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ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL

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No. 1.

ST. VIATEUR'S DAY.

With hearts happy and full of anxious anticipations, the students from the largest and gravest senior down to the smallest and sprightliest minim, awaited the arrival of this eventful day. It came and passed, but left a sweet and pleasant impression upon not only the students, but also upon our many honored guests, an impression that in after years will fill their minds with most delightful memories, and as Irving says: "will feed their imaginations with sugared suggestions." No labor or pains were spared to surround our Patron's day with every sign of festivity; accordingly, an interesting and extensive programme was arranged and carried out with gratifying success. On the eve of our feast the celebration commenced with

THE PLAY.

The Thespians chose for this occasion a very American-like drama consisting of two acts, entitled "Samuel Lexicon." They had only about two weeks to prepare this pleasing drama; besides, they never suspended in the least the pursuit of their regular studies, so they truly deserve all the compliments and credit bestowed upon them by the appreciative and high-

ly pleased audience. To many of the actors the dramatic arts were familiar, but some new members were enrolled who evidently proved that with training they were equal to the task. The principal role was entrusted to Mr. W. McCarthy, who is by no means wanting in the abilities of a dramatic artist. He was a success throughout, but more especially in the first act. Mr. F. Moody had a serious and heavy role, and it is needless to compliment him, for he has ever been known as a true Thespian. This character suited him best since he excels in a serious role. To Mr. P. Bissonnette was assigned a difficult part—that of the villain—and seldom was on this stage the villainous and despicable character better interpreted than Mr. Bissonnette represented Dick Darrell. Mr. Thomas Riley was a frank, generous and wise old English farmer; indeed when it can be said an actor acts naturally, that is superlative praise, and in this character, though it was not heavy, we may rest assured we say not too much in asserting that this gentleman played his part most naturally. Mr. J. McCann represented the detective in a creditable manner. Mr. J. Kelly gave ample evidence that he was a valuable acquisition to the

dramatic club. Although his first appearance on the stage, he did surprisingly well; his songs were received with applause, for he possesses a good voice. In the latter part of the second act he could have been a little more tragic, but yet he is worthy of most favorable notice. The Gypsies were a grand success in appearance; but once or twice the audience failed to grasp the words of Mr. Paquet, who spoke a little too fast; his partner, Mr. McNulty, was very original. Both deserved the applause which always greeted them when they appeared. In fact every one connected with the play deserves credit, particularly Mr. McDevitt, of Chicago, who so ably superintended the practices and so patiently drilled the members in their several parts.

The cast was as follows:

John Garner, an honest English farmer,	-	-	Thomas Riley.
Dick Darrell, a dissipated and unscrupulous yoeman,	-	P. Bissonnette.	
Mr. Lynx, a detective and an honor to his profession,	-	-	J. McCann.
Barker & Nibler, his assistants, sharp and decisive in action,	-	-	} Dan Sullivan } Chas O'Reilly
Samuel Lexicon, writing a new dictionary of the English language,	-	-	
Andrew Bradford, clerk to a New York banking house, absconding not from guilt, but from suspicion,	-	-	F. Moody.
Michael, brother to Andrew, and in the service of John Garner,	-	J. Kelly.	
Charlie Cooper,	} Two Gypsies with slight perceptions of the difference between "meum and tuum."	J. Paquet	
Nat. Lovel,		McNulty	

Period, the present day.

Whilst preparations were being made for the French comedy, Mrs. Dr. Morrell delighted the audience with a vocal solo, entitled "Rigoletto," from Verdi, which was very artistically rendered. We return our sincerest thanks to Mrs. Morrell, who contributed so much to render our entertainment a grand success. A French comedy was also played. It was a laughable play called "La Torpille." It was rendered by the members of the society of St. John Baptist. The hall rang with laughter and applause as the curtain descended.

MUSIC.

The music was rendered by the college orchestra. It was charming. The orchestra this year is fully up to its former standard of excellence. This is due to the skillful management of our experienced and tasty musical artist, Professor Bourget, of Quebec, Canada.

The program of music was as follows:

1st Act—Overture,	-	-	Orchestra.
2d Act—Vocal Selection,	Mrs. Morrell.		
3d Act—Serenade,	-	-	Orchestra.

All now retired to bed to dream of the laurels to be lost and won on the morrow.

THE RELIGIOUS CELEBRATION.

At 6 o'clock the students arose and repaired to the chapel, where they received Holy Communion in a body. This was a moment of happiness for the overjoyed parents and friends present. They were indeed consoled by the thought that their children were so well trained in the

practice of holy religion; for the children show in their reverential and pious conduct that the good advices and teachings of the priest set over them had taken root in their hearts and produced abundant fruit. After a fervent thanksgiving everybody went to the refectory to partake of a nicely prepared breakfast, after which a little time for recreation was allowed. Soon the bell announced the time for Solemn High Mass, and everybody entered the chapel eager to join in giving thanks to God and honoring our holy Patron, Saint Viateur.

THE CHAPEL,

so beautiful in itself, was decorated with an abundance of rich ferns and autumn leaves and flowers. The altar, finished in an especially artistic manner with its luxuriant dress of ferns and flowers illuminated with a hundred wax tapers, appeared like a heavenly vision. The sun's rays pouring in through the richly stained glass windows, whilst the organ and orchestra with fifty voices of praise welcomed the celebrant, who was preceded by forty altar boys dressed in bright red cassocks and delicate lace surplices.

Rev. Fr. Marceon, of Escanaba, Mich., was celebrant; Rev. Fr. Dasylva, of Michigamme, Mich., deacon, and Rev. T. McKinnery, of Tolono, Ill., sub-deacon; master of ceremonies, Bro. McCormick; censer-bearers, M. O'Connor and J. Lamarre; acolytes, H. Ruelle and A. Granger.

THE SERMON.

The sermon was preached in an eloquent manner by Rev. Fr. Dooling, of Wapella, Ill. Throughout he insisted upon the necessity of religion as a factor in education. He illustrated from his own experience the deplorable condition of those in whose education religion was totally ignored. His examples were strikingly convincing.

After mass all betook themselves to the

CAMPUS,

now alive with light-hearted boys ready to begin the combat for honors. The day was just such an one as would invite the boys to throw aside their jackets and enter with spirit into the games. Under the admiring eyes of friends and relatives each boy took particular pride in exhibiting his qualities as a sportsman.

THE GAMES

were under the immediate management of Bro. Ryan, prefect of discipline. Messrs. P. H. Durkin, Flynn and Concannon, acted as judges for the senior and junior departments, and Rev. Fr. Legris and Mr. Didier presided over the minim department. The games consisted of different races, jumping, throwing, etc. A detailed account will be found in the sporting column. The contests were hot, particularly so among the juniors. It was a pleasure to watch the minims during the games, for it took the spectators back to the times when they knew not the troubles and responsibilities of life. Only a few

of the sports were completed before the banquet, so the afternoon was entirely taken up in finishing them.

THE DRESS PARADE.

About 2 o'clock the students at the sound of the bugle fell in ranks and marched from the armory to the campus under the command of Major F. Moody, Adj. W. McCarty, and formed the dress parade. Music was furnished by the College Military Band, under the direction of Mr. Lasage. The parade having been dismissed, the Picked Squad took ranks, commanded by Major F. Moody. The Picked Squad did well. The military drill took place under the watchful eyes of Colonel McCann.

THE EVENING..

After all had assembled in the Dramatic hall Mr. W. McCarty announced the following pleasing program :

Piano Duet, -	Profs. M. A. Roy, Bourget.
Song, - - - -	T. Kelly.
Piano Solo, - - - -	F. Kurtz.
Recital, - - - -	Prof. Griffith.
Piano Duet, - - - -	Rev. DeFoy and
- - - - -	Prof. Bourget.
Song, - - - -	Dr. Morel.

Distribution of prizes.

Closing remarks, - Rev. M. J. Marsile.

This pleasant entertainment concluded the celebration.

THE BANQUET

was served at 1 o'clock. Rev. Father Beaudoin having invoked the blessing, all gave evidence that their appetites were equal to the task set before them and disposed of the traditional turkey and the many toothsome delicacies with a relish to be found only in colleges. The inner man being attended to, Rev.

President Marsile called for remarks from our distinguished visitors, and speeches were made by Mr. Hamlin, LL. D., of Shelbyville, Ill.; Rev. Father O'Dwyer, of Merna, Ill., and Rev. Father Dooling, of Wapella. The speeches were received by all with great applause, especially that of Father Dooling, who told the boys that he had five boys here now but would have fifteen next year. After these gentlemen had finished their remarks of congratulation and encouragement, the boys and their guests betook themselves to the campus, and the field sports began anew and lasted until evening.

THE MINIMS' FEAST.

At 4 o'clock when the minims were weary of games and their appetites were sharpened by their unwonted activity on the campus, they were called to their refectory, and here occurred one of the most pleasing features of the day's celebration. A grand repast, with covers spread for 60, lay before them and was enjoyed only as the little ones can enjoy such things. All of our reverend visitors partook of the banquet, and toasts were responded to by Reverend Fathers Menard, Beaudoin, Legris, Granger, Rivard, Dooling, and Mr. J. Ford, of Cincinnati. Great thanks are due to Rev. J. D. Dionne, prefect of the minims, who never tires making college life a paradise for the minims. Thanks are also due to Professor Bourget, who ably assisted Brother Dionne in making St. Viateur's Day so pleasant for the little ones.

EXCHANGES.

In *St. Vincent's Journal* we read with much pleasure a short and timely article on the prince of American philosophers, Orestes A. Brownson. We heartily agree with the students of St. Vincent's in the sentiment that Brownson's works should be made a source of more universal inspiration among the American youth. He teaches true Americanism, and teaches it with all the force of his solid and unassailable logic and all the eloquence of his passionate love for the Republic. Therefore let us read Brownson, especially his master-piece, the American Republic.

* * *

It is evident from the character of the essays in *The St. Xavier's Echo* that the young ladies of that excellent Academy are deeply interested in astronomy, physiology, history and literature. In one of their bright essays we are informed of the invaluable service rendered to the literary world by Madonna Gemma, Dante's thoughtful wife, who kept from confiscation, and perhaps destruction, the original copy of the initial cantos of the Divine Comedy.

* * *

The paper, "Our Flag," in *The Academia*, is not only well written, but patriotic. The history of its evolution from minor species is adroitly drawn, and concludes with an apt quotation from Charles Sumner on the mystic meaning of the flag. "The Sanctity of Music" is a good piece in the main; but, why does the writer begin the first sentence with *we* and wind it up with *I*?

The Owl, both in matter and make-up, is a model college paper. The thesis, "Cæsarism and Christianity," gives evidence of the mature thought and careful wording of the theologian. The writer on "English-American and Canadian Literature" fairly concedes the merit due the French Canadians as literateurs. He says: "Far from being absorbed, they have maintained their nationality and religion free from any trace of English influence, and in the fields of history and *belles-lettres* have outdistanced their English neighbors." "The Days of Genesis" is as deep as it is long. Evidently Mr. John O'Connor, from his admirable sketch on "Pörtia, the Ideal American Woman," believes in the social advancement of women.

* * *

The *Fordham Monthly* for October comes brimful of good poetry and eloquent addresses by the leading prelates of the United States on the occasion of the college jubilee. We wish Fordham and the Monthly all prosperity.

* * *

The Signal, a bright school journal (we wouldn't call it a *sheet*), hails from St. Mary's of the Woods, Ind. It contains a thoughtful essay on "Deeds Wrought in Solitude," and other good things. Success to the *Signal*.

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Other exchanges: *Notre Dame Scholastic*, *Buchtelite*, *Highlander*, *Message*, *St. John's University Record*, *The Young Eagle*, *College Chronicle*, *The Dial*, *St. James Alumni Journal*, etc., etc.

FATHER BURKE'S LECTURE.

Sunday evening, October 4th, the Faculty and students had the pleasure of hearing Rev. Father Burke, of Chebanse, Ill., in his beautiful lecture on the "Wonders of the West." The Reverend lecturer described in glowing terms the beauties that so deeply impressed him during his summer tour in the Rocky Mountains, and made us realize how much we have to see and admire at home before going abroad. The vividness of his descriptions and the earnestness of his eloquence show that Father Burke is both poet and orator. We sincerely thank the Reverend gentleman for the rich intellectual treat he spread before us, and hope that the lecture course of '91 and '92, which has now been so successfully inaugurated, will be a series of such thoroughly interesting and instructive addresses as was the initial one by Father Burke.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION.

The men of the inner circle, *We*, have thought that the present change in the make-up of our journal would lend it a pleasing attractiveness it could hardly claim before. We trust that the new form will be considered by our many readers, the old students, as a step in the right direction, i. e., in the direction of safe progress. Progress is almost contagious in our age, and especially for those within stone's throw of the great World's Fair City. Therefore do we launch forth upon this new venture, counting up-

on the ready patronage of all our friends.

Ergo: Send in your subscription for THE JOURNAL of '91 and '92.

N. B. Send us names and addresses of friends and of former students.—[THE EDITORS.]

AD MULTOS ANNOS!

This is an epoch of jubilees. These happy anniversaries make us realize how thankful we must be for all the good gifts of Providence. This year St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, celebrates its hundredth anniversary, and we cheerfully unite with its hosts of friends in wishing that venerable institution continued success and prosperity. May it long continue to send forth apostles who will sow and cultivate the seeds of faith in this land which Leo XIII is pleased to call his favorite Catholic land, a land full of fair promise.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The December number will contain a historical sketch of the college, with various illustrations of the old and the new buildings and portraits of those who have been identified with the institution from its beginning. It will be an especially interesting number for the former students, who will note with pleasure the steady growth in dimensions, in beauty and in importance, of the college they love to call their Alma Mater.

ALL FRIENDS OF ST. VIATEUR'S SHOULD ENCOURAGE THE JOURNAL BY SUBSCRIBING.

SYNOPTICAL REVIEW OF
PROPERTY.

FIRST ESSAY—WHY WE MAY POSSESS

In our own times there is hardly another subject about which there is more discussion than the one which comes under the above caption. Nor, as subject matter for such disputes has it, by any means, cropped up in society during the present age, the few last centuries, or the middle ages, but peering into the dim mists of time, as far back, we might say, as history dates and society has its existence, we find it ever the same, a very vexed question, productive of bitter wranglings and great commotions. How often do we see the Roman Forum seething and raging with discontented plebeians, and many a brave, disinterested Gracchus stricken down, and his body consigned to the waters of the Tiber! And all on account of the *mine* and *thine*.

Property may be defined as goods which exist for the use of an individual, a family, or a community, so that others are excluded from the same use of them. The right of property springs immediately from the natural law; for nature itself imposes upon man the obligation of preserving and perfecting life, and in order that this obligation may be fulfilled, and that nature may not seem to be exacting impossibilities, she kindly affords him the means necessary for this preservation and perfection, and these are nothing else than the right of property.

Again, we are all well aware that we are destined for a last end, which we know in our hearts to be held out to us, and which is to be attained only through labor and energy exerted from a natural obligation. That this proposed goal may be reached, man must exist and enjoy life and its perfections as the very foundation and condition of his labors. It follows accordingly, that to preserve life, man has from his very nature duties and rights. For life there are very many necessities of such a nature that they are either consumed by use, or at least they cannot serve many, and thus it is very natural that man, who is not a self sufficient being, should have the power of excluding others from their possession and distribution, which is again the right of property. Let us for a moment suppose that this right did not exist, then, what with hard labor a man obtained and laid up in youth would become common to any one who would wish to lay hands upon it, and when the real owner would grow old and infirm, and would no longer be able to work for a living, there would be nothing left for him but resignedly to starve and die. It is therefore but right and just that what a man lawfully acquires he retains securely as his own.

Moreover, nature has made men specifically equal, that is, by the power of their essence, independent one from the other, so that no man is the end of another; but without the right of property, this equality

would be destroyed, one would have to yield up the fruit of his hard labor and industry to his fellow, without even receiving compensation, and hence he would naturally be his slave. From this we can easily see that as the human race now exists, the system of the Communists is absurd, since it would have all goods in common for the indiscriminate use of all men. Such a system, I will admit, would do very well in a family, which is but an imperfect community and part of that which goes to form the State, in a monastery or some such place; but in the present state of society it is unworkable, and would lead to bad results. It would come to this that no one would want to labor at all, unless to labor and do nothing, and to make his neighbor do the work; property would not be orderly handled, since it belonged to no one in particular; and there would be among men continual strife and bitter feuds. The Socialists' system is equally absurd which would make all goods the collective property of the nation, or reduce all possessions of individual citizens to an equality, so that all, whether they be indolent or industrious, would have an equal share. The right of property springs not from such a convention or agreement among men, nor even from the civil law; hence the doctrine of Henry George, or any other socialistic teaching which would make an equal distribution of property for all men, having it renewed every ten years may be held in wild

chimerical theory, but the time will never come when such Utopianism will have the least chance of being reduced to practice. In the first place it could not be carried out; it is impracticable, and it has injustice stamped upon its forehead. Besides, it would cripple industry, stifle commercial and human enterprise, introduce indolence and want of progress,—in a word, it would lead to all possible confusion, thefts and robberies, even to anarchy, or perhaps to the slavery of ancient Paganism.

As man is bound to preserve his life against all unlawful attacks made upon it, and as he has a right to the means necessary for preserving life, provided he does not violate the certain rights of another in using these means, it follows naturally that in a state of extreme necessity, where there is no other remedy left but to steal, or rather, to take the goods of another, to do so is quite compatible with all laws, human and divine, nor are the rights of another violated by such an act. In choosing between stealing and dying from want, two rights collide: viz., the right of life and that of property, and as the former, which is much more closely connected with our ultimate end, prevails, the taking of another's goods, provided that other is not reduced to a like necessity, is lawful, even obligatory; and to deprive a man by force of property taken under such circumstances would be a violation of justice. This has been made a piece of the foundation upon which the Communists have built their system,

but they have been greatly mistaken on the point. Why? Before and up to the time when the extreme need arises, the property belonged to the original owner, and it is only because of imminent death or a like danger that the needy man must consider it as belonging to no one, as common, seize upon it and make use of it as his for the time being. His extreme need, however, does not confer ownership or dispossess the former owner, who is not even bound in justice, but is in charity to relieve his suffering brother. And moreover, if the stolen goods be not used up, they must be restored, or compensation be made, if there be means sufficient, as the right of taking them was lawful only in so much as there was a necessity for the preservation of life; but after this need has been satisfied, the right of retaining the goods lapses. Where then is there room for Communism in the transaction? It is but natural to have recourse to otherwise unlawful, even violent means, to preserve life when a man is reduced to the last extremity, for necessity knows no law; but that is no reason why all property should be in common.

The various and general reasons why we may possess have now been exposed, not indeed elaborately, but very summarily. The writer dares hope that he has fairly presented the real and fundamental principles upon which rests the right of property, and trusts his patient reader will conclude with him that property is a natural necessity, and

that Socialism and Communism are both unreasonable and impracticable.

—Francis C.

LABOR.

Vacation is over! What a feeling of weariness creeps over the student, as he realizes that the free, easy days of vacation are no more! There are presented to his mind the restraining rules of college life; class work, exacting teachers and the same monotonous surroundings for many long months.

With these feelings, lonesomeness is inevitable, and the "blues" take hold of him for many days after his return. But then we so easily forget; moreover, a little experience undeceives us. We soon learn that the retirement of college life is far preferable to the bustle of the city.

Then too, the more sensible boys see that after all, rest, though essential to our health and happiness, does not make up the sum of our existence. We are naturally active beings, and a desire to succeed in life, to be something more than the average man, increases this healthy feeling of activity and spurs us on to forget the idle surroundings we have left, and urges us also to become part of that active body that makes up the world's best men: the workers.

Unfortunately there are many students, rather there are many who attend a college, who do not see things in this light, because having as yet no definite aim in life, they cannot direct their efforts to any purpose, and so they idle

away precious time and never expand into that useful and complete manhood, to which we are all destined.

It is a principle in nature that *non use* begets decay. Nature having designed each being for a purpose, cuts off all who cease to be useful, so that not to make use of our powers is to lose them.

No intelligent agent will produce unnecessary works, and we, having come from the hands of the most intelligent being, are destined for something more than an aimless life. Hence, to make the most of our powers, we must use the short time we have to the greatest advantage, first, to know the extent of our resources and again, to make them serve us in unfolding the great problem of life.

Now this should not be the work of but one faculty, but should engage the whole man; mental, moral and physical. It should embrace the cultivation of a strong physique, that we may be able to endure the fatigues inseparable from life in any of its many walks; the mental, that our minds may be trained to think rationally on every subject, and that they may, also, be possessed of a strong desire to know all that is good in this world about us; it should embrace the cultivation of the moral man, so that by a well ordered life we may keep intact all the forces of mind and body, and thus give good example to our fellowmen and glory to our Creator.

We do not give this subject all

the attention it should receive. Still unconsciously we tend to our destiny, whenever we are desirous of perfecting any of these powers, but reason must teach us to neglect none of them.

How sad is the state of those who do not stop to think of the great possibilities that are open to every man, if he but make the right use of the gifts he has received. Men pride themselves on the superiority of their nature, on the advantages they enjoy over other creatures. Why not then be consistent and make efforts worthy of intelligent beings? If we are to be great men, we must begin by being great boys; not that any one will expect the same work from a boy as from a man, but it is expected that boys make efforts which bespeak a lofty ambition, and show a real anxiety to know himself and to know everything else that he can. He ought, above all, to appreciate his advantages and apply himself to study with an intelligence that will be constant and well directed.

College is, of all places, the most favorable to true development. Here are taught the lessons that educate us completely. With the love of a mother, she has in view for us a glorious future and she guards us with a jealous care. Every evil is foreseen and is prevented, in as much as it is possible to do so and in proportion, too, as we lend ourselves to her tender care.

Nor does she ever lose sight of those helps that are necessary to fit us for the business or social circle.

She would that we be men of learning, of virtue, and all that goes to make men types of true manhood.

But she requires us to help her, and without that assistance on our part, all the work of the teacher is lost. The sad part is, that the indolence or stubbornness which has kept us from appreciating these lessons of love, will follow us through life, making us objects of pity to our friends, of disgust to others and a warning to all who are about to begin life's struggle.

How hard it is to make thoughtless youth understand this! Led only by impulse, it never stops to reason, and advice is received with scorn. Full of vigor, it thinks only of pleasure and too often gratifies this desire in the most shameful ways.

"A man is never less alone than when by himself" observed a celebrated man, and our experience proves the truth of this assertion. We can never escape the workings of our imagination which, ever active, will delight itself in low gratifications, if we have not trained our minds to know and appreciate the truly good and beautiful.

It is by no means then, an indifferent lesson that is taught youth. The future is too important to be neglected, hence wise men, who have assumed the responsibility of educating young men, know full well the burden resting upon them, and therefore work unceasingly to inculcate the lesson of labor, of

study, as the only means of developing perfect manhood.

Every age has had its great men and they all rose to eminence, not by genius alone, but by laboring constantly in the application of that genius to the accomplishment of some worthy end.

No country offers better inducements to genius than America. We are ever looking for the "coming man," that man who is to effect some great work, something distinctively American. We are waiting for the individual who is to lead the way in literature, or be the founder of a new school of art, but above all the one who, by his work, will convince one people that money is not the greatest good, that its possession does not show greatness of mind or procure real happiness. The one who will show our millions of people that following material things as though they were the only blessing we needed, is to make a nation of vulgar and unreasoning materialists, ignorant creatures, the laughing stock of enlightened nations.

We have waited long for such a person. When is he to appear? Whence will he come; shall he be of our generation? Do we really feel interested in the answers to these questions? If we do, we shall make determined efforts toward self-improvement, believing that we are doing something to bring about a better state of things, something towards improvement in our own country, preeminently the land for great actions, if its people well

understood what constitutes true greatness.

To be filled with such desires is to be emptied of selfishness. It is to be raised above the common crowd and its pursuits, to live in a better and nobler world.

Feeling the need there is of such

men, we shall make efforts that will not be entirely lost, and though we do not reach that high ideal that is so desirable, nevertheless, we can, at least, rest in the satisfaction that we have acted as great men should act, viz., with a desire to improve ourselves and help our followmen.

OCTOBRE.

J'aime le mois de Mai qui sourit dans les cieux.
N'est-il pas aussi frais que l'enfant et les roses,
Quand tombe la rosée en perles de ses yeux
Et que son pied léger foule les fleurs écloses?

O jeunesse des jours ! Délicieux instants !
Le ciel se fait d'azur, la terre semble revivre.
Vous chantez 'doux oiseaux : car voici le printemps,
Les nids sont pleins d'amour, l'âme de joie est ivre.

Mais le mois d'Octobre est aussi pourtant bien beau.
Que j'aime alors les bois tout teints d'or et de pourpre !
Ils s'agitent aux vents, tel un flottant drapeau
Devant le feu brunit ou dans le sang s'empourpre.

Quand des flots de lumière inondent les forêts
Et que tout luit soudain dans le ciel et sur l'onde,
Je crois revoir encor du printemps les doux traits :
C'est bien sa joue en fleur, sa chevelure blonde !

C'est toujours lui ! Pourtant son regard enchanté
Se voile de tristesse. Oh ! Mais c'est qu'une larme
Semble pour lui ce qu'est dans l'oeil de la beauté,
Une perle limpide et comme un nouveau charme.

—M. J. M.

SPORTING NOTES.

FIELD DAY.

Those who witnessed the contests of October 21 saw a very eventful day in the line of field sports. The entries were numerous and no pains were spared to make the sports exciting. The result of skillful training showed itself on this memorable occasion. The following is the summary of events and list of winners:

One Mile : 1st, M. Corcoran ; 2d, D. Sullivan. Time, 5 minutes 3 seconds.

High Jump : 1st, P. Castonguay ; 2d, G. Clancy. 5 feet 3 inches.

Pulling Stone, 16 pounds : E. Prendergast, 29 feet 3 inches ; 2d, P. Bissonnette, 29 feet.

One Hundred Yards Dash : 1st, L. Machele ; 2d, M. Carcoran. Time 11 seconds.

Hurdle Race : 1st, G. Hande ; 2d,

G. Roy. Time 6 seconds.

Cigar Race: 1st, G. McCann, 2d, W. Ryan.

Spoon Race: W. Ryan, 14 seconds

Average Standing and Running Jump: 1st, G. Houde; 2nd, P. Destrampe.

Hop, Step and Jump: 1st, E. Prendergast; 2d, P. Castonguay.

High Kick: G. Meehan.

Three Legged Race: C. Roy and G. Houde.

Blowing out Candle: G. McCann.

Tug of War: Corridor Team.

Throwing Base Ball: E. Prendergast, 125 yards.

JUNIOR SPORTS.

Mile Race: 1st, H. Ruel; 2d, G. Barry. Time 5 minutes 40 seconds.

Putting Stone, (16 pounds): J. Gordon, 23 feet 9 inches.

Three Legged Race: G. Barry and T. Maloney.

Spoon Race: G. Barry.

Average Standing and Running Jump: M. Babin; T. Maloney.

Hop, Step and Jump: C. Knornchild.

Hurdle Race: J. O. Dwyer.

One Hundred Yard Dash: E. Knornchild.

High Kick: E. Knornchild.

The Shamrocks, the representative base-ball team of the college played a game with the Monteno club on college grounds, October 16. The result was a victory for the home team by a score of 17 to 15. The batteries were Breen and Towner for Manteno; Houde and McCarthy for Shamrocks.

From the look of things it would appear that the Shamrocks really meant to win every game they played, but the game of the 22d inst. presented things in a very different light. The game in question was played with the Hospital team on the latter's grounds. The Shamrocks were defeated for the first time in nine games. The game was well contested and with the exception of a few errors, was an excellent one. Following is the score by innings.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Shamrocks	2	0	0	3	0	0	2	2	0
Hospital	0	0	1	4	4	0	0	0	10

Batteries, Houde and McCarthy, Shamrocks. Brown and Caulkin, Hospital. Umpire, Durkin and White.

The tennis lawns are greatly frequented by the lovers of that game. The players are fast becoming experts, as may be seen in the games of the past week. Mr. Chas. H. Ball who was with us Field Day, gave the boys an exhibition of good tennis playing. The gentleman merits praise for his skill in the art.

Already the foot ball elevens are formed, there being four in the Senior and three in the Junior department. We have also a representative eleven. The great talk now afloat is concerning the rumor of the proposed bicycle track around the yard for the spring races. Why can't such a thing be pushed through? There are surely enough amongst us to make the thing a success. The club can be easily

formed before the completion of the track and there will be no lack of amusement in this line, as bicycle races are usually exciting. It is a universal opinion among the boys that such an undertaking would be glorious success, guaranteed if only the college authorities would aid them in the enterprise; and for fast riders we have a fair share. The Juniors can boast of one who has already won for himself heaps of laurels at the Peoria and Parkside Tournaments of '91—Master Fred Kurtz who broke the L. A. W. record by making a mile in 3.07, and being but fourteen years old. Wake up, boys, let us do our utmost in urging the authorities to make the affair a huge success.

PERSONALS.

BERGERON.—Dr. J. J. Bergeron, '83, has removed his office to 50 Vernon Park Place, where, we are informed, he has an extensive and lucrative practice.

BALL.—Mr. C. Hamilton Ball paid his regular St. Viateur's Day visit to his Alma Mater, and enjoyed himself by taking part in several exciting contests in hand-ball and lawn tennis.

CONDON.—We hear that Mr. Jas. J. Condon is studying law at his home in Bloomington, in the office of Lawyer A. Baer. James is a hard worker and we predict great success for him.

CUSACK.—Rev. Jas. Cusack, '87, visited the college for the first time since his graduation. He is stationed at the Cathedral in Covington.

The reverend gentleman was pleased very much by the large number of changes that have taken place in the institution, and expressed his gratification at the progress made. We trust that St. Viateur's will be honored more frequently with his presence.

CLANCY.—We are advised that Rev. J. J. Clancy, '91, was ordained, August 15, by Right-Rev. Bishop Ryan, of Alton, at the Cathedral in that city. We extend our congratulations to Father Clancy, and also to Rev. Joseph Kelly, of '87, who was raised to the Priesthood at the same time as Father Clancy. The reverend gentlemen will continue their studies at the University of Washington, where we are confident they will win laurels for themselves.

DORE.—The name of Rev. J. P. Dore, '89, of the Cathedral, Chicago, is found on the visitors' register. Below it are found the names of Mr. T. Riley and son, of Boston. The latter will remain with us as a commercial student. We are indebted to Father Dore for a number of students. We are pleased to see our friends always.

DOOLING.—Rev. M. A. Dooling, of St. Patrick's church, Wapella, Ill., has been in our midst on several occasions since the opening of school, but always bringing some new students with him, as a showing that separation has not diminished his zeal in the least. Father Dooling has a peculiar manner of making many and steadfast friends wherever he goes. That he is well liked in his present station is evinced

from the manner he is able to make so many improvements. A fine team of coal-blacks and a handsome carriage are evidences of how he is esteemed. We, too, appreciate the conge' granted in his name, and the Shamrocks return thanks for a very substantial favor.

DANDURAND.—We are informed, per Prof. Bourget, that Mr. Fred Dandurand, A. B., '91, is in Chicago continuing his musical studies, teaching a select class of students, and is connected with the orchestra of the Chicago Opera House.

MALONEY.—Rev. J. F. Maloney, '91, is stationed at Dixon, Ill. He likes his mission very well and we are confident that he will be very successful in his field of labor.

KNISELY.—Mr. Charles Knisely, '89, was visiting his former school-mate and steadfast friend, W. B. McCarthy. Since leaving college Charles has been before the public by great achievements in the bicycle world. Messrs. Crane, Turke, Peschel, McAndrews and Homan accompanied Mr. Knisely on his visit.

SUERTH.—A trip to the Holy Land, Treves and other countries of interest was the subject of a talk, given to his former scholars, by Mr. J. P. Suerth. He has just returned from these places. He saw the Holy Coat and various other sacred articles. The gentleman will continue his studies at St. Mary's, Baltimore.

SULLIVAN.—We note with pleasure a visit from Rev. P. A. Sullivan, of St. Patrick's, Chicago. Mr. P.

J. Halton was with him. The two friends enjoyed the game of baseball that took place while they were here.

Of the professors of last year, Messrs. Solon, Cannon, Caraher, Lynch and Suerth are pursuing their studies at Baltimore. Mr. M. A. Anderegg is at St. Francis, Milwaukee. Messrs. Howland is at Niagara; O'Donnell, Notre Dame; J. Carlon, Bloomington, Ind.; T. Larkin and J. Berry, St. Bede's college.

—The philosophers are trying to imbibe Orestes A. Brownson's views on the American Republic under the guidance of Father Legris.

—Now that it is getting too cold to play base ball on the campus, boys, you ought to take steps to form a first class indoor base ball club. Kankakee will have a couple of these organizations and we certainly ought to be second to none. It will be good exercise for the winter months, and will break the monotony usually found in college during this portion of the year.

—DON'T FAIL TO SUBSCRIBE FOR ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

—The *Delphic*, one of our exchanges, says editorially that it is one of the objects of every true college journal to increase the literary ability of the students. It suggests, and wisely too, that when you have written an article and are not satisfied with it, you should rewrite it. This is also the advice of Boileau in his *Art Poetique* and of old Horace, both connoisseurs. We hope that every

student will make an effort to avail himself of the opportunity offered him by the Journal, of improving his literary style. Every English class from 2nd. Grammar up to Blair's Rhetoric should be represented in the Journal.

— We invite the attention of the students and of our readers generally to our *ads* and advise them to patronize those who are friendly to our Journal.

— Important antiquarian discovery: Joe L. found a *plug* in Horace. "Grave sentit aratrum!"

— Chicago and the Third Floor, represented by Mr. J. Lynch, took the crown of the cake at the banquet St. Viateur's day.

— We are happy to read in the *Chicago Catholic Home* of the successes of F. Dore's dramatic association.

— Mr. Martin Lennartz is at the St. Viator's Normal Institute, Irving Park, with the intention of entering the community. We commend Bro. Martin and predict for him not only a useful but a bright and successful career as a teacher.

MILITARY NOTES.

Owing to the many disadvantages which the Battalion had to contend against this year, much was not expected from them, nevertheless, with all their misfortunes, they put up as good a drill as was ever seen at the college on St. Viateur's day.

Major Moody commanded the Battalion during the Dress Parade, and did justice to his position, by

his fine appearance and commanding voice.

Needless to say that Adj. McCarthy was "out of sight" in assisting at the Dress Parade St. Viateur's day. "Mc" makes an excellent Adj. Capt. Laplante acts as Commissary in a very creditable manner.

The two senior companies under Capts. Bissonnette and McElroy, and the two junior companies under Capts. M. and B. O'Connor are doing excellent work, and from the present outlook the race for the pennant at the end of the year will be a close and exciting contest. Keep on working hard, boys, and at the end of the year you will be justly proud of your respective companies, and of your Battalion.

The Picked Squad put up a first class drill St. Viateur's day, but will do better soon. The new movements which Col. McCann is teaching the squad are very pretty, but difficult movements to execute, so, boys, you will have to work hard to get them down fine.

The members of the "Picket Squad" are anxious to give you a good exhibition drill on Thanksgiving Day. We hope that many of our old members will be present.

The cadets were very glad to see among the list of our distinguished visitors, Col. Chas. Hamilton Ball. He speaks very highly of you, boys.

Col. Condon promises to be down next month and we hope that Col. Fr. Dore will not forget to come down soon.

Below is a list of both Staff and Co. Officers.

Col. Geo. C. McCann, Comd.
 F. A. Moody, Major.
 W. B. McCarthy, Adj.
 Jos. Laplante, Com.

Co. A.

P. A. Bissonnette, Capt.
 Louis Legris, 1st. Lieut.
 Thos. Pelletier, 2nd. Lieut.
 Geo. Clancy, 1st. Sergt.
 Matt. Corcoran, 2nd. Sergt.

Co. B.

Louis McElroy, Capt.
 Louis Huggle, 1st. Lieut.
 Wm. Ryan, 2nd. Lieut.
 Chas. O'Reilly, 1st. Sergt.
 Frank O'Reiley, 2nd. Sergt.

Co. C.

M. O'Connor, Capt.
 Jos. Lamarre, 1st. Lieut.
 Ed. Cavannagh, 2nd. Lieut.
 J. Cyrier, 1st. Sergt.
 J. Eberle, 2nd. Sergt.

Co. D.

B. O'Connor, Capt.
 Milton Babin, 1st Lieut.
 Walter Crimp, 2nd. Lieut.
 A. Rivard, 1st. Sergt.
 G. Berry, 2nd. Sergt.

These are all good and efficient officers and there is no reason why the Battalion should not flourish under such able management.

—C. B.

LOCALS.

—Te non laudo, Tommie.
 —What time does that freight go?
 —Who is it? Sol Bright, the detective!
 —What think ye of the awkward squad?
 —Have you seen the Junior's new artesian well?
 —A fall in upright pianos. Enquire at recreation hall.
 —Should have broken the match off shorter, Colonel.

—Michael makes gestures like a man with a broken arm.

—OLD STUDENTS SHOULD CONSIDER IT A DUTY TO SUBSCRIBE FOR THE JOURNAL.

—Did you see Tommie's new smoking outfit? Skull cap and meer-shaum pipe.

—“Why don't you go to bed, Joe?” “I can't until I get a wrench.”

—The gentleman with the shotgun says he had it ever since it was a revolver.

—His eye-sight is good, but his ear-sight is just the opposite.

—The elocution classes under Professor Griffith, of Chicago, are making great progress.

—One of the boys remarked that after eating sausage last week, he felt dogged bad.

—A new supply of Sham-rocks—those in the stone wall on the new drop-curtain.

—The number of students was increased lately by the arrival of W. B. McCarthy, the pitcher for the Shamrocks and Fred Kurz, the bicyclist, from Chicago.

—Say, Bill, T. N. R. would like to know who was the reason of the fence a couple of Fridays ago.

—Why don't you put a mirror in the armory, Cap, and leave your sword down there?

—The annual retreat, preached by Father Webber, a Redemptorist, was greatly appreciated by the students.

—Hustler (?) Joe, the waiter, is again on duty in the refectory. Will some one furnish a lubricator?

— Wanted, an agricultural senior to feed the horse in the gymnasium.

— The regular philosophy class have entered upon the study of certitude, and are tugging at it with great energy.

— Barnum says that all the boys at the institution which he formerly attended were dudes when he was there.

— We have always maintained that the juniors take the cake, but they failed to do so St. Viateur's Day.

— THE ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE JOURNAL IS ONLY ONE DOLLAR. WILL ANY OF OUR FRIENDS BE UNWILLING TO FORWARD US THAT AMOUNT?

— I hear it whispered around the campus that some of the juniors got off on the wrong side of the river.

— The prefect of studies has organized a class in logic for commercial graduates, and the interest taken in this class gives him good reason to congratulate himself for making this new departure.

— I overheard one who knows all about it state that Armour now has a machine which converts into sausage all of the dog excepting the bark.

— Are we to have a chinese laundry connected with the college? The Mongolian costumes of Muffy and McN. seem to point that way.

— The Thespians have procured some elegant new scenery and a drop-curtain for the college hall, which now gives our hall a bright appearance, and makes it "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

— Some one asks whether or not we have the *Toledo Blade* on file. We have not, but we have the *Fort Wayne Blade*, which answers our purpose very well.

— We are glad to see that the boys are beginning to take a more active interest in foot ball. This is especially a college game, and deserves the encouragement of all who are in a position to give it.

— The gods are kind to the inhabitants of Bachelor's Hall. They are now occasionally allowed a week's rest in the dormitory to make up for lost sleep.

— It is pleasing to note the numerous visits of old students and friends since the beginning of the scholastic year. It shows that we have many friends in the world of active life who are watching us, and it acts as a stimulus to incite us to increasing efforts.

— We certainly ought to have some good billiard contests during the winter. With two or three tables in constant use the boys ought to acquire enough proficiency by December to attract the attention of everyone.