

The



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ALFRED TENNYSON.

HIS PRINCIPLES, PHILOSOPHICAL AND RELIGIOUS.

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new,
And God fulfills himself in many ways,
Lest one good custom should corrupt the world."
Tenn., Morte D'Arthur.

PREVIOUS to the advent of Alfred Tennyson the field of English poetry presented to the reader a panorama, alike remarkable for its diversity and its extent. Some of the poets had ransacked the East, Greece and Rome, the mythology of which, together with the legends and fancies of the Middle Ages, they piled mountains high as stupendous works of poetic art. Others, less imaginative, but more reflective and philanthropic, plunged deeply into the subtleties of metaphysics, or pondered on the condition of human beings, with a view to painting vivid pictures of either the joys and comforts or ills and woes of humanity. And others again, have, in their portrayal of characters and narration of events, presented beings heroic and passionate, forming a medley of heroism and crime associated with the grand and sublime.

The predecessors of Tennyson, for successive periods, had reaped rich harvests from the fruitful fields of poetry, harvests which had almost offered a surfeit to the imagination. A change in poetic litera-

ture was needed, for, men would soon tire of the extremes to which the art had been carried. When, then, Tennyson appeared as the founder of a new school, in which all that was good and pleasing of previous ones was renewed, but refined and modified, his reception was warm and enthusiastic, and he was soon accorded the proud distinction of being considered the greatest poet of his time. His labors were furthermore favorably acknowledged by his being raised to the distinguished position of Poet Laureate of England. Although such distinction has been conferred on Tennyson, yet there are found among literary critics many who consider Browning as his equal and his superior, on the merits, however, of this author's later productions, rather than his earlier ones. Two great poets they are, and widely different. Tennyson delights in the picturesque, and the mild and graceful legend abounding with graceful characters, while Browning evinces a taste for complicated problems of life, and surpasses the former in depicting human passions and emotions. He is especially remarkable for "his commanding genius, his powerful imagination, and penetrating pathos."

During the last century, on account of

rapid progress made in science, there began the scientific movement, followed by the revolutionary movement, the notes of which were sounded in France in 1789. In neither of these did Tennyson find a cause to champion, but on the contrary, he fought nobly and stoutly against their levelling influences. He is a sincere believer in the freedom of man, freedom which is his birthright, and cannot on any account be bartered. This freedom he does not find will be secured by revolutionary principles, but by the administration of just laws, and under the sway of order. Throughout the whole extent of his works prevails his one grand, central idea—Law—that law and order, together with activity, will ever contribute to the happiness and prosperity of a nation. In this respect Tennyson is the very opposite of Byron, who was a strong advocate of revolutionary principles. The Laureate is no transcendentalist, no mystic. He sees clearly and with an enlightened mind the hand of God in everyday actions, as well as in great historical events. By him God is considered as the supreme law-giver and ruler of the universe. The mystic to Tennyson is a repulsive being, a mere visionary, whose imagination plays riot with his other faculties.

Of all this author's works, none have been received with greater favor than "The Idylls of the King" and "In Memoriam." In the former, especially worthy of mention is "The Holy Grail," an Arthurian legend, in which the chivalrous Knights of the Round Table enter upon an undertaking that eventually results in the dissolution of the Order. "The Holy Grail" is the sacred blood, of which the knights are in quest, one alone, Sir Galahad, being successful. In this poem we are shown that an inordinate striving after the impossible or preternatural is an evil, and in this case has been disastrous to the Order. The "In Memoriam" reveals the author himself, with all his philosophical and religious principles. This poem was written on the occasion of the death of his bosom friend, Arthur Henry Hallam, an accomplished and promising young man. Of their great intimacy the author himself gives ample evidence :

"When each by turns was guide to each,
And Fancy bright from Fancy caught,
And Thought leaped out to wed with Thought,
Ere Thought could wed itself with Speech."

Deeply grieved and wounded was the heart of Tennyson, but he did not despair—he finds law and order in all things, especially in human society. To him the death of his friend was an event in human affairs governed by a universal law.

Strongly optimistic is Tennyson, believing in a beneficent unfolding of life, a belief that carries him over the dejections of the world. He is especially characterized by the buoyant hopes with which he looks forward to a happy future. He speaks of a time not yet arrived, in his "In Memoriam," where he says :

"That man that with me trod
This planet, was a noble type
Appearing 'ere the time were ripe,
That friend of mine who lives in God."

In the same poem we notice a disposition to favor a theory of evolution, in the course of which men will gradually shake off the lower form and assume a more noble and elevated character.

"Arise and fly
The reeling Faun, the sensual feast :
More upward, working out the beast
And let the ape and tiger die."

Shelley, in his own time, believed that England had reached the lowest ebb of degradation, and she was to be elevated by revolutionary, social and political transformations. The people's progress, Tennyson seems to have studied much, but differs entirely with Shelley, believing that it is to be effected by a gradual development of law. In the "Idylls of the King," the poet has admirably symbolized his idea of progress, when he describes the great hall of Merlin :

"And four great zones of sculpture, set betwixt
With many a mystic symbol, gird the hall :
And in the lowest beasts are slaying men,
And in the second men are slaying beasts,
And on the third are warriors, perfect men,
And on the fourth are men with growing wings."

Tennyson sees afar off the golden age, an age of universal peace and happiness, which is to be attained by a great development of knowledge, and the presence over the whole world of political order.

both national and international. This latter idea he has elegantly expressed in the following stanza of "Locksley Hall":

"Till the war-drum throbbed no longer, and the
battle-flags were furled
In the Parliament of man, the Federation of the
world.
There the common sense of most shall hold a fret-
ful realm in awe,
And kindly earth shall slumber wrapt in universal
law."

Whilst we acknowledge that Tennyson is generally on the right side in his moral principles, we cannot admit so much for him in the expression of religious thought or in his ideas relating to matters purely spiritual. Though he shows no antagonism to revealed religion, yet, he gives ample evidence of the vagueness and indefiniteness of the future life as it appears to him. His intentions are certainly good, as shown in his great respect for religious opinions. He endeavors to combine the Redemption with the evolutionary theory, not through a desire to censure, but rather to conciliate all persons. All religions in his eyes are good, and come from God.

"Our little systems have their day,
They have their day and cease to be,
They are but broken bits of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they."

This statement in regard to religious opinions, as Catholics, we cannot admit as true, but, viewed from the Protestant standpoint by Tennyson, we accept it as the expression of Protestant opinion.

In speculation concerning the origin of the human soul Tennyson loses much merit, as he plunges into the depths of pantheism. To him the human soul is a portion of a great spirit diffused through the universe. By the act of creation a particular soul is withdrawn from the general mass and confined within the bounds of the body. Thus it is, he explains, that the first feelings of a child are to identify itself with everything it beholds. On growing older, and acquiring experience, it begins to feel itself a being separate and distinct from the great spiritual mass. On the posthumous state he is more orthodox, asserting his belief in a separate existence for the soul; but, here again,

doubt seizes upon his mind, this belief he denies, and drifts again into pantheism, contending that the general mass from which it came envelopes once more the human soul. What is this spiritual mass, this ocean of being? Is it God? If so, Tennyson must be classed, not amongst the disciples of the pantheist Spinoza, but as belonging to a different school of pantheists, that of Shelley and Malebranche. It is this jarring dissonance of Tennyson's ideas in matters pertaining to such principles of philosophy and religion, that show the unsettled and confused state of his mind. Though his ideas are thus confused, he shows great faith in a happy future, a future certain to be attained.

The great question of evil, Tennyson deals with in his "Two Voices," but purely on philosophical ground. He thus resembles Goethe, but with this exception, that while the German poet treated the enigma of life in a spirit of sportive banter, Tennyson has invested it with an air of grave solemnity. With regard to our spiritual future, we cannot look to Tennyson for any guidance. He merely produces in melodious verse the chaotic and confused notions of his age, the inconsistencies of which, instead of being preserved for posterity, should be consigned to oblivion. This age, for all, except those safely shielded by Catholic faith and Catholic philosophy, is one whose shattered ideas and confusion of principles are extremely dangerous. To Tennyson is due great credit, for having preserved his hope and faith in a happy future, especially when this hope and faith have been lost by so many others among the great poets and scientists of our age.

D. R. MACDONALD, '89.

Forty propositions taken from the posthumous works of Antonio Rosmini, the famous Italian philosopher, have been condemned by the Sacred Congregation of the Index. At present Rosmini's philosophy is taught in the University of Rome, and elementary text-books containing his principles are used in most of the common schools of Italy.

GARCIA MORENO.

PRÉSIDENT DE L'ÉQUATEUR, VENGEUR ET MARTYR DU DROIT CHRÉTIEN.

(1821-1875) Par le R. P. A. Berthe, C.SS.R.

HERE are few who do not remember the name of this remarkable man whom God gave to our century in order that society, trampled under foot by revolution should see in him the sublime type of a Catholic ruler and the advantages accruing from a Christian policy. Yet many who have treasured up his name, and even wept over his sad fate at the hands of Freemasonry, know very little about his deeds, and would be almost tempted to overlook the statesman in their admiration of the saintly martyr.

Thanks to the Rev. Father Berthe, Garcia Moreno's peaceful conquests will be henceforth known to the whole world: his book is a worthy monument to the Christian hero, as a short analysis will prove.

In his preface the author unfolds before his readers the origin and leading events of Ecuador, Columbia and Peru. Bolivar's portrait and deeds are vividly outlined, as well as the unfortunate condition into which these republics were soon to fall at the hands of ambitious and cruel revolutionists.

Then appears Garcia Moreno. Born of a noble but very poor family, he received his early instruction from a good old priest of the Order of Mercy. When fifteen years of age he was sent by him to Quito, and while a student there he showed himself as pious in his disposition as he was zealous in his studies. His vast and powerful genius soon mastered law, mathematics and chemistry and won for him the admiration of his teachers.

Scarcely had he taken his place among his fellow-students when he revealed himself as a future statesman. Appointed a study master by the learned Bonavetura Prona, professor of literature in the University of Quito, he, although but fifteen years of age, could, by his grave countenance, his vigilance and his inflexible in-

tegrity, maintain order among the students and at the same time win the affection of all.

Every day he gave a proof of his wonderful memory by calling, without any list whatever, the names of more than three hundred students and giving each one of them the number of marks he had deserved.

One of the most remarkable qualities of Garcia Moreno, which helped him most in the fulfilment of his difficult mission, was his fearless firmness in the midst of danger. One day, relates Berthe, he was taking a walk in the country; he sat down to read a book under the shade of a steep declivity, suddenly looking up he saw a big stone hanging over his head and almost detached from the mountain. At first Garcia leaped from his position, but soon, ashamed of his fear, he went back, sat down in the same place and remained there for a whole hour. It was not enough, in his estimation: as long as he did not feel that he had fully controlled his fear he returned to the same spot and at last succeeded completely. Who would wonder, after this, that such a man could later on pass over the sayings of men, and even walk quietly in the midst of threats, even in sight of death?

After he had completed his studies and become a lawyer Garcia Moreno was soon obliged to take part in the political movements of his country; he fought valiantly with both the pen and the sword. *The Whip* and the *Devil*, two papers edited by him, one under the supervision of Flores, the other with Rocafuerte as editor-in-chief, proclaim by their very names the vigor with which he rose against ambitious adventurers and tyrannical oppressors of the Republic. Afterwards he published the *Nation* against the despotic President Urbina. Seized by the myrmidons of the latter, condemned to exile, he succeeded in escaping from the hands of his captors.

and fled to Europe, where, for three years, in the University of Paris, he devoted himself to the study of all the modern sciences most necessary to the material progress of a country. His object was to bring them back, together with their applications, to his unfortunate country so rich in talent, but so barbarized by intestine discords and the misgovernment of rapacious tyrants clothed with the dress of popular tribunes.

After having related in detail the arduous labors of this modern Peter the Great in the first part of his book, Father Berthe depicts the public life of Garcia Moreno in the second part. It would be impossible for us to follow him in the intricacies of the political and military events by which our hero succeeded in regenerating his country and in placing it upon the foundations of Christian policy. It is a drama wherein may be witnessed the most adventurous and varied scenes of exploded conspiracies, of heroic feats, of magnanimous mercy and inflexible justice, of disasters and triumphs, of gigantic public works, of scientific institutions and economic foundations, a drama too long to relate, but in which the unheard-of activity of this Christian hero succeeded in making him the prominent actor.

Although we want to leave to our readers the pleasure of following up in Berthe's book the varied events of his life, we will endeavor to convey to them a faint idea of the prodigious activity of Garcia Moreno. We will do it with the guidance of the author.

When Garcia Moreno took the reins of government there was hardly anything like public instruction in Ecuador. The new champion of Christian policy made it his first and principal duty to remove from his people the disgrace of ignorance, and to enable talented men to reach the highest grades of science. The people of Ecuador had to become the most enlightened people of South America and Quito their Athens. During the first and second terms of his presidency he called from France a large number of Christian Brothers, built school-houses and founded, under the care of the Brothers, a normal

school for the training of teachers. In 1869, 200 schools had already been opened by him; there were no less than 400 in 1873, and their number had increased to 500 in the beginning of 1875. Before Garcia Moreno there were throughout all Ecuador but 8,000 pupils in the elementary schools; at his death they numbered 32,000.

At the same time, in order to revive literary studies, he committed to the Jesuits colleges wherein one thousand students were initiated in the classics, and to the Sisters of the Sacred Heart the education of young ladies in Quito and other principal cities.

An industrial school for boys was also opened by Brothers brought from New York, and one for girls by Belgian Sisters of Providence.

To complete the system of education there was still wanting a university. The first care of Garcia Moreno, on assuming the Presidency had been to close the University of Quito, which was imbued with ideas more revolutionary than scientific, but he reopened it as a university truly Catholic and truly progressive. It caused him much trouble to obtain from the General of the Society of Jesus an entire body of professors who could teach all the branches of a theoretical and practical polytechnic course. He succeeded at last, and the people of Ecuador saw a full generation of engineers, surveyors, manufacturers, chemists and their instructors spring up in their midst. It required indeed laboratories and museums; but in a few years all was provided for and in working order. One day the agent of Garcia Moreno remarked to him that one of his orders amounted to 100,000 francs: "Buy what is best," he answered, "and look to nothing else."

The foreigners who visited the halls of the University were greatly surprised to find on the summit of the Cordilleras scientific apparatus more perfect than in many of the most advanced cities of Europe. Still, while foreigners were praising him, his people were repaying the restorer of their country with venomous criticism. The ignorant were ask-

ing what was the use of this apparatus and these schools ; the economists were complaining of the expenditure of public money, the liberals were fretting and chafing at the sight of a man whose glory contrasted so strongly with their own insignificance, and the Freemasons were writing : " On the day on which the President falls his successor will have to undo all he has done, pious works, highways, colleges

and museums ; no trace of Catholic work must remain in Ecuador." And, as far as they could, the wretches kept their word. After Garcia Moreno's death Prof Domec, an eye witness, wrote : " We are sorry to see those laboratories, so well equipped, left to themselves, the instruments, machines, apparatus, dismounted and covered with thick strata of dust."

(To be concluded next month.)

LETTERS OF HALF A LIFE TIME.

THE correspondence of every great man is interesting to his admirers, for it gives some knowledge of his interior life. The interest is then increased, when it is centered in one who has figured for half a century before the public and of whose private life little is known. The great man in question is Cardinal Newman and the letters are those compiled by John Oldcastle. In this small work, which is rendered of twofold value by an excellent portrait of the great Oratorian, we have his letters to friends and to newspapers on private and public matters, but always written in a style befitting the subject.

Everybody knows how the reaction against revolutionary principles developed in England into the Oxford Movement, of which Keble was the nominal leader and of which John Henry Newman was the soul and centre. Beaconsfield and the Young Englanders knew that the social regeneration of England could not be effected without religion ; hence the interest manifested in the progress of the movement, the aim of which was to purify the Anglican Church and to revivify it by introducing into its liturgy some of the rites of the Catholic Church without admitting the supremacy of the latter. But to a mind like Newman's, ever on the alert, and ever in quest of truth the Tractarian movement, as it was called, could not be but a resting place. By study and by the "development of Catholic doctrine within him" he was led to make on October 9th, 1845, the abjuration of his former errors. How thoroughly convinced he was of the truth of Catholicity is seen

in a letter written on the day of his reception, to T. W. Allies who also became a convert. In it he says : " May I have only one-tenth part as much faith as I have intellectual conviction where the truth lies." This sentence raises a question on which many errors are every day made. Between intellectual conviction and faith there is a vast difference ; the one is attained by sheer force of reason and the other is a grace granted by God. Keble, and Pusey, Newman's companions in the Oxford movement may possibly have had conviction, but the grace of faith was not given them for reasons unknown to us. A little further down in the same letter we read : " Perhaps faith and reason are incompatible in one person or nearly so." This is true, though to many it may appear strange. Philosophers prove the existence of God by proceeding from the contingent to the necessary ; yet this is not faith, for at the time they express their belief in the existence of God by an act of faith, they do not call to mind the proofs derived from reason which support such a belief. The idea then which should be conveyed by these words of Cardinal Newman is, that in the same person and at the same time faith and reason are incompatible with regard to the same subject.

On February 23rd, 1848, he writes : " we are to be Oratorians " ; Pius IX had spoken and the convert was to obey. On his return to England a community was established of which Father Newman was the superior. He had found the truth himself, but he was not content ; he longed that

others should see the light. About this time he carried on an almost continual intercourse by letter with many of his former associates amongst whom were Allies and Hope-Scott. The principal object of this correspondence was to solve the difficulties which these sincere searchers for truth were daily encountering. His influence upon them was soon felt. Manning, Faber, Allies, and Hope-Scott became Catholics; and the same movement which had sent John Henry Newman to the Catholic Church and had left Keble and Pusey in the *via media* was the instrument of Francis W. Newman's joining the ranks of the rationalists.

About Cardinal Newman's religious leanings both in the past and in the present many groundless assertions have been made in non-Catholic newspapers and these when too aggressive, have drawn from him some words of explanation. His replies are ever couched in the gentlest language and if he does speak strongly his milder nature seems to get the better of him and make him modify the severity of his tone. One instance will suffice. In a letter to the editor of the London Globe, a number of which had stated that he was about to return to the Church of England he closes with these lines; "Return to the Church of England! No! 'The net is broken and we are delivered.' I

should be a consummate fool (to use a mild term) if in my old age I left the land flowing with milk and honey for the city of confusion and the house of bondage."

In a letter to Sir John Coleridge, the author of the memoir of Keble, an account is given of a meeting which took place after twenty years between Newman Keble and Pusey. It is strange that the very same questions, religious differences, which had separated them should have been the topic of their conversation at this reunion.

In other letters Cardinal Newman regrets very much the lack of attention which is paid to the standard authors, and of the novelists Scott in his opinion should be more extensively read by boys. These remarks are applicable to all houses of education. Students neglect the leading novelists until they are far advanced in their studies, when subjects more profound should engross their minds. The works of such novelists as Dickens and Scott should be read at least for the first time during the literary course and not left till one has taken up his philosophical studies. Many other points are touched upon in these letters which evidence the vastness of comprehension of one of the greatest minds of the century.

JOHN P. DONOVAN, '89.

NOVELS AND NOVEL READING.

IF all the departments of literature, fictitious writing has assumed the greatest proportions. Were Defoe, Fielding, or even Sir Walter Scott to re-appear among us at the present day, and to wander through the world of letters they would surely lose themselves amidst the wild and rank productions of this prolific age. It is no longer at the rate of one in twenty days, but rather at the rate of twenty in one day that works of fiction now appear.

As fiction finds so much favor with the reading public, it must necessarily have a powerful influence on the mind, the taste, and the morals. Who does not see then

that it is all powerful for good or evil? Who will deny that the question "have novels a good or bad effect?" is a most vital one?

According to Webster the novel may be defined, "A fictitious tale, or narrative intended to exhibit the operations of the passions." Taken in this broad meaning, the novel includes the romance and all prose fiction. This is the meaning we assign to it in the present article. Of the origin of the novel we may well say what Macaulay falsely said of the Catholic Church, "it is lost in the twilight of fable." Fictitious history seems always to have been a want of the human mind, and

Lord Bacon declares this to be a proof of its greatness and dignity. The mind becomes weary of the dull tedium of ordinary life, and loves to create ideal worlds, scenes, and personages, and to administer to each individual in the ideal creation his just deserts. Fictitious works, being the productions of a lively imagination and a mind absorbed in the greatness of its own conceptions, seem to have ever had for their object the amusement of the reader or hearer. But at the same time, it is not improbable that the writer of fiction wished to gratify his own vanity by a display of his inventive powers or "book learned skill." But be this as it may, the fact is that fictitious histories have existed from time immemorial. Among the most celebrated that have come down to us may be mentioned those curious and interesting tales denominated the "Arabian Nights Entertainment." Among the ancient Greeks there existed Ionian and Milesian tales which are now lost. Even the Romans of the Augustan age were not without their works of fiction; but those which have been transmitted to us are fragmentary and insignificant.

During the middle ages the troubadours, who made the knight-errant their hero, adapted fictitious writings to the spirit, tastes, and wants of the people of this time. During those ages and even down to the eighteenth century, France stood first in this department of literature, yet in these later days that proud distinction belongs to England and America. To be convinced of this fact it is but necessary to cast a glance over that long list of Defoes, Scotts, Thackerays, Coopers and Irvings which grace the annals of our literature. But, besides this brilliant galaxy of geniuses there are innumerable ignis fatui. Within the last half century a numerous corps of questionable characters, the majority of whom have failed in other fields, have betaken themselves to the writing of fiction. It is not strange that this vast army, actuated by base and sordid motives, should become a terrible menace to morality, religion, and society. They address their productions to the inexperienced youth of both sexes, who on

account of their love for the marvellous, are easily lured from the world of thought and action into the realms of vision and fancy. So great is their love for sensational tales that for them they neglect all serious study, and not unfrequently even their necessary occupations. Wherever they go a novel is their inseparable companion. As their avidity for fiction increases, they skim over all descriptions and matter intended as embellishment and hurry on to the plot. But the moment they ascertain who is to be married or who commits suicide they cast the novel aside, only to hurry over another in the same negligent manner.

The persons who thus mechanically skim over novel after novel insensibly acquire a habit of careless and profitless reading. And in time their brain power will be destroyed, their understanding dimmed, their will weakened, and their whole intellectual powers and moral perception deadened. But this indiscriminate reading entails other evils. For it is in early youth that ideals of life are formed and the foundations of morality are laid; and if at this period of life, false principles are imbibed, false notions of right and wrong, false ideas of morality are sown in the fertile mind of youth, a harvest of crime will be reaped in after years. For the reader of vile, sensational novels is taught to regard crime as honorable, lawlessness as valor, and profligates, libertines, thieves and murderers as heroes. Those who accept such notions will go to the saloon, the gambling house and the prison to find companions in accordance with their idea of excellence.

The baneful influence of such novels invades the family circle, and destroys all filial love and obedience. The confirmed young reader of sensational stories languishing under the restraints of paternal authority, loses all love for innocent pastimes, home, and friends, and longs to put in practice, the vile lessons learned in some dime novel. If a favorable opportunity for performing some desperate deed does not present itself he provides himself with a murderous outfit and starts at once for the "wild west" to swell that already

numerous band of desperadoes which darkens our western borders.

The bad novel is also one of the greatest banes of religion and society. For, by means of it unprincipled individuals sap the very foundations of morality and social order. There is no doubt that the alarming increase of corruption in our day is due to the fact that the youth of both sexes who are now entering life have fed their minds on pernicious literature.

But we must not be understood as passing a sweeping condemnation on novels in themselves any more than on luxurious articles of food and drink. But they are like spiced cakes, a too highly seasoned food which furnishes little nutriment to the consumer. Far from condemning a good novel we have many reasons to commend it. A good novel, having a didactic side, may enlarge the purpose of the

drama, may bring the true and good into prominence, and may engender in the reader a love of virtue and abhorrence of vice. Many a wholesome lesson may be taught by means of a good novel. A lesson presented in a pleasing garb and adorned with all the beauties of language dwells longer in the imagination and sinks more deeply into the soul than one presented in the form of cold and naked truth. Furthermore they form pleasant and entertaining reading matter, they are a solace for the lonely, and serve as relaxation and amusement for the serious students. But unless one has a mind clear enough to discriminate, and a will strong enough to employ moderation and self restraint in regard to novel reading, he had better devote his time to more profitable employment.

T. L. DOOLEY,
3rd Form.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Father Ferron is most indefatigable in his endeavors for the Chapel. Two exquisite credence tables and a handsome pulpit are the latest additions he has made.

The students were prompt in congratulating Hon. L. A. Olivier, an alumnus of the College, on his elevation to the judicial bench. On Tuesday, April 17th, they presented him with an address testifying their esteem for him, to which his Honor made a fitting response. The Rev. President of the College then made known to the students the selection of Hon. Judge Olivier as a candidate for the honors of an LL.D.

We regret that in our account of the St. Patrick's Day banquet given in our last number, omission was made of the fact that His Lordship, Bishop Clutt, O.M. I., was present and favored the students with specimens of various Indian dialects, which proved very interesting to the students.

A sliding gauge has been placed in the Seniors' grounds, forming another enticement to out-door exercise, and making easy of record the feats of our leading vaulters and jumpers.

We were recently honored by a visit from Mr. John L. Concannon, '82, who gives evidence of the success which always attended his efforts whilst a student. "Con's" visits to Ottawa have always been shrouded in mystery, but we hope to be able before long to give a very satisfactory explanation of them.

We have reason to believe that no other institution in the Dominion is as well equipped in all that is necessary for electrical research as is the College of Ottawa; and this fact is recognized and taken advantage of by the students in electricity, who are doing quite an amount of laboratory work.

On the occasion of the representation of Bulwer-Lytton's drama, *Richelieu*, by the Dramatic Association on May 1st, the College Band, in addition to a musical programme of the usual excellence, will perform for the first time a new descriptive piece, one of those wonderful battle scenes in music, the "Siege of Tuyen-Quan." This composition immortalizes the heroic defence during the Tonquin war, of the town of Tuyen-Quan by a handful of

French soldiers against a host of Black Flags. The opening chords are low and soothing, telling the peaceful calm of early morning, before the sun has begun to gild the azure of the eastern sky. But the stillness is soon broken, the noise of cautious movement is heard, the signal is given and the Chinese rush on the French outposts. Then the battle begins; the blare of trumpets, the roar of cannon, and the cries of the combatants, all these are vividly presented to the imagination of the listener. Then another lull. The assailants are retreating, but they are not defeated. Now the sappers begin to work, and soon mines and counter-mines are ready; explosion after explosion is heard, and at the same time the leader of the Black Flags orders a general assault. A horrible combat ensues; the French cheer on one another in a martial chorus. Still the fight goes on, but at length by a supreme effort the heroic defenders hurl the besiegers from the walls. At this moment, the sound of distant cannon announces reinforcements for the French, and their enemies take to flight. The band of heroes celebrate their victory in another swelling chorus. How all these exciting incidents can be interpreted by trained musicians, must be known to those who in days gone by heard our Band play "The Siege of Paris." The "Siege of Tuyen-Quan" even surpasses that marvellous composition, and it is expected that all the lovers of good music will come to listen to it.

OBITUARY.

On Friday evening, April 21st, a telegram from Montreal announced the sad news of the death of George Fauteux, a student of the third grade, first division. He had been obliged to leave College a few weeks before owing to a serious affection of the heart, and we knew that he could not long survive; yet the suddenness with which the death stroke fell upon him caused a thrill of sorrowful surprise to every one of his fellow-students. It shocked us to see one so active, bright

and joyous, so winning in his manners and gentle in disposition, cut off in his sixteenth summer, at the age when life was becoming most sweet. But God knows best; he gave to George Fauteux to taste of the joys of youth, but called him away before the sorrow, pain and sin which manhood has to suffer were known to him.

His classmates, by whom he was much beloved, came together to give a last manifestation of their affection for their deceased friend by passing the following resolutions:

WHEREAS we have learned with profound regret of the premature [death of our classmate George Fauteux, and

WHEREAS we share most heartily in the sorrow which now afflicts the family of our deceased friend, be it

Resolved, that, in token of our respect for him, and of the sorrow his death has caused us, we shall wear mourning badges for a month, and

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, to THE OWL, and to the Montreal papers.

Accompanying the resolutions were two beautiful wreaths, also the gift of the members of the class. These were borne to Montreal by the Rev. Father Forget, who on behalf of the Faculty attended the funeral. Among the pallbearers were Rodolphe and Hector Lajoie, formerly fellow-students of the deceased.

In the name of the students in general THE OWL begs to tender to the bereaved family their sincere sympathy.

At Maniwaki, on the 14th of April, died Mr. James Logue, uncle of one of our students, John P. Logue. The deceased gentleman was highly respected by all who knew him for his many excellent qualities. Of his abundant means he gave largely but unostentatiously in charity, and the Oblate Fathers of the Maniwaki Mission had ever in him a warm friend and a zealous co-worker. *Requiescat in pace.*



PUBLISHED BY

THE STUDENTS OF THE COLLEGE OF OTTAWA.

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THE OWL is the journal of the students of the
College of Ottawa. Its object is to aid the stu-
dents in their literary development, to chronicle
their doings in and out of class, and to unite more
closely the students of the past and present to their
Alma Mater.

Address all letters to "THE OWL," College of
Ottawa, Ottawa, Ont.

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Students are requested to patronize our adver-
tisers.

VOL. I. MAY, 1888. No. 5.

PUBLISHER'S NOTE.

We have received quite a number of
requests for the January and February
numbers of The Owl. Will those of our
subscribers who wish for extra copies please
drop us a postal card to that effect, that
we may know whether the demand for
them is sufficient to warrant us in reprint-
ing them or not? We will gladly purchase
copies of the January and February num-
bers from those wishing to dispose of
them.

HONORS.

WE hail with delight the interest
shown during the past few
weeks in the Honor Examina-
tions, and regard it as a propitious sign
for the future, that many students are
following the honor subjects in the various
departments. "Know a little about
everything, and everything about some-
thing" has ever been a praiseworthy
motto, but never was its full force felt so
strongly as at the present day. Time
was when a graduate of a University, a
simple B.A., was a remarkable personage,
but now, unless the degree be accom-
panied by the honor certificate, it is
esteemed as of little worth. And in the
majority of cases justly so; for the pass
courses in our universities are admittedly
very light, and designed chiefly as an
inducement to ambitious and zealous
students to pursue further their researches
in their favorite branches. But a different
state of things exists in Ottawa University.
Our pass course is exceedingly difficult;
so much so that the ordinary student finds
it well-nigh impossible to obtain the
seventy-five per cent. required at the final
examination, and blesses his stars if on
Convocation Day he becomes the happy
possessor of a sheepskin. The student of
this college who works conscientiously
during his course, and at its end receives
its well-merited degree, is in reality an
honor man in several branches. He has
spent five years at classics, modern
languages, natural sciences and mathe-
matics, while his two years steady atten-
tion to physics, astronomy, political
economy and philosophy give him in these
matters a foundation that will stand the
severest shock. But the unreasoning
world will not accept this. It is busy

about its own affairs, and has no time to make each applicant for admission into its positions of honor pass an examination. So it merely says, "Friend, your qualifications," and accepts the man with the best record, though the other competitors were at least his equals, perhaps his superiors. Therefore, we hope that our students, in justice to themselves and their *Alma Mater*, will henceforth be found ready to work for honors, and we feel confident that the Faculty will be only too happy to give them all possible facilities and assistance.

FORBIDDEN FRUIT.

THE best abused institution of the Catholic Church is the Sacred Congregation of the Index. Scarce a day passes without its full quota of jeremiads against the iniquitous course of that ignorant body. To-day we are told in mournful numbers that Catholics must shun Shakespeare, Milton and Byron as they would a pest house, and that they are forbidden the choicest fruits of the garden of English Literature. To-morrow, that the witty Voltaire, the forcible Rousseau, and the philosophic (?) Descartes are consigned to endless oblivion, while the thunders of excommunication are hurled at him who would dare peruse a line of Goethe or Schiller. And so the mansion of bigotry is built on its basis of pitiable ignorance or despicable prejudice. In fact, no ground of our adversaries is more untenable, no contention more at variance with the suggestions of reason and of true Christian morality than their blind condemnation of the strictures of the congregation of the Index. It is true that Shakespeare, Byron, and many other eminent writers are, as we

say, "on the Index." But is it Shakespeare, the matchless delineator of character, or Shakespeare the filthy sonneteer? Is it Byron, the passionate, soul-stirring poet, or Byron the misanthropist and teacher of immorality? Is it Milton, the sublime, or Milton the heretic? Descartes, the brilliant mathematician, or Descartes the sceptical philosopher? And so on, with all the rest. They are condemned, not for their beauties, but for their faults. We may bask in the sunshine of the poet's genius, but we must not wallow in the mire of the poet's vice. Everything that is beautiful is good, for goodness and beauty are convertible terms; but not everything that the world adjudges beautiful is either truly beautiful or good, though in many cases the judgment is correct. The sonnets and several of the dramas of Shakespeare, Byron's *Don Juan*, and others of the same stamp, a not over-scrupulous public considers as unfit for reading; in fact no Christian parent would allow them in the hands of his children; and yet the congregation of the Index meets with a howl of indignation when it attempts to exercise its undoubted right of guarding the spiritual interests of its children, by pointing out what is beneficial and what noxious, what may be made use of, and what must be avoided. And there is certainly no body in the world better qualified for such a task. Away, then, with this fault-finding! Let there be more honest investigation of the facts, and less indiscriminate hitting in the dark.

It is greatly to be regretted that, now as in the days when Johnson and Goldsmith were denizens of Grub-street, necessity should drive clever literary men into

writing books unworthy of their pen. An example of this is the case of Percy Fitzgerald, whose *Jewels of the Mass* is said to be the finest work written by a layman on the Holy Sacrifice, and whose latest production is *The Chronicles of Bowstreet*.

my dear friend William O'Brien spoke to me of the students on his return from Canada." Max O'Rell, whose visit was referred to in our last issue, writes to express his pleasure on the receipt of THE OWL, and asks us "to put him on the list." One of our friends in Nova Scotia tells us that he "has seen many college papers larger, but very few better than THE OWL." From historic Maryland come these encouraging words: "All the Ottawa boys now sojourning in Baltimore were delighted with the first issue, and when the second arrived they were pleased beyond measure to see that the desire of the students of the College of Ottawa was at last realized, and that they now publish a journal equal in many respects (and these the most important) to the average college paper. The two numbers are exceedingly readable and evidence good taste and correct judgment."

We might multiply these extracts, but these will suffice for the purpose. All the letters we have received are of the same tenor, with two or three remarkable exceptions, and these are easily accounted for.

Students who have left us recently are more prompt in responding, and we attribute this, in a great measure, to the fact that many have changed their residences so that the College books are no longer a sure guide to their whereabouts. Now we again ask our readers to give us any information about old students; such information will enable us to make the *Flores* more interesting, and also enable us to give them an opportunity of judging for themselves of the merits of THE OWL. It is to be expected, as a matter of course, that as years roll by communication with the college will cease, but the ties of college friendship are not so easily broken,

FROM all parts of the continent encouraging words greet THE OWL. In its monthly flight it is welcomed by some-time students and awakens reminiscences of by gone days at Ottawa College. It is indeed gratifying to know that so much of what we attempted has been accomplished in so short a time. It gives us great pleasure also to know that in the hearts of her students the College holds so warm a place. Heartless indeed would be the son who, when he had left the home of his childhood, could forget all duties of filial love. No less so is the student who can forget his second mother, the college. It is hard to conceive how a man can help being pleased to hear from the little world of the college where he spent his youthful years, or how he can refuse to aid, as far as possible, the college journal, the medium of communication with his Alma Mater. An old college boy, with whom fortune has dealt kindly, writes from Pennsylvania: "After perusing with the keenest relish the specimen copy kindly sent me, I concluded with my old time friend, Rev. T. J. Cronin, that it was just what the doctor ordered. It is now ten years since I left Ottawa College, still the scenes enacted there then are as vividly impressed on my memory as if it were but yesterday." From England comes a letter from which the following extract will interest many: "The interest I take in Ottawa College was increased lately by the way in which

and thus we may be informed of the absent ones by some of their friends. We have lately enlarged THE OWL to twenty pages and also increased the size of each page. We intend in the near future further to improve its appearance if our friends will only realize the importance of acceding to our request to aid us in extending its circulation.

BOOK NOTICES.

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO SONG BOOK
I. Suckling & Sons, Toronto, Publishers.

We have lately been favored with a copy of an exquisitely bound volume of the above mentioned song book. The plan of the book is admirable, embracing as it does, a collection of songs fit to be heard either on the College campus or in the students' homes. The fault particularly noticeable in college song books, consists in this, that the greater number of selections are either local, or of such a nature as to lack the flavor of the drawing room. In the present edition however, such is not the case. With the exception of a very few, and amongst the number, "Bridget Donahue," and "Peggy Murphy," the insertion of which we think could be well omitted, all the songs are of a character sufficiently elevated to warrant it not only as a pleasing college song book, but also as a treasure dear to every music loving family. The words of the original airs give evidence of masterly pens while the harmony displayed is in strict accord with the canons of music. The beautiful translation of the touching song, "Le Drapeau de Carillon," must meet with universal approbation. Nor can we pass over in silence the touching melody of "The Tramp's Song." The famous "Chorus from Faust," as well as the "Grand Choral March," will surely be acceptable productions to many glee clubs outside of the university halls. We must also call attention to the typography of the volume, which surpasses all work of its kind heretofore issued by a Canadian house.



THE TABARET MEMORIAL FUND.

We publish this month the circular mailed about a year ago to the members of the Alumni Association. We also print the names of the subscribers and the amounts subscribed.

Ottawa, May 16th, 1887.

Dear Sir,

At a general meeting of the Alumni Association of the College of Ottawa, held on the 29th April, 1887, it was resolved that a bronze statue of the late President of the College, the Rev. J. H. Tabaret, O.M.I., D.D., should be erected to his memory, and a committee was appointed to carry out the project. The love and reverence entertained for Dr. Tabaret by all who came within the sphere of his influence, and the high esteem in which he was held by all interested in the cause of Christian education, render the committee confident that a liberal response will be made to the call for subscriptions towards a statue to perpetuate his memory.

From you we have the honor, on behalf of the committee, to request a contribution towards the proposed memorial. Subscription lists signed by the president and secretary of the committee have been placed in the hands of personal friends of Dr. Tabaret and Alumni of the College, who are authorised to receive contributions. Should no list be circulated in your vicinity, kindly remit your subscription direct to the treasurer, Mr. F.R. Latchford, 19, Elgin-street, Ottawa, who will forward you a receipt. The subscriptions received will also be acknowledged through the press, and a record of the subscribers will be prepared and deposited in the archives of the College.

Any surplus funds in the hands of the committee after the erection of the statue and pedestal will be devoted to the establishment of a scholarship in the College.

The proposed memorial has the entire approval of the Faculty of the College and of His Grace the Rt. Revd. J. T. Duhamel, D.D., Archbishop of Ottawa.

W. H. DAVIS,
President Com. Tabaret Fund.

E. E. PERREAULT,
Secretary Com.

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DRAMATIC.

On Monday evening, April 2nd, the Dramatic and Athletic Associations united in presenting to the large audience assembled in Academic Hall, a programme which, by its excellence, justified the presence of such a large number, and evoked much interest and enthusiasm. The entertainment consisted of two parts; one, musical and dramatic, the other, athletic. The former consisted of some well-executed selections by the College Band; a chorus, "Comrades in Arms," creditably rendered by the Glee Club; the comedy, "Les Plaideurs," and the farce, "A Regular Fix," by the Dramatic Association. As we have already spoken in the April OWL of a previous performance of the last mentioned two numbers; it remains to be said that both pieces went off smoothly, and showed that the actors had made some progress since the first presentation of them.

The "calisthenics" were the contribution of our junior students to the entertainment, and the exercises and evolutions of the youngsters fairly captivated the audience. Their work was almost perfection, and in their training and the choice of movements, Mr. Jobson Paradis exhibited masterly tact and skill.

A trial of strength in a "tug of war" upon the stage was a new departure, but one that was thoroughly appreciated and intensely enjoyed by the audience. The first pull was between teams of the Classical and Engineering courses of the College. The two teams were pretty evenly matched, but the Classics "got the drop," and the Engineers lost, despite the vociferous coaching of their captain, Mr. Kirkpatrick. The next pull saw the rope in the hands of the Classical and Commercial course teams, and here the fortune of war changed, the Commercial getting "the drop" and keeping it. The final pull took place between teams of the College and Ottawa City Athletic Associations. Both these teams faced each other once before, when Fortune gave "the drop" to the city team; but on this occasion she was impartial, the drop being even. Both sides exerted a Herculean strain on the rope, causing it to become as rigid and firm as a bar of steel.

The audience now gave signs of great excitement, the students giving vent to their feelings in the well-known "Varsity" cheer. Again they cheered, and the rope moved slowly towards the College side, where it remained till "time" was called, and the referee, Col. Panet, proclaimed the students victorious.

This terminated the exercises, and the audience dispersed, delighted with the evening's entertainment.

RICHIEU progresses favorably, and gives promise of being a grand success. The members of the Dramatic Association are working earnestly and are determined to make this the best specimen of the year's work. The rehearsals are well attended; in fact they are too well attended, for either through curiosity, or through an insatiable histrionic appetite, quite a number locate themselves in different parts of the dimly-lighted auditorium, and there exercise their critical talent to their heart's content. It is so very easy to criticize and find fault when the piece is in preparation; and we have some folks who must do this. Gentlemen, please remember that a rehearsal like to correct mistakes, nor the student to receive the correction in presence of an audience small, but *very attentive*.

LORNETTE.

EXCHANGES.

We very much regret the necessity of parting for a time from some of our recently made acquaintances. Several of our exchanges give notice that their journalistic year is rapidly drawing to a close, and it seems that we must remain "in town" for some time after "the season" is over. But we hope to become better acquainted next year.

It was with some surprise that we perused an article in the last *Niagara Index* on "A Missionary of Civilization." When we had got as far as "this noblest of epithets belongs especially and pre-eminently to Great Britain," we were prepared for a most delicious piece of satire, and the impression was only removed as we neared the end. It would be useless to deny, of course, that England has extended civilization, but to credit her with having no other end in view in her conquests is quite another matter. The writer in the *Index* says, "whatever she conquered she conquered to civilize," and "England alone extends her dominions to extend civilization." Is not the converse true? Is it not for the purpose of enlarging her dominions and extending her commerce that she civilizes barbarous nations? Has her conquest of India been an unmixed benefit to that country? Did she not use Australia and the Cape merely as a *refugium peccatorum* until the respectable colonists revolted against the outrage? In Canada today there are many who believe that our connection with the maternal apron-strings instead of being an assistance is an impediment to our pro-

gress. Yes, British commerce has civilized a large portion of the world and British Christianity has followed in its train. But the latter is never allowed to interfere with the former, rather is it its helpmeet." Did the *Index* never hear that ships in the East India trade frequently have as their cargoes equal quantities of Bibles from Exeter Hall and bronze idols (much cheaper and more portable than the native article) from Birmingham? No, this is not the true "Missionary of Civilization."

The *Dalhousie Gazette* which in previous numbers that we have seen was somewhat lacking in literary matter now comes to us overflowing with excellent poetry and prose. The verses on "Night" are somewhat in the style of Milton's lyrics and are very beautiful. A series of articles on Nova Scotian poets is begun, "Vivien" being the subject of the first and Prof. Roberts of the second. "Vivien," formerly Miss Ballam, of Arichat, C.B., but now the wife of Prof. Stearns, an American naturalist, is a lady of quite a local reputation. We think the writer in the *Gazette* passes too lightly over her immortal theology and untheological morality. "Vivien" belongs to the Ella Wheeler Wilcox school of hot-house poets, a school which is capable of doing considerable mischief in its own small way. Prof. Roberts is not merely a provincial name, he is justly considered one of Canada's noblest sons. Such men as he are laying the foundations of our literature, and though one Tyrtæus may not be enough, a few such singers as Roberts would soon awaken the spirit of independence. We are glad that the poet unlike the prophet meets due recognition at home.

Acta Victoriana is one of the largest and best written of our Canadian exchanges. Its numerous departments are well edited, but we agree with the *Varsity* in thinking that it is a mistake to divide the editorial responsibility. Let all the editors be jointly not severally responsible for every line that appears in their paper. We hope that the editors of *Acta* will come to some amicable arrangement with the Regents of the university.

The *Collegium* is from St. Dunstan's College, Charlottetown, P. E. I., and shows that the students of that college are not wanting in push and energy. Older than THE OWL by three months the *Collegium's* "little acorn" has already grown to twice its original size, and with the agile pen of our quondam, classmate Alex. McAulay, tracing the editorial sentences we are sure it will succeed. "More power to your elbow," Alec!

The *Colle.e Whim* of Baldwin University, Berea, Ohio, has reached the fourteenth number of its first volume. It contains a great deal of local news, and also an article on "Volapuk." Much space is devoted to society doings and there is a generous exchange column.

St. Viateur's College Journal inquires the meaning of *doppel-ganger*. You don't mean to say, gentlemen, that you can't distinguish German from Greek. The name of one of your editors should bespeak his acquaintance with the language of the "Waterland."

SONG OF THE HOOPOE.

FROM "THE BIRDS" OF ARISTOPHANES.

Ἄγε, σύννομέ μοι, παῖσαι μὲν ὕπνου·
 ἦσαν δὲ νομούς ἱερῶν ὕμνων,
 ὃς διὰ θεῖου στόματος θρηγείης,
 τὸν ἔμῳν καὶ σὸν πολυδάκρυον Ἰττυν
 γένυος ξουθῆς διερωτῆς μέλεσεν
 ἐλεγεζομένη. Καθαρά γόρρει
 διὰ φυλλόκομον σμίλακος ἡχώ
 πρὸς Διὸς εἶδος, ἢ ὁ χουσοκόμας
 Φοῖβος ἀκούων, τοῖς σὺς ἐλέτοις
 ἀντιφαλλῶν ἐλεφαντόδετον
 φόρμηγμα, θεῶν ἕσται χοροῦς·
 διὰ δ' ἀθανάτων στομάτων γωρεῖ
 ἔμφωνος ὁμοῦ
 θεῖα μακάρων ὀλολογία.

Consort mine, give o'er thy slumbers,
 Tuneful lays in sacred numbers,
 In swelling dirge like sighing surge,
 Sing thou, my mate, for Itys' fate,
 The while thy beauteous, tawny throat
 Quivers with each gushing note.
 Through countless leaves of yew, the sound goes
 clear,
 To Jove's high throne; Apollo bends to hear,
 He of the golden hair; his ivory lyre
 Unto thy plaints responds; the heavenly choir
 'Tis Phæbus orders, high above the rest;
 Their voices sweet,
 In concord meet,
 A grand celestial rhythm of the blest. P. '90

COLLEGE SOCIETIES.

SODALITY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.
 A new staff of officers was elected on April 4th, as follows:—Prefect, R. J. McEachen; 1st Assistant, D. R. McDonald; 2nd Assistant, J. Masson; Secretary, C. C. Delaney; Treasurer, J. P. Donovan; Councillors, D. A. Campbell, P. C. O'Brien, T. P. Murphy, J. E. Leonard; Sacristans, R. A. Paradis, F. M. Devine.

ST. THOMAS' ACADEMY. At the regular meeting on March 20th, J. P. Donovan read an essay on "Criteriology in its relation to History," in which he drew the portrait of the ideal historian, and showed how slightly Macaulay, Froude, and Bancroft resembled this model. So thoroughly were the essayist's views shared by the members that no discussion ensued, and the meeting adjourned at an earlier hour than usual.

On March 26th, the President read a paper on "Interest," claiming that it was in accordance with the principles of natural law that money should be charged for the use of money even though the lender did not desire to invest the sum loaned in any other manner. R. A. McDonald as critic took exception to some of the statements made by the essayist.

DEBATING SOCIETY. On March 25th, "Universal Suffrage" was discussed, C. C. Delaney and J. J. Kirkpatrick speaking in favor of, while D. A. Campbell and T. F. Black opposed the extension of the franchise to all. For all of these gentlemen, with the exception of Mr. Campbell, it was their initial debate, and it is to be regretted that their electric lights were so long hidden beneath the proverbial bushel.

As it is the custom of the Society to break up at Easter, this was the last meeting for the present year. It has been found that a short and lively session is always most successful; and when the long spring evenings come it is considered

better not to run the risk of addressing empty halls. Besides examinations are then approaching and few can spare the time required for getting up a debate. But it is admitted by common consent that while it is in session the Debating Society is the most popular society in the College. The complaints made in other college papers of the excessive senility of the questions discussed in their literary clubs can find no ground in Ottawa College. Our subjects have always been of a novel and interesting nature, the committee have striven to adapt them to the debaters, and so well and harmoniously have the members worked together that the success achieved by the Society has been great beyond measure, and each individual member can feel that he has been immensely benefited.

MINERALOGICAL SOCIETY. On March 21st, the following programme was presented: "Lecture on the geology of Ottawa and vicinity," W. F. Kehoe; "Note on graphite in the Archæan age," Rev. Director.

Mr. Fallon read his third paper on "Evolution" before the Society on March 28th. He cited the facts of geology and paleontology which seem to favor this hypothesis, but excluded man, both body and soul, from the category of beings which have not been produced by direct creation. C. C. Delaney made a few remarks on the peculiarities of the flora and fauna of Australia which he thought might add a link to the chain unfolded by the President.

At the meeting on April 4th, F. M. Devine gave the Society an account of his analysis of a mineral which he believed to be Steatite. Criticism of this analysis was deferred to the following meeting. Mr. Troy read a paper on "Sulphur and its chlorides," illustrated by numerous experiments.

On April 4th Mr. Devine again read his paper on the analysis of the mineralogical specimen sup-

posed by him to be Steatite. His conclusions regarding the character of this mineral were disputed by C. C. Delaney and E. Charlebois. D. A. Campbell advocated Mr. Devine's opinion, which was concurred in by the majority of the members present.

ATHLETIC NEWS.

We were highly pleased with the success of the junior calisthenic class in the entertainment on Easter Monday evening. The movements were as near perfection as could be expected from young students, who have but a very limited amount of time at their disposal for practice. Too much importance cannot be attached to these exercises, so beneficial to every limb and muscle of the body. In this line we look for progress. Next year we expect to see the senior students organize a class, and, under the direction of a competent instructor, make the annual entertainment of the A. A. the best of its kind ever seen in this city; besides, there is no better preparation for the field than hard work in the gymnasium.

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The *Manhattan Athletic Club Chronicle* is a journal devoted to the interests of the N. A. A. A. of America, and the April number contains much fresh and interesting athletic news. But there are a few passages to which we would take objection. Among them is the following: "There are nearly three hundred colleges and universities throughout the United States, besides innumerable other institutions of learning; in the great majority of these athletics hold a prominent position. At the principal universities the instructor in these branches holds a position on the faculty of equal importance with the men who cultivate the intellect." To the first sentence of this extract we are most happy to give our unqualified approval, and it is a matter for congratulation that athletics are at last taking their proper position in our schools and colleges. But to the second we do not hesitate to give just as unqualified a disapproval. In the first place, we can scarcely think that such a state of affairs exists, but if it does we can see in it little less than a national disaster. The greatest enthusiast, and we claim to have considerable love for athletics, would never expect for his favourite an equal place with intellectual pursuits in any institution of learning. As the body is inferior to the mind, so is athletic inferior to intellectual development. The former is but an aid to, not an equal with, the latter. Therefore, an instructor in athletics, however amiable, clever, or distinguished he may be personally, cannot hold "a position on the faculty of equal importance with the men who cultivate the intellect." Why, our esteemed contemporary would have John L. Sullivan, on the supposition that he were professor of athletics in Princeton, occupy a position of equal importance

with the venerable philosopher, Dr. McCosh. No there is nothing but danger to athletics in elevating them to a place beyond their merits. Another objectionable paragraph in the same journal is this one referring to the A. A. U., a rival organization. "We stand amazed at the audacity of the leaders of the new union, whose sole purpose and object is to pull down amateurism from its proud pedestal to the low and degrading level of professionalism. We confess we stand amazed at the audacity of the language here used. There is nothing either low or degrading in honest professionalism in athletics any more than there is in law or medicine. When lawyers refuse to take their fee and doctors offer their valuable services gratis, then we may begin to talk of amateurism and its proud pedestal. The athlete has just the same right to expect and obtain compensation for services rendered, in any connection whatever, as the eloquent lawyer, skilful physician, or sensational preacher. But what is this amateurism anyhow? Judging from recent developments in football in England; from the stone-throwing and name-calling tendencies of the N. A. A. A. of America and the A. A. U.; and, coming nearer home, from the revelations of a few weeks ago in the Montreal A. A. A., as well as the proceedings of the recent lacrosse convention in Cornwall, we would say that the huge Augean stable of amateurism needs a most thorough cleansing. The trouble seems to be that no Hercules can be found; and until he does appear, we would request the *M. A. C. Chronicle* to cast no reproaches on professionalism, as such. An honest, open professional is a far more honorable man than a shabby amateur, specimens of which are numerous, though costly.

A challenge from the R. M. C. Cadets to play a game of football in Kingston has been declined. The first fifteen will not re-organize this spring.

The first baseball game of the season, played on Tuesday, the 17th, was really an excellent exhibition. The teams were scratch nines, under the captaincy of J. Ryan and L. Weldon, respectively, and victory rested with the latter. A score of 6 to 2, few errors, and good batting in a nine innings game at such an early date, point to a fact that we have insisted upon all along, viz., that the team of '88 can be made equal to any of its predecessors. An effort will be made to bring a few strange teams to Ottawa, possibly the Beavers and Clippers of Montreal, and one from Brockville or Kingston. Besides this, the competition for the Carroll cup and the championship of the College promises to be very close and exciting. Five or six nines will take part in the contest.

NOTES.

D. A. Campbell, captain of the lacrosse team for the coming season, will fill the position well, and do much towards bringing the game up to its proper standard.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT NOTES

The lacrosse players are preparing for a very busy season. Already a number of challenges have been issued; among the challenged clubs are the Capitals, Ottawa Juniors, and Thistles.

The managers of the various clubs are requested to acquaint us with any matters of interest in connection with their organizations. Prospective matches, strength or personnel of their teams, practice hours, &c., are items that will interest our readers, and forward the cause of athletics.

The Ottawa Lacrosse Club, an amalgamation of the old Ottawas and Capitals, has adopted as its colors "garnet and gray." We wish its representatives as lengthy and successful a career as the other wearers of the "garnet and gray," the Ottawa College Clubs.

Handball is the great game just now, and things are going rosily on the alley. This game has a larger following than any other game in the college, and it is very fortunate that, at this season of the year, when neither the sports of summer nor those of winter can be indulged in, our students have a splendid handball alley where they can take the necessary physical exercise.

We have received a programme of the Cedarhurst Amateur Athletic meeting, which will take place at Cedarhurst, L.I., on May 12th. The only event of interest to students is a 220 yards flat race, open to college undergraduates. Prizes, a silver cup, a gold medal, and a silver medal. This was C. E. Huck's favourite distance when he was among us, and if he were an undergraduate now, and competing in this event, the winner would have to run an exceedingly fast race.

Baseball is looking up, and prospects are bright. The losses that the baseballers have sustained should not depress them, but rather spur them on to greater exertions. They have yet O'Malley, Kehoe, Weldon, Clinton, Guillet, the two Murphys, Ryan, Paradis, Bergmann, and perhaps Valois; besides the young blood is by no means unpromising, and we predict that, with constant practice and judicious management, the team of '88 will prove itself to be in no way inferior to its predecessors.

It is rumoured that we shall not use our athletic field this spring, but that it will be given a rest, and the sodding renewed. We hope the rumour is true, for the field was pretty badly torn up by the fierce struggles of the past two years. Cartier Square could be obtained for practice, while any game of more than ordinary importance might take place on the Metropolitan grounds.

Still another baseball nine seeks fortune's favors on the juniors' campus—the "Beavers." Of the members of this team the redoubtable Maguires form the "battery," Phil behind the bat, and Ed. in the "box." A third and last Maguire, George, is entrusted with the charge of the first base sandbag; Alec Macdonald stands on second base, and Romeo Beaulieu on third. The "field" is composed of Lou, Hawson, right; Henry Glasmacher, left; and Ernest Leveque, centre. Charlie Robillard is short-stop.

The entertainment in the College hall on Easter Monday evening, under the auspices of the Dramatic and Athletic Associations, well deserved the crowded house it received. Not among the least attractive features of the evening's programme were the dumb-bell and bar-bell performances of the Juniors. These calisthenic exercises were well executed and called for a fair share of applause. Great credit is due to J. Paradis, under whose careful training their movements were brought to such perfection.

The maple sugar feast, mention of which was made in the last number of THE OWL, took place as formerly decided, at the College farm on the 12th ultimo. Those who were so long looking forward to an enjoyable time, were not in the least disappointed. The hundred and twenty-five students, who arrived at the farm about 12 a. m., found a sumptuous repast in waiting. It is needless to say that ample justice was done to the good things, so well-prepared by those in charge. The band-music and the songs, particularly those of P. Paradis and H. Fauteux, greatly contributed to the enjoyment of the day. Everyone ate to his heart's content of the taffy which had been made in the course of the afternoon. The happy party arrived back at the College about 5 o'clock perfectly satisfied that the feast was more successful than any one in former years. The great success of the affair is due entirely to the careful preparation and attention of the managing committee which was composed of the following: Director Rev. P. Forget, O.M.I.; President A. Sabourin; Secretary A. Bedard; Treasurer P. McGuire; D. St. Pierre, P. Paradis, D. O'Connor, A. Charlebois, G. Constantineau, O. Lebreque, H. Fauteux.

The different base-ball clubs of the small yard are now well organized. Some changes have been made in the names of the different teams and members composing them which are now as follows:—

"Maple Leaf's": A. Sabourin (captain), A. Gervais, E. Paradis, H. Pinard, G. Constantineau, A. Provencal, F. Burns, E. Lambert, M. Shea.

"Zouaves": O. Carrier (captain), D. St. Pierre, J. Murphy, F. O'Doherty, T. Riley, O. Paradis, A. Gingras, A. White, O. Lavallé.

"Nationals": D. O'Connor (captain), A. Brunet, W. Hawson, J. Duffy, L. Dandurand, E. Daigneault, H. Quesnel, D. Perreault, A. Archambault, A. Vallerand.

The batteries of the different teams, judging from their frequent practices, will do effective work this season.

The students who lead the different grade classes for the month of April rank according to the order of their names.

1st grade, A. Larocque, A. Charon, E. Larocque
2nd grade, D. McGee, G. McGuire, A. McDonald.

3rd grade (1st division), J. MacCabe, A. Plunket, L. Nevins.

3rd grade (2nd division), L. Burpee, A. Gagnon, E. O'Neil.

THE OWL.

ULULATUS.

Fire !!!

Whoa ! Napoleon !

Down goes Bix !

Who got Cyclopedias' works ?

There is a young student from Vaudreuil,
Who is cloth'd in a suit of brown caudreuil,
Of chemical lore,
He has a great store,
He's well versed in this science that's sau-dreuil.

It is rumored that the sporting editor has a
rooster for sale. It lost its voice on the morning
after the Rifles' entertainment.

'Tis Spring, all the beautiful snow has gone,
And the trees begin to bud,
And Nature is clothed in a garment tight,
Of adhesive, succulent mud.
Now the students play and jump around,
Like a flock of little lambs,
But amidst their joys, their hearts sink down,
At the thought of the June exams.

There is a new hat in the "corridor." Its possessor adores it, but excuses himself from idolatry on the grounds that it is not the image of anything "in heaven, or on the earth, or in the waters under the earth."

THE LEADERS OF THE GANG.

The first that spake was Stamford,
And a well-read man is he,
"O who will stand at my right hand,
And the fire we'll surely see?"
Then up spake Arc-en-Ciel,
Worthy hero of romance,
Said he, "my gallant Stamford,
I'm itching for the chance,
Amidst great consternation
To make a reputation,
And you I'll gladly follow
To view the conflagration.
Then let us hie from hence,
We'll scale yon whitewashed fence."
Which they did like heroes bold,
Who fought in days of old,
And close upon their wake,
The boys great haste did make,
And never one did tire,
Till they reached and saw the fire.
Then give the honors true,
That to these men is due,
And let future generations all be told,
How the fire-bell's brazen clang,
Was soon followed by the gang
Led by Arc-en-Ciel and Stamford, heroes bold.

The assistant Bursar is 17,000 years ahead of time. He recently mailed quite a number of letters dated 18,888 before he noticed that the printer had dated the last order of letter-heads in full -1888.

PRIORIS TEMPORIS FLORES.

Rev. Austin O'Grady, '82, is attached to the Church of the Sacred Heart, Springfield, Mass.

John Carroll, M.D., '79, has again resumed the practice of his profession in Worcester, Mass.

Rev. R.M. Barrett, O. M. I., sends us his congratulations from Lowell, Mass.

W. C. McCarthy, of the class of '89, is studying law at his home in Prescott, Ont.

Joseph Macdonald, who was last year a member of the class of '91, is a law student at North Sydney, C. B.

Rev. Daniel M. Burns, O. M. I., is a zealous mission priest in Lowell, Mass., and a determined foe to the liquor traffic there.

Edward P. Morris, '79, is a prominent lawyer of St. John's, Nfld., and also a member of the Legislature.

Farragh Brogan, '84, has nearly finished his theological course at St. John's Seminary, Brighton. "Brogan's low tackle" is one of the foot-ball traditions of the College.

Peter Gibbons, '84, is a successful M. D. in Pittston, Pa.

Albert Lynch, who was in College in '83, has been graduated from the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy.

L. A. Olivier, '70, has been appointed to the vacant Judgeship for the County of Russell, a position for which his legal abilities eminently qualify him.

Rev. John F. Kelley, '78, of St. Teresa's Church, Hutchinson, Kansas, delivered an eloquent panegyric of Ireland's Apostle on St. Patrick's Day in Wichita. Father Kelley is a regular contributor to the Wichita Diocesan News, and is "booming" Hutchinson therein.

The following comes from Wm. P. Hayes, of last year's Rhetoric class, who is now studying law at the Boston Law School:—"I have just received the third number of your admirable journal, THE OWL, and consider it as bright and newsy a College Journal as I have ever met. I feel that it will be made the willing bearer of sound sense and cheering news to all the old students." To enforce the compliment the letter contained "the mighty dollar." Thanks, heartily, Wm. P. We only wish that all our Alumni were as thoughtful,