master. They take a composition of a standard author or of a well-known writer for magazines, and so mutilate, interpolate, and manipulate words, expressions, and sentences, as to give some show of originality to it when it appears over their name. However, it is extremely difficult to effect a complete disfiguration. Moreover, thoughts and ideas generally point to their origin, and thus plagiarisms are soon detected.

An address of Archbishop Riordan to the students of Notre Dame University is published in one of the November numbers of *The Notre Dame Scholastic*. It contains much practical and salutary advice to young men.

The Dial is conducted on a high standard. It contains well-written pieces both of prose and verse. From the latter we take the following:—

MY CHOICE.

I have seen many faces of matronly love, Of maidens sylph-like and slender; But only one haunts me wherever I rove, With eyes, love-litten and tender.

In my dreams she comes softly and sits by my side,

Her hand on my brow gently presses; Her accents are gentler than those of a bride,

And soft are her loving caresses.

No face is so sweet on all the wide earth;

I never could find such another—

As hers who watched over my life from

As hers who watched over my life from its birth—

My mother! my own dearest mother!

The "Purple Patcher" of *The Holy Cross Purple* is quite an ingenious writer. His first "patch" is in the form of a poem. It is interesting to note the way he weaves Latin and Greek words into his lines without destroying the

metre and rhythm. Here are a few typical lines:—

Nunc, "fallacia non causæ" was given one day,

And Splashus looked up et tunc did say "Facile est to remember it all Si ponamus this motto upon the wall: Hoc post hoc, or to grasp it the more Reformatio coepit 1204."

"A Venusian Twilight" is a well-written criticism of Horace's works, in the form of a dialogue between the writer and "l'épicurien lettré."

The Albert College Times has an excellent joke-column.

THE OWL did not "to the moon complain" when The Young Eagle for the first time alighted within the confines of her "sacred bower." On the contrary, the reception was hearty. The journey from Wisconsin did not tarnish the brilliancy of The Young Eagle's plumage, nor did it alter in any way the qualities which are bringing him into repute. These were our impressions on examining him. Our interview with him enhanced our previous good opinion of him. whiled away an hour or so in his company, and a pleasant hour it was.



Perhaps the most exciting, but at the same time the most disgusting football game of the season took place on the Metropolitan grounds, when College lined up to do battle against Ottawa City. The ancient rivalry that existed between the two teams was considerably aggravated by their previous stubborn contest of October 16th, and further intensified by open threats on the part of a number of