



HONORABLE JAMES P. WHITNEY,
Premier of Ontario

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW

No. 5

OTTAWA, ONT., February, 1905.

Vol. VII

THE PREMIER OF ONTARIO.

The recent elections in the Province of Ontario having resulted in the overthrow of the Ross administration, public attention is more than ever directed to the Liberal-Conservative leader, Premier elect J. P. Whitney—on whom the task of forming a new government naturally devolves, and on whose sagacity and statesmanship must depend in a great degree, the tenure of office of the incoming administration.

Hon. James Pliny Whitney was born at Williamsburg, Ont., on October 2, 1843. He is a son of R. L. Whitney who came to America from England, in 1640. He received his early education in the public school of his native place and at Cornwall Grammar School. Later, he entered on the study of Law, and on being admitted to the bar in 1876, he settled down to the practice of his profession in Morrisburg where he has since resided. In 1890 he was made a Q. C. by the Earl of Derby.

Mr. Whitney was first returned to the Ontario Legislature in January, 1888, as member for Dundas, which constituency he still represents. Immediately on his advent to the halls of the Legislature he demonstrated that he was not to be a silent member, and from the first was looked upon as one of the foremost debaters in the house, and a tower of strength to the Opposition. His ability did not go without recognition, and when in April 1896 Mr. Marter retired from the leadership, Mr. Whitney was chosen to succeed him. Time justified the choice and from the date of his assumption of the duties thus imposed on him, down to his recent triumph,

never once has been proved recreant to those duties or unworthy of the confidence of his associates. Whether in the Legislature or on the public platform he has ever been an advocate of all that can redound to Ontario's welfare, always abreast of the times and ever alive to the interests of the people. The vigorous measures which he advocated early attracted many recruits to his standard, and he gradually won the confidence and support of that great body of the electorate which not being inseparably wedded to a particular party, decides the fate of governments. The political conversion of this body was not instantaneous, however,—a fact which always points to conviction in the convert,—but Mr. Whitney never lost ground; he forged ahead surely but slowly, until finally his appeal to the people in the recent campaign resulted in a triumph without doubt the most sweeping in the political history of Canada.

Mr. Whitney comes to office with a free hand. He has the confidence of 70 of the 98 members of the Legislature and he is entrenched behind a popular majority of 30,000 electoral votes. He has thus every opportunity to prove his fitness for his high position. Nor do we think he will fail to do so.

A man, strong earnest and sincere, in whose nature hypocrisy has no place, his straight forward methods are his strongest characteristic; he is thoroughly acquainted with parliamentary strategy, yet he prefers open fighting; he cares little for public adulation or praise; indeed he forestalled a public demonstration to be given in his honor in Toronto, by arriving in that City unheralded and unexpected; though the eyes of the whole Empire are upon him, he loses little time over the plaudits that hourly greet him; he has a just appreciation of the responsibility of his position. Mr. Whitney's faith in the people is unbounded, and we have little doubt that when he again appeals to them, he will not ask for more, than that he be judged on his record.

HUGH J. MACDONALD '04



TRUE MANHOOD.

(Written for the Review)

God's aid and grace will never fail,
Sir Galahad of the Holy Grail:
For that his heart is chaste and pure
Before his glance shall foemen quail!

Alert, his soul all baseness spurns
God's love, a fire within it burns!
Where sunlit summits distant shine
His chastened eye forever turns!

Alike Fame's guerdon he disdains.
And sordid pelf and paltry gains,
And Pleasure's cup whose wreathed flow'rs
Hide poison-thorns and endless pains!

Gross chains of Sense away he flings.
And mounts to taste ethereal springs,
In lands whose sun is God's own Face!
Whose stars, the Angels' shimmering wings

Pure flow'rets on a fragrant lea,—
Fair sunsets on a sun-kissed sea,
The brook's glad song,—the laughter sweet
Of childish play:—these symbols be

Of that triumphant, blissful state
Whose joys his steadfast soul await
Where purest worth finds recompense
Beyond the skies' cerulean gate!

REV. JAS. B. DOLLARD.

Literary Department.

The World's Greatest Poems.

III. THE RUBAIYAT OF OMAR KHAYYAM.

Chronologically, Omar the Tentmaker, belongs to the twelfth century of our era, for he was born at Nishápúr, in Khorasan, in the year 1123. In all else, he is a true son of the unchanging East, of those "whom time stands still withal," though not quite in the sense applied thereto by the melancholy Jacques.

Concerning his philosophy there have been many opinions. He has been compared with Lucretius and Epicurus among the ancients, with Byron, Swinburne, and Schopenhauer, even with Voltaire, among the moderns. For myself, I admit that what follows is, simply, an attempt to give expression to the impressions derived from a study of Omar himself, not to formulate any theory of my own; at best to summarize what others have said.

A writer in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, signing himself H. E. who proves to be Herman Ethé, seems on the whole, the most trustworthy guide amid a multitude of counsellors, in whom there is not safety, but rather, confusion worse confounded. "Although", he writes, "some of his quatrains are purely mystic and pantheistic, most of them bear quite another stamp: they are the breviary of a radical freethinker, who protests, in the most forcible manner, both against the narrowness, bigotry, and uncompromising austerity of the orthodox ulema, or Moham-medan priesthood."

That, surely, has always been the attitude, I had almost said, the pose, of the freethinker, as he calls himself, in respect of orthodoxy, whether Mohammedan or Catholic. "Narrowness, bigotry, uncompromising austerity," are his favourite opprobrious epithets, to be flung freely and at random, against all who prefer the old way to his newly found primrose path, on the principle, presumably, that, if you only throw enough mud, some of 't must stick. In which case, the more malodorous the mud, the better for your purpose, and the more unpleasant for your victim.

Omar, according to the same writer, aimed the shaft of his abuse against others as well as against priests. He seems to have

a special hatred of "the eccentricity, hypocrisy, and wild ravings of advanced Súfis" Mohammedan Saints, or mystics, whose zeal, doubtless, was not always according to knowledge. But the pose, the attitude, the superiority, remains the same: "I am Sir Oracle". These Súfis, we are told, "he successfully combats with their own weapons, using the whole mystic terminology in ridicule of mysticism itself." Wherefore, and from such expressions as "a debased and ignorant clergy," used, in comparing Omar with Voltaire, we gather, incidentally, that the writer's sympathies are rather with the poet than with the other party. And, to that extent, at least, he, like most other guides, is to be distrusted.

But let us hear Omar, himself, since such papers as these are, and must be, the merest introductory preliminaries to a study of the works treated of. At best, also, we can only quote at random, almost, in fact, as the book chances to open. Such chance, at least, is, or should be consistent with Omar's own philosophy.

"Come, fill the cup, and in the fire of Spring
 "Your winter garment of Repentance fling:
 "The Bird of Time has but a little way
 "To flutter and the Bird is on the wing."

"Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die." What does the other Tentmaker, Paul or Tarsus, say of such? "Whose condemnation is just": for they condemn themselves. "Having no hope and without God in the world."

"Ah, make the most of what we yet may spend
 Before we too into the Dust descend;
 "Dust into Dust, and under Dust, to lie,
 "Sans wine, sans song, sans sinner, and—sans end."

"Having no hope" *Homo, cum in honore esset non intellexit; comparatus est iumentis insipientis, et similis factus est illis.* One translation gives: "The beasts that perish."

Let us hear Omar again, and see if, once more, we can compare his utterances with those of that other, and greater Tentmaker we have listened to, already.

' For I remember stopping by the way
 "To watch a Potter thumping his wet clay:
 "And with its all obliterated Tongue
 "It murmured—"Gently Brother, gently pray!"

That of course, is pantheism "naked and unashamed," but the image of the potter and the clay is common to all Oriental philosophies, the highest as well as the most earthly. It is the expression of the absolute freedom of the Creator, of His absolute, unquestionable authority over His creature. But the difference between Omar and S. Paul is that of Calvin and S. Augustine, and a hundred fold more, for Calvin at least retained the semblance of Christianity, of "orthodoxy," which Omar denies, utterly, even in its fatalistic, Mohammedan form.

What, then, has the greater Tentmaker—a greater philosopher, also, surely, than Omar—to say concerning the Potter and the Clay? He asks, first: "Shall the thing formed (*figmentum*) say to him that formed it: Why hast thou made me thus?" And then: "Hath not the potter power over the clay of the same lump to make one vessel unto honour, and another unto dishonour?" [Rom. 9. 20, 21.] Here is no pantheistic raving of brotherhood between *figmentum* and *figulus*, between clay and potter, but the clearest, most unquestioning acknowledgement of His Supreme authority "Who knoweth our frame, whereof we are made—*Ipse cog-novit figmentum nostrum*" [Ps. 102. 14.]

Another quotation and another comparison; this time, with one who, if not inspired, knew certainly, his human nature as well as Omar, the pessimist, could pretend to do, if not better, the Sweet Bard of Avon, who also, wrote "not for an age, but for all time," in a sense the Persian could neither attain to nor understand.

"Strange, is it not? that of the myriads who
 "Before us pass'd the door of Darkness through
 "Not one returns to tell us of the Road,
 "Which to discover we must travel too."

"That undiscovered country, from whose bourne,
 "No traveller returns."

And, if one did? "If they hear not Moses and the prophets"; if they hear not Mahomet, himself, may we not add? "Neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead."

One last quotation. We have said that Omar's philosophy is that of one "having no hope, and without God in the world." For

it is, surely, not of God as Moses and Christians understand Him that he speaks thus:

"What! out of senseless nothing to provoke
 "A conscious something to resent the yoke
 "Of unpermitted Pleasure, under pain
 "Of everlasting Penalties, if broke!

"What! from his helpless creature be repaid
 "Pure gold for what he lent us dross-allayed—
 "Sue for a debt we never did contract,
 "And cannot answer—Oh the sorry trade!"

"Who art thou, that repliest against God?" Better, Mahometan fatalism conscious, at least, of sin and man's responsibility; better, even, Tennyson's Universalism':

"Oh yet we trust that, somehow, good
 "Will be the final end of ill;
 "To sins of knowledge, faults of will,
 "And taints of Nature in the blood:

"That nothing walks with aimless feet;
 "That not one life shall be destroyed,
 "Or cast, as rubbish, in the void
 "When God hath made the pile complete."—

Best of all, David's confidence and assurance:

"Thou, Lord, art merciful"—Why? "For Thou renderest to every man according to his work" [Ps. 61. 13]; or that, at last, of the greater Tentmaker: "He will have all men to be saved." That is His Will, who died to save them. Did He not say, to some; "Ye will not come unto Me, that ye might have life"? If they will not, what shall He do? Nay, rather, who shall dare to put the blame on Him if the debt remain unpaid?

"Thou wilt not leave us in the dust:
 "Thou madest man, he knows not why;
 "He thinks he was not made to die;
 "And Thou hast made him: Thou art just."

That, surely, is a higher and nobler philosophy than that of

or of any of those with whom he has been compared. The Christian's philosophy, it seems to me, needs only to be tested by this higher one, to be set side by side with that of Paul of Tarsus, David, Shakespeare, Tennyson, in order to lose, if not its charm, for charm of form it has— at least its venom, all its subtle poison. "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good.

"Now we see through a glass, darkly, but then, face to face. Now we know in part, but then shall we know even as also we are known." Is not that enough?

"In Lumine Tuo videbimus lumen."

F. W. G.

A TRACE OF INDIAN ART.

Just below the Thousand Islands and near the picturesque town of Brockville the river banks take the form of rugged cliffs descending abruptly to the water's edge. On a prominent one of these, looking towards the American shore, is a rude painting of a birch-bark canoe in which are seated five Indians. The redmen are in the traditional dress and paddling with might and main to stem the painted waters. The whole, though lacking the conception of an Angelo or the coloring of a Sanzio, gives proof of native talent in representing a familiar scene with the primary pigments at hand. It is one of the few specimens of the art-gallery of the aborigines of this Continent.

The origin of it dates back to a period when Brockville had no place on the map. The Algonquins, whose camping ground was where some of Brockville's most splendid mansions stand to-day, were ever at dagger- or rather tomahawks—drawn with the ferocious Iroquois of the State of New York. One day the Iroquois planned a surprise party and with murder in their redman hearts left under cover of darkness, in a large bark canoe. Nature, however, was no ally of the truculent braves, and despite resolute and steering and strenuous paddling, the storm together with the current foundered their frail man-of-war just at the base of the cliffs where the Algonquins slept. But one Iroquois brave survived the acci-

dent: he discerned the jutting base of the beetling shaly wall and grasped it in time.

When, a few years after, the Six Nation tribe succeeded in gaining possession of the Island, this grateful survivor painted the scene *in perpetuum rei memoriam*.

M. B.

The Place of Greek in Higher Education.

“What will be the effect on the study of Greek at schools if Greek be no longer a compulsory subject at the Universities, first for candidates for honors, second for candidates for degrees?” This is the pertinent question put to the Head Masters of the English preparatory schools in a circular letter sent out by W. Chawner, M.A., Master of Emmanuel College, Cambridge. It is an evidence of recrudescence of the old restlessness as to the relative value of the classics on the one and the scientific studies or moderns on the other. Like Banquo’s ghost it will not rest and although conservative influences are waging a mighty struggle in favor of retention of the old ideals, it would seem at least here in America and in this actual epoch of material and utilitarian striving, that the innovation is gaining ground. To find the general trend of thought of the educators of England best fitted to judge for their respective constituencies, Mr. Chawner addressed one hundred and three members of the Head Masters’ Conference. Eighty-six replies were received for publication. Mr. Chawner has included them in a pamphlet just to hand by the kindness of the Parliamentary librarian, and has prefaced them by a sound analysis of the issue, from which we select the following.

“I entered on the discussion (of the proper place of Greek) in higher education in England, with the conviction that the study of the language and literature of Greece is the most valuable element in the education of those boys whose tastes are literary rather than scientific, and that to sacrifice it altogether, to reduce it to the position now held by Hebrew in the teaching of secondary schools would be an irreparable loss to the nation.”

“On the other hand, the growth of modern sides at secondary schools where little or no Greek is taught is due to a natural and

just demand for more thorough teaching in Mathematics, Natural Sciences, Modern Languages and English for those boys who are destined for professions where thorough knowledge of some or all of these subjects is necessary or desirable. It is not possible as a rule to combine with this teaching anything more than an elementary and inadequate study of Greek which in most cases does not repay the time and labour spent upon it. It is therefore illogical that a knowledge of Greek should be required as the condition of graduation by a University which attracts a large number of students in mathematics, in natural sciences and in engineering. The plea for the relief of students in history, modern languages and law is not so strong, but it is reasonable to expect that a large number of boys who have been trained on modern sides or in schools where Greek is not taught as part of the curriculum, will wish to be candidates for honours in these subjects, and I think that the like facilities should, if possible, be granted to them."

"On these grounds it seems to me that all possible relief should be given to candidates of honours in other subjects than classics or Theology. The number of students of Greek will be thereby diminished and not a few who might have profited by the study will lose their opportunity, but so long as there is no great diminution in the number of those who now obtain some mastery of the language and can appreciate the literature, I believe that the balance of advantage would lie with the proposal to make Greek optional in the case of all candidates for Honors."

"My experience of many years as a teacher of Passmen leads me to the belief that many of them are in far greater need of "relief from the burden of Greek" than the candidates for Honors who can learn all that is required of them in a few months at the longest. A not inconsiderable number of candidates for the Ordinary Degree never have learnt, and never will learn, enough Greek to be of any educational value."

Unwilling however to sanction the exemption of all Passmen from Greek, he refused to sign the Report of the Studies and Examinations Systems of Nov. 8, 1904. He found that the Report seemed to make Greek optional for all and that the evidence collected was vague. Hence his inquiry on his own account.

Forty-three Head Masters thought that the relief given to candidates for Honours will not seriously injure the study of Greek and twenty-nine thought it would endanger or altogether extinguish it. As regards optional Greek for all candidates for a degree the

proportions are reversed in the ratio of twenty-one to fifty-six.—So the doctors are as usual disputing. Rugby says "The abolition of Greek for Passmen will be disastrous and Clifton places itself on record by stating that "Pass Greek is an unmitigated evil" Mr. Chawner avers that the experts as a majority support the old methods but that the general public more and more favor the new. As an alternative to the Report of the Syndicate he proposes a compromise based on the knowledge acquired by his correspondence, viz, the institution of a new degree or degrees which should be attainable without a knowledge of Greek and should confer on the recipient all the academic privileges of B. A.

W.

~~~~~

### Bric a Brac.

Why not a corner for odds and ends. Even if the museum is pretty fairly stocked with curios in the natural order, to say nothing of the fine live specimens of daily interest? The Review *Bric à Brac* need crowd nothing out; some of our contributors might feel more at ease if their share of support were to be handed in under this non-committal heading.

Now will the following do for instance of what interesting bits might find place in this page if not in the rosewood cabinet?

Scene: A lady seated upon a sofa, her head clutched between her hands in all the dishevelment of despair, gazing upon a cherished china specimen lying in fragments at her feet. To her enter her eldest daughter, a vista of younger sisters standing in the doorway, looking timidly and fearfully at the tragedy before them. The dialogue ran very much in his fashion:

Eldest daughter—Mamma, pray do not go on in this dreadful manner; you will make yourself ill.

Mamma—What have I to live for now?

Eldest daughter.—Oh, mamma, haven't you got me?

Mamma—You, child! You are not unique, you are only one of a set?

Does this seem *invraisemblable*? Well just study the mania of a *collector*, then judge.

Horace Walpole, as we all know was a great collector of old china. Does he not say in one of his letters: "We must hope and

make visions to the last. I am asking for samples of porcelain, at sixty-eight: what signifies what troubles we pursue? Philosophers make systems, and we simpletons collections, and we are as wise as they. Wiser perhaps for we know that in a few years our rarities will be dispersed, at an auction, and they flatter themselves that this reveries will be immortal. A curiosity may rise in value, a system is exploded. Which indeed of all the systems yclept philosophical that was outside of Revelation has not proved itself even more brittle than China?

COLLECTOR OF BROKEN BITS.

### Slang.

Slang has been aptly termed, "a peculiar kind of vagabond language, always hanging on the outskirts of legitimate speech, but continually straying or forcing its way into the most respectable company." Against this form of language a certain amount of prejudice exists, and as the purity and precision of our language is something to be scrupulously guarded, this prejudice is well founded and is worthy of encouragement. Slang is the product of the individual. Its motive is generally to distinguish the person by oddity or grotesque humor. As this motive is in most cases a selfish one, it is not sufficient to clear slang from its associations, purify it and make it permanent.

A word about the origin of slang. Some of the more common reasons for its invention are, a desire to replace a common word by a figurative expression; a constant striving by some authors for more delicate and subtile effects; resulting in distortion of existing words; a tendency to use diminutives and clip off final syllables. Sport, both of former days and of our own day has made many contributions to our slang vocabulary, and many sport expressions have secured for themselves a recognized place in legitimate speech. "To 'wrestle' with a problem," "to reach a goal," "to run one's course," are now accepted in good English speech, though their standing at one time was no better than that of many of our slang expressions of to-day. One of the best ex-

amples of the origin of a slang expression is to be found in the word "sand," which has been transferred to mean "courage" or "endurance." It came about thus: The old English word "grit" meant "sand" or "gravel." It gradually came to mean the grain of grinding stones upon which their efficacy depends. Then some person thought that, since the efficacy of a man depends to a great degree upon his courage and endurance, the word might be substituted for those expressing these qualities. It existed for a time as slang, and afterwards was accepted by the best writers, and found for itself a place in dictionaries. As soon as this was accomplished, as if an equivalent slang expression were necessary, the inventors set to work to find one to take its place. As a result we have now the slang-word "sand" a synonym of "grit," which in the course of time, may, like its predecessor, come into general use.

Now as to the evils resultant from the use of slang. Its most deplorable feature is admittedly impoverishment of vocabulary. The political user makes use of it on every possible occasion, and as one slang expression is applicable to an indefinite number of things, a narrowing of the vocabulary is inevitable. Not only has each slang expression no definite meaning, but it is changing from day to day. Thus the tendency of slang is to wipe out those nice distinctions between word and word, so highly perfected in our language. Everything is "swell", from mountain scenery to a foot-ball match; from the latest coon-song to a noble oration. The word "swell," cited above, is a good example of a slang word which has, because of its adaptability and expressiveness, almost forced itself into the recognized vocabulary of good usage. In fact a prominent author states that in "the dictionary" of the next generation the word must appear. It is of course derived from the "swell." The only meaning of this word from which the idea contained in the slang derivation could be obtained is,— "to act pompously or arrogantly." First the slang word was applied adjectively to a person displaying those traits. Gradually it acquired a better meaning, and was applied, both adjectively and substantively to a person of extreme taste in matters of dress. From this it was but a step to its present signification, *viz*, fine, grand or pretentious, and is now supplanting an indefinite number

of adjectives, being applicable to almost anything making pretension to being above the ordinary.

Slang, habitually used, shows a lack of a sense of propriety. Much of the slang we hear every day has its origin in cheap operas or low songs, in a word, in the lowest levels, and its constant use must gradually reduce our thoughts to the same ignorant level. If we are speaking to one to whom we wish to show respect, we must to accomplish this avoid the use of slang. Innately we know and feel that its use would be indelicate and improper. And if it is to be avoided in this case, then by a gentleman it is always to be avoided. At any rate conservatism is the better policy. Pope says: "Be not the first by which the new are tried"; and Genong says: "If they are to live there is abundant time to use them, if not they are better left alone." If there is a real need for a word it will be accepted; if not it will live its day and then die. From the history of our language we could dig up the skeletons of numberless words that have fallen in the battle for existence. Many, on the other hand, have survived the struggle. This is the life of language. Owing to changing conditions, it is inevitable but that a necessity for new words should arise. But time is the only gauge of their legitimacy.

C. JONES, '07.

---

#### THE SONG OF THE THAW.

Before my blade, the snow wreaths fade  
The frosty blast I cripple  
The frozen stream wakes from its dream  
And straight begins to ripple.

KERNIGHAN

# Mainly History.

---

## George Etienne Cartier.

Two valuable biographies, one of Papineau the patriot, the other of Cartier the statesman, have recently been presented to the public by Mr. Decelles. "Makers of History" is the title of the volume in which these two biographies are found. That title is about the most appropriate that could be chosen, and does much to bring to the foreground the names of men who have played such an important part in moulding the destinies of Canada. We believe that there is a culpable ignorance of the works accomplished by the fathers of our country. It also seems to us that many Canadian readers of history know more about the conquests of Alexander, or of the foundation of Rome by the famous twin-brothers than of our own wise legislators, who a short time ago brought about the Confederation of the British North American Provinces. Our enlightened Canadians spend a great deal of their time reading about the pyramids, or conning the ruins of Thebes. They are well acquainted with the circumstances connected with Cæsar's crossing the Rubicon, or with the conquests of Ghengis-Khan; but few consider how it was and through whose efforts, we enjoy the blessings of one of the best governments on earth. All have, no doubt, heard of the Fathers of Confederation, but few have troubled themselves as to what such titles imply. Macdonald, Cartier, Tilley, Tupper and Brown, are names familiar to our ear, but as to why they are, many have no idea.

In presenting to the public a concise account of the life of Sir George Etienne Cartier, Mr. de Celles has done much to bring to light the many great and meritorious deeds of that statesman.

The future legislator was born of a well-to-do family, claiming as an ancestor the illustrious discoverer of Canada. The place of his birth was the little village of St. Antoine, situated in the heart of a rich and fertile country. The inhabitants of that district were honest and industrious French Canadians. Among these he was reared. He naturally inherited the traits which were common to



them. In his youth he was sent to Montreal, and there under the guidance of the Sulpicians he received the education which was the foundation of his future career.

About the time of his approaching manhood, the political state of affairs in Lower Canada began to look threatening. The people were entirely displeased with the method of government. Discontent was rife among all classes, agitation followed, and finally, the colony was in the throes of a rebellion led by Louis Papineau. With this leader, Cartier with all his fiery temper and hatred of oppression cast his lot. We need not dilate upon what was the result of the uprising. Suffice it to say that Cartier had his share of the sufferings which followed the suppression. Yet he with the others had the satisfaction of knowing that they had not suffered in vain.

When shortly after an amnesty was proclaimed, Cartier made his first appearance in public life by contesting a seat with Mr. Viger, for the legislative assembly. He defeated his opponent and entered heart and soul into politics. This was when he was thirty-four years of age. All the while he had been following the legal profession and with many years' experience he was well equipped for a brilliant parliamentary career. He was not long in the assembly before his utmost resources and tact were called upon to cope with the evils, resulting from the ultra-rationalistic spirit that then pervaded the Liberal ranks. George Brown in Upper Canada made it his sole purpose to advance the cause of Protestantism to the detriment of Catholics. Not satisfied with doing this in his own province, he tried to extend his influence to Lower Canada and in fact actually succeeded in drawing the French Liberals to his side. The enemy in the camp was more difficult to combat than the mighty host outside, but Cartier conquered both, and gained for himself a lasting prestige.

His power gradually increased. In 1855, just six years after he entered politics, he was prevailed upon by Lord Elgin to accept a portfolio in the Cabinet. This he did only to employ his new position as a means to accomplish vaster and grander deeds. The Judiciary of Lower Canada was to be improved. He set his hand to the work. The remnants of the old disagreeable seigniorial system were to be abolished. Thanks to him they existed no

longer after 1857. The Catholic Church of Lower Canada lacked as yet a few "privileges which were much needed for her entire independence." Cartier was instrumental in having these granted, and more, he obtained for her the power of levying taxes upon her adherents for her support besides the privilege of having certain parts of the civil code in accordance with her Canon Law.

Years passed by during which Cartier was like Burke's "typical representative" indefatigable in his efforts for the interests of his own people and the country at large. At last the question of Confederation loomed in the near distance. Cartier with his usual enthusiasm made a live issue of it, and gave no rest to the assembly until they gave it their fullest and deepest consideration. That it was a momentous question there is no doubt, and it required the utmost skill and study of the most experienced statesmen of the day to unite governments and people who had been up to that time hostile to each other, to bring them together and convince them that union and agreement was the surest road to prosperity for both.

Had Cartier's labors ended with Confederation he would certainly have deserved the perennial gratitude of all Canadians. But he went further. When he saw the various parts of British North America united under a federal government, he next bent his energies to a material union of the Pacific with the Atlantic and with his colleagues projected a trans-continental railway. Of what benefit the Canadian Pacific Railway has been to the Dominion we are well aware. That giant and successful undertaking is a mighty monument to the memory of Cartier as it is the glory of MacDonald's administration.

A parallel between Cartier and MacDonald is interesting and will serve as a conclusion.

Mr. Cartier is said to have been conceited. He considered all his colleagues as his inferiors. He thought he should be the leader of men because of his talents. Unlike Sir John MacDonald he was a "man of independence influencing people by his great intellect." Sir John himself was a man of the people, a Napoleon who gathered hosts around him by a winning smile. It was in Cartier's consciousness of his own superior powers the fault lay.

But after all, his superior merits out-measure such flaws a hundred-fold.

The last years of our illustrious, statesman were anything but peaceful. The charges preferred against him together with others of his party in connection with the Pacific Scandal embittered the latter days of his life. His former friends deserted him. Those who had been his erstwhile supporters, chose another to replace him. He went through the same ordeal in his old age that many great men had done before him. There was however one among his colleagues who was unwilling that he should end his days without some show of appreciation from the sovereign and empire he so faithfully served. Sir Charles Tupper was instrumental in securing for him as testimonial of faithful service in the role as statesman of the premier colony,—a baronetcy.

GEORGE O'TOOLE, '06.



### OTTAWA.

Thou art too bright for guile, too young for tears,  
And thou wilt live to be too strong for Time,  
For he will mock thee with his furrowed frowns.  
But thou wilt grow in calm throughout the years,  
Cinctured with peace and crowned with power sublime,  
The maiden queen of all the towered towns.

D. C. SCOTT, in 'Canadian Verses.'

# Science Notes.

---

## OZONE ( $O_3$ ).

From a Holz or other frictional electricity machine in action is given off a peculiar, penetrating and not unpleasing odor—the odor of ozone. And indeed the word ozone itself means odor (from the Greek *ozo*, I smell.) So subtle is this ozone that the presence of 1 volume in 2½ million volumes of air may be perceived by the olfactory sense. This is the odor that makes the sea breeze so wholesome, the pine grove so fragrant, and the country air so delightful. To ozone we owe the beautiful blue of our sky, whose exquisite tints are so often a source of delight and admiration. What a seeming enigma! An element, a compound, a something. in the air, in the sea breeze, arising from the waving pine grove, and the buzzing electric machine! Let us see something of the nature of this peculiar phenomenon.

We begin by tabulating the more common conditions in which it manifests itself.

(1) In the ordinary atmosphere, where it is the result of electric discharges on the oxygen in the air.

(2) From the movement of sea water and its friction upon numberless microscopic organisms, rich in phosphorus.

(3) In the air of pine woods where the turpentine contained in the pine produces and sets free, limited quantities of ozone. The "oil of pine" has also the power of accumulating ozone.

(4) From some chemicals under certain conditions.

In Laboratory work ozone is produced:—

(1) From the working of a high-potential electric machine.

(2) From electric discharges in a tube containing pure dry oxygen.

(3) From the action of phosphorous on moist air.

Reasoning from the fact that ozone is produced by electric discharge even in dry and pure oxygen, it was concluded that it must be an allotropic form of oxygen, (that is consisting of the

same atoms but arranged in a different way) just as the diamond is an allotropic form of charcoal. The chemical notation of Ozone is  $O_3$ ; and it appears to be formed by the union of 3 atoms of Oxygen (occupying 3 volumes), to produce a molecule of Ozone (occupying 2 volumes). Just as Hydrogen-Dioxide ( $H_2 O_2$ ) may be regarded as formed by the combination of a molecule of water ( $H_2 O$ ) with an atom of Oxygen, so Ozone may be considered as a combination of a molecule of Oxygen ( $O_2$ ) with an atom of Oxygen. Thus Ozone appears to be half as heavy again as Oxygen and indeed its rate of diffusion gives additional proof of this supposition.

In 1845 Schonbein, who conducted extensive experiments with ozone, showed that it could be produced by the action of Phosphorous on *moist* air, and ventured the opinion that it was a higher oxide of Hydrogen. Shortly afterwards, De la Rive and Marignac, two eminent chemists, produced Ozone from *dry* air by electric discharges, and suggested that it was an allotropic form of Oxygen. To reconcile the different results of these experiments, Baumart, in 1853 attempted to show that there are two kinds of Ozone, one produced from dry, pure oxygen by electric sparks, which he allowed to be an allotropic form of Oxygen; the other formed in the voltaic decomposition of water, which he held to be a teroxide of Hydrogen. These opinions were disproved in 1856 by Andrews who proved that teroxide of Hydrogen was not produced by the electrolysis of water; and that Ozone is not a compound, but an allotropic form of Oxygen.

The specific gravity of Ozone is 24; its density that of a liquid or solid. It is condensed to a blue liquid at  $181^\circ C.$ ; boils at  $106^\circ C.$ , and is slightly soluble in water. The ordinary tests may be found in any text book of Chemistry.

Of late years much importance has been given to this curious substance owing to its sanitary properties. However, until quite recently the inability to procure Ozone in large quantities was a great drawback to all research. Now that it can be produced cheaply and plentifully, experiments may be conducted on a large scale. The lack of stability in the substance was an obstacle to successful investigation. Oxygen is de-oxygenated by contact with other chemicals such as manganese dioxide; by shaking with

particles of broken glass, or by being allowed to remain undisturbed for a few days. It is only since these many disadvantages have been removed that Ozone has been fully recognized as a great medicinal and industrial agent and a universal blessing to mankind. In fact it has now been used in an inconceivable variety of ways and in most has proved itself beneficial.

It has been used advantageously as a deodorizer and disinfectant, as well as an antiseptic in sick-rooms, in hospitals, on vessels and trains, in cold-storage plants, in factories, mines, tunnels, etc.

As a therapeutic agent it has been serviceable in the treatment of contagious diseases (small-pox, diphtheria, scarlet fever) and is recognized as a powerful germicide. Good results have attended its use in the treatment of wounds, ulcers, tuberculosis and bronchial affections.

The industrial uses of Ozone are many and variable. It is used in the sterilization of water, casks and vats; in the tanning of hides; in the bleaching and purifying of oils; in destroying bacteria in stables, pens and stock-houses; in the preparing of milk for butter and cheese; (it is proposed to redeem \$350,000 worth of slightly tainted or "gassy" milk every year); in converting alcoholic liquid into vinegar; in maturing and improving wines and spirits; in seasoning of wood for musical instruments, cabinets and carriages; in bleaching linen and in purifying sewerage and all other sources of contagion.

Cheap methods of producing Ozone in large quantities will be a boon

There are 'doubting Thomases' who refuse to accept anything new until forced to it. Let them try Ozone, 'Twere wrong to reject untried such a great natural specific now being introduced in our sanatoriums.

J. J. FREELAND, '05.

---

# The Reviewer's Corner.

---

## Book Review.

CEREMONIAL FOR ALTAR BOYS: Rev. Matthew Britt, O. S. B.

A compact little manual containing many pointers that will help to the better exemplifying of our holy ritual. It should be in the hands of every sanctuary boy.

TEXT BOOK OF GENERAL PHYSICS, by Joseph S. Ames, Ph. D., Johns Hopkins. *American Book Company.*

The author in his preface declares his attempt to give a concise statement of the experimental facts on which the science of physics is based and to present with these statements the accepted theories that correlate or 'explain' them. That he has succeeded in doing this, avoiding at the same time the prolixity of Ganot and the excessive brevity of the elementary text books, there is ample evidence in the seven hundred odd quarto pages before us. Fundamental ideas of matter and motion, energy relations, measurement units, wave analysis, etc., are treated in a modern way in a text wisely paragraphed and helped out by formula or illustration. The one hundred and seventy pages reserved for electricity and magnetism might well be doubled.

IRISH LITERATURE—10 vols.—John D. Morris & Co Philadelphia.

This rich collection of representative Irish Literature is edited by Justin McCarthy, M. P., assisted by M. F. Egan, L.L.D., Douglas Hyde, L.L.D., Lady Gregory, James Jeffrey Roche, L.L.D., and Charles Welsh, Managing Editor.

The foreword is eloquent as to the *raison d'être* for this latest array of Ireland's large and varied share in the world's splendor and glory, as reflected in Literature. One of the surprises of this collection is the large number of men and women justly honored as makers of English Literature, who are Irish. We all endorse Dr. Samuel Johnson when he speaks of Ireland as "the school of the West, the quiet habitation of sanctity and literature," we are willing to stand by the poet Davis and join in the song of Ireland, "A nation once again"—and we are very desirous of having all the *fair* world realize how much has been done in the past twenty

years to convince the "Isle of Saints and Scholars" herself of the growth of her national spirit—though the efforts of those who are in earnest about the Gaelic Revival. These ten volumes contain where withal to justify the protest against the persistent caricature which has hurt the dignity of Ireland. These volumes are powerful helps to the actual scholarly workers in behalf of Irish character; they must help to convince the world of a Literature that can just as truly be called Irish as any of the best work, done in any of the prominent countries of the world, is called by the nation's name. The tenth volume of this collection shows with what success Ireland has made her native language the vehicle of literary expression once more. There are three hundred and fifty Irish authors represented in these ten volumes. The illustrations in black and white in the latest beautiful colored system of photography are not the least delightful feature of this very commendable publication.

I. N.

THE PATHFINDERS OF THE WEST. Agnes C. Laut, *William Briggs and Co., Toronto, Ont.*

This is more than a romance of history, though it is made to read as such. The author is very well and very favourably known as a painstaking student of North American beginnings; her two novels: "Lords of the North" and "Heralds of Empire" have placed her easily alongside if not above Cooper and Irving. She seems anxious to prove before she dies that some of the earliest and cleverest and most successful Pathfinders have not been fairly dealt with. She claims and seems fearlessly ready to prove that Pierre Esprit-Radisson was ahead of LaSalle, Jolliet, Marquette and others in the discovering and exploring of the West region beyond the Great Lakes. She holds in face of the Jesuit Relations, Parkman, Ursuline's Mémoires, etc., that twelve years before the well-known pioneers had even thought (!) of visiting those lands spoken of by the French hunters, as *Pays d'En haut*, the West had already been discovered by the most intrepid of French *voyageurs*—men, who, in strict justice, should get more credit than Cartier and Champlain. She is only one of the many who feel that much history must be re-written if we want the story true. The two poor advent-



urers whom this new version brings to the front are Sieur Pierre Esprit de Radisson and Sieur Médard Chouart Groseilles, fur traders of Three Rivers, Quebec. These two are the heroes of this book, but it is not the first time, Miss Laut's readers have enjoyed the exploits of Radisson, the man who defied new France and old France and the England of the merry monarch's time. These two dare-devils, etc., are not portrayed as pinks of Christian perfection. The Jesuit Relations repeatedly refer to these Western-bound who first went beyond Lake Michigan to a "Forked River"—(the Mississippi) and took their chances among the Sioux and other Indians. Miss Laut says it would take a large volume to contradict the lies written of these men. Consulting contemporaneous documents before the recent general circulation of the Relations, meant great cost and labour, hence, very likely the reason why we have all fed so largely on re-hash of the impressions, etc., of earlier historians. The discovery in 1886, in the British Museum, the Bodleian Library and Hudson's Bay House, London, of unmistakably authentic records of Radisson's voyages written by himself make the claims of Miss Laut very strong. Copies of these records can be had to-day at Ottawa in the Canadian Archives, some of them are in the possession of the Prince Society at Boston. Whatever may be the occasional reason for declining to share Miss Laut's enthusiasm as a romancist, her historical arguments are strong. She carries this story on to 1805, closing with the interesting exploits of Lewis and Clarke, the greatest Pathfinders of the United States. These two completed the great work begun in 1659 by Radisson. This book, like her two others, only more surely so, convinces one that the hero qualities, courage and endurance are indomitable, that strength grows with the struggle and that death is not the greatest evil that can befall us. Well, for us the great North-West is not yet all *buill up*, the other great Pathfinders, apart from the two who may be called Miss Laut's heroes, apart from the long known ones, considerable attention is given to Verandrye, Hearne, Morton, Mackenzie, Lewis and Clarke. The rise of Donald Smith; "a raw Scotch lad, packed off to eighteen years' exile on the desert coast of Labrador," now the Lord High Commissioner as Strathcona, all this is tersely told, no wonder the Lords of the North make the very best raw materia

for the healthy poet romancist and historical inquisitor today. The bees they had in their bonnets have not all ceased to buzz in spite of C.P.R. facilities and other R.R. projects.

### Among the Magazines.

The old adage "No man is a prophet in his own country", strikes us forcibly as we look over the pages of "The Cross", Halifax, N. S. Canadians wander over the universe to find a satisfactory Catholic Magazine, while right at their door, they have a publication whose equal as a Catholic Monthly it would be hard to find. "The Cross" is the only Catholic Magazine in America which steadily advocated the reformation of Church Music, previous to the bull of Our Holy Father. Another reform it strongly advocates is the use of the Missal by the laity. It is not a pulpit orator in print; it strives rather to impart to the reader a knowledge of the history of the trials and difficulties, works and reforms, which have taken place and are still taking place in the Church. The work of more direct preaching it leaves, as it should leave, in the hands of the clergy. In short it is a Magazine which makes Catholicity a living issue, and of all the Catholic publications we have read, it comes nearest realizing our ideals of a Catholic Magazine.

"Is Christian Science Christian"? asks the Reverend Walter M. Drum, S.J. in an admirable essay in the *Catholic World*, in which he shows the absurdity of Mrs. Eddy's teaching and of works of her disciples who cure *unreal* diseases by *unreal* treatments, for which however they charge very *real* dollars.

According to Mrs Eddy, "God has no knowledge at all of sin; sin is nothing; temptations are nothing; diseases do not spread." "Suffering is unreality," yet in 1900, when this enlightened lady took a toothache, her suffering was real enough to cause her to consult a dentist and have the troublesome tooth extracted. With Christian Science, says Mark Twain "not a single thing is real except the dollar." The Christian Science problem has been rather summarily dealt with by the Courts of at least one State in the Union, which, taking the same view of the case as Mark Twain, have refused to recognize the Christian Scientism as a religious body, and class them as a "Corporation established for the purpose of selling Mrs. Eddy's books" Meantime Mrs. Eddy like Dowie is becoming enormously wealthy. They usually do, those so-called "Divine messengers" of the present day. SCRUTATOR.

## Exchanges.

Queen's University Journal for Jan. 16th is entitled the Endowment number' and is devoted almost entirely to the presentation of a picture of 'Queen's of to-day' in order to create interest in the movement for an endowment to the University, a movement recently initiated by the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church. The excellent description of the various departments and courses of study now afforded at Queen's are rendered very realistic by copious illustrations.

The *Revue Littéraire de l'Université d'Ottawa* is a didactic magazine of no mean order.. It is to be congratulated on the notably terse and erudite method of lessons on literature and rhetoric which it contains from month to month.

Two new arrivals are 'The St. Thomas Collegian' and the 'Villa Shield'. The former published at the College of St. Thomas, St. Paul Minn. is a bright, neat and attractively bound monthly arranged much like our own. Vol. I, No. 1, gives good promise. The 'Shield' published at the Villa de Chantal, Rock Island, Illinois has chosen for motto *Cassidatissima virtus*. It is a very good fashion although we are not an authority on hats or styles of any kind. Few of our College Magazines have been favored with such a send-off as the following.

St. Mary's Cathedral, Peoria, Ill,

Dec. 3rd, 1904.

To the Editors of the Villa Shield.

My dear young Friends.—I am glad to know that the Villa de Chantal is to have a school magazine which will not only make the name of your Alma Mater more widely known but will bear testimony to the thoroughness of the studies you are making in this excellent institution. I pray God to bless you and your literary venture.

Sincerely yours,

SCRUTATOR.

Bishop of Peoria.

We feel as though included in that commendation of college journalism from one who knows.

STICKLER.

# University of Ottawa Review.

---

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

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.

#### TERMS:

One dollar a year in advance. Single copies, 10 cents. Advertising rates on application.

Address all communications to the "UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW," OTTAWA, ONT.

---

#### EDITORIAL STAFF.

|                   |                   |                   |
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
| J. E. BURKE, '05, | G. O'TOOLE, '06.  | T. TOBIN, '06.    |
| W. CAVANAGH, '06. | J. FREELAND, '05, | T. SLOAN, '05.    |
| R. BYRNES, '05.   | J. TORSENEY, '06. | A. McDONALD, '05, |
| G. BUSHEY, '06,   | J. C. WALSH, '05. |                   |

Business Managers: J. GEORGE, '06; W. P. DERHAM, '06.

Our Students are requested to patronize our Advertisers.

---

Vol. VII. OTTAWA, ONT., February, 1905. No. V.

---

#### TO THE STUDENTS.

Now is the acceptable time for the storing of ammunition and for drill with a view to the notable and decisive engagement near the end of June. Each monthly skirmish brings us nearer to the final catastrophe. Remember Stoessel and make hay while the—but we are mixing our metaphors. To revert to military language, remember that the front of operations is wide and that the enemy is vigilant, and unflinching. Cavalry of the ordinary pony type is of no avail. So let both infantry and big guns depend on drill. College expects every man to do his duty.

---

## THE WHITE HOUSE

The White House of the Washington of the North, in other words, the new Arts Building of the University is rapidly nearing completion. As we write the plasterers are striving to rival the immaculate Indiana limestone veneer, with the pearliest of interior cement finish. It is gratifying to know that since the start not a single hitch or accident has troubled those in charge. How we all long to enter beneath the wondrous dome to reside in a mansion 'quod nec imber edax, nec aquilo impotens, nec ignis conflagrans possit eruere!

## THE GREAT LONE LAND.

The middle-western section of the few acres of snow spurned by the shortsighted Bourbon is becoming very widely advertised of late by the Manitoba Hard, No. 1. In the mysterious design of Providence the most fertile belt of this northern continent remained tabu to the settler and squatter, a great lone land, the stamping ground of Indian tribes tributary to the great Hudson Bay Company, until with Confederation in '67 the spell was broken. The upper country was unsealed by the discovery of gold far north, entailing the discovery of yellow wealth of another kind nearer the forty-fifth parallel. Since then organized migration, one of those displacements of population periodic in history, this time helped by an intelligent government, has brought the flotsam and jetsam of the disinherited peasantry of Europe to the gardens of the desert. no longer to be unshorn. Toilers they are all, and rapidly becoming a homogeneous people by their community of toil; citizens they are, imbued with the Canadian idea by the leaven of the older provinces. The giant young West frets already at the swaddling clothes of its territorial status and yearns for provincial privileges that it may surge forward in the realisation of aims that will make of Canada the Russia of the North. The contemplation of increase of the Federal group marks a new departure in the making of Canadian history, a step fraught with far reaching consequences. These junior members will no doubt ere long be dominant partners and the old folks at Ottawa should see to it, that they make a start without handicap financial or educational.

## POISONING THE WELLS.

Have you not often noticed that the modern fashion of indifference and irreligion is just as bigoted and perverse a religion as any, and that the holders of its negative creed are ever prone to monopolize State support. The secular system makes a profession of ignoring all other systems and thereby constitutes a denomination, the despotic sect of the godless. How they do cry out against the bigotry of the Catholic Church that in its palmy days strove to coerce people into uniformity of belief, and how woefully inconsistent they are in their attempts to force people into uniformity of matters of education. In their fatuous self-conceit on this point they would have the State violate the very freedom it is organized to defend. The State, as every economist ought to know, is not a tradesman but protects trades, neither is it a farmer but it protects farmers, and in the same way the State is not a teacher but it protects teachers. To have the State an irresponsible dictator in things educational means a violation of the individual conscience and of the sacred rights of the family. It means also the secular program of colorlessness (pardon the word) or of nullity in things appertaining to cult, so that neither Jew, Moslem or Pagan may be shocked by the mention of the Saviour's name. It means as a consequence disintegration of the social body. Even Guizot, the Protestant historian, held that "popular education to be truly good and socially useful must be essentially religious." To ostracise the positive Christian influence gives full play to the mephitic of infidelity.

Down South on the arid stretches of the American deserts and the staked plains where oases are few and far between, men who poison the wells are shot at sight. What of those who are willing to poison the wells of society in the young souls of our children, by waging war on the confessional school.

---

## SECRET SOCIETIES.

The recent revelation concerning the spy system organised by the Masons of France, connected so publicly with Gen. André's disgrace and the death of Mr. Syveton, naturally recalls to us the uncompromising attitude of the Church towards that mighty irreligious machine known as Continental Free Masonry. In spite of the conspiracy of silence, so evident on the part of those who control the intelligence bureaus of the world, things will leak out, and this time it is a bad give-away. Waiving for the time being recriminations as to the evil of 'oaths of secrecy' 'blind obligations' or 'the anti-catholic program', listen for a moment to a writer in the *North American Review*, on other disagreeable features. Secret societies, he says, mean the danger of inebriety brought on by fraternal conviviality, the neglect of business to attend functions, the cultivation of selfishness in the male leading to neglect of the 'home' sex, the influence for political corruption, to which members may yield, and finally the substitution of society ritual for divine worship. How wise the Church is in standing for true religion, pure politics and happy domestic life.

What shall we say of College secret societies, fraternities or sororities (save the mark) decorated by Greek letter names, or not? That they are but preparatory courses for the real thing, that is, for as much of it as we get on this side of the water. Of late, not a few American educators have been clamoring against the loss of time and the spirit of rebellion resulting from irresponsible intramural guilds. Fancy 'a coffin society' the object of which is known only to the junevile mystic shriners.

---

 JOHN CHINAMAN.

We have just read "Letters from John Chinaman," by G. Lowes Dickinson, and we found it a wonderful little apology for the 'oldest civilization in the world', a shrewd thrust at the unrest, confusion and economic chaos of our Western society in which he claims 'the cash-nexus is the only relation recognised among men.' The satire has none of Swift's biting inuendo nor does it savor of the ridicule that is Voltairian: it is the expressive logic of contrasted facts viewed from the standpoint of a Confucian philosopher with us on a visit. In para-

graphs of sustained epigrammatic force he maintains that Confucianism is not merely an ethical teaching but a life, a life that informs "the still and brooding soul of China", imparting to it invincible force, but not a violent one. The happy celestial is taught to revere an ideal of work, taught ancestral devotion and leaves the rest to the inertia of immemorial traditions.

Christianity judged by its typical products is found wanting. In the "respectable man" we have, a being divorced from nature but unreclaimed by Art instructed but not educated, assimilative but incapable of thought", "his religion conventional and his morals as conventional as his creed,"—his real joss, the materialistic one of gold. "Poverty and marriage, religion, morality, distinction of rank and class, all that is most important and profound in human relationship, has been torn from the roots and floats like wreckage down the stream of time. Hence the activity of your Governments, for it is only by their aid that your Society holds together at all."

"A profession of Christianity, but not an institution Christianized," is his summing up. Even through Christianity did attempt to found stable society on earth, 'twas doomed to failure from its very conception that "life upon earth is a mere drama whose centre of action lies elsewhere." And that the Western religion, whatever effect it may have on the individual, has none whatever on public policy, he endeavors to picture in the action of a Christian potentate (he of the mailed fist) who urges his soldiers in the name of Him who bade us turn the other cheek, to kill without quarter.

Truly a clever indictment and perhaps for the superficial reader a few dangerous sophisms.—If, we ask the satirist, the Western civilization is drifting away from its moorings, and threatened with social anarchy, is it not in spite of its Christian origin not because of it? It is the atheistic, irresponsible rebellious element that is distorting things. If materialism and earth-earthiness be the tendency, surely the Church for whom "life's centre of action is elsewhere" is not the cause else he must needs accuse the Church of fostering at once two irreconcilable tendencies. The world is a means to a higher end, says the Christian ethics. Kong Fu Tse taught the end to be the great family called the State. With restrictions therefore as to the slur cast on the Gospel influence, we commend the satire as a remarkable challenge to those who are blindly enamored of the faulty time-spirit of our day.



## AN OPEN LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

Mr. Editor,—

“The Kicker’s Corner” appeals to me as a very non-committal corner. Even if one does not always feel the need of vigorous protest against the inevitable or the inexplicable or the merely queer. The open letter, however, seems to me a very comfortable means of easing one’s self of surplus energy, or of long fermenting queries, and, with your kindly lease of this corner, I will follow the spirit that moves this way or that. An occasional answer would be just the thing to lay this spirit, perhaps the little “Kickers Corner” *par ex* has most irreverently set me protesting against the various Latin pronunciations of Cicero. What is the standard, any way, French, Italian, English German or Yankee? How did Horace and Cicero pronounce Heaven? Can we know? and if not will one of these barbarians standards ever become *the* standard? What’s the use of a universal language that becomes a different one when spoken in Italy, France, Ireland, England, etc.?

Do you remember what Carmichael’s “John William Walsh” discovered when he reached Naples from London and, how completely lost he was with his English-Latin. Now great was his bewilderment over the word *etiam* as the Tuscan pronounced it? Sometime tell me what you think may yet come to pass as to Catholic uniformity at least: meanwhile, I wish some Literary infallibles could tell me why such a poet as Swinburne should have so much more recognition than Aubrey de Vere? Not that I have ever yet been wrought to a fine frenzy by de Vere’s “Crystal Verse” but it seems to me that our own people, I mean we Catholics, are somewhat slow to race round our best. It is because perfection of form with the highest of inner meaning must be realized in the reader to make the writer sure of a lasting response? But is de Vere perfect in form, even if the lofty meaning is undeniable? Would it seem barbarian to say that de Vere’s descriptive passages, and his verbal landscape alone can satisfy want in the order of Spring songs. Who could want anything better than the “May Carols”? If Byron or Swinburne had written these, I don’t think any one would need to be “advertised” of their existence. For my single self, I do and I don’t like de Vere. I wish, when I read him, I did not feel so sure I was catching reflections of Wordsworth, Shelley, Shakspeare, Tennyson, *et al.* These poets do not reflect any one in particular to me, perhaps that settles the rank of de Vere: a

brilliant reflector! But that after all would not be just, because, "The Wanderer's Musing at Rome," "Lines written under Delphi" are de Vere's own pure and simple, good and beautiful. Perhaps the real reason why this exquisite is not more generously recognized is his very exquisiteness. It not all the loveliness of nature somewhat vague and tending away from straight lines? In the last mentioned poems it is certain that the same law that softens the far-away peaks and towering pines is what makes these verses so charming. "A song of age" seems to me, of all his poetic work, the best expression of de Vere himself. One thing we can be proudly sure of when we realize how many flimsy reputations have been made during the past fifty years, no morally uncertain passage occurs in any section of de Vere's work. His dramatic poems seem to have as good a chance of throwing Shakspeare in the shade as Tennyson's. It is one of the literary curiosities that the authors of Queen Mary, of Thomas Becket, of Havaldière should have appeared upon the stage in an other sense, than Shakspeare had in his mind, when he said all the world is a stage and all the men and women actors on it.

INNOM.

---

## OBITUARY.

Our hearts go out in sympathy to Joseph McDonald '03, now at the Grand Seminary, Montreal. His respected father Donald McDonald of College Avenue departed from this life on Dec. 20th 1904 after a lingering illness. To the bereaved family we recall the consoling thought, that, for such as he, death is but a translation to the happiness of eternal life.

---

As we go to press the news of the death of a distinguished graduate arrives too late for a full notice. Rev. Owen Clark had been parish priest of St. Joseph's, Patterson N.J. for several years. But a year ago he paid a visit to Alma Mater, apparently in the best of health, but the grim reaper marked him for 1905. Those who know him are confident, that Owen died as he lived, doing the Father's will.

# Our Alumni.

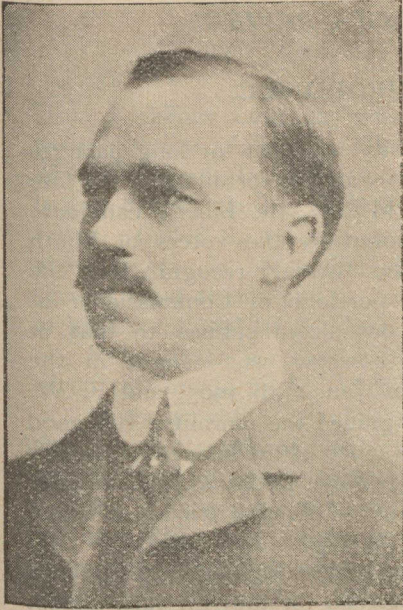
---

## Ottawa University Men in Politics.

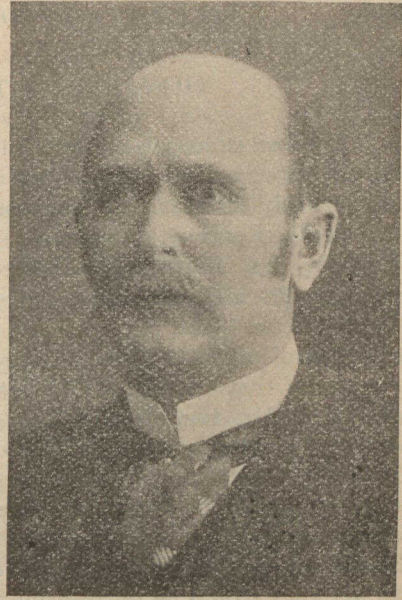
That the University of Ottawa fits her students to fill honored places in any sphere of wordly activity is amply demonstrated by the prominent positions held by her graduates in mercantile and professional life. A large number of the students who pass through Ottawa College choose the priesthood; but the lives and deeds of those not called to that holy state show clearly that the duties and responsibilities of the Catholic laymen are well taught and educated. In the present article we shall endeavor to give a short sketch of the career of some Ottawa College men who have attained to political name and fame.

### D. JOSEPH McDOUGALL, K.C.

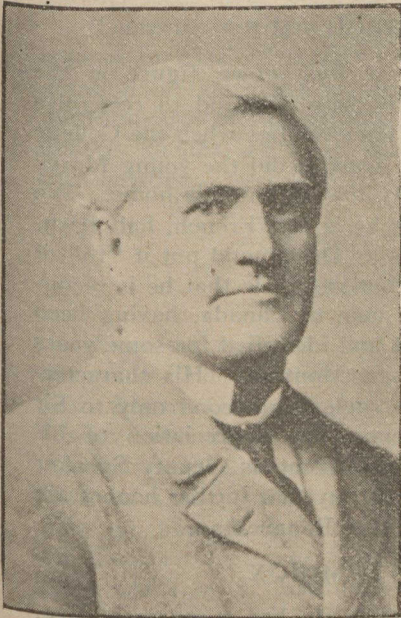
The City of Ottawa naturally claims first consideration. In this cosmopolitan Capital, to obviate the bickering engendered by racial or religious rivalry, what is known as the turn system is in honor. According to its traditional mandate one of the representatives of the City, in the local house is to be an English-speaking Catholic. The Catholic representative at Toronto during the last term was Mr. Denis Murphy, M. P. P. a very strong and deservedly popular Conservative. In order to defeat him it was necessary to put in the field an English-speaking Catholic of admitted personal popularity. The Liberals found him in Mr. D. Joseph McDougall, K. C. Mr. McDougall graduated brilliantly in '94 at the age of twenty-one. While with us he was ever a prominent wing on the football team which under the scientific tutelage of Rev. M. F. Fallon, won all the championships in sight and showed itself to be in every way the best organisation of its kind in Canada. Mr. McDougall filled for a term the presidency of the O. U. A. A. and was captain of the Toronto Varsity team, the only time they won Dominion championship. In his law practice, Mr. McDougall' acumen and industry have sent him rapidly upwards, and in the recent election all the aggressive and staying powers, trained by mental and athletic gymnastics at College, secured the choice of the electorate as one fitted to 'trim the vestal fires of Liberalism for the Lumber City' as The Journal would put it.



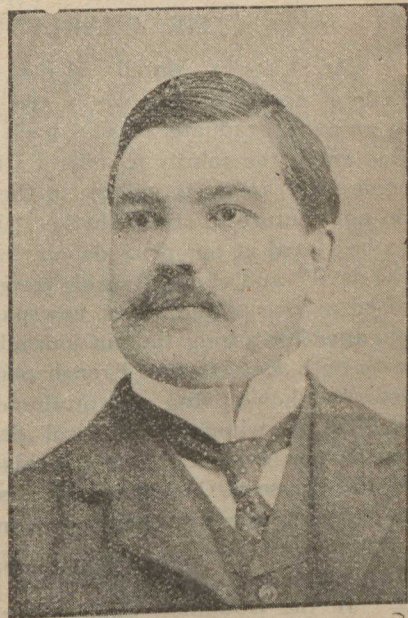
D. J. McDougall, M.L.A.



Hon. Francis Latchford, B.A., K.C.



Charles Marcell, M.P.



Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, LL.D.,  
Solicitor General.

"OLD BOYS."

## HON. F. R. LATCHFORD, K.C.

Another graduate of the University who has for long past reflected honor on Alma Mater but who was less fortunate in the late 'hurly burly' is Hon. F. Latchford, M.P.P., the Liberal candidate for South Renfrew. Repeatedly chosen by the voters of South Renfrew, his ability and influence was fittingly recognized by the Premier, in his appointment to the portfolio of Commissioner of Public Works and later in the reconstructed cabinet to that of Attorney General. South Renfrew however was caught in the avalanche that swept the Province on Jan. 25th 1905, and F. W. McGarry, Mr. Latchford's opponent gained the plurality. His good deeds however live after his term, and much of the banner Province's progress may be ascribed to his progressive initiative as counsellor of Hon. G. W. Ross. It is the hope of sincere friends of good government that he will return to be attacked some day. If Mr. Latchford would but note for us some of his reminiscences of Alma Mater they would be of absorbing interest, for they go back almost to the birth of the Collège. We live in hopes although we know that his law practice alone is large enough to command his undivided energy.

## MR. CHARLES MARCIL, M.P.

Mr. Charles Marcil, M.P.P. in a well-known figure in the Federal arena, a man whom the University is proud to recognise as an early graduate. Away back in the seventies when the College was under the saintly founder Father Tabaret did the young Marcil come west, to go to college in the city that is now his home. We do not venture to state whether, since he is half French, half Irish, as he stated at our prize debate, he is as Drummond put it "full of the devil" and of the "*savoir faire*", but we know that he is recognised as one of the ablest newspaper men of Canada, having been engaged for a long time in journalism and identified for some years with both English and French papers in Montreal. His characteristic 'bonhomie' and real attainments rank him second only to Sir Wilfrid in winning oratorical delivery. The appreciation of his worth was evidenced lately in his appointment as Deputy Speaker of the House of Commons. It is safe to say that further honors are in store for the distinguished member for Bonaventure.

## HON. RODOLPHE LEMIEUX.

In the Dominion Cabinet our University has a representative,

Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, who was an Ottawa College boy in the early eighties. Like Mr. Marcil he is a master of both languages and an able speaker. He was an enthusiastic supporter of the debating Society during his entire course. He is Doctor of Laws in Laval. Called to the Bar in 1891, he practised law with remarkable success, in his native city, Montreal. He is the author of several legal theses and is considered a valuable Minister because of his exceptional legal talent.

Next month we shall continue our sketches of the public-men given to Canada by the University of Ottawa.

In the meantime as conclusion, allow us to remark that events throughout Canada of late years show a marked tendency towards broader toleration and forbearance among classes and creeds. In the last provincial elections no serious cry was raised as unfortunately was done in so many previous campaigns. If the old demon of bigotry, well nigh exorcised, did at times lift its repulsive head 'twas but momentarily. We caught a glimpse of it in the somewhat vigorous protest raised in Western Ontario because forsooth the Ontario Government stultified itself in donating \$10,000 to the re-establishment of an engineering course at Ottawa.

These narrow appeals are more and more the exception. The manner in which Catholics have been forging ahead in the Confederation of late years is proof of this, and it is pleasant to see the graduates of the Catholic University in the forefront. Let the undergraduates see to it, that they emulate the example of their predecessors.

J. J. W., '05.

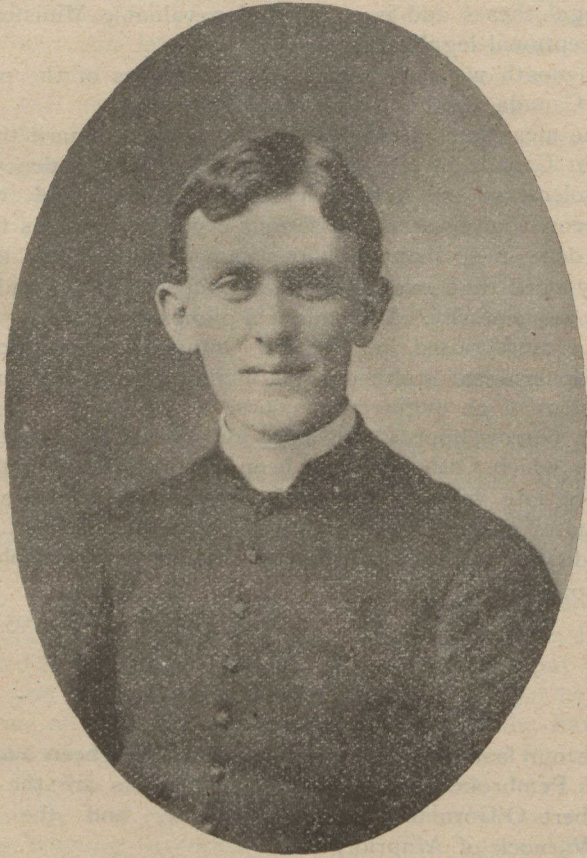
---

## Two New Priests.

Since our last issue two new members have been added to the clergy of Pembroke Diocese. The new priests are the Reverend John Robert O'Gorman, 1901, of Renfrew, and the Reverend Joseph Warnock of Arnprior, 1901.

Father O'Gorman is the eldest son of the late John K. O'Gorman and Mary Ann Dixon of Renfrew, and was born in that town on the 10th of June 1880. He received his early education in the Renfrew Separate School and in the Renfrew High School, from which latter institution he matriculated in June 1897. His Arts course was made in Ottawa University, which he entered in January 1898, and from which he was graduated with the degree of

B. A. in June 1901. In September of the same year he entered the Grand Seminary, Montreal, and began his theological studies. From that institution, which is affiliated to Laval University, he received successively the degrees of Bachelor and Licentiate in Theology: the last mentioned degree being won last June, and being conferred with the added qualification *cum maxima laude* i.e. *with the highest distinction*.



REV. JOHN O'GORMAN.

During his course in Ottawa Father O'Gorman was on the staff of the *Review*, published by the students, and was a prominent member of the University Debating Club.

After Mass every member of the large congregation approached

the communion rail to receive the new priest's blessing. In the silent tears that filled the eyes of many were mirrored the joy and happiness they experienced in the events of that blessed day and its ever-memorable vigil.



REV. JOSEPH WARNOCK

Born near Arnprior on the 21st of January, 1880, Father Warnock is the son of John Warnock and Jane Butler, for some years now resident in the prosperous town at the mouth of the Madawaska. After spending his early years of learning in the Public School at Braeside, he entered the Arnprior High School in 1892,



and matriculated therefrom in 1897. Like Father O'Gorman he also made his Arts Course in the University of Ottawa from which he received his B. A. degree in June 1901. At the end of his University course feeling called the priesthood, he entered that Mother-house of so many of the clergy of this Continent, the Grand Seminary at Montreal, where he pursued his theological studies until ordination. During his residence in Ottawa, Father Warnock was on the staff of the *University Review* as one of the business managers.

### THE ORDINATION

After a preparation by a week of retreat, the ordination took place in St. James Cathedral, Montreal on Saturday morning December 17th. Owing to the absence in Rome of the Archbishop of Montreal, Bishop Archambault of Joliette was the officiating prelate.

### THE HOME COMING.

The two new priests with their parents, relatives and friends and the priests of the Diocese who had assisted at the ordination made a happy throng that left the Bonaventure Station, Montreal, by the 4-10 p.m. Canada Atlantic train for Ottawa. When the train arrived at Ottawa at 7.10 p.m. a contingent of students from the University greeted the two new priests as they stepped from the train. Over and over again the 'Varsity cheer rang out upon the evening air: over and over again the enthusiastic students in loud and unbroken concert insisted on informing each of the two new priests in succession, that there was nothing the matter with him that he was all right, and that everybody admitted and proclaimed the fact. Nothing makes a man feel "all right" so much as the vociferous assurance from a happy crowd of students that he is so. After repeated hand-shakes and congratulations from old University comrades, the two young priests and their accompanying friends boarded a special Canada Atlantic train that was to bear them to their homes. Arnprior and Renfrew were reached in succession, and another crowd of well-wishers greeted the young priests at each place.

On Sunday morning, December 18th, at 10 o'clock, Rev. Father O'Gorman celebrated his first Mass in St. Francis Xavier's Church Renfrew.

Immediately after Mass, the sermon for the occasion was given by the Rev. Father Breen of Pembroke, a classmate both in College and Seminary of Father O'Gorman. The text of the sermon was I Timothy V, 17: "Let the priests that rule well be esteemed worthy of double honor: especially they who labour in the word of doctrine."

Rev. Father Warnock celebrated his first Mass in the parish church of St. John Chrysostom, Arnprior at 10 o'clock on Sunday December 18th.

The sermon was preached by Rev. P. S. Dowdall P. P. of Eganville.

After he had pictured the true priest of God, mediator and ambassador of Christ, the preacher congratulated the parish of Arnprior on being so signally favored by God in His choosing one of its members as His representative—an hour that lost none of its glory in being particularly referable to the new priest, his good parents and worthy pastor.

---

### Priorum Temporum Flores.

We congratulate Rev. Father Sloan, '73, pastor of St. Bridget's Church in this city, on the honor which is about to be conferred upon him. On February the sixteenth he is to be appointed Canon of the Archdiocese of Ottawa. It is a fitting tribute to this good priest's energy and ability.

Rev. M. F. Fitzpatrick, '91 Parish Priest at Ennismore, Ont., called on Alma Mater the 3rd inst. He felt keenly the loss of the old building, full as it was of scavenirs and recollections of his strenuous academic and athletic career. We desire to thank him for a substantial bonus to the 'Review'.

We had the pleasure, during the month of January of a visit from two of our last year's boys, Patrick Gillis and J. B. McDonald. They spent about a week in Ottawa and during that time renewed old acquaintances around the College. Both are at present at the lumber business in the camp west of Sudbury, and the open life of the "shanties" seems to have agreed with them.

The seventh form is in receipt of a letter from J. Mack, '05, of last years "utiques". Mr. Mack is now in the theological Seminary of Brighton, and likes it well.

Earl McMillan, of last year's Commercial course, is playing fast hockey this winter with Arnprior.

# Athletics.

---

---

## OTTAWA COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

---

### A Short Sketch of its Organization, Aim and Results.

(From a Pamphlet published in 1886.)

#### SPORTS IN THE COLLEGE.

For several years past Ottawa College has occupied the first rank among Canadian colleges, and its graduates were distinguished for their fine physique, as well as for their erudition. There was much difficulty, however, in managing athletic affairs, where so many clubs were concerned. Each club had its officers, and these naturally did their best to forward the interests of those whom they represented. Thus there was considerable disorder, and very often not a little dissatisfaction over the manner of conducting the games. Two or three different clubs would want to practice at the same time, and then a serious discussion would arise, as to where those members, who belonged to each of the different clubs, would play. Of course some one had to yield, but so much valuable time had been wasted, and a certain amount of soreness exhibited by those who had to give in. It was quite evident that there would have to be some remedy found for this evil. The great majority of the students had so expressed themselves and the knowing ones set themselves about devising some scheme by which things could be made to run smoothly. Father Guillet, the energetic prefect of discipline, proposed the formation of

#### AN ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

This idea was eagerly seconded by the students, and in accordance with their expressed wish a meeting was held in April, 1885, the object of which was, as the Chairman, Mr. Chas. Murphy, clearly explained, to form an association for the furtherance of athletic sports in the college, by bringing all the clubs



under a common management, and in this manner producing unity of spirit and action. The enthusiasm of the students in this new venture was unbounded, and augured well for its future success, but the expectations of even the most sanguine fell far short of what has in reality been accomplished by the Association.

A committee was struck off to draw up a constitution, and at a second meeting held early in May their work was approved, and the first elections immediately followed. The following were the favored students :—

*President.*—Mr. Chas. Murphy, '86, Ottawa, Ont.

*1st Vice-President.*—Mr. D. J. Dunn, '85, Ottawa, Ont.

*2nd Vice-President.*—Mr. G. A. Boucher, '85.

*Recording Secretary.*—Mr. J. J. Farrell, '87, Webster, Mass.

*Corresponding Secretary.*—Mr. W. F. Kehoe, '89, Ottawa, Ont.

*Treasurer.*—Mr. F. A. Brogan, '85.

The above mentioned, together with Mr. Wm. C. McCarthy, '89, Mr. G. A. Griffin, '88, and Rev. Father Guillet, constituted the Executive Committee of the Association.

In glancing over the above names I cannot refrain from paying a tribute to those who, though gone, are not forgotten. The President, Mr. Charles Murphy, possesses the esteem of every student in his Alma Mater, and though he is not now an active member of the Athletic Association, his energy and ability in the presidential office did much towards its future success, and his recent efforts on behalf of the football team will not soon be forgotten.

Mr. D. J. Dunn, the genial whole souled Vice-President, was also the first manager of the football team, which has since proven well-nigh invincible. His genuine Irish wit was a source of real amusement, and the older students now amuse their younger friends by relating anecdotes of "Denis."

Mr. G. A. Boucher, the Second Vice-President, was a practical illustration of the fact that one can participate in athletic sports, and at the same time be a most successful student. Mr. Boucher was an enthusiastic footballer and snowshower, but this did not prevent him from carrying off the honors in his final year, nor from winning the Pope's medal given for the best philosophical thesis.

The Treasurer, Mr. F. A. Brogan, proved to be a clever financier, and, during the two months that he held office, succeeded in drawing the "mighty dollar" from over one hundred members. He had been treasurer of the Football Club before the formation of the Association.

The Association had been organized in May, and, as the College closed in June, nothing of importance was done, beyond making preparations to begin work in earnest the following fall. Shortly after the return of the students from the summer vacation, a meeting was called for the annual election of officers. Those chosen were :

*President.*—Mr. Chas. Murphy, '86, Ottawa, Ont.

*1st Vice-President.*—Mr. T. P. Murphy, '88, Marysville, Ont.

*2nd Vice-President.*—Mr. J. Gascon, '87, St. Thomas, Ont.

*Corresponding Secretary.*—Mr. T. V. Tobin, '88, Waterford, Ireland.

*Recording Secretary.*—Mr. J. J. Farrell, '87, Webster, Mass

*Treasurer.*—Mr. G. A. Griffin, '88, Port Hope, Ont.

*Committee.*—Rev. Father Guillet, L. N. Phelan, '86, North Gower, Ont., and Eugene A. Dorgan, '87, Lawrence, Mass. All these gentlemen formed the deliberative body of the Association for 1885-86.

#### OTHER GAMES.

From the foregoing it might be inferred that football was the only game in which the members of the Association participated. This would be a very erroneous conclusion, for although football is the leading sport, and the one in which most are interested, yet there are many enthusiastic baseballers, lacrossists, and snowshoers. Even cricket has its admirers, though they are not numerous, the general impression being that it is a game suited rather to the slow-going ways of middle-aged men, than to the impulsive nature of the average college student.

## THE RINK'S THE THING.

Thanks to the energy of Messrs. Sloan and Filiatrault and numbers of willing workers, the Senior students are able to enjoy the pleasures of a good rink, and that it is much appreciated is evidenced by the number that frequent it on *cong * afternoons.

In the Hockey series which is being played the four teams are captained by Messrs, George, Collin, Bawlf and Byrnes, while Capt. Lamothe and Manager O'Neil are looking after the interests of the first team. Though they have not had many chances yet to display their ability in team play, the individual members of first team seem to be quite as capable as in former years. In the series George's team has won two, Collin one whilst Messrs Bawlf and Byrnes have yet to tally. In this connection we might mention that the Executive have decided that no trophy will be awarded until the whole series is played. This is a commendable action as it had become the custom of the past few years to drop the series as soon a bad snow-storm came and the trophy was then awarded to the team in the lead.

On Jan. 29th a team representing the Waterbury contingent clashed with the lay professors and when the smoke of battle had cleared away the wielders of the birch rod were found to have the better goods by the score of 5 to 3. Another interesting encounter is expected, when the "burghers" claim they will more than retrieve their laurels.

A commendable movement that is taking definite shape is the reorganization of the Billiard and Pool Club. This well equipped organization so popular before the fire, suffered a total loss on that occasion, but if the efforts of the committee in charge meet with the support the enterprise deserves, this splendid source of amusement will soon again be at the disposal of our cue experts.

---

## Of Local Interest.

Were the Locals Editor's duty strictly confined to recording happenings in and about the University, his department, this month, would be exceeding small indeed. Since Christmas very few events, outside the ordinary routine of a student's life, have taken place. However there is always "something doing" and this something, be it ever so small, will always be recorded with infinite pleasure.

The first meeting of the English Debating Society held after the Christmas Vacation took the form of a literary and musical evening. It was a great success and was heartily enjoyed by the large number of students who were present. "Modern Orators" was the subject of an able discourse delivered by Mr. H. J. Macdonald, '04. The lecturer was perfectly at home with his subject as could be easily seen from the masterly manner in which he treated it. The musical part of the program was contributed to by Messrs. Smith, Johnson and Burke.

On Sunday, February 5th, Messrs. Alex. McDonald and J. Marshall debated with Thos. J. Sloan and N. Power as to whether or not the Senate of Canada should be abolished. In maintaining the abolition of that body, the two first named gentlemen had the more difficult task of the two; they, however, presented a very good case. On the other hand, their opponents, by the able and concise manner in which they arrayed their arguments found little difficulty in winning the favor of the judges. Rev. Dr. Sherry afterwards addressed a few words to the audience, and among other things, he declared the debate of the evening to be the most interesting held this season so far.

"Resolved that the French Canadians should remain and group themselves in the Province of Quebec rather than colonize in the North West" was the subject of a debate held by the French Debating Society, Wednesday Evening, January 24th. Messrs. R. Lapointe and H. Legault upheld the affirmative, while Messrs. C. A. Seguin and I. Desrosiers argued for the negative. It was quite a difficult task for the judges to give a decision as the quality of the speeches was excellent. The affirmative, however, were awarded the palm of victory.

On Wednesday, February 1st, another subject intimately connected with French Canadian History was debated by the French Students. "That Champlain should have allied himself with the Hurons" was the resolution which was defended by Messrs. E. Brunet and A. Falardeau and opposed by Messrs. E. Chevrier and R. Morin. The discussion, at times, was quite animated. The negative were awarded the decision.

Of late, the infirmarian has been very busy as a number of the boys have been on the sick list. The ailments consist of black-eyes, frozen members, cut heads, sprained limbs, and bad colds; in many of the above cases complications with "pigritia" were discovered.

The Review extends its congratulations to Rev. A. Kunz and Rev. A. Verronneau, lately ordained deacons. May they soon complete their dedication to God.

It is not often that the students have to complain of the treatment meted out to them by the citizens of Ottawa; on the contrary, they would indeed be very ungrateful were they to forget the goodwill and generosity of the inhabitants of this city towards them, on many occasions. During the past month, however, one of the burghers, a busy body, who has delegated to himself the authority of an outside prefect, keeps his weather eye open for all Ottawa College boys. From time to time he reports to the Rector the progress he has made. That reverend gentleman, as his position demands, generally investigates and finds the charges foundationless. We are not conceited as to our behaviour, but we feel we are not transgressing the rules of propriety when we state that the average Ottawa College boy knows how to conduct himself just as well and just as gentlemanly as any other young man in this city. If a boy from time to time happens to do what is not just the proper thing, there are numerous prefects whose duty is to reprimand him. If the gentleman, who is the cause of all this trouble would please stop raising the "devvle" we would be ever so much obliged.

The initiation "Skindicat" found what a "scab" was when they ran up against Sc—ly.



Prof. of Phil.—Which has the more feet, one cat or no cat?

George (The Hibernian)—One cat, of course.

Prof.—No! You are wrong. One cat has four feet, but no cat has five.

Why do some men go out on a skate?

Why does Tom T—n, always, come late?

Why is Li. Leonard so found of a mate?

Why? why is a hen?

Why does Jim G—ge like to strike a "mash"?

Why does L—p—te want a moustache?

Why is Tod Sl—n always after the hash?

Why? why is a hen?

Montcalm McHugh from the hospital by phone "Do they give way everywhere? Thank heaven, I shall not live to surrender unto Bawlf".

---

### *The Junior Locals.*

We are to pleased to note the interest some of the Juniors are taking in forming the League of the Sacred Heart. In our next number we hope to publish the names of the promoters and the members of their respective bands.

At a recent meeting of the Junior Debating Society, Mr. J. Byrnes was chosen President to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. A. Fleming. The meetings will as usual be held each Sunday evening.

The J. A. A. held a meeting in Rev. Fr. Boyer's room Jan. 11th. After a few brief remarks from the Director it was decided that there would be two hockey leagues this year instead of one. The Jr. League to be made up of the larger students; the "Midgets" league to comprise all the smaller fry. Accordingly the teams were picked and equally balanced with Messrs. C. Gauthier, P. Valiquet, G. Dunne, and A. McMillan as Captains in the Jr. League, and Masters

N. Chartrand, G. Gauthier, and M. Rousseau in the "Midgets" League. The rules governing the league games were then read by Rev. Fr. Boyer, and thus far have been followed very faithfully.

Another important feature of the meeting was the decision to play local teams on Sundays. The team to represent the small yard in these matches was then chosen with Rev. Fr. Boyer, Manager, and Mr. G. Dunne, Captain.

The Juniors are pleased to know that Mr. Ed. Byrnes has fully recovered from his recent illness, and hope to see him soon in his accustomed place on the first team. Master Pinsonnault has also returned to his studies, and we may add that despite his prolonged illness he is still entitled to the surname "Billy Bounce."

On Sunday Jan. 15th the first team opened the season by defeating the Primrose seven by a score of 10—0. The game was slow and uninteresting, yet it brought out the fact that the Small Yard will be well represented on the ice this winter.

The Primrose team again ventured to lower our colors Jan. 22nd, but Dunne's men were in prime condition, and demonstrated clearly that the presumptuous men from the Hill are in class B. The final score was 15—0.

Victor Mulligan's 3rd Commercial team started something they couldn't finish, when they tacked the 4th Commercial seven, captained by A. McHugh. The score was 9—6 against him, but Vic stated, in his quiet little way, that they would challenge again. He has a "dark horse" on for the next match, and rumor has it that the dark one is none other than our friend Goetz. "More work for the undertaker."

The Aberdeens, a team composed of diminutive day scholars, defeated the "Midgets" first team by the close score of 2—1. The game, considering the size of the contestants, was exceptionally fast, M. O'Leary, P. Peachy, J. Gillick and W. Chartrand showing fine speed and good judgment throughout their play.

The first Jr. League game was played Jan. 18th. Valiquet defeated Dunne in a very closely contested game by six goals to five. O'Neal, Valiquet, Roney, Duune and N. Fleming played fast hockey.

Our Midgets League was opened Jan. 20th, when Chartrand

defeated Gauthier 8—1. Their was a lack of combination throughout, and rather too much "slashing."

Jan. 21st McMillan suffered defeat from Gauthier. The fast combination work of Goodwin and Gauthier enabled them to run up easily a score of 8—2.

The "Shorts" and "Pucks" two of our Midget teams "clashed" (and slashed) Jan. 29th. The referee was forced to call the game at half time as the play was turning so warm that the ice was melting rapidly, and all the players were ruled off, with the exception of the goal tenders. As soon as the thermometer registers  $93\frac{1}{2}$  below zero the game will be continued. The captains J. Kehoe and F. Brennan were the recipients of many congratulations after the battle.

Dunne and Gauthier met on the 25th in a very fast and well contested game, Gauthier won four goals to three. Dunne's defense was strong but his forwards, especially Doyon and Powers were practically useless. Gauthier and Goodwin did the bulk of the work for the Victor's.

The hockey game of the season was undoubtedly our recent encounter with the Seniors, and subsequent victory over them. While we admit that we were greatly strengthened by the services of the senior goal tend, M. Lamothe, and that but three of the first team men played for the seniors, still we claim a decisive victory over one of the strongest teams in the big yard. Our defense easily surpassed the senior three, and our forwards found but little difficulty in scoring 9 goals against the Seniors 4. O'Neal was easily the star on our forward line, while Bawlf and Marshall, did all the work for the Seniors. Referee Mr. Sloan give entire satisfaction.

Sunday, Feb. 5th Captain Dunne's men treated the "Young Canadians" to a free silver dose of 16—1. Immediately after the game our team lined up against the Seniors, and even though they had spent most of their energy in the first game they were defeated by a score of only 4 to 1. Lamothe, Collin, Filiatrault and Bawlf all Senior First men were on the big yard team, and our boys deserve to be complimented on the good showing they made. N. Bawlf played splendid hockey on the Senior forward line, but was unassisted by his companions. The defense was ragged and our forwards never experienced any difficulty in passing cover point and

point. Lamothé in goal was very strong, else the score might have read differently. Dunne, Valiquet, Shields and Goodwin played the best hockey for the Juniors. Mr. M. O'Neil held the whistle.

Our first team met the "Alumni" team on Victoria Rink Feb. 5th. The game was clean, fast, and closely contested, our boys winning 4-2. Our tiny goal tender Shields won unstinted applause by his clever work, while Goodwin and O'Neil put up a splendid game on the forward line.

The Review will pay \$5 to any one securing a snapshot of the point on Dunne's team, while he is in action. Be sure to catch the facial expression.

As there is plenty of musical talent in the small yard, why not put on a Junior entertainment?

If some of our first team aspirants would give more attention to their play, and a little less to "eating up", "slashing", and getting even with their opponents, they might possibly catch a place on the representative seven.

The "Small Yard Slashers," a team composed of those loud mouthed, strong armed, dangerous youngsters who threaten the lives of everyone when on the ice, have challenged the Militia Department to a hockey (?) game to be played some evening from 10.30 to 11.30 (when the police are not around). The line up of the "Slashers" will be printed in our next issue.

The same enthusiasm in shovelling the snow is as prevalent in this as in former years.

The Junior Band gives open air concerts on moonlight nights, while the Juniors cut fancy figures on the ice. The roof of the Ferro-Concrete blacksmith shop serves as splendid Band-stand.

It was zero weather for a number of our friends at the recent reading of the notes. Even though not in philosophy they all found out the cause.

How about another sleigh-ride party?

The toboggan slide is in prime condition and the Juniors seem to enjoy it immensely.

Dunne, Valiquet and O'Neil should surely catch places on the Senior first next year.

"Frank Merriwell at Hockey" is the latest *standard* work received by the librarian. We shall quote a few choice extracts next month.

Our young friend from Texas, Master Eckstein is to return to his studies in a few days. Charlie has been all ill since Christmas.

The small boys breathe more freely and look less frightened since the departure of the Buckingham fire eater.

The "Duck Club" has been organized with a full membership of Junior students. Rev. Fr. Latulippe, the Director of the new society, complains that whenever a meeting is called (meetings are held each evening, and we won't tell where) most of the Juniors try to duck it (excuse the pun). The new organization is somewhat secret in its affairs, and the Junior scribe is unable to point the rules. He has, however, been successful in securing the motto of the Club which I think gives a clue to the workings of the Society. The motto is

"Mens Sanna, in Corpore Sano (et cleano).

THE JUNIOR EDITOR.