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UNIVERSITY
OF OTTAWA
REVIEW

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OTTAWA, ONT., MAY, 1910.

No. 8

Entered at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., as Second-Class Matter.

WORTHINESS.

Whatever lacks purpose is evil; a pool without pebbles breeds slime;
Not any one step hath Chance fashioned on the infinite stairway of
time;

Nor ever came good without labor, in toil, or in science or art,
It must be wrought out thr' the muscles — born out of the soul
and the heart.

Why plow in the stubble with plowshares? Why winnow the chaff
from the grain?

Ah, since all of His gifts must be toiled for, since truth is not born
without pain!

He giveth not to the unworthy, the weak, or the foolish in deeds;
Who soweth but chaff at the seedtime shall reap but a harvest of
weeds.

As the pyramid builded of vapor is blown by His Whirlwinds to
naught,

So the song without truth is forgotten; His poem to Man is man's
thought,

Whatever is strong with a purpose in humbleness wrought and
soul-pure,

Is known to the Master of Singers, He toucheth it saying, "En-
dure."

—Charles J. O'Malley.

Reception to Bishop Fallon



HE 17th of May was the occasion of a visit from His Lordship Bishop Fallon to our city. The students of his Alma Mater took advantage of the opportunity to give him a very warm reception. In the morning His Lordship administered First Communion and Confirmation to a large number of children in St. Joseph's Church, of which church he was formerly the pastor.

Accompanied by the Rector, the Very Rev. Wm. Murphy, O. M. I., he arrived at the University, where assembled in the rotunda were His Grace Archbishop Dontenwill, Very Rev. L. N. Dozois, O. M. I., Provincial, the faculty, and several hundred of the students.

The students gave him a welcome as might be expected from young men going to college to one who was near and dear to them. An English address was then read to His Lordship by Mr. Léo Tracy, while Mr. Julien did the honors for the French element. The English address was as follows:

To His Lordship

The Right Reverend Michael F. Fallon, O. M. I., D. D.,
Bishop of London, Ont.

Your Lordship,—

The destinies of men and things are ruled by the Providence of God; and we deem it no small mark of the divine favour that the students of the University of Ottawa should have this occasion to tender you a public welcome after your return to participate once more in the life and honours of your native land. Hence this reception we give you is fraught with deep and earnest feeling, for is it not a great happiness for Alma Mater that, in one of the sons she reared in love and loyalty, the Sovereign Pontiff has recognized those sterling qualities of heart and mind which fit him for a seat amongst the successors of the Apostles? It is a crown upon her work as well as an acknowledgment of your personal merit and services to Catholicity.

Many years have passed away since Your Lordship occupied a place in our ranks. It is long even since, as member of our teaching staff and Vice-Rector of the University, you devoted your energies to fostering among us the undaunted spirit of Catholic activity.

You have been employed in other fields, but, in the face of success or difficulty, your mind no doubt has often wandered back to the scenes and times when your chief triumphs and sorrows were those of the students of the University of Ottawa.

This present moment is a return to the cherished days of yore. You are with us again as one of ourselves. The old college spirit you loved so well—a spirit of enthusiasm, sympathy and loyalty—still throbs in the hearts of all. We feel that your success and triumph is likewise ours, for, in your elevation to the ranks of the episcopate of this province, we obtain one more proof that the University of Ottawa is no mean factor in promoting the material and religious welfare of our land. The number of our alumni who have been recently called to occupy positions of responsibility in Church and State is surely a matter for congratulation. While we are justly proud of the many public men whose success reflects credit on their Alma Mater, our eyes are turned with special interest and esteem on those who have been advanced in spiritual jurisdiction, because they exercise a more potent influence on Catholic life, activity and education.

In wishing Your Lordship every success, in begging Almighty God to bring your labours to a happy fruition, we know that you will join with us in a further prayer for the future progress and prosperity of our common Alma Mater.

His Lordship's reply, which contained an eloquent appreciation of the kind words just spoken, was enjoyed most heartily by all. His Lordship replied thus:

Rev. Fathers and my dear students,—You can just look at me, and can easily tell what may happen to any of you. At the same time, I tell you, from the experience of one who stood there at one time, and stands here now, that there is more fun in that semicircle than there is in this. As I listened to all those wonderful things you said, I was anxious to have my old professor get out of this rotunda, because he might open up some closed books, and spoil the poetry of that address. I never hear a eulogy of that kind without thinking of a little story of a man who dropped dead, let us say in New York, and anybody who goes to New York, if he does not have to, deserves to drop dead. However, he dropped dead, and was picked up, and reported by the coroner as unknown. A lady came in to view the body, and claimed it as the body of her husband, and said "Give him the best possible burial, everything of the best." They got the most expensive undertaker in the city, got a costly casket and shroud, and he was being prepared for burial, when suddenly his jaw dropped. The supposed widow hap-

pened to see him, and said, "That is not my husband, take him away, I will not pay for the funeral." They had to take away the costly casket and rich clothing, and he was buried as a pauper in a \$5 box. As the corporation undertaker came along, he said, "If you had kept your mouth shut you would have got a decent funeral." (Laughter). Now when I hear those eulogies, I say to myself it is better for you to go to a quiet corner; if you open your mouth, you will get the \$5 box. At the same time, I am very glad to be here. I cannot help feeling, of course, though almost a quarter of a century has rolled by since I first entered the Ottawa College as a student, that not a single thing has changed in me with regard to the student body. I have been one of the boys from the beginning, and I dare say will be one of the boys to the end. (Cheers). There is nothing that I ever regretted more than having to leave the class room. Of course, the reverend professors may say that is nonsense, but I tell them it is true. There is nothing I regretted more than to be obliged to leave the class room. I loved the work, and I got along fairly well with the students, and I think perhaps the work done for them was not altogether to their disadvantage. However, it has pleased God to so fix my place that I am what you see here to-day. I do not like to be the subject of these demonstrations — I really do not. It is embarrassing. When I am as old as some of the older Bishops of the country I might put up with it as they do, and are expected to do, but at present it is only embarrassing. I want, however, to express my gratitude to the rector and the faculty of the University, and to you its students, for your kind reception. I am not going to make any promises. I do not think a graduate of an institution ought to be expected to make promises. I think he has no backbone if he has to make promises. Unfortunately, it is true of this institution, as it is true of all the Catholic colleges of Canada and the United States, that their graduates do not support them as they should. Their graduates do not give them either the moral or the material assistance that they could easily render and, as a consequence, I know of no work that is more disheartening than the work of the professors of the faculties, who are endeavouring against criticism, against coldness, against a spirit of hostility where it should not exist — who are endeavouring by day and by night, for no salary, for the bit they eat and the rag they wear — who are endeavouring to keep up the cause of Catholic education, and that is the greatest cause in the world. I should like to have you young men meditate sometimes upon the sacrifices that are made for you. I should like to have you think sometimes of what it means for the religious congrega-

tions that are engaged in teaching, of what it means for priests and bishops much more than it means for the Catholic people, to support this network of institutions; and I should like you to be charitable to their shortcomings, if they have any. This institution had its shortcomings when I was here. The food might have been better (Laughter), but it was sufficient, and I do not notice that I have fallen away to a twenty pound skeleton yet. There is a good deal of nonsense talked on that subject, and no one knows it better than I, because I did some of it when I was here. I have no doubt if we could have in this institution the unlimited resources of the State there would be laboratories, perhaps, and libraries. There would be chairs of physiology, of biology, of paleontology, of assyriology, and all the other ologies, but the fundamentals are here, and are to be found in every other Catholic institution, notwithstanding the sacrifices, notwithstanding opposition, notwithstanding the hostility, and notwithstanding the criticism. I am not going to make any promises. I am, and I always have been, as far as I would be allowed to be, and I always will be, as far as I am permitted, what every graduate of Ottawa University should be — its friend in season and out of season, its friend in sunshine, but particularly its friend in storm. I do not know what I shall ever be able to do for the institution. I know I owe to it all I have. Whatever there has been of success, whatever there has been of straightness, whatever there has been of manliness, whatever there has been of a desire to try and help others' along the hard road of life in my career, I got that here in this institution from the Oblates of Mary Immaculate. (Cheers.) And the very least I can do is to offer to them to-day the tribute of my affectionate gratitude, and to say to them — and it was true in the days when I was associated with this institution — that no sacrifice was asked of me that I was not proud to attempt, no work was asked of me that I ever refused. There is no line on record — and it is not much praise either — but there is no line on record, or off the record, that will indicate that at any time during the years I was in this institution as a professor, any work that was given to me, or any work that was offered, met anything but a willing response, and was done to the best of my ability. I want to say now that no request that this institution can make of me, no kind of assistance that is within my power, will be denied it. It is my alma mater, my dear kind mother in the intellectual order, and I should just as soon be faithless to the mother who bore me in the natural order as to be faithless to the mother who bore me in the intellectual order. (Applause.) I say here I am a graduate of this Uni-

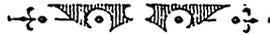
versity; I have returned to the province in which this University finds its chief work; and if the rector of this University or its faculty can use me; if my services in any sense will tend to help and develop the work that is being done here, then I offer those services, and that work, and I can say this: that nobody can say that Dr. Fallon ever stepped forward and offered himself to accomplish anything, and retired without making god his offer. I have been perhaps too active in stepping forward; I have been so long in the forward line, so long in the scrimmage, (applause and laughter) that at all events I can say that it may be difficult for me to sit back in the dignified position which a bishop is popularly supposed to assume, but which I do not pretend to assume. I do not feel one single bit different, except in thankfulness to God, but from a natural point of view I am no better, and I hope I am no worse than I was five or six months ago. I cannot take this thing as seriously as others do. It is no use; I never was serious, (laughter). You know I never was serious; my fellow students know I never was serious, but I think my fellow students know that with all my faults I tried to be fair and straightforward, and to do the right thing whether in the class room or on the athletic field, or in the other spheres of student life. (Cheers.)

A banquet followed the reception, served in the dining halls of the University, His Lordship being the guest of honor. The other guests were: His Grace Archbishop Dontenwill, Very Rev. L. N. Dozois, Very Rev. L. N. Campeau, J. A. Sloan, G. Bouillon, T. W. Smith, O.M.I., Prov. U.S.; W. J. Murphy, O.M.I., Rector; the Revs. J. A. Myrand, G. Charlebois, O.M.I., F. X. Brunet, M. J. Whelan, G. Filiadeau, C.M., G. Fitzgerald, J. Sebastian, O.M.C., J. T. McNally, D.D., A. Duhaut, O.M.I., A. Newman, J. Bacon, O.P., A. Pallier, O.M.I., J. J. Quilty, J. A. French, J. Jodoin, O.M.I., J. M. Guillbault, A. A. Labelle, J. E. Jeannotte, O.M.I., F. Pintal, C.O.F., S.S.R., J. A. Dewe, P. W. Browne, W. Gray, and Sir E. Taschèreau.

The following members of the faculty were present: Rev. W. J. Murphy, Rev. J. A. Poli, Rev. J. P. Fallon, Rev. J. A. LaJeunesse, Rev. W. J. Stanton, Rev. A. D. McGowan, Rev. J. H. Sherry, Rev. J. Bertrand, Rev. L. Binet, Rev. J. B. Boyer, Rev. F. Boyon, W. J. Collins, J. F. Denis, Rev. E. Dubé, Rev. D. Finnegan, Rev. J. A. Gavary, Rev. P. Hammersley, Rev. A. Jasmin, Rev. W. Kelly, Rev. A. H. Kunz, Rev. A. Lalonde, Rev. E. A. Latulipe, Rev. L. LeJeune, Rev. P. J. McGuire, Rev. M. Murphy, Rev. S. Murphy, Rev. A. Normandin, Rev. A. Paquet, Rev. A. Pelletier, Rev. E. Pepin, Rev. L. Peruisset, Rev. L.

Rheume, Rev. A. B. Roy, Rev. E. Turcotte, Rev. A. Veronneau, and Rev. O. Voyer.

In the evening His Lordship delivered a very beautiful sermon in St. Joseph's Church.



BOY INVENTORS OF AMERICA.

Wireless telegraphy and the conquest of the air have taken a firm hold on the youths of America, and hundreds of lads of tender years but advanced ideas are devoting their talents to the invention or construction of machines in both these lines.

One of the most remarkable inventions made by a boy is a device for signaling on elevated roads. It is in use on part of the Brooklyn "L" system, and is the work of Morris Schaeffer, 15 years old, a school boy. Morris was offered \$18,000 for this patent, but on the advice of friends refused it. The boy expects to be able to get \$50,000 for the idea from the railroad company.

Of quite a different character is the machine invented by Donald H. Miller, a student of Columbia University. This, by the mere touching of keys, similar to those on a typewriter, translates Chinese into English. It can also be used to translate any other language. The contrivance resembles an adding machine.

From darkest India comes the record of the achievement of Claude Moore, the son of a poor coal miner. Young Moore, who is 20 years old, was reduced to the sum of 2 cents when he received word from the patent office that it had issued him a patent on a corn husker. Thereupon, Claude, who is a thrifty youth, sold this patent to the harvester trust for considerable real money.

A most ambitious piece of work has just been successfully finished by Francis Lee Herreshoff, the young nephew of the famous yacht designer. This is the construction of a high-power racing automobile with which has been developed the tremendous speed of 80 miles an hour.

Herreshoff has also patented a device for subduing the glare of acetylene lamps. The mechanism does away with the necessity of extinguishing the lamps, for it softens the glare, making it hardly more noticeable than an oil lamp.

"THE MOTHER OF PARLIAMENTS."



THE future historian will set down the year 1910 as one of the momentous epochs in the annals of the venerable institution (known as "Mother of Parliaments") which has, for centuries, been the aegis of British liberty. No other human institution has had such an interesting career, for none can lay claim to such remote origin. Its history goes back to the time when the ancestry of the English people gathered together at the "moots" of Schleswig and Friesland, in the heart of the peninsula which separates the Baltic from the Northern Sea. Here, amid pleasant pastures girt by woodlands which crept down to the sea, the tiny knots of fisher-farmers from whom the English race has sprung learned the worth of discussion and public opinion; and in the assemblies of "town-moot," "village-moot," and "folk-moot," we find the first principles of representation. The "folk-moot" was in reality the general law-court and the parliament of the tribe, at whose meetings, held under the shade of a spreading oak, the clergy proclaimed silence, the ealdermen spoke, while groups of freemen stood round shaking their spears in assent, clashing them in applause, settling matters finally by loud shouts of "yea" or "nay."

After the fusion of races on British soil those parliaments continued with varying time and place until the reign of the monarch to whom historians accord the title of the "English Justinian" (Edward I., 1272-1307). To his practical sense is due the beginning of Constitutional England; for, in calling together the states of the realm, Edward determined the future course of English history; and Parliament became the center of English affairs. In the hundred years that followed its assembly at Westminster, Parliament rose into a power which checked and overawed the crown; and it laid the basis of the financial fabric of Empire. We are disposed to consider "customs' revenue" a modern function of government; but its legal foundation is found in an Ordinance of Parliament (1225) whereby the King obtained a grant of six-and-eight-pence on each sack of wool exported to Flanders. The origin of "import duties" is found the "New Custom" (an Ordinance of the Parliament of 1303).

It is interesting to note that the chief exporters of wool in those days were the much-abused Cistercian monks of the Midlands.

"Those Parliaments," says Greene (History of England) "are not merely illustrative of the present parliamentary system; they

are absolutely identical with those which still sit at St. Stephen's." In an Ordinance of the Parliament of 1311 (under Edward II.) we recognize the prerogative of the present House of Commons, — the power to make grants for the affairs of the realm; and by an Ordinance of 1332 the Commons acquired full right to share in all legislation. At this date there was really no such division of the Houses as we have at the present time; but the four orders,—Clergy, Barons, Knights and Burgesses deliberated together, though they made grants independently of one another. Parliament was divided into two Houses in the reign of Edward III. (1327-1368) — one consisting of the Clergy and the Barons, the other of the Knights with the Burgesses, or Third Estate. Thenceforth we find the Commons taking a growing part in public affairs, though they long shrank from meddling with purely administrative business. Their primary business was with matters financial. This is evident from the following historic incident:—The King, in his anxiety to shift from himself the responsibility of the war with France, went to them for advice. "Most dreaded Lord," they replied, "as to the war and the equipment necessary for it, we are so ignorant and simple that we do not know what to devise. Wherefore, we pray your Grace to excuse us in this matter, and may it please you to ordain with the advice of your council what seemeth best for you to do for the honor and profit of yourself and the realm; and whatsoever shall be thus ordained we readily assent to, and will hold it firmly established."

The Commons seem to have lost their timidity and outgrown their bashfulness by the time of the reign of Richard II (1377-1399), and they then not only gave advice on matters of State, but they even dared to investigate royal accounts, impeach the king's advisers, and even set at nought the commands of the sovereign. During the next two centuries the history of the British Parliament is the record of a continuous struggle with royalty; and in later times it was not an unusual occurrence for factious members to approach the House with a small army behind them to enforce their demands. This was an ordinary *modus operandi* in the reign of the Stuarts.

One of the many difficulties incident to legislation in former times was non-attendance of members during the parliamentary sessions; and delinquent members were mulcted in heavy fines for failure to be present. Earls were fined one hundred marks, Abbots and Barons were fined forty pounds for absence during an entire session. Another difficulty was representation by *proxies*; and it is recorded that during a session of 1534 a whole day of the time

of the Parliament was taken up in reading *proxies* of absentees. Evidently the law-makers of ancient times were just as remiss in the discharge of public duties as they are to-day; but then, it was sometimes desirable to absent oneself from the parliamentary bench, for on one occasion Henry VIII. threatened to behead any member who offered opposition to his demand for a grant of eight hundred thousand pounds. This grant involved a tax of twenty per cent. on lands and goods.

Numerous instances of bitter antagonism between the Lords and Commons are set down in history, notably in 1671, 1678, 1832; and we must not forget the recent struggle over the Budget, one of the most formidable of all. This struggle began many months ago; and the end is not yet. The House of Lords is now face to face with the most serious problem in its history; and the new Sovereign of the British Empire begins his career with a question of serious moment. How will he solve it? Time alone can tell. The House of Lords has ceased to be a popular institution; and it no longer dazzles the public with its supposed pomp and power. The following extracts (hundreds of a similar nature may be reproduced) show how the wind of public opinion blows:

"The House of Lords has become the refuge of the panic-stricken classes holding titles to lands or breweries or financial and industrial concerns. 'Peerage' should now be spelled 'Beerage,' for the House of Lords is simply an amalgamation of interests bound together by no other tie but fear of financial reform. In the historic sense there is but a feeble trickling of any liquid that can be called blue blood in its veins. Many of the titles are 'faked' like a picture-dealer's 'ancient master.' Many titles record a low amour, a political job, or sheer bribery. But together they have power, and they herd together like wild and domestic animals in a prairie fire — the thin remnant of the old feudal barons — interesting survivals after all the slaughter of the 'Roses,' civil wars, Whig oligarchies, aldermanic ancestries, and American inheritances — money-changers who have never yet been driven out of our temples — and adventurers who know 'a real good thing' on the political turf. All of these are shouting to the bewildered chiefs of the old governing class to risk a revolutionary throw, and chance whatever may come to our rickety old constitution."—(The Positivist Review).

"The House of Lords is a standing business-committee of the very rich to insure, first, that the wildest schemes shall go through quickly and quietly; second, that anything opposed to such schemes shall go through slowly, doubtfully, amid deafening clamors. It

is not a place for avoiding revolutions; it is a place for expediting some revolutions — and for concealing others. The House of Lords has really much the same function as the more vulgar part of the press. It exists to turn on the limelight. It decides what violent changes shall be printed in small letters, what much milder changes in gigantic characters. A bill is introduced to cut off the left leg of every non-conformist minister; the Lords pass it as an unimportant measure. A bill is introduced to charge every millionaire peer a *half-penny* more on his marriage license; the Lords reject it, and it becomes at once monstrously important, filling the land with cries of spoliation and despair. This is the real function of the modern Lords; they have charge of the vulgar department; and they manage the headlines and the loud advertisements in the great modern conspiracy of wealth. They must be destroyed because no nation can have manly control of its destiny so long as a small ring of its rich (often, its basest rich) can decide what things are important. An Englishman must be free, not only as to how he votes, but as to what he votes for. This can never be, as long as the richest class can force a general election by sudden and vulgar exaggeration.”—(G. K. Chesterton).

Arnold White dubs the House of Lords: “A fragment of the wreck of feudalism which has floated into the twentieth century.” He says further: “Many peerages are granted as the result of bargains between party managers and aspirants to hereditary honors. In the majority of cases there is some ostensible reason which an easy-going public accepts as sufficient to justify the appointment. If a man brews an ocean of arsenical beer (thereby amassing a great fortune) and gives a small contribution to charity and a large donation to party funds, he is qualified to occupy a red bench in the Upper House. Occasionally, the creation of a peer is accompanied by mystery; and a case in point is a barony recently created. The recipient was a rich man, but there was no reason known to the public for conferring on him the dignity of knighthood. This peerage is still the subject of angry comment, and may some day see the light as a *chronique scandaleuse*.”

Discussing the Spiritual Lords, the same writer says: “All bishops of the Established Church are members of the House of Lords, to which they add no strength. They were originally created peers because they were territorial magnates, not because of their ecclesiastical rank; and since they parted with their landed possessions, their presence in Parliament is an anachronism.”

Gibson Bowles is responsible for the statement (which has never been contradicted): “that many contributors to Balfour’s election

fund have been made the recipients of titles, some of them paying \$150,000 for a knighthood, others \$1,000,000 for a peerage."

A recently-published volume, "The Memoirs" of Lady Cardigan, sheds very luminous rays on the personnel of the House of Lords; and a reviewer says: "Lady Cardigan shows the English nobility to be morally incapacitated for taking part in the government of a free people, and proves incontestably that the aristocratic order which is now attempting to usurp supreme power over the nation is, from a moral standpoint, very much like the aristocratic order which came to an end by the guillotine in France during the Revolution."

In seeking the causes of the unpopularity of the House of Lords, one—the land question—stands out very prominently. This it is which has given the socialist and radical propaganda such strength. To realize all that this means it will suffice to note that eighty per cent. of the land in Great Britain is held by three per cent. of the people (chiefly members of the House of Lords); and one-quarter of the land in Scotland (lowlands and highlands) is owned by twelve magnates, whose holdings vary from two hundred thousand to one million acres. Little wonder then that:

"Along the lawn, where scattered hamlets rose,
Unwieldy wealth and cumbrous pomp repose."

The present agitation in England must necessarily eventuate in the remodelling of the House of Lords. That it will disappear entirely nobody believes, except it be, perhaps, the ultra-radical or the socialist; for every student of politics must see the force of such an opinion as that expressed by the great American (Hamilton) who says: "A second branch of the legislative assembly must, in all cases, be a salutary check on the Government. It doubles the security to the people... Its necessity is not less indicated by the propensity of all single and numerous assemblies to yield to the impulses of sudden and violent passions, and to be seduced by factious leaders and pernicious resolutions."

Efforts have been made within recent times to bring about a reform of the House of Lords that would render it more effective, notably in 1907, by the late Campbell-Bannerman. But Campbell-Bannerman's action was frustrated by the socialist faction in the House of Commons, that demanded the total abolition of the Upper Chamber. The Lords themselves have even made a step towards the reconstitution of their political perch: at the beginning of the year 1909 a committee, under the presidency of the Earl of Cawdor, submitted a proposal to reduce the membership from 618 to 348.

The re-constructed House would be constituted as follows:—3 Peers of the blood royal; 10 Spiritual Peers; 5 Lords of Appeal; 130 duly qualified hereditary Peers (to be chosen from those who had rendered signal service to the Empire); and 200 Peers, to be elected by the hereditary Peers for a limited period. This programme, however, proved abortive, as the House of Commons refused to recognize the findings of the committee which had drawn it up.

Attempts to abolish the House of Lords are not the innovations of the New Liberalism. In 1606 an attempt was made to *remove* the Upper Chamber by violent means; but the attempt was frustrated by the timely discovery of sundry barrels of gunpowder which had been provided for the purpose. Guido Fawkes, the originator of this diabolical plot, was hanged. Some historians (written with a small "h") set down this nefarious plot as a "Jesuitical scheme." Truly, the disciples of the saintly soldier of Manresa have a number of eventful doings set down to their discredit! When will bleary-eyed scribes learn to abandon their villainy?

The House of Lords was actually abolished in 1649 when Pride — the eponymous hero of the historic "Purge" — expelled the members *vi et armis* from their benches, and inaugurated the celebrated "Rump Parliament." The "Rump," however, had but brief existence; for the House of Lords revived again at the "Restoration."

We are disposed to think that raids on the House of Commons by what we now term Suffragettes (women-folk of raucous voice and unlovely manner) is a modern performance. This is not so, as more than two centuries ago (in 1643) "certain venerable ladies" (less demonstrative perhaps than Mrs. Pankhurst) ventured to invade the legislative precincts and present a petition for peace. The delegation, we are informed, "numbered about 5,000 ladies from London, Westminster, and elsewhere, but they were dispersed without bloodshed."

P. W. B.

Industrial Organization

The terms, industrial organization, concerted labour, and co-operation, can all be used to express the notion of men acting together in the progress of production. Now this co-operation or concert of men may vary in its nature from the simplest to the most complex forms. When we see a gang of men working in a lumber

mill we know that their concert is very simple. Each man has his part of the work to do, and all work harmoniously. The more complex is that form of work by which we are able to grow wheat in Manitoba, and sell it in Liverpool. For this purpose many persons, unknown to each other, have worked in concert, each taking his part in the producing and forwarding the grain to Liverpool. There are, indeed, many other examples of concerted labour, both simple and complex, but the above two will suffice to illustrate the meaning. We must now consider whether there are advantages accruing from co-operation.

It appears but reasonable that there should be advantages following concerted labour. One man would indeed find it very awkward to lift a weight of one thousand pounds, while six or seven could do this without over-exertion. There are works which if not done simultaneously are of no avail. While a diver is searching for pearls, there must be men supplying him with air. Another advantage of concerted labour is that of extension in space. It would take one man many months to repair a storm-wrecked telephone line from Ottawa to Montreal, while many men would accomplish this work in a short time. If the arts of production were better organized, more money could be saved. It costs a carpenter or blacksmith quite a sum for tools. The expenditure would be greatly decreased if a concert of men would get together and purchase one set of such tools which they might lend and borrow.

Great as the advantages of industrial organisation may be, still they cannot extend to infinity. We cannot apply these advantages to all concerted labour indiscriminately. Particular attention to one employment is unprofitable where that employment is not continuous, as building or navigation impeded by the cold of our Canadian winters. There is also a limit to production. It would not be profiting a man much to grow ten carloads of fruit if he could sell but one.

We see from what has been said that the results and advantages of concerted labour are very great. It would not do to put forth any serious complaints against our system of joint action in production; but if we follow the law that the denser the population up to a certain degree the better organized can be the industry, we may find some inefficiency. Some follow the belief of Malthus,—that the cup of general happiness is being snatched from our lips by over-population. This is an error. The restraint to population is not the way to an easy life, but to a miserable toil and the impoverishment of families. We have just to compare the state of affairs to-day with that existing even fifty years ago. It is much

easier for a man to get a living to-day than it was in those times. You may say that if the people had the same facilities of transportation in former years they could have lived easier than we to-day. But no matter what facilities the people of other days might have had, if they had not neighbours they would find it very difficult and miserable to work alone. The greatest Economists tell us that the denser the population up to a certain degree the easier it is for them to get a living. Thus the better organized should be the industry.

Great as the advantages of concerted labour may be, still we have to put some further shadows into the picture that seemed at first so brilliant. Man's nature is so vitiated that joint production when it is no longer simple is accompanied by evils of which if it is not the cause is the opportunity.

These disadvantages of concert are many. We see as a result of invention and industrial revolution a man often learns a trade which is afterwards of little use to him. He may also grow the wrong crop or buy the wrong goods. At present the vast majority of the people are buying goods which are known as cheap. The enormous quantities of bad bread, clothing compounded of shoddy, machine-sewn boots of bad leather, houses in which the work has been 'scamped'—such goods are not cheap but wasteful. Another disadvantage is the spread of dishonesty. This is caused by people dealing with those whom they do not know. Firms will sometimes transfer their business to a smart crafty from a simple and conscientious man. In this they lose money; for it takes more money to deceive the people in this way. Those disadvantages are but secondary when compared with this which follows.

The Industrial Revolution has succeeded in so modifying concerted labour that a number of men and women are kept at the same work day by day. This work is often so simple that it requires no effort on the part of the intelligence, and gradually the worker becomes a mental, moral, and physical wreck. When such a labourer is thrown out of work he becomes a tramp in the true sense of the word. He is deprived of his independence because he cannot turn his hand to any other kind of work than the simple work which he had to perform while in the factory. This and other similar problems remain stumbling blocks for our greatest thinkers. Thus I shall go no farther lest I should become entangled in error.

F. CORKERY.

The National Music of Ireland.

“Music!—oh! how faint, how weak,
 Language fades before thy spell!
 Why should feeling ever speak,
 When thou canst breathe her soul so well?
 Friendship’s balmy words may feign.
 Love’s are ev’n more false than they;
 Oh! ’tis only Music’s strain,
 Can sweetly soothe, and not betray.”



HE subject of this essay is the National music of Ireland, and the Bards of Ireland, as recorded in the history of the nation. Among the grandest and most ancient titles that history gives to Ireland, there was the singular title of “The Island of Song.” Ireland alone among the nations of the earth, has for her national emblem a musical instrument. It was in the bygone days, when Ireland had a national standard, it was then that Ireland unfolded that national standard, which floating on the breezes, displayed the golden Harp of Erin.

But, first of all, let us analyze the nature of man. We find that he is a being made up of a body and a soul. Among the senses of the body, although the eye be the master, yet the sensations which the soul receives through the ear, the sense of hearing, are the highest and the most spiritual of all. The evidence of the eye stirs up the mind to consider and think. The ear, on the other hand, seems to bring home its testimony more directly to the spirit. So the sense of hearing appeals more to the heart than to the mind. Men, from the very beginning, have always been wont to express their emotions of joy or of sorrow to the sound of song. The natural melody of music has a powerful influence upon the soul of man. There is no one who has not experienced at some time or other the sensation either of joy increased or sorrow soothed in his soul. Thus, the sense of hearing, through music, is that which seems most directly to touch the heart and the spirit of man.

The effect of music upon the soul is simply magical. There is nothing in this world that so acts upon our memory as the sound of some old familiar song, which we may have almost forgotten. Great, indeed, is the power of music in stirring up all the nobler emotions of man. The soldier, worn out and exhausted after many weary hours of marching, is spurred on at the sound of the national anthem. Every noble emotion of patriotism and heroism is aroused

and to the inspiration of the national song he puts forth every effort. Thus, when we consider the nature of music, we find that it is of all other appeals to the senses the most spiritual and the most powerful, causing the spirit of the affections of men to rise to nobler efforts. And so music, of all the other sciences, is the most noble and God-like and the grandest that man can cultivate.

As it is with individuals, so it is with nations. As the individual expresses the joy of his soul by the clear voice of national music, so, too, every nation has its own tradition of music and its own national melody and song. Wherever we discover a nation with a distinct and emphatic tradition of national music, from the earliest times, there we have proof of a most ancient civilization. And Ireland, that ancient isle in the Western Sea, rightly claims the first and grandest pre-eminence among all nations. I do not ignore the high musical standard of the other nations. For depth of expression and purity of style, Germany far surpasses all others. In the lighter and more pleasant style, Italy is the leader; while in her own style of music England is considered by many to be equal, if not superior, to Italy or Germany. Yet, not one of these nations can point to a national music such as the Irish. I do not refer to the compositions of great masters, to the composers of celebrated masses, such as Gounod or Litz, or to the composers of oratorios as Handel or Mendelssohn,—works that appeal to refined ears; works that delight the critic. But I speak of the song that lives in the heart of all the people. This is the true song of a nation. Great as the Italians are as masters, they have no commonly accepted tradition of music. Nor can the peasants of Tuscany claim a national music. Not so with the Irish.

Let us go back to the most remote periods of history. It is an historical fact that the sea-coast people of the north and west of Europe were fond of song. We learn that when the sons of Milesius came and settled in Ireland, they brought with them a tradition of civilization, of law and of music. The bards were always given the very first places next to the King. They were the historians and the poets of the country. Long before the dawn of Christianity in Ireland, the bards were the greatest men in the land. And after the fire of faith was kindled in Irish hearts, there began three centuries of undimmed glory. We read from the English historian, Sylvester Giraldus, that the Irish so excelled in music that the Kings of Scotland and Wales came over to bring home minstrels and harpers. At one time there were over twelve thousand musicians in Ireland, and the King became so jealous of their influence that he was ready to slaughter them wholesale, had

not St. Columba, leader of the bards, intervened.

But the picture unfortunately has not always been a fair one. Danish invasion came in the eighth century. Yet during the three hundred years of Danish war, Ireland preserved her music. Then followed the sacred war which lasted four hundred years. During these long periods of national struggle, the bards never failed to rouse the national heart and courage. The learned and accomplished Geminiani declared that "There is no original music in the west of Europe, save the Irish." But Queen Elizabeth thought that she could never conquer Ireland as long as the bards were there; so she passed a law that they were all to be hung. Yet they lived on, even in spite of Henry VIII. to the time of Carolan. In the history of Scotland we find that the Scotch, Welsh and English used to cross over to Ireland to study music. Handel, the great composer, was so warmly received in Dublin that, inspired by the Irish welcome, he wrote his immortal Messiah. The star of Ireland's song, Tom Moore, greatest of Ireland's modern poets, immortalized himself as well as his songs in his famous Irish melodies. The great Mozart once said that he would rather have been the author of one of those simple but beautiful melodies than be the composer of his own best efforts.

From Scripture we know that music is the native language of Heaven. And it is a very old and beautiful theory that the spheres move to a grand harmony of their own. But we should regard as a reality the harmony of the divine sphere of Heaven. Even as Moore made every honest heart and every honest and noble mind in the world melt into sorrow at the contemplation of Ireland's wrongs and the injustice that she has suffered, so may we not hope in vain that the dream of the poet and the inspiration of the true Irish heart be soon fulfilled.

J. J. B., '10.



THE FRENCH DEBATING SOCIETY.

On the first of May, at the Monument National, the French Debating Society held with great success their annual public debate.

The subject of the debate was one of actuality and interest: "Resolved that it is both the duty and interest of Canada to build a navy which will be in cooperation with that of the Empire."

The solemnity of the event was increased by the presence of His Grace Archbishop Dontenwill, Superior General of the Oblates

of Mary Immaculate, who followed the progress of the debate with fatherly interest.

The Glee Club, composed of about seventy-five voices, and seconded by the orchestra under the able direction of the Reverend Father Lalonde, was a great factor in procuring the success of the event.

Mr. Arthur Courtois, '11, president of the society, after having addressed a few well-chosen words of welcome to the audience, proceeded to introduce the orators: Messrs. L. Côté and O. Sauvé for the affirmative, and Messrs. O. Julien and L. Lafond for the negative.

Mr. Côté opened the discussion with a volley of well-directed arguments. His speech was the fruit of a methodical and judicious mind, and every auditor was convinced that the building of a navy is an urgent need.

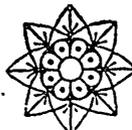
If Mr. Côté compares with Demosthenes by his stern reasoning we might also compare Mr. Julien, the leader of the negative, to Cicero, for he could blend wit and reason, and season the whole by ingeniously exposing his arguments in a way that made many envious.

Mr. Sauvé, seconder of the affirmative, did not surprise his fellow students, for they all knew of what he was capable. But he surprised all those who did not know him, by the perfection of his speech, by his gestures, and by his intonation. Many said that they had never dreamed of hearing such eloquence outside of the House of Commons,—politicians, of course.

Mr. Lafond interrupted the applause raised by Mr. Sauvé to make a last appeal in favor of his cause, and although he did so splendidly, the judges, Hon. Senator Belcourt and the Revs. Frs. David and Roy awarded the victory to the affirmative, and the gold medal, graciously donated by His Grace the Superior General, to Mr. Osias Sauvé.

After having given several selections during the intermissions, the Glee Club closed the evening by the rendition of the chorus, "O Canada."

Much of the success of the French Annual Prize Debate is due to the untiring efforts of the Moderator, Rev. Fr. Normandin, O.M.I.



PRIZE DEBATE

The Medallist's Speech

"Labour Unions are more detrimental than beneficial to society."



HE question which we are about to discuss this evening is one which has hitherto frequently engrossed the minds of many great men both political and ecclesiastical, and one which even at the present day must still command the attention of any one at all alive to the interests of modern civilization. Now we may ask ourselves the reason of this; why is it that eminent statesmen have spent their lives over the labour question, that socialists have raved and fought over the rights and inequalities of man, and still that nothing satisfactory has ever been reached? The reason is very simple,—the question has not yet been solved, nor will it ever be solved as long as man remains man and the different grades of society exist. Poverty and wretchedness will never be entirely wiped out, no matter what the nature of the remedies applied.

Among the remedies suggested at different periods of time we notice one in particular — namely, Labour Unions. Some say that these unions have taken their origin in the ancient guilds so well known to students of history. I admit that they may have succeeded them, but by no means have they replaced them. The ancient guilds were a blessing to the labouring classes, but with the changing of the times they have dropped into disuse; they were abolished in the last century, and as Pope Leo XIII says: "No other organization has since taken their place."

Now let us see what labour unions are; they are societies of working men instituted for the purpose of securing coveted advancements. Each union has a leader, or at best a few leaders who practically control the whole concern. As a rule these leaders are men of very extreme opinions, men who have become fanatics over the social questions of the day, and who have secured their places by appealing to the stronger passions of the working classes. Half of the time they are adventurers, men who are only looking for the betterment of their own condition, for person aggrandisement, and caring nothing whatever about the troubles of the societies to which they belong; and even if they have the interests of the masses at heart, they are often men who can do nothing but excite to fury an already half-crazed mob.

So much for the leaders; now let us look at the organization

itself. Here we have a number of men, usually of meagre education, confiding their interests to a union which any one must necessarily admit is far from being perfect. At once the ambitious ones will appear, will try to secure the highest positions or offices, and from that moment on—discord. Our opponents may say that such is true in any society, but how much more would this be apparent in an assembly of uneducated men, suspicious of every move on the part of a fellow member and denouncing any one who fails to meet their wishes? "Ubi Concordia ibi Victoria," says the old proverb. Does any one for a moment think that in an association of this kind there can be peace and concord? It is impossible for such to be the case, and I have the words of Mr. Blackmar, Professor of Economics in the University of Kansas, to prove my statements. It is certain that there will be discord and that it will be of no light nature; quarrels will necessarily spring up about the distribution of work; some will claim that favoritism has been shown, and in the end, although such a thing may take years to develop, this creature of a few individual ambitions is certainly going to fall, thus leaving the working man in a far worse position than he formerly was. Gentlemen, I say this is a society which cannot possibly do any good for the working class, and as such must be detrimental to society.

We admit that the condition of the workingman has of late been somewhat improved, but that this is the result of labour unions we absolutely deny. Working men have not been helped by labour unions, but have progressed in spite of them. The principle of labour unions is fundamentally wrong; their purpose, as our opponents will readily admit, should be to provide work and provisions to the labourer when needed. Do they live up to this principle? I say they do not! As institutions which have been organized for the benefit of humanity, labour unions are not doing rightly by the workingmen in that they will help none except those who are members. It is a well established fact that labour unions do their utmost to monopolize labour and utterly ignore those who are not of their opinions. Every working man is not a unionist, but every working man is a human being, and as such must be considered as well as the members themselves. The illustrious Leo XIII. in one of his encyclical letters says: "There is a good deal of evidence which goes to prove that many of these societies are in the hands of secret leaders and are managed on principles ill-according with Christianity and the public well-being, and that they do their utmost to get within their grasp the whole field of labor, and force working men either to join them or starve. "Is

this the philanthropy of which labour unions boast? Is it within the sphere of a philanthropist to cast aside another human being, to brand him with the slanderous term of "Scab," and then reject him with the bitter option, "starve or join our society"? I do not think so, and will leave it to your better opinions to judge whether or not I am right.

Ostensibly, the purpose of labour unions, as stated above, is to improve the condition of the working man, but their greatest purpose if anything is to wring a maximum of wages out of a minimum of work; and even after reasonable terms have been secured, still a dissatisfaction seems to remain. The fact that they have secured their wishes, that they have overcome their employers, tends to encourage them to breed further trouble. I will leave the discussion of the unionists' weapon, the strike, to my worthy colleague, but I may say this much about it, that it is surely a destructive weapon. The immediate outcome of a strike is a shortage in labour, and hence a depression and destruction of industries. Men may talk about trusts and the havoc which they produce, but at last we have found their equal, and that equal is the labour union. Organizations that will deliberately plot to bring about the downfall of industries, without which any country cannot prosper, ought certainly to be abolished. Reverend Charles S. Devas, sometime professor of political economy in the Royal University of Ireland, says: "The strike is a great injury to national wealth, a cruel hardship to many innocent third parties, a grave occasion of this order, and a source of bitter enmities which may become highly dangerous."

(To be Continued.)



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Vol. XII.

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No. 8

EDWARD THE PEACEMAKER.

By the sudden and unexpected death of His Majesty King Edward the Seventh, the British Empire has been plunged in mourning. Catholics can well share the sorrow of their fellow-subjects in the loss of a great and good King, who more than any of his predecessors since the Reformation has been animated by a spirit of fair-play and respect for their most cherished religious convictions. Irishmen the world over will gratefully remember him as a sincere well-wisher of the dear homeland, and their sentiments have found eloquent expression in the resolutions of the representative bodies throughout the length and breadth of the Emerald Isle. The whole civilized world will honor him for his constant and devoted efforts in the cause of international amity, which have given him the glorious title of "Edward the Peacemaker." The widowed Queen and mourning family have our respectful sympathy and our prayers that they be comforted in their sorrow, while for George the Fifth we beseech the Ruler of the World to grant His grace and benediction for the happy fulfilment of the kingly office, during a long and prosperous reign.

CLASSICAL STUDIES.

Signs are not wanting that a decided reaction is taking place on this continent in favor of classical education. Princeton took the lead and the other great colleges are following that great conservative institution. Very significant was the selection in 1907 of Benjamin Wheeler, of the University of California, as President of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. It was an open secret that the Institute wanted the best man available in America, and was prepared to offer every inducement to get him. That President Wheeler, a former Professor of Greek, and one of the staunchest advocates of classical training, should have been chosen, must have given food for thought to those who are wont to scoff at the Classics. It is a recognition by one of the chief sanctuaries of practical training, of the fact that classical studies develop the highest potentialities of the human mind; not that they furnish practical information to be turned directly into dollars and cents, but because the broadening of intellect which they produce enables the mental faculties to face any problem with satisfactory results. Thus, though the benefits of the classics are mainly esoteric, yet the fully educated man with his all-round information has a better chance to choose his vocation in life than if he has specialized for one thing and then finds himself disqualified.

This reaction towards the classics is a healthy sign in the life of our growing young nations, and gives our Catholic colleges and universities an excellent opportunity of demonstrating their true worth.

Books and Reviews.

"*Brownie and I*," by Richard Aumerle. Benziger Bros. (12mo. 85 cts.).

This is a story of college boys and the favorite dog. The author is a faithful painter of boys as they are at their sports, pranks and studies. As we read we are ourselves transformed into boys, with their joys and sorrows, and indefinable impulses. "*Brownie*," the college dog, is the faithful friend who takes his share in the college sports and escapades, and succeeds in winning the decisive baseball game of the year. We heartily recommend to our young readers this real boys' book.

"*Clare Lorraine*," by "Lee." Benziger Bros., (12mo., 85 cts.).

A charming story of a tomboy girl who "cuts up" so much at home that she is sent to undergo the refining process at the hands of the gentle nuns of St. Mary's Convent. There she associates Jo, Dumpty and Ladd in the formation of the "Clover," and succeeds in making things decidedly interesting for her teachers. But gradually the surroundings make their influence felt, and when at Christmas her parents visit her they find her quite a little lady. It is decidedly a good story for one who wants a long and hearty laugh.

Among the Magazines.

The current number of the *America*, under the head of Canadian news, remarks upon the visit of Generals French and Henderson to Canada. It was thought that the King's death would have interfered with their plans, but that such was not the case the Generals themselves proved by their arrival in Quebec on May 20. The object of this visit is the inspection of the Canadian forces. This inspection will be conducted by the new famous soldier, General French, at all points in Canada where mobilization usually takes place. It is to be noted in connection with the coming review of the militia that Gen. French is a man who possesses a very full knowledge of the art of war which he professes, and distinguished himself greatly during the progress of the Boer War in South Africa. It is no doubt fresh in the memory of the great majority that he it was who made the sensational dash from Ladysmith on the eve of its investment by the Boers. It is therefore but prudent to say that the General is just the person capable of fulfilling his present mission; and it is greatly to be hoped that the Canadian militia will derive from his experience and advice the lessons which are so sadly needed.

The *America* also contains an article on the death of King Edward VII. Having succeeded his mother, Queen Victoria, whose reign was a long and prosperous one, he brought the Boer war to a close, and inaugurated a "peace regime," which was so far remarkable in that it was to all appearances preserved throughout the world by the tact and diplomacy of one man. Edward also endeared himself to the Irish race by the practical demonstrations of sympathy which he showed to them. But, unfortunately, his last days were embittered by the rising struggle between the Lords and the Commons. Thus it remains to be seen whether George V. will be able to cope with the situation or not. Time alone will tell whether the new sovereign will fulfill his high office as well as did

Edward VII, who was "the Peace-maker."

Under the title of "The Physical Versus The Intellectual," Honoré Brenot speaks in the latest number of The "Civilian." The style of Honoré Brenot for some reason or other seems very familiar to us, and we should like to become further acquainted with the author. In his article, Honoré Brenot compares the two divergent spirits, the spirit of which prompted the toleration of sports mainly, and the spirit of the intellectual life, and he compares them as they relate to each other here in Ottawa. Throughout the article the writer is evidently decided upon slaying athletics inasmuch as they are carried to extremes, and are indulged in to the detriment of the higher life. Ordinary people are severely criticized for the way in which they follow their instincts only at the games, the theatre, and in music. On the whole, the article above-mentioned, which is without doubt an excellent piece of literary composition, deserves consideration from everybody, and is of especial interest to the students of this University.

Personals.

Among recent visitors we are pleased to mention the following who honored us with a friendly call:—

Rev. A. Gray, of Carleton Place.

Dr. McNally, Chelsea.

Very Rev. T. W. Smith, O.M.I., Provincial, Northern Province, U.S.A.

Rev. J. J. Quilty, P.P., Douglas.

Rev. I. A. French, Brudenel.

Rev. M. J. Whelan, St. Patrick's, Ottawa.

Rev. G. O'Toole, Ottawa.

Rev. Fr. O'Toole has been appointed curate at St. Mary's, Bayswater.

Rev. Fr. Filiatreault has been appointed curate at Aylmer.

Rev. Fr. Keaney, of Lanark, paid us a call last week.

We record with pleasure a visit from His Grace Archbishop MacNeill, formerly of Newfoundland, recently promoted to the Archdiocese of Vancouver.

Rev. Fr. Campbell, of Nova Scotia, was a recent visitor to our halls.

Rev. Dr. O'Leary, of Bathurst, N.S., pleased us with a call.



Baseball.

After getting away to a very poor start by losing two easy games, the "O.U." ball nine has struck its winning stride, and has won three games in succession by very decisive scores. The fourth game ended two all, with the "O.U." nine coming up strong. The bases were filled with two out, but the needed hit was nipped off by fast infielcing, and the contest ended seven innings' draw. The team now has a firm hold on second place with very bright prospects of winning back the championship pennant of the City Baseball League, which is held by the O.A.A.C. Rev. Father Stanton and Bert Gilligar are working hard for the team, and from the present outlook their labors will be crowned with great success.

Ottawa Univ. (11) — Y.M.C.A. (4). Varsity Oval, May 5th, 1910.

GAME NO. 1.

The baseball nine registered its first victory by walloping the "Y" boys to the fast tune of 11 to 4. College just had to win this game to be in the running, and they did it "en masse." Right off the bat of the first man up started the fireworks, and they continued for seven innings, during which stated time the "O.U." team annexed seven hits, ten runs, and nine pilfered bases. The team played snappy ball in the out field, and the infield work was good to look at. The players just couldn't be satisfied with getting safe on first, but kept on all afternoon stealing the bags whenever they felt so inclined. Our pitcher, one "Rene" Lamoureux, he of the massive main, was in fine fettle and held the "Y" players right where he wanted them. Catcher Morriseau has made good with a vengeance, and a great deal of praise is due our husky backstop

for the classy brand of ball he is putting up. Charlie O'Neil, Kinsella, Killian, Curry, Moriseau, "Mac" O'Neil and Lamoureux scored hits during the game. The attendance was very gratifying and is a clear indication that baseball has "caught on" in Ottawa.

Ottawa Univ. (13) — St. Patrick's (0). Varsity Oval, May 7th, 1910.

GAME NO. 2.

Our second break into the "wins" column was initiated on the above date and place by an overwhelming administration of the kalsomine brush to the baseball nine representing the St. Pat. L. & S. Assn. The final announcements read "O.U." 13, St. Pat's 0, and the crowd filed out. It was a weird exhibition of ball-playing on the part of the "green stockings," while the Varsity nine played an errorless game, hitting the horsehide for ten safe ones, and perloining seven bags, with thirteen runs thrown in. Pitcher Lamoureux was in fine form, and fanned four. Capt. "Mac" O'Neill, l.f.; Curry, 2b.; Killian, s.s.; Muzanti, 3b.; C. O'Neill, 1b.; Lamoureux, p.; Moriseau, c.; Smith, r.f.; Kinsella, c.f., completed the line-up.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

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St. Pat's... ..	0000000—0	4	8

Ottawa Univ. (5) — O.A.A.C. (1). Varsity Oval, May 14, 1910.

GAME NO. 3.

Win number three was marked up for the "O.U." ball team when in a clean-cut victory the ball-tossers from the O.A.A.C., present pennant holders, were outplayed at every stage of the game, and defeated by the decisive tally of 5 to 1. "O.U." won the game by its daring base-running, earning only one of the five runs scored. Three runs were scored on nery stealing home by Ch. O'Neil, Mac O'Neil and Mike Smith. Rene Lamoureux occupied the pitcher's mound and burned them over, allowing but four hits to the O.A. A. C. team, which possesses a quartette of fence breakers. This loss relegates the champions to an uncertain second place. The brand of ball served up by the Varsity nine was faultless, only one excusable mistake marring the nothingness of the error column. The team showed the results of brainy coaching, and played "inside" baseball all the time. Signals from the bench were executed with swift precision by the players, and as a consequence few misplays

were noticed. The team was the same as in the previous game, with Sheehy replacing Curry in the 7th inning.

Pastimes (2) — Ottawa University (2). May 21, 1910.

GAME NO. 4.

Owing to a peculiar rule in the Ottawa City Ball League, the game between O.U. and Pastimes, played on above date, had to be called off at 4 o'clock when both teams secured 2 runs, and Colledge had the Ashburnham Hill aggregation in a tight corner, and were coming all the time. While the game lasted it was a hummer, and easily the best game of the season from every point of view. It was a battle royal between, Lamoureux the "O.U." heaver, and Peterson, the heavy big leaguer of the Pastimes. Our box artist had the better of the fight and fanned eight batters in six innings, allowing only three hits. Morriseau was excellent as a back-stop, and got two of the five bingles for Colledge. C. O'Neill, Muzanti, Kinsella, each got hits. The line-up was the regular one, Sheehy replacing Curry after a bad break had been made, letting in two runs for the Pastimes. The game will be re-played at some future date, and the Colledge squad promises to put the first crimp in the Pastimes' winning streak.

Inter-Course Field Sports. May 17, 1910.

The Annual Inter-Course meet of the O.U.A.A. was held at Varsity Oval on Tuesday afternoon, May 17, 1910. About 1,500 spectators were present, and all thoroughly enjoyed the track and field events put on by the athletes of the various courses of the Varsity. Most Reverend Archbishop Dontenwill, O.M.I., D.D., Superior General of the Order of Mary Immaculate, and His Grace Bishop M. F. Fallon, D.D., O.M.I., of London, honored us with their distinguished presence, and expressed themselves pleased with the splendid performances of the student athletes.

The idea of Inter-Course athletics was proposed by the Rev. Father Stanton, O.M.I., and as per usual the proposition was most successful in every detail.

S. Quilty, of the "Arts" Course, succeeded in capturing the prize for the all-round individual championship, with the good total of 14 points. Capt. Charlie Kinsella and Jerry Harrington tied for second with 7 points.

Arts won the Inter-Course championship with 33 points, Collegiate 30 points, Commercial 15, Philosophers 10.

Capt. Charlie Kinsella, as was expected, proved the sensation of the day, winning his heat in the 100 yds. with comparative ease, and tearing off the final in $10\frac{2}{3}$ seconds, and even at that was not pressed. S. Quilty excelled in the jumps, taking first in the high and broad jumps.

The following shows the events, the winners, time and distances made:—

100 yard dash—Heat 1: 1st D. Batterton, 2nd F. Corkery; time, 10 $\frac{4}{5}$ secs. Heat 2: 1st J. Muzanti, 2nd J. Coupal; time, 10 $\frac{4}{5}$ secs. Heat 3: 1st C. Kinsella, 2nd S. St. Amour; time, 11 $\frac{2}{5}$ secs.

Hop, step and jump—1 S. Quilty, 2 J. Harrington, 3 C. Kinsella. Distance 38 ft. $5\frac{1}{2}$ in.

Broad jump—1 S. Quilty, 2 J. Harrington, 3 J. Sammon. Distance, 18 ft.

880 yards run—1 O. Kennedy, 2 L. Chantal, 3 R. Sheehy. Time, 2.24.

Throwing lacrosse ball—1 C. Gauthier, 2 C. O'Halloran, 3 E. Letang. Distance, 224 yards.

Throwing base ball—1 C. Kinsella, 2 J. Routhier, 3 J. Muzanti. Distance, 306 ft. 9 in.

One mile run—1 A. Murtagh, 2 E. Faulkner, 3 Armstrong. Time, 5.31.

High jump—1 S. Quilty, 2 Bonhomme, 3 Lacey. Height, 5 ft. 4 in.

440 yard run—1 D. Batterton, 2 J. Coupal, 3 O. Kennedy. Time, .57.

Potato race—1 Gauthier, 2 Laroche, 3 Rice.

Relay race—1 Collegiate team, 2 Varsity, 3 Varsity.

100 yards final—1 Kinsella, 2 J. Coupal, 3 D. Batterton. Time, 10 $\frac{2}{5}$.

Kicking football—1 Quilty, 2 Chartrand, 3 Contway. Distance, 164 ft. 9 in.

Pole vault—1 Lacey, 2 R. Guindon, 3 Sammon. Height, 8 ft. 5 in.

Shot put—1 J. Harrington, 2 S. Quilty, 3 R. Guindon. Distance, 40 ft. 8 in.

The officials were:—Referee, W. J. Stanton, O.M.I.; judges, E. Tassé, Father Sherry and Dr. Chabot; marshal, S. Coupal; announcer, Phil Harris; scorers, Messrs. Kearns, Creighton and Kennedy; official timers, Dr. Baird and Dr. Nagle; measurers, Messrs. Fleming, Washington and J. O'Gorman.

The executive of the O.U.A.A., on behalf of the students, de-

sire to express their hearty thanks and appreciation to the following who so generously donated valuable prizes for the field sports: His Grace Archbishop Dontenwill, O.M.I., D.D., Superior General of the Oblates; Very Rev. W. J. Murphy, O.M.I., D.D., Rector; Rev. Fr. Jeannotte, O.M.I., Rev. Fr. McGowan, O.M.I., Bursar; Ketchum & Co., Hurd & Co., J. H. Cowan, The 2 Macs, A. G. Pittaway, Côté & Co., Capital Pharmacy, H. J. Sims & Co., Robt. Masson, R. J. Devlin, McDonald Clothing Co., L. N. Poulin, Provost & Allard, S. Bilsky, Henry Birks & Son, Bedard Bros., J. A. Lapointe, E. B. Fisher, J. Lajoie, A. McMillan, B. Slattery, Moyneur & Co., and O.U.A.A.

Joint Athletic Meet. Victoria Day, Varsity Oval, 1910.

Everything was in perfect shape for the grand International Track and Field Sports, held on Varsity Oval, May 24, 1910, under the joint auspices of the O.A.A.C. and the O.U.A.A. The committee in charge worked hard for the success of the meet and secured America's best athletes for the afternoon's select offering. Such crack men as Bobbie Cloughan of the Irish-Americans, N.Y.C.; Jack Near of Central "Y.," Toronto; Alex. Cameron of Tecumseh, Toronto; Bobbie Kerr, world's champion; Frank Lukeman, and Halpenny, of the M.A.A.A., Montreal; Pelletier, Fabre, Lauzon, of the National A.A.A., Montreal; Charlie Kinsella of O.U.A.A.; Ellard White, Brockville Harriers; H. Hebert, Tressiders, and many local athletes were seen in action. Three thousand people were present and enjoyed the thrilling performances very much. The Duke of Cornwall's Own Band, 43rd Regt., played popular airs during the afternoon. A neat programme of events, with the club's colors invested, was compiled by Mr. Nick Bawlf, chairman of Advertising, and many hundreds were sold. Rev. W. J. Stanton, O.M.I., Bert Gilligan and Phil Harris worked in conjunction with Mr. Weldy Bate, H. Washington, R. Gaisford, D. J. O'Donohue, H. Nutting, Dr. D. H. Baird, and J. Marsden, of the O.A.A.C., and made the meet the greatest ever held in Ottawa. Handsome cups and medals were awarded the winners.

The following athletes from Ottawa University took part in the meet, but considering the class of entries they made a most favorable showing, Kinsella getting third in the hundred, while Burroughs and "Joe" Moore each received bronze medals for pluckily finishing out the hard ten mile grind in the Marathon race: Capt. Charlie Kinsella, Sylvester Quilty, Joe Moore, F. Burroughs, R. Guindon, J. Muzanti, G. Guindon, J. Chantal, R. Sheehy, H. Murtagh, P. Lacey, J. Perron, Gustave Gallopin, O. Kennedy and others.

The list of events and winners with time and distance follows:—

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

100 yards dash, first heat: 1, Kerr (Hamilton); 2, Kinsella (Ottawa College); 3, Pelletier (National A.A.). Time, 10 secs.

Second heat: 1, Lukeman (Montreal A.A.); 2, Cloughan (Irish-American); 3, McPhail. Time, 10 1/2 secs.

Final: 1, Kerr; *Cloughan; *Lukeman; 4, Kinsella. Time, 9 4/5 secs. (*Dead heat).

440 yards dash: 1, Tressider (Montreal); 2, Herbert (National A.A.); 3, Garvock (O.A.A.C.). Time, 54 secs.

Running broad jump: 1, Lukeman (22 ft.); 2, Corbett (19 ft. 9 1/2 ins.); 3, Pritchard (19 ft. 9 ins.).

City School one mile Relay: 1, Ottawa College Small Yard; 2, Glashan School No. 1; 3, Glashan School No. 2.

One mile run: 1, Near (Toronto); 2, Tubman (O.A.A.C.); 3, Vickers. Time, 4.51.

Pole vault: 1, Halpenny (M.A.A.A.); 2, Cameron (Tecumseh A.A.). Height, 11 ft. 6 ins.

220 yards dash: 1, Cloughan; 2, Kerr; 3, Pelletier. Time, 22 2-5.

Running high jump: 1, Lukeman; 2, Cameron. Height, 6 ft. 1 in.

880 yards run: 1, Near; 2, Hebert; 3, Tressider. Time, 2.03.

High School one mile Relay: 1, Renfrew Collegiate; 2, Ottawa College A.A.A.

10 mile Marathon: 1st, Ed. Fabre, National A.A.A., Montreal; 2nd, Ellard White, Brockville Harriers; 3rd, Theriault, St. Patrick's A.A.A.; 4th, Bert George, Gordon Harriers, Montreal; 5th, F. Lauzon, National A.A.A., Montreal; 6th, E. Lefebvre, unattached; 7th, Jack Darragh, O.A.A.C.; 8th, C. Johnson, unattached; 9th, J. E. Langlois, N.A.A.A., Montreal; 10th, Fred Atley, Central Y.M.C.A., Toronto; 11th, F. Burroughs, O.U.A.A.; 12th, J. Moore, O.U.A.A. Time, 58 mins.

Ottawa City Amateur Baseball League, 1910.

OFFICIAL STANDING TO DATE.

	Won.	Lost.	Tie.	Percent.
Pastimes	2	0	1	1000
Ottawa Univ.	3	2	1	600
O.A.A.C.	3	2	0	600
Y. M. C. A.	2	2	0	500
Maple Leafs....	1	2	0	333
St. Patrick's	0	2	0	000

BATTING AVERAGES OF "O.U." PLAYERS.

	Games.	A.B.	Hits.	Percent.
M. O'Neill	6	21	10	.476
C. Kinsella... ..	4	12	5	.416
Morriseau	6	14	4	.285
C. O'Neill... ..	6	21	5	.238
J. Muzanti	6	19	4	.219
Lamoureux... ..	6	19	3	.157
Killeen... ..	6	22	3	.136
F. Curry... ..	4	10	1	.100
Smith... ..	5	16	1	.062
Contway... ..	1	2	1	.500

Notes and Hits.

Some system to our "Rene" Lamoureux with eight strike-outs in six innings.

* * *

Bert McGraw Gilligan says there's nothing to it but a repetition of 1908.

* * *

Ch. O'Neill has it on Hal. Chase as a first sacker. He can slide for home plate, too. Yes? Not?

* * *

Nothing to it with Kinsella on first but a sure steal of second, third and home.

* * *

Have you seen Johnnie Evers Curry on the second sack? We will have a hard time to hold him for the season with offers being turned down by him every day.

* * *

Father Stanton's Cardinals look like the one best bet for the 1910 pennant.

* * *

Muzanti plays third base like a big leaguer, and Killian has the O.K. sign tacked on him as a short-stop.

* * *

Capt. "Mac" O'Neil looks like a winner with his present batting average. Mac will have the Baird Trophy put in a glass case,

* * *

Mike Smith has made good as an outfielder.

* * *

Oh, you pinch-hitter, Dick Sheehy; and making first base on a dropped third strike!

Of Local Interest.

The Following Addresses were Presented to Reverend Fathers
Filiatreault and O'Toole on the Occasion of their
Sacerdotal Ordination:

To Rev. Father Geo. W. O'Toole, '06.

Rev. and Dear Father,—

As sons of Catholic parents we have, from our earliest childhood, been taught to look with awe and reverence upon the holy office of the priesthood, and to regard it as the loftiest calling to which man can hope to aspire. We become more and more conscious of the truth of this teaching as years advance, for we find written in the pages of history of all civilized nations the spirit of sacrifice, and the persevering zeal, and courage of those men, who hearkening to their Master's call, cut the bond of earthly ties to follow in the footsteps of the Saviour. We to-day are witnesses to the fact that this divinely kindled fire burns as strongly as ever in the hearts of the Catholic clergy as at any other period of Christianity. It is but natural then, that on an occasion such as this, when one whom we have been wont to daily greet as friend has been elevated to a place among Christ's chosen band, that we should express to him the depth of the pleasure we experience that a former companion should be so singularly favored.

You have to-day completed a long and arduous course of academic studies. While a student in Arts in Ottawa University, your assiduous application to every branch of study, your gentlemanly deportment, and the active interest you took in all social phases of college life, gained for you an enviable position among your fellows. During the past four years you have applied yourself to the study of the noblest of the sciences, and in fitting yourself to take an active part in the struggle which the church is ever waging against the combined forces of untruth and irreligion. You are about to leave our midst and to enter the world where, no doubt, your many years of serious study and your careful religious training will bear their fruit.

We feel, that as friends, we are not asking too great a favor when we put forth the request that when you are officiating at the Holy sacrifice of the Mass you will sometimes remember your friends of college days.

Be assured, Rev. Father, that in leaving us you carry away with you our heartfelt wishes for every future success. It is our hope and prayer that yours may be a long and happy career in the Lord's vineyard.

THE STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA.

May 21st, 1910.

To the Reverend Father,

R. O. Filiatreault.

Reverend and Dear Father,—

We the students of Ottawa University assemble here to-day to give expression to the feeling of gratification which they experience at your elevation to the sublime dignity of Christ's ministry. You have always looked forward with fond hope to the time when you would be raised to the sacred office of the holy priesthood, but to-day your cup of happiness is filled to overflowing, when the cherished goal has been reached.

As students of the University from which you graduated just four short years ago, many of us still remember your familiar face, and recall with delight the many occasions on which you did yeoman service in upholding the honor of old Varsity in the department of athletics. Emblems of the many battles in which you participated upon the gridiron, and in which the colors of the garnet and grey were victorious, still hang upon our walls. Your studious application to duty, and the uniform excellence of your conduct during your college course, won for you the confidence of your professors and the esteem of your fellow students.

As Catholic students of a Catholic University, we naturally entertain profound respect for the priest, whoever he may be. Much more is this veneration felt when we behold one of those whose student life has been passed in our intimate companionship, or who has drunk from the same fountain of knowledge as that from which we are now obtaining the science that will fit us for our future careers. We wish to extend to you to-day our hearty congratulations and our best wishes. In turn we ask you not to forget us when officiating at the altar. Implore God to bless and guide us, that we also may be crowned with success in attaining to whatever vocation God may have called us.

Rest assured, Reverend and dear Father, that you go forth to fulfill the sacred duties of your high calling, accompanied by the earnest prayers and sincere good wishes of

THE STUDENTS OF OTTAWA UNIVERSITY.

The agent: "I would like to call your attention to a little work which I have here."

Gau-t-er: "Well, let me call your attention to a whole lot of work which I have here. Good-bye."

Bu-ke: "What prompts your jokes—inspiration?"

Br-n-n: "No, desperation."

Prof. : "What are bacteria?"

Levi : "Them little anymiles you see in cheese before they're out of their teens. They call 'em parasites in France, germs in Germany, and mikerobes in Ireland."

They say that a certain 7th Form man is threatened with to-baculosis.

O'G. : "Hello, Jack, where are you going?"

B-k-e : "I have nothing for publication."

We always knew that the comet was a fake.

Prof. in Phy. : Pay attention, this is important.

Tracy : For the exam. ?

Subdistinguiests may come and subdistinguiests may go, but we go on forever.

Prof. in Physics : B is the answer.

Stud. : Is it in light?

Prof. : No, in inches.

We saw many a *tale* about the comet before the 18th, but not a *tail* afterwards.

But this could be understood.

How we shall miss L-cy !

"Naves et pueri"—what's the rest, Ch-rl-e?

Junior Department

Small Yard Lost to Strathconas.

In the first league game of Section B of the Intermediate City League, Strathconas defeated Small Yard by a score of 4 to 3. It looked as if the umpire gave the game to Strathconas; anyway he gave some poor decisions. The second game Strathconas again won, 12 to 8. Strathconas were playing Schultz and Jordan of St.

Pats. these two games. But for the next game, Small Yard took a great brace and won, 7 to 6.

The following was the line-up:—

STRATHCONAS.	COLLEGE.
McCann... ..catcher...	Milot (Capt.)
Dunne... ..pitcher	Deschamps
McCarthy 1st...	Renaud
Harris... .. 2nd	Brady
W. Pasch... .. 3rd	J. Chartrand
Tobin... ..s.s.	McCabe
A. Pasch l.f.	Poulin
Schroeder c.f.	Martin
Lamb r.f.	Batterton

Umpire—Rev. Fr. Collins.

And then on Sunday, May 22nd, Small Yard again defeated Strathconas, 17 to 8, thus making the teams even in the race for the championship. The teams were:—

COLLEGE.	STRATHCONAS
Milotc.	W. Pranschke
Deschamps p.	W. Pasch
Renaud 1b.	V. McCarthy
Brady 2b.	F. Harris
McCabe s.s.	J. Tobin
J. Chartrand 3b.	T. Pranschke
F. Poulin l.f.	A. Pasch
Martin c.f.	F. Woggan
Batterton r.f.	J. Nolan

Mr. J. Casey acted as umpire to the entire satisfaction of both teams.

Small Yard also beat Diamonds in baseball by a score of 14 to 2. They were supposed to play Hull seconds, but Hull backed out and wouldn't play.

The League standing at present is:—

	Won.	Lost.	To Play.
Strathconas... ..	2	2	2
Small Yard... ..	2	2	2

The remaining games are as follows:—Sat., May 26, Small Yard at Strathconas (Park); Sun., June 3, Strathconas at College (Oval).

The standing of the Intermural League is:—

	Won.	Lost.	To Play.
Sullivan's team... ..	5	2	1
Madden's team	4	2	2
Renaud's team	3	3	2
Milot's team	2	4	2
Batterton's team... ..	2	5	1

Small Yard had two teams in the Relay races on Victoria Day, the first and third. The first team ran against the Renfrew Collegiate, Big Yard and Ottawa Collegiate. They were too small for such big men as Renfrews, and Collegiates, and Big Yard. Batterton was the last man to run for Small Yard, but he had too much of a lead to overcome, so he did not win. The third team won the City School Relay race against Glashan No. 1 and 2 and Percy St. School in 3.18. Côté was the first man, and gained a big lead. Then Guertin, Desrosiers and Bräithwaite came next and held and increased this lead.

Congratulations, Juniors, on your win in the Relay race.

Reggie D. beware of McDougal Ave.

M-phy, J. D., and S-l-oan, don't you think it would be wise to wait until "the good old summer time" for those little walks.

Remember, boys, you are on the last lap. Get in some good work and make the coming exams. a grand success.



SUMMER RESORTS

Experience, the testimony of thousands and the popularity of the several fishing, hunting and tourist districts located on the lines of the Grand Trunk Railway System, is conclusive proof that they are the Elysium of the sportsman, and the Mecca par excellence of the tourist.

The "Highlands of Ontario" is a land dotted with Lakes and Rivers, rivers that have their source in the northern forests and flow until they join the vast inland seas, Superior, Huron, Erie or Ontario, whose waters are in turn, borne by the broad St. Lawrence to the Atlantic Ocean. This great Tourist Railway reaches all the principal resorts in this vast territory, including Lakes Orillia and Couchiching, the Muskoka Lakes, a popular resort 1,000 feet above sea level, where thousands of people annually make their summer homes for rest and recuperation. The Lake of Bays district, where some of the finest hotels in Canada are to be found, and a locality replete with natural beauty and loveliness, with splendid fishing - Maganetawan River, the very heart and centre for sport, for rod and gun: Lake Nipissing and the French River, where wild and rugged scenery is to be found, and the atmosphere filled with health-giving properties: the Temagami region, a forest reserve containing 3,750,000 acres of lakes, rivers and wilderness, the scenic grandeur of which is incomparable. Magnificent fishing and hunting in season - The 30,000 Islands of the Georgian Bay is another most delightful and beautiful territory, where the most interesting trips may be taken. The steady increase of travellers to this locality is alone proof that it is becoming the most popular resort on the inland lakes. The Algonquin National Park of Ontario, a comparatively new and attractive region, little known to the lover of Rod and Gun and the tourist, has all the summer attractions that appeal to the denizen of the city. This territory has been set aside by the Provincial Government of Ontario solely for the delectation of mankind. The gamiest of black bass, speckled trout and salmon trout are found here in goodly numbers. Hunting is not allowed. The Algonquin Park covers an area of 2,000,000 acres, there being no less than 1,200 lakes and rivers within its boundaries.

Good hotel accomodation is found in all the districts mentioned, and a postal card addressed to the General Advertising Department, Grand Trunk Railway System, Montreal, will receive prompt attention, and illustrated publications of any of the districts will be quickly sent to all inquirers.

The Kawartha Lakes.

When Samuel de Champlain was leading the Hurons through the beautiful Kawartha Lakes he fancied the butternuts and other low trees were orchards set out by the hand of man, so picturesque and charming were the shore-trees laced and laden with running grapevines. And to this day, though the farmer has made his home in the "Highlands" and the picturesque war canoe of the Indian is gone from these waters, the shadowy shores of Kawartha Lakes are still beautiful to behold.

Owing to the high altitude of these lakes, nearly 1,000 feet above the sea level, the air is pure, and laden with health-giving and soothing balsamic odors from the pine and spruce-clad hill—it renews physical vigor, restores the nervous system, invigorates the mental faculties, and gives a new lease of life. To those who suffer from hay fever, the Kawartha Lakes are a haven of heaven given relief and security.

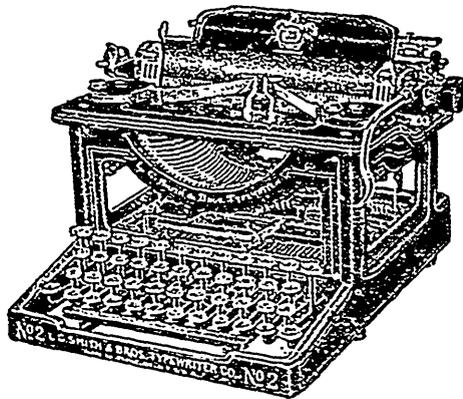
Easy of access (three hours from Toronto by the Grand Trunk Railway) pro- use in its gifts, and diverse in its attractions, having its fashionable resorts, and its delightful facilities for "roughing it." Why not throw business to the janitor for a month, cast care to the dogs? and when you return from the "Bright Waters and Happy Lands" (the English rendering of the Indian word "Kawartha") you will be a new creature, fortified for another year's trials.

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