

writing books unworthy of their pen. An example of this is the case of Percy Fitzgerald, whose *Jewels of the Mass* is said to be the finest work written by a layman on the Holy Sacrifice, and whose latest production is *The Chronicles of Bowstreet*.

my dear friend William O'Brien spoke to me of the students on his return from Canada." Max O'Rell, whose visit was referred to in our last issue, writes to express his pleasure on the receipt of THE OWL, and asks us "to put him on the list." One of our friends in Nova Scotia tells us that he "has seen many college papers larger, but very few better than THE OWL." From historic Maryland come these encouraging words: "All the Ottawa boys now sojourning in Baltimore were delighted with the first issue, and when the second arrived they were pleased beyond measure to see that the desire of the students of the College of Ottawa was at last realized, and that they now publish a journal equal in many respects (and these the most important) to the average college paper. The two numbers are exceedingly readable and evidence good taste and correct judgment."

We might multiply these extracts, but these will suffice for the purpose. All the letters we have received are of the same tenor, with two or three remarkable exceptions, and these are easily accounted for.

Students who have left us recently are more prompt in responding, and we attribute this, in a great measure, to the fact that many have changed their residences so that the College books are no longer a sure guide to their whereabouts. Now we again ask our readers to give us any information about old students; such information will enable us to make the *Flores* more interesting, and also enable us to give them an opportunity of judging for themselves of the merits of THE OWL. It is to be expected, as a matter of course, that as years roll by communication with the college will cease, but the ties of college friendship are not so easily broken,

FROM all parts of the continent encouraging words greet THE OWL. In its monthly flight it is welcomed by some-time students and awakens reminiscences of by gone days at Ottawa College. It is indeed gratifying to know that so much of what we attempted has been accomplished in so short a time. It gives us great pleasure also to know that in the hearts of her students the College holds so warm a place. Heartless indeed would be the son who, when he had left the home of his childhood, could forget all duties of filial love. No less so is the student who can forget his second mother, the college. It is hard to conceive how a man can help being pleased to hear from the little world of the college where he spent his youthful years, or how he can refuse to aid, as far as possible, the college journal, the medium of communication with his Alma Mater. An old college boy, with whom fortune has dealt kindly, writes from Pennsylvania: "After perusing with the keenest relish the specimen copy kindly sent me, I concluded with my old time friend, Rev. T. J. Cronin, that it was just what the doctor ordered. It is now ten years since I left Ottawa College, still the scenes enacted there then are as vividly impressed on my memory as if it were but yesterday." From England comes a letter from which the following extract will interest many: "The interest I take in Ottawa College was increased lately by the way in which