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## Winter Sports in Canada.

 HERE can be no doubt with regard to the statement that our winter in Canada is an unusually severe one. To those of warmer climes, and even to the efeminately inclined of our own, its harshness presents such a formidable aspect that every means possible is taken by them to avoid its icy embrace. To these people, during that season our fair Dominion is a barren, snow-covered waste over which the cold Arctic blasts are always sweeping,—fit habitation only for the Esquimaux, the polar bear and fox.

Our hardier citizens, however, and they are in the very great majority, see no terrors in this part of the year, and are inclined to cherish a feeling of contempt for those who retreat before its vigorous onslaught. On the contrary, they look forward with joyful anticipation to the coming of the first frost and snow, because with the arrival of those the means of enjoying the many winter sports which are ours has come. So many and varied are these that amusement is provided for all, and amusement of that hearty, invigorating kind that gives a wholesome zest to life.

Of our very long list of outdoor winter amusements, skating certainly holds the premier position. Whenever the frost has covered the lakes and streams with a thin but firm sheet of ice, all the boys and girls of the country sally forth to glide steel-shod over the glassy surface. In towns and cities the nearest bodies of water, with their welcome covering, are patronized until the rink managers have their sheets of ice in order. The popularity of the pas-

time never wanes as those who have charge of rinks in the urban districts can well testify. Day after day, night after night, hundreds of men, women and children flock to the rinks to spend two or three hours of their spare time in this pleasant and useful recreation.

From the pastime of skating has been brought into life and fully organized our national winter sport, hockey. All over the Dominion, in every city, town or village; in fact, in every community where an area of ice, however small, can be kept in a fairly slippery condition, our boys, and sometimes even the girls, play this great game. From the proficiency which constant practice gives, some boys become expert in the game, and are chosen to undertake the defense of the good name of the home town in the hockey world. Matches take place between the teams of different towns, which are generally organized into leagues, and then the winners of the leagues play off for the championship of all Canada.

To know just how popular the game of hockey is it is necessary to visit one of our rinks when an important match is being played. From the minute the game starts until the referee's whistle proclaims its ending, the crowd is in a fever of excitement, which finds vent in almost continuous cheering, and in a roar of applause that is almost deafening whenever the "puck" lodges in the opponents' nets. The game is so fast, and the dexterity of well-trained players so remarkable, that this enthusiasm seems not at all out of place. There is probably no other game that so completely holds the attention of the spectator during every minute of the play. Those sportsmen who have been captivated by the charms, but who live in warm countries where King Frost doesn't produce ice so bountifully, have tried to foster the game there by providing sheets of artificial ice. We need hardly remark that their efforts are meeting with complete success.

Besides hockey many other games which are played on ice have been organized. Curling is well liked by those who play it, and is especially adapted for providing amusement and exercise, for those who are a little too old and stiff to take part in more strenuous games. To the spectator, unless he be an ardent curler, the game is altogether too slow and lifeless to arouse very much interest.

Those people who are fortunate enough to live near a great body of water, where an immense field of ice is formed, can get much exciting but rather dangerous sport from skimming over the smooth surface in boats propelled by sails and fitted with skates or runners. As much, if not more, interest is excited in races held

by rival owners of boats as in the great sister sport when boats are hurried along through the water by the same motive power. The qualities such as coolness, steadiness, readiness in arranging sails, and many others, that are required for the winner of one kind of racing are necessary for the other.

In Canada, in winter time, ice takes the place of turf in horse-racing, and just as much interest is aroused as when the contests are held on the latter surface. Besides, the wintriness of the scene lends a little more animation to the sport.

At present a movement is on foot to revive interest in our national game—lacrosse—by playing it on ice, in much the same way as when played in the summer time. The extra speed that skating would give might make it more attractive, but as yet the success of the movement is very problematical.

In turning to a new field of amusement, I refer to our vast areas of snow, it is found that there the sports, although not quite so varied, are just as interesting. Snowshoeing, tobogganing and skiing are the most popular of these. The two first named have the greater number of followers, but skiing is by far the more exciting sport, and according as it becomes better known is more appreciated.

For the novice snowshoeing doesn't hold very many charms. It costs considerable exertion to lift one of the broad shoes and step forward far enough, in order not to come in contact with the other, and in spite of the work and all the precaution imaginable, the toe of one of the shoes will persist in digging into the snow or one shoe will land on top of the other, with the result that the beginner is precipitated headlong into a snow drift. After considerable difficulty the upright position is attained again, the snow shaken out of the mitts, and a fresh start made. In spite of the greater caution taken and the benefit of the slight experience, he will meet with many more such accidents before he has become very proficient in the art of snowshoeing. But the troubles gone through in learning are forgotten when one is able to step along on top of the snow without any thought of falling. There is a feeling of triumph in being able to so easily overcome the obstacles of nature, and this feeling encourages one to wander far out over the country and through the woods, and to visit many places of interest that without the snowshoes would have been inaccessible. In nearly every community snowshoe clubs have been formed, with the result that a very great number of our citizens take a more lively interest in that excellent sport than they otherwise would.

The person learning to travel on skis meets with plenty of

difficulties, too. The long strips of wood are very clumsy things to handle at first, and then they are so slippery on the under surface that one experiences considerable difficulty in maintaining his equilibrium. With constant practice the skis become more manageable, and soon places that at first seemed far too rough and steep to go down can be "taken" with ease. According as the beginner becomes more adept at the game, the more he ventures, until at last the artificial slide with its great jump is tried, and he is fortunate indeed if he can go down this the first time successfully and not have to be sent back again to practise on smaller and less dangerous slides. Skiing has become so popular that leagues are formed among towns and cities by the followers of the sport, and meets are held to decide the championship of the country. These take place generally in the larger cities on the artificial slides, constructed in such a way that the feat of successfully going down one of them time after time without falling or meeting with other accidents is the supreme test of a skier's ability.

The slide is a couple of hundred yards in length and is built on the side of a hill, so that it will be inclined at such an angle that the slope will be very steep. About two-thirds of the way down the slope there is an abrupt curve in the slope, so that when the skier after having attained a great speed reaches this, instead of following the slope, he is sent far out into the air by the velocity of his forward motion and has to keep his balance there, at the same time holding himself in such a way that when he comes back to the earth at a distance of thirty or forty yards down the slide he will not fall or trip himself with his skis. If he has the misfortune to do so his journey from there to the foot of the slope will be a very unpleasant one. Whoever has not seen a skier rush down a slide and make his spectacular leap has yet to see one of the most thrilling sights that the world of sport provides.

Many things in late years have helped to raise this sport to a very important position among our winter amusements. Probably the most effective, but at the same time the latest of these, is the organization of clubs whose members take part in cross-country skiing contests.

Tobogganing is a pastime that gives much amusement to its followers, and sufficient excitement to please even the strong and sturdy who always desire that that element of sport predominate. Its best feature is that both young and old can enjoy it, but it is to the former that it is particularly welcome. In the rural districts where the task of keeping the snow off the ice is often too difficult, tobogganing takes the place of skating. Every hillside is taken

advantage of, and any board that has a surface that will be liable to become smooth with a little wear is converted into a toboggan. No matter how deep the snow is, it isn't very long until a hard path is worn down the hillside and in this way the velocity of the toboggan in its course down the hill increased. For it is speed that the tobogganist likes best, and this is why country boys and girls so ardently pray for the formation of a thick icy crust on the top of the snow. This is the ideal condition of things for tobogganing. While it lasts the youth and his sled are inseparable friends. The downward slope of every little knoll and field can be utilized, and what greater joy than to start from the top of a high hill, rush down the icy incline, and glide away out into the valley below. There is quite a lot of excitement, too, for the danger is always present that the sled may run against a rock, or some other obstacle that careful guiding cannot avoid. Such an accident would mean disaster to the toboggan and perhaps bodily injury to its owner, the extent of both of course being proportionate to the rate of speed at the time of collision.

In the towns and cities the young boys and girls make use of all the hills upon which the traffic is not too congested. They have as a rule better toboggans than they have in the country, and the further advantage of a surface that is always beaten hard, but they never possess those icy areas that bring such joy to the heart of the rustic tobogganist. They have also in urban communities artificial toboggan-slides where those who do not wish to have their movements restricted by street traffic or the objections of the officers of the law can pursue their favorite pastime.

It can thus be seen that from the standpoint of ourdoor amusement, Canada is not at all an undesirable place to live in during our winter months. "Our Lady of the Snows" treats us very kindly in so bountifully providing the means of entertainment. If our friends who say her face at that time has a very forbidding aspect, will overcome the prejudice which this appearance gives and become thoroughly acquainted with the person herself, they will find her a very kindly, genial individual, indeed.

Our winter sports have done an immense amount of good in fostering the virtues of fearlessness, uprightness, cheerfulness, patience, diligence and self-confidence that are so characteristic of our Canadian youth.

J. C. LEACY, '15.

## Lord Strathcona.

**W**ELL nigh seventy-six years have elapsed since Donald A. Smith, then a mere stripling of about seventeen summers, left his home in Forres, Morayshire, to avail himself of the opportunities held out to the strong and ambitious by young Canada. But that long span of years which brings us to the present day convinces us that he has availed himself not only of Canada's opportunities but also of those proffered by the Empire.

Equipped with a sound elementary education, Mr. Smith accepted service with the Hudson's Bay Company, and was sent to Labrador. A few months' sojourn convinced his employers of his remarkable courage and business acumen and destined him for rapid promotion. Advancement followed advancement, until in 1868 he was appointed chief executive officer in Canada.

Nor were the sterling qualities of Mr. Smith recognized by the Company alone, for in 1870 the Canadian Government asked him to enquire into the causes of the Red River Rebellion, and if possible to adjust the difficulties. He accepted the commission without hesitation, and manifested great ability and prudence in the discharge of this mission.

This appointment marked his advent into Canadian public life, and his conduct on this occasion characterized him as a business statesman as well as a successful business man. The following year he represented Winnipeg in the first Legislature of the new province.

Four years later Mr. Smith entered Federal politics, and was elected member for Selkirk, Manitoba, and remained such until 1880, when he was defeated in a bye-election. His advent into this new sphere was marked by his vigorous and untiring endeavors to impress upon Parliament the importance and value of our western territory. Realizing the necessity of a transcontinental railway, he fought for it with remarkable determination, and succeeded in inducing Parliament to provide for that bond of steel which has helped to make the Dominion one of national importance, and which is known to-day as the Canadian Pacific Railway. Sir Charles Tupper says: "The Canadian Pacific Railway would have no existence to-day, notwithstanding all that the Government did to support that undertaking, had it not been for the pluck and energy

and determination, financially and in every other respect, of Mr. Smith."

In 1886, in view of the valuable services rendered to Canada and the Empire by Mr. Smith, Queen Victoria created him a Knight of St. Michael and St. George. The following year Mr. Smith re-entered politics and was elected member of the Dominion Parliament for Montreal West, and remained in office till the end of the Conservative administration. In 1889 he was appointed governor-general of the Hudson's Bay Company.

In 1896 Mr. Smith was appointed Canadian High Commissioner in London, which office he retained until his death. The following year he was raised to the peerage as Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, which title will now be transferred to his only child's eldest son.

Thus is it any wonder that the demise of such a man should silence for a time the courts of this country's legislators and evoke such universal mourning? When word of his death was received here on January twenty-first last, men of all creeds and all shades of politics forgot their difficulties and united in voicing sentiments of respect to the memory of Canada's Grand Old Man.

I have called him Canada's Grand Old Man; for such he truly was. Although born in the old land beyond the seas, the best days of his life were spent in Canada and for Canada. His great foresight enabled him from the first to realize what was in store for this country. He knew that she was destined to rank high among the nations of the world. And like Sir Chas. Tupper and Sir John A. McDonald, he struggled continually in enabling her to reach her destination.

But if Lord Strathcona held an enviable position in the political arena, his place in the financial world was no less enviable.

In 1885 he speculated in the St. Paul and the Pacific, with J. J. Hill, R. B. Angus and George Stephen, and succeeded in acquiring out of this one investment the enormous sum of eight millions of dollars. On account of his connections with the Canadian Pacific Railway he was made President of the Bank of Montreal, which office he held for ten years. In 1905 he became Honorary President of this same institution and continued as such till his death.

If in the early days of his life Lord Strathcona succeeded in amassing a large fortune, he was equally successful in his later days in proving himself to be a munificent spender of monies for

the good of the public. None but himself could tell of his private benefactions, while it would be impossible to make mention of all his public endowments. He gave large sums of money towards the cause of education in this country. McGill University, The Home for Incurables, and the Royal Victoria Hospital practically owe their existence to the generosity of this great man, while his loyalty to England, displayed at the time of the Boer war, will never be forgotten. Ottawa University owes him a deep debt of gratitude for the princely sum of \$10,000 donated after the fire of 1903.

Lord Strathcona was a sincere friend and a kind and loving father and husband. While in the employ of the Hudson's Bay Company in the northwest, he married a daughter of Richard Hardisty of the same company.

Lady Strathcona died a few months ago, and the shock which her death occasioned greatly weakened the aged Commissioner. To be surrounded by his only child, Mrs. Howard, and her children, was his great delight in his declining years.

Those who were personally acquainted with Lord Strathcona portray him as a quiet, unassuming character. A man who was inclined to treat everybody with the greatest respect. Monsignor Bruchesi, Archbishop of Montreal, says of him: "He was a generous, broad-minded friend, who on more than one occasion gave ample evidence of his love for all races composing this great Dominion and his deep respect for adherents of the Roman Catholic faith." Sir Wilfrid Laurier says of him: "His life on the whole was a fortunate one, and it must be told that whatever he acquired of wealth of reputation, of fame and of public esteem, he fairly won and thoroughly deserved."

Such words as these fully convince us of the greatness of Lord Strathcona and compel us to agree with Premier R. L. Borden when he says: "The example of his life may well be an inspiration to all Canadians, and indeed to all the men of the Empire."

C. A. MULVIERT, '14.

## The Best Laid Schemes

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"I say, Harry, I'd like to see you after the Math. lecture," cried Kenneth Crawford to a man of his own class at one of our leading universities.

"All right, old pal," replied the latter, a good-natured looking fellow, Harry Graham by name, who had come up with Ken. from the same prep. school, and now shared his room.

Ken's face wore a perplexed, worried look which puzzled Harry as he could think of no reason for it, though he shared all his friend's confidences. There was no time then for confidences, so he was obliged to bottle up his curiosity until the hour of *sines and cosines* was past.

The two friends joined outside the lecture hall. As soon as they were alone, Ken unbosomed himself to his room-mate.

"Harry, you remember the girl I took to the McGill match last November, don't you?" he began.

"What! The one with the eyes! I guess every fellow in the class remembers her. You certainly were the candy kid that day. You certainly made a hit with her, too. My sister went to the same convent with her, and they still correspond. Sis says her letters are full of you. Her name is King, isn't it?" Harry asked.

"Yes, Jean King. If I made a hit with her, she is certainly making a hit at my pocket. You see I made a bet with her—never mind what about—and the loser was to present a birthday gift to the winner. I lost. I had forgotten all about it, but I got a letter from her this morning—and—and her birthday is the day after tomorrow. So you see the fix I'm in. You know how strapped I am, my tick is no good, and there isn't time enough to write home," explained Graham gloomily.

"Phew!" whistled his companion. "You are in for it this time. From what I know of Miss King from Sis, she won't be satisfied with a gift from the fifteen cent store!"

"Don't I know that, you poor simp?" retorted Ken politely. "But she'll get something like that unless you can think up something; I've thought until my head aches."

"Well, I've no more cash than you have, but come on up to the room for a smoke and maybe we'll scare up something."

Behold then our two friends seated amid the disorder of a students' den, smoking furiously, Ken plunged in the depths of

despair, and Harry with an expression of intense thought on his youthful countenance which sat ill upon it.

Suddenly Harry's face resumed its normal expression, and, yelling triumphantly, "I have it," he began to burrow into his trunk with great energy. When he emerged very red and breathless, he thrust into his astonished friend's hands a square leather-bound box.

"That's her!" he shouted, ungrammatically. "She'll do the trick," he said, as the mystified Ken opened the box and found it to be the case of a beautiful silver-mounted manicure set.

"Where on earth did you get this?" asked Ken, for it was obviously not part of a gentleman's toilette.

"Oh! I didn't get it, my sister did. Some one sent her it at Christmas. I brought it down here to have her monogram engraved on each piece. You see yourself that there is a place for it on every article," explained the proud producer.

"Well, I don't see how that is going to help me any," returned Ken, relapsing once more into gloom.

"Use your bean, old top, and trust your Uncle Harry. Here's the plot. You send this set to Miss King and we'll buy another for Sis as soon as our ship comes in. I saw a duplicate set in a jeweller's window down town. Do you get me?"

"That is all right, but there will be the deuce to pay if your sister ever finds out," returned Ken, unconvinced that a way out of his trouble had been found so easily.

"Oh, I'll manage Sis, don't you worry about her," asserted Harry, airily, "besides how will she ever find out? If she writes asking for it I can say that it is still at the jeweller's," he continued. Now you get busy and write a card and I'll shine up these weapons and wipe the dust off the box."

With a heart relieved of all care, Ken set to work. A little while later the two wended their way to an express office bearing a neat square parcel.

A few days later the two men sat in their room lazily, as two who were at peace with their fellowmen. The reason of their content lay on a table in the person of a shiny yellow cheque bearing the signature of Ken's father which had arrived the previous evening. After mentally deducting the price of a certain manicure set in a local jeweller's window, they had resolved themselves into a committee of ways and means to consider the disposition of the remainder. For it had been a long established rule of their partnership that the finances of each should be common to the two.

Harry had just finished outlining a very attractive night's enjoyment, and Ken was about to offer some amendments, when he caught sight of the postman, through the window, just advancing to their house. He rushed downstairs to receive him. He returned with three letters, and could barely hide his excitement. For, while the typed addresses of two of them proclaimed aloud their undesirable nature, the feminine handwriting on the third was familiar to his eye and brought joy to his heart.

He ripped it open. When he read the few lines of the note and a card which it also contained, his jaw dropped, and he stared as one who cannot believe his eyes. Then he collapsed upon the nearest chair and groaned.

"Wh-hy wha-at's the matter?" asked Harry, in alarm, "any-one dead?"

"Matter," yelled Ken, "you're the matter, fat-head. It's a wonder you're not dead with your bright ideas." And he danced around his bewildered friend in a wild rage.

"Oh, well!" he sighed, "it's all off now, anyway," and his anger subsided as quickly as it had risen, and he sank dejectedly back in his chair and started to re-read the fatal missive.

Harry, wild with curiosity and having some doubts as to his room-mate's sanity, snatched the letter from Crawford's unresisting hand. His face turned gray as he read the following caustic lines:—

Dear Mr. Crawford,—

The card I am enclosing explains itself. I am sending the case from which you neglected to remove it back to its proper owner. Needless to say, you may address no more communications to

JEAN KING.

And the card read:—

With love and best wishes to Irene Graham from her friend,

JEAN KING.

Harry's optimistic spirits could not be dashed for long. Though visions of a future letter from home arose before his mind's eye, he sternly repressed them and said comfortingly:

"Well, anyway, old top, we're ahead the price of the set!"

Ken arose and gave him one long look of concentrated wrath, then, bereft of words, dashed from the room.

DOBNEY ADAMS, '15.

## Canada's Immigration Problem.

**N**EVER were words truer than those uttered by Sir Wilfrid Laurier—"the twentieth century belongs to Canada." Since the first years of this century the Dominion has been making unprecedented progress. Its trade and commerce have reached enormous proportions, the natural resources are being extensively developed from coast to coast; that immense prairie to which Westerners refer to as the "big farm" is producing millions of bushels of grain, and has merited for this country the coveted title of "the granary of the Empire." Within the past fourteen years two new transcontinental railways have been constructed, and steps are being taken for the commencement of another, probably in the autumn of the present year; the Government has found it necessary to enlarge the Welland and St. Lawrence Canals, and before many years have passed the Georgian Bay Canal will be doing its share in facilitating the transportation of the nation's wealth to countries beyond the seas. But the population of nineteen hundred could not effect these wonderful changes, and millions of people from other countries have come to this land of plenty to share in our wealth, as well as to take part in the momentous task of making Canada a great nation. It is concerning this influx of foreigners that we wish to treat of in the following paragraphs.

The United States have now a population of approximately one hundred millions, and public opinion seems to favor the restriction of immigration. It is considered that the republic to the south has enough to do in looking after the present needs, economical, social and religious, of the citizens she now has; she has reached the summit, and is now regarded as one of the great powers of the world. According to Mr. J. J. Hill, the railway king, at the present rate of increase, in 1950, Uncle Sam will have 250,000,000 people to care for. Is it any wonder, then, that even now Americans would curtail the inflow of citizens to be? They realize that mistakes have been made in the past in the solution of the question of immigration, and could they act over again a different mode of procedure would be adopted in regard to that all-important problem.

*Canada is not becoming over-crowded, and she can welcome*

millions and millions of settlers for years to come; but should she permit foreigners to enter indiscriminately? By no means, and in substantiation of this we have the experience and the mistakes of our southern neighbors to fall back upon. Assuredly the Immigration Department of the Federal Government is quite alive to the situation, but evils are bound to crop up—evils which may appear of little consequence today, but from which future generations will suffer.

Observation shows that when economic conditions are bad in European countries, emigration to the New World has been greatest. We have as examples of this the great influx of Irish immigrants into the United States and Canada between the years 1846 and 1850. Over a million left Ireland in this short period of time, driven from their own land by the terrible and devastating famine. In 1853 a poor year gave a corresponding impetus to emigration from Germany, and down to our present day we may safely say that the primary cause of people coming to our shores is economic. And if they come here expecting to secure a comfortable living, it is the duty of our authorities to enable the stranger to do so. It is the law that an immigrant must have so many dollars before being admitted within our borders. Care should be taken that this money be saved and spent by the immigrant not in railway expenses, but for implements on his farm. Steamship companies generally arrange to transport their steerage passengers to whatever part of the Dominion they wish to go. These companies are the direct cause of bringing thousands of foreigners into the country,—their agents are to be numbered by the hundreds in every country of Europe,—and it is the sole duty of these men to ensure a full complement of passengers for the return journey of their ships,—indeed it would not do to cross the ocean with but a handful in the steerage. It is only right then that the steamship companies should look after the strangers until they have reached their intended destinations. If the new arrival is at all willing to work, the possibility of him becoming a burden on the community in which he may live is very remote, to say the least.

The greater number of our immigrants come from Europe, and of these it cannot be denied that those leaving the British Isles are the most desirable and turn out to be the most successful and most thrifty of our increasing population. It is true that the native-born Canadian finds Englishmen as a rule rather arrogant and overbearing at first, but as time passes the newcomer becomes more adapted to conditions in this country and realizes that, although we are colonists, we have a nationality all our own, and

that this nationality must be respected. And if we view the question from the opposite standpoint, the Canadian perhaps is a little too independent and distant, but he, in his turn, soon recognizes the sterling qualities of his new neighbor.

As for the other peoples of Europe, some of them are excellent additions to our population; they leave their native soil with the intention of making new homes in Canada; they learn the English language, bring out their families, and in a few years no stauncher Canadian can be found in the land. But there are others who come to this country with the sole intention of accumulating a few hundred dollars, and then of returning home to live in comfort and affluence for the rest of their days.

This class of immigration should be discouraged, for although these individuals do leave the results of their labors behind them, still their return to native shores is the loss of another citizen. One, two,—even a thousand,—would not be felt, but when thousands leave annually it is an evil, and must be remedied.

What Canada needs, above all else, is farmers,—experienced men who know how to raise cattle, grow corn, and sow and harvest wheat, oats, etc., and the Western States are supplying that need at the rate of several hundred thousand a year. These American farmers take up land in the great Northwest; they come prepared to commence operations immediately and to remain here as good Canadian citizens and British subjects. They are the best immigrants we receive, notwithstanding arguments to the contrary. Men have raised the cry of “annexation,” but it is ridiculous; these men will remain loyal and true, until such a time as Canada will become an independent nation,—for all tendencies point in that direction. We cannot always remain children, and even now we are fast outgrowing the clothes of youth.

It is not necessary to go into detail about Chinese emigration; we are agreed that the fewer of this sort of people we have the better for the country. The Hindu problem is at the front to-day, and will likely cause considerable trouble before a final solution is reached, but to our mind a Hindu was never made to live in North America, and consequently he should remain at home.

There are many phases of this question which must be passed over for want of space; for instance, the political and social effects of immigration; the protection and care of the immigrant; restrictions, etc. But whatever we do, the welfare of our country must be the first matter to which we should give our attention. We Canadians have a standard set for our country, and we should ever

be on our guard to force out all elements which might tend to endanger or lower that standard. We are becoming more Canadian every day, and the more we advance in this direction the greater the growth of our pride of country. We are endeavoring to make our native land richer, happier, and more beautiful,—following out the words of Edmund Burke: "To make us love our country, our country ought to be lovely."

J. A. TALLON, '14.

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## The Reason.

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An oyster lay in his briny bed  
Under a sheltering rock.  
A lobster said to his wife so red  
"Why does he never talk?  
He has lain here for many a year  
And hardly winked his eye,  
Yet he cannot be dead for he nods his head"—  
And the lobster heaved a sigh.

"He never has roamed away from home,  
Nor attended a herring's school.  
And he never speaks, yet by all the Greeks,  
A silent man's no fool."

Said the lobster's wife: "He spends his life  
Under that rock in the wet.  
There does he bide, and his tongue is tied,  
For—his wife is a suffragette."

DORNEY ADAMS, '15.

## The Lotus Blossom.



XCEPT for the swish-swish of the water there was little sound as the yacht made its way up the Tigris to Mosul. An athletic well-built man was seated in the bow and he seemed to find food for thought in the stillness of the night. His name was Crowel—J. T. Crowel, archaeologist, who had furnished the British Museum and the Louvre with many specimens of ancient Egyptian and Chaldaean workmanship, — obelisks and winged sphinxes along with numerous other monuments of a former people's grandeur; and now he was upon his way to Mosul, which stands on the opposite side of the Tigris from the ruins of Nineveh, where he intended doing some exploration work; but before bringing his host of helpers he wished to take notes upon the already uncovered walls and buildings, as well as draw out his plans for the forthcoming excavations.

Wearily Crowel yawned and stretched his arms out over the polished brass rail. Upon one of the fingers of his left hand he wore a ring set with a curiously carved cameo, which he had found in a box with other jewels in a temple at Babylon, and whose peculiar cutting had appealed to him. The carving on the greenish stone was an intricate pattern formed by numerous raised triangles each enclosing a letter similar to the Hebrew Samekh,—a forerunner of our modern S. In the white moonshine the stone looked very peculiar.

About an hour later the yacht arrived at Mosul where Crowel disembarked.

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A note book and camera were the things with which Crowel armed himself in the inspection of the ruins of Nineveh,—of course he also had with him a small hammer and chisel, the almost indispensable tools of the archaeologist. Day after day he pursued his studies, and day by day his wonder grew as he viewed the temples and mausoleums which had outlasted the devastating hand of Time. The palace of Sargon at Khorsabad, near Nineveh proved one of the greatest wonders.

On an extremely warm afternoon Crowel was sketching and taking notes in the excavated temple of Nisroch, built by Bel-lush, a sometime king of Assyria, and he became so drowsy that he finally

laid aside his note book, and, lying down upon one of the stone benches which flanked the wall of the temple, was soon asleep.

When he opened his eyes again the room was transformed. Green and purple draperies hung from the walls and covered the arched doorways. Rugs were at random thrown over the mosaic floor. The cypress furniture was elaborate and covered with the finest of silks. To say Crowel was surprised would be putting it mildly, and he was still further astonished when he saw his feet encased in sandals and that he wore the robes of the ancient Ninevehian nobility.

The curtains at the further end of the room were pushed aside and a young woman of exceedingly loveliness entered. In her arms she carried a large bunch of lotus blossoms and poppies, which lazily nodded as if greeting the Assyrian. Her hair was caught up by a gold circlet studded with ligure and emerald, and the effect, though simple, was extremely becoming. She wore a green silk robe, which was decorated with lotus blossoms, and over it a thin simery gold veiling. She seated herself beside the man, and in low musical tones conversed with him:

"We count ourselves lucky that you are to remain with us, Tirzah, and construct gardens rivalling those famous terraced ones of Babylon. Tell me of Babylon and Egypt,—they say you have travelled far and know of many lands beyond the Hiddekel (Tigris)."

Crowel found himself, to his surprise, relating the wonders of Babylon and Egypt and of the kings of these countries. While he was talking his attention was attracted by a ring which she wore. It was of gold set with a curiously carved cameo,—it looked like a small scarab and was of a greenish color.

"You like my ring?" she asked. "Let me tell you its history. This ring is my guarantee against death. My father, El Kasr, high priest of the temple of Nisroch, prayed to Mylitta that I might be especially favored of her. She, answering in a vision, assented, and through the oracle gave him this ring which I was to wear when it would fit me; she promised that nothing should harm me provided I always wore the ring. Being favored of her I can really never die, but if the ring is removed I will pass into a state of sleep. I value it above all other rings, and no wonder."

Upon examination the man saw that the face of the stone was cut into many triangles, each enclosing the familiar letter Samekh.

"But you have not told me your name," he said.

"It is Temara," she answered, "which is the Egyptian word

meaning 'Lotus Blossom'—my mother was of Egypt—that is how I have the name."

A slave entering summoned Temara to another part of the building, and as she left she threw back to the Assyrian one of the rotus blossoms she carried. Picking it up he pressed the cool pink petals to his lips.

\* \* \*

The rays of the setting sun shining through the crumbling wall into his eyes awakened Crowel. He was still lying on the stone bench. He arose from his hard couch and, more to satisfy his curiosity than anything else, walked over to the end wall of the room he was in and began tapping the stones there. Once he stopped and was going to leave the building, when something prompted him to keep on, and, laughing at himself, he continued. His efforts were rewarded, for upon his hammer hitting one of the stones it sounded hollow as did several others around it. With his chisel it was an easy matter to loosen these, and upon their removal a passage-way was disclosed.

Entering, Crowel proceeded along the passage, which after a couple of turns led him to a room,—one sumptuously furnished. The walls were hung with green and purple draperies. In the centre upon a huge carved block of Numidian marble was a mummy case. Hesitatingly the man advanced and lifted the cover. Inside was the body of a beautiful young woman. It seemed as if the body had never been through the embalmers' hands, for she was dressed in a green silk robe decorated with lotus blossoms. Beside her was a roll of papyrus, unrolling which and translating the hieroglyphics Crowel read:

"This is the body of Temara, daughter of the high priest El Kasr, high priest in the temple of Nisroch, whom Mylitta, the Queen of Gods, aided according to the wishes of his heart and for whom she decreed that the soul of Temara should rest in the ring which she gave."

The ring was then minutely described, and after relating the manner of its bestowal, the roll of papyrus concluded:

"Temara died when a slave stole the ring, which has never been since recovered. The curses of Adrammelech, and of Nisroch, and yea even of Asshur himself, father of all the gods, shall fall upon him who disturbs the body of Temara unless it be he who has the ring she wore, and then he shall be beloved of all men and blessed with special favor by all the gods."

Crowel rolled up the parchment and laid it back within the

case. The girl—for she was scarcely more—seemed as if sleeping, it was impossible to think her dead. Slowly the man drew off the ring from his left hand and placed it upon her finger,—her eyelids fluttered and she looked straight at him.

“I was so lonesome,” she said. “I have waited long for you, my own. Come! let us leave here.”

Hand in hand they treaded the passage back to the room from which Crowel had come. The tropical night had descended and the silvery moon was shining. They walked out from the walls into the soft moonlight, still hand in hand.

“Were you not surprised to see me?” he asked and turned to look at her,—then started back in amazement. There was no one there, and instead of her hand he held—the cool pink petals of a lotus blossom.

THEODORE J. KELLY, '14.



## Reception to Bishop Brunet



ON Thursday morning of January 2nd, His Lordship Bishop F. X. Brunet, D.D., of the Mount Laurier diocese, was tendered a reception in the spacious rotunda of the University. The faculty body and the whole student body were present, their number being considerably increased by the attendance of many priests from the city and surrounding districts.

Addresses of felicitation and welcome were read in English and in French. Mr. Ralph Lahaie expressed the sentiments of the English students, after which Mr. Joseph Perron read an address on behalf of the French-speaking pupils.

The English address was as follows:  
To the Right Reverend F. X. Brunet, D.D.,

Bishop of Mount Laurier:

May it please Your Lordship,—

If it is ever a pleasure to Alma Mater to stretch forth her arms in welcome to her children when they return to visit her, the

pleasure is doubly great to-day, when you, my Lord, clothed in the episcopal purple, come back to these halls, where you spent so many years of your student life.

The mother loves all her sons, but she naturally takes especial pride in those who have attained a position of dignity and pre-eminence. Hence, she feels a thrill of delight in extending loving greeting to one who, by his wide learning, deep piety, and ardent zeal for Catholic works, has been a model among the clergy of the archdiocese.

Words cannot express the joy which reigned in this University when the welcome news arrived that you had been chosen by the Holy See, to be the first Bishop of the new diocese of Mount Laurier; joy because of the progress and development of the Church which rendered your appointment necessary; joy because of the merited recognition of your talents and virtue; joy because of the glory shed by an alumnus upon the faculty and students of this institution.

For many years, my Lord, you were one of us; like us, you came here day by day, to drink deep at these fountains of purest Catholic doctrine and Catholic ideals; and we have always been happy in the thought that you have, ever since, been our comrade, well-wisher and true friend. You have shared our sorrows and our gladness. The great disaster of 1903 quickly elicited an expression of your kindly sympathy; the resurrection of 1905 saw you in our midst, rejoicing. We know that you have followed with keenest interest our various activities in and out of the class-room, amid the battles of the gridiron as well as in the more subtle combats of debate.

We therefore gladly take this opportunity of thanking Your Lordship and of extending to you a whole-souled welcome.

We pray that the Master may grant you long years to carry on His Work, and that His Holy Spirit may render fruitful your every act, for the greater honour and glory of His Holy Name.

In conclusion, we ask Your Lordship's blessing.

THE STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA.

The response of His Lordship Bishop Brunet was characterized by all the sincerity and earnestness which marked his progress as a student of Alma Mater, and to which his success in the secular ranks and subsequent promotion to the episcopate may justly be ascribed. He thanked the students for the honour which they conferred on him and for their kind words of welcome and good-

will. At the same time he desired to express the pride to which he felt he might lay claim in being afforded the opportunity of returning to receive the embraces of the intellectual mother who years before had guided his steps along the paths which could lead only to virtue and success. His one advice to the students before him was that they at all times, while holding true to the Catholic principles with which they were being imbued in the University of Ottawa, be likewise loyal to Alma Mater, and ever be solicitous for her best welfare.

His Lordship spoke in similar strains in the French language. At the conclusion of his remarks a prolonged burst of applause proclaimed the appreciation with which his hearers had received his remarks.

A banquet was later tendered His Lordship. Among those present were His Grace Archbishop Gauthier, Rev. Canon Campeau of the Basilica, Very Rev. Canon Sloan of St. Bridget's Church, Rev. Father Dalpe, O.M.I., Superior of the Oblate Scholasticate, Rev. Brunet, O.M.I., Superior of the Oblate Juniorate, Very Rev. Father A. Roy, O.M.I., D.D., Rector of the University, Rev. Father Nibelan and Rev. Father Forget.

From the city and surrounding districts and from the faculty body of the University were present Rev. Prior of the Capuchin and of the Dominican Orders, Rev. Superior of the Redemptorist Fathers Constantineau, Lebeau, McCauley of Osgoode, Cavanagh, O'Neill, Austin, Stanton, Fay, Prudhomme, Poulin, Fitzgerald, O'Toole, Carriere, and the following members of the Faculty: Dr. Sherry, Frs. Fallon, S. Murphy, M. Murphy, Hammersley, Jasmin, Perruisset, Boyon, Kennedy, Voyer, Lajeunesse, Finnigan, Normandin, McGuire, Nilles, Binet, McGowan, Senecal, Kelly, Turcotte, Carey, Voyer, Foisy, Pepin, and Messrs. O'Dempsey and Gavan.

The University orchestra, under the able directorship of Rev. Father Lajeunesse, rendered splendid musical numbers.

## The Debating Championship

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The Intercollegiate Debating Championship has come back to Ottawa. The cup has been away from us since 1909, but it is none the less welcome for its long absence. It will be remembered that Mr. Thos. McEvoy and Mr. L. Tracy were instrumental in winning the cup for us in 1908.

The schedule for this year called for McGill to meet Ottawa in Ottawa, and Queen's to meet Varsity in Toronto. Messrs. Lee Kelley and Alec Cameron represented Alma Mater in the first encounter, and the success which attended their efforts is now a matter of history. The subject was: Resolved, that Labor Unions are more detrimental than beneficial to society, and Ottawa upheld the affirmative.

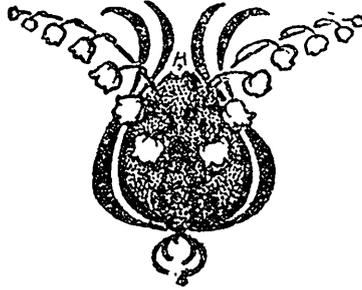
The four speeches were all very good, but the judges, in giving their decision in favor of the Ottawa representatives, stated that the latter had brought forth more logical arguments, and had shown more familiarity with the subject than their opponents. The audience was very fair and impartial, and the McGill students were highly pleased with the treatment accorded them.

Varsity defeated Queen's in their contest, so it was decided to hold the finals in Toronto on January 22nd. The subject agreed upon was: Resolved, that Second Chambers stand in the way of Democracy. The Ottawa debaters, Messrs. Lee Kelley and Arthur Caley, again upheld the affirmative, and through superiority in eloquence won the championship from Toronto. The judges were the Hon. Mr. Justice R. F. Sutherland, Mr. J. Murray Clark, K.C., and Mr. F. D. L. Smith, editorial writer of *The News*. The chairman was Professor R. L. DeLury, M.A. The Toronto representatives were Messrs. A. C. S. Trivett, M.A., and G. Williams. The Ottawa men were delighted with the way the Toronto students used them, but they received a very bad impression of a Toronto audience as they never received a sign of applause during the course of their debate.

Too much credit cannot be given to the three men who were instrumental in winning the cup, Messrs. Kelley, Cameron, and Caley. Mr. Kelley won both his debates this year, and the medal for the best speech at last year's prize debate. Indeed there is a bright future for him. For Mr. Cameron, whose professorial du-

ties take up so much of his time, and Mr. Caley, who is a new student this year, we also predict great successes in the future. The Hon. President of the League, Rev. J. P. Fallon, O.M.I., is also deserving of great praise, as he undoubtedly had much to do with our success, always ready with information for the debaters, and using his influence to aid them in securing books and articles for their speeches. Indeed were it not for his untiring energy in working for the welfare of the Debating Society, we would never have been able to turn out such eloquent speakers as the above mentioned gentlemen.

The debating cup is in its rightful place once more, and here's hoping that it has come to stay, a silver chalice entwined forever with those magic colors that have spelled success in every field,—the garnet and the grey!



# University of Ottawa Review.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object is to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present

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OTTAWA, ONT., FEBRUARY, 1914.

No. 3

## AN INDUSTRIAL UNIVERSITY.

The fact has long been recognized that the industrial establishments of the United States have been seriously handicapped by the lack of a sufficient number of highly trained employees, fully equipped to undertake the management of the various branches of manufacturing industries. With the view of supplying this want at Lomax, Illinois, the Lomax Town Company propose to establish there an institution to be called the Industrial University, having for its object the upbuilding of all industrial establishments located or to be located there. It is proposed to organize the institution with a Board of Control, composed of highly trained experts in Mechanical Engineering, Electricity, Chemistry, Advertising, and Business Management, with other branches added as the needs of the institution may develop. It is intended to found a trade school for free training in all industrial lines; a technical school for higher training in applied science and factory

management; an inventors' department, to give free advice to the inventor, assist him in obtaining patents, furnish manufacturing capital, if needed. A research department will endeavour to secure improved methods of manufacture, and develop new processes for local industries.

The plan is certainly a novel one, and its experimental stages will no doubt be watched with the keenest interest, not only in the United States but in this country as well.

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### DEBATING SOCIETIES.

Too much importance cannot be attached to the good which may be accomplished by a debating society. Students of a University should make every possible effort to attain perfection in the art of making a presentable public speech. There is hardly any more desirable and valuable asset to success in future undertakings. Apart from the very good results of acquiring the ability to express one's ideas, debating is the one activity which will speedily bring to the fore any latent capabilities of leadership which a student may possess. And who of us is not honestly ambitious to be a leader? It behooves a student, then, to give conscientious preparation to debate in which he intends to participate, and while in attendance to be sensible enough to take unto himself the responsibility, which any young man may assume to be his who is a member of the most important organization which a Catholic University possesses.

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### NOTES AND COMMENT.

It is to-day generally admitted that the suppression of a bad book is not best accomplished by reviews which advertise its badness; that the banning of an immoral stage production is not most effectively carried out by glaring press comments on the impropriety of its problem;—in short, that "loud" methods, far from bringing about the desired suppression of evil books or plays, on the contrary are but prone to increase the attraction of the very point from which an effort is being made to detract the public attention.

It is as a firm believer in the "silent" method of suppression that Cardinal Faley, of the archdiocese of New York, has brought

into existence an organization whose members have pledged themselves from reading questionable authors and attending improper plays. Membership likewise carries with it a promise to exert one's influence for the purpose of bringing about a wider adoption of this method of "silent" condemnation. The movement has already received the co-operation of several strong Catholic societies of the city of New York. The success of an organization established on such a principle seems assured from its very inception.

\* \* \*

Catholic young men, especially those known to be the product of a Catholic University, cannot be too guarded in their speech; at all times, of course, but in a particular manner when amongst the gentry of other denominations. A regrettable example occurred in a hockey game some weeks ago in this city. Possibly the only Catholic on one of the two teams was a well known ex-student of a Catholic school.

During the contest this youth was sent to the penalty timer by the referee. His ready expostulation to such an act on the part of the official consisted of a short, sharp and clearly audible volley of about four or five oaths, condensed in such a manner as to show the possession of quite an unenviable range of "oath" vocabulary.

What was the result? At the conclusion of the game the team against which the user of oaths had been playing went to its dressing room. Every player seemed to have the same thing on his mind. Did you hear —?

With the exception of the only other Catholic on this team, every one had some reflection to cast on the incident. Now there may or may not have been a dozen oaths heard during that game. Why then was the Catholic student singled out for criticism. Why? Because such is almost invariably the case.

The moral of these lines is not difficult to infer. If we are Catholics, and products of a Catholic institution of learning, the knowledge should at least carry with it a pride and self-restraint sufficient to make us hesitate from affording non-Catholics the opportunity of passing unfavorable comment on both ourselves and the institutions which bear the responsibility of our development.

\* \* \*

In Roehampton, England, an exclusively Catholic library has been established, from which, twice every week, will also be issued a booklet of forty thousand words, treating, in some successive order, on different educative questions of interest to Catholics.

There is possibly no other public institution which exercises

so strong an influence over the public mind as does the public library. It has been said—and age has not robbed the phrase of its truth—that a library is a true university. To Catholics, of course, the one weighty objection is that the curriculum is too optional. The good or evil, therefore, which may be accomplished by such an institution depends to a very great extent upon the character of works which appear on the library shelf, and from which the reader is permitted to make his choice.

It is gratifying to Catholics, therefore, to learn of the establishment of an institution such as that which Roehampton now possesses. Its influence can only be good, since its shelves present no works but those suited to Catholic taste. It is to be desired that this library will not be the last of its kind.



The number of Exchanges to reach our table this month is considerably less than that which greeted us at the beginning of the New Year. These before us at present, however, are all of excellent preparation.

*The Manhattan Quarterly* is a welcome visitor. "Great Expectations" (apologies to Charles Dickens) is an amusing story of the adventure of Peter Sturtevant, of Steubenville, in his two and a half horse power yacht Estelle, with another Estelle in the stern.—the adventure occurring on the town creek. Though the story is somewhat lacking in balance, it is nevertheless well written and carries with its development a sufficient degree of suspension as to hold the reader's interest throughout. A beautiful two page article on Mother receives our immediate favour.

\* \* \*

*The St. John's Record* presents an interesting short thesis on Private Ownership. Affirming that the idea of abolishing private ownership forms the base of many false social doctrines, the author

continues to enumerate his reasons for desiring the perpetuation of the principle of private ownership. "The desire of happiness," he says, "is found in every human heart, and a large portion of this happiness lies in the possession of property, in the satisfaction of having provided for the morrow." Again, he argues, "man is so constituted by nature that he must work for a living—and as property is the effect of labor, it is but right that it should belong to the laborer." Further, he declares, "honest and moderate labor is honorable and conducive to the physical and moral welfare of man. But what is a greater stimulus to labor than the possession of property?" After presenting several such arguments the author aptly draws his conclusion that the abolition of private ownership is against the natural rights of man, and an offense against the natural law. In the fiction field, "A Just Retribution" pleases us. Several bits of verse are likewise acceptable.

\* \* \*

*The Clark College Monthly* may congratulate itself in the possession of some promising fictionists. "Frankincense and Myrrh" and "Presumptuous Nathan Brangdon" are clever stories, the former in particular playing into prominence a strong moral. "The One Who Has Vowed to Live by Literature" has an original and excellently taken theme.

\* \* \*

*The Ignation* is once more in the fold. "To a Materialist," a poem with a philosophical touch to its subject-matter, is excellent. We do not consider it amiss to give the opening and closing verses

"Is this your final word—that men are naught  
 But Nature's accidents—that we exist  
 Because by blind and freakish chance  
 Some chemicals to contact close are brought,  
 Of which the mixtures known as men consist?  
 Perchance some lucky wind blows north a base  
 And east a salt, and then some planless plan  
 Brings salt and base together, making man!  
 . . . "If you will pardon me, I shall attempt  
 To give a definition where you fail:  
 Man is a being from the hand of God,—  
 Some matter rightly formed, but not exempt  
 From spiritual soul that doth entail  
 A conscious passion of eternity."  
 Now there is God's own formula for man,—  
 Improve it,—weigh it—produce it if you can.

“Why Must I be Moral” and “Jonesy’s Christmas Eve” are also splendid short stories.

\* \* \*

*The Fordham Monthly* presents the following:

“I am the virile voice that rings  
 Throughout youth’s golden halls;  
 I am the nightingale that sings  
 When disappointment falls  
 Like night across life’s furrowed face.  
 Of strong success the soul  
 Am I, my spirit-fingers trace  
 The causeway to the goal.  
 Hence in the trifling task or great  
 Let my crescendoed thrill  
 Possess thy heart insatiate,  
 “I will! I will! I will!”

\* \* \*

*The Laurel* is a publication with a consistent balance, as a wealth of good things. “Christmas Thoughts” and “Her Christmas Gift” are well written articles, the former expressing a deep religious sentiment.

\* \* \*

We also desire to extend our thanks for receipt of the following:—*McMaster University Monthly, The Hya Yaka, The Patrician, The McGill Daily, Annals of St. Joseph, Queen’s Journal, The Comet, The Acadia Athenaeum, The Mitre, The Victorian, McDonald College Magazine, Notre Dame Scholastic, St. Mary’s Chimes, Niagara Index, and Weekly Exponent.*





Perhaps at no time within the memory of the editor of this column has there been less variety in the articles of the various magazines. American reviews are all occupied with Mexico and the Wilson Trust Bill. English articles are confined to Home Rule and the Political Crisis. Canadian reviews—few indeed in number—seem to find a common topic in the possibilities of the West.

Quite pessimistic are the articles upon Home Rule. In fact D. C. Lathbury in the *19th Century*, "Philaethes" and Arthur A. Baumann in the *Fortnightly*, all express rather dubious opinions concerning the ultimate fate of the Bill, and they agree that the only possible chance of its passage is by compromise.

Sir Harry H. Johnston is a model writer, always interesting on account of his accurate knowledge of the complicating factors found even in the simplest problem in politics. In his article in the *19th Century* on "Germany and Alsace Lorraine," Sir Harry surveys the whole ground of dispute not only between Germany and France, but as it affects the balance of power throughout the world. The writer suggests as a peaceful remedy that Germany should cede French-speaking Lorraine in exchange for concessions to Germany in Congoland.

Few of us realize the suffering state of democracy in Portugal. Phillip Gibbs in *The Contemporary Review* says: "there is neither liberty nor justice in Portugal to-day." In verification of this statement we find Francis McCulloch in the *19th Century* truncating in unminced words "the republican leaders in Portugal as an impossible set of scoundrels." Equally trenchant is the

article by V. de Braganca in *The British Review*, and the author concludes that "the state of affairs cannot be worse in any part of Europe than that which exists in the latest of European Republics.

In *The Canadian Magazine*, George Sherwood Hodgins gives particulars of the offer now made to settlers by that marvellous organization, the C. P. R. The scheme gives a dwelling house, barns, fences, a well and part of a farm already cleared, ploughed and seeded to the settler, who has a period of twenty years in which to pay for the land thus acquired. He quotes statistics showing the immense number who have taken advantage of this magnanimous offer and suggests some painful contrasts with the backward policies which have hitherto characterized both our home government and our non-enterprising railway companies.



Mr. Jack Powell, of Clayton, N.Y., is attending MacDonal College. St. Anne de Bellevue.

We regret to learn that Jack Burns' mother died in Winnipeg last month.

Bishop Ryan, the new auxiliary Bishop of Pembroke, paid us a visit last month.

Rev. Father French, recently made parish priest of Renfrew, and Fr. Reynolds, curate of the same place, called on us a short time ago. Fr. Reynolds is taking a trip to Florida for his health.

The Battleford hockey team, led by Eddie Nagle, are almost sure of winning the championship in their league.

Many of the seminarians, including Messrs. I. Rice, E. Letang, D. Breen, M. O'Gorman, J. McDonald and Joe Chartrand, called around on their way home for the holidays.

Larry McCormick was in Ottawa with a string of horses for the ice races. "Mac" is a keen follower of the turf.

Eddie Leacy and a group of Pembroke boys came down to take in the Toronto-Ottawa game of Jan. 24th. After the game they were entertained royally by Teddy Behan and the other "rough-necks" of Daly avenue.

"Cribby" Mulligan of North Bay, one of our last year's graduates, was in the city last month.

Frank Brennan and Jack Burke, Matric., '11, of this city, have returned from the West. Jack comes up to visit his friend, "Gregorius," occasionally.

"Spud" O'Keefe is now studying law in Vancouver.

Charlie Moreau is in the cigar business in Edmonton. He almost ruined his business sending away cigars to the fellows around Xmas.

Mr. Louis Pfohl is in the electrical business in Buffalo.

Art. Day is taking a classical course in St. Mike's this year.

Don. Gillespie and Fred Flahiff, our baseball phenoms of last year, are engaged with the International Harvester Company in Galveston, Texas.

Herb Callahan, of Peterboro, is working in Toronto, and aiding Tommy Church in the administration of the city's affairs.

Rev. Fr. Wm. Murphy, O.M.I., D.D., has been a patient in the Water Street Hospital since New Year's Day, the victim of a very serious illness. His many friends will be glad to learn that he is now convalescent, and hopes to leave the hospital in a short time. He will probably take a long holiday in the South to recuperate.



In previous years we have had intermural hockey leagues, and they were good ones, but to use a well-known expression, the league of 1914 "takes the cake." There are six teams:—

Capitals.—E. O'Leary, Mgr.; J. Robillard, Capt.

Crescents.—W. Fahey, Mgr.; T. Braithwaite, Capt.

Federals.—A. Cameron, Mgr.; T. Behan, Capt.

Senators.—T. Shanahan, Mgr.; G. Mulvihill, Capt.

Shamrocks.—V. Heney, Mgr.; L. Lally, Capt.

Stars.—D. Breen, Mgr.; F. Madden, Capt.

Immediately after the return from the Xmas holidays, a double schedule was drawn up. Thirty games will be played in all, and up to date half of them have been staged.

It was the original intention to play seven-man hockey, each team to have ten players, and each man had to take part in every game. However, the brand of hockey under the old system seemed to lack "ginger," and it was decided to introduce the N. H. A. mode, *i.e.*, six-man hockey. That this move has proved to be a wise one none will deny. With fourteen men on the ice, the boys seemed to be in one another's way, and off-sides were of too frequent occurrence. Six-man hockey allows three forwards, and, besides permitting excellent chances for combination, it gives individual work a greater scope. We have a first-class rink, brilliantly lighted, and the standard of hockey is as good, if not better, than that set by amateur teams in the city. Every night except Monday, and on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, the sides of the "Arena" are lined with "frenzied" spectators, watching and enjoying exhibitions of Canada's national game. In passing, it would not be amiss

to state that the spectators are not only the students and the personnel of the University. Many residents in the vicinity have not yet missed a game. One evening at the commencement of the season a gentleman was congratulating Father Stanton upon the excellence of an encounter he had just witnessed, as well as upon the ability of the players. "Why, that's nothing to what you will see later on. We started but a few days ago. Wait until the boys get into condition. Then you'll pass up the big league to come to our games. You saw fourteen men perform to-night; well, we have sixty in this league, and every one just as good as the next man." Such was the reply of the Reverend Prefect. It nearly took the breath out of the layman, but he now admits that every word uttered has been borne out.

As already stated, half of the games have been played. Two results have been ties, and they went as no games, but must be replayed. Each team should figure five times in the summary, but on account of the two deadlocks, Shamrocks are counted with three and Crescents and Capitals with four. Summary to date:—

| TEAMS          | GAMES |      | GOALS |         | Minutes<br>in<br>Penalties | Per-<br>centage |
|----------------|-------|------|-------|---------|----------------------------|-----------------|
|                | Won   | Lost | For   | Against |                            |                 |
| Capitals.....  | 5     | 2    | 27    | 19      | 99                         | .751            |
| Federals.....  | 5     | 3    | 33    | 27      | 68                         | .625            |
| Shamrocks..... | 3     | 2    | 16    | 13      | 21                         | .600            |
| Stars.....     | 4     | 3    | 17    | 23      | 43                         | .571            |
| Crescents..... | 3     | 4    | 26    | 21      | 33                         | .429            |
| Senators.....  | 1     | 7    | 17    | 35      | 30                         | .125            |

#### INDIVIDUAL POINTS.

|                 |    |             |   |                  |   |
|-----------------|----|-------------|---|------------------|---|
| Behan.....      | 23 | Breen.....  | 8 | Moran.....       | 7 |
| Fahey.....      | 16 | Ebbs.....   | 7 | Langlois.....    | 6 |
| Braithwaite.... | 12 | Heney.....  | 7 | McCool.....      | 6 |
| Grimes.....     | 10 | Madden..... | 7 | M. Mulvihill.... | 6 |
| Cavanagh.....   | 9  | Ménard..... | 7 | E. O'Leary.....  | 6 |
| Quain.....      | 9  |             |   |                  |   |

If a player scores a goal unassisted he is credited with one

point; if assisted, he receives a point also, but the player from whom he received the pass receives one as well.

Fathers Stanton and Verroneau and Mr. L. A. Kelly constitute the board of referees, and to date they have kept the games particularly clean. Let it be emphatically stated that notwithstanding rumors to the contrary, we have no Joe Halls or Minnie McGiffins in the league. Body-checking into the boards is against the rules, and that alone tends to do away with much unnecessary rough work so frequently seen in the "big league."

To pick out individual stars is a difficult task. Behan, of the Federals, is the best goal-getter, and is playing gilt-edged hockey. Quain, Cameron, Davis, Fahey, Braithwaite, Langlois, Madden C. Mulvihill, Shields—the task is too difficult—it is a veritable "milky way."

Of course, the boys are playing for the love of the game, but in order to make them go the limit there are prizes for: The winning team, the best individual scorer, the team least penalized, the best defence team, and the best scoring team. But the reward *par excellence* is a trip to Boston. Father Stanton announced to the boys that the Reverend Rector had promised to permit a team of the best players from the Intermural League to take a trip to Boston or Toronto towards the latter part of February. The secretary of the O. U. A. A., Mr. A. L. Cameron, has received an invitation from Boston, and unless something unforeseen occurs the "pick" of the six teams will undertake the journey.

Counting the two ties, there are still seventeen games to play. If the weather continues favorable, the schedule should be concluded by the first of March. The championship is far from being decided. As a betting proposition it is A1.

The novices and little fellows have not been forgotten. A league has been organized for them, but as only three games have been played as yet, we shall leave an account over till the March issue.

Silver Quilty thought that his team could "beat" the lay-professors. Jack Sammon, Allan Flemming and company believed their leader, but they received a rude awakening one evening a few weeks ago. To look at them one would think they were world-beaters, but "all is not gold that glitters." When the august body of gentlemen who bear the dignified appellation of lay-professors finished with the invaders it was 7-0 in favor of the Daleyites. This goes to prove that "learning" and sport may go hand-in-hand. But Silver is not satisfied, and next month we might have a still sadder story to tell of the adventurous youth and his bosom friends.

A septette representing the Reverend Fathers of the house insisted upon trying conclusions with their brother professors, who do not wear the soutane. Not wishing to discourage the holy men, the lay-profs. did not exert themselves, and were defeated 3-2, but there has been so much crowing going on of late that Father Normandin's pets regret having let Father Lalonde's whirlwinds off so easily. But vengeance is sweet; wait till the next time. A word concerning the referees would not be amiss. Madden was good, but Hackett was—well, the editor-in-chief would not allow the word to be printed. Whoever appointed him, or told him that he knew anything about hockey is worse than the poor fellow himself. The lay-profs. were bent on playing a clean game, and when one of them who had the misfortune to bump his chin on the elbow of one of the Fathers was sent to the side by Mr. F. W. H., consternation reigned supreme. Then, again, Mr. F. W. H. rang the bell just as the lay-profs. scored—of course the tally was not allowed—which virtually meant defeat—and all the fault of Mr. F. W. H. We are told that there is a mill pond down near the birthplace of Mr. F. W. H. It freezes over in winter time, and, perhaps, Mr. F. W. H. witnessed a few games of shinny years ago—probably he refereed a few. However, the fans may rest assured that they will not be subjected to any more such painful attempts at refereeing as were put forth by Mr. F. W. H.

#### NOTES.

Eddie Nagle, who figured on our hockey team last winter, is captain of the North Battleford representatives in the Northern Saskatchewan League. The latest reports show that Eddie's team is "at the top of the heap." Congratulations, old boy; here's wishing that you retain your coveted position, and land the cup emblematic of the championship.

Con. Sullivan is making "a rep." for himself. He is a hard worker, and remains on the ice.

Up to date the record of Paddy Harrington has not been surpassed. Last year he scored one goal against lay-profs. Navigation was difficult for Paddy; he knew he could not reach the nets of his opponents, so he slapped the puck half the length of the ice into his own nets. Good boy, Pat.

Phillip Dubois is in difficulties. Hockey interferes with his social engagements, and poor Phil. is in a quandary which to give up.

Much pressure is being brought upon Jack Sullivan to don a uniform, but up to date efforts have been without avail. The

trouble with Jack is that once he starts to skate it is impossible to stop, and consequently it is feared that the boards of our new rink might not be able to withstand the continual impetus of Mr. Sullivan's avoidrupois.

Mulvihill's team has been running in hard luck, but it has now struck its stride, so others beware.

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### **R. of C.'s Magnificent Gift to Catholic University.**

Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore, in his office of Chancellor of the Catholic University, received from the Knights of Columbus, on January 6, their splendid gift of \$500,000 to that institution. His Eminence in his acknowledgment thus happily characterized the Knights' offering:

"I find only one parallel for your magnanimous deed, the building of a great medieval cathedral by loyal and devoted merchants' guilds of those former Catholic days. In the age of spiritual unrest and despair you have renewed that miracle of faith—the steady and affectionate co-operation of a multitude of men in the fulfilment of one mighty purpose whose immortal influence shall run like a fertilizing river through all time and spread on all sides most welcome benefits."

It has taken but four years to make up this great sum, which is to be devoted to the establishment of fifty lay scholarships.

Nor is this the last of the benefactions of the Knights of Columbus to the Catholic University. Edward H. Doyle, of Detroit, chairman of the fund committee, said, in his presentation speech, that the committee would recommend the raising of another fund of \$100,000 for a dormitory for the students of the scholarship fund.

James A. Flaherty, of New Haven, head of the Order, gracefully noted that this gift is not only for the cause of Catholic higher education, but also "some evidence of their love for the Order's first and greatest friend and benefactor, in the person of your Eminence."

Cardinal Gibbons expressed not only the gratitude of himself and his associates on the board of trustees, but also that of the Holy See; for Pope Pius X would be exceedingly gratified at this evidence of zeal for the Catholic higher education.

Many priests and nearly all the officers of the Catholic Laymen's Organization attended the presentation ceremonies at the Cardinal's residence.



The debates held during the past month were:

*January 15.*—"Restriction should be placed by the Canadian Government on the exportation of food stuffs." The speakers for the affirmative were Messrs. A. J. Sullivan, W. H. O'Brien, E. J. O'Leary. Those for the negative, Messrs. M. A. Gilligan, J. M. Murphy, W. J. Smith. The speakers were well read upon the subject, and gave many interesting solutions for the high cost of living. The judges gave their decision in favor of the negative. Mr. R. C. Lahaie presided.

*January 19.*—"There should be a commission similar to the Railway Commission, with full powers to enact and enforce laws regarding the sale and storage of food products." Those defending the question were Messrs. C. A. Mulvihill, T. Duckett and V. Heney, while those opposing it were Messrs. A. A. Unger, Earl Foley and J. T. Gorman. All the debators had well prepared speeches. The evils of the present system of storing food products were clearly shown, and each side had remedies for the existing conditions. The debate was won by the affirmative. Mr. W. F. Hackett acted as chairman.

*January 26.*—"Besides possessing the qualifications at present required every candidate for election to the Canadian House of Commons should be a graduate of a University or of a Technical School." Messrs. P. Harrington, L. Goulet and J. Fagan were the speakers upholding the affirmative, while those for the negative were Messrs. J. O'Brien, T. Grace and P. Fahey. Many ingenious arguments were advanced by both sides in defence of their positions. Although the judges gave their decision in favor of the affirmative, the speakers of the negative are to be congratulated upon their well built and substantial arguments. Mr. L. A. Landriau made an effective chairman.

*February 2.*—"All public telephone and telegraph systems in Canada should be owned and operated by the Federal Govern-

ment." Affirmative: Messrs. J. C. J. Donnelly, S. Ryan and M. P. Fitzpatrick. Negative: Messrs. C. T. J. Sullivan, W. Moher, H. A. Gannon. The judges gave their decision in favor of the negative, and Mr. D. Adams occupied the chair. Before the debate commenced, Mr. F. W. Hackett moved a vote of thanks to Messrs. L. A. Kelley and J. A. Caley, who so ably represented the O.U.D.S. in the recent Intercollegiate debate at Toronto, and who succeeded in bringing back with them the championship of the Intercollegiate Debating Union. Mr. J. J. McNally seconded the motion. In replying Mr. Kelley said that most of the credit for winning was due Rev. Father Fallon, who spent a great amount of time in securing material and in training the debaters for their parts. Mr. Caley in a few words voiced the opinion that there were absolutely no reason why Ottawa University should not keep the cup which Mr. Kelley and he had won. Father Fallon was away for this debate, and the position of Moderator was very satisfactorily filled by Rev. Fr. Stanton, Prefect of Discipline.

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Saturday evening, January 17, was a gala night on the rink. A carnival was the order of the night. A number of races were indulged in,—the horse races being the feature of the evening. Many of the boys were in costume and in their make-ups a great deal of originality was displayed. The following programme was run off:—

*Mile race.*—1, Madden; 2, Breen; 3, Joron.

*Potato race.*—1, Demarest; 2, Doyle; 3, Martin.

*Tandem race.*—1, Breen and M. Mulvihill; 2, King and Shields; 3, Cameron and Gilligan.

*Backward race.*—1, Whelan; 2, Breen.

*Horse race (1st heat).*—1, Maude S. Foley, driven by Jockey Sam Lee; 2, Breen, driven by McNabb. We regret very much to have to state that Jockey Ward was disqualified for beating his steed "Berpatch" Rock. It is rumored that the S.P.C.A. is investigating the case. (2nd heat)—Dead heat between Foley, driven by Lee, and Breen driven by McNabb.

*Novice race.*—1, Cochrane; 2, Burke; 3, Heffernan.

*Pursuit race.*—Won by Frank Davis.

*Costume winners*—

*Fancy dress.*—1, Dupont; 2, A. Jeanotte.

*Colored team.*—1, Ward and Rock; 2, Lee and O'Keefe.

*Clowns.*—1, Doyle; 2, Lafreniere.

*Special mention.*—Higgins, Maher, O'Brien

F. W. Hackett proved a very capable ring master, and with

the aid of Rev. Fr. Verroneau and Messrs. O'Brien, Lahaie, Dubois, everything went splendidly. After the sport on the rink was over, Coney Island red hots plus coffee were served in the bowling alley. The chefs for the evening were Messrs. Tetreault, Murphy, Ryan, Fogarty, and Brown. Everyone wishes that soon another such evening will take place.

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January 22nd a banquet was tendered by the University to S. G. Mgr. François Xavier Brunet, Bishop of Mont Laurier. Among those present were Archbishop Gauthier, Bishop Ryan, Canon Sloan, Fr. Wm. Charlebois, P. St. Jacques, Fr. O'Gorman, Rev. Fr. Patten, rector of St. Mary's church, Winnipeg, Vicar-General Routhier. The students of the Philosophy course waited upon the tables. Before the banquet the student body assembled in the rotunda where addresses were read to the new Bishop. Mr. R. C. Lahaie delivered the address in English, while Mr. J. Perron read the one in French.

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They say that death and taxes are the only things which we can be sure will come, but those who attend college demand that you also include the mid-term exams. They have come,—and are past. The usual scramble at the last minute to make up for hours of inattention was as usual in evidence. However, now that they are safely (?) over, everyone has settled down to first rest a little, after which he intends to start studying—about the first of June—for the finals.

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Sunday evening, February 1st, the student body were given a treat through the kindness of Father Lajeunesse, who delivered a lecture—although he claimed it was only a talk—on Ireland and illustrated it with lantern views. The views were quite original, and by that we mean they were not of the usual stereotyped variety. Father Lajeunesse in his trip did not proceed along the routes usually followed by tourists, and in this way was able to relate experiences and incidents which do not fall to the lot of the usual sight-seeing tourist. During the evening Father Finnegan sang for us "The Meeting of the Waters." Vocal selections were also rendered by the college quartette directed by Father Lajeunesse, and by Messrs. Fink and Ward. T. J. Kelly was on the business end of the lantern.

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We hear that some of the boys—Ward, Rock, O'Brien and Co.—are contemplating the production of a minstrel show. We wish

them success, and from previous impromptu performances we may draw the conclusion that they will come across with something worth while.

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The French Debating Society held a meeting Monday evening, January 19th, at which the subject "Have we a Canadian Literature" was discussed. The debaters, Messrs. J. Sauvé and E. Bou-tet for the affirmative, and Messrs. R. Guibord and A. Delisle, were all of the fifth form and each one spoke in a very able man-ner. The judges gave their decision in favor of the affirmative. Mr. R. de la Durantaye acted as chairman.

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On February 2nd, Mons. Colonnier delivered a lecture in his regular course on Elocution. The readers at this meeting were Messrs. M. J. Sauvé, A. Delisle and J. de la Durantaye. Mr. Co-lonnier favored the assembly with a reading of *Le Veuve de Gene-sareth*.

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## Junior Department.

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This year we have formed three Leagues, the "Professional League," the "Amateur League," and the "Lilliputian League."

Having had good weather for quite a while, we have suc-ceeded in playing the first series of our schedule. Many fast games have been played. The teams are well balanced, and as a result the scores are nearly always close.

In the Professional League there are four teams. The games of this league only are played at night. The games of the Ama-teurs and Lilliputians are played on Congé afternoons. The stand-ing of the teams in each of the leagues is as follows:—

### PROFESSIONAL LEAGUE.

|                                        | Won. | Lost. | Tied. |
|----------------------------------------|------|-------|-------|
| Ottawa Valley (Capt.) Provost. . . . . | 4    | 1     | 1     |
| Frontenacs (Capt.) Robert. . . . .     | 3    | 2     | 1     |
| Rosedale (Capt.) McIntosh . . . . .    | 2    | 4     | ..    |
| Ottawa (Capt.) Demarais . . . . .      | 2    | 4     | ..    |

## AMATEUR LEAGUE.

|                                     | Won. | Lost. | Tied. |
|-------------------------------------|------|-------|-------|
| Canadiens (Capt.) Daoust. . . . .   | 2    | 1     | 1     |
| Quebec (Capt.) Murphy . . . . .     | 1    | 1     | 2     |
| Ontarios (Capt.) Chisholm . . . . . | 1    | 2     | 1     |

## LILLIPUTIAN LEAGUE.

|                                      | Won. | Lost. | Tied. |
|--------------------------------------|------|-------|-------|
| Ottawas (Capt.) Landry . . . . .     | 4    | 0     | ..    |
| Canadiens (Capt.) Sabourin . . . . . | 2    | 2     | ..    |
| Wanderers (Capt.) Hennessy . . . . . | 0    | 4     | ..    |

The All-Stars of the Lilliputian League (through *The Review*) challenge the All-Stars of the Amateur League to a game of hockey for the Junior championship of Small Yard.

Dahl has not yet come to terms with Mgr. Ryan. Ryan says that Dahl is asking too much. Of course Dahl needs a big salary in order to pay for that gold tooth.

It used to be the barber shop, or the sporting goods store; but now it is the dentist.

A new musician has been discovered in Small Yard. Farrell is some fiddler.

Joe is back with us once more. We hope that his visit will be a little longer than the last.

