

THE VIATORIAN.

PAC ET SPERA.

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NOVEMBER THOUGHTS.

The leaves of our maples turn yellow and fade
And linger but shortly on high;
When shaken by strong winds they fall and are laid
In the shade of their parents to die.
And so 't is with us, who are now full of life,
And seldom give heed to the morrow;
A strong hand will soon take us from this world's strife,
And end for us earth's joy and sorrow.

How changed is the scene by the river and wood,
To what it was one month ago;
We hardly can find the fair spot where we stood,
The seasons have altered it so.
The kindly ravine where the brook gurgled through,
Where oft we were anxious to stay,
Has left of its many attractions but few,
It seems nought but stone, cold and gray.

The bright sunny fields where the buttercups grew,
Have now changed their green robes for brown;
Aye, even the sky wears no longer clear blue,
But it puts on a mantle of down.
All nature seems chanting in sad undertone
A requiem for joys that are gone.
Ah! let us not leave it to nature alone,
But reverently join in her song.

We also had joys in the friends that have gone
And left us on this earth alone;
We hope they are now with the heavenly throng,
That praises the Lamb on the throne.
But while we thus hope, let us not cease to pray,
For we know as they are, we 'll be;
To remember them now in a prayerful way,
These joys we again shall see.

—J. H. N.

PARADISE LOST.

Of all poetical works, the epic poem is, perhaps, the most dignified, and has always been considered the most difficult in composition. It is the oldest poetry of which there is record, and attained a high degree of perfection at a very early period. After the Bible, the Iliad of Homer is the oldest book in the world, and many critics of repute deem it equal to any poem that has since appeared. Although the ancient masters may excel in some qualities proper to an epic, they must yield the palm to moderns in other respects, as they were denied an equal privilege to lofty ideals and noble associations. Among the modern poems, one of those which represent the greatest efforts of human genius, is Milton's *Paradise Lost*.

This English bard dwells on "things unattempted yet in prose or rhyme," and weaves a poetical "argument," such as no poet, ignorant of our religion, could attempt. The subject as set forth in the opening lines with admirable simplicity is:

"Man's first disobedience, and the fruit
Of that forbidden tree, whose mortal taste
Brought death into the world, and all our
 woe,
With loss of Eden, 'till one greater Man
Restore us, and regain the blissful seat."

We admire the charms of the classics when they sing of arms and the misfortunes and triumphs of nations and individuals, but what shall be our estimation of a poem that describes the creation of the world and the fall of man—events that concern men of any nation and of every age?

It is not our intention to attempt anything like an examination of Milton's whole poem; we shall make a few observations upon Adam and Eve as represented by the poet. In particular do we have a lively interest in those two characters, not only because they are our common parents, but they were likewise our actual representatives, and upon whose behavior our own welfare, in a certain measure depended.

Milton's presentation of Adam and Eve, in all that perfection and innocence which they possessed in Eden, is an image of beauty unequalled in poetry. Their labors, their amusements, their discourses and devotions are ornate with all that is lovely or delightful in life, and "here Love his golden shafts employs; here lights his constant lamp, and waves his purple wings; reigns here and revels."

Hardly a line occurs in Milton to mar his uniform loftiness of spirit; for all that is not high and noble in poetry the poet does not refrain from expressing his contempt. We do not know where to look for a poet who has done more to dignify the character of woman and honor her position than Milton. Who cannot see something really divine in those words which Adam speaks to Raphael, concerning her first meeting with Eve?

"On she came,
Led by her heavenly Maker, though unseen,
And guided by his voice. * * *
Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture dignity and love.

* * * * *

Woman is her name. of man
 Extracted; for this cause he should forego
 Father and mother, and to his wife ad-
 here;
 And they shall be one flesh, one heart,
 one soul!"

Satan had entered the happy garden and plotted to bring misfortune upon this innocent pair by leading them to transgress the Creator's command. In the morning, as they were going forth to their labors, Eve proposed that they should labor apart. Adam, knowing the weakness of woman and fearing that, while they were separate, harm might befall her in the tempter's snare, of which they had often been warned, wished to accompany her to where she tended her flowers. Believing herself stronger than temptation, and wishing, as it were, to prove her own firmness, thereby to return the more honored at the hour of repast, she pleads till Adam reluctantly gives permission. Though Satan "sought them both," he wished to find Eve alone, which seldom happened; when, beyond his hope, he sees her alone in the midst of her flowers.

"O much deceived, much failing, hapless
 Eve,
 Of thy presumed return! event perverse!
 Thou never from that hour in Paradise
 Find'st either sweet repast or sound re-
 pose!"

The serpent, "subtlest beast of all the field," was the tempter's chosen instrument of evil. He approached, and after silently gazing upon his victim for awhile, spoke, extolling Eve above all the other creatures. She, wondering to hear the serpent speak,

and not unpleased with his flattery, lent a ready ear to his words. Speech and understanding, he said, had come to him from eating of a certain tree that grew in Paradise, and he promised that as he had acquired those faculties from eating the fruit, Eve, who was already so noble, would become as a god if she would partake. Confiding and unwary, Eve wished to see the tree that possessed such virtues, and when brought there finds it to be the tree of knowledge, forbidden. If left to her own impulse, Eve would retreat, but Satan, now grown bolder, increases his persuasion, and with seeming arguments induces her to believe his falsehoods. Eve debated long to herself, but at last yielded to temptation, and

"Her rash hand, in evil hour,
 Forth reaching to the fruit, she plucked,
 she ate!
 Earth felt the wound, and nature, from her
 seat,
 Sighing through all her works, gave signs
 of woe,
 That all was lost."

Meanwhile Adam, becomes anxious for Eve's return, he seeks to find her. Going forth, he sees her near the tree of knowledge, bearing in her hand a bough laden with the forbidden fruit. Eve not yet knowing the enormity of her trespass:

"With countenance blithe, her story told,
 But in her cheek distemper flushing glow'd.
 On the other side, Adam, soon as he heard
 The fatal trespass done by Eve, amazed,
 Astonished stood and blank, while horror
 chill
 Ran through his veins, and all his joints^s
 relax'd.

—Speechless he stood and pale."

Adam knows not what to do. Instead of reproaching his wife he endeavors to console her, who is now doomed to death. As yet Adam has retained his immortality; Eve offers him the fruit; if he refuse he will not die, but how can he live without her? Better, he thought, to die with Eve than to live alone, so he accepts, and all is sacrificed for love.

But "earth trembled from her entrails, as again

In pangs; and nature gave a second groan;
Sky lour'd, and, muttering thunder, some
sad drops

Wept at completing of the mortal sin
Original."

Thus the poet has described the fall of man in the simplest way, and yet with the most sublime of sentiments. Milton's theology may differ from that of the theologians, but every reader must admire his poetry.

After their fall, Adam and Eve at first perceived no great change in nature. They retire to rest, but rise "as from unrest; and each the other viewing, soon found their eyes how open'd, and their minds how darken'd; innocence, that, as a veil, had show'd them from knowing ill, was gone." They accuse each other and quarrel; the first passions have entered the heart of man. Adam wishes to die when he sees what calamity he has brought upon the world, but says:

"One doubt
Pursues me still, lest all I can not die;
Lest that pure breath of life, the spirit of
man,
Which God inspired, can not together perish.
With corporal clod; there in the grave,
Or in some other dismal place, who knows
But I shall die a living death."

How sublimely the poet has depicted despair in that passage! But at length after much sorrow and lamenting, calmer thoughts succeed despair, and those two return to supplicate the aid of their Creator. Then follows the most pathetic part of the whole poem. Though all the attributes of God show the love He has for His creatures, there is none of them more often manifest than His mercy. A Redeemer had been promised to Adam and Eve, but because of their unfaithfulness it was decreed that they should no longer dwell in Paradise. Now an angel is sent to dispossess them of that happy abode. They plead that it might be retained, but submit to their destiny. The angel relates to Adam what shall befall his posterity till the advent of the Redeemer, and in the promises which are made Adam and Eve find consolation. The happiness which they had received was a free gift of the Creator's hand; they lost it through their own transgression and submitted to its loss, not without sorrow but without impious or stubborn repining.

"Some natural tears they dropped, but
wiped them soon.

The world was all before them where to
choose

Their place of rest, and Providence their
guide.

H.

In deciding questions of truth and duty, remember that the wrong side has a crafty and powerful advocate in your own heart.—*William Mathews.*

AUTUMN.

Autumn, the second most beautiful season of the year, now spreads her golden wings, adorned with heaven's own dazzling light, and scenes of indescribable beauty and splendor are cast upon our view.

Surely she is ever welcome, for she never ceases to interest. Her features are beautiful beyond all description. The forest yields its golden leaves, which float in sunbeams more golden still; the sparkling brooks, that seem to embody more life and perfection than ever before; the broad fields, over-spread with a garment of ripened grain, and orchards bending beneath the weight of clustering fruits, are but a few of the innumerable charms that go to embellish the grandeur of her scenery.

What a great similarity there is between this picturesque season, which is about to pass into the icy hands of winter, and a person who, in the state of vigorous manhood, is about to descend from the climax of life to grave and reflecting old age.

The orchards with their rosy clusters, and the fields of ripened grain, which are the fruits of the work and activity of nature, may be poetically compared with the fruits of man, which are the accomplishments of his glowing deeds and manly achievements. As this season leaves behind it so many manifestations of its good and ceaseless efforts that will cause it to be remembered and held in the greatest esteem and admiration when it has passed forever down the valley of

time, so ought man apply himself diligently and earnestly that he, too, may leave behind him marks of nobleness and manliness that will stand as an everlasting monument for the good he has done, and which will cause him to be held in grateful remembrance by generations who shall be bettered by his life and deeds.

Yes, what an admirable lesson may be drawn from this beautiful season, and how wonderfully should we be stimulated by lofty enchantments and heavenly jewels. Listen to the charming words of the poet speaking of the golden autumnal days:

Oh, what a glory doth the world put on
For him who, with a fervent heart, goes
forth
Under the bright and glorious sky, and
looks
On duties well performed and days well
spent!
For him the wind, aye, and the golden
leaves,
Shall have a voice, and give him eloquent
teaching;
He shall so hear the solemn hymn that Death
Has lifted up for all, that he shall go
To his long resting-place without a tear.

M. J. F.

RESPONSIBILITY.

By responsibility is meant that we, as intelligent beings, are answerable or accountable for everything we do or say. For the sake of law and order, it is absolutely necessary that man, when free and independent and having the use of reason, should be held responsible for his actions. And it is good for man that it is so, for the

greatest outrages are perpetrated and degradation is lowest among those nations that have the least feeling of responsibility to human or divine laws. From the very fact that we are answerable for whatever is intrusted to our care, we are often lifted above ourselves by the importance of our charge and are enabled to do what we never could have done were we left to our own inclination. As the tree shaken by the strong winds takes a firmer hold in the earth and is strengthened by the storm, so also the man who has responsibilities is strengthened both morally and mentally by the labor and sacrifice duties impose upon him.

It may be said that our responsibility is three-fold; first, that which we owe to ourselves; second, that which we owe to our fellow man; and third, that which we owe to God. The responsibility we owe to ourselves is greater than we seldom, if ever, realize, for says the great poet:

“To thine own self be true,
And it must follow as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man.”

But we are also accountable for the deeds of others as far as we may have influenced them in committing those deeds. If we set them a bad example we influence them directly; and if we hesitate to denounce or discountenance their evil designs or actions we have an indirect influence upon them. The influence we exert over others has been well expressed by Carlyle when he said: “It is a high, solemn, most awful thought, for every individual man, that his earthly influence, which

has had a commencement, will never, through all ages, were he the very meanest of us, have an end!” And since we have considerable influence over others, how important it is that we be just and upright and worthy of others’ imitation. As for the manner in which we are accountable to God let it be said that this is the greatest of all responsibilities. It includes the first two and many others as well. God, the author of our being, commands us to love, obey, and serve him. Our first parents, by the neglect of this responsibility, were banished from Paradise and doomed to sickness and death. Lot’s wife, through her curiosity, forgot that she was answerable for her actions and was turned into a pillar of salt. And we see numberless examples of the same folly daily around us. Let us then feel the importance of our responsibility by their mistakes.

□ Responsibility, like duty, exempts no one; like Death, it enters every abode and delivers its message. It spares neither the rich nor the poor, and neither the noble nor the slave receive distinction at its hands. It is the terror of the tyrant and the solace of the oppressed, the destroyer of evil and the salvation of mankind.

S. N. M.

Man is born to expend every particle of strength which God Almighty has given him in doing the work he finds he is fit for; to stand up to it to the last breath of life, and do his best.
—*Carlyle*.

FALLING LEAVES.

Without a doubt one's musings on nature at this season must partake somewhat of sadness. It seems so short a time since hill and dale were covered with a wealth of delicately formed, sweetly scented blossoms which in turn we saw change to luscious fruit and all of which, because it spoke of life and development, was pleasing, and we watched the transformation with the greatest delight.

But now when the heat of summer has sapped the life of flower and leaf and soft green is turning into the multi-colored phantasies of nature's freakish hues, we look on with sadness at the change because it means not the life, the vigor, the bloom, not the hopes and promises other and earlier changes bespoke; it points not to life's ardent budding youth, but to winter's hopeless decay. We like not what reminds us that we shall "grow old as a garment and as vesture shall we be changed." And when we watch the little leaf, loosened from its parent stem, caught up by the breeze and twisted and twirled in the eddy of conflicting air currents, and after sundry flutterings drop to earth, we are wont to muse and grow sad that all this should be so and that an unwelcome gloom should follow so closely the joys we so shortly indulged. And while we watch we realize that there are many of our friends whom we saw a short time ago in all the beauty and vigor of youth and health and hope, that have since lost their hold on life and have fluttered noiselessly down

and have been lost in the great pile of those who after their little hour of sunshine have silently fallen by the wayside, where no one sees, nor cares, nor thinks that aught so insignificant could have ever existed.

Then, too, if the fall of a leaf will draw forth a sympathetic sigh, what a sob ought to weld up in the great throbbing heart of humanity, for the one, perhaps the many, who have fallen from the paths of duty! Are there not those we know who have been careless? They thought they were strong, and spurned the care and caution that others would have used. Are there not many that went just one step too far, were found out, suffered. A change came and with it the current of a whole life was thrown backward. Another channel must be found in which to float life's craft. Old haunts must be left, new ones explored. And what if this would not be done, and the change that error brought be the knell of destruction, to the hopes of a promising life. Nature ever points out a lesson from every change; her open book is ever held up to us and we read, grow old in reading, and we do not always grow wiser and better.

A WELCOMING.

On Wednesday, October 16, all the students, together with the faculty, assembled in the recreation hall at 11:30 a.m., for the purpose of receiving in a worthy and appropriate manner one who is held dear in so many

youthful hearts, Very Rev. Fr. Fournier, C.S.V. The Rev. guest is the Superior of the congregation of St. Viateur and his reception was brought about from the fact that he had just returned from a trip to Europe, where he had been called a few months ago to participate in the management of affairs concerning the good of the order which has been for so many years the field of his constant and laborious work.

Upon his entering the hall he was greeted with a shower of applause, which was but a faint manifestation of the deep esteem and sincerity in which he was held by all who knew him or was the recipient of his goodly influence which he is ever striving to extend. After a very beautiful selection by the orchestra, the following address was quite gracefully read by Mr. A. M. Lyons:

ADDRESS.

Very Reverend and Dear Father Fournier:

We know that all the religious placed under your care rejoiced at your safe return from a European trip, and we wish to assure you that their joy is as keenly felt by their pupils. Yes, we have all assembled here to extend you a most hearty welcome to the American shores, and above all to our college home. We thank God for having protected you during such a perilous voyage, and preserved a life dear to so many. Though, on your frequent visits during the scholastic year, you pass very silently among us, we are not without knowing the great

work accomplished by your self-sacrificing life. The noble cause of Christian education reckons in your person one of its most zealous apostles, and we in a particular manner reap the fruits of your devotedness. Under your wise direction those teachers are found whose learning is to our minds as a bright guiding star, and whose religious spirit attaches our hearts more firmly to an immortal and saving faith.

We take occasion of this auspicious opportunity to offer you the expression of our sincere gratitude and filial love, as well as our best wishes for your undertakings and your own happiness.

THE FACULTY AND STUDENTS OF ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE.

The Rev. Father then arose, and, with his usual grace and modesty, addressed the audience in the most tender and paternal words.

Although there were many things of interest and attraction for him in Europe, nevertheless he was glad beyond measure when he was able to even bid farewell to the shores of sunny France that he may soon again be breathing the atmosphere of genuine freedom on our dear American soil.

In France, as well as in other European countries, he said, you may see the word "liberty" engraved on noble monuments, upon the entrances and walls of public buildings, and countless other places, but you were able to experience but a precious little. He could not help also telling how sad it was to see young men aspiring to the sacred ministry obliged to quit

their studies for at least three years to follow military pursuits.

Sadder still, he said, it was to see priests, the representatives of Christ on earth, be compelled to take their guns and perform, during their summer vacations, the various acts of war, and even compelled at times to put on the sacred garments and execute the works of the holy ministry while dressed in the uniform of the battle field.

While the Rev. Father was thus speaking and congratulating the students upon the many advantages they possessed over the students of other countries, Very Rev. Father Beaudoin, C.S.V., who acted as provincial during the absence of the Rev. Father Fournier, appeared on the scene and gave spirit to the occasion by his presence. Before concluding his remarks, however, the Superior emphasized the necessity of Christian education and insisted upon the students co-operating with him in so sublime a work.

Scarcely had Father Fournier finished his remarks when Fr. Beaudoin stood up, ready to remind the Superior of what the boys would expect on such an occasion—a grand *congé*. His reminder was timely and readily acquiesced in; and the afternoon was devoted to sport.

After expressing his most hearty good wishes for the success of the school and each pupil, the reverend guest withdrew, accompanied by rousing applause that only a school-boy can give.

ROLL OF HONOR FOR OCTOBER.

SENIOR AND JUNIOR DEPARTMENTS.

The Guilfoyle medal for 95 and upwards in composition in rhetoric classes, equally deserved by A. Lyons, T. Lyons, Jno. Marx, and J. O'Dwyer—drawn by A. Lyons.

The Lesage medal for French composition, deserved by Fred Richard.

The Conway medal for average of 95 and upwards in either, not deserved by any one.

The gold medal for first in greatest number of classes (Classical Course), equally deserved by A. Lyons, T. Lyons, E. Kromenacker, S. Moore, J. Mortimer, and J. O'Dwyer—drawn by Kromenacker.

The gold medal in Commercial Course, equally deserved by E. Coody, W. Flanagan, and A. Coron—drawn by Coody.

First silver medal for second in greatest number of classes (Classical Course), equally deserved by P. Dube, A. Gondreau, P. Hansl, J. Marx, A. O'Sullivan, J. Murphy, F. O'Rielly, J. Kearney, R. Pugny—drawn by Hansl.

First silver medal in Commercial Course, equally deserved by J. McCambridge and O. Fallon—drawn by Fallon.

Second silver medal for third in greatest number of classes, Classical Course—equally deserved by W. Cooke, L. Mullins, R. Haley, and H. Hildreth—drawn by Hildreth.

Second silver medal for third in greatest number of classes, Commercial Course, equally deserved by G. Boiley, B. Katzenbach, E. Bouchard, and G. Kieffer—drawn by Bouchard.

MINIM DEPARTMENT.

The Conduct medal was drawn for by C. Flanagan, E. Carroll, J. O'Heron, F. Clark, L. Rivard, and A. Lambert—won by F. Clark.

The excellence medal was equally deserved by R. Mumford and W. Kreuger—drawn by R. Mumford.

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EDITORIAL.

In another column may be found an account of the doings on St. Viateur's day. The day was a very beautiful one, bringing a large and enthusiastic gathering. The play and the religious features were carried out most successfully. The sermon was a brilliant effort, the toast-making splendid, and expressive no less of ability on the part of the speakers as of the sincerity which prompted their happy efforts. Altogether, it was a memorable day, one that must have produced the most pleasant feelings in those who followed its course.

Misguided parents and relatives writing to boys at college think it incumbent upon them to send all the news of the neighborhood to the absent one. They forget not to tell him of the picnics, socials, balls, and theater parties they attended and are to attend, and by way of a bribe give a hint as to the opportunities he may have when he comes home. This tends to excite in students a longing for

home. If there be nothing of greater note in the household that sends forth these feverish epistles, the dear boy to whom they are addressed did not endanger his education by leaving home. John might have had more pie and cake, but his intellect would have starved to death.

One of the requirements for study is retirement and an entire freedom from distracting scenes. College offers such advantages, and ordinary talent, coupled to serious efforts, invariably reaps the fruits of such favoring circumstances. Distractions there are, no doubt. One must have change; but such as come from one's surroundings tend far less to disturb one's equilibrium, are more quickly forgotten, and as a rule are of such a nature as to help rather than retard. Such are college games, societies, etc.; they improve one physically and mentally, while they relieve the strain of everyday work.

But those things which remove the pupil entirely from his work, his surroundings, and excite in him a mere love of ease and pleasure, are hurtful, because they divide the attention, rendering serious effort impossible.

As a kind brother and loving son, the college boy will want to know all that affects the welfare of home and those whose interests are his own, but he can be very happy at school without knowing the prospects of all the Romeos and Juliets of his native burgh. After reading one of those letters that too often is only a program of sports had, or to be had, a student finds his thoughts descending from

the good and the true—from the useful and the aesthetic to the mean and the low—he begins to analyze the *grub* question rather than the “poetic principle” and he in turn makes home miserable by a long and strong protest against college food, college restraints, and all the regulations that people at home do not have—and are the weaker for not having. Here retribution begins, and what no bad motive prompted, but what was rather an evidence of poor taste and judgment, becomes a serious question.

The scribblers might reflect on this.

AN EXTRA NIGHT.

One pleasant feature of the month was the visit of Mr. J. McKay and his sister, Miss M. McKay, two blind musicians. They had made arrangements previously to entertain the pupils, and when the artists arrived they found an expectant and enthusiastic lot of boys to greet them.

The work of the musicians consisted of some of the choicest selections of classical music, both vocal and instrumental, all of which they executed with skill and feeling that was truly astonishing.

It is one of the manifestations of a loving and beneficent Providence that, having deprived man of some faculty, another is developed to an extraordinary degree. It must be a sad affliction to hear of the innumerable beauties around us, the blue sky, the running waters, fragrant flowers, and sweet singing birds; to know that all these constantly add to

man's comfort and happiness, to know that all these exist, are so beautiful, and that we can never see nor enjoy their charms. But there are other delights, and one of the most entrancing is music.

He who has its pleasures within his power cannot be said to be forsaken. Life will have many joys for him. We were greatly impressed with this thought on witnessing the really artistic interpretation of difficult selections by those blind people, as well as their cheerful mood, their perfect contentment with their lot.

The singing of Miss McKay was excellent. Possessing a sweet and sympathetic voice she brings out all the poetry and feeling of a song. Her rendition of “Killarney” was most charming. Mr. McKay shows quite a talent for comedy work. His character sketches were very effective and elicited most hearty applause from the boys.

It is needless to say that the case of these people excited sympathy. It did, and the students took effective means to show theirs, as also to appreciate the splendid treat that had been given them.

BOOKS AND PERIODICALS.

The Catholic Reading Circle Review for October, contains a very complete report of the two Catholic summer schools—the Catholic summer school held at Plattsburg, N. Y., July 7 to August 18, 1895, and the Columbian Catholic summer school held at Mad-

ison, July 14 to August 4, 1895. The former is no longer an experiment, and the success of the western school was a success beyond a doubt. This "summer school number" of the *Review*, because of its complete account of the doings at each school, will be a valuable souvenir which every one who attended either school will wish to possess. Those who were not fortunate enough to have been present will find great satisfaction in reading the very instructive papers which the *Review* sets forth for their benefit.

The leading article in the *Catholic World* is "A New Road from Agnosticism to Christianity," by V. Rev. A. F. Hewit, D.D., "The Shrine of St. Ann," a Church of France, famous for its devotion to our Blessed Lord; "A Change of Heart," are very instructive. "For Religion's Sake," tells of the persecutions, trials, and desperate doings of the penal days in Ireland. It is a page of saddest history, but there is a vein of humor running through it withal.

The Century continues its "History of Napoleon," concludes "Casa Braccio" which if it be disappointing in some of its features is certainly a stirring narrative, well told. Crawford is a good story teller and he gives no sign of waning powers. Critics differ as to the artistic side of Casa Braccio, considered in the progress and ending of the story, and to their judgment should be left the labor of deciding its worth.

McClure's is now a *ten cent* publication, but the publishers assure their

readers that a low price does not mean inferior reading. Whatever the quality of the reading, *McClure's* put in print all that is possible to be found regarding Stevenson, and we presume all that is *found* is authentic. The centenary of Keats calls out many reminiscences and as many opinions. Theodore Roosevelt tells the public how many and great were the difficulties he encountered in closing the saloons of New York, but he is persuaded that they are closed and shall remain so on the Lord's Day.

The *Rosary* has a very complete and interesting review of the Columbian Catholic Summer School and how it came into being. The western school proved so very successful that all its friends will be anxious to know more about it; how it started, who were its projectors, and what led to its complete success. The article referred to will tell them all they desire to know.

ST. VIATEUR'S DAY.

THE PLAY.

As usual, the play that was rendered on the eve of the feast of St. Viateur was a complete success. It was a drama of five acts, "The Forsaken," by name, and it is useless to say that it was well suited to the occasion. The scene was laid in an Austrian village, and the Thespians rendered their respective parts so accurately that one would be inclined at times to overlook the reality and

think himself really transported to a foreign land.

Mr. J. H. Nawn, who took the part of a Jewish youth; Mr. F. O'Reilly, an apostate Jew; Mr. C. J. Quille, an old magistrate, and Mr. J. Surprenant, his son, not only did credit to their former reputations, but showed by their accuracy and skill, both in words and actions, that they are earnest and progressive workers, sensible of the beauties of the noble art of elocution.

Master R. Mumford, though quite a youth, acted the part of the magistrate's nephew so well that it would have been a credit to one much older and with much greater experience.

Mr. A. Foppe, T. Lyons, Master Kreuder, and the others who took the minor roles did ample justice to their parts, performing them with ease and ability.

Each act was followed by enthusiastic applause, which showed that the large audience appreciated the earnest and skillful efforts.

Almost the entire success of the play was due to the masterly management of Mr. Nawn, who has so many times given genuine proof of his remarkable abilities in the comic and tragic line.

Besides the drama there were some very beautiful selections rendered by the orchestra, and some excellent pieces sung by the Thespians between acts, which added greatly to the pleasure and amusement of all present, and succeeded in making the entertainment all the more worthy of the attention and appreciation of our many kind friends.

The following are the

CHARACTERS:

Lorenz, an old magistrate.....	C. J. Quille
Rudolf, his son.....	J. Surprenant
Otto, his nephew.....	R. Mumford
Fr. Herman, village priest.....	A. Foppe
Ludwig, a barber and doctor.....	T. Lyons
Fritz, { country youths, {G. Bailey
Jacob, {W. Fay

JEWS.

David, a Jewish youth.....	J. H. Nawn
Nathan, an apostate Jew.....	F. O'Reilly
Abraham, a blind old man.....	Jay Nawn
Sarah, a Jewish woman.....	C. Jaiquil

THE DAY'S DOINGS.

The feast of St. Viateur was celebrated this year with greater interest and solemnity, perhaps, than ever before.

The exercises of the day were properly begun at 9 a. m. by a solemn high mass, Rev. T. J. McDevitt, celebrant; Rev. J. A. Kelly, deacon, and Rev. W. L. Kearney, sub-deacon. Immediately after the gospel Rev. J. J. Morrissey, of Joliet, Ill., ascended the altar and delivered a sermon of such grace and eloquence that it will ring in the ears of that attentive and docile audience for many days to come.

In the course of his sermon he brought out many beautiful and inspiring traits that characterized this humble and meek, though none the less great, servant of God, our patron, St. Viateur.

Although he frankly acknowledged that very little is recorded concerning the life of the one who has been so aptly chosen to be the guide and protector of the little society which has the honor to bear his name, yet he was

fully aware of the fact that his early days were spent in poverty and obscurity, and that he devoted nearly his entire time and attention to the education of youths, a work most pleasing and meritorious in the sight of Almighty God.

Before concluding, the reverend speaker thought it most becoming to say a few words of loving commemoration for some of the early benefactors of this institution, whom, he said, his conscience told him, were now in heaven with a double halo around their heads, and were this day looking down and showering blessings upon us from their heavenly home.

After mass all hastened their steps to the campus, where various sports were indulged in with the usual enthusiasm until the bell summoned all to partake of a well provided banquet.

When all had finished many splendid and soul-elevating toasts were given by the reverend clergy, but indeed the one rendered by Rev. C. P. Foster, of Joliet, Ill., deserves special praise. The reverend guest was formerly a student of this institution, and it was with eyes moistened with the dew of true love and affection that he congratulated himself for having been, and sorrowfully regretted that it was not his happy lot to have been present more frequently on occasions like this, when and where he was always met with the warmest and truest affection.

At 1:30 p. m. all assembled in the recreation hall, where an excellent drill was given by the Ford Exhibition Squad, which was followed by the

skillful youths of the Minim department, whose every act was watched with anxious eyes, and the frequent cheers told of the high appreciation in which they were held.

Again the campus was graced with our many visitors and friends, who now assembled to see the entire battalion give a dress parade, which will long serve as a credit to the young soldiers, as well as a pleasure to the admiring beholders.

The day being thus pleasantly spent, it was deemed proper to entertain those who were to remain till the following day with a short programme, which was quickly gotten up by the students, and like all the other proceedings of the day, was successfully carried out.

The prizes were next awarded to the winners of the various sports engaged in during the day, and then all sought a place of quiet repose after so remarkable a day had become a thing of the past and nothing was left of it but its many fond recollections.

FIELD DAY SPORTS.

Never in the history of athletics here, has there been such a successful series of contests held in a single day, as the field day exercises among the students of the different departments on the college campus October 21. Between the hair raising finishes and breaking of some of the local records, the large crowd of spectators who gathered on the grounds, filling up every point of vantage, were kept in a continual ferment of excitement

which was relieved at times by outbursts of enthusiasm.

The many beautiful and useful prizes which were to be awarded to the successful competitors in each contest served as an incentive to the students, and each contestant exerted every power to defeat his opponents.

The two gold medals, donated by Rev. Father Ryan, to be given to the best athlete in the senior or junior departments, were won by Jas. O'Dwyer, of Merna, Ill., and E. Legris, of Bourbonnais, Ill.

The following is a summary of the day's events:

Senior Department.

	DISTANCE.
Throwing weight, L. Legris.	
Running broad jump, O'Dwyer...	15 ft. 6 in.
Standing jump, O'Dwyer.....	9 ft. 3 in.
Hop, step, and jump, O'Dwyer..	34 ft.
Throwing base ball, L. Legris..	100 yards.
Batting base ball, E. Coady.	
100 yard dash, D. Chiniquy, time,	12 sec.
Running bases, Deslaurier, time,	16½ sec.
Mile race, G. Bailey.	
High jump, O'Dwyer.....	5 ft. 4 in.
High kick, O'Dwyer	7 ft. 10 in.
Three-legged Race, O'Dwyer and Deslaurier.	

Junior Department.

	TIME.
50 yard dash, A. Flanagan.,....	6 seconds.
100 yard dash, R. Banks	11½ "
440 yard dash, E. Legris.....	54 "
	DISTANCE.
High jump, B. Katzenbach.....	4 ft. 5 in.
Standing broad jump, Wm. Kane	7 ft. 8 in.
Running " " Wm. Quigley	13 ft. 2 in.
Hop, skip, and jump, Wm Nane	31 ft. 2 in.
Backward jump, B. Katzenbach	5 feet
High kick, A. Mangean.	
Throwing base ball, E. Legris.....	94 yards
Batting base ball, E. Legris.....	89 yards
Throwing weight, R. Banks.....	30 feet

Throwing weight backwards, R.

Banks.....27 feet

TIME.

Running bases, W. Flanagan....18 seconds

Three legged race, Legris and Flanagan.

Hand ball game, Legris, Berry, and Flanagan.

Minim Department—First Division.

Hand ball game, O'Toole, Milholland, and Stratton.

Half-mile race, F. Milholland.

100 yard dash, F. Milholland.

High jump, P. Stratton.

Throwing weight, Fairchild.

Throwing base ball, P. Stratton.

Second Division.

Throwing weight, V. Steppes.

Throwing base ball, Fairchild.

100 yard dash, Lambert.

Half-mile race, Joe Legris.

High jump, C. Flanagan.

The prizes were distributed to the victors by Father Ryan, who complimented the lucky ones on their ability, and gave words of encouragement to those who failed to land any prize, after which the boys retired, with fond memories of the departed feast day, and with hopes for future ones.

Among the visitors present we noticed the following:

Revs. C. P. Foster and J. J. Morrissey, Joliet, Ill.; P. A. Byrnes, T. J. McDevitt, F. N. Perry, W. L. Kearney, T. Dugast, C.S.V., Chicago; J. J. O'Callaghan, Omaha, Neb.; M. A. Dooley, Clining, Ill.; J. A. Kelly, Gilman, Ill.; F. Poissant, Kankakee, and Rev. Bro. Harrington, C.S.V., Chicago.

Messrs. Bailey, Hildreth, Halton, Ferreira, Berry, Hurd, Knisely, Carroll, Smith, Griffin, Rooney, Chicago;

P. Murphy, Chebanse, Ill.; Diggin, Clinton, Ill.; J. Flannagan, Flanagan, Ill.; J. Sullivan, Cherokee, Ia.; C. Roy, W. Bapst, Kankakee, Ill.

Mesdames New, Lemont, Ill.; Wiltz, Minonk, Ill.; Matter, Hawley, Halton, Ferreira, M. Conley, McCormick, Wagner, Chicago; J. H. Banks, McDonald, Willow Springs, Ill.; Rafferty, Bloomington, Ill.; Fairchild, Chicago.

Misses A. Hudson, B. Maher, Hogan, A. O'Toole, Bailey, Fairchild, Chicago; L. Denault, Fulton, Ill.; Kelly, Gilman, Ill., and many others whose names we cannot recall.

PERSONAL.

—One of the recent society events of Kankakee was the marriage of Mr. Everett S. Wheeler, '88, to Miss Ethel Baker, October 15. Mr. Wheeler has spent most of the past year superintending a farm in Iowa, where his interests are. Miss Baker is one of the most beautiful and accomplished of Kankakee's charming women. We wish the young people the fullest measure of joy and prosperity.

—Mr. A. L. Granger, who was so seriously sick last month, has entirely recovered, and is again devoting himself to the many duties of a growing law practice.

—The president and faculty were pleasantly surprised by a visit from Mr. W. H. Thorne, editor of the *Globe Magazine*, who was on his way to Dakota for a short vacation. Mr. Thorne's genial presence is always en-

joyable, and no more welcome guest comes to the college.

—Rev. T. Dugast, C.S.V., who replaced V. Rev. C. Fournier, C.S.V., during the latter's absence in Europe, spent a few days with us, part of his vacation taken after the superior's return.

—Mr. J. Burns, '95, has now a good position with "3 I" Railroad in Kankakee. James is a bright young man and there is no reason why his should not be a successful career.

—One of the very welcome callers of the month was Rev. F. Hudson, of Manistee, Mich., who spent a few days with friends in the village.

—Mrs. St. Cerney, Lincoln, Ill., spent a pleasant day with sons at the college.

—Mr. A. Taussig, Chicago, visited his son recently, and together they visited the points of interest in and near Kankakee.

—Mrs. Miller and daughter, of Indianapolis, Ind., were among the month's callers at the college.

—Mrs. and Miss Webber, Chicago, spent a recent Sunday in the company of their son and brother.

—Rev. D. O. Dwyer, of Merna, Ill., in company with Rev. P. Griffey, pastor of Cullom, Ill., made a short call at the college about St. Viateur's day. Both gentlemen have recently returned from a trip to Ireland, and their healthy and happy appearance give proof that they enjoyed their stay abroad.

—Messrs. Ruel and Granger, '95, have determined on the law as the means of reaching fame's dizzy heights, and both set out in all earnestness to master its intricacies, the former in Chicago, the latter in Kankakee. They have our best wishes.

SOCIETY NOTES.

The old members of St. Patrick's Literary and Debating Society assembled in the Science hall on the evening of October 23 to reorganize the society for the ensuing scholastic year and to elect new officers. The meeting was presided over by Rev. T. J. McCormack, who addressed the members in a few but impressive words on the advantages to be derived from such a society, and how these advantages can be fully attained.

The election of the officers was then proceeded with, and the following gentlemen were unanimously chosen: Mr. James Murphy, president; Mr. James O'Dwyer, vice-president; Mr. John Devane, secretary; Mr. Centennial Quille, treasurer; Mr. Frank O'Reilley, librarian; Mr. Luke Mullins, sergeant-at-arms.

The enrolling of new members was next on hand, and the following members were elected by acclamation: Messrs. O'Sullivan, Moore, Enright, T. Lyons, Hayden, Bartlet, Granger, Frazer, Schneider, Kearney, and Hildrith. The meeting then adjourned till the following Wednesday.

The second meeting of St. Patrick's Society was called to order at the usual hour, October 30. After the

reading of the minutes the sergeant-at-arms called in the new members who entered a few minutes later amidst great applause. The Rev. Moderator then appointed Messrs. Mortimer, Mullins, and Enright judges of the evening and Mr. T. Lyons critic. The exercises consisted of an essay on "The Humorous in Literature," by Mr. Centennial Quille, and a debate, "Resolved, That Anarchy is our Greatest Danger." For the affirmative were Mr. Andrew Lyons, Mr. James Murphy, and Mr. John Devane, and on the negative Mr. James O'Dwyer, Mr. O'Sullivan, and Mr. Marx. The decision of the judges was two to one in favor of the negative.

The Rev. Moderator then made out the following program for the next meeting: An essay on "The Pathetic in Literature," by Mr. Andrew Lyons, and a debate, "Resolved, That Life on the Farm is better than Life in the Workshop." The affirmative to be supported by Messrs. Quille and Kearney, the negative by Messrs. Enright and Mortimer. The society gives promise of good work and shows an earnest desire to reap all the benefits possible.

Rev. Bro. Desjardins has lately purchased a beautiful pipe organ, and the same has been put up in his musical department. It is a beautiful instrument, sweet and full in tone; the mechanism is perfect and the casing most elaborate. The decoration is a feature in itself. Those who wish to learn the mysteries of the organ will now have golden opportunities, for if we understand aright this piece of furniture is for practical purposes.

VIATORIANA.

- To be sure!
- I disremember.
- Darkness prevailed.
- “I’ve only got three.”
- What John? John I—
- My sentiments are these.
- Who put that thing here?
- “For this are we doctors.”
- He was mooning all night.
- He is our celebrated joker.
- One man more in the river.
- Judge for yourself, neighbor.
- Cork that hole in your hand.
- Do you remember this, boys?
- Too much work for ten cents.
- Oh, no! they are thorn-apples.
- You ought to have been along.
- Look where he has his biretta.
- He’s not built like other people.
- You can’t guess what I told him.
- “Where did you get that off at?”
- He monopolizes the billiard table.
- Various kinds of tobacco smoke.
- “Is that flesh meat or mutton?”
- I’m going to do something desperate.
- He’s a whole description of Germany.
- He played a tune on the washboard.
- He found his chair lying flat on the floor.

- There are other meats than this.
- We were celebrating in the poop.
- What does he put in his tobacco?
- We were right in it, weren’t we?
- That serenade caught the crowd.
- “How often do you have field days?”
- I like you some better now already.
- You won’t have to look twice to see two.
- Wait, Mr. Expressman! Don’t be so quick.
- Well, yes, they were slightly interested.
- It’s a wonder the geese didn’t come out.
- Johnnie felt bad after the banquet.
- I suppose you know what I’m going to say.
- I should be asked to play more frequently.
- Everyone seems to have a choose in this corner.
- Well, if Washington and Lincoln are the capitals of Illinois, how many times was Springfield president? *Ans.* Three times.
- The beautiful gold watch put up as a prize for the one who would do the best work in the interest of the gymnasium, was awarded to Mrs. Rondy, of Kankakee, Illinois. The presentation was made St. Viateur’s Day. The gift is a worthy one—a solid gold, gent’s hunting case watch valued at \$100.

At the close of the banquet Mr. Dermody proceeded to award the honors won on "field day" by the lucky contestants. Many fine presents were given, among them a special one, a silver watch, to Master F. Milholland, who had been successful in the greatest number of feats. After thanking those present for the honor they had conferred on the minimis in sharing their little treat, Mr. Dermody called on Father Marsile to close the day by a few remarks. The reverend president responded in his usual happy manner, and all left delighted with the minimis and their genial and devoted prefects.

—The minim department has always been noted for the neat way in which its work is done. It is customary for the members to feast on or near St. Viateur's day and that good, healthy custom received additional sanction this year. Sunday evening a fine spread was laid out in the large refectory, around which the large eyed and enthusiastic minimis gathered and whither they invited many of their friends. Of course the principal duty devolving on the minimis, was the removal of the good things that went to load the tables. Strong men would have stood aghast in the presence of so arduous a duty, while these innocent children performed their duty with an ease that was rivalled only by the rapidity of the execution. But all the work of providing the dainty morsels that filled the abundant tables was left for Mr. Dermody and his able assistant, Mr. Michel, the prefects of the department. That these gentle-

men did their work well, all present could testify.

NOTES.

Mr. W. P. Burke was the recipient of a very painful message October 27, informing him of the sudden death of his aunt, at her home in Ottawa, Ill. The lady had been sick, but no one expected so sad or speedy a termination of her illness. Her funeral took place at Ottawa, October 29. May she rest in peace.

Mr. P. J. Kelly of the seminarian department was called home, October 29, to attend the funeral of his brother. This is the third time, in a very short period, that death has claimed a member of this afflicted family. The present case is perhaps the saddest as Mr. Kelly leaves a widow and family. We extend our heartfelt sympathies to the grief stricken relatives in this their hour of grief, praying that God may strengthen the saddened family in their many and bitter sorrows.

We had the pleasure of a visit from Very Rev. Canon Chisholm, of Paisley, Scotland, who has been making a tour of this country the past two months. He spent several days under the hospitable roof of Rev. J. F. Lockney, of Chebanse, and in company with the latter gentleman, the Canon paid us a short visit. Canon Chisholm is the pastor of a large and flourishing parish. He was very well impressed with our country, delights especially in our superior means of travel. He will spend several weeks in the west before going back to Scotland..

Rev. F. X. Choinard, C.S.V., has been quite sick and unable to attend to his pastoral duties. He was replaced by Rev. J. J. Cregan, C.S.V., who will minister to the wants of the parish during the pastor's illness.

Bro. St. Aubin, C.S.V., who has been laid up in the Mercy Hospital, Chicago, since last July, with a fractured knee, is so far recovered as to go about with the aid of crutches. He has returned to the college and hopes to be soon ready for duty.

Rev. F. J. Dandurand and Rev. P. F. Roche, of Lafayette, Ind., were recent callers. The former had come to Bourbonnais to unite in marriage Mr. Deselle, Aurora, Ill., and his sister, Miss L. Dandurand. The marriage took place at Maternity church, where a solemn nuptial mass was said by Father Dandurand, assisted by Rev. P. F. Roche as deacon, and Mr. J. Lamarre as sub-deacon.

An event to which the members of the Ford Exhibition Squad look forward to with pleasure is their trip to Chicago, where they will give an exhibition drill at the Church of our Lady of Mount Carmel. There is a bazar to be opened at the church, to raise money for improvements, and the squad's presence and drill will be made the feature of one evening's entertainment. That the people who witness the drill will be well entertained may be said without any hesitancy. The squad was never in better shape, nor under better management, than it is at present, and

going abroad will only excite emulation in the breast of each driller to make the work worthy of the company's good name. The date of the drill is set for November 7.

Rev. M. J. Marsile, C.S.V., attended the solemn funeral service held recently at Mt. Carmel Church, Chicago, in memory of its late pastor, Rev. P. O'Brien, who died lately in Dublin, Ireland, where he had gone in the hope of recruiting his failing health. Although a young man, he had already won a martyr's laurels in his devotion to the plague stricken sufferers from yellow in Memphis, Tenn., during the epidemic of 1878. There his zeal and self-sacrifice brought consolation to hundreds of afflicted people, strength to his noble co-workers, and is a circumstance which all Christians may dwell on with pride. That the memory of Father O'Brien is held dear by his confreres in the ministry and by the people of Chicago, for whom he had worked so faithfully, was well attested by the large number gathered in the church to offer prayer and sacrifice for his speedy admission to the glories his good work on earth had won him. May his soul rest in peace.

Man is born to expend every particle of strength which God Almighty has given him in doing the work he finds he is fit for; to stand up to it to the last breath of life, and do his best.
—*Carlyle.*