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## THE EDITORIAL STAFF.

# University of Ottawa

## REVIEW

No. 10

JUNE, 1901.

Vol. III

### THE NEW SCIENCE HALL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA.



ONE bright morning in the early fall of 1856, a few dozen lads gathered for the first formalities of an academic year's work in the new stone building which to most of them, as to most of the people of Bytown, seemed a stately college home. The new building was not indeed palatial, but compared with the humble quarters provided for faculty and students in the College of Bytown, since its inception, eight years before, the five-storied structure, 84 by 40 feet, on Wilbrod street, looked charmingly imposing.

Bytown became Ottawa; the College of Bytown became the University of Ottawa; the new capital grew, and its leading educational institution more than kept pace with it. The stone building, began thirty years previously, had by 1885 been enlarged to more than seven times its original size, and in that year the theological students who could no longer find room in the main edifice, moved into a new building on the banks of the Rideau, truly splendid in dimensions, style and surroundings. Before ten years more had rolled by, another colony, this time collegiate students attending the Apostolic School of the Oblate Fathers, went to occupy the fine modern annex on Theodore street, opposite to the College Block.

These extensions and annexes, however, failed to permanently supply ample room for all departments of the University. Great inconvenience has been occasioned, of late years, by the insufficiency of space allotted to the Laboratories and Museum, and by the fact that this space was very much needed for class rooms. There was but one remedy for the inconvenience, and the application of the remedy brought into existence the subject of the present sketch, the new Science Hall.



Every old student will remember the two small log houses that stood on the north side of Wilbrod street, facing the statue of Dr. Tabaret in the central lawn. They had some interest in serving to recall a style of habitation that belongs to by-gone days, but standing in the midst of a modern residential quarter, and just in front of a remarkably fine building, they seemed, to say the least, not in harmony with their surroundings. A little over two years ago they became the property of the College Corporation, and their demolition speedily followed. The lot they so long disfigured, is occupied to-day by the latest University building, a solid stone structure 98 by 85 feet and about 65 feet high.

Its lofty stories, and many windows, high and wide, at once impress upon the visitor the fact that the Science Hall comes up to the modern educationist's standard of a plentiful supply of natural light and pure air. Pleasing architectural effect has been equally well compassed. The monotonous, massive appearance that is often a feature of structures of this kind, is obviated, and grace of outline attained, by an ornamental tower with turrets, as well as by the broad bush-hammered stone lintels, sills and reveals around the various-sized openings and moulded band courses on a level with the different floors. The architect was Mr. Z. Gauthier of Montreal, and the contractor, Mr. J. L. Fauteux of Ottawa.

The materials used in the construction are all of most substantial character. The building rests on a concrete foundation, the stone is the best that the noted Hull quarries supply, the pillars and beams are of iron, plate glass fills in the sashes. Terra cotta floors and asbestos plastering, combine with the stone and iron of the framework to make the structure fireproof. With in, numerous ventilating flues, hot water coils and electric lamps, insure convenience and comfort at all times.

An inspection of the interior must convince the educationist that the outside of the structure does not awaken any expectations which are not fulfilled, and that the University possesses several well-equipped departments of Science. Naturally the visitor will begin by the

#### FIRST FLOOR.

Two broad entrances on Wilbrod Street lead into vestibules, about on a level with the ground. The first floor of the building

is four feet lower, the second floor eight feet higher than the floor of the vestibules. First floor seems a more appropriate designation than basement for a story that is as dry, airy and well lighted as the best apartments in most buildings.

Storerooms, workrooms and the furnace room, take up considerable space on this floor, but there remains a section 80 by 65 feet which has not been assigned to any particular purpose. The architect provides on his plan for the division of this large area into several lightsome and accessible rooms. To select a possibility of which this unoccupied space may facilitate the realization, let the discerning leader weigh the respective prospects of, say, an overflow from some of the departments on the higher floors, Engineering in one or more of its branches, Technical School work or some other development in the vast field of scientific education that public or private benefaction can speedily produce.

Leaving this story whose interest attaches to the future rather than to the present, the visitor finds on the floor immediately above it a magnificent store of attractions, the contents of

#### THE MUSEUM.

The southwest entrance gives direct access to this beautiful room in which an interesting and profitable hour may be spent, for it is open to the public.

The Museum with the offices and workrooms connected with it, occupies the entire second floor. The main room 80 by 65 feet and 20 feet high, is finished and furnished in an elaborate and tasteful style that makes it peerless among Canadian Museums.

It has in common with the other rooms of the second, third and fourth stories, an ornamental metallic ceiling and a floor of clear birch laid in narrow strips. The wainscoting and other wooden parts of the inside finish of the entire building, except the Museum and the passages by which it is reached, are of ash. Rich quarter cut oak is the material used in the doors, arches and sashes filled in with leaded glass, that set off the vestibule and staircase leading to the Museum.

Whatever he may have heard of it, one entering this room for the first time can scarcely realize that all the wood he sees before him in doors, column and wall decorations, and in show cases is *selected Spanish mahogany*.

Everything else in the inside finish of the Museum, harmonizes with the beautifully veined wood. The cornices, moulding and frieze, crowning the columns and walls, and the heavy panelled dado which ornaments the lower part of the room, attest rare architectural taste and skill. No less creditable to the designer is the separation between Museum and workroom effected by a screen built up between dado and main cornice of octagonal pilasters and panels formed of sashes in which is set cream-colored leaded cathedral glass. The walls of the room are treated in a white tone and the ceiling, beams and cornices, in a rich cream.

"The show cases of the Museum are undoubtedly the finest on this continent, and no expense has been spared to make them so." Such is the statement made in their notes on the Museum, by the well known architects, Messrs. Sproatt & Rolph of Toronto, who elaborated the plan of the room. This statement seems confirmed by the admiration of the design and finish of the cases, expressed by other experts. The variety of design of the cases and their harmonious arrangement, are features that no one can fail to remark.

They are finished in mahogany and the best British polished plate glass, and are fitted inside with American cottonwood, treated in a soft dead-white color. In all the cases the glass is in one length, so no line breaks across an exhibit. All the joints, movable or fixed, are made dust and moth proof by a combination of rebates and rubber tubing. The shelving is supported on adjustable nickel brackets. All the cases are on patented casters, so that they can be moved about. The Globe Furniture Co., of Walkerville, Ont., supplied the show cases, and did the inside work of the Museum.

In the superb show cases are stored a great variety of specimens, and the visitor who has a taste for the study of either Ethnology, Zoology, Botany or Numismatics, will find in the new Museum much to interest him. A unifying feature of the different collections, is that they are very largely, though by no means exclusively, Canadian in composition.

The old University Museum, owing to its location on the fifth floor was rather inaccessible to the public, and consequently little known. The number and variety of the specimens it contained, sur-

prised all who visited it even in Dr. Tabaret's time. Its contents were gradually increased, and one day three years ago, were suddenly doubled when the veteran Indian Missionary, Rev. Father Arnaud, O.M.I., of Betsiamis, P.Q., presented to the University his splendid collections, the result of nearly forty years' labor and sacrifice.

As might be expected, the Zoological Department occupies by far the most space in the Museum. The student of Natural History here recognizes specimens of a goodly number of the large mammals of Canada and of almost all the small ones of North America. There are specially fine collections of fur-bearing animals and of the heads of large game. Distant climes too have their representatives small and large, amongst the latter being a lioness, the wild boar of France and an enormous orang-outang. Among oceanic mammals one may remark a number of seals looking very natural, and the skeleton of a monster whale.

The collection of birds is remarkably large, and includes all the orders and almost all the families into which science divides *Class Aves*. Several rare aquatic birds and tropical birds will be noticed by the ornithologist. Turning from mammals and birds to fishes and reptiles, the visitor sees before him many excellent specimens. The most striking of these are amongst the collections of crocodiles and turtles and of snakes of the larger varieties.

Not the least interesting departments of the Museum are those in which the taxidermist's art has no place. In one of these is a fine collection of old medals and coins, in another many named specimens of woods, and a little farther on, the complete collection of Canadian minerals from the National Museum. Some rare fossils attract general attention. The Conchological Collection is perhaps more varied than any other, for the great number of shells exhibited represent gatherings from the deep under many skies. In the Herbarium is a very fine named collection of Canadian plants from the National Herbarium, and many detached botanical specimens, some of them quite uncommon. Then if one cares for Ethnology he may examine different skulls and many odd articles that human beings once found useful or ornamental. Relics of the red man are most numerous. Amongst them are costumes made of caribou and walrus skins, a dog sled with sets of harness and whips, carvings, tools, weapons, pottery, baskets,

calumets, in a word, specimens of most of the handiwork of our Aborigines.

On the higher floors of the building are located the Laboratories and other rooms in which facilities are afforded for experimental work in Science. These may be visited outside of class hours and display a completeness of modern scientific equipment for which many, in the absence of princely benefactions are wholly unprepared. The eastern side of the third floor is occupied by

#### THE PHYSICAL LABORATORY.

This is a room 60 by 40 feet. Communicating with it are a workroom, a dark room and a room for specialty work. In the location and general arrangement of all these rooms, the special purpose which each is to serve, has been kept closely in view, and the plans of the principal Laboratories in the country, made a subject of careful study. Gas, water at high and low pressures, and the electric current, alternating or direct, as desired, are available. The experienced eye will certainly see in the general features of the Department of Physics, possibilities for thorough demonstration and exhaustive research.

Elegant finish, handsome show cases, many fine instruments—all shown to advantage by the abundant light which an artistic architect has contrived to admit from all sides, give to the Physical Laboratory a very attractive appearance. Birch worktables, substantial and trim in design, complete the general equipment, and add to the pleasing effect.

A considerable quantity of apparatus from the best houses in Paris, London and Boston, has been added to the excellent collection of physical instruments brought from the old Laboratory. The student will find in the new Department of Physics, sufficient and more than sufficient appliances for a highly satisfactory general course of Physics. Provision is made for numerous experiments in every branch of this comprehensive subject. The apparatus facilitating the general study of Sound and Electricity is particularly complete.

The fine astronomical telescope secured some years ago, is housed for the present in the Physical Laboratory. So too are the Solar Compass, Refractors, Sextants, Globes and other



apparatus that form the nucleus of a collection for the working Observatory which it is hoped will some day be located under the dome that on the architect's plan, caps the large tower of the Science Hall.

A corridor of which the walls are of finely finished ash, to a height of seven feet, and of heavy clear glass on eight feet higher to the shapely cove overlying the angle of wall and ceiling, separates the Physical Laboratory from the other large room on the third floor,

#### THE LECTURE HALL.

This capacious room for public or semi-public scientific lectures and demonstrations, supplies a want long felt by students and lovers of Science in Ottawa. The new Science Lecture Hall will enable the University Scientific Society and other Scientific Clubs using it, to offer to lecturer and audience unusual advantages.

The hall seats about two hundred and twenty-five persons. The seats rise in tiers to ten feet from the floor, and are so arranged that every one in the audience has a clear view of the experiments that may be made at the large worktable before the lecturer. Any one desirous of jotting down facts and impressions during a lecture, finds that the right arm of his seat is made to form a convenient support for a note-book.

On the worktable before him, the lecturer or demonstrator is provided with gas, electricity and water, and the flow of each may be regulated as desired. Behind the speaker is a smooth white wall to receive views from a stereopticon. The instrument is so placed that no one is inconvenienced, and appliances are at hand for either the oxyhydrogen or the electric light. Tables for specimens and exhibits are given ample space in front of the tiers of seats. Adjoining the hall is a room for committees and lecturers.

The large cheery room in the tower on this floor, is shortly to be fitted up as a Science Library. Amongst other valuable collections that it will contain, will be the Publications of the Geological Survey of Canada, presented by courtesy of the Director, Dr. Bell.

The fourth floor of the building is interesting by its excellent finish and fittings and by the fine view it affords of Ottawa and

the surrounding country. A corridor of which the upper half of the wall on either side is of glass, leads from the broad staircase to the principal room,

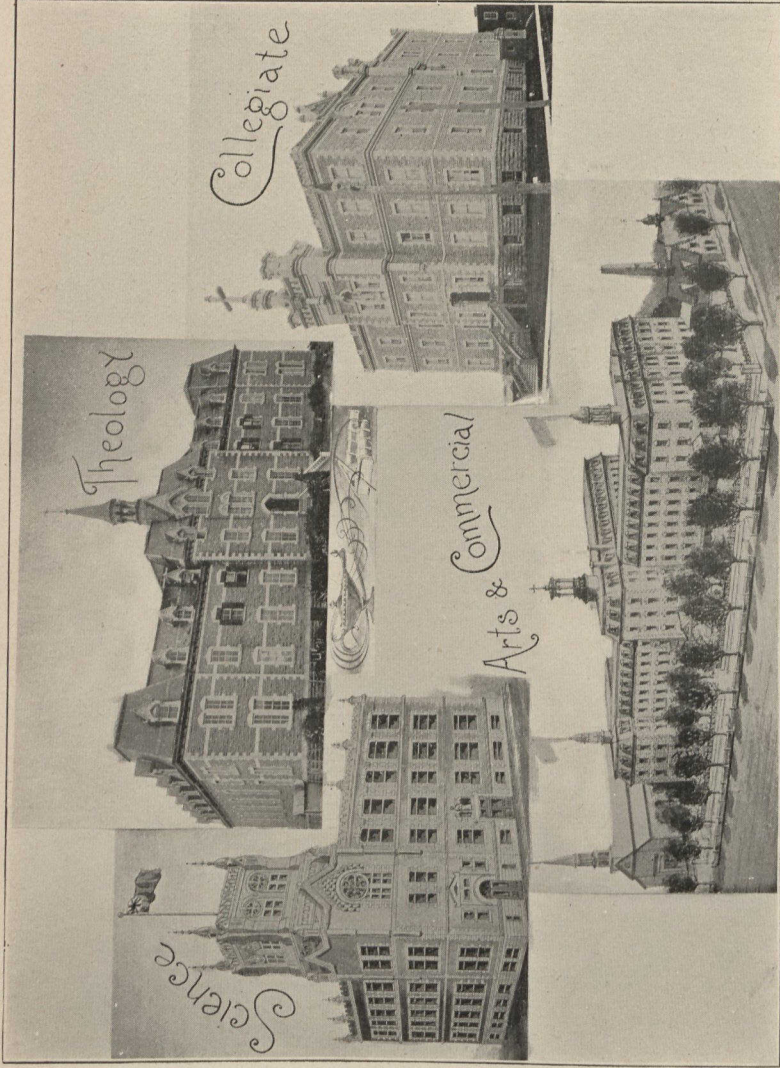
#### THE CHEMICAL LABORATORY.

Easy of access from this room are a Private Laboratory, a lecture room and a storeroom for chemicals and other materials. In the new home of the Chemical Department the student is provided with facilities for doing his experimental work in a thorough manner and under most favorable conditions. In location and finish the rooms leave nothing to desire; they are heated and lighted perfectly, and the system of ventilation effectively prevents the accumulation of foul odors and noxious gases.

The main room has a floor space 80 by 40 feet. It contains eighteen worktables with heavy slate tops. Every table is six feet to the side, and so gives working space to four students, each of whom finds in his section, water, gas, a sink, a drawer, shelves for his reagents and a locker for the storage of apparatus when not in use. There are two large side tables for experiments requiring complicated apparatus. Hoods are provided for the preparation of poisonous gases and for acid evaporation.

Eighty students may be comfortably seated in the lecture room, each one having a writing desk before him. At the disposition of the professor are a platform and reading desk for lectures, and a well-fitted worktable for experiments in presence of his class.

Contiguous to the lecture room is the Private Laboratory. This room, situated in the ornamented part of the tower, with its lofty ceiling and magnificent arched and foliated windows commanding a charming view, seems a fitting place indeed for the reception and appropriate use of instruments by which her jealously guarded secrets are wrested from nature. The large supply of apparatus in the main room for the ordinary text-book experiments, is supplemented in the Private Laboratory by instruments for delicate work in organic and inorganic qualitative and quantitative analysis. Several of these instruments, such as a microscope of remarkable power, a delicate chemical balance and a polarizing saccharimeter, would attract attention in any laboratory.



UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA.

On the fourth floor is also located

THE MINERALOGICAL LABORATORY.

In this room fifty students may find working space, and each has before him apparatus, water, gas, reagents and all else necessary for blowpipe analysis. Every student also has shelves and a locker for the storage of articles used by him. Desk wall cases, conveniently placed, contain samples of a great variety of minerals. These are distributed amongst students for experimental work. The study of the mineral products of the Dominion, is facilitated by the large collection of Canadian minerals in the Museum.

The lecture room mentioned in connection with the Chemical Department, is of course available for lectures and demonstrations in Mineralogy. Likewise the Private Laboratory affords facilities for specialty work in this branch.

Up to the present, want of room has been a serious, though not the only obstacle to the establishment of special courses in the eminently practical sciences of Chemistry and Mineralogy. Very reluctantly have many young men in Ottawa and at a distance been informed that the Laboratories had to be reserved, almost exclusively, for the Classical Course of the University, and that consequently they could not find in the Capital the facilities they sought of qualifying for a calling in which a knowledge of one or both these sciences is essential—that of analyst or assayer, for instance. With the opening of the Science Hall the aspect of affairs changes. Special students, to a considerable number, may be allowed the use of the new Laboratories, and no great outlay would be required to here provide courses in Chemistry, Mineralogy and kindred subjects, and in Electricity too, second to none in the country.

It must be confessed, however, that the University of Ottawa, entirely dependent as it is on the fees of students, cannot be reasonably expected to very soon give full effect to the possibilities which the practical mind will see in the existence and present equipment of the new Science Hall. Yet it seems regrettable that these possibilities should not be at once turned to account in the Province of Ontario which spends ever-increasing sums in providing for instruction in Applied Science.

Statutes in our times commonly decree that the public coffers shall remain closed to college corporations whose general acts are exempt from state control, but that regulation, elsewhere, and latterly at least, in our midst, has been given no narrow interpretation. Only the other day, a number of public-spirited responsible citizens forming a corporation offering satisfactory guarantees, secured from the Provincial treasury the sum of \$100,000 for a School of Mines in Kingston, a much less important centre than Ottawa. All familiar with the circumstances connected with that grant, know that by it and a similar one for the opening of special courses in the new Science Hall in Ottawa, the universities of the two cities would be effected in exactly the same way.

The principle being wisely admitted that not one city alone in Ontario, is to benefit by Government support towards educational work in Science, it is incredible that a responsible corporation of Ottawa citizens, would fail to obtain state aid for the maintenance of a School of Science. The Dominion capital offers ideal advantages to the young man who seeks to add to technical qualifications the development of a broad Canadian spirit. Ottawa possesses all the desirable conditions that can be claimed for the other cities in Ontario in which Schools of Science exist, including that of many well-organized University courses, open to all, from which students in technical branches may choose one or more subjects that will supplement their specialty work.

The idea that a Science School is not needed in Ottawa, or that its interests would clash with those of institutions in other parts of the Province, is not tenable. That idea will not even enter the thoughtful unbiassed mind that has noted the continued extension of courses in Applied Science and the growing need of well-trained experts for the development of natural resources and the building up of industries in our fair Dominion. Definite evidence that vastly additional facilities for practical training in Science, are needed in this section, is supplied by the situation of Ottawa in the heart of a region exceptionally fitted for industrial progress, and by the action of a college corporation, not inclined to venturesomeness, undertaking the erection and equipment of a large Science Hall when nothing seemed possible but tuition fees and rather uncertain private benefaction.



No promise of any assistance whatever, had been made to the College authorities when the Science Hall was begun, but it is gratifying to state that within the past few months, two gentlemen of means, Mr. M. P. Davis of Ottawa, an old student, and Mr. M. J. Haney of Toronto, have given very substantial proof indeed of their interest in the work to be carried on in the new building. Each of them has donated the handsome sum of five thousand dollars toward defraying the cost of construction and equipment. These gentlemen, if consulted, would be reluctant to allow their generosity to be proclaimed to the world, but justice demands that their gifts be mentioned in these pages, and that the sincere thanks of the institution they have aided be tendered to them.

In connection with the benefit that would accrue to educational work in Ottawa by the establishment of a Science School and by increased private benefaction, it may not be out of place to here state a few facts not perhaps fully enough understood by all who may read these lines.

Leaving out of consideration its two Theological Schools, the courses in the University of Ottawa are open to all, and since the foundation of the institution have been attended by many students of different religious denominations. This is as might be expected, for in ninety-five per cent of these courses nothing could possibly be found objectionable by any one, no matter what his tenets may be.

English is the only language used in the lecture rooms, except as in the majority of Catholic colleges, in the Latin lectures in Philosophy, and, as in all colleges, the lectures on the literature of modern languages when the students attending them understand these languages.

The institution in 1866 secured from the Dominion Government a charter empowering it to confer degrees similar to those conferred by other universities throughout the country. In 1889 it received from His Holiness, Leo XIII, all the privileges of a Catholic University.

In view of these conditions, it is natural that Catholics who, desire to have their sons, or the youth of their race, educated in English, should consider the University of Ottawa as existing

specially for them. Catholics do so indeed, and that the institution responds to reasonable expectations is attested by the success which graduates of the University have, almost without exception, attained in the higher walks of life, throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion and in many states of the neighboring republic.

Though certain that the adoption of a different course would bring more students to its Classical Departments, the University of Ottawa has resolutely kept up a very high standard of studies, in the conviction that thorough work would win and maintain confidence, and tend to attract endowments. In winning and maintaining confidence the University is proved to have been successful by the number of students in attendance, and also, though this is stated with regret, by its having to close its doors to many deserving young men who, on account of limited means, need assistance to complete the long course of studies required for a degree. Confidence is shown in another and no less convincing way, by the readiness with which the diplomas and certificates of the University of Ottawa are accepted by all the seminaries and schools of Law, Medicine and Science throughout Canada, and in all of the very large number of similar institutions in the United States, in which they have been presented.

Unfortunately the institution has not received as generous benefactions as the majority of Protestant colleges. A comparison of what members of different denominations have done for their institutions of higher education, certainly would not give our co-religionists the place that they occupy in point of number, nor even, we believe, their present position in order of means. This fact may be explained, in part at least, by the larger contributions of Catholics for the erection of churches and maintenance of primary schools. Catholics too, have rightly a firm conviction that the members of religious orders and many of the secular clergy, may be relied upon to give their time gratis for the cause of higher education, and bring to their work talents, attainments and energy that cannot fail to command success. When all is said, however, it must seem regrettable that wealthy Catholics should allow an institution like the University of Ottawa to remain practically without endowment.

Here is an institution which has received from Church and State the fullest University Powers—an institution whose work is shown to be of a most satisfactory character, by all the tests by which educational results can be determined, but which is left almost wholly dependent on internal resources, though specially existing for a denomination which counts in its ranks many men of wealth. Scholar-ships are needed, debts remain to be wiped out, existing departments might be strengthened and there are departments which it is highly desirable to add—very particularly a Medical School, for which the new Science Hall supplies many accessories.

This digression respecting the merits and needs of the University of Ottawa, will be pardoned by readers who know how real both are, and how seldom the attention of many who might feel interested has been invited to them.

To return to the new Science Hall. All the outside work was completed last fall; the building was comfortably heated during the winter, and the inside finish gradually added. Some months ago, students began doing experimental work in the new Laboratories; at the date of writing, the finishing touches are being given to all parts of the building.

The formal opening of the Science Hall will take place on Wednesday, June 19th, at two o'clock.

After the summer holidays all the regular science work of the University will be done in the new building, and it is hoped that at an early date the Chemical and Mineralogical Departments will be open to students who desire to take special courses. The least that the University expects to be able to do during the coming year, is to provide popular evening courses, experimental and theoretical, in Chemistry and Mineralogy for young men in Ottawa who desire to secure some knowledge of sciences that bear directly upon the location and extraction of the great mineral wealth of the country.

Ottawa, Ont., June 1st, 1901.

## JUNE.

E. K. WALLACE.



JUNE, June, rhythm and tune,  
 Breath of red roses and gleam of the moon,  
 Air from Hesperides  
 Blown thro' cherry trees,  
 Hum of the merry bees,  
 Drunken with June !  
 Sky blue and white with you,  
 Meadows delight with you,  
 Hilltops alight with you,  
 Crickets acroon.

June, June, wonderful rune  
 Of life at its fullest, of life at its noon, —  
 Perfume and wine of you,  
 Shimmer and shine of you,  
 Who could repine of you,  
 Blossomful June ?  
 Oh ! the sweet night of you, —  
 I'm in affright of you,  
 With the delight of you,  
 Magical June !

—*Leslie's.*

## SCOTT'S WOMAN.

**B**EFORE beginning a study of Scott's women, it may not be amiss to devote some thought to womankind in general; and in this connection a few principles suggest themselves. The human heart changes not. It is in its normal condition susceptible to love and hatred and jealousy; to hope and despair and happiness. Human nature is, in general, and essentially for all time a constant quantity. Manners, customs, prevailing conditions, local or temporary influences, which from the settings of society, may modify or artificialize the expression of human nature or individual character, and especially of feminine nature or character, but a woman is still a woman in the depths of her nature. Thus the standard of morality yielding to temporary influences, has varied with the ages, sometimes holding to the natural and austere, sometimes yielding to the artificial and lax in various degrees.

Scott's women, like Shakespeare's, are all women of history, belonging to ages sufficiently remote from the beginning of the twentieth century to require with them an additional criterion or standard of judgment besides that which is required in considering woman characters of the age in which we live.

Scott's woman-characters must therefore be considered from two standpoints: from the standpoint of true, universal womanhood, and with reference to the times in which they lived. The first calls for the exercise of the philosophy of human nature; the second calls for an intimate knowledge of history.

Scott's heroines, from the first of these standpoints, would form an excellent subject for study, which, however, can only be perfected by bringing to bear on it the influences of the periods in which they lived. Scott's knowledge of history was immense, profound and detailed and his historical pictures and portraits must, therefore, be considered reliable allowing always for the slight latitude given a novelist and denied an historian.

Heroines, in novels, may conveniently for analysis of character be put into three classes, the *Active woman* and the *Passive woman*, the woman who *does* and the woman who *endures*, and a



combination of these two classes forms a third—the woman who *both does and endures*.

We meet with examples of these three classes of characters in our own world. There is the strong active, let us say feminine nature that observes, thinks, judges, and is sufficient for its own guidance and development to the full and perfect woman—standing out very distinctly as an *individual*; and there is the softer, weaker, clinging type of womanhood that seems to want a stronger nature to cling to for support, guidance and development. The one is original—apt to be startling on emergency; the other is moulded more by circumstances and external influences. The woman who *endures* is strong, noble, rising to the height of true womanhood, or she is the reverse of these according as her endurance and resistance is *triumph*, or *fail*. If she triumphs by striving, then we have a type of the third class.

In Lucy Ashton, the "Bride of Lammermoor," and Rebecca in "Ivanhoe", Scott presents two distinct and separate types of the woman who had to endure; the one suffered, resisted, failed, and went mad; the other suffered, resisted, triumphed, and so sanctified her womanhood.

In the long gallery of Scott's heroines there is no truer or nobler woman than the beautiful Jewish maiden, who, according to no less an authority than Macaulay, to satisfy fully literary justice, should have been the wife of Ivanhoe; though such an ending to the story however satisfying to the reader, would have been entirely at variance with the spirit of the times.

Daughter of a despised race as she was, yet delicately nurtured and well educated in the arts and refinements of the times, rich in beauty of mind and person as well as in worldly goods—no Christian Knight in Richard I.'s reign, could have allied himself with her without utterly losing caste and placing a smirch on the Cross which was the knightly badge of all that was noblest in that crusading age. True, Rebecca might have turned Christian. That has been suggested by critics, but she would no longer have been the Rebecca, the daughter of Isaac of York, and would by doing so have given the lie the strength of faith and womanhood that had brought her triumphantly through trials, temptations and mortal perils. Allowing her the privilege of believing that her



SCIENCE HALL.

religion—Judaism, was the right one, there is not a single blemish in Rebecca's character. It comes as near perfection in womanhood as it is possible to conceive. Yet there is nothing of the impossible about her.

The foremost trait in Rebecca's character was her sound common sense which enabled her to see things as they were, to know herself no less than the people by whom she was surrounded. She was a young and lovely maiden with a heart susceptible to love, and she loved the handsome, manly and redoubtable Ivanhoe, though she knew all along there was no chance of her love ever being returned. She could read him as a book; strove against her love while tending upon him wounded.

"He calls me *dear* Rebecca," said the maiden to herself, "but it is in the cold and careless tone which ill suits the word. His war-horse—his hunting-hound, are dearer to him than the despised Jewess." Then again when gazing at the sleeping Ivanhoe, during the lull in the storming of the Castle of Torquilstone, in answer to her growing tenderness for the knight she says to herself, "But I will tear this folly from my heart, though every fibre bleeds as I rend it away." Then "she wrapped herself closely in her veil and sat down at a distance from the couch of the wounded knight, with her back turned towards it, fortifying or endeavoring to fortify her mind, not only against the impending evils from without, but also against those treacherous feelings which assailed her from within."

Sprung from a people who, as she says, "warred not, even while yet a nation, save at the command of the Deity, or in defending their country from oppression" she was unable to appreciate with Ivanhoe the eccentricities of chivalry then in its stage of knight-errantry. But in religious argument, confident in the faith within her, she was ever more than a match for the Christians around her who cloaked ignoble actions with the cover of Christianity and wickedly constrained her charitable knowledge of medicine and success in the power of healing the wounds of the smitten into sorcery and witchcraft as a plea for her sentence and death.

In defence of her honor Rebecca, like the Roman heroines of old, counted her life as nothing, and her fearless resolution in this

regard appeared even to the unprincipled and determined Bois-Guilbert in whom her woman's penetration enabled her to see certain ennobling impulses that in their last interview won her forgiveness. "But I do forgive thee, Bois-Guilbert," she said, "though the author of my early death. There are noble things which cross over thy powerful mind; but it is the garden of the sluggard, and the weeds have rushed up, and conspired to choke the fair and wholesome blossom."

"But thou forgivest me, Rebecca?" asked Bois-Guilbert a second time.

"As freely as ever victim forgave her executioner," was her magnanimous reply.

Luckless in love, persecuted by an abandoned yet powerful knight, condemned to a horrible death for witchcraft in return for her noble actions, Rebecca's spirit never quailed. So long as there was a chance of life she would never despair and would have met death as bravely as the early Christian martyrs. In the presence of her judges, upon Bois-Guilbert's suggestion on the scroll *she demanded a champion*. "There is yet one chance of life left to me" said Rebecca, "even by your own fierce laws. Life has been miserable—miserable at least of late,—but I will not cast away the gift of God, while he affords me the means of defending it." Here again is a proof of her intimate knowledge of human nature. Feeling as she did that Ivanhoe had no thought of love for the despised Jews, still she understood his noble and chivalrous character in such a way that she felt he would hasten to her rescue did he but know of her peril. Simple, practical, possessing good sense and true religion—Rebecca never rants or raves. She always keeps a calm, clear practical head—at times she was as clever as Shakespeare's Portia.

Rebecca's nature was equal to every call made on it. At every demand she was the high-minded self-respecting, dignified, large souled maiden. (A woman will show to the best or worst when brought up face to face and alone with a successful rival in the affecting of the man she loves or did love.) The most touching scene in the novel is the final one between Rebecca and the newly-wedded Rowena. The graceful humility, the calm, womanly dignity, the large gratitude, the maidenly instinct of

delicacy displayed in thanking the preserver of her life through his wife, and the absence of all jealousy betokened by the present of a casket of jewels for the adornment of her who was loved by the man Rebecca loved, all appeal strongly to the reader whose sympathies go out to this exquisite flower of Israel; and it is to satisfy the majority of his readers that Scott, in the close of the last chapter lets fall a gentle hint that Ivanhoe's thoughts might recur too frequently to the fair Jewess.

To do Rowena justice she must be considered from the second standpoint previously laid down, viz: with reference to the times in which she lived, and as before stated, this calls for an intimate knowledge of history. Beside such a character as Rebecca, the active, Rowena, the passive, must appear tame, and to a degree, insipid. Yet no one will disagree with me in terming hers a lovable character.

Beautiful she must have been on the exterior, and not with a lifeless beauty, either else the critical eye of the polished man of the word, Bois-Guilbert, would never have so readily acknowledged her charms.

Her strong point was her love for Ivanhoe, the companion of her childhood—a love which withstood opposition and separation and this to, in an age, when a young woman of noble birth was not supposed to show a susceptible heart, nor to run counter to the advice of her guardians in matters pertaining to the affections.

She was dignified and without vanity as evidenced by her quiet but pronounced treatment of the Templar upon her first meeting with him. She possessed the courage of conviction of a true woman of any age when she raised her voice in the Banquet Hall where the mention of her name was forbidden, in behalf of the absent Ivanhoe in the memorable words:—"I affirm he will meet fairly every honorable challenge. Could my weak warrant add security to the inestimable pledge of this holy pilgrim, I would pledge name and fame that Ivanhoe gives this proud knight the meeting he desires." Scott says of her "The opinions which she felt strongly she avowed boldly," and again "she was ever ready to acknowledge the claims and attend to the feelings of others." In her interview in Torquilstone, with De Bracy, her courage was undismayed for a time and she acted her accustomed part of a



princess born to command. Then when the danger became so serious and imminent, unlike the active Rebecca, Rowena passively gave way to tears of vexation and sorrow.

I have tried to show in Rebecca, the woman who both does and endures—in Rowena, the passive woman, but there still remains the type of the woman who does without enduring. Such a character is England's Elizabeth in Kenilworth. The predominating trait in Elizabeth's character was her vanity—a trait that seems at variance with the high minded sovereign, the author in his introduction, tells us he is endeavoring to depict. Yet throughout she is a strange compound of the Queen and the Woman. To understand her and appreciate her we must not and cannot judge her by the same standard that we would use in portraying the noble Queen and Woman whose death the British Empire so lately mourned. Our study must be with reference to the times in which she lived; and we must consider Scott's picture of her a true, historical one, allowing a little latitude for his well known protestant sympathies which would tend to gloss over her many and serious faults.

No better example of her vanity, and also of another trait in her character, could be given than in the author's own words regarding her audience with Raleigh:—"Raleigh in knowing how to mix the devotion claimed by the Queen with her gallantry due to her personal beauty, succeeded so well as, at once, to gratify Elizabeth's personal vanity and love of power.

Elizabeth, true daughter of Henry VIII, would brook no opposition to her authority. While for a time, womanlike, she might give way to the finer feelings, she never failed to return with a bound and impress upon all who had witnessed her departure that she was Queen more than Woman. She enjoyed having men in the capacity of suitors but with no one would she share her power. "The finger of Cupid, boy as he is painted, could put her feelings in motion, but the power of Hercules could not have destroyed their equilibrium."

In sense and sound policy she had no equal in any woman of her time, and no superior. It was to the interest of England to effect a reconciliation between the rival Earls of Sussex and Leicester. Elizabeth effected this, but the tactics she used were

taken from the womanly side of her character:—"Sussex, I entreat—Leicester, I command," but the words were so uttered that the entreaty became almost a command, and the command an entreaty. Elizabeth, unlike Rebecca, was not proficient in reading human nature, and when this knowledge was forced upon her by Leicester's confusion of the deceit that had been practised, she forgot her dignity in her passion. Her faithful adviser, Burleigh, saw that something deeper than her vanity was wounded, yet her pride instantly came to her rescue and she became, once more, the calm, dignified Sovereign. It was not a magnanimous dignity, however, for she taunted the fallen Dudley with his presumption in thinking that she, Queen of England, ever entertained a particular regard for him. "What, oh! My Lords come here and hear the news—My Lord of Leicester's stolen marriage has cost *Me* a husband, and England, a King."

Poor Amy Robsart is another example of the woman who had to endure, but owing to her untimely death, we can only conjecture whether she would have suffered and triumphed, as Rebecca did, though in a more tragic style, or whether it was a Fate more kind, that saw fit to take her young life, rather than condemn her to the sad fate of the mad, Lucy Ashton. The only child of an indulgent father, left motherless from infancy, Amy had never been taught the very necessary lesson of submission to authority. All her young life, she has been accustomed to frame her wishes, and leave to some one else the fulfilment of them, she possessed frivolous tastes and the education of the times had done little or nothing for a mind naturally gay and adverse to study. The betrothed bride of Tressillian, her father's noble friend, it becomes somewhat difficult to excuse her flight from home without leaving that aged father with a certainty of her fate, but it is a child we find in Cunnor Place, delighted with her handsome husband and the beauty by which he has surrounded her; but that it was a strong-minded child who held her honor as the most sacred thing she possessed, is shown by her insistence against such a plausible adviser as Varney that in the eyes of God, if not of the world, she would be true Countess of Leicester. Dudley recognized that though Amy was flexible in many matters, where her honor was concerned not Elizabeth on her Throne had more pride than the daughter of the obscure gentleman of Devon.

Her love for Dudley was not of a childish nature. When the treachery of those around her was forced upon her she became a woman, strong in her love and her determination to fathom the mysteries. Her courage in the face of inexplicable difficulties and her faith in her husband, in spite of appearances, is highly commendable but she failed in execution, Scott says: "At the most prominent period of her life, she was alike destitute of presence of mind and ability to form for herself any reasonable or prudent place of conduct."

Maud, forsaken, half crazed with grief, the least welcome guest at the revels of Kenilworth Castle, the domain of her own husband, the inmate grandeur of Amy's character bursts upon us and overwhelms us. Dragged before the imperious Queen to tell her own story, she forgot self and all her wrongs in her fears for Dudley's safety. No greater contrast between women both in love with the same man was ever shown than in the demeanor of Elizabeth, the Queen, and Amy, the obscure maiden. No one doubts which woman loved the perhaps unworthy Earl of Leicester with the love that enobles; no one doubts which woman in that critical moment showed herself a queen among women.

In conclusion, from a Catholic standpoint, I cannot refrain from expressing a regret that in the long gallery of Scott's Women, so beautifully portrayed, there is not one true Catholic heroine. True, the two Queen Marys have been given to us historically, but the novelist has used his privileges in intensifying, rather than glossing over imperfections, and the picture, even of the beautiful, gifted, lovable, but ill-fated Queen of Scots is not a satisfying one.

B. M.



## MAY AND JUNE.

BY MAGDALEN ROCK.

**B**Y the sweet May days, when the meadow ways  
Are with buttercups aglow,  
When the hawthorn foam round the blackbird's home  
Is as white as the winter snow ;  
When the woodland bowers in the morning hours  
Re-echo to many a tune  
From songsters' throats in varied notes,  
We come to the month of June.

To the month of June, when the rivers croon  
As they flow by hill and vale,  
When the red, red rose in its splendor blows  
By the side of its sister pale ;  
From the fresh Maytime to the year's glad prime  
When the nights lie far apart,  
By Mary's May we go alway  
To the month of the Sacred Heart.

And by the aid of that spotless Maid,  
The Mother of God's Son,  
Are gifts not few, and are blessings true,  
And graces and favors won.  
As her aid was given when the God of Heaven  
Came a Man and Saviour here,  
That same God heeds when Mary pleads  
For the souls to Him so dear.

AVE MARIA.

## ST. PATRICK'S FAILURE, ONE AND SINGULAR.

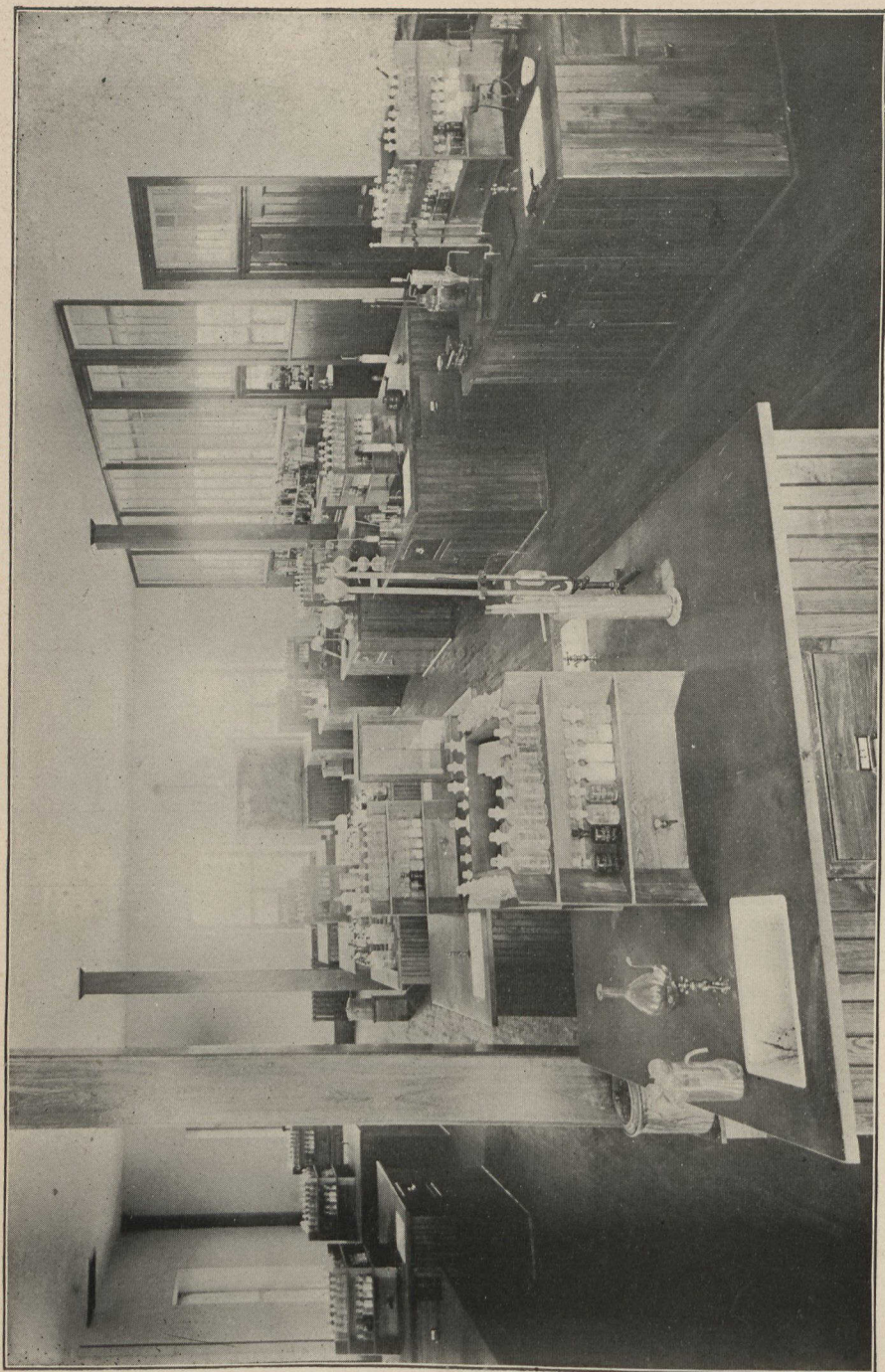
"O deserted law

By God own finger on our hearts engraved

How well art thou avedged!"



**T**N the words of Edmund Burke, 'true humility, the basis of the christian system is the low, but deep foundation of all real virtue.' In like manner, and with equal truth, pride may be said to be the root and source of every vice. Of all the passions none is so fruitful of wholesale moral corruption; in the whole catalogue of debauched vices there is none more enslaving; none more apt to deprive man of all the elevating tendencies of the rational nature and bring down to the level of unreasoning things. As the truly wise man can never be proud, so the vain are ever fools. "Pride makes the whole man false. It leaves nothing sincere or trustworthy about him." Casually dropped in the primitive rose-bud garden of humanity, the single seed of pride developing spread desolation broadcast; and still it continues to generate equivocally "all monstrous, all prodigious things." In its evil influences on the human mind, the operations of pride cannot be limited by any prescribed rules. Unlike most other vices it does not rob man of any of those distinctive traits which go to mark his proper individuality; it does not reduce all its victims to one distinct class of uniform degradation. On the contrary it adapts itself to the peculiar requirement of each particular case so that all its force is directed to foster, and at the same time to pervert the natural inborn inclinations. By it the most landable qualities are gradually poisoned and corrupted, till in time, they are made to operate exactly as the worst. Hence it is, that philanthropy and cynicism; mad ambition, and no less mad abdication of power and dignity; voluptuousness and mock asceticism; prodigality and avarice are very often directly traceable to pride. There is this difference however: while almost all the various species of insanity may be produced by other causes than pride, avarice will never acknowledge any other parentage.



CHEMICAL LABORATORY.

Aubrey De Vere, in his famous "Legends of St. Patrick," furnishes a striking illustration of the workings of pride and avarice, and of the terrible transformation that these destroying sins eventually bring about in man. Nowhere, I think, in the whole range of English literature, history or fiction, do we come face to face with a personage so absolutely destitute of all good qualities as is Milcho, "who willed to disbelieve." Without so much as single redeeming feature to mar the perfect oneness of his moral deformity, St. Patrick's old master is made to appear before us clothed in all the unseemly trappings of a miser in the final stage of development. Yet his avarice, though in itself omnivorous is still evidently subservient to his pride. The crawling slave of these two base passions, his tragical history affords an awful lesson of how God punishes the stubborn sinner who persistently slights the repeated offers of His grace.

The story of Milcho is embodied in the narration of the events that marked the beginning of St. Patrick's apostolic career. The Saint's first act after his arrival in Ireland was to thank God for his safe journey, and to implore the blessing of Heaven on the great work he was about to undertake. He spent the whole night in prayer and thanksgiving; with the morning's light came an inspiration, —the light divine:

"And from his own deep heart a voice there came—  
 'Ere yet thou sing'st God's bounty on this land  
 There is a debt to cancel. Where is he  
 Thy five year's lord, that scourged thee for his swine?  
 Alas that wintry face! Alas that heart  
 Joyless since earliest youth! To him reveal it!"

At once we become curious to know more of this man, the bare recollection of whom can produce such a disagreeable impression on the Saint; we find ourselves inquiring what dreadful blight has wrought this change in the heavenly features of God's masterpiece, what mystery surrounds "that wintry face, that heart joyless since earliest youth?" Obedient to the inner voice, the man of God immediately sets out for the abode of his old master in order to make known to him the glad tidings of the Redemption; on his way he becomes the guest of Dichu, from his conversation with whom we glean further information of

Milcho. That St. Patrick is fully acquainted with the character of the man he is undertaking to convert, is evident from his words :

“ Hard was he ;  
Unlike those hearts to which God's truth makes way  
Like message from a mother in her grave.”

Yet trusting always in the boundless mercy of Heaven he will not be deterred. He considers it his duty to make the attempt, and for him the call of duty is ever imperative.

The testimony of Dichu adds new colors to the dreary picture of the inexorable miser. St. Patrick has made known a few of the effects; Dichu pulls aside the screen and discloses the cause of the old man's spiritual bankruptcy. Hearing his reverend guest mention ‘ good will,’ the hardy chief exclaims—

“ Good will ! Milcho's good will !  
Neither to others, nor himself, good will  
Hath Milcho.”

And in confirmation of his statement he presently adds—

“ Fireless sits he, winter through,  
The logs beside his hearth.”

Picture to yourself that poor rich man shivering beside his cold hearth, denying himself the ordinary comforts of misery in order to glut his inordinate greed for wealth ; imagine, if you can, that wintry, frost-pinned face distorted into the veriest mockery of a smile. To aid our feeble fancy, Dichu bids us notice that if ever Milcho condescends to display the natural graces of his nature to the extent of unbending his rigidity in a smile, the smile so ill becomes the setting as to resemble nothing so much as the glimmering rime on the logs that lie useless beside his hearth. Dichu, in an order of disgust not incongruous in “ a martial man and merry and a speaker of the truth,” waxes eloquent on this theme. Continuing to remonstrate with the Saint he reveals another phase of the old miser's disposition,—his pride, his all-destroying pride.

“ To Milcho speed ! Of Milcho claim belief !  
Milcho will shrivel his small eye and say  
He scorns to trust himself his father's son,  
Nor deems his lands his own by right of race  
But clutched by stress of brain ! \* \* \* ”

The evidence of St. Patrick and Dichu, though indeed it con-



veys to us the idea of a most displeasing individual, is in fact only prelude to the development of Milcho's character in his own words and actions. So far we know him only by hearsay; we have yet to see him, and judge of him ourselves, as he really is, in his own home, at the time of St. Patrick's rumored coming. The old adage says: "Show me your companions and I will tell you what you are." Milcho has no companions other than his own thoughts, his own incessant and vexed musings; from these alone our judgment must be formed, for "he ever stood sole in his never festal hall." Be it known, Milcho is a merchant of immense wealth; an owner of ships; a giant of commerce. As a general rule, admitting of only rare exceptions, the possession of great wealth is an evidence of either marked ability or flagrant dishonesty: in Milcho it discovers a really striking combination of the two. He is a shrewd dealer, a most unscrupulous driver of bargains. The secret of his success in the pursuit of riches stands revealed in a few words:

" He had dealings large  
And distant. Died a chief? He sent and bought  
The widow's all; or sold on *foodless shores*  
For usury, the *leanest of his kine.*"

Undoubtedly anyone who could justify the combination of three such forcible explicatory phrases might easily establish an undeniable claim to whatever immunities attach to the superlative degree. Luckless wretch! Money is all his thought; he judges everything by its money value. The light of the sun itself cannot penetrate the utter darkness of his soul save in as much as its reflected ray discovers treasure. The many circulating "rumors vague" of the sage who had landed in the country causes him much disquiet; but with a nicety of judgment, the necessary concomitant of his high ideal, he readily discerns the false from the true, and while so many others are deceived, he clears up the whole matter with a gesture, as it were:

" This knave has heard of gold in river-beds,  
And comes a deft sand-groper; let him come!  
He'll toil ten years ere gold enough he finds,  
To make a crooked torque."

Unable to disengage his mind from thoughts of ships and moneys,

every new piece of information only serves to elicit from him gems of speculative wisdom. Hearing that the coming of this priest "with Doctrine and Rite" was foretold by Cona of the "Hundred Battles," he laughs the tale to scorn, and answers :

"Cona of the 'Hundred Battles!' Had he sent  
His hundred thousand kernes to yonder steep  
And rolled its boulders down, and built a mole  
To fence my laden ships from springtide surge,  
Far kindlier pattern had he shown, and given  
More solace to the land."

His only guiding principle being to take all he can get and give nothing in return, one inseparable and essential quality of the hunks is meanness; not those common petty tricks which better deserve the name, 'smallness' but meanness in its higher, and sublimer flights ever characterise the actions of the caitiff money-grabber. Thinking Milcho might have taken offence at his slight, and through resentment refuse to accept his teaching St. Patrick sends messengers on before with gifts of gold to requite any loss his old master might have suffered on his account.

"If ill befell thy herds through slight of mine  
Fourfold that loss requite I, lest, for hate  
Of me, than disesteem my Master's Word."

In due time, the messengers, after travelling far through storms of wind and hail, reach their destination sorely in need of rest and refreshment. If they expected to be greeted hospitably by Milcho they were doomed to disappointment; but, no matter how hard they may have thought of him, there cannot be any doubt that they were equally unprepared for the reception they receive; for who, without seeing it, could possibly believe such meanness to be in man! The ordinary everyday miser, though he were never known to open his doors to any human creature, would have had principle enough left either to refuse the gifts, and repulse the bearers at first appearance "with wolf-hounds and a curse;" or accepting the proffered gold recognise the propriety of receiving the men with some small show of kindness. Not so with Milcho; his terrible heart-gnawing greed would neither allow him to refuse the gifts nor feed the weary travellers.

"Ceased the hail  
To rattle on the ever barren boughs,

And friendlier sound was heard. Beside his door  
 Wayworn the messengers of Patrick stood,  
 And showed the gifts, and held his missive forth.  
 \* \* \* \* \*

He marked the gifts, and bade men bare them in,  
 And homeward signed the messengers unfed.

But in spite of his vaunting speeches, and arrogant attempt to make a great show of unconcern, of scorn, of confidence in the righteousness of his own position and the solidity of his own convictions, - of anything but anxiety, do what he will, Milcho finds it utterly impossible to drown the voice of conscience, and sooth the pangs of remorse. The coming of St. Patrick, and the marvellous tales of his numerous miracles produces a marked effect even on him. Every breeze, laden with the gladsome tidings of the Sinless One, tends to revive the well-nigh extinguished flame of his human soul. He is agitated, troubled, distressed. How often he tries to shake it off that undefinable troubled feeling! Twenty times a day he dismisses the subject summarily; each time some new phase suggests itself to his mind and he is again brooding over it. Numerous explanations spring up, are entertained momentarily, serve their turn to delude him for a short while, then give place to others. Conscience whispers "Believe!" and forthwith rise up before him the crimes of a whole life time, everyone, but most conspicuously obtruded to his bewildered gaze was

"That earliest sin which, like a dagger, pierced  
 His mother's heart; that worst, when summer drouth  
 Parched the brawn vales, and infants thirsting died,  
 While from full pail he gorged his swine with milk  
 And flung the rest away."

What wonder if he "stood sinwalled"! What wonder if "God's angel could not pierce that cincture dread!" And yet it is not so much owing to his avarice, not so much owing to his past crimes as to his present undiminished pride, that he is finally abandoned and delivered into the power of the evil one. In all his speeches we find vanity and avariciousness commixed. He prides himself principally in his will-power, and his superior wisdom. While returning to his house after one of his many fruitless excursions in quest of sympathy and comfort, he notices a little bird picking grains of sand from the fissured sea-cliff, and thus gives voice to his unbounded self-confidence.

" O bird when beak of thine  
From base to crown hath gorged this huge sea-wall,  
Then shall that man of Creed and Rite make nall  
The strong rock of my will !"

That he considers himself in wisdom, equal to any occasion is evidenced by his frequent, though always abortive, attempts to explain to his own satisfaction the mystery surrounding St. Patrick's progress through the land. He tries to persuade himself that he knows the secret of the Saint's object in returning to Ireland and constantly makes himself out a sage among fools.

" What better laughter than when thief from thief  
Pillfers the pillfered goods? Our Druid thief,  
Two thousand years hath milked and shorn this land ;  
Now comes the thief outlandish that with him  
Would share milk-pail and fleece !"

Moreover it is patent that his principal reason for hating St. Patrick is that his pride rebels against the thought of submitting in anything to the man who was once his slave. Thus when he is apprised of the fact that, this "sage confessed by miracles" is "none other than the uncomplaining boy," who for five years acted as his faithful slave and swineherd, he bursts forth in uncontrollable rage.

" Shall I, in mine old age,  
By-word become—the vassal of my slave ?"

And a little later we hear him giving expression to the same sentiment, only in stronger terms. He bitterly laments his neglect in not having taken the necessary steps to prevent the approach of "Those Heralds of Fair Peace;" but though he puts forward various reasons for this regret it is still easy to see that what he dreads most is the certain triumph of St. Patrick, whom he sees fit to consider as his deadliest enemy.

" The man I hate will rise, and open shake  
The invincible banner of his mad new Faith  
Till all that hear him shout, like winds or waves,  
Belief ; and I be left sole recusant.  
Or else perhaps that Fury who prevails  
At times o'er knee-joints of reluctant men,  
By magic impud, may crumble into dust  
By force my disbelief."

Alas, pride-blinded victim of fiendish cajolery, in mockery made to pronounce those prophetic words so soon to be verified

in thy own terrible fate ! Even now the process of dissolution has begun in Milcho; for that powerful intellect so much his boast is gradually weakening through constant brooding on one vexed thought ; and before long " that Fury " will indeed crumble into dust not only his disbelief but himself as well; the resistless flame of pride into itself will take all.

But it is especially after the hour of grace and mercy is passed, and when the demon begins to pull up the slack, and haul gently downward on the great chain by which he has secured his certain prey, by which he will at last hurl him headlong into the fathomless abyss—it is only then that we are enabled to form anything like an adequate estimation of the intensity of Milcho's unreasonable conceit. The day of His vengeance being at hand, God abandons the proud man to the absolute sway of Satan ; and the latter beginning the attack, as we are naturally led to suppose, with the same old, oft-repeated cant, first appeals to his dupe's pride and then to his avarice.

" Masterful man art thou for wit and strength ;  
 Yet girl-like standst thou brooding ! Weave a snare !  
 He comes for gold, this prophet. All thou hast  
 Heap in thy house ; then fire it ! In far lands  
 Build the new fortunes. Frustrate thus shall he  
 Stare but on stones, his destined vassal scaped."

The proud man is essentially credulous of even the most absurd and foolish tale so long as it panders to his ruling passion ; and so Milcho, with apparent satisfaction, gulps down this bitterest of all pills, blindly willing to be deceived by its thin sugar-coating of flattery. Herein is manifest in the most unmistakable manner the truth of our assertion that his avarice is subservient to his pride; for when compelled to make a choice he prefers to sacrifice all his wealth rather than have it said that he allowed himself to be outwitted by his former slave. As he stood watching the progress of the fire which in its " swift, contagious madness " was rapidly reducing to worthless ashes all his wealth, " hard-won, long-awaited, wonder of his foes," he derives consolation from the reflection—

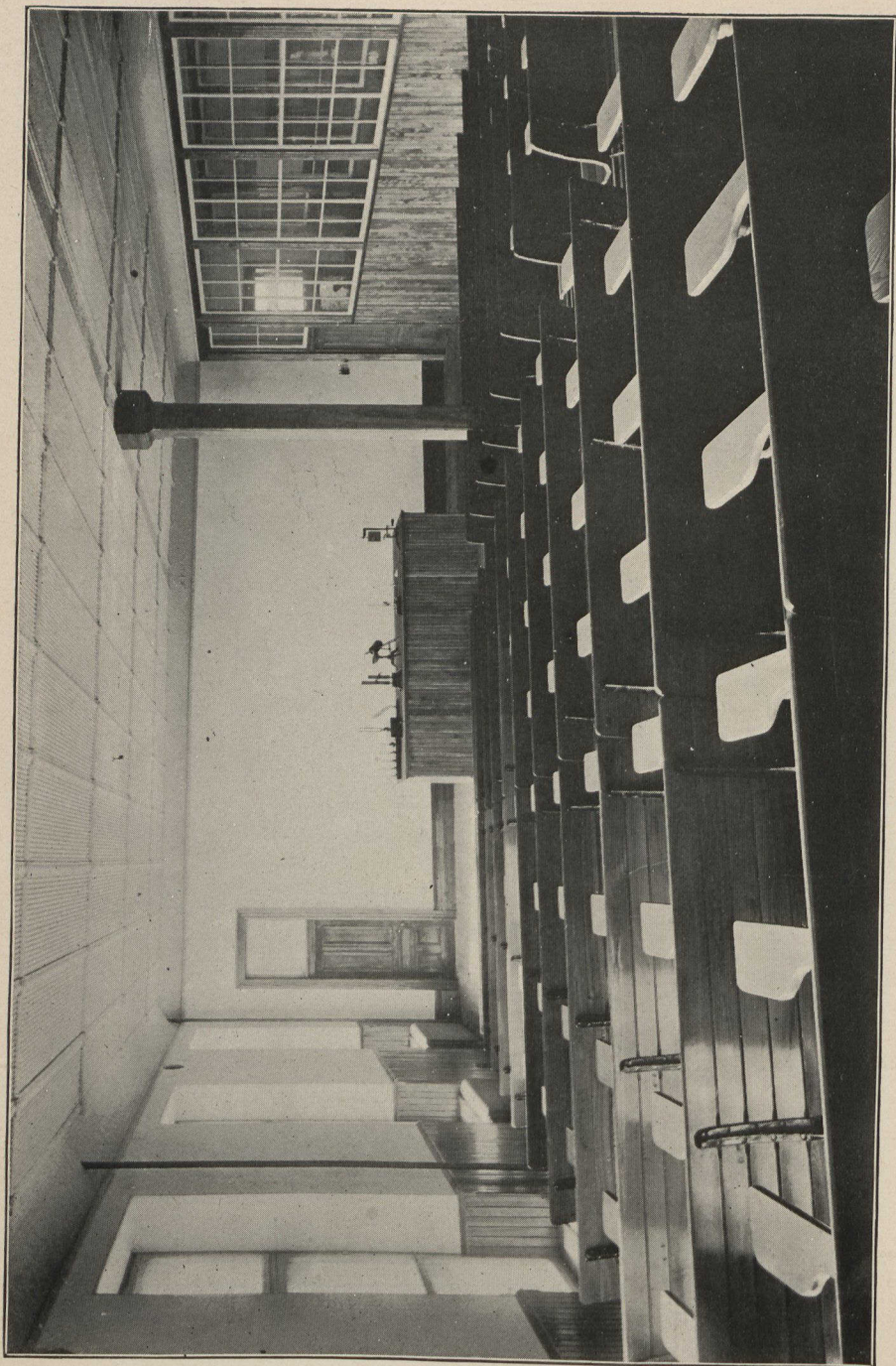
" Worse to be vassal to the man I hate."

But even this meagre mite of comfort is not vouchsafed him long;

this thin partition, all that now remains between him and desperation, will soon be rent asunder to disclose that awful, illimitable blank. Once more the "Demon of his house" is at his elbow, fleeingly to remind him, this time in the most uncompromising terms, that "his game is now played out;" that he is indeed become what he most dreaded—the common by-word. Strange irony of fate! The end of all his insatiable greed is self-beggary; the climax of his inordinate self-love is suicide. No sooner did the "wind of that shrill whisper cut his listening soul" than he rushed headlong into the devouring flame and "vanished as a leaf"; thus sorely punished even in this life because his pride spurned

"That chiefest strength of man  
The power by Truth confronted, to believe."

No one who gives any thought to this strangely sad story of Milcho's obstinate unbelief can help noticing the remarkable contrast existent between the conduct of this old reprobate and that of his compatriots, everyone of whom was so eager to "put on the great clan, Christ." Milcho incarnates a type of character the exact contrary of that for which the race is so justly noted. A noble, self-annihilating generosity of soul, and such an humble, child-like simplicity of disposition as makes them ever prepared for the "God-like venture of belief" have ever been and still remain two of the most prominent traits of the inhabitants of the jewel isle. But "there is a black sheep in every flock," and even the great shepherd of Erin had his own share of trouble with the proverbial sombre nuisance. Milcho might have been the nearest approach to a prodigal son possible in the grand family of saints which Patrick fathered, only this hapless wanderer refused to turn back even when he found himself reduced to the necessity of dining on husks; as he had rather more affection for those swine which he gorged with milk than for anything else, he continued right on the path of perdition to the bitter end. Scarcely less obvious is the contrast between Milcho's stubborn determination not to believe and the wonderful pertinacity with which the Irish people cling to their faith. Nor can it be said that the steadfastness of Milcho in error was greater than the unchanging firmness in the cause of truth exhibited by that glorious race whose "child-like



LECTURE HALL (SEATING CAPACITY 225).

faith, and will like fate" have merited the title of "The Christ Among Nations." Just as Milcho sacrificed all his worldly goods and even gave up his life rather than accept the Christian teaching, so the ordinary Irishman is always ready to abandon all that is dearest to him, and if necessary to shed his blood for that very religion which the old miser despised. Yes, Milcho is indeed "left sole recusant," and as such is deservedly damned to everlasting fame.

J. A. MEEHAN, '00.





## THE BOOM MYSTERY.



LITERALLY a boom mystery does not exist. Any day any one exploring the Ottawa river could soon find out what is meant by a boom—that is to say any day in the right season, but figuratively and in all seasons one is puzzled over the *Book Booms*. There has been a rather swift succession of these booms in the past years and one is driven to associate the word with the thing known as decadence. It is well known that none of the truly great books have been boomed, it was the saying of this fact to himself that seems to have caused the depression of spirit in George du Maurier which led to his bowing himself simply off the stage of this life, just as soon as he realized that his large-footed heroine tramped herself upon it. Thackeray was never boomed nor Dickens nor any of those who have come to stay, therefore du Maurier read his doom in this boom, but Mary Corcilli seems made of sterner stuff and she is thriving on her wonderful tales. What does she care for the requirements of good taste or morals? Seemingly nothing. Her genius is not of the sensitive order, the critics cannot reach her vulnerable spot; she does not seem to have any, but she does seem to have a direct commission from some powers to show not only that the world is out of joint, but just why and how. She does not, however, seem endowed to apply the twist that will set it right again. That may account for the free use she makes of lash, and lance and hammer and good old-time blunderbuss. Her quarrel is with society at large, with the state, the church. To her we may say as Hamilton says to Helen; “You are always so furious about something you never have a chance to be true to yourself.” She too burns so much tow in her own brain that she cannot see straight, because of the smoke thereof. Who then, can explain the secret of her financial success? The artistic, the lasting success, *i.e.*, of true fame need not be thought of it. Every great writer has a mission to lift, to lead, to cheer, to crown. If the aim of great literature be to give noble pleasure, to excite, to interest, to banish morbid solitude, to make the fire-side a resting place to give joy, to put sorrow to sleep; how few

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(\*See Alice of old Vincennus.)

therefore of the "best selling books" are great literature! The fault lies first on the reader or does it? Any way, it is a mystery for biologist, psychologist, philosopher and theologian, and sometimes for the police these enormous sales of bread that are not bread. Must we come to the depressing conclusion that all these devourers of the bogus food have been so hardened by the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune as to have no conscience, or to believe that the conscience is a mere secretion of the brain? Is not the mad sensationalism produced by such books as *The Christian* and *The Master Christian*, a strong plea for a smaller margin to some Reform (?) Bills? Have we all indifferently been authorized to make a deep scrutiny into the mutiny of the world at large, and then go and publish the results in a sensational novel? This self-appointed Pathfinder should commit to memory Robert Browning's "all's right with the world," in other words, remember that the divine permission of evil is not the willing of evil, and that whatever ails the world at large, personal well-being is what concerns her and us, first, and it is best for each one of us to burn our own smoke. The bar has been a-moaning ever since there was a bar, and yet, we are authorized to rejoice and sing our alleluias through the encircling gloom, and we do, and Marie Correll's *Master Christian* no more than Hall Cain's *Christian* will prevent the return of the earnest seekers to the bosom of Mother Church. These high intellects and lowly spirits who now stand as witnesses that "after all Rome is right," are coming from every rank and walk of modern society—in England, Germany and the United States. And everywhere, the author of the *Master Christian* and of several other boomed things proves beyond doubt, that her sense of life's large significance is a very blunt sense indeed, and what most we think of the infatuated readers! The gift to supply ideal poetry and romance to a weary world is a high gift. The late and lamented Maurice Thompson says: "The poet and romance has the power to sponge out of existence for a time, the stiff, refractory and unlovely realities to give in their place scenes and characters of ideal nobility and charm." Let us hope the beautiful and healthy fiction that has been produced in the last two or three years, is an earnest proof of a return to normal standards of life and love and thought. We must learn that we

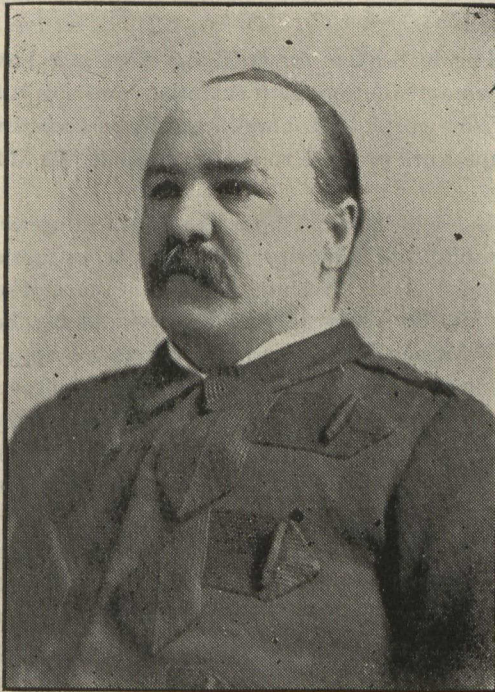
attain painfully to joy. While hope and fear and love keep us men, and when we stoop from the heights, it is to look "into a dark tremendous sea of cloud. It is but for a time; I press God's lamp close to my breast; its splendor soon or late will pierce the doom that shall emerge one day"—and let us learn from Fordello rather than from Corelli, that there is salvation in every hindrance that we must climb. Man is not caught up to the heights without wings to see the view at once, and the more he climbs the more is he heartened by each discovery. He must seek the whole in parts; if he found it all at once where would be the enjoyment of retrospect of past gains? Nothing would be gained, but leave to see; there would be naught to do, for looking beneath soon satisfies the looker, looking above, teaches how to die; but we must live first, live well, then we die soon enough, having held that faith. Hope and love and progress through obstructions are the law of life, that here all was chance with permanence beneath, that love is all and death is naught, that the man of to-day is the man of ten thousand years ago, God's beloved stamped with his image and kileness, heaven born and heaven bound.

WILL L. STONER.



## THE NORTH POLE CANADA'S NORTHERN BOUNDARY.

**C**NDoubtedly the highest ambition of science has long been to discover the North Pole, and to-day that desire seems about to culminate in success. Numerous expeditions are being fitted out in different parts of the globe, but the one on which the eyes of the whole world are centered is the Canadian Polar expedition of Captain J. E. Bernier, who is credited with having propounded the most natural, and common-sense scheme that has ever been laid before the public.



CAPTAIN J. E. BERNIER.

Captain Bernier is a born Canadian with the most unique record of any sailor. He comes of an old sea-faring family of three generations back, covering a period of seven hundred and ninety-

four years. He is forty eight years of age, solidly built, and a powerful and vigorous man ; and as his ancestors have attained an extreme old age, he may be said to be in the prime of life. He has been at sea ever since he was one year old with the exception of five years which he spent at school. He was Captain of a deep sea vessel at the early age of seventeen, and since that time has commanded no less than forty-six different ships. He has crossed the Atlantic one hundred and seventy-eight times, has visited the Arctic regions on more than one occasion, and has sailed around the world a number of times. He has had a varied and valuable experience, and possesses strong testimonials, from the owners of every ship he has commanded. He is a firm believer in nature, and says that if we were to study nature more we would succeed better.

Captain Bernier's plans for reaching the Pole have received the strongest commendation from scientists and scientific societies in all parts of the world. His plans are fully in accord with nature while his competitors propose to battle against the difficulties of nature.

Of what use will it be? This is the question uppermost in the mind of the public, the majority regarding it as useless from a utilitarian point of view. Science presents a score of reasons why the discovery of the Geographical Pole would be beneficial to mankind. No former expedition has ever failed to yield results of practical as well as scientific value. The results of scientific importance to be derived from an examination of the immense unknown area round the North and South Poles are as numerous as the region to be explored is extensive. It is impossible that its examination can fail to add largely to the sum of human knowledge, and it is necessary to bear in mind that the Polar area is, in many most important respects, of an altogether special character, affording exclusive opportunities for observing the condition of the earth's surface, and certain singular circumstances, due to the relation of this area to the position of the axis of revolution of the territorial spheroid, and which have to be considered not only with reference to the present time, but to the earth's past history. It may therefore be received as certain that discoveries will be made in all branches of science, the exact nature of which cannot be anticipated.

A geographical problem of great importance and interest will be solved by completing the circuit from the straits of Behring via the Pole to Greenland and Spitzbergen towards the Atlantic.

The necessity of investigating the depth of the Polar Basin current and out-put of the surface water and the amount of ice and sea temperature at various depths.

A series of pendulum observations at the highest possible latitude as well as the direction of the force of gravity, and such observations would be especially valuable at 90 degrees North.

Observations of the temperature and pressure of the atmosphere and of the prevailing winds with reference to currents in very high latitude will form valuable contributions to Meteorological science.

The climates of Canada and Europe, in no small degree depend on the atmospheric conditions of the Polar Area, in which the development of extreme low temperature necessarily leads to corresponding disturbances, the effects of which are felt far into the temperate zone.

The extension of research into the phenomena of Magnetism and atmospheric electricity in the vicinity of the Pole, where so many of the forces of nature operate in an extreme degree, of excess or defect.

The study of the Aurora Borealis, which is amongst the most striking phenomena visible on our Planet, is almost impossible in low latitudes.

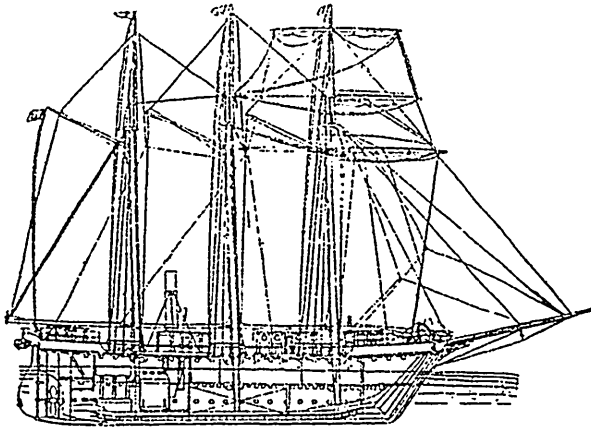
A more complete investigation of the Geology of the Arctic regions is extremely desirable, both for its scientific importance and the value of its practical results. Some unknown islands may be found in shallow water near the New Siberian Islands.

The vegetation, wood and diatoms found in the Polar Basin, require to be studied.

The life of animals and the different species of fish in the Polar Basin, also require careful observation.

Ethnological observations with regard to unknown lands that may be discovered, the distribution of land and water in the Polar Basin and many other scientific researches.

Thus it will be seen that an expedition carefully planned and fully in accord with nature cannot fail to add largely to the sum of human knowledge.



Sectional view of Ship.

## PLAN OF PROPOSED EXPEDITION.

Captain Bernier proposes to build a special vessel of a little over three hundred tons register. Her length will be one hundred and thirty-three feet over all, thirty-six foot beam, and eighteen feet depth of hold, to run under both steam and sail. She will have a perpendicular double stern post, with rudder outside, so that the rudder or propellor can be unshipped at any time. Captain Bernier's ship will also have a flush deck which will prevent the frequent flooding of the forward deck by water and slushy snow, thus preventing the overweighing of the vessel with an unnecessary load and the saving of no end of trouble to the crew. Other Arctic vessels suffered very much from such troubles and as the Captain has carefully examined them all, his ship will be free of all such defects. The Captain's ship will have three masts with a total sail area of seven thousand square feet or one thousand feet more than the "Fram" had. She will have a crew of fourteen. This will include both scientific men and sailors.

The ship will be built in Canada and will sail from Vancouver or Victoria, calling at Port Clarence to send last despatches and take in balance of stores. It is proposed to enter the Strait of Behring in July, and to push as far north as the state of ice will permit. A small balloon messenger will be sent every month with



records, when the wind suits. Each balloon will contain a copy of the records sent in the former balloons, so that, should one be lost the chain would not be broken.

Once in the ice every preparation would be made for the winter.

In the second spring and summer two different routes would be made, one in the north-east direction, the other in the south-west direction, with stations at different places, so that it would be possible to keep in communication with the ship with wireless telegraphy, and gun-signals when the weather would permit. The route would be staffed; the staffs would be hollow and part of them filled with condensed provisions, each bearing a number and a record, so that the passage of each party could be recorded. At the fifty mile station soundings and weather records would be



Planting our flag on the Pole.

taken at intervals, and other observations made. When in the neighbourhood of the Pole the northerly route would be extended to one or two more stations, as might be thought requisite, always

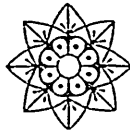


keeping in communication with the ship and stations. In this way it is confidently thought that 90 degrees north can be reached with certainty.

Captain Bernier has studied scientific and Arctic research for over twenty-three years and now offers his services to Canada gratuitously, asking only the necessary equipment to carry out his plans. It is Canada's northern boundary and we, as Canadians, are bound to make an effort to claim our own. The public are asked to subscribe towards this expedition. The government has agreed to pay one half the cost, provided the public will contribute the other half.

It is, I am sure, the earnest wish of every Canadian that Captain Bernier may be enabled to carry out his plans. It is a gigantic contest, as all foremost nations are represented in the race, and if the public have the interest in their own country that I believe they have, Captain Bernier will plant our flag at the geographical Pole, and take possession of one million seven hundred and fifty thousand square miles of unexplored Canadian territory teeming with wealth, and win the greatest international contest in the history of man.

R. H. C. B.



## NEW PRIESTS HONORED.

**D**ESIRING to present some little token of their esteem to the Reverend Fathers Fitzgerald, Prud'homme, Kirwin and Legault, on the occasion of their elevation to the holy priesthood, the student body repaired to the Senior Study Hall on Saturday afternoon, June 1st, and after a ringing 'Varsity Mr. J. E. McGlade, '01, read as follows :

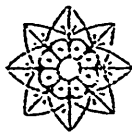
Reverend and Dear Fathers,—On this the day of your elevation to the ranks of God's sacred priesthood, the students of the University desire to express, though it be in a feeble manner, their sentiments of joy and gratification in being able to greet you as God's holy anointed. Realizing the sublime dignity of the sacerdotal character, we honor and venerate him on whom it is conferred ; but when it is borne by one who has been a student, professor or disciplinarian of this University, our veneration and respect is increased a thousand-fold. Hence, Rev. Fathers, the present students, some of whom know you as fellow-students, others as professors or disciplinarians and all as friends, offer you their most heartfelt congratulations on your admission to the divine army of the Catholic priesthood. In these moments of our happiness, however, we are not unmindful that the life to which you have been called, though a glorious one, is beset with the greatest difficulties. Therefore shall we pray the Almighty that you may faithfully discharge the duties of your sacred office as the ordained representatives of Christ, and that fitly representing by word and example the rights of God to men, you may be a glory to the priesthood, a source of strength to the Church and an honor to your Alma Mater.

Wishing from the depths of our hearts that God may grant you many years of fruitful service in the sacred ministry, we ask, in conclusion, that to-morrow, when for the first time you ascend the holy altar of sacrifice, you do not forget in your all-powerful requests to the Divine Victim, the student body of the University.

We are also pleased to see about you to-day those who were associated with you in the earlier years of your course, and to them also we desire to extend our greeting, not only as alumni but as those whom God has recently stamped with the divine

character of priesthood. Though the faces so well known to them have passed away, they must not think themselves among strangers, for their prominence, whether in the class-room or on the football field, has made their names familiar to the ears of all present. To them, then, do we extend a cordial welcome and we trust that our heartfelt wishes will cheer you and them on to the fulfilment of your sublime vocation.

The four newly made priests then arose in turn and thanked the students in a very touching manner for the cordial reception and kind words extended to them. Following them, we had the pleasure of listening to a few bright and witty remarks from Fathers Quilty, Ryan and Foley of the class of '97 and lately ordained. After having received their blessing, another 'Varsity was called for and given with a will, and while the echoes were resounding throughout the long corridors the happy party withdrew, carrying with them the good wishes of all.



# University of Ottawa Review.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

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THE OTTAWA UNIVERSITY 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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No. X.

JUNE, 1901.

Vol. III.

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#### VALEDICTORY.

But a few days more and the class of 1901 must bid farewell to their dear old college-home. And in these remaining hours, what memories must flood their minds! The smallest happenings of their college existence, each with its thousand associations, shall be conjured up causing them to realize more fully than ever that the days at college are the happiest of one's life. Now must they leave those friends of blissful student years and face a world that is none too kindly. But let them find courage and fortitude in those principles that have been here instilled into their hearts, principles that will enable them ever to bear themselves as educated Catholic gentlemen.

Before allowing the class of 1901 to quit these loved old walls, THE REVIEW must offer them at least a slight expression of its debt of gratitude for their untiring labors in its behalf; for in truth

may it be said, that if in the past few years our college journal has attained to any excellence, the credit is due in most part to the class now leaving us. This but makes the parting still more painful. Yet must we say farewell. God speed the graduates of 1901. and may His choicest blessings ever attend them.

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#### ACTUM EST.

The days of lectures and recitations will soon be at an end, to the relief of professors and students alike. Some, perhaps, would not object to further time for preparing examinations, and of course there are always vain regrets for lost time on the part of a certain number. But the majority, we hope, can point to substantial progress during the year, and can with comfortable consciences look forward to the approaching vacation. Even the drones, however, and the leave-it-to-the-last-week crowd, forget their little troubles in the thought of going home. "Home, sweet home!" What magic there is in that simple word, home! What visions it calls up of beloved faces and happy hours! What pleasure in anticipating the renewal of the associations which six or ten months' absence has made so dear! Fancy unrestrained soars through regions where the fields are always green and the skies are always blue, where no dreary class-room or tiresome text-book is to be seen,—and the day-dreamer's face looks happy. Yet in the happiest song we hear a note of sadness. Glad and all as we are upon nearing the close, who does not feel some regret as well? Who is not sorry to leave the roof under which he has spent so many pleasant days, where he has contracted some of the most cordial friendships of his life? Who, that has ever experienced the breaking-up of college, has not felt lonesome when the last farewells have been said and the last V-A-R been given?

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#### SHALL THE CHAMPIONSHIP COME HOME AGAIN,

As the scholastic year of 1901 draws to a close, thoughts of reuniting next fall naturally bring in their train foot-ball talk, and our chances of again bringing to its old home the championship of

Quebec, which, for so many years, has found a welcome berth within our College walls, are eagerly discussed. With this thought before us our minds naturally turn to our work in the foot-ball arena last fall. While our victories were few, owing more or less to the inexperience of most of our players, still our team showed that it was made of the right material, and that with a better knowledge of the game would prove itself second to none in the race for the championship honors. To some it might appear, however, that our prospects are poor, but when they take into consideration the fact that thirty men figured in at least one senior match last year, they must surely admit that, if such material counts for anything in foot-ball, Ottawa College will be in the fight to the finish. Let us then request those who took an active part in foot-ball last fall, and who again intend to don the Garnet and Grey, to return on the opening day, so that practice may be begun immediately, and thus have all the players in first-class condition for the opening game. These remarks are not intended only for the men, who don foot-ball suits, but alike for all those who pride themselves as Ottawa Varsity boys. True enough, the players are the ones who fight our battles, but they cannot fight them without the support and good-will of all the students. Let us then, one and all, put our shoulders to the wheel, and next fall the Garnet and Grey colors shall float triumphantly, while the old grey walls ring with the well known chorus,

“ Hurrah ! Hurrah !  
We're champions again ! ”

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#### CATHOLIC JOURNALISM.

During the past year many Catholic newspapers have come regularly to our sanctum which as yet have received no notice. To the editors of the different publications we now extend our sincere thanks for having furnished us with such pleasant reading matter. Our exchange table would certainly have been incomplete but for these visitors, in whose company we have spent many profitable hours. With great pleasure do we recommend these periodicals to our readers, at least one, and, if possible, more than one, of which should find a place in every Catholic

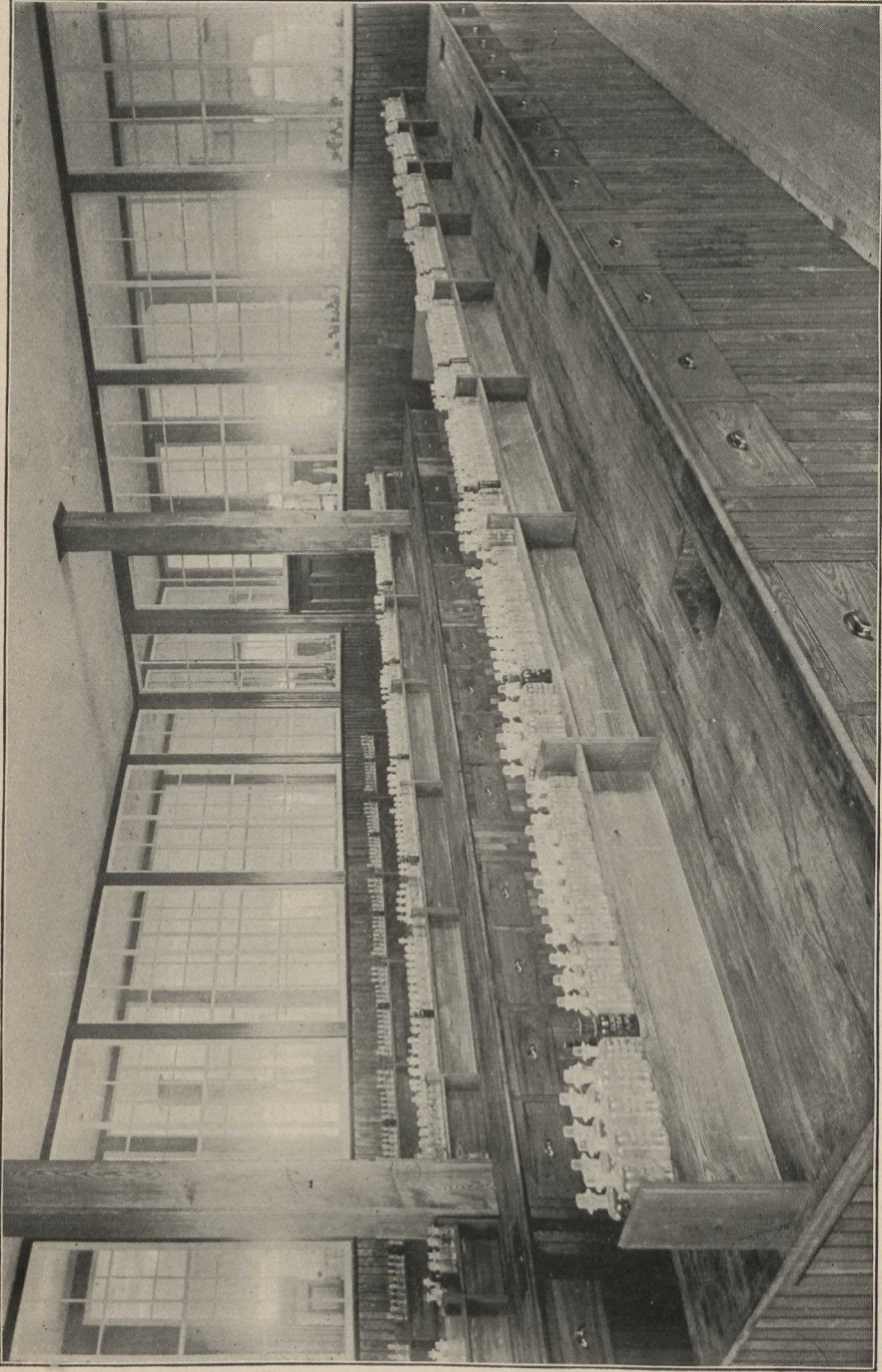
home. The value of such papers as educational factors cannot be too strongly impressed upon the public. As a means of diffusing Catholic ideas and principles they are an absolute necessity in every family, and for the instruction of the young are they especially of service.

From across the broad Atlantic we welcome the *Catholic Times* of Liverpool, an ideal Catholic family paper. Scarcely inferior are those from the neighboring republic, among which we receive the *Catholic News* of New York, the Philadelphia *Standard and Times*, the *Michigan Catholic* of Detroit, and the *Intermountain Catholic* from Salt Lake City. But the best representatives of the American Catholic press are the *Sacred Heart Review*, *Pilot* and *Republic* of Boston, although the two latter are of a semi-political character. Our Canadian visitors include the *True Witness* of Montreal, whose special contributions are particularly noteworthy, the ably-edited *Casket* of Antigonish, N.S., the *Catholic Record* of London, the *Catholic Register* of Toronto, the Kingston *Freeman* and the *Northwest Review*. The latest publication to reach us is the *Union*, published in this city. Though young it has attracted much attention, and its originality, brightness and spirit of independence bid fair to place it in the front rank of our Catholic journals.

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#### DONATION.

That the recent Public Debate has awakened widespread interest, and has met with the approbation of our friends and alumni as a step in the right direction, is evidenced by the action of W. A. Herckenrath, M.A., C.E., '88 of New York, who, upon hearing of the affair, at once wrote to the Very Reverend Rector and offered to donate a prize medal. His generous offer was gratefully accepted, and the medal has since been forwarded. It is of silver, tastefully designed. We cannot too highly express our appreciation of Mr. Herckenrath's kindness. Such manifestations of concern in the welfare and progress of Alma Mater on the part of our elder brethren, will do more than anything else to stimulate the student-body to greater endeavors.



MINERALOGICAL LABORATORY.



## Exchanges

We have been the recipients of the following Exchanges during the year and hereby record our thanks for the same :—

Mount St Mary's *Record*, St Mary's *Chimes*, St. Vincent's *Journal*, *Red and the Blue*, The *Xavier*, *Holy Cross Purple*, The *Mountaineer*, The *Echo*, *Niagara Index*, Notre Dame *Scholastic*, The *De La Salle*, *Queen's Journal*, *McGill Outlook*, The *Bee*, *Abbey Student*, *Harvard Advocate*, *Sacred Heart Collegian*, *Acadia Athenaeum*, The *Young Catholic*, *Manitoba College Journal*, *Santa Maria*, *Canadian Messenger*, The *Argosy*, The *Mitre*, The *Mount*, The *Laurel*, The *Sunbeam*, St. Joseph *Collegian*, The *Tamarack*, *Agnetian Monthly*, The *Dalhousie Gazette*, The *Gregorian*, *Salesian Bulletin*, The *Labour Gazette*, The *Western University Courant*.

\* \*

The Poetry class have issued the May number of the "Abbey Student" and right well have they acquitted themselves of their onerous duty. The poetry is original, and has a musical ring throughout, which proves that the authors possess much of that stuff of which poets are made.

The writer of "A view of Tennyson's Religious Beliefs" has thoroughly entered into his subject, and has, in an excellent style, portrayed Tennyson's religious tendencies, as well as the character of the man, who, although groping along in darkness most of the time, ever and anon basks in the sunshine of Catholic doctrine, under the influence of whose ennobling ideas he shows himself his best as a poet. Truly it is not surprising that, in some points of the Catholic Religion, he has erred, when we consider that he was outside of the fold where truth is found in its entirety.

In "Slang in a College Journal" the writer makes an earnest plea for the removal of slang from Journals, and this subject is worthy of attention. Many of to-day's college papers contain more or less slang phrases, and thus instead of furthering the end they have in view, or at least should have, that of cultivating purity and clearness in diction, they weaken it. Our language is rich in words ; let us then make use of the proper ones,

"A glimpse of a Renowned Poet and Novelist" in *The Bee* is a clearly written article on the life and works of Walter Scott, whose "Lady of the Lake" alone has built for him a monument which the storms and ravages of time can never destroy. "As the Twig is Bent" and "Choice of Companions" convey many useful and truthful hints on the education and training of youth.

\* \* \*

The *Fordham Monthly*, in its neat and trim form, is once more before us, with a very timely frontispiece "Queen of the May." The articles, written in an attractive and sparkling style, reflect credit on the contributors.

\* \* \*

The *Acadia Athenaeum* is a worthy representative of the Maritime Provinces. It records in a neat, concise manner, the doings of the institution whence it comes, and its essays are of real literary worth. The locals are particularly bright and witty.

\* \* \*

The articles of the *Sacred Heart Collegian*, although all very short, are nevertheless interesting and carefully written.

\* \* \*

The May number of the *Mountaineer* is replete with interesting literary essays and college news. "I wish I were a Poet," is as spicy a piece of poetry as we have read in a long while, and undoubtedly the writer is in a fair way to realize his wishes.



## Of Local Interest.

Of the newly-ordained priests, Sunday, while Rev. Father Prud'homme said his first mass in his native parish at Cantley. At the University the young celebrant was assisted by Rev. Father Poli, director of the Seminary, and the deacon and subdeacon were respectively

Rev. Jas. Fallon and Rev. Bro. Ouimet. The choir, assisted by the University orchestra, rendered some fine selections, and together with an impressive sermon by Rev. Father Cornell on the text, "As the Father hath sent me I also send you," everything tended to make the inspiring occasion one long to be remembered by the young priests as well as by the student body. At St. Joseph's Father M. F. Fallon assisted the celebrant, while Rev. Fathers Cornell and Foley acted as deacon and subdeacon respectively. The altar was handsomely decorated for the occasion and the singing of the choir made the solemn event one of joy to every one present. Father M. F. Fallon delivered a very forcible sermon on the priestly character. At the Sacred Heart Church the occasion was made unusual by grand music and decorations. Father Legault was assisted by a deacon and subdeacon. Father Lejeune, O.M.I., preached a very able sermon on the dignity of the priesthood.

\* \*

The occasion of Father Prudhomme's first mass at Cantley was one long to be remembered

by the parishioners as well as by the young priest. The day was such as to make everyone feel cheerful and the attendance at the church was very large. The church was handsomely decorated, and the singing by the local choir, assisted by several members of the University choir, who went out for the event, was very inspiring. Rev. Father Murphy, O.M.I., of the University, preached a grand sermon. After mass the parishioners read an address of congratulation to the young priest, to which he very appropriately replied.

\* \* \*

Government Class — Prof. :  
"When does the Governor-General stand alone?"

Ric : "When the House is sitting."

\* \*

Macbeth never looked wilder than Bobby did when, looking over that stranger's shoulder, he found it was really not the "Parson."

\* \*

Regan's Store. — George :  
"Have A cigar, friend !"

The friend took six, not six for FIVE either.

For patent clay-pipes apply to Hong & Gillies, the Strathcona Island wonders.

\* \* \*

A meeting of the Seventh Form at 4.30 p'm. Positively the last.

\* \* \*

The Physics Class is certainly degenerating. O'Brien and Gallagher are now demonstrators on Sound.

\* \* \*

On June 1st old Johnny was paid off.

On June 2nd a pantomime was witnessed from the refectory window.

\* \* \*

#### SUMMER OCCUPATIONS.

Duke—Making shadows.

Long K-d-y—Sweeping chimneys.

Josie—Scalping mosquitoes.

Angus—In a "dope."

Bobby—Preserving health.

H-g-t-n—Cornering stock.

Gib.—Gathering silk-worms.

Gillies—Writing to Hong.

\* \* \*

Salute Napoleon !

\* \* \*

Red lemonade !

\* \* \*

Going to see the Clowns ?

\* \* \*

The Zouaves did not march, as Capt. G-b-l-n and Lieut. O'L-ry were indisposed.

#### VALE PHILOSOPHIA.

*Liber Ultimus.*

*De futuro.*

Prologus — Having demonstrated the existence of a future state for every Class, it is asked whether or not the nature of that future state depends on something extrinsic to or intrinsic in the subject.

*Caput primum.*

*De futuro* of the Class of '01.

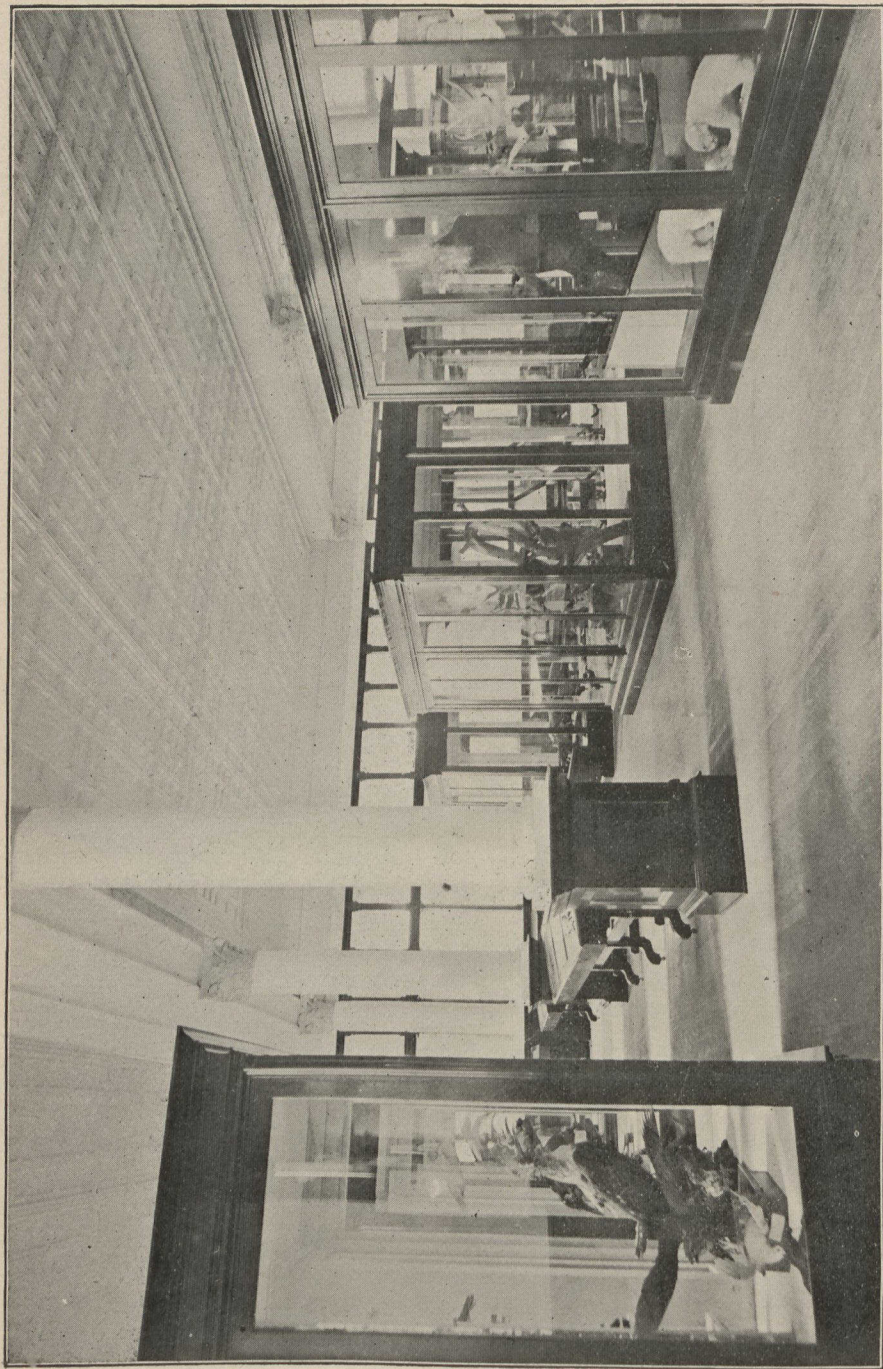
Prologus—Regarding the past history of the class let no one be curious.

*Articulus solus.*

*De membris.*

I. Prænotamina—Desperatio occurs when at the exams, you forget the formula for an easy problem, in which case *ideæ innatæ* are unavailing. A dilemma is that state of mind in which something *immanens* like *Astronomia* conflicts with something *transiens* like *officium sociale*. *Distinctio rationis* is like that between a bald head and the face. *Distinctio realis* is like that between passing the exams and failing; *ex hoc sequitur fatum*. *Sed ad rem veniamus.*

II. *De futuro* of the Class of '01. It is admitted by all that *operari sequitur esse*. Then from the *natura* of the cause we may speculate on the effects. *Hinc dantur in quantum videri*



THE MUSEUM.

potest naturæ membrorum specifica.

J. R. O'G.—Somnium.  
T. G. M.—Temperantia.  
A. J. N.—Modestia.  
A. P. D.—Contrarietas.  
M. E. C.—Ubiquitas.  
L. B.—Meditatio.

J. E. M.—Dubitatio.

J. T. W.—Accidens.

J. R.—Indifferentia.

W. F. M.—Corollarium.

Here philosophy leaves the question ; secus in limites theologiæ transgrediretur.



## Priorum Temporum Flores

Mr. J. J. Hanley, of Belleville, was among our welcome visitors during the past month.

\* \* \*

Mr. J. F. McLaughlin, ex-'01, is spending a few weeks in the city.

\* \* \*

Among the successful ones in the recent Law examinations at Osgoode Hall were Mr. E. P. Gleeson, '98, and Mr. A. J. Beattie of the matriculating class of '96.

\* \* \*

Rev. Fathers J. J. Quilty, J. M. Foley and J. Ryan, all of the class of '97, were present at the Trinity ordinations when two of their class-mates, Rev. Geo. E. Fitzgerald and Rev. Geo. D. Prud'homme, were raised to the dignity of the priesthood. The class of '97 now numbers seven of its members among the laborers in the Lord's vineyard.

At the Trinity ordinations in the Grand Seminary, Montreal, Messrs. John T. Hanley, '98, T. Ryan, ex-'99, received sub-deaconship, and Mr. P. Kelly, ex-'00, minor orders.

\* \* \*

With this issue a few more of us join the ranks of those who have seen better days and henceforth we shall be numbered among the Flores.

\* \* \*

At the Trinity Ordinations, Saturday, June 1, His Grace Archbishop Duhamel conferred the different degrees of Holy Orders upon the following students of Ottawa University Theological Seminary :

Priesthood—Rev. Geo. Fitzgerald, '97, Rev. G. W. Prud'homme, '97, Rev. Wm. Kirwin O.M.I., Rev. R. Legault O.M.I., Rev. L. Archambault, Rev. J. Desjardins, Rev. A. Bazinet,

Rev. O. Lavergne, Rev. A. Madden O.M.I., Rev. J. Cordes O.M.I., Rev. P. Beaudry O.M.I., Rev. E. Tessier O.M.I., Rev. E. Lacombe O.M.I., Rev. A. Barrette O.M.I.

Deaconship — A. Hannon O.M.I., S. Blanchard O.M.I., J. Paille O.M.I., J. Prieur O.M.I., E. McQuaid O.M.I., A. Gratton O.M.I., J. Decelles O.M.I.

Sub-Deaconship — W. Chatelin, Jos. Ethier, Pare, Wm. Kelly O.M.I., H. Rivet O.M.I., Jos. Allard A. Francoem.

Minor orders — E. Turcotte O.M.I., A. Lajeunesse O.M.I., L. Carriere O.M.I., A. Jasmin O.M.I., M. Magnan O.M.I., C. Brouillet O.M.I., A. Galbert.

Tonsure—John Meehan, E. Coursolles, O. Lalonde, Hector Yella.



## Athletics.

Out of four games arranged by Manager McCormac since last report, two were prevented by rainy weather. On May 25th College crossed bats with the Strathconas, a team representing the island which bears that name. It was the second match played away from home and judging from reports a closely contested game, was expected if not defeat. College too was handicapped, being without its regular pitcher, while Stratchona depended on the success of her "new find." The game opened with College at bat and Callaghan knocked the ball among the spectators in the left field bleachers. Smith advanced him a base and after that it was simply a slugging match for College, the men hitting at will and running up a score of 26 runs while not a

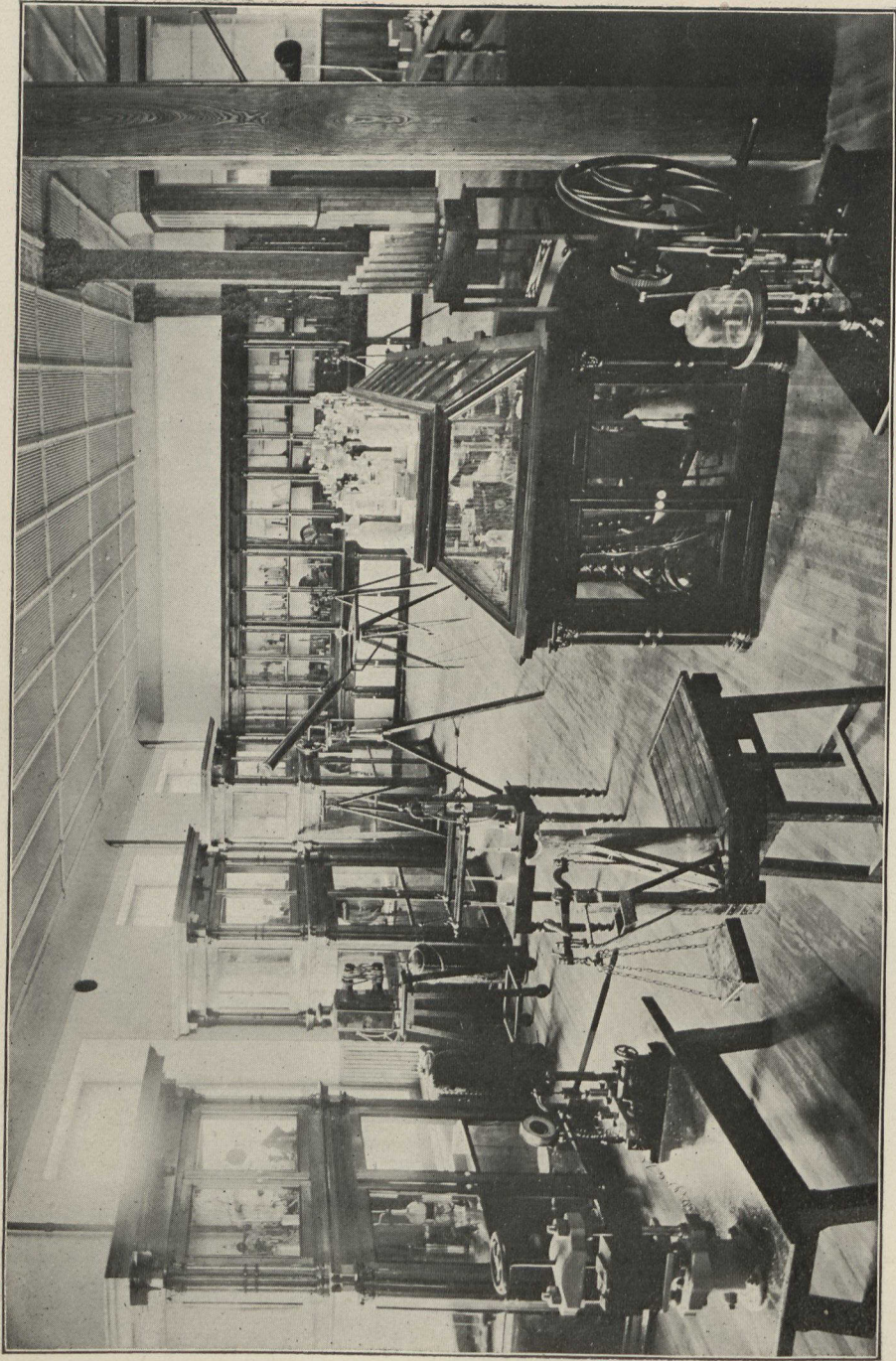
man on the Stratchconas reached home. For College, Gabriels was the particular star, striking out ten men and allowing but one base on balls, while Callaghan, Morin and Dooner wielded the stick to great advantage. The team from the island played a game remarkable for its errors, poor stick work and stupid base-running. The men went to bat in the following order :

College. — Callaghan 1. f., Smith 2 b., Dowling c. Halligan 3 b., Morin c. f., McCormac, s. s., Dooner r. f., Blute 1 b., Gabriels p.

Stratchcona : — Fitzimmons 3 b., Doyle 1. f., Taylor c., Moran 1 b., St. Amand 2 b., Thomas p. Munroe s.s., Tilon c. f., Millette r. f. Empire, M. J. Burns.

Scorer, King.





PHYSICAL LABORATORY.

30.98



Our next game was on June 1st with Hull as our opponents. This team had been met and defeated earlier in the season and on its return match came prepared to retrieve lost honours, but faithful practice and the knowledge that two of the "old boys" were with us placed a confidence in College that could not be shaken. Hull was sent to bat first but owing to wet grounds little could be done with the ball and before the first half of the inning closed Hull had scored four runs. College doubled the score in the next two innings and at the end of the fifth when the Umpire called the game on account of rain the score stood College 13 Hull 5. The victors were brilliant in no particular department, although Gabriels Dowling and Callaghan distinguished themselves while to McEwen, Tessier and Bennet fell the heavy work of Hull. The man went to bat as follows:

College: — Callaghan c. f., Smith 2 b., Dowling l. f.,

Halligan 3 b., Brown c., McCormac s. s. Blute 1 b., Gabriels r. f., Wilson p.

Hull:—Lavelle s. s., Tessier 3 b., McEwen 2 b., Barette c., Bennet l. f., Renaud r. f., Guerton p., Lefern c. f., Guenette 1 b.

Umpire, D. Allen. Scorer, King

A meeting of the Quebec Rugby Union was held in Montreal on Saturday June 8th, for the purpose of drawing the schedule of games for the coming season. Ottawa College was represented by Messrs T. G. Morin, '01. and R. Halligan, '04.

The following is the schedule of Q. R. U. senior series for the season of 1901.

Date.	Teams,	Grounds.
Oct. 5th	Montreal vs Brockville	Brockville
" 5th	College vs Britannia	Britannia
" 12th	Britannia vs Montreal	Montreal
" 12th	Brockville vs College	College
" 19th	Britannia vs Brockville	Brockville
" 19th	College vs Montreal	Montreal
" 26th	Montreal vs Britannia	Britannia
" 26th	College vs Brockville,	Brockville
Nov, 2nd	Brockville vs Britannia	Britannia
" 2nd	Montreal vs College	College
" 9th	Britannia vs College	College
" 9th	Brockville vs Montreal	Montreal

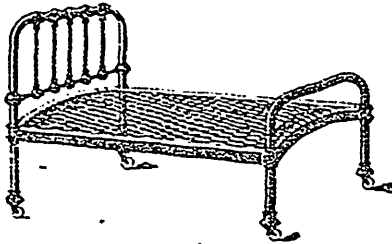
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