosaic Law, graven by the Almighty Himself upon stone tablets amid the thunders of Mount Sinai. Another is the Christian revelation issuing from the lips of Divine Wisdom incarnate and becoming for all times the only law of all nations claiming to be civilized. The next is that famous instrument of personal and civil rights, the *Magna Charta*, wrested from the despotic king John, of England, by his resolute and liberty-loving barons and the grand catholic Archbishop of Canterbury—Stephen Langton. And last but not least that most splendid revelation of political wisdom, the constitution of the United States, wrought by the assembled Fathers of this country under the presidency of the noblest patriot and wisest statesman of modern times, so deservedly called the Father of this glorious republic—George Washington. It will be doing honor to the memory of our illustrious liberator to entertain ourselves upon a work with which he so thoroughly identified himself, to trace up its origin and growth, and show forth the excellence of our constitution.

"Everything" says Mr. Brice "which has the power to win the obedience and respect of men must have its roots deep in the past, and the more slowly every institution has grown up so much the more enduring is it likely to prove." In other words, as Paris was not made in a day—so neither was American democracy and its constitutional expression an instantaneous evolution. They were the natural and splendid result of a gradual but steady development of democratic ideas whose first germ dates as far back as the *Magna Charta* itself. More or less advanced and well defined ideas of self-government were imparted here with the colonists who at various times planted themselves upon the Atlantic coast. These ideas more and more asserted themselves according as the oppression of Transatlantic royalty became more unbearable, and they finally found their first common expression in the Declaration of Independence, and then in the constitutions with which the several colonies invested themselves under the old Articles of the Confederation. It was then that popular government began to exist upon our shores. As long as the people of the United colonies had a common cause in which all interests were blended the articles of Per-

petual Union answered governmental purposes.

But when Great Britain ceased to be a menace to the independence of the colonies and that different interests and jealousies arose among them, the old articles proved entirely inadequate to maintain union or even order. Washington at the time pronounced them of no use and as little better than anarchy. Central authority was so weak that no means could be found of raising money to pay national debts. Each state was coining its own currency and issuing bonds which resulted in making money so worthless that it cost in those days \$5000 to buy a pair of boots.

Realizing the sad condition of affairs the wise men of the times—those who had the nation's welfare at heart exerted their influence to have congress assemble so as to properly amend the old Articles of Confederation. After much delay it was finally agreed at Annapolis that the states should send representatives to the convention in Philadelphia with instructions to merely amend the old constitution. The representatives that met there, were therefore restricted by their constituents—to go no farther than amending or patching the old Articles of Confederation. But with admirable boldness they disregarded the limitations that had been put upon them and resolved to frame an entirely new constitution. One of the representatives in order to justify the course of the convention in the eyes of his constituents, upon his return from Philadelphia related the story that is told of the invalid poet—Pope. This famous writer was once walking along the streets of London accompanied by a small boy who helped him along. They came to a gutter and the boy quickly jumped over it leaving Pope behind. The poet according to his custom began to exclaim: "God mend me" God mend me?" The boy forthwith replied: "God mend you!" He'd rather make a half dozen new ones than patch you up." So continued the constitution maker; we preferred to make a new constitution than vainly endeavor to revise the old.

On the 25th. May 1787 the most celebrated gathering of able men ever seen in America presided over by Washington then assembled in the old State House in Philadelphia, closed themselves in and mutually pledged the strictest secrecy. All the sessions were secret, so as to keep people from knowing the nature of the proceedings, for it was thought that if the states had known the difficulties of the case, the disunion among the framers, there would have resulted universal alarm and distrust which would have proved fatal to the constitution. So great were these difficulties and so divided was opinion that the well known sceptic Franklin proposed that the convention open the session with prayer. This motion was rejected lest it might be thence inferred that the delegates were in deep trouble. Through the application of rare political science and the exercise of judicious

compromise, there was at length found a common platform to which all subscribed--their several ideas they couched in that famous instrument the constitution of the United States. The splendid realization of the truest and broadest principles of government the solid foundation of the magnificent superstructure of present American Nationality.

Thus in its beginning the tree of popular government bloom upon these coasts by the winds of destiny; struggled vigorously through the hard soil and the thick rank weeds of ignorance, prejudice and passion and rising gloriously above them finally met the glad sunshine of the intelligence and fairness of a better age and a more generous people, a people who immediately pledged their word to remain forever beneath the refreshing shade of the magnificent tree of popular government. In other words all the states adopted the constitution making it the law of the nation, and permanently securing the highest interest of the people.

Now let us see in what the so transcendent excellence of our constitution consists and what are the reasons why we may truly assert that our constitution is the model, nay the very ideal of a governing agency. It shall be brief. The governmental constitution of a people is the garb or habit that the nation as a moral person wears. It should therefore fit that person and answer all needs. A nation therefore is making proof of deep political wisdom when it fits on a constitution that perfectly agrees with its Providential Constitution *i. e.* its natural size, dispositions, aptitudes, powers of developments; its tastes, habits and needs. It is in this respect that the pre-excellence of our constitution chiefly consists. It above all provides for the perfect unity of a multiplicity of individual states because, these many individual states, even when colonies have always existed as one people--in other words they were providentially constituted one nation, by the force of circumstances won their independence as "the good people of the Colonies" and were destined from the beginning to grow into one mighty nation and not to be divided into several petty and insignificant powers. The unity and multiplicity of States the constitution safeguards through the folded agency known as the general and the particular governments. Have you not often stood in wonderment before some ingenious piece of machinery, the corliss engine of the Pullman car-wrks, the dynamo of some electric light plant, the self binder or even the sewing machine.

The machinery of our government is not less complicated. It too has its great wheel the national government, supreme in all general interests; and it has also its smaller wheels the particular state governments regulating private and local interests and affairs. Each of the state governments is an exact counterpart of its prototype

the general government. It is hard to convey to a foreigner an idea of this excellent point of our constitution as it cannot be explained by analogy. There is no constitution like ours in this respect in all history. Besides this characteristic of conformity to our natural constitution the Constitution of the United States has many other excellent points. For instance it is democratic and not aristocratic. Is it not a boon that we need not have been born in a castle or palace to be an American citizen? Under our constitution the noble are the good. Glorious constitution that recognizes individual worth and places genuine virtue before the worn out prestige of would-be nobility. Again our constitution wisely divides the powers into three groups which makes centralization or Cæsarem almost an impossibility.

Acting upon the wise suggestions of Montesquieu and utilizing their experience in governing themselves, the constitution makers saw it was essential to freedom to divide the powers, let them be exercised severally by the executive, legislative and judicial departments. Thanks to that arrangement, there will never grow among us any potentate who at will can summon his subjects to meekly bow their necks before the ax of despotism. Our courts are there; we make the laws and our president sees they are enforced.--That is all.--Should he attempt to go further, to tyrannize, he would be met by whom? By the grand majesty of the American people. Again the American constitution is excellent and admirable on account of its universal adaptability.

Behold we are 42 states. Even of these commonwealths is as large as an ordinary European nation. We live in all climates, we stretch to the snows of Canada, and to the perennial gardens of Florida; we touch the two oceans, and are we not the most cosmopolitan people on the face of the earth. What other people is made of so diverse and heterogeneous element. And strange almost incredible as it may seem our constitution suits the industrious North and agricultural South as well as the hustling West. Suits the German, French and Irish American and the Yankee all alike. The reason of that is because our constitution rests upon the rational, the logical and the real eternal order of things. That it takes men as they are not as they are not.

Now Gentlemen there devolves upon us the splendid task, not only of admiring but of upholding our constitution, of studying its early troubles and growth, of understanding its excellency and above all as returning thanks as we do to-night to the framers of that constitution, chief amongst whom, was the immortal Washington himself. Yes, may it ever remain our Magna Charta, the palladium of our liberties and the inspiring genius of the freest, bravest, most loyal and peaceful nations of the world.

We have received the following from Rev. A. Magnien, with a request to publish the same:

"MR HOLMES' CONVERSION"

"The report in yesterday's *American* of the withdrawal from St. Mary's Seminary, Paca Street, of Mr. J. W. Holmes, a seminarian studying for the priesthood of the Roman Catholic Church, created considerable talk in both Protestant and Catholic circles, taken in connection with his address at Bethany Independent Methodist Church and his reception by that congregation on Wednesday night.

The *American* received the following communication from A. Magnien, S. J., D. D., president of the seminary: St. Mary's Seminary, February 13, 1890 To the Editor of The Baltimore American:

The article in yesterday's *American* concerning Mr. J. W. Holmes was the first intimation I had of his intention to leave the seminary. I beg to correct the statement that "he had been a long time at the seminary, and that he was nearing the time to enter the priesthood." Mr. Holmes entered this institution the 14th of December last, after having been in the church only a few weeks before. Prior to this he had, according to his own statement, been for some time a student at the Baptist Seminary of Morgan Park. On coming here he began the course of philosophy, and would consequently have been obliged to study six years before promotion to the priesthood. During his stay he was most of the time unable to follow the studies and exercises of the house on account of constant insomnia, from which he had been suffering since last March, and for which he was under the treatment of Dr. C. W. Van Bubber. I make no further remark as to his statements concerning the practices of the seminary referring, as they do, to charges against Catholics a thousand times met and answered. Respectfully,

A. Magnien, S. J., D. D.

Rev. E. R. Dyer, D. D., a professor at St. Mary's Seminary, yesterday said to an *American* reporter: "In regard to Mr. Holmes saying that we offer no devotion to Christ, but only to the Virgin Mary, I can explain it by saying I suppose, as a recent convert, it was new to him, it irritated him like a pin would the flesh, whereas had he become used to wear the Roman Catholic devotions, it would have grown as easy, natural and comfortable as a suit of clothes. We worship God through Christ. The daily mass and daily visits to the Blessed Sacrament all have the devotion to Christ as their direct object, and although the devotion of the Virgin Mary is prominent, yet it is altogether secondary to that of Christ. I can give any one a copy of our

prayers said morning and night to substantiate this. In regard to what Mr. Hughes said about not reading the Scriptures, I will say that during the preliminary study of the classics the students here the Holy Scriptures read three times daily. During the entire six years in which they remain in the seminary there are two weekly classes of an hour each for the study of the Scriptures; besides that, we oblige all students to devote a certain time daily to the reading of the sacred text, and every one is obliged to read a portion of the New Testament on his knees with head uncovered, devoutly kissing the sacred text at the end.

In the lately published book of Cardinal Gibbons his Eminence, in regard to this matter—page 116—says: "I speak of myself, not because my case is exceptional, but, on the contrary, because my example will serve to illustrate the system pursued towards ecclesiastical students in all colleges throughout the Catholic world in reference to the Holy Scriptures. In our course of humanities we listened every day to the reading of the Bible. When we were advanced to the higher branches of philosophy and theology the study of the sacred Scriptures formed an important part of our education. We read, besides every day, a chapter of the New Testament, not standing or sitting, but upon our knees, and reverently kissed the inspired page. We listened each day to selections from the Bible at our meals, and we always carried about us a copy of the New Testament."

Mr. J. W. Holmes, the convert, made a short address at the close of the revival exercises at Bethany Independent Methodist Church last night. By request, he again spoke of his experience as a Catholic, and it was substantially as reported in yesterday's *American*.

GEOLOGY & TATERS.

"I didn't use to believe nethin' in cleycaelun," he said, as he heaved a sigh like the groan of a sick horse.

"My boy Dan't he got hold of books and things, and branched out as a geologist; He got so he could talk of *strata* and *formations*, and *beds*, and *dips* and *indications*, and one day he said to me, sez he: 'Dad, that's a coalmine on our land'. 'How d'ye know?' 'I've prospected and found in beashuns. That hull hill is chuck full of coal.' 'And that hull tater patch is full of weeds' sez I. You see, I sold shirt on geology and went long on taters, and I missed it. One day a stranger with a squint in his eye cum along, and he offered me \$8.00 for my land, and away she went." "Dad?" "Well I'm drivin' a mule team fur a livin', and all the indications Dan't k' find ar' to the effect that I orter be sent to a lunatic asylum.

Wall St. News.

"Which part of my rhapsody did you most enjoy?"

Ignoramus.—"Which part?"

"Yes, which movement?"

"Oh! the last one."

"Ah! that is the paesto."

"Paesto? what a queer name!"

"Do you think so?"

"Yes. Up our way, when a man gets up, bends his back, smiles to the audience and walks off, we call it a bow!"

Lindley, the piatti of our fathers, was much more eloquent on his cello than in his speech, he being an inveterate stammerer. With reference to this infirmity, he was wont to relate, that, in going through Wardour street one day, his attention was attracted by a very handsome gray parrot, which was exposed for sale. He stopped and said to the vender, c-o-c-can he sp-sp-sp-ek? "Yes," replied the man, a precious sight better than you can, or I'd wring his blessed neck.

A RABBIT HUNT.

One morning early in winter I awoke and found the ground covered with snow. I ran to my mamma and told her it was just the kind of a day to hunt rabbits and it would be such good fun to let me go. She said I could, so I ran up stairs and got my gun, and was down the field in little time. I did not go far from home before I saw some tracks, they were such funny little tracks so I knew they were made by rabbits. I followed the track till I saw the rabbit, and what do you suppose he was doing? why he was sitting on his hind legs and looked just as if he was making fun of me. I shot at him but hit a tree that stood near by. The rabbit looked around and then started to run away but I shot again and broke one of his legs. He could not run very fast and my dog caught him. I put the rabbit in a sack I carried and then I tried to find another. I did not go very far when I saw one doing just what the first one did. When I shot the gun made an awful noise and bounded and knocked me down very hard. My dog got so scared that he ran home, so without a gun or a dog I could hunt no more, and I went home too. But I had lots of fun, and had a rabbit too. My Mamma cooked the rabbit for dinner, and Papa and others said it was just fine.

William Henry Lennon (age 8.)

WEDDING BELLS.

GALLET—CASE—Mr. Ed. Gallet '85 now living in Helena, Montana, was lately married to one of the fairest of that city's belles, Miss L. Case. The event was to come off sooner but for an accident which befell Mr. Gallet last winter. Better late than never Ed. We send congratulations to the happy couple.

CANAVAN—GRAVELINE—One of the great events of the season took place on the 6th. ult. when Mr. T. Canavan '78 led Bourbonnais' fairest Lady to Hymen's altar and there pledged faith that knows no breaking this side of the grave. Mr. Canavan may be proud of his choice and we all saw the Lady had many strong reasons for singing the final yes. May happiness attend you.

PERSONALS.

QUINN—Rev. J. J. Quinn, Pastor of Chatsworth, Ills. spent a few pleasant hours with us last week. Father Quinn is a genial companion as well as a zealous priest. He is at present building a fine church at Chatsworth. He reports a very successful fair lately closed. Father Quinn has just recovered from a very severe illness, and will be soon ready to resume his duties.

O'DWYRE—Rev. Father O'Dwyre of Merna, Ills. paid us a visit last week. Father O'Dwyre has lately returned from a trip abroad, which, to judge from his healthy appearance, was very serviceable in more than one way.

MARSILE—Rev. M. J. Marsile left Sunday for Chicago, on business from which place he goes to Indianapolis to assist at the golden Jubilee of Mgr. Bessonies.

SHEA—We are pleased to learn that our genial friend J. W. Shea, '89 has procured for himself a lucrative position as Book-keeper for the firm of W. E. Caldwell and Co., Louisville, Ky. John is not one of those kind who are not likely to remain idle once their good qualities become known. We extend our congratulations.

DILLON—Francis C. Dillon '89 is at present employed in City Ticket office of the C. & A. Ry. Chicago. Frank has a good place and we know he will do honor to his situation as well as worthy service to his employers. Frank has our good wishes for his success.

MURRAY—Mr. Martin Murray returned home a few days ago on account of sickness. We trust his illness will be of short duration and that M. T. will be soon return.

O'CALLAGHAN—Rev. J. J. O'Callaghan, after a two months trip to the North, returned hale and hearty, looking the picture of health and evidently well prepared to assume control of his many arduous duties.

McCANN—Rev John McCann assistant at St. James Church, Chicago, paid us a flying visit last week.

CONWAY—Rev. Patrick Conway '84, has been assigned to duties at Evanston, Ill.

BROSSEAU—A. J. Brosseau '87, agent for the Union Central Life Insurance Company at Fargo, North Dakota, was with us for a few hours last Monday.

CLERMONT—Rev. Father Clermont, Pastor of South Covington, Ky. was one of our Holiday visitors.

BERGERON—Dr. Joseph Bergeron has located his office on Harrison St., Chicago.

DORE—Rev. J. P. Dore '89, of the Cathedral of the Holy Name, Chicago, paid us a very welcome visit. Father Dore is the same as of old, a hearty and jovial. He is enjoying a vacation, having been hard worked during the past few weeks.

O'BRIEN—The JOURNAL acknowledges \$10.00 kindly donated by Rev. Chas. O'Brien of St. Patrick's Church, Peoria, Ill. We are always pleased to note such favors.

BOOKS AND PERIODICALS

We have received from John B. Alden 393 Pearl St. N. Y. copies of *Parnassus* monthly magazine of Poetry. This little periodical is a gem in its way. Each issue contains some standard poem well worth the price of a year's subscription. The Jan. and Feb. nos. contain Longfellow's "Evangeline." This magazine costs but 3 cents a copy and the yearly subscription is only 25 cts.

Man, a monthly magazine of Biography, issued by the same publisher, is no less interesting than the first named periodical. The price is the same, 25 cts. per year. The Feb. number contains Biography of Livingstone, by Thos. Hughes author of *Tom Brown's School-days at Rugby*. These little works furnish good reading at a nominal price, and should be welcome visitors to all.

The *Catholic World* for Feb. is growing with good reading. "A New Departure in College Discipline" is from the pen of Maurice F. Egan; "Hypnotism" is an able exposition of the subject by Dr. Jos. T. O'Connor; Katherine Tynan, describes "Oxford University" in a way peculiar to herself. "A Novel Defense of the Public School" shows the fallacies and contradictions that even well-minded people may be led into when treating a subject on which they cannot look with the eye of fairness. "Talks about New Books" is unusually interesting.

The *Century* closes in its Feb. issue the "History of Abraham Lincoln;" "A Side Light on Greek Art" treats of new discoveries and famous figures that must delight the lover of the beautiful; "Emerson's Talks with a College Boy" will interest all students.

We acknowledge the receipt of the following book kindly sent us by the *New York Tribune*

"The two Presbyterian Assemblies of 1889" The

Washington Centenary;" "Tribune Almanac for 1889." The books are issued as "Extras" by the Tribune, and contain much valuable information.

EXCHANGES.

Emory Phoenix is one of our regular visitors, and we may add, one of the welcome ones. The Feb. issue contains some good reading. "Retributive Justice" is a fair article. The writer's allusion to Rome in the above article is not to be taken with all the force he seems to require. Speaking of Rome's former greatness and downfall, he says: "The state of affairs was not to continue long. And where is Rome to-day? The spider weaves its web in the palaces, and the owl sings its watch song in the towers." Rome's greatness as a military power is certainly no more, but she is still great nevertheless in other respects, and she will continue to be called the Eternal City. We were not aware of the owl's ability to sing watch-songs; it must be that our musical ear lacks some of the delicacy it should have, and hence fails to perceive the melodious notes of the warbling owl. We hope that no unkind philanthropist will tell us that the crow is noted for its milky-white plumage and thus destroy all the fond images of our childhood. We fear.

The *Webster Journal* of Grove City, Pa., reaches us for the first time. The motto of the paper: Truth, Honor, Knowledge, cannot but impress one. We are sure that these words are not empty sounds but impell the *Journal* to great acts. In an article on "The Choice of a College" the writer advances some strong arguments why the wealthier Colleges are not always most desirable for a young student. The writer holds that a young man to be properly educated and cultured should take a full course. The lesser colleges, in general insist on this before conferring degrees, hence he concludes, and rightly too, that such requirements on the part of the faculty do more good to the student, than if they simply required him to pursue certain studies or left the choice entirely to the student. There is no doubt that a course embracing the Languages, Mathematics, and Philosophy is the most proper and tends to develop men in all their faculties. The American youth needs this and it is full time that he be led to understand the advantages of such a course. We suppose the printer is responsible for *Prima facie* which we noticed in the same article. If not the "Dr." ought to put the blame on him, for mutilating his *facie*.

ST. LOUIS & MATTHIEU.

Choices! Goods of all kind, with full satisfaction guaranteed, may be had in my store. Give me a trial.

Remember No. 25 Court St.,

KANKAKEE ILL.

GREG. VIGEANT,

ARCHITECT.

Rooms 5 and 11,

15 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

HOTCHKISS

THE PHOTOGRAPHER

18 Court Street, Kankakee, Ill.

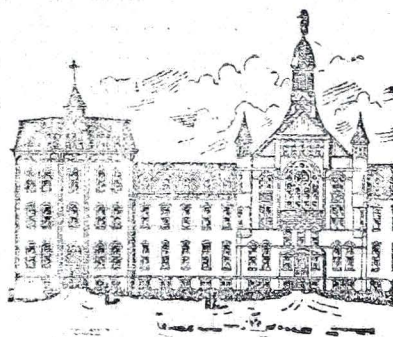
ALL WORK FINISHED IN BEST

STYLE

BY THE MOST APPROVED PROCESSES AT

REASONABLE PRICES.

FOUNDED 1869.



CHARTERED 1874.

St. Viateur'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. Viateur'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.

A. H. PIKE.

JEWELLER.

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS.

C. WOLFE.

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

PETER WALZEM.

Grower of

PURE ALTAR WINE.

Warsaw, Hancock Co., Ill.

REFERENCES.

Rt. Rev. Jos. MELCHOR, Bishop of Green Bay.
Rt. Rev. M. Fink, Bishop of Leavenworth.

C. P. TOWNSEND.

Last Ave. 1 door south of Knetel's Block
KANKAKEE, ILL.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

LEGAL BLANKS.

D. L. Durham.
STATIONERY,

Books, News, Music,
BASE-BALLS and BATS, FISHING TACKLE.
KANKAKEE, ILL.

TOYS, CROQUET. BABY CARRIAGES.

R. J. HANNA,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCER

AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
43 Court Street.
KANKAKEE, ILL.

BRAYTON & CHRISTIAN

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

Two doors north of Post office.

Kankakee, Ill.

THOS KERR,

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.

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.

J. W. SCHUBERT
EDITOR OF THE
Standard American Pharmacy
 113 S. Desplaines St. KANKAKEE, ILL.
 Has on hand a full line of
MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS ETC. ETC.
 Fine line of Toilet Articles of all kinds.
 Fine Cigars and Tobacco.
 CALL AND SEE ME.

ALFRED 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.

MUSIC FREE!

Send 10 Cents
 For mailing, and, to return, receive

\$3

Worth of Music.

Comprising from 5 to 8 pieces, the latest of our
 publications, for the purpose of introduction.
 Address: Kunkakee Bros., 612 Olive Street
 ST. LOUIS, MO.

HAND-MADE Pure Wax candles per lb. 35 c.
 Moulded Wax Candles, " " 38 c.
 Stearic Wax, " " 20 c.
 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 S.
 free to any part of U. S. on receipt of price.

GRAHAM & SONS,

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

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

Correspondence solicited.

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 Mokenca, between C. & L. I.
 and River. Address,

K. EAGLE, KANKAKEE, ILL.

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
 Finware and Tin work of all kinds.

No 3 Court Street,
KANKAKEE, ILL.

W. H. DANCHE

General Greer.
 A large and well selected Stock of Best
 foods constantly on hand come get our
 prices on the best articles.

We carry the best quality of goods selected
 especially for this market and
 all kinds of smokers' articles the way to
 make times easy.

Deal with the reliable Firm of
W. H. Darche,
 Grand Street, Bourbonnais Grove, Ill.

BENZIGER BROTHERS,
 Publishers, Manufacturers of
 Church Goods, Regalia, &c.
Just Published.

ENGLISH MANUALS OF CATHOLIC PHILO-
SOPHY. edited by Rev. Richard F. Clarke,
 S. J., 1 mo., cloth.

Logic. By Richard F. Clarke, S. J.
 at \$1.25 net.

2. **FIRST PRINCIPLES OF KNOWLEDGE.**
 By John Rickaby, S. J., Professor of Logic and
 General Metaphysics at St. Mary's Hall, Stony-

hurst. net, \$1.25

MORAL PHILOSOPHY (ETHICS AND NATURAL

LAW) By Joseph Rickaby, S. J., net, \$1.25

NATURAL THEOLOGY. By Bernard Boedder,

S. J., Professor of Natural Theology at St.

Mary's Hall, Stonyhurst. "Nearly ready."

PSYCHOLOGY by Michael Maher, S. J., Professor

of Mental Philosophy at Stonyhurst

College. "Preparing"

GENERAL METAPHYSICS. By John Rickaby,

S. J. "Preparing"

178 MONROE ST. CHICAGO ILLS.

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

KIMBER & EVANS
PHOTOGRAPHERS,
 NORTH SIDE COURT ST. KANKAKEE.
 SPECIAL RATES GIVEN TO
 CLUBS.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED DAY OR NIGHT
 Patent Medicines on Hand.

WALL PAPER AT COST!

OTTO C. KURRASCH.

5 Court St. Kankakee Ill.
 Toilet Articles, Combs, Brushes, Soaps,
 Perfumes, Paints, Oils, Glass, Lamps.

WORK BROTHERS & CO.,
 Manufacturers of
FINE UNIFORMS

For
 Military Schools and Colleges.
 Clerical Suits made to order

CHICAGO.

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.

DR. A. M. HUDSON,
DENTIST.

GRADUATE CHICAGO COLLEGE DENTAL
 SURGERY OFFICE, OVER SWANNEL'S
 DRY GOODS STORE.

Kankakee, Illinois.

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 "**ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE**
JOURNAL" is a first class medium

for "**ADVERTISING.**" Special
 attention paid to the printing of

BUSINESS CARDS,

BILL HEADS, ETC.

 Terms reasonable. 

The **STUDENTS.** Editors-Prop.