

ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

LECTIO CERTA PRODEST, VARIA DELECTAT. Seneca.

VOL. I.

BOURBONNAIS GROVE, ILL FRIDAY March, 16 1883

No. 2

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

Ere the next issue shall have made its appearance, St. Patrick's Day, an event hailed with joy and delight by all in the College, shall have come and gone.

With the yearly return of this great festival commemorative of the illustrious Apostle of Ireland, the Irish Catholics vie with one another to honor the day they celebrate. And naturally and justly do they act thus, otherwise they should cease to be true Celts and genuine sons of Erin. Standing upon a lofty eminence to-day and casting our eyes around this vast globe, looking towards the North, South, East and West, everywhere do we find Irishmen professing the same doctrines, confessing the same faith, submissive children to the Vicar of Christ upon earth, thereby enjoying the blessings of Christian truths, all the fruits of those arduous labors performed by St. Patrick for their sake. Far away back in the fifth century, when the "Emerald gem of the western world" was stifled, choked by the pernicious weeds of paganism, when Druidical altars crowned Ireland's hilltops, and superstitious rites filled her lovely, green valleys; from out that midnight gloom of mental and religious darkness there shone a glowing light, casting its warm rays from Mullin Head to Cape Clear—and its bearer was St. Patrick.

Warned in a dream, leaving behind him the vine-clad hills of his own sunny France, his parents and friends, he came to the Irish shores, went amongst the people, preaching, converting and establishing schools and monasteries, all for God first, but next for us, who enjoy the blessings of the truth, to-day, only through this illustrious Saint. And with what progress, and with what results was his mission crowned! In the history of the conversion of any nation from barbarism, from infidelity great are the difficulties that must be met, numerous are the obstacles that must be surmounted. The sacrifice of life itself is deemed only a small part of that arduous undertaking. Only glance at the pages of church history, they will recount to you the sufferings and trials of those noble bands of Christian heroes who at all times have left home and kindred, to fight infidelity, and the corruption of paganism on its own grounds, in India, China

and Japan. But in the conversion of the Irish race how different is the case, how rapid and harmonious was the exchange of feelings between the great Apostle and those he came to convert.

To use the words, at least in substance, of a distinguished writer in relation to the fact whereof we speak: with the rapidity of a Northern spring breaking upon us, dispelling the chill and stormy blasts of Winter, and filling the woodlands with music and song; so did Christianity, preached by St. Patrick, pour its lights upon the Irish mind and fire the Gaelic heart.

And strange to say, if we must not attribute it to the immediate Providence of God, that same fire, that same enthusiasm yet remains.

That lump of faith still burns brightly throughout the Irish world, time even seems to intensify it; and whenever even the heart of the minstrel bursting for freedom, gives expression to his unutterable woe, and strikes those chords whose notes once rang out wildly through the Halls of Tara; that same faith, that same spirit of love of God's church and ministers, that self-same spirit of respect towards God's altars—all these continually accompany the bard's gentle strains and thus manifesting that Ireland is a nation and only such through Catholicity—and that the highest boast of her noble sons and daughters is not so much their individual nationality as their Catholicity. So inseparable, indeed, are Irish patriotism and catholicity, though distinct, that when Hibernias' most faithful sons speak of her, relate her history—her glories—her ancestral greatness, Catholicity the true mother of patriotism is extolled above the skies.

First religion, then country has always been the motto of the truest friends of Ireland, and none can be called or ought be called a true Irishman who would even dare to reverse the order.

In conclusion we would add; while all of us welcome with joy the approach of the 17th of March, let us not forget that we honor the day not because some of us are Irishmen, but because we are catholics, because we love to be called and to know that we are the faithful children of a faithful Saint, Hibernian's champion, St. Patrick.

The Boy of the Period

Nothing so characterizes the American youth of this century, nothing gives them such an individual stamp of distinctness from the boy of past generations as their barefaced disrespect for authority. The boot black, the Street gramin, the boy of the period may be defined as the personification of cheek, coupled with audacity, and contempt for superiors. Ask the scrutinizing foreigner what fills him with the greatest astonishment when he first sets his foot upon the free soil of our republic?

His answer will certainly be, not so much the vastness of our continent, not so much our large splendid rivers, our great inland seas or lakes, not our many prosperous and populous cities filled with educational institutions and asylums for the homeless, the friendless and sick; but this visible manifestation of the youth's disrespect for what stands above him, a fact made intensely impressive in a thousand ways. In our times, the father, the kind parent who labors hard from sunrise till sunset is called the "old man;" while the tender-hearted mother, she who has guarded our tender years, and watched our cradle with a mother's love is qualified with the appellation of "old woman."

The master, the employer, no matter how kind or considerate, is termed the "Boss;" the veteran down whose classic brow may hang the snowy looks of a long life of usefulness, indicative of toil and labor, of honor and fame, is termed "old snoozer" old decrepit "coffin-back," and thus we might enumerate by straining our memory in calling up the various epithets, the various colloquial slang phrases, all tending to show up the rising youth of the period in his true colors, possessing an almost innate love of self-importance, an innate aversion to subjection in any shape or form, and a hearty contempt for any thing in which his personal whims must be rendered submissive to the dictates of reason. As Satan long ago said: "non serviam," the same words are practically uttered in this so-called "enlightened nineteenth century," by the boy of the period.

We read in a neighbouring Journal not long since the following incident. A certain father had taken upon himself the duty of chastising his unruly son. Grasping the boy by the coat-collar, and placing him across his knees, he began to experiment what remedy for waywardness was found in the healthy application of a horse whip. Suddenly, and especially to the astonishment of the aged sire, the boy, prepared for every emergency, firmly fixed his teeth upon the father's pantaloons. The parent wild with anger, and probably with pain cried out to the urchin to stop, when the young American lifted up his head and with a demoniacal air exclaimed, "Old man, who began this?"

This is only one of the few incidents that daily come to our ears, all showing that disrespect for authority is a cancer that is gnawing at the heart of this young republic.

We do not mean of course that it is the only evil; but it certainly may be ranked amongst the foremost. Because, once do away with human authority, do away with respect for the laws and its public officers, and you certainly must do away with God Himself, and without him, not merely anarchy must follow, but a total subversion of society in general and the reign of even Hell's powers upon this earth. In a college of this kind, sometimes, we must say with sorrow, we see boys giving strong indications of this same disrespect.

The advice of their master is not heeded, his counsels are not obeyed, at least willingly, his opinions in some cases even are questioned. Some will look upon the Cassock not as a mark of distinction, "it is a mere piece of cloth" as they say: the priest consecrated to the worship of God, is sometimes spoken of with levity, with disrespect. Every thing with these boys, as a rule, is wrong except themselves, and they must certainly be right. What insanity! what pride! what egotism! what shallow human ambition manifested by those, who, if they knew themselves thoroughly, should shrink from their own insignificance and hide themselves in the dust. What has generated this insane spirit of pride, this spirit of the devil over this vast country, is not for us to inquire now. Whether it has arisen from the wide diffusion of unchristian education, of an unhealthy and pernicious literature: whether it has arisen from our hatred of "Toadyism," of "Shoddyiteism" or royalty in any form, we do not presume to say; but certain it is that it exists and has taken deep root in the hearts of the rising generation.

That this vice is an enemy to the public welfare none can deny: and hence, such being the case, in as much as we Catholics, are expected and rightly, to give an example to society, everything tending towards generating this spirit of the devil in our hearts, should be crushed out, and everything conducive to the promotion of love for authority, love for superiors should be zealously encouraged knowing, so well as we do, that everyone must be subject to a higher power as all are subject to God

Thanks for Encouragement.

Since the "Journal" with all the faults common to the first issue of any newspaper—and in our case the result of many circumstances that need not mentioning, has been circulated abroad, not a few notes of encouragement have been received by us. The drift of these various let-

ters plainly manifests that the experiment made by us in the field of literature, is wise and that in a short time with the intellectual as well as the material assistance given us, the successful future of our college register is already established.

Among the many notes of expression of satisfaction even at the first issue, we deem it proper to refer to two, one from Rev. E. Griffin of Elgin, Ill. and the other from Mr. Joseph Hunt an old student of the college, now of the "Kewanee Courier" staff. Father Griffin congratulates us upon starting the "Journal" and has materially verified his feelings in a very substantial manner. Mr. Hunt, our old, dear, "Socrates," whose name is familiar to even many who are yet here speaks thus; "The Journal supplies a want long felt by St. Viator's College, my *Alma Mater*. Its "Personal" department brings back the remembrances of names and faces almost forgotten. Your selections are very good, very interesting, etc." Following those remarks, with the kindness of the nature of our friend "Socrates" several advices are given us, all which we cherish as coming not specially from our friend, but also from one who belongs to the newspaper fraternity. Yes, Brother Socrates, we shall endeavor to come to your idea of a college journal. It shall be our pride, to make our "Journal" the fond companion of the many, who, like yourself have been compelled to separate from us and engage in the busier circles of life; all of whom are as dear to us now as the time when all of us ate and drank and slept within the same walls of St. Viator's.

We thank Father Griffin and you specially for your words of encouragement that have been sent us.

PERSONALS.

P. F. Scanlon '76 is a prominent lawyer in Peoria.

Rev. John F. Waldron '79 is now Pastor of Pullman Ill.

G. A. Lavery '73 is one of Kankakee's leading grocers.

Rev. J. J. Reardon '80 officiates as Pastor of Kewanee, Ill.

Rev. J. Clancy '79 has charge of the congregation at Essex, Ill.

P. J. Keating '80 does a good Drug business in Watcheer Iowa.

J. J. McGrath '78 is a prominent business man in Lincoln, Ill.

Rev. T. F. O'Brien '80 still remains Pastor of Eagle Centre Iowa.

Rev. J. F. Walsh '79 acts as Chaplain of Mercy Hospital, Chicago.

C. M. Golden '82 is business manager of his father's store in Minonk, Ill.

J. M. Hunt '79 is assistant editor of the "Kewanee Courier" Kewanee, Ill.

J. J. Schubert '75 is the courteous Proprietor of a fine Drug-Store in Kankakee.

Rev. D. F. McMahon D. D. '73 officiates in St. Gabriel's Church, New York City.

G. Rivard M. D. '78 attends to the wants of suffering humanity in Assumption, Ill.

Rev. T. F. Galligan '78 was recently promoted to the pastorate of St. Rose's Church, Chicago.

Rev. J. F. Kelly '82 was lately appointed to take charge of the pastoral duties of Elsworth, Kansas.

CATHOLIC NOTES.

There are twenty four catholics in the legislature of Wisconsin.

St. Lawrence church in Philadelphia, when completed will cost nearly half a million dollars.

It is announced that Right Rev. J. J. Keane contemplates a visit to Europe early in April.

It is said that Washington, when president, had a full length painting of Mary Immaculate hanging at the head of his bed.

The Roman papers say that the question of the use in catholic churches of Poland, of the Russian language is not yet settled.

Right Rev. John McMullen D. D, Bishop of Davenport, Iowa, is on a visit to San Francisco, Cal. for the benefit of his health.

Rev. H. Magevney S. J. formerly of St. Aloysius church Washington, has been appointed Superior of the province of Missouri.

Rev. Arthur Clark, formerly a minister of the Protestant episcopal church in Boston, was recently received into the Catholic church. He was baptized in New York city, and is now in Rome.

At Rome, not long since, the heart and vital parts of the late Pope Pius were removed with solemn ceremonies from the crypt, where they had been deposited since his death, and permanently placed in a marble urn near the tomb of the Stuarts.

The cause of a large number of Irish martyrs will soon be presented to the Sacred Congregation of Rites. The list includes several saintly Archbishops, Bishops and Priests who died for the faith prior to and during the diabolical persecution of Henry VIII.

The wealth of the late Bp. Rosencrans of Columbus,

Ohio, according to an inventory filed in the probate court, consisted of an old Spencer rifle, one small hand-satchel, and one railroad bond valued at \$1000, and even this the Administrator states was bequeathed to him by a catholic lady.

Was Lincoln a catholic?—The *St. Louis Republican* reports the declaration of the late Father St. Cyr, who had the first catholic church in Chicago, that he had still mass in his early days in the house of the parents of Abraham Lincoln, who were catholics, and that the young Abraham, then a boy, "served" his mass. He was a contemporary of Bishop Rosatti.

NOTEWORTHY MARKS OF PROGRESS.

The "McKune" Library, in process of erection for some time is at last completed and can be seen to-day stretching across the entire width of the Music Hall. It presents a beautiful appearance, the plan being tasty and the workmanship adroitly conducted. Capacity of library, about 5000 volumes.

A neatly constructed Bank has been located this week in Commercial class Hall. It is sufficiently large to accommodate, Cashier, Book-Keeper and two Tellers to transact the business of the students. Since the introduction of the "Practical System" of Book-Keeping of the buying and selling of merchandise among the commercial classes, the exchange of notes, drafts, checks, etc., all calculated to fit the student for a real business life the bank was found to be necessary. The sacrifice made by the college in taking so much uncommon interest in the advancement of the commercial students is duly appreciated by all.

LITERARY NOTES.

The Chicago "Public Library" numbers at present 92000 volumes.

The Illinois State Library has a collection of about 30000 volumes.

The Harvard University Library has a collection of 260066 volumes and 222427 pamphlets. This is the largest library in the country.

The works of Dr. Brownson, a complete edition collected and arranged by his son, Henry F. Brownson, is a most valuable addition to the Catholic Literature of America. Dr. Brownson was one of the foremost of American thinkers and held in such estimation by the Church on account of his theological, political and moral views that not a few of her most distinguished scholars have termed him the "St. Thomas of America."

"The aim of his life, as his son says in the preface of his work was the attainment of truth in matters of reli-

gion—what he must do, what believe in order to be saved." This complete edition of Dr. Brownson's works will be received with eagerness by all earnest christians of the various denominations.

The work is published by Thomas B. Noonan & Co., Boston.

A. J. M.

HUMEROUS CLIPPING.

AMERICAN FABLES

One day, while an old Goose sat fanning herself on the side porch, along came a Fox who was lame and dirty and badly knocked about. Trying to look as humble as he could, and throwing all possible pathos into his voice, he began.

"Madame, for heaven's sake take pity on me!"

"La sakes! but what a distressed object you are!" she replied with a swelling heart.

I am lame and hungry and desire relief," continued the fox.

"And you shall have it, my dear animal. Mr. Goose has worked hard all his days, and has managed to get a few dollars ahead. It is therefore my duty to divide with you. I shall not ask after your past. You may have been a lazy loafer all of your life, but that is nothing to me. You may have received that lame foot and that black eye while trying to enter some farmer's hen-roost, but this is none of my business. Charity says I must succor you."

"Yes'm."

"It is however, my duty to hope that you desire to be good."

"Oh, yes."

"And that you will begin now to think seriously of the future."

"You bet I will."

Then she took him in and gave him a square meal, and bound up his hurts, and presented him with a shilling testament, and sent him on his way with:

"Remember that charity is the greatest of all virtues"

"Just so," said the Fox, and he slid out.

The words made a deep impression on his mind, and as he p st the henroost he came to a halt and remarked;

"By hard work and plenty of cheek I have discovered a coop, full of fat hens. Over in the swamp are a dozen poor Foxes, who are obliged to eat Rabbit for want of better meat. Charity compels me to give this thing away."

That night the coop was raided and the poultry devoured, and as the last disappeared, the old Fox who had worked up the job was heard saying: "Chicken covereth a multitude of sins."

ROLL OF HONOR,

CLASSICAL COURSE.

Ambrose Granger,.....Gold medal.
 P. C. Conway,.....1st. Silver medal.
 J. O'Callaghan,.....2nd. " "
 Honorable mention—Joseph Kelley, A. McGavick,
 Thomas Hughes, James Donohoe, Patrick Tierney,
 M. Mullen, Charles Fay, A. P. Wilstach.

COMMERCIAL COURSE.

Chas Cameron,.....Gold medal.
 Edward Gallet,.....1st Silver medal.
 Leon Page,.....2nd " "
 Thomas Gibbons,.....3rd " "
 Honorable mention—Robert Neuhoft, Denis O'Shea,
 William Convey.

Gold Medal for English Essay, merited by Messrs.
 Conway and Sadlier. Drawn by P. C. Conway.

GOOD CONDUCT.

Charles Baker,.....Gold Medal.

POLITENESS.

Horace Mathieu,.....Gold Medal.

CHURCH AND STATE.

We clip the following article from the "Morning Monitor" of Peoria, being the response of Hon. M. C. Quinn of the State Legislature. The Hon. Member from Peoria has always shown himself to be a faithful supporter of the Church as well as a protector of the State.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 23, '83.

EDITOR MONITOR—*Dear Sir:* In the weekly *Signal*, published in East St. Louis and edited by Mr. D. H. O'Brien, I find the following in the editorial column of the 15th instant:

Mr. Quinn, of Peoria, has introduced a bill in the legislature, empowering the governor to appoint a Roman Catholic priest, who shall visit, at least twice a month all charitable and penal institutions of the state, to administer to the spiritual necessities of the inmates.

The bill is in the hand of the committee on public charities. It ought not to pass, unless the persons appointed serve gratuitously. No Catholic, Protestant, Mormon or representative of any religious sect should be paid by the state for such services. There is no justice in taking the money paid by the people and using it for the special benefit of any church, or the representative of any church.

The Catholic members of the legislature should oppose all such measures. The majority of all such officials

are Protestant, or nominally so. This mixing religion with state affairs is all wrong; it is a relic of the past, and soon the last vestige of it will disappear.

Any man, however, who desires to promulgate his religious views, and who can find any one in a penitentiary or any other state institution who is willing to listen to him, should have similar privileges as are granted others. There should be no discrimination in such matters.

Mr. O'Brien says: "No Catholic, Protestant, Mormon or representative of any religious sect should be paid by the state for such services." Why not? He will admit that moral and religious instruction is good, and if good none need it more than the inmates of penal and reformatory institutions. The ignorant require instruction, the sick and not the well, need medicine. In all the enlightened nations of the earth, special attention is paid to the secular education, and the moral and religious instruction of the unfortunate fallen classes such as those intended to be reached by the bill referred to.

He says: "it ought not to pass unless the person appointed serves gratuitously." Why should the person appointed under this bill serve "gratuitously"? Protestant ministers who, in many cases have property and business to aid them in gaining a livelihood, when appointed as chaplains to such institutions are paid liberal salaries by the state. This is as it should be. The state has no right to take services for nothing that individuals and congregations cheerfully pay for. The services of a clergyman should be paid for as well as those of a doctor; attorney or editor. In regard to editors, there may be honorable exceptions. I presume Mr. O'Brien would disdain to charge a poor state anything for his valuable services. Our Catholic clergymen are generally poor, live prudently, hence economically, but still they have to wear clothes, and eat and drink, and such as labor in the service of the state ought at least to be supplied with board and clothes, and if Mr. O'Brien is right in saying that it would be improper for the state to give anything for their services, I shall expect the generous editor of "*Signal*" to make a donation.

In speaking of the Catholic church, the "*Signal*" makes a grave mistake by calling it a "sect." He ought to be better informed, and if properly instructed would know that it is not a "sect." Webster defines a sect to be "a body of persons who have separated from others in virtue of some special doctrine." Surely, viewed in the light of this definition, the Catholic church is not a "sect."

The reference to the Protestant church in association with a handful of licentious Mormons, is also far from flattering to that body.

The editor of the Signal gives advice. Here it is: "The

Catholic members of the legislature should oppose all such measures." By what principle of propriety does this man give advice to any Catholic as to how he should vote upon any subject? Is he a Catholic? I am told he is not—that through human weakness he denies the faith. If so, he "is worse than an infidel," and has no right to instruct any conscientious man.

Again the sage, Mr. O'Brien, says: "This mixture of religion with state affairs is all wrong: it is a relic of the past, and soon the last vestige of it will disappear." So kindness to prisoners and the afflicted of God's children is all wrong and a relic of the past. No, it is all right, and is as old as christianity. The trouble with Mr. O'Brien is this, his information is very limited, and he does not know what he is writing about.

The bill offered by me is reasonable, just, proper and humane, and will be antagonized by none but the bigot or the ignoramus, and if the editor of the *Signal* is neither, let him cease his opposition to the bill.

— LOCALS. —

It is lovely !

Get out your straw hats !

Look out for the "Spring Fever" !

A new paper is spoken of as soon to appear, "The Sun."

Rev. Father Mainville preached at St. Mary's on the 4th. inst..

"Herzy" does not see by what right the rules were suspended.

Prof. D. E. McGrath has recovered from his late attack of sickness.

The latest students on the coll roll, Frank Gleason and E. McKay, both of Chicago.

"Doc. Grimes' Gumdrops" cure all diseases except "Laziness," so soliloquizes, H..

Prof. Eugene Turner has been compelled to retire from his labors this year, owing to sickness.

Mr. P. Byrnes of the Union Stock Yards, Chicago, paid the college a flying visit on the 3rd. inst..

When Pat strikes the Base Fiddle, the very walls seem to respond to his affectionate chords.

Mr. Gleason, telegraph operator to chief of police Doyle of Chicago paid us a visit last week.

Mr. Frank Wilstach of La Fayette, Ind.—paid a visit to the college last week to see his brother Paul.

Patrick Byrnes has now entirely recovered from his illness and is once more seen frisking over the "campus".

Tom Gibbons returned from home a few days ago where he had gone to attend a political boom, it is said.

"The handful of earth" brought more than the same amount of trouble, "Music hath charms, etc.," only in its proper sphere.

The "Infirmity" physician with an electric smile announces that his patients are few—the result of good treatment, no doubt.

Mr. Dan. Conway and Mr. Meagher of Nevada paid the college a visit last tuesday to see their brothers, P. C. Conway and T. Meagher.

Rev. Bro. Bernard was in Chicago last week and reports every thing in "statu quo"; though some say that the brother forgets something.

Frank J. Quinn of the Rhetoric class left for Springfield last week where he has received the appointment of Journal Clerk. Frank has our best wishes.

The Thespian Dramatic Association under the direction of Prof. Murphy is practicing the "Hidden Gem" which shall be produced at an early date.

One of our correspondents has conveyed to us the glad tidings that "Eugene" and "Jim" have formed a co-partnership for carrying on the exchanges of friendship.

Willie Connors and Eugene Bernier both octogenarians, electrify admiring crowds mightily reading the Congressional reports and discussing the political phases thereof.

The "Dean" and Dan Mackin are rehearsing, with a we-don't-care-if-we-do air, a beautiful duet for St. Patrick's banquet: Tom Clinton assisted by McShane are writing up obituary notices.

"When the leaves begin to turn" broke out upon the stillness of the evening air, as the Cyclopic boot-jack of "Thomas" fiercely swept down the side of the building and left an indelible impress upon the plain below.

The "campus" is alive with base-ball; clubs are being formed rapidly. Ralph Hienkly has been appointed Captain of the minims by unanimity on a motion proposed by Willie Connors and seconded by Willie Roach.

John Morrissey, not the pugillist, and "Tug Wilson" not the "knocker" are daily heard expatiating upon the glories of the sandy arena, where muscular gladiators, like Spanish bulls meet in deadly combat—so says "Danny" who wears the belt.

Rev. Father Marsile met our old friend Colonel Sanford on the train, not long since, who, with his old-time kindness enquired very earnestly about our welfare.

The Colonel is a gentleman that the students of this house highly esteem, and certainly we miss his smiling countenance as well as that of his son George, very much this year.

Our Band.

The Bard of Avon said: "He whose soul is not moved by concord and sweet sounds is fit for murders and Strategies etc". This certainly may be true but to any one having the pleasure of listening to our College band lately, under the direction of Rev. A. Mainville, the absolute truth of Shakespeare must appear. We say this not for a puff but mean every word of it.

Debates and Elocutionists.

It is a great pleasure to record the kind acts of former students toward their "Alma Mater". Last week Rev. T. Hagan, an able priest of St. Columbkille's church, Chicago paid us a visit for the special purpose of donating two "Gold Medals" for excellence in public debate and Elocution said prizes to be awarded to the best in each department by a board of three who shall be constituted judges of merit. Father Hagan, whose own eloquence is well known, wishes to encourage that public speaking which so completely captivates the American heart, and his actions with regard to this matter certainly are appreciated by faculty and students, and his donation most thankfully accepted. Debaters and elocutionists, prepare.

WM. GELINO.

Louis Goudreau, Jr.

Gelino & Goudreau,

HARDWARE.

Stoves, Iron, Nails and Wagon wood Stock.

TINWARE AND TIN OF ALL KINDS.

No. 3 Court Street,

KANKAKEE, - - - ILLINOIS.

ADVERTISEMENTS.**Take Notice!**

All those in want of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes, Hair, Tooth and Clothes Brushes and all kinds of toilet articles can find the choicest and best in my store.

I also keep on hand a large assortment of Paints, Oils and Wall-papers of all colors and designs.

Please give me a call.

Yours Resp'y.

J. J. SCHUBERT,

East Avenue, Kankakee, Ill.

ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE**BOURBONNAIS****GROVE ILL.**

Founded A. D. 1865, raised to the rank of
University A. D. 1874.

TWO COURSES**OF STUDY,**

The Classical and Commercial.

Excellent facilities for learning MUSIC, TELEGRAPHY and PAINTING, BOOK-KEEPING according to the Practical Business System" a specialty.

TERMS FOR BOARD AND TUITION**\$200.****PER ANNUM**

For further information address,

Rev. M. J. Marsile C. S. V.

Director,

The College can be reached by the Illinois Central
the Cincinnati, St. Louis & Chicago, or the Indiana, Illinois & Iowa, Railroads.

Business Cards.

BEAUCHAMP & BABEL,

Kankakee Ills.

DRUGGISTS and DEALERS

IN

ALL KIND OF FANCY AND TOILET

ARTICLES,

Choicest Brands of Cigars, etc.

All should give them a call.

Preston Sanasack,

BOURBONNAIS GROVE, ILLS.

General Store,

Dealer in

Groceries,

Dry Goods,

Hardware,

Cutlery,

Glassware.

Also keeps constantly on hand a large stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Family Medicines,

AND WHOLESALE LIQUORS.

Professional.

P. L. MONAST, M. D.**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.**

Bourbonnais Grove, Ill.

All calls promptly attended.

E. D. BERGERON, M. D.**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.**

Bourbonnais Grove, Ill.

All orders promptly attended.

SUBSCRIPTION LIST.

For the purpose of defraying the expenses necessarily connected with the organization of the Journal, we start in this first

issue a Subscription list

with the names of those

who have already con-

tributed. We trust that

the friends of the

College in ge-

neral, and

old stu-

dents

in par-

ticular

many

of whom

a re

prominent

business men and

several Reverend Clergymen,

will assist us as far as they can.

Names of contributors.

Amounts.

Rev. M. J. Marsille C. S. V. \$ 20.00

Very Rev. C. Fournier C. S. V. Sup. \$ 10.00

Very Rev. P. Beaudoin C. S. V. \$ 10.00

Rev. G. Legris \$ 5.00

Notre Dame Convent \$ 5.00

Rev. E. Giffin \$ 5.00

The "JOURNAL" a bi-monthly paper devoted to SCIENCE, LITERATURE and ART, published by the Students of St. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE.

BOURBONNAIS GROVE, ILLS.

The "JOURNAL" is a first class medium for ADVERTISING. A special attention paid to the printing of

BUSINESS CARDS,**BILL HEADS.**

Terms the most reasonable.

The "JOURNAL" shall be mailed to any address at the rate of

\$ 1.50**PER ANNUM****\$ 0.75****SIX MONTHS**THE STUDENTS, *Editors-proprietors*