

HON. DANIEL DOUGHERTY'S VISIT.

DI O! U! G! H! E! R! T! Y! Rah! Rah! Rah! was the enthusiastic cry of welcome from a hundred University students, that alarmed the silver-tongued orator, Hon. Daniel Dougherty, when he made his first appearance before an Ottawa audience, in the Opera House on the evening of the 17th of March. And a grand gathering there was to greet the distinguished visitor, filling every part of the building, the windows even being taxed for standing room. His Excellency Lord Stanley of Preston, His Grace Archbishop Duhamel, Rev. Father McGuckin, O.M.I., a number of senators, several members of the House of Commons, and a number of visiting clergy and laymen, were among those who took advantage of the rare treat presented by the St. Patrick's Literary Association of Ottawa on the occasion of its Annual Grand Concert. The feature *par excellence* of the evening's entertainment was the lecture on "Oratory" by the Hon. Daniel Dougherty. We can add nothing to what has already been said by the press of the city in commendation of the masterly effort of a singularly gifted speaker. For well nigh two hours he delighted his listeners by the force, fire and sincerity of his utterances, his wonderful personating powers, and more particularly his clear insight into the nature of true oratory and the elements which go to make the orator. On Tuesday the 18th inst. we were honored by the presence of the distinguished speaker in our midst. Having been escorted to the Dramatic Hall together with prominent Irishmen of the city, Mr. C. C. Delaney, in the name of the students, read the following address:—

Honorable Daniel Dougherty.

DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.—It is with the most lively sense of pleasure that I, on behalf of the Students, bid you welcome to Ottawa University. Your fame, as an orator, has long preceded you; as an orator, we welcome you. To students, Demosthenes and Cicero are not dead. The eloquence which commanded the applause of listening senates, and decided the fates of nations, still clings to these lifeless pages.

Though the "grand days of oratory are gone forever," though "the glory of the orator sank when the printing-press arose," still imagination supplies the charm, the magnetism, the potent influence even to the orator's printed speech, which no polish, no vigor of style, no art can give to the written essay.

Grattan and O'Connell still speak to us, and will continue to speak to succeeding generations. Across the Atlantic is wafted the eloquence of William Ewart Gladstone. We hear the Grand Old Man when he speaks in Westminster, we read his scholarly contributions to reviews and magazines. We welcome you, then the silver-tongued orator of America. But we are Catholic students of a Catholic University. We know you not alone as an orator, but also as the fearless and devoted champion of Catholic rights. You lend all the charm, all the magnetism, all the influence of the orator to promote the highest Catholic interests, to arouse a noble Catholic enthusiasm. In the face of the oft-repeated calumny that the Catholic Church is the mother of ignorance, you make it known that "our grand old church is the protector of learning."

Therefore on behalf of the students, I again bid you welcome, thrice welcome to the Catholic University of Ottawa.

The reception which the students accorded him as he entered the hall was more than he anticipated, and he deeply regretted that he had not "prepared a little impromptu" in answer to the kind sentiments put forth in the address of welcome. We had greeted him as an orator and a Catholic. He felt doubtful, however, as to whether he could fill the bill in the first case, but, said he, "when it comes to devotion to our grand old Church, I'll step aside for no man." Mr. Dougherty then displayed the vastness of his powers in the rendition of "Shamus O'Brien," and the "Irish Schoolmaster," in both of which he was so true to the very minutest detail, that we could not but think that the stage suffered as great a loss as the bar received an adornment when Daniel Dougherty took up law.

From the College he went to the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Rideau street, where he was accorded another enthusiastic reception at the hands of the sisters and pupils. The latter expressed their regard for the renowned orator and the heartiness of their welcome, in the following terms:—

HONORED SIR,—

Would that we had a wee portion of the "rich and rare" gift that is yours—*yours* in the most beautiful sense of the word

—ELOQUENCE—

to say our grateful, joyous acknowledgment of this favor you have so kindly found time to bestow upon us

You must come to our rescue and tell as you understand, that there are emotions passing the power even of the gifted to utter, far more so of the *un-gifted*.

Let us feel sure too, that you know how eagerly we join our meed, such as it is, to the great chorus