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BACHELOR'S ORATION.

Prospects For the Twentieth Century.

The face of youth turns hopefully towards the future. The future is our land of promise and towards it we set forth with all the energies of well trained and fresh soldiers to the conquest of the golden fleece. But, shall we not be daunted by obstacles? No. Youth is brave, is courageous, is ambitious. We rather lean towards optimism, which shows us the possibilities of things, than to pessimism, which makes men believe there is only a dark side to things. The one view is an inspiration to high and noble achievements, the other discourages and blights, in the very bud of conception, every heroic purpose. In our short span of life, we dream not to see realized all our ideals, but we project our thought away beyond into the distant future and there we descry, rising as a vision of fairy fabric, the objects of our day dreams.

We believe in the inherent goodness of human nature; we believe in the potency of right principles; we believe that men, vested in habits of virtue, crowned with honesty and bravery, armored in the principles of truth and right, will make the twentieth century one of the most glorious ages that adorn the annals of the human race. An age, after all, is what the men who live in it make it. What makes men is education, training of the intellect which, becomes capable of grappling the most subtle questions, and, along with faith, embraces the widest and most universal vision of knowable truth, builds systems of philosophic and religious knowledge which stand forth solid and unshakable as the pyramids that defy the attacks of time, and beautiful as gothic cathedrals that elicit the admiration of all men; the education which makes men means the training of the will, which is taught rectitude, which is taught to follow reason and the higher lights and commands of faith; is daily drilled in the development of its latent energies in the pursuit of what is right and just; is incited to do acts of heroic virtue such as will place men high upon pedestals

of human exaltation and will win even the applause of heaven; the education which maketh men is training of the fancy and of the aesthetic faculties which will create ideal worlds of beauty and perfection such as poets have delighted the world withal.

We believe that there are educational forces now at work in society which are capable of fashioning such men; that these men, like a potent leaven of truth, will set the world aflame with enthusiasm for the truest intellectual attainments and the highest moral excellence.

We are conscious, to be sure, of the many opposing forces that will tend to retard this happy consummation: we know that there are countless visible and invisible influences which on every hand raise barriers to shut out the triumphal entry of the truth and the right; but just as out of the dark and turbulent ages that preceded the Thirteenth Century, we see break forth as from out stormy skies the glorious sun burst of that century of learning, of sanctity and of poetry, the century of St. Thomas and of Dante, so too by an easy, philosophic induction, reading the future in the past, we infer that out of our present intellectual and social restlessness will come an amnesty and peace in which science and religion and industry will achieve their most brilliant triumphs.

The Nineteenth Century has been one of important scientific discoveries, but it is regrettable that science, which is a priestess of useful and ornamental knowledge, should have become so insufferably puffed up and so dangerously aggressive. The scientists have wished to make a goddess out of their priestess, and they have proceeded to demolish the altars of metaphysics and of religion. They have made large promises to mankind, and the world is already tired awaiting the fulfilment of these promises. It is certain that every institution has right among its most loudly professed friends, its most dangerous enemies. Science has had its enemies. And not long since one of the ablest scholars of Europe pointed out that science when it attempts to go beyond its confines is doomed to lose itself and others as a blind leader; that science has in the face of its promise proved itself bankrupt, utterly insolvent, that it must therefore beat a retreat and return to its own proper fields and with becoming modesty cease to palm off mere unproved hypothesis for self-evident theses. There is reason to believe that scientists will heed the advice of the wisest among their own and the warnings of their truest friends; there is reason to believe that scientists will come to change their hostile attitude toward religion and will understand that when the strictest form of Christianity, the Catholic church counts among her sons a friar Bacon, a Copernicus, a

Galileo, a Father Sechi, a Pasteur, there can be no reason for suspicion that religion is unfriendly to the true progress of science. The present age may then see science working hand in hand with religion for the larger well being of society.

If periods of struggle are generally followed by tranquility then should the 20th century be an age of religious peace. Our times have been times of religious agitation. Every year proves more conclusively than the preceding, the insufficiencies of infidelity and of various incomplete forms of christianity, and brings from the ranks of unbelievers such men as Brunetiere, Bourget and Coppee, and from the sects such illustrious converts as Newman and Brownson into the fold of the grand old historic church. While it is certain that man's heart will not cease to crave for a religion, it is easy to note the losses which the sects are undergoing and the rapid disintegration of their inconsistent beliefs. Revision follows upon revision of this or that creed until the creed itself becomes little else than a mere system of poor philosophy. Maybe these are but the last throes of agonizing heresy. We hear it even now admitted by those outside the true church that "there is but one divinely appointed structure of Christ's church and consequently but one polity to be reckoned with in considering the restoration of visible unity."

Our gloriously reigning pontiff has again and again thro public prayers and by his masterly encyclicals sought to bring back into the fold those who have wandered away from it. Nor have his appeals remained unheeded. The good work will go on when pontiffs have repeated the call and other shepherds have gathered together the scattered flocks; when great teachers shall have arisen and sifted the pure wheat of truth from the chaff of modern errors and presented her to eager minds in all her potent strength and luminous beauty; when her irrepressible apostles have beaten their way into the very citadels of cultured unbelief and compelled unwilling ears to listen to the gospel of salvation; when in a word the age shall have produced a modern St. Thomas, then it will have also its own Dante who will make his beautiful Beatrice sing the glorious triumph of religious unity.

To bring about the realization of this religious harmony, there is needed apart from divine assistance, in the church a type of men full of the courage of their convictions, as fearless of enemies and as undaunted by obstacles as they are full of kindly pity for the unfortunate and of conciliating patience with the fallen. The struggles such men go through only confirms their strength and prepares them for

yet more glorious victories. There is needed outside the church an open fair-mindedness which will enable men to acknowledge that the church has been through the ages a power for good, that she has been the true friend of true liberty and of reason and the special friend of the workingman.

Have you not heard how every year thousands of working people go to Rome and acclaim Leo XIII as the "Laboring Men's Pope" in grateful acknowledgment of his Encyclical on Labor which they rightly consider as the modern charter of their rights and a clear index of their obligations? May we not read a passable and a happy solution of industrial trouble in such accomplished facts as Leo Harmel's model manufacturing establishment at Valdes Bois in France.

When capitalists and laborers both perceive that wherever the wise teachings of Leo XII are thus practically applied, there peace immediately begins to reign, there contentment and plenty establish their fixed abode, will they not then both most willingly accept and apply those principles in which there is such magic power to weld the heart and hand of the laborer, with the head's and heart of the employer, principles which insure to industry its most glorious achievements and to society the enjoyment of the amplest temporal blessings.

Now it is certain that the diffusion of right principles of philosophy among those who form public opinion and public conscience will contribute to the speedier and more general realization of this and other desirable ends. And here again on the one hand we find that a vigorous impulse has been given Modern scholars towards those safer guides in matters philosophical, towards Aristotle and St. Thomas; on the other hand the really serious minds are finding out the emptiness of skepticism and of transcendental idealism and are looking for something more substantial. It need not be surprising then if the present century sees a modern Leibnitz taking that last step into the pure realms of philosophic truth and bringing in with him a host of capable and earnest thinkers, who, when radiant with the clear light of right philosophy will prove what eminent service philosophy can render to civilization when it allies itself with religion and teaches every citizen to be wise.

We may hope, then, that at the beginning of this century, we are assisting at the promising dawn of an age in whose fuller light the vexing questions of our day will find a proper solution; an age in which the wholesome seeds but now planted, will blossom forth and bear abundant fruit. It will bring forth the best men the world has known and will develop conditions in which the largest number must

be the best men. It will be the triumphant democracy of intellectual and moral, religious and social excellence. Great men and good men in every walk of life will adorn the age; they will be captains and generals of peace; they will be great teachers who from the high altars of truth will enlighten their age; great apostles whose love will heal the wounds of humanity; and there will be great poets who will sing an inspiring song and it will be the song of the triumph of truth, of peace, of love.

John McCarthy, '01.

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Prize Oration Delivered in Oratorical Contest.

Nothing has urged men to such splendid feats of heroism and sacrifice or filled them with such an unconquerable spirit as the love of liberty. This love has enabled men to perform prodigies of valor such as the world had never before seen equaled. It was present on the plains of Marathon and enabled the little band of Athenians to defeat the large and powerful army of the Persians. It stood at the gate of Thermopylae and strengthened the arm of the three hundred Spartans to drive back Xerxes and his army of one million invaders. It was an unconquerable force at the battle of Salamis and caused the most formidable fleet that ever sailed beneath the Persian flag, to go down to destruction before the comparatively few vessels of the brave, patriotic and freedom loving Greeks.

But nowhere in the history of nations are there grander examples of sublime heroism and of deathless sacrifice in behalf of liberty than in the American revolution. Neither heroic Greek nor mighty Rome has surpassed the glory of the American revolution.

The love of liberty in our revolutionary fathers was so great as to enable them to strike down British tyranny and to carve their names on the portals of immortality in letters of undying fame. It inspired them to establish civil, religious and political liberty. It enabled them to rise to the full stature of their own manhood and to pour out their generous blood like water before they knew whether it would fertilize a land of freedom or bondage in order that we, their posterity, might enjoy the greatest blessing man can possess, the right to govern himself.

There have been few if any conflicts in the annals of history more securely based upon justice, more grand and imposing in the magnificent spirit with which they were conducted, more important in their influence than the struggle for American independence. That

this great conflict was just, we know from the causes which produced it.

Up to the time of the revolution our forefathers had always remained loyal to England, and as a recompense for this loyalty they were rewarded with abuse and oppression. Taxes were heaped upon them in every conceivable manner. From the grain which stood unharvested in their fields to the tall and majestic pine of the primeval forest, there was nothing which could be disposed of without bearing the taxation stamp of Great Britain. Their ports were closed to commerce; their vessels were forbidden the right of the high sea and the people themselves were denied the rights of Englishmen. Can we blame the colonies for refusing to submit to such tyrannical legislation as the stamp act, the importation act or the navigation act? Were they tamely to submit to such acts of wanton butchery as the Boston Massacre? Here the first blood of American independence was sacrificed; here the first martyrs of American liberty gave up their lives and here American freedom put his bugle to his lips and blew a blast which echoed to the corners of the earth and swept down to destruction the supports of monarchy in America.

It was then against a system of monstrous pretensions and despotic rule; against its principles, its tendencies, and the injustice of its methods that our revolutionary forefathers of 1775 raised the arm of rebellion.

Our revolutionary fathers were descendants of Englishmen who had left England when the love of liberty in that country was the greatest "like the dove from the ark they had put forth only to find rest." But still they had carried the true spark of civil and religious liberty with them. "This spark of liberty once kindled will burn. Human agencies cannot extinguish it. Like the earth's central fire it may be smothered for a time; the ocean may overwhelm it, mountains may press it down; but the inherent and unconquerable force will heave both the ocean and the land, and at some time or other the volcano will break out and flare up to heaven." This spark, fanned by the free and unrestrained winds of New England grew into a mighty flame which later on consumed every vestige of tyranny and oppression in America.

The spirit of the American people was that which can be aroused only where the true spark of liberty and patriotism burns. This spirit had long been suppressed by the tyrannies of Great Britain but instead of conquering, this suppression only made the spirit of liberty the more powerful. So that when at last it exploded and shattered to fragments the yoke of tyranny there was no force on earth which was able to check its progress.

This spirit of liberty once kindled in the hearts of the colonists become the invincible barrier which defied the power of England. It was the cause of many a fiery speech which convinced the colonists of their rights and it was this feeling of liberty and patriotism which inspired Patrick Henry, one of the luminaries of American independence, to give such eloquent expression to the feeling that inflamed every heart and to utter the immortal lines, "Give me liberty or give me death." The effects of this speech are well shown in the number and importance of the illustrious events which followed. This speech removed the shade from the eyes of the people, it showed them in a true light the exact state of affairs, it proved to them the necessity and utility of a bold step and it convinced the many upholders of England that the American colonies were about to demand their rights, not with the feeble supplicating voice of vassals, but the full, manly tones of freemen. This speech was the forerunner of that grand drama which was at once the wonder and the admiration of the modern age. It was the introduction to one of the most memorable events in the history of mankind. It inspired our revolutionary forefathers to execute one of the noblest designs ever planned in the history of the human race. There are but few if any events in the annals of the world which will compare with that grand and noble deed executed by our honorable forefathers on the 4th of July, 1776, when, in the face of a thousand difficulties, they drew up the "Declaration of American Independence." Without one support save their own brave and willing hands they took upon themselves the work of measuring their strength with that of the most powerful nation of Europe and of building a nation which was destined to become the brightest jewel in the crown of civilization. On this day, the nativity of American independence, was signed the title deeds of American liberties.

Such were the causes which led to the American revolution. Where in the history of nations have there been conflicts more grand and imposing in the magnificent spirit with which they were conducted than this great struggle for liberty? Where do we find events that rival the signing of the declaration of American independence? Where do we find battles that for lion-hearted valor and heroic deeds surpass the battle of Bunker Hill? Or where do we find an account of a whole war that was carried on with such an unconquerable spirit and such invincible ardor against such unequal enemies as was our great struggle for liberty?

England's mighty armies, which had won laurels on many a bloody and hard fought battlefield of Europe during the war of the Spanish succession, were now to be turned loose upon the few patri-

otic and freedom loving colonists. Men of other countries felt sympathy and regard as well as surprise when they beheld these infant states remote, unknown and unaided encounter the power of the English army, whose discipline and bravery had made them masters of many a field and had made them known as the mightiest host under any flag : but nevertheless they met defeat in many an unequal contest when they were placed face to face with the peaceful farmers of the colonists, who had no discipline, no modern equipments of war, no laurels of past victories ; but who had instead a heart beating to the transports of liberty, a soul animated by the ardent love of freedom and a spirit of resolution whose motto was to do or die.

With a heart filled with emotion we followed our little band of patriots on their retreat through New Jersey. They seemed to carry the only seeds of success with them and when we behold the closeness with which they were pursued by their relentless foes we cannot but be struck by the great passive courage and resolute endurance with which these few patriots guarded and protected our only chance of success. What heart however hard can pause and reflect on that terrible winter at Valley Forge without being overcome with emotion ? Thousands of soldiers were without shoes and the frozen ground was marked with the bloody footprints of the martyrs of American liberty. Half clothed, half fed and half sheltered they passed this awful winter. And in the midst of all these hardships and sufferings, as if to entirely extinguish the little spark of hope which was still glowing in every heart, to be informed of the treason of Arnold ! Foes without and traitors within. O, may the American people never again be forced to undergo such calamities as befell our burden laden forefathers ! Never will admiration for their dauntless spirit, heroic sacrifices and brave deeds grow cold in the American heart.

But the scale of fortune was not always to turn against them. When the splendid victory of Saratoga was placed in the balance of success, our little band of patriots assumed a very different view, so that when at last the justice of our cause had made itself known in Europe and we had solicited the aid of France in the person of that large-hearted nobleman, Lafayette, we were very nearly equal in power to England's defeated and discontented army. To this great volunteer of liberty from sympathetic France we owe the greatest reverence and respect. "Illustrious as are his merits yet few are the inscriptions which bear the name and the tongues which pronounce the eulogy of the Marquis Lafayette." How great and imposing must have been the spirit with which our forefathers carried on the

great struggle for liberty, when the powers of Europe were struck with admiration and sympathy for these few patriotic and freedom loving people.

"The cord of sympathy once set into vibrations by the show of such grand and imposing sights can never again set itself at rest until it has aided such a cause." Thus it was that sympathetic France sent aid and consolation to the feeble but brave and resolute colonists. And this aid and consolation so steeled with valor the melting spirit of the colonists that they rose like a mighty hurricane and at the siege of Yorktown swept the last vestige of English despotic rule from land and sea. This great victory unfastened forever the yoke of England and established upon a foundation of rock the everlasting freedom of America.

Now that this great conflict was practically over we cannot but say a few words in praise of that great and virtuous man who during defeat and victory was ever the beacon light of American independence—George Washington, hero, patriot and statesman, "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen." "The enthusiastic veneration and regard in which the people of the United States hold him, prove them to be worthy of such a countryman; whilst his reputation abroad reflects the highest honor on his country." Well may we say with Webster that "if the question were put today to the intelligence of the world, what character of the past two centuries, upon the whole, stands out in the relief of history, most pure, most respectable and most sublime, there is no doubt but that by a suffrage approaching to unanimity the answer would be Washington."

But the American revolution has not only been securely based upon justice, not only was it grand and magnificent in the spirit with which it was conducted, but it has also had the most important consequences and the most widespread and lasting influence. It is under the mighty influence and after the grand success of this great republic that men have built in Europe a foundation and in South America a complete continent of republics. Today America stands as an asylum to all law abiding and freedom loving men. It is to this land of liberty, to this haven of the oppressed that the gallant Irishmen, the lovers of liberty and religion, after thousands of years of oppression, direct their footsteps. It is to America that the people of Europe, suffering under the burden of enormous taxation and groaning under the despotism of enforced military service, turn their eyes. Never in

the annals of history has man trod upon a soil or inhabited a country that has held out such large opportunities to the individual as has America. Men, who in the old country, to use the language of the scripture, would have been mere hewers of wood and drawers of water, have come to America and have written their names across the pages of history in such luminous characters that time shall have no power to dim their luster.

This great nation whose infancy was marked by a just, a great and a grand war has risen in splendor and magnificence through the greatest difficulties. For the past two centuries it has continued to rise, no cloud has lessened the splendor of its light; no storm has been able to shake its firm-set foundation; but it has continually risen, spreading its bright and glorious rays of happiness upon millions of citizens, until today it is the brightest star in the firmament of civilization, and there it stands, and we hope forever will stand, to be the hope, the pride, the admiration and the glory of every true son of liberty.

TERENCE COSGROVE.

GRECIAN AND PERSIAN WARS.

Oration Delivered in Oratorical Contest.

Whenever a man who knows the history of the human race wishes to recall the grandest exhibition of sublime heroism, pure, fervent, exalted patriotism and magnificent sacrifice for the preservation of liberty, his mind instinctively reverts to Ancient Greece, and Marathon, Thermopylæ and Salamis pass in solemn grandeur before his intellectual vision.

Yes, to this little country of Greece must we turn our thoughts to learn what true intrepidity of soul is. There we will find the grandest example of courage and deathless achievements that the military world has ever witnessed and whose glorious feats of arms will forever stand in the history of mankind without a parallel.

A small country, composed of only a few states, defending its liberty against a wealthy empire and innumerable hordes of warriors! Not only defending but defeating and putting to flight armies which outnumbered their little band more than twenty to one! Ay! more, a little band of only a few hundred men, strengthened only by those noble sentiments of love of liberty and detestation for slavery and tyranny, together with a firm determination to conquer or die, holding in check for more than two days an army whose millions corre-

sponded to their hundreds ; an army that was the terror to the known world and whose progress all feared to dispute. Such was the army Greece dared to oppose, and so creditably did she perform her undertaking that no where on the storied page of history can we find more inspiring, more instructive or more important records than the soul stirring annals of her grand struggles with Persia.

Ay! truly those struggles were inspiring. Their mere memory, after the lapse of well nigh thirty centuries, causes the blood to course in warmer currents through the veins and the heart to beat with fervent admiration. They have proven to us that numbers alone cannot always turn the scale of war in their favor.

At the pass of Thermopylae we see 300 brave Spartans holding in check an army infinitely superior. Those Spartans knew at the time they were engaged in this famous battle that death was certain; they could not escape it, for it was impossible to long hold in check such overwhelming numbers. Yet do not consider this action of Leonidas with his little band as a result of a presumptuous rashness or desperate resolution. It could be nothing but a wise and noble conduct. He knew full well that his country could never oppose the force and numbers of the Persians or dispute the victory with them while she was under alarms and fears. He therefore, together with his little band of Lacedamions, who were the choicest soldiers of Greece, determined to sacrifice their lives in order to impress upon the Persians how difficult it was to reduce free men to slavery and also to inspire Greece with new spirit and vigor and to teach them by their example either to vanquish or die.

Oh, immortal band! This illustrious sacrifice was not thrown away; it instilled into the hearts of the Greek an invincible courage and it may be justly said that to this alone is to be ascribed the success of all the ensuing battles and campaigns. No less inspiring is the battle of Marathon; here we find a few thousand Athenians under Miltiades, meeting in open field uncounted multitudes. It was here on the clear plain of Marathon, with no other defense than their shields, that these few Athenians successsfully charged and defeated an army which was as infinitely superior to them in numbers as they were superior in courage.

Oh, Athens! thou hast truly shown that thy sons were of noble blood! Never has such courage and determination been excelled in any age or country, nor such inspiring and astonishing achievements ever been equaled in the chronicles of war. What pen, what tongue, can describe the exalted sentiments that prompted this small people at

Salamis to leave home, country and possessions to the ravages of a proud and powerful enemy destitute of home and provisions, staking on one battle all their liberty? Never while the human heart throbs with emotion at the recital of deeds of deathless heroism, grand patriotism and exalted manhood can Marathon, Thermopylae, Salamis, fail to excite the most enthusiastic admiration.

Nor do their effect stop here. Besides winning our admiration and inspiring us with noble sentiments, these struggles are instructive. They give to humanity the much needed lesson that the worth of a people is not to be measured by countless multitudes or vast wealth, but by nobility of character, exalted virtue and pure patriotism. One cannot conceive without the utmost astonishment how the Grecians so successfully opposed the innumerable army of Xerxes. Their victories seemed so impossible that we would be inclined to question their truth were they not so well authenticated. But if we pause and reflect upon the motives which prompted this people to action, our astonishment vanishes and admiration and gratitude fills our heart. For where can you find in the whole world a greater price set upon liberty? they loved freedom more than life; they were determined to a man never to live slaves; but if they could not conquer, they would at least have the glory of dying nobly. What is it that an army of such resolution cannot effect? What more grand lesson is there in all history than the following which they have taught us, viz: nations are not destroyed by external violence but by inward corruption. They have proven to us that virtue is indispensable to any nation. While they possessed this treasure, they were strong, successful and feared by their enemies. The whole power of Persia, whose resources were practically exhaustless, was not sufficient to shake the national existence of Greece so long as the dauntless spirit of Thermopylae, Marathon and Salamis animated her people; but when vice became their god, weakness replaced strength; sickness, health and fear, courage. Infamy was honored; obligation violated; confidence blighted and reputation slain. It was then when corruption, venality and selfishness held sway over Grecian minds and hearts that a handful of Macedonians were sufficient to humble her proud spirit in the dust and to wrest from her unwilling, though weakened hands, that cherished liberty she had once so nobly defended. Oh, Greece! we shall not forget your awful lesson. You who were once almost impregnable! You who were once happy; once united and a once flourishing nation, now lying helpless, robbed of all thou held most dear; cursed and laughed at by that desolating fiend which thou unsuspectingly deigned

to worship. We rejoice with you in your victories; we mourn with you in your misfortune but we owe you a debt which can never be paid. Your praises we cannot sing too highly, for your important struggles have won for you the epithet of "Defender of civilization." Yes truly, those struggles were important. It was civilization in deadly conflict with barbarism. Had the Persians been victorious in this war, barbarism would have ruled Europe. For although the Persians had the external semblance of culture and refinement yet their system of polity was inherently barbaric and contained within itself elements of corruption and decay. This was amply demonstrated in the course of the following century when the huge fabric of the Persian empire crumbled into hopeless ruin at the first shock of a few thousand Greeks under Alexander. It is universally recognized that Greece is the Alma Mater of the modern world. Had she succumbed to the enervated and decaying power of Persia the grand inspiration of Grecian genius and Grecian taste would have been lost to the modern world. The high degree of civilization already achieved by the Greeks would have been buried under the vast ruins of the Persian empire.

The civilized nations that then flourished would all sink into oblivion; the history of the world would have been changed, for slavery and barbarism would have ruled supreme. But this was not to be, God in his mercy could not allow such an awful calamity to befall mankind. He could not permit barbarism and vice to exterminate civilization and virtue and to become undisputed rulers of the world. He chose this little country to be the defender of his people, he placed her as a barrier against which the tempestuous waves of barbarism was to ceaselessly but ineffectually dash for many, many years. There she stood, as a mountain, marking the limit to barbaric rule. Against its rock built sides the furious tides of barbarism beat in vain until finally they sank down into their native element broken and tamed. Here the restless spirit of barbarism was curbed and forced to bow its haughty neck to the sweet, mild yoke of law and order. Many centuries have passed since the glorious achievements of the Greeks were performed, yet their grand, inspiring actions can not be forgotten but are still remembered with undiminished admiration. At the very name of Leonidas, Miltiades, or Themistocles the sympathetic tear still glistens in the eye of every lover of liberty; the blood courses more warmly through the veins and the heart throbs with enthusiastic veneration. Never can the illustrious spirit of freedom that animated this small people, nor their noble sacri-

deeds and wonderful achievements be forgotten while liberty has an advocate and gratitude a place in the human heart. Let us not forget to study her history that we may become more acquainted with her people and derive inspirations from her grand heroism and exalted genius. Immortal Greece! Thou who hast been universally proclaimed the Alma Mater of the world. The defender of civilization; the educator of mankind. Let us cherish the important lessons she has taught us and let us reverence her with sincere filial affection for her high position in the world. Farewell, O! noble Grecians, a long farewell! Civilization's tears embalm thy memory. Impressed on grateful hearts thy name shall live until desolation's deluge drowns the world.

W. J. CAREY.



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EDITORIAL.

The great power which a masterful intellect has over the minds and hearts of men is readily admitted in theory, but it is only when we have had immediate and personal relations with a man of vast intellectual power, wide range of mental vision and elevation and depth of thought that we not only believe but see and feel that mind is the supreme power of the universe. But when, in addition to this, we find a man endowed with the faculty of giving adequate expression to the highest aspirations of a soul so gifted, in language aglow with fervent enthusiasm and throbbing with intense conviction, we cease to wonder that such a man sways multitudes at will.

The commencement exercises of 1901 will not soon pass from the remembrance of those who were present, because it was their good fortune to listen to a man who has all the qualities mentioned, and besides a strong, magnetic personality which endows his every utterance with vigorous life and warmth. For most of our readers it is unnecessary to say that we refer to Bishop Spalding.

If a great teacher be one who inspires students with enthusiasm, fills their minds with admiration for the beauty, the worth and splendor of knowledge and enkindles in them the eager desire for mental and moral culture, then, assuredly, Bishop Spalding is a great teacher. He arouses even the indolent student from his indifference and awakens in him something of that high, pure and noble ambition which only those feel who are striving to realize the ideal of all noble minds—moral and intellectual excellence.

There were few students on commencement day who did not turn their eyes with infinite longing towards those grand ideals of exalted manhood, which the eloquent Bishop made fair and luminous to their mental gaze; who did not feel that there were aims in life incomparably more worthy of human endeavor than the amassing of wealth; who do not treasure up in the inner sanctuary of their memories the eloquent words and weighty counsels of Bishop Spalding and look forward with hopeful eagerness to the opportunity of hearing him again.

ORDINATIONS.

Just before the closing days of the scholastic year, three of our fellow students were elevated to the holy priesthood. Father Tardif, C. S. V., who made part of his classical course and all his theological studies at the college; Father McAuliff, who began and finished his whole course at the college, and Father McGuire, who completed his theology here. Long association has made us appreciate the worth of these men and it is not without a slight tinge of sadness that we congratulate them on their high calling. Father McGuire will go to Rome to continue his studies in theology in view of the Doctorate. We hope that our gifted alumnus will be as successful in his future studies as he was here. We were also pleased to hear that the Rev. S. N. Moore was ordained in St. Mary's Cathedral, Peoria, on June 19, and that he will say his first holy mass on June 30. Father Moore was formerly on the editorial staff of the VIATORIAN and was always ready to use his gifted pen in the interests of his college journal. We naturally feel somewhat elated when success crowns the efforts of one of our fellow scribes. The VIATORIAN extends hearty congratulations to each of these young priests and wishes them a long and fruitful career in the sacred ministry.

ORATORY.

There are some who are *laudatores temporis acti* and who consequently find nothing in the present worthy of esteem. Others live wholly in the present and look with mild pity upon what they are pleased to term the crude efforts of former times. When a man is called upon to form a judgment on an event of recent occurrence which necessarily requires a comparison with a similar event of past times, his judgment will be largely influenced by his inclination towards the past or the present. We will try to strike a medium between these two extremes. We will not say that the oratorial contest held on June 7 was the best ever heard in the college hall, but we may assert without the slightest fear of exaggeration that the young men who took part in it were surpassed by very few in former years. We do not remember to have heard a contest in which a decision was more difficult or where the audience was more divided in opinion. There was not a speaker who would not have received a respectable number of votes if the question of merit were to be decided by popular suffrage. All the compositions were good and each speaker skillfully availed himself of the oratorical advantages presented by his

subject. The merits of composition, in our opinion, were in favor of Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Cleary, whilst Mr. Cosgrove and Mr. Carey were certainly superior in points of delivery. The experience these two young men have had in public speaking by taking leading roles in some of the great Shakesperean dramas, gave them a decided advantage, for which the more perfect compositions of their competitors could not compensate. Since the time of Demosthenes, who considered delivery the all in all in oratory, it is very generally taught by rhetoricians that a less perfect composition, excellently delivered, approaches more nearly to perfect oratory than a more perfect piece of composition, but lacking in delivery. This is the ground upon which the judges based their decision. Mr. Cosgrove, the winner of the gold medal for oratory, is certainly a gifted speaker. He has a voice of rare power, which he has so perfectly brought under his control by careful discipline that it is capable of giving effective expression to every shade of feeling and sentiment demanded by his composition. It will certainly be no surprise to us to hear of Mr. Cosgrove winning oratorical triumphs on some occasion far more important than an oratorical contest.

Mr. Carey, who was awarded second place by the judges, is not less accomplished as a speaker than Mr. Cosgrove. The difference between these two was so slight that the judges found it difficult to decide the winner. After carefully weighing the two speeches they gave the decision to Mr. Cosgrove by a single point.

Mr. J. F. Sullivan and Mr. W. J. Cleary were, as we have said, the banner bearers in point of composition. The literary excellence of the speeches of these two young men shows clearly that it is easily within their power to become not only able speakers, but masters in the art of oratory.

The greatest surprise of the evening was the oration of Mr. J. Lonergan on "Alexander's Conquest of Persia." His extreme youth did not promise anything like the beautiful and, for one of his years, magnificent oration, to which he treated us. He was frequently interrupted by enthusiastic applause. After rendering the decision of the judges, Father Nawn took occasion to pay Mr. Lonergan a well-merited compliment.

The following are the subjects selected by the speakers and the order in which they spoke:

- "The Grecian and Persian Wars," W. J. Carey.
- "The Fall of Jerusalem," W. J. Cleary.
- "The American Revolution," Terence Cosgrove.
- "Alexander's Conquest of Persia," J. A. Lonergan.
- "The Crusades," J. F. Sullivan.

ELOCUTION.

Although there was as large a number this year striving for the elocution medals as usual, yet there was practically no competition except amongst the minims. Mr. H. Cyr, recited "The Doge's Curse," from Byron's "Marino Faliero." This is certainly a very difficult piece for recitation and to do it full justice one would require a rare combination of elocutionary talents. It would, consequently, be saying too much to assert that Mr. Cyr's recitation was perfect. His interpretation of the piece was good throughout whilst at times he rendered the passionate utterances of the old Doge in a manner possible only to one gifted with a magnificent voice. He was easily the winner of the Senior's elocution medal.

Mr. W. Maher, the winner of the Junior medal, is certainly the best elocutionist for his age who ever made his bow to an audience from the college stage and there have been only very few among the seniors in past years who were superior to him. Whatever we might say in his favor would fall far short of the praise bestowed upon him by Father McDevitt, one of the judges, whose perfect knowledge of the art of elocution renders his opinion all the more valuable. Father McDevitt has been one of the judges for several years and besides was formerly a professor of elocution at the college. After declaring Mr. Maher the winner of the Junior medal Father McDevitt said, "Never to my knowledge has a speaker on the college stage recited a piece more perfectly than Mr. Maher has recited 'Eugene Aram's Dream.'" The excellence of these two speakers is an eloquent tribute to the ability and painstaking care of Bro. Raymond as a professor of elocution.

The competition amongst the minims was much closer. The judges were unable to make a decision between Masters John Coyne and John Monahan. They were declared tied for first place. In the drawing fortune favored Master Coyne and he was awarded the minim's elocution medal.

The following are the names of those who spoke and the pieces they recited :

John Coyne, "Bernardo del Carpio."

John Monahan, "Death Bed of B. Arnold."

Joe Legris, "Do Not Play with Fire Arms."

Harry Shanze, "The Bridge."

William Maher, "Eugene Aram's Dream."

Jas. Cunningham, "The Chariot Race."

Hector Cyr, "The Curse of the Doge of Venice."

Paul Legris, "The Mother's Denunciation."

William Burke, "An Old Man's Story."

Daniel O'Dwyer, "Rienzi's Address to the Romans."

THE ANNUAL COMPETITIVE DRILL.

The annual competitive drill took place June 11th. It was without doubt one of the finest exhibitions of military tactics and manual of arms ever produced in the history of the college. The different companies taking part in the drill had been in active preparation for the last two months, consequently all anticipated a very close contest. In this no one was disappointed for to none but the most experienced driller was a flaw visible.

The judges, after taking into account the minutest defects in dress, tactics and manual, awarded the pennant to Company B, which received an average of 98 points. This average has been equalled but once since the inauguration of drill in the college. This company was commanded by Capt. W. J. Cleary; First Lieut. F. McShane; Second Lieut. F. Reilly.

Company A, commanded by Capt. A. Hansl, although composed for the greater part of new drillers, put up a splendid competition, losing but by five points, a good record considering the many difficulties Capt. Hansl had to surmount in developing his raw recruits.

Company C, commanded by Capt. W. Maher, although at a disadvantage in drilling first, acquired an average of 83 points, 3 points more than the same company obtained in last year's contest.

Capt. Cleary is deserving of the highest praise for laboring so diligently with his company. The very high average his company acquired is sufficient in itself to show his ability as a driller and commander.

Capt. Hansl, although he did not succeed in capturing the prize, deserves great praise for the high standard of perfection to which he brought his company. To be defeated is not a disgrace under like circumstances.

The company drill was followed by a competitive drill of officers and privates of the Battalion for gold medals. This competition proved to be as close and interesting as the preceding contest. Major Goudreau was declared to be the best driller among the officers. Thos. Malone, who had the experience of a year or two in the militia, won the privates' medal with but little competition.

The best contest of the day was presented by the Columbian Guards composed of minims. The cleverness of the small boys with the sword is known to all who has ever visited the college.

The first prize, a gold medal was awarded to Edward Walsh. The second prize, a beautifully mounted sword, was so closely contested that it resulted in a tie between Emile Senecal and Leo

Phillips. This decision necessitated another drill between the two youngsters by which the sword was finally awarded to Emile Senecal. Capt. Ford congratulated the minims on the high degree of perfection they have attained in handling the sword. He predicts for them perfection in the art if they but continue in the future as they have in the past. The officers and privates of S. V. C. Battalion wish to extend to Capt. Ford and officers their sincere thanks for the very efficient manner he has judged this contest. His qualifications as a military judge are so well known that they need no comment here. We only hope that we may have his superior judgment in many contests yet to come.

W. J. CAREY.

BASE BALL.

Sears-Roebuck 10; St. Viateur 7.

We met the first defeat of the season May 19th, at the hands of Sears-Roebuck, the strong semi-professional team of Chicago. The game, which lasted ten innings, was brim full of excitement and one of the best seen on our diamond for some time, despite the fact that there were some costly errors on both sides. Our players were the most greivous offenders in this respect, we being guilty of committing nine out of the twelve errors of the game. The Chicagoans secured but six scattered hits from L. Legris, our star pitcher, who gave one of the best exhibitions of twirling ever witnessed in this vicinity. Besides having perfect control, giving but one base on balls, he time and again retired the strongest Sears-Roebuck batters until finally eighteen of them had failed to connect with the ball. Landers of last year's crack Kankakee Browns was in the box for the visitors, but proved a rather easy proposition, our boys getting eleven clean hits from his delivery. We would have won the game with ease, but owing to an unfortunate series of errors by Jones, T. Legris and Capt. Smith the Chicago boys departed with the victory.

SEARS-ROEBUCK.

Turner, c f
Golden, 2d b
Lander, 1 f
Huber, 3d b
Reading, c
Mayer, Capt, rf
Merrill, 1st b
Arnold, s s
Lander, p

ST. VIATEUR.

Carey, 1 f
McDonald c. f
Smith, Capt, 2d b
Jones, s s
Reilly, 3d b
J. Legris, 1st b
T. Legris, c
Caron, r f
L. Legris, p

SUMMARY: Two-base hit, Carey, McDonald, Lander, L. Legris, Jones, Mayer. Hit by pitched ball, Golden, Reading, T. Legris. Base on balls, by Legris 1; by Landers 1. Struck out, by Landers 7; by Legris 18. Wild pitch, Landers 1. Passed ball, Reading 1; T. Legris 1. Stolen bases, Reilly, Jones, Reading, Landers, Mayer.

J. F. SULLIVAN.

Chicago Unions 7; St. Viateur 1.

We were again defeated on Saturday, May 25th, by that strong colored aggregation, the Chicago Unions. The game was a pretty contest throughout, but owing to costly errors by J. P. Jones and T. Legris, the visitors were enabled to make good their claims for victory. L. Legris was on the slab for us and pitched his usual magnificent game. He was a veritable enigma for the colored boys from start to finish, striking out twelve of them and allowing but four scattered hits. His adversary, Lytle, also proved to be quite an effectual slab artist, retiring seven of our boys and permitting but three safe hits. Had Legris been given better support the victory would be ours. The feature of the game were the all-round playing of Capt. Wakefield, the batting of P. Jones, L. Legris, Arnett and the fielding of W. Jones, Means and Tony.

CHICAGO UNION.

W. Jones, 1 f
B. Jones, 2d b
Wakefield, Capt., 2d b
Haskell, c
Tony, s s
Joyner, 3d b
Means, r f
Arnett, c f
Lytle, p.

ST. VIATEUR.

Carey, c f
McDonald, r f
Smith, Capt., 2d b
P. Jones, s s
Reilly, 3d b
J. Legris, 1st b
T. Legris, p
Conley, 1 f
L. Legris, p

SUMMARY: Struck out, by Legris 12; by Lytle 7. Base on balls, by Legris 0; by Lytle 1. Hit by pitched ball, Lytle, Arnett. Sacrifice hit, Haskell. Two-base hit, Wakefield, Arnett. Three-base hit, P. Jones, L. Legris. Stolen bases, W. Jones 2. Passed balls, T. Legris 4.

J. F. SULLIVAN.

Joliet 19; St. Viateur 3.

May 26 we journeyed to Joliet, minus the services of our regular pitcher, to try conclusions with the crack Joliet Standards and suffered the third defeat of the season, being overwhelmingly defeated by the score of 19 to 3. For three innings the contest was a brilliant exhibition of the national game, both sides participating in several spectacular plays, which brought the stand to their feet time and again, but in

the fourth inning St. Viateurs went to pieces, and owing to a series of costly errors by Smith, Legris, Carey and Flannigan the Joliet boys were enabled to pile up eleven runs in this inning alone. In the fifth inning St. Viateurs braced up and shut out their opponents, but in the sixth another epidemic of error making broke out among our boys, which permitted the Jolietites to gallop across the plate with eight more runs. The Standards did not score after this inning. Carey and McDonald scored in the sixth and Reilly in the ninth for St. Viateurs. The features of the game were the battery of the Joliet team and of Jones and Reilly for St. Viateur, who filled their positions in superb style.

STANDARDS.

Lemon, 1 f
 Lyons, s s
 Campion, 3d
 McPartland, r f
 O'Grady, p
 Moran, 1st
 Thompson, r f
 Tebeaw, Cap., 2d b
 Leitman, p

ST. VIATEUR.

Carey, c f
 McDonald, r f
 Smith, Capt., 2d b
 Jones, s s
 Reilly, 3d b
 J. Legris, 1st b
 Caron, c
 Conley, p
 Flannagan, 1 f

SUMMARY: Two-base hit, Lemon, Campion, Moran, Tebeaw. Three-base hit, Lemon, Lyons, McPartland, Moran, Thompson, Tebeaw, Jones. Base on balls, by Conley 3; by Leitman 0. Hit by pitched ball, Lyons, O'Grady, Tebeaw; Leitman, Smith. Wild pitch, Leitman.

J. F. SULLIVAN.

Chicago Professionals 8; St. Viateur 4.

June 9th, the Chicago Professionals of the Chicago Commercial League, came down to measure skill on the diamond with our team and departed with a victory after an exciting contest of nine innings. Martin, our old-time pitcher, was in the box for us and gave a splendid exhibition of twirling, allowing the visitors but seven scattered hits. Coughlan, the opposing pitcher, did not receive such kind treatment at the hands of our boys, being forced to retire in the eighth inning in favor of Doll who pitched a fine game. We should have won the game, but owing to errors and our inability to hit the ball at opportune times, the visitors were allowed to add another victory to their credit. The feature of the game were the pitching of Martin and the fast fielding of the professionals.

CHICAGO PROFESSIONALS.

Mercier, 2d b
Breen, p
McGinnis, Capt, c f
Daly, 1st b
Sharp, r f
Coughlan, p and s s
McKenna, l f
Crone, 3d b
Doll, s s and p

ST. VIATEUR.

Carey c f
Martin, p
Smith, Capt, 2d b
Jones, s s
Reilley, 3d b
Legris, l f
Caron, p
Flannigan, r f
Conley, 3d b

SUMMARY: Two base hit, Jones, Caron, Daly, Coughlan, Sharp
2. Three base hit, Jones. Stolen bases, Legris, Daly, McKenna,
Sharp. Sacrifice hit, Jones, McKenna, McGinnis, Sharp. Base on
balls, by Martin 2, by Coughlan 2. Hit by pitched ball, Daly. Wild
pitch, Martin. Struck out by Martin 8, by Coughlan 2, by Doll 2.

J. F. SULLIVAN.



COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

The thirty-third annual commencement exercises were held in the College hall June 18. This day, which, for the past few months had been the object of the students' brightest dreams, like all days of triumph quickly glided into the vast sea of the past, lengthening by one more link the chain of fond associations, which unites the hearts of teachers and students. The toil and troubles, the strife and competitions of one more scholastic year are over: naught is left save the joy and happiness of labor accomplished, duty fulfilled or the sorrow and bitter regrets for opportunities lost. Success, the offspring of labor, has once more placed her laurels on the brow of the worthy. She has whispered her inspiring words of hope to those who have gone forth this year from old St. Viateur's classic halls with the breastplate of morality and the sword of intelligence to fight their way through opposing legions to the bright goal which Alma Mater has pointed out to them.

One of the largest and most distinguished audiences that ever greeted a graduating class at St. Viateur's assembled on this occasion to witness the closing exercises. No doubt many of the clergy and laity had come to imbibe the inspiration which falls from the eloquent lips of the Right Reverend John Lancaster Spalding, D. D. With his name upon the program, the faculty and friends of St. Viateur felt assured of this day's triumph. Men are drawn by an invisible but irresistible force towards a man of such striking personality, a man whose life aim is to ennoble, exalt and uplift his fellow men above the gross, commonplace things of material existence and lead them into wider, fairer and more spiritual worlds where the intellect will find a broad range and revel in the contemplation of the true and the beautiful. Despite the materialistic tendencies of the age, be it said, for the honor of humanity, that there are not wanting true souls who ardently thirst for the living waters of truth, and furthermore while the Catholic hierarchy numbers in its ranks such great teachers as a Bishop Spalding, there will not be wanting beacon lights which from the high places, from the mountain tops, will guide men to the possession of the truth which alone shall make them free. The professors and students of St. Viateur feel proud of the honor which has been conferred on the institution by so illustrious a prelate and by such an intelligent audience.

After the opening number on the program, "Oriental Overture" was successfully rendered by the college band, a group of little minims ran joyously upon the stage and with merry voices greeted vacation. After their first burst of joy was over, they engaged in a pleasant dialogue concerning the joys of vacation and the honor of having so many visitors present to share in their happiness. They entered into a serious consultation on how they should show their respect for the distinguished prelate who graced the occasion by his presence. One of the little fellows enumerated for his companions the many things for which Bishop Spalding is famous. When he mentioned him as the founder of the Catholic University there was loud and prolonged applause. Little Birren then mentioned the distinguished names which he had heard applied to the Bishop; the Catholic Emerson, the American Newman; but little Daly objected and said the Bishop should be called by his own name for now there is none greater in this country or in the church than the name of Spalding. The audience showed their appreciation of this remark by the vigorous applause with which they greeted it.

After this Mr. John McCarthy delivered an oration on the "Prospects for the Twentieth Century." His broad views and comprehensive grasp, his elegance of style and grace of delivery showed clearly that he had prepared himself for the opportunities of the new century. Mr. A. Hansl delivered an oration on "Hernando Cortes," in French. The ease and correctness with which he expressed his ideas in a language which he had acquired since he came to St. Viator's, are sufficient evidence of the efficiency of the course in modern languages. In thought, style and delivery Mr. Hansl shows that he possesses the qualities of an orator.

The most enjoyable part of the program was the Operetta, "If I were a King," prepared for the occasion by the gifted pen of the Very Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. V. S. The work breathes the purity, lively imagery, and poetic inspiration which are characteristics of all Father Marsile's productions. The scene is laid amid the picturesque hills of Italy. The innocence and joy of pastoral life furnish a fruitful theme for the song and dance of the happy, shepherd festivals. In the midst of their rejoicings the shepherds learn that their king is on his way to their hamlet to seek solace for the grief which has darkened his mind ever since his only son and heir was stolen. Amid these humble scenes the king gives himself to prayer for the return of his lost one.

Whilst the suppliant tones of royalty mingle with the ardent entreaties of the humble villagers, a ray of light descends from above and reveals the heir to a mighty kingdom in the humble garb of a shepherd boy who ten years previously had been found at the cottage door of one of the peasants.

The excellent rendition of the operetta was the subject of many appreciative comments from those who had the good fortune to be present. Even those who are accustomed to the marked success with which the students of St. Viateur are crowned whenever they make their appearance on the stage, could not refrain from expressing their surprise at the degree of perfection with which each one acquitted himself of his part, thereby contributing to the excellence of the whole. Mr. D. Feeley, who played the role of the King, in the grace and majesty of his movements gave ample evidence that his part was well chosen. It is the verdict of all who heard him that on this occasion he did justice to his reputation as an actor and a singer. Mr. J. Carleton who, during the past year under the careful training of Prof. J. Kelly, has developed a grand bass voice, sang his solos in a faultless manner. Few, if any, expected to hear such a magnificent bass voice outside a grand cathedral choir. Masters J. Monahan and A. Birren, who have frequently gladdened the hearts of their fellow students by their pure, angelic voices, were at their best. Whenever they sang their bird-like warblings sent a thrill of joy through the audience. The chorus also gave evidence of thorough preparation. The ease and grace with which the group of little children danced upon the stage and their perfect accord with the music added life to the celebration.

After the operetta Mr. H. Cyr came forward to express the sentiments of the class of 1901, as they were on the eve of their departure from Alma Mater. The pleasant incidents of college life were recalled, bright pictures of the future were drawn and an affectionate farewell was said; all in as choice a manner as language could give expression to the sentiments of the heart.

No doubt the success of this day's entertainment is due entirely to the whole-souled efforts of our zealous President, Father Marsile and the willing co-operation of those who assisted him in preparing; as well as to the cheerful willingness with which the latter took up their respective parts. The successful issue of whatever these men put their hands to is nothing new, yet we cannot but congratulate once more the Very Rev. Father Marsile, Prof. Kelley, Bro. Raymond and Mr. Feeley on the success which has crowned their work.

At the close of the exercises the following degrees were conferred:

Masters of Art, W J Bergin, Bourbonnais, Ill; P J Daniher, Chicago; P Dube, Salem, Mass.; J I Granger, Bourbonnais, Ill.; P W Hansl, New York; A Kubiak, Calumet, Mich.; A L O'Sullivan, Chicago.

Bachelors of Art, J P O'Mahoney, Utica, Ill; J A McCarthy, Chicago.

Commercial Diplomas, W Brewer, Lamar, Miss; W J Burke, Chicago; G Cartan, Chicago; H Cyr, Chicago; L Hurd, Chicago; E Lamarre, Bourbonnais; E O'Connor, Chicago.

Medals were awarded as follows:

Philosophy, J P. O'Mahoney, Utica, Ill.

Classical Excellence, W Maher, Chicago.

Latin-Greek, R Richer, Kankakee, Ill.

English Composition, W Maher, Chicago.

Oratory, T Cosgrove, Seneca, Ill.

Science, T Cosgrove, Seneca, Ill.

General History, J F Sullivan, Riverside, Ill.

Christian Doctrine, J Cox, Bradley, Ill.

Belles Letters, A Caron, Bourbonnais, Ill.

Commercial Excellence, G Cartan, Chicago.

Senior Conduct, W McKenna, Caton Farm, Ill.

Junior Conduct, J B Shiel, Chicago.

Minim Conduct, Charles Horan, Chicago.

U S History, W McKenna, Caton Farm, Ill.

Preparatory History, C Grosse, Chicago.

Senior Elocution, H Cyr, Chicago.

Junior Elocution, W Maher, Chicago.

Minim Elocution, J Coyne, Chicago.

Junior Excellence, T Finn, Decatur.

Politeness, J Finn, Decatur.

Mathematics, T Cosgrove, Seneca, Ill.

German, J Elmaeur, Beaver Dam, Wis.

French, W J Cleary, Momence, Ill.

Penmanship, H Cyr, Chicago.

Minim Excellence, J Tracy, Chicago.

Rowan Military, Major A Goudreau, Kankakee, Ill.

Moody Military, T Malone, Madison, Neb.

Swordsmanship, E Welsh, Lake Forest, Ill.

Prize Sword, E Senecal, Montreal, Canada.

Prize Pennant, Co B, Capt W J Cleary.

Feeley Spelling, E Lamarre, Bourbonnais, Ill.

Minim Penmanship, H Darche, Bourbonnais, Ill.

June 13,
1901

After the conferring of diplomas and the distribution of prizes, the Rt. Rev. J. L. Spalding, D. D., arose to address the graduates. The attention of the audience did not waver for a moment while the Bishop was speaking. With all the energy, fervor and intensity of his great soul he seized upon the minds and hearts of his hearers, elevating them above the surroundings, making them forget time and place he ushered them into the fair realms of thought and lead them through the bright groves of the intellectual world. His words were so many precious gems to be stored away in memory's precious casket. The characteristics of Bishop Spalding's eloquence are depth of thought, broad mental horizons, strong conviction begotten of diligent application and vast experience, a striking fervor and intensity which has a powerful effect on his audience and a style in which precious gems of thought find a beautiful setting.

J. P. O'MAHONEY, '01.

