
OBITUARY.

Death at any time brings with it mourning and sorrow, but when the light of a young life is extinguished just at the opening of a prosperous career the affliction is doubly heavy, doubly difficult to bear. Deep indeed must have been the sorrow of the class-mates of Leon Herckenrath when they learned that he who but a few years ago was with them full of life and hope, had been snatched away from the busy scene of this world by the hand of death.

Leon, when quite young, entered the preparatory course of Ottawa College in 1879 and having completed it and the commercial course obtained his commercial diploma in 1886. He began the study of classics, but left college in '87 to accept a position in the Herzog Telephone Co., New York. His intelligence and strict attention to business soon brought him to the notice of his employers, and he was given the charge of a branch house in Chicago. Success marked his career, but that dread disease, consumption, had secretly fastened upon him and chose him as an early victim. Unwillingly he was obliged to resign his charge and return to his home. All that a loving care could do was done, but he was not to remain and he died at Mamaroneck, N. Y., on the 3rd inst.

Three times within a year has death visited this family removing one by one three loved members. We sympathize with those remaining, in their affliction, and trust they will receive that consolation which makes trouble lightly borne. The class-mates of Leon Herckenrath, as well as all those who knew him in college, will certainly join sincerely in our *requiescat in pace*.

ESTO VIR!

I heard a voice within my soul,
Cry out in accents clear,
I felt a thrill all through me roll,
At these words—Esto Vir!

I felt a cool breeze softly sigh
Around my aching brain,
I felt a spirit through me fly
Like sunrays after rain.

As when a heavy cloak is thrown
From shoulders stooped with care
I raised my head, so weary grown,
To breathe a new-born air.

A new-born air of freedom pure,
That filled my heart with joy,
Spurred to the hardest fate endure,
A man! no longer boy!

A man, no longer walking on
In childhood's foolish fear,
But guided by my light! my sun!
The adage—Esto Vir!

J. N. D.

ATHLETICS.
OTTAWA COLLEGE VS. OTTAWA.

The championship football match of Thursday, Oct. 11, is the great topic of conversation, and every member of the first team is as much a hero in the eyes of the students as were the conquerors of the ancient Olympic games in the eyes of the Greeks. And why should it not be so? Never did any individual or any body of men better respond to the confidence that was placed in them than did the members of the 'Varsity team on the occasion of this memorable game. With only seven of last year's champions on the field the most sanguine of our supporters might well feel despondent and pray that at least defeat might be averted. No one could hope for the result that was attained.

The weather was as favorable as the greatest football crank could desire—a clear bright sky and a warm sun, slightly disagreeable, perhaps, for the players, but just what spectators require on Oct. 11th. At 3:50 p.m. the referee, Mr. P. D. Ross, placed the ball, a moment later the stalwarts lined up as follows:

Ottawas—Back, J. A. Seybold; Half-backs, W. C. Little, B. T. A. Bell and A. P. Lowe; Quarter-backs, G. S. Bowie and F. Cummings; Forwards, F. C. Anderson, E. Hubbell, W. McKay, R. Taylor, F. S. Grant, A. McMillan, C. H. MacNutt, A. Barnhart, A. Trudeau.

Ottawa College—Back, F. M. Devine; Half-backs, J. Murphy and D. A. Campbell; Quarter-backs, W. F. Kehoe and M. Guiller; Forwards, W. McCauley, O. Labrecque, F. French, D. McDonald, T. Curran, A. McDonald, M. Fitzpatrick, E. Leonard, D. R. Macdonald and N. Cormier.

Mr. P. B. Taylor captained the Ottawas; Mr. M. F. Fallon, Ottawa College.