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## Cassius.

**T**HE primary evil in Cassius' character is selfishness. This vice is the back-bone from which spring the ribs and limbs of cruelty, cunning and unscrupulous greed. The head, and guiding power, to this body is his keen practical sense and his instinctive insight into the characters of men. It is these latter qualities that make him the most dangerous of Cæsar's enemies—and the most feared by Cæsar.

Selfishness is perhaps the most virulent of vices. It becomes ingrained in a man. It is particularly dangerous because it is the overdevelopment of a good quality—it is inordinate self-love. Self-love is a quality which enables us to respect ourselves, and as a consequence to command the respect of others; but when self-love becomes so great that we find ourselves wrapped up in schemes for our own advancement at the expense of others, this is selfishness. It not only injures man by weakening him morally but it injures his neighbor, who is deprived of something by his selfishness. It weakens the moral fibre; it is the source of innumerable other vices; it awakens greed, avarice, cunning; it makes its victim unscrupulous.

This is how it laid hold of Cassius. It became an obsession with him. In all things his first thought was, "Of what advantage is it to me and if of advantage how can I acquire it?" From his selfishness, his jealousy is developed. He not only wants all,

himself, but nobody else must have anything. He is jealous of Cæsar's power and popularity; he belittles him to his friends and tries to make them jealous, too. He sarcastically calls him "a Colossus that doth bestride the narrow world"; he thinks to arouse Brutus' jealousy by shaming him:

" \* \* \* \* \* we petty men  
walk under his huge legs and peep about  
To find ourselves dishonorable graves."

He compares "Brutus" and "Cæsar," attempting thus to arouse in Brutus a spirit of petty rivalry. He make Cæsar out a weakling, a man who cried "Help me Cassius or I sink," and whose "lips did from their color fly," who "did groan," and who "cried as a sick girl." He tells Casca that Cæsar is "a man no mightier than thyself in personal action." Cæsar says of him:

"Such men as he never at heart's ease  
whiles they behold a greater than themselves;"

and it was Cæsar's judgment of men that had made him the foremost man of the Empire. Cassius' motives for organizing the conspiracy are summed up when he says,

" \* \* \* \* \* and this man  
Is now become a god; and Cassius is  
A wretched creature, and must bend his body,  
If Cæsar carelessly but nod on him."

He was cruel and unscrupulous. So strong upon him was the grip of his selfishness, that for him no crime seemed too great to attain his end. He was the "power behind" Brutus and the other conspirators in the assassination of Cæsar. For Brutus, there are extenuating circumstances. He knows that as a rule, homicide is a terrible crime, but his intelligence shows him how, in this case, it is justifiable. Brutus is not a "butcher" but a "sacrificer." But Cassius sees that this crime is an enormity and deliberately he sets about its consummation. We are horrified not so much by the crime itself, as by the cold-blooded manner in which he sets about it. For weeks he has been organizing, tempting, and arousing the passions of his companions in crime; and when the moment arrives like a Judas, he fawns on Cæsar:

"Pardon, Cæsar; Cæsar, pardon:  
As low as to thy foot doth Cassius fall,"

while in his heart is burning a volcano of hate.

When the fatal deed is done, his thoughts fly to schemes for his protection. His is the first crafty advice,

"Some to the common pulpits and cry out,  
'Liberty, freedom and enfranchisement.'"

Again, his self-interest demands Antony's death, for Antony would be "a shrewd contriver" and might "annoy us," therefore he says,

"I think it is not meet,  
Mark Antony, so well beloved of Cæsar,  
Should outlive Cæsar."

Nor does he ever repent of his murderous methods for he says of Antony,

"This tongue had not offended so to-day  
If Cassius might have ruled."

His jealousy and cruelty would be of no avail were it not for his keen practical sense. Cæsar judges him well when he says:

"He is a great observer and he looks  
Quite through the deeds of men."

There are many examples of this. He is a great judge of character; he realizes the danger of sparing Antony, recognizing in him an impediment to his plans; he sees what a mistake it is to allow Antony to speak. He is not deceived by Cassius' apparent dullness, for he knows that "he puts on this tardy form," which is "a sauce to his good wit." He rightly judges Cicero's value to the conspiracy, seeing what an advantage it would be to have a revered, elderly orator with them. But where he shows himself most astute is when he persuades Brutus to head the conspiracy. Only Cassius foresaw how they would need this man, of upright character and morals, popular and respected by the people, but not so much of a natural leader as to deprive Cassius himself of his share in the spoils and glory. How cunningly he leads this "noble man" to commit a deed, at which, if left to itself, his spirit would have revolted.

Finally, however, Brutus, now rendered more practical by

his late experience, apparently sees Cassius' real motive in the conspiracy. As long as all things appear to be for the betterment of the state Cassius' influence prevails; but as soon as he attempts to sway Brutus from his rigid moral code, the latter is up in arms. Lucius Pella has been "condemned and noted" for accepting bribes, notwithstanding Cassius' attempts to influence Brutus by "letters, praying on his side"; so Cassius claims to have been "wronged." Whereupon Brutus irritated by this evidence of corruption, censured him for his interference and accuses him of "an itching palm," and of selling his offices to "undeservers."

Cassius' selfishness controlled him; self-glorification was the sole end for which he worked. The very motive which actuated all his deeds and pervaded his whole being was bad; it is not surprising therefore that the means he employed to attain his end, were bad. He had a thorough disregard for the rights, even the lives, of others; and with revolting lack of appreciation of his gifts of intelligence and practical sense, he degraded his mind to bring his evil designs to a successful ending.

R. T. QUAIN, '16.



## Temperance.



THE subject of temperance is often on the lips of men and figures largely in writings and in our public press. From the earliest records we possess of the history of humanity, we discover that fermented drinks play an important part in their habits and customs. Intoxication, the effect of over-indulgence in fermented liquors, has been commented upon, condemned, and legislated against by nearly all the great writers and rulers of ancient times. Some temperance enthusiasts have noted that even in the writings of Confucius (died 478, B.C.) are found several references to the vice of drunkenness and many exhortations to live soberly and virtuously. At a still earlier date records reveal that inebriety was so extensive that the Chinese were

threatened with speedy ruin, and death was recommended as a fitting punishment for this evil.

In ancient Greece and Rome, in Persia and Egypt, wine was made and drunk with the same evil effects as elsewhere. Only in Sparta does total abstinence seem to have been advocated and enforced. To withhold the higher class Spartans from this particular vice, the Helots or slaves were made to drink to intoxication once every year; and the revolting excesses and infuriated actions which resulted from this indulgence, were witnessed by their sober masters with utter disgust and loathing.

In other countries, drunken orgies were indulged in both by men and women, at every conceivable opportunity. Funerals, births, weddings, and celebrations of victories were looked upon as justifiable occasions for excessive indulgence in drink, and the most disgusting and horrible scenes were enacted under its influence.

Tracing up the habits and customs of different nations to more recent times, we find that drinking with its concomitant vices, was very general amongst all classes. The nobles and knights of the Middle Ages were guilty of the greatest infractions of decency in their Bacchanalian revelries. The pen of several literary men of that same period portrayed the evils of the 'inordinate cup.' Even in Shakespeare's writings, the hard drinker was depicted in the personality of the loose, immoral, hard-swearing Falstaff.

Modern times witnessed the formation of temperance societies, as a most effective means of coping with this social problem. The first society on record is that of St. Christopher, founded in Germany in 1517, whose members were pledged to exercise moderation. On this continent, however, the first organization instituted for the purpose of limiting the sale of intoxicants, was formed at Hampton, Long Island, in 1651. Perhaps the principal of the many organizations formed since that date, is the National Women's Christian Temperance Union; affiliated with it are branch organizations in every civilized nation. Its purpose is to educate the young, reform the drinking classes, stimulate public sentiment, and ultimately to secure the abolition of the liquor traffic by legal enactments.

As has been noted, the pioneers of the temperance movement based their arguments on the social, moral and physical effects of alcohol on a community. Within the last seventy years the

political question has been opened up; and legislative measures are not only possible, but are regarded as the only means by which immediate effect can be obtained. At present, the liquor traffic is everywhere subject to governmental control. The first real, restrictive liquor law was passed in the State of Maine in 1846, and in 1851, a more stringent prohibitory one was enforced. This law is still extant. In Canada, the Scott Act of 1878 was the only law which resembled the above-mentioned measure, in any respect. By it, on demand of one-fourth of the voters of any county, a by-law was submitted to the people to be either passed or rejected; if passed, all bars would be abolished at the end of the licensed year. Perhaps that method of removing the bar, resembled more closely the local option system of the present day; it was what might be called, county option.

The many restrictions—such as early closing, the local option system, etc.—which have been introduced by our provincial parliaments at different periods, have proven to be of great value in lessening over-indulgence. Public opinion in Ontario has elicited the advocacy of ‘the abolition of the bar’ and ‘an anti-treating law’ from the Liberal and Conservative parties, respectively. Which of the laws would more effectively aid the cause of temperance is problematical. Perhaps before saying anything of these policies, a few words concerning the terms bar, saloon, and hotel would not be amiss.

The public-house came naturally into existence to afford man the opportunity of gratifying his social instinct. The ordinary normal man desires to meet his fellows, to enjoy the interchange of views and opinions, friendly companionship and social intercourse. With this reason for existence, the bars would be merely incidental, even if useful and necessary accessories to a public-house.

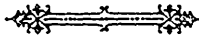
In the course of time the evolution of the public-house along two different lines produced two distinct types of houses. The one along the line of what is called the legitimate hotel business, provides for the necessary accommodation of the travelling public; here the bar is only an accessory. The other, where the bar as a source of revenue tended to dominate the whole institution has developed the saloon. With the Liberal policy the saloon would pass into oblivion, and the prime accessory of the legitimate hotel would also be extinguished. This policy further provides for the elimination of drinking from all social clubs. Liquor shops, then, would be the only remaining resource of the

consumer, and there liquor would be sold by the bottle. With the Conservative policy, on the other hand, both institutions would still exist but a man would not be allowed to treat his companions.

Thus, we perceive that men are becoming more enlightened on this subject. They see that in olden days alcohol was given to improve a man's appetite, to cheer him and liven him, or curiously enough, to make him stupid. To-day the last function alone is acknowledged. They further see how numerous the attendant evils of intemperance are. Intoxicating drink has caused the destruction of myriads of homes; it has broken many hearts and ruined thousands of noble characters. National mortality has been increased one-third by its agency. Crime and accident, in the majority of cases, can be traced back to this delusive potion. On the individual moral degradation, mental ineptitude, and physical deterioration are the final results.

The accomplishments of the temperance movement are small, if we judge from surrounding conditions; yet, considering the exiguity of the resources at command, they are astounding. Undoubtedly, the temperance list will gradually increase; but the general consensus of opinion seems to be, that national sobriety cannot be hoped for unless a substitute for the saloon, as a place of social interest, is made.

CHAS. C. McMAHON, '16.



## The Long Sault Power Scheme.

**W**HEN the white man first visited the New World, on his voyages through the rivers and streams of North America he encountered innumerable obstructions in the form of rapids and waterfalls. At first he admired the refractory waters for their beauty and wildness but their frequent occurrence necessitated so many "portages" that they soon came to be considered as inconveniences and nuisances. But to-day, how the opinion has changed! These primitive voyageurs never dreamt that in future centuries the "nuisances" far from being termed such, would be considered as blessings and invaluable gifts from Creator to creature; within the past one hundred and fifty years man has made subservient to his power divers

hidden forces of nature, and one of them—the most recent to be subjugated—is electrical energy derived from swift flowing water. Volumes could be written upon the subject, but in the ensuing pages, it is my intention to deal briefly with a proposed development scheme, the purpose of which is “to harness” the Longue Sault Rapids.

In order that uninformed readers may better understand the project, a few words in description of the rapids would be of advantage. In the river St. Lawrence, about twelve miles west of Cornwall, Ontario, or directly opposite the pretty village of Dickinson's Landing, the much-talked of Longue Sault Rapids are to be found. What a magnificent sight they present! An admiring people extol the beauties of the tumbling waters as they dash pell-mell between the steep rocky banks in their mad haste to reach the calm level a short distance farther on. Tourists from every part of the continent and even from the old world regard their trip as yet incomplete if they do not feast their eyes upon the imposing spectacle and experience the pleasant sensations of “running” the far-famed rapids. But in an age of unexampled material progress and prosperity and of wonderful advance in the science of engineering, covetous eyes were cast upon the turbulent stream, for men who know, saw concealed there a million horse-power of electricity—a source of power equal to, if not greater than, Niagara. The result of the discovery, was the organization and incorporation of the Longue Sault Development Company.

The plans of the undertaking were simple. Two immense dams were to be constructed—one, the upper dam between Longue Sault Island and the head of Barnhart's Island, another, the lower, between Barnhart's Island near the foot and the mainland. Estimates placed the cost at five millions of dollars, time required five years, and continual employment would be given to four or five thousand men. The new company, loth to leave the grass grow under their feet, immediately put their proposition before the New York State Legislature with the result that in nineteen hundred and seven a law was passed granting them “certain rights and privileges for power development purposes in the vicinity of the Longue Sault Rapids.” That was five years ago and still the scheme exists in the imagination only. Even the best laid plans go wrong. It was necessary to secure the consent of the Federal Parliaments at Ottawa and Washington, but neither would grant a charter permitting a private company to enter into an enterprise which



would require international legislation. The United States Senate passed a bill in favor of granting a charter but the House of Representatives would not countenance it and consequently relegated "the fond hopes" to the waste paper basket.

In the meantime minor objections were raised and protests formulated by private individuals and companies. In order to allay the fears of residents along the water front a part of whose lands would probably be inundated by the backing of water which the dams would occasion, the company purchased Barnhart's Island, nearly the whole of Sheek's Island and for several miles west of the rapids, the foreshore on both sides of the river. But opposition was met with from steamship companies and other private power concerns. The shipping people advanced the argument that the proposed order of things would seriously interfere with navigation. Prominent engineers, both Canadian and American, deny this and assert that on the contrary it will be a boon to navigation; the numerous locks on the Cornwall Canal will be replaced by one immense lift-lock and precious time will thus be saved. The private power companies do not favor the project for the simple reason that their "one-horse" generators will of necessity be rendered useless. To satisfy them the Development Company made liberal offers for their plants and rights. Notwithstanding, both members of the opposition adhere to their protests.

Matters stood thus for over a year until a few weeks ago when the Governor of New York State recommended that the charter granted by the state to the Longue Sault Development Company be immediately repealed, he having been informed by the attorney-general that the passing of such an act was unconstitutional and ultra-vires. What the outcome of the matter will be, it is difficult to surmise, but we may rest assured that the company, which has already expended over a million dollars in anticipation of commencing the construction of the dams in the near future, will not passively step aside and utter an humble "fiat." In the meantime we must await developments.

Eastern Canada is bound to become the manufacturing and industrial division of the Dominion and in order to facilitate the question of power, the rapids of the St. Lawrence River must be made use of to supply the need. Niagara has been harnessed by the Ontario Hydro-Electric and to-day the falls furnish the energy that runs the factories, mills, electric railways and lights the streets of towns and cities hundreds of miles away. The

Cedar Rapids near Soulanges will soon be giving up some of their treasure—a few days ago an order was placed with an electrical concern for the manufacture of twelve 10,000 h.p. generators which will be used in the development of power at this point.

As already stated one million horse power are available at the Longue Sault. Canada has a great claim to more than one half of this but New York State demands that an equal division should be made. A solution must be arrived at before anything can be done. Many Canadians fear that if negotiations are entered into, the Americans will “get the best of the bargain,” as they have on so many occasions in the past. Such apprehensions are childish. Surely we have statesmen and diplomats who are capable of protecting the interests of their country, otherwise what right have the Canadian people to call themselves a nation.

It is impossible for us to conceive what work a million horse power can perform. Governor Sultzer gives an idea of what 500,000 h. p. means: “It is nearly three quarters of the sum total of all the water power now developed in New York State, including that at Niagara. It is estimated to be more than sufficient to run one third of all the industries of our state, which are now operated by steam power—exclusive of steam-railways but inclusive of electric railways. These two acts may help to show the importance of this vast power to the industrial welfare of our state.” We must bear in mind that the state of New York contains a greater number of people than the entire Dominion of Canada. Even 500,000 h. p. would be more than sufficient to supply the present needs of Eastern Canada but the excess could be sold to our neighbors who require more power than they can obtain.

It is rumored that the Longue Sault Development Company is one of many that form a trust, the aim of which is to secure control of as much water-power as possible in Canada and the United States. If such is proved to be true, it is providential that the charter will be cancelled. In the writer's opinion the two countries conjointly should be able to develop the power at a much lower cost than a chartered company, and as a natural consequence, the price to the consumer would be materially lessened. However the rapids must be utilized and whoever undertakes the enterprise, as long as the consumer is well protected—it makes not a particle of difference. Here's hoping that expectation may soon become realization.

J. A. TALLON, '14.

## The College Boy

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This is the song of the College boy, as he sits in his room on the bed,  
The exams are on, he makes as his song a sketch of the life he has led.  
Mad near to swearing, eyes sad but glaring, these are the words that  
he said:

I'm one of the student body, an old-fashioned college guy;  
I came in first form, a pupil new born, I was lonesome yet didn't die.  
I have tried to study my lesson; I've tried to be good at the college;  
Looking back I seem to think it's a dream, this scramble and search  
for knowledge.

Just look at my eye that is blackened, just see where my ear is  
rubbed off.

My left foot is lame, but still I am game, I've even the whooping  
cough.

Each one is a mark of some college lark, when I fought as one in  
the fray;  
And I lay in bed, with an aching head, for all of the following day.

We were just like a great big family—each one of us helped the  
other.

We lived a happy-go-lucky life—we'll never live such another.  
Until of a sudden came the exams., and they plucked us—yes, every  
man.

We may not have been angels before, but that's when the language  
began!

Oh, those college days, they seem like a haze which hangs as a mist  
in my mind;

For the fellows I chum'd around with then, now appear to be left  
behind.

But we all were mad, not to know we had a good chance of one  
day being wise;

When grinning we'd shirk our arduous work, and tell a few poor  
student lies.

Our money is not like dirt down here,—not so easy to get as to spend.

Funny that I should always be broke, and none has a shekel to lend.

The same every year, it seems rather queer, I never can save up the dough;

And while you are out of the little iron men, your life at a college is slow.

This life is only a jumble. B.A.'s are not always the best.

Many a fellow is famous, though he has not drawn one with the rest.

Often I sit and wonder, if it's worth while this learning to seek,  
When I think of the long, long hours alone spent on English and Latin and Greek.

Seven long years at the college,—struggling to soar above,  
Striving to study old Ganot and Zig., and things that I never can love,

Bathed in her praise and glory,—fighting her censure and blame.  
Seven years in the college,—years that all seem the same.

They seem all the same, but no matter, I must keep on learning still more,

But I can't settle down to review, in my mind, the work I've done before.

The exams. are on and I'm so tired, I'll just lie down on the bed,—  
*To-morrow* 'll study,—then I'll repent for the life that I have led!

THEODORE J. KELLY.

## The effects of the Division of Labour

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**W**HEN Adam and Eve were driven forth from Eden and were ordered to work out their own livelihood, they found that an All-Wise Creator had provided them with all the abilities necessary for doing so. But, when their numerous progeny had grown up, it became evident that they were not endowed, all alike and in the same proportion, with the abilities necessary for wresting a livelihood from the soil. Instead, great divergencies of temperament and of abilities were found even in the one family.—this man was physically fit, this man, an intellectual giant, though physically weak; this man had an aptitude for tilling the soil, this man, for waging war; here was one who could skilfully manage a boat, here, one who could cleverly contrive the dwelling.

Hence arose the division of labour. The intellectual man planned the great works, the strong man executed them. The husbandman tilled the fields which his warrior brother protected. The sailor conducted men and merchandise to and fro over the waves while the architect built the homes of the people. These examples, while they are extreme, yet contain, as in solution, the idea of the division of labour. Briefly, this division consists in the application of one man, or set of men, to one occupation, or trade, or profession.

Before going directly to the consideration of its effects, let me say a word relative to the operation of the division of labour. The division of employments is more general and more sharply defined in large centres, where the demand for one kind of produce is great and steady enough to make it profitable for one set of men to devote themselves to its production alone. In a sparsely settled district, a man who could make watches and could do nothing else, would be unable to earn a living owing to the insufficient demand for his work. So Adam Smith says very well, that "division of labour is limited by the extent of the market." The way in which the different employments supplement each other can best be shown by considering the case of the farmer. He devotes himself to the growing of grains and vegetables with which he supplies the city. The city man, being provided with food, can devote himself to the building of farm

implements with which he supplies the farmer, or to the building of railway lines to convey freight to and fro between city and county. And so the circle can be filled out, one man supplying a necessity to others and being helped himself by them, in turn.

Let us look now at the effects of the division of labour, considering first its good effects. Principal among these is the increase of skill which it causes in the workman. "Practice make perfect" is an old and reliable adage. It is evident, that when a man interests himself in but one trade or profession he becomes more skilful than does he who dabbles in many occupations. Especially is this evident in large factories where the division of labour can be, and is, carried to the extreme. In these factories it is often the case that an operative's whole task consists of one operation repeated at regular intervals. In time the operative becomes so accustomed to his work that he does it perfectly, mechanically and while paying scarce a fraction of attention to it.

The division of labour leads men to invention. When a workman is doing the same work every day and meeting the same difficulties, it is only natural that he should, in time, contrive means of obviating or of overcoming these difficulties. We are told that the first steam engine was not provided with an automatic safety-valve, but that a boy was employed whose duty it was to open the valve when the steam-gage indicated too great pressure. The boy, finding his job tedious, invented a means by which the pressure, when it became too great, would open the valve itself. The boy had had but one operation to consider, he acquired a perfect knowledge of its every aspect, and finally he overcame the one difficulty it presented. Had the care of the safety-valve been but one of a number of duties, the boy would, probably, have overlooked the difficulty and would not have removed it.

And again, if every man endeavored to do everything for himself he would be learning all his life, and, at that, he would not attain more than passable skill in his different industries. But when labour is divided minutely a workman may learn his duties in a day, and most trades can be learned in three years. This is a great benefit to many poor people, for the time of apprenticeship is a time of small pay and, the longer it lasts, the more insistent becomes the howling of the wolf at the door.

Capitalists have a better control over the cost of production and over the men in places where labour is classified minutely,

than where one man performs many operations, or, perhaps, finishes the whole article himself. When one man rounds the heel of a boot, another pegs the sole and a third finishes the toe, the cost of these respective parts can be more accurately determined than when one man performs these three operations. To know the cost of production is to have control of it. The capitalist sees where it will pay to introduce machinery, where to reduce the expenditure in one department, where to increase it in another, and when to redistribute and reorganize the departments. He has, besides, a better control over the men where division of labour exists, for it is easier to prescribe rules and regulations for men whose duties are the same and simple than for men whose duties are many and complex.

But the greatest benefit derived from the division of labour is that it renders the adaptation of particular abilities possible. Did every man have to do everything for himself some of us would surely go poorly clad, many of us would starve and very few of us would prosper. But such are the conditions of labour to-day, so many are the divisions of employments, that each individual ability, mental or physical, of the man has its field. So, this husky youth can be a farmer, this slim boy, a clerk, this man, a carpenter, a brick-layer, plasterer, etc. The benefit of this is obvious.

It is too bad that these good effects of the division of labour should be accompanied by a number of very disadvantageous ones. However, to the merit of the division of labour, it may be said that these disadvantages can be avoided.

It is observed that when a man has but one task to perform and is at it for years the particular muscle and faculty called into action by his task becomes abnormally developed at the expense of the other muscles and faculties. A man whose sole duty is to keep his eyes upon a machine and pull one or two levers at the proper time will not be a physical giant unless his hours of labour afford him time for healthy recreation, which is not always the case. Nor is his mental capacity apt to be great, seeing that but one faculty is exercised by his work. Moreover, the close attention required by many machines is a strain which will, in time, wreck the strongest mind. This state of affairs can, however, be remedied in a simple manner. Healthy exercise and good reading will excite dormant muscles and faculties, while reasonable hours of labour and frequent changes in the

duties of the operatives in large factories will reduce mental strain to a minimum.

Division of labour deprives men of their independence by developing them, mentally and physically, in one direction only. The workman learns but a small part of his trade and many capitalists are wont to see it to that he learns no more lest his measure of independence be increased. When a man, who can only round the heel of a boot, is out of work he cannot set up as a shoe-maker. This evil calls for a measure of justice. The workman should, as time goes on, be changed from one kind of work to another so that he will, in time, learn the whole trade.

There are moral evils, too, resulting from the division of labour. The work becomes light and simple so that young girls and boys can do it. The two sexes are thus thrown together, at an impressionable age, with little regard for their moral welfare. And unprincipled foremen frequently make evil use of their authority. This evil can be remedied by segregation in factories and by a more careful selection of foremen. Besides, child-labour should be prohibited by law and attendance at school should be obligatory.

Another evil attributed to the division of labour is the weakening of family ties. It is frequently the case that both parents and children work in factories, leaving the home to take care of itself. First of all, the fact that the wife is earning a wage is to be strongly objected to. It removes her dependence upon her husband, it relieves him, apparently, from the obligation to support. Secondly, the children in such a household, if there are any of them not working, cannot be properly taken care of. Thirdly, the home itself cannot be made attractive when the wife works out all day nor can proper meals be provided. But if it is necessary that married women should work, they should be granted short hours so that they may have some time to do housework. The question of the maintenance of family ties recalls to mind a description, given in the *Scientific American*, of a plan which is proving very successful in German industrial concerns. The company supplies good meals to its employees for a small fee, and sees to it that the members of each family in its employ are united around the one table.

A. G. McHUGH, '13.



## “Trifles Light as Air.”

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**Y**OUNG Jack Underwood had just shut his ledger with a sigh of relief, when a boy, of about his own age, opened the door of the bank, and came towards him. “Hello Underwood,” cried Jack’s friend, “Have you finished?—Good! I want you to dine with me this evening, and then help me to use up two tickets for the theatre.” Jack’s face lighted up with pleasure. He had been so anxious to see that particular play! “I’m your man, Greene. Thanks awfully!” he said as he put on his coat. “How’s the time?” Greene pulled out his watch and announced that it was a quarter past five. “Oh, then I’ll telephone home from town. I won’t bother now.”

The two friends walked out of the bank and sauntered off for their evening of pleasure. But Jack, with all his good intentions, forgot to let his family know where he was, and never thought of it again till it was forcibly recalled to him, too late.

Now, let us turn to Jack Underwood’s home. His dear little widowed mother sat in her pretty room, her mind, as well as her fingers, busy. She was thinking of her only son—her darling. It was his ambition to study art, but how could she afford to let him carry out his dream? It was certain that he had great talent. Several competent critics had admired his pictures, and had strongly advised his cultivating his evident talent. Jack never actually grumbled, but he hated the bank and loved art. His mother read all his thoughts, and in consequence, there was much worrying on her part.

In the midst of this fond mother’s reverie the door-bell rang, and Jack’s elder sister, Jean, ran to open it. An exclamation of “Oh! Uncle Dick,” sounded in Mrs. Underwood’s ears. She dropped her work, to welcome her brother-in-law, whom she had never seen, or heard of since her husband’s death. He had never cared for women or children, so had kept carefully out of the way.

The old lawyer hearing of his nephew’s talent through an artistic friend, decided to give the boy a chance. As he was just about to leave for Europe, on a business tour, he thought he would take Jack with him, and give him all the opportunities, which the best Art Schools afforded. The eccentric old gentle-

man never thought of the inconvenience of Jack's going immediately. He was wont to travel across the ocean, with as little thought as though it were a pond.

This plan was unfolded by Mr. Underwood in concise little sentences, with never a change of expression! On learning this exciting news, hasty Jean ran up to Jack's room and began pulling out his clothes and scattering them here, there, and everything, while gentle Mrs. Underwood poured out her gratitude to the woman-hating, frigid old gentleman. All this fuss only caused him to clear his throat two or three times—or was it five or six times? and stare before him with glassy eyes. At length he condescended to ask with fine sarcasm, "And, where is the marvelous young man? Our train leaves at nine thirty, this evening, madam and it is now," (he consulted a handsome gold watch,) "five and twenty. I should think your son would have some business to attend to. Or—ahem—does he leave that to his devoted mother?" Mrs. Underwood remonstrated gently—leave his business to his mother? She should think not!

She suggested that she would telephone to the bank, to tell her son the splendid news. But when she tried to get him, she found that he had gone,—just five minutes before, and no one seemed to know where he had betaken himself. When Jack's uncle learned this he was furious. Was that the way he was to be treated? Was that his nephew's gratitude? Mrs. Underwood said that Jack knew nothing of his uncle's kindness "of course," and he would be home directly. He never stayed out for dinner without letting her know.

Six o'clock came and no Jack! Half past six was indicated on Mr. Underwood's watch, which he held in his hand. The little widow became more and more nervous, as those persistent hands of the wretched time-piece kept up their steady course. Dinner was at last announced by Jean, which broke the awful suspense for a time. Things grew more and more desperate! Nothing seemed to be as the particular guest liked. He merely turned his food over, and then left it. Dinner (or rather that awful excuse for dinner) being over, Jean finished packing Jack's clothes and then joined her mother and their irritable guest.

They sat on—and on! At length the clock chimed out as loudly and as slowly as ever it could—one, two, three, four, five, six, seven—eight—nine! Mrs. Underwood jumped and Jean al-

most screamed,—while their venerable guest rose majestically and offered his hand to both the ladies, bowed and left the room. There was a breathless silence which could almost be felt! He got his coat and hat and left the house,—never to return.

As the door closed Jean burst into an hysterical laugh. She laughed till she cried, then she cried till she laughed, while her brave little mother tried to sooth her. At length Jean got control over herself and the two talked things over. They began to think Jack must have been killed or something as dreadful must have happened. He had never failed his mother before! Oh, what could have happened? They telephoned to the police court, ambulance department and newspaper quarters—but not a word was learned. They were just giving up in despair when the sound of a taxi-cab, stopping at their door, arrested their attention. They they heard that well known step on the veranda. The door was pushed open and Jack's bright, careless face greeted their worried ones. His expression immediately changed into one of question and astonishment. Then he remembered—he had forgotten to telephone! "Oh mother dear, I'm so sorry. I forgot!" he said as he put his arm around his little mother and kissed her, "How could I?" "Yes that is what I say. How could you?" said his sister in a cross tone, "you have missed your chance in life. my boy, one which you will never have again!" It was Jack's turn to start, a chance missed! What did she mean? "Sh! Sh!! dear, let me tell him," remonstrated the mother taking him by the arm and leading him into an adjoining room. So she explained, in her gentle way, and when she had finished he took her hand, and uttered a groan. "Mother, dear," he said, "I have lost a great chance through a little thing! I shall never lose such another. God helping me! Oh, if I had only telephoned!"

M. FORTIER, (Matric '14).

## The College Drama

### Julius Cæsar.

**F**OR about six years, or in other words, not since the very successful presentation of "The Pride of Killarney" in Harmony Hall, under the direction of Dr. Sherry, did the University of Ottawa Dramatic Club stage a play. The society was just about passing into oblivion when Rev. Father Stanton re-organized it a few weeks before the Christmas vacation last December. The suggestion to reproduce a drama met with such ready approval that it was decided to make an attempt at Shakespeare's "Julius Cæsar" and although it was thought by some to be a "little heavy," still the prime movers had in mind that if the aim is high, the strike will surely be above the ordinary.

The cast selected was as follows:—

Julius Cæsar .....	Winfield Hackett
Mark Antony .....	Lawrence Landriau
Brutus .....	Samuel Lee
Cassius .....	Fabian Poulin
Casea .....	Alex. L. Cameron
Decius .....	Frank Landriau
Octavius Cæsar .....	Ralph C. Lahaie
Metellus .....	Ambrose Joseph Unger
Soothsayer .....	George Coupal
Popilius .....	Wilfred Martin
Trebonius .....	John D. O'Neil
Titinius .....	Hugh Doran
Cinna .....	Charles McMahan
Lucius .....	James Callaghan
Lepidus .....	William Martineau
Pindarus .....	Cy Young
Tervius .....	Jack McDonald
Strato .....	James T. Holly
Clitus .....	James Leacy
Varro .....	Daniel Breen

Senators, doctors, guards, soldiers and citizens. The female parts were eliminated, French's version of the tragedy having been followed.

The services of Mr. Harry Hayes, the well known amateur actor of Ottawa, were secured and the onerous task of coaching the different members of the cast in their respective roles was left almost entirely to him. How he succeeded was evidenced by the splendid production witnessed at the Russell Theatre on Thursday evening, the 30th of January. His patience and untiring efforts were to a great extent rewarded that evening and the success of the student venture into the field of theatricals must be attributed in a large measure to Mr. Hayes.

Of course "the amateurs," must be given their due. When we consider that Faversham rehearsed his "professionals" for months before daring to give his interpretation of "Julius Cæsar," to the public, we are able to recognize that the staging of such a drama is no easy matter. However, the boys "put their hearts and souls" into the work and interest never flagged. The principals did exceedingly well—so well in fact that each one had his supporters in the audience for the coveted title of "star." The elocution was first class and the manner in which "the actors" carried themselves before the foot-lights, showed that they really felt their parts. Too much credit cannot be given to "the mob"—it was splendid. The role was a lowly one but had the rabble been found wanting, the performance would have lacked interest.

The committee of management are to be congratulated for the part they had on the success of the undertaking and especially for the tasteful manner in which they decorated the interior of the theatre with pennants, college flags and bunting.

Their Royal Highness, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia graciously accorded their patronage and while prevented from assisting at the drama through the serious illness of her Royal Highness the Duchess, still it is indeed a source of gratification to know that our Governor-General and party take an interest in the work of the students of the University of Ottawa.

Rt. Rev. H. C. Gauthier, Archbishop of Ottawa, Rev. A. B. Roy, Rev. Wm. Murphy, respectively Rector and Vice-Rector of the University, and Rev. Canon Sloan occupied the box of honor. Others who occupied boxes were—Hon. Senator Belcourt and party, Mr. L. N. Poulin and family, Dr. J. L. Chabot, M.P. and party of friends, Mr. J. Hanlon and party, Miss Hortense O'Meara and party of young people, Sir

Chas. Fitzpatrick and the Hon. Judge Anglin were unable to be present.

Through the columns of *The Review*, the Dramatic Club tenders its most sincere thanks to all who, in any manner, contributed to the success of the enterprise. It is likewise the fond hope of the society that they may be enabled to make the production of a play an annual event.

J. T. '14.

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## English Rugby

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*(The following letter has been received by Fr. Stanton from our Rhodes' scholar, Mr. McEvoy):*

Reverend and Dear Father,—

Papers to hand convey to me the news that we have prospects—and very good ones, too—of a championship hockey team this year. Your beating of McG. was quite gratifying, particularly after certain unfortunate happenings of last fall. Were the R.M.C. admitted out of spite towards O.U. or don't Toronto, McG. or Queen's care about gate receipts any more?

Now that I am started on football, I might say that we are still playing over here. There is no sufficient snowfall here to prevent rugby in this term, so all the colleges are now engaged in championship matches. These games used to be held a few years back, but they developed into slugging matches and were stopped. There has been no violence yet except as regards the scores:—

Univ. beat Christ Ch. 72-0.

Exeter beat Hertford 36-0.

Keble beat Oriel 21-0.

Other 10 games yet unplayed.

These are rather high scores, notwithstanding the fact that single points are not counted in the game. A try counts three, converted five, penalty goal three, drop goal four. These latter

are very rare, although a South African dropped a 60 yd. one against France the other day. Billie Chartrand would be some use to a team here in the kicking line. As a rule they are poor on it in England. I saw the same man in the South African vs. All England kick a 20 yd. penalty place goal.

The Africans beat a team composed of England's best, 9-3. It was the fastest game of rugby I ever saw. 35,000 people were there, and there was excitement every moment.

This is due to the fact that the play is never stopped unless the ball is kicked into touch or there is an off-side or a foul. They play a running and passing game with telling effect. Toronto Varsity uses the system a little, but only a little. They are not as speedy or as good passers or catchers as the average Varsity and even college backs in England. The international players are simply marvellous.

I might try to give some little idea of the game from what I have seen played.

I saw both annual inter-varsity matches. Last year we won 19-0; this year we lost 10-3,—our first loss since 1905. I have seen nearly all the best teams play Oxford, and the South Africans virtually world champions, because they defeated England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

I hope I make everything clear.

But as far as I have noticed, the chief essential of the game is speed and a wonderful pair of hands. Only unpadded trousers, socks to below the knee, and a thin jersey are worn, and there is seldom anyone really hurt. Now and again an ankle is wrenched, though how the players escape at times is a mystery.

There are fifteen men on a side, and in a scrimmage they line up in two double wedges.

The twelve hunched together are the forwards, — they form the scrim. The centre forwards and those on either side shove against the others. The ball is thrown in between them by each scrim half after the other till it is properly heeled out. The centre is supposed to kick it back or heel it back, and the other forwards heel it out to the backs. The scrim halves run around and get it and pass to the three-quarters, who run down on either left or right side of the scrim. As soon as the ball is out the scrim "breaks up" and the scrim (half) is supposed to yell on which side the ball is. Of course there is a wonderful opportunity for fake passes and criss-crosses, and a Welsh team was the only one I ever saw try one. I was explaining such things

and signals to an English chap, and he exclaimed: "Those are dirty Welsh tricks, the beauty of the English game is its unpremeditatedness and uncertainty. A player is taught to always use his head and must always keep awake." When running with the ball it is not hugged tight to the left breast like should be done in Canada, but held, à la Chump O'Neill, in the two hands and swayed from side to side. This enables it to be passed immediately, but also causes the dropping of the ball on the slightest shock when collared or tackled. Of course in this game this doesn't matter, because the scrim. is not given to the side if a man falls while in possession of the ball. He must watch himself because it is perfectly permissible to kick it out of his hands or out of his stomach. It is in these scrambles that a man is very liable to be hurt, but the men are never so unscrupulous as to kick blindly, knowing they can't touch the ball unless they kick through a man's head or back. If a man is accidentally hurt, the man who did it *always* says, "Sorry, sir." I have never yet seen a deliberate foul, and yet the game is fearfully strenuous. If a man cannot run, he must kick, but he must not kick straight down the field, because all in front of him are then off-side; he may, and always does, kick for touch. Then our old friend of the Quebec U. days comes in—the throw-in. The South Africans, though, vary the proceedings by kicking diagonally across the field and having the back, who is away across, run up for it,—really our on-side kick, but not yet christened here, as the S. A. were the only ones I have ever seen use it. I have seen an Exeter man, who is very unfortunate in not having yet played for the Varsity, work a little trick that is something like Casey Baldwin's cup winner. He kicks the ball just past him with his knee; then his speed and a wonderful swerve with which he runs enables him to get by and catch the ball on the bounce. I don't know whether this would work in Canada. I knew I have never seen anything like it attempted. He is very fast, and when he comes up to a man who he knows won't go low (and there are some beautiful low tackles made here, too) the captain is generally shouting "low." Canadians from Nova Scotia (where they play E. R.) and Americans from California (where Am. rugby is barred) have made some of the best tackles I have ever seen. They would make even Clyde Troupe or Dick Sheehy work a little to beat.

I think I have mentioned the chief points in the game. Of course place kicking for goals is seldom done in Canada, but it is quite frequent here. When the big captain of the S. A. team



offered to take a place from his 55 yard line, two American college players with me smiled. I rather looked incredulous. He got it though, and another a few moments after.

There is of course no such thing as cheering on an organized scale. There are no college yells, but at an inter-varsity there are prolonged spontaneous shouts of "Oxford, Cambridge." The international with England was just one shout after another. When England scored the first try of the game, there was just about as much noise as I can think O.U. made a year ago when you beat Varsity. There are never any colors worn, and every piece of good play is either applauded or there are exclamations of "well played, sir."

Referees are absolutely *impartial* and their decisions are *never* questioned.

When Leicester was playing Oxford here, one man told the referee of an off-side; the referee saw it, too, though, and the man was warned. To be warned is unusual, to be put off is a disgrace unthought of. The crowd, too, is very impartial.

When Markel prepared for his big kick there was the ordinary noise that is always going on in big crowds. Almost the moment he stepped back that crowd of 30,000 or 35,000 got so silent a pin could be heard. When it was kicked everybody applauded. It was given on a penalty, but at the time the reason was not apparent to many. The referee was a Scottish League man. Someone shouted, "well played, *Scotland*." *He* was hissed.

I am sorry I have taken up so much of your time, but hope I may have been clear.

Everything is running along well as far as I am concerned. Work somehow or other must be done, and if all is well, and the examiners have forgotten an old grudge towards me, I should get my degree in June, '14. As regards my place in the honor list, for I cannot get a pass since I am not taking a pass school, but a IV is as bad as a pass in it, I leave that to be determined by help I shall receive from your and the Oblates' prayers.

With best wishes to all the Fathers and to the team and yourself, I am,

Rev. and dear Father,

Respectfully,

T. L. McEVOY.

# University of Ottawa Review.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

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

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No. 5

### WHAT SHALL IT BE?

Quite a number of editorials have appeared of late in the Ottawa papers, in regard to naming the square or plaza formed by the reconstruction of Sparks Street and Sappers' Bridges. Few of the editorials have concurred in the choice of a name; some have put forth claims for the very ordinary and unmeaning name: "The Plaza," others "Dominion Square," "Connaught Place," and a host of others. However, to us the most appropriate proposed, seems to be that of Confederation Square. Such a name would not be without meaning. It would recall the fact, that Confederation subsequently made Ottawa the Capital of Canada, and likewise has done much to make her the beautiful and prosperous young city that she is to-day. It would recall to the minds of all Canadians visiting Ottawa, the old proverb: "In Union there is Strength." It was Confederation that brought us together, and it is upon Confederation that we stand

united to-day. Moreover, is it not fitting that this square should be dedicated to the memory of the Fathers of Confederation, since it is situated not only in the center of the Capital, but likewise so near the Parliament Buildings which are a monument of the inestimable services these departed statesmen have rendered to us.

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### QUIET HEROISM.

The setting up of a mural plate at St. Edmund's College, Old Hall Green, London, England, in memory of Rev. Father Byles, who perished in the never-to-be-forgotten Titanic disaster, refreshens in our minds the memory of that sad catastrophe, and of the heroism of the Catholic priest, who, ever-responsive to his calling, was not then found wanting.

By a seemingly Providential despatch, the cassocked messenger of God is ever found a quiet sentinel at the post of duty. Whenever his presence and the grace he brings is needed, there he may be discovered. No trumpets herald his approach, no ceremonies mark his secluded presence and seldom are his victories hailed with praise. The instance of the late Father Byles proved no exception. Men of the world, men high in the realms of finance, letters and philanthropy, uttered words of hope and words of farewell which blazened in graphic language the pages of our daily press throughout the world. Yet this holy priest, in the hour of need, with men and women gathered wildly about him, spoke words of benediction and forgiveness, and prepared mortal man for the eternal journey which had been so suddenly thrust upon him. Have we records of these noble words? No, yet we feel and know them to have been the inspired breathings of a messenger of God, warning man of the awful approach of death. These were words too holy for worldly perusal. They are written in undying letters upon the walls of eternity. And eternity will tell!

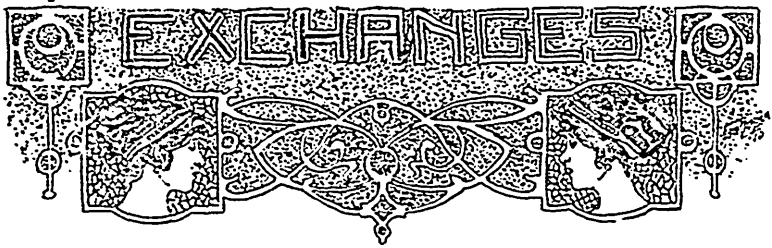
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### MACHINE-MADE SCHOLARS.

"There is nothing sure save death and taxes," we are told, but the college student will demand that the mid-term examina-

tions be also included. The dreaded period has come and gone, and even as we sit back to recover our breath, we wonder if there cannot be a substitute for hard study; if knowledge cannot be acquired except by concentrated brain work. All men would like to be masters of some art—imposing figures in the world of work; but only a few seem able to reach the desired end—or the vast majority are more prone to idleness.

“There is no royal road to learning” some one said, and most of us agree that it is true. However modern times demand modern men and modern means, and it now appears that our fond dreams may become realities. Mr. Edison has announced the invention of a machine by which he will, he claims, do away with books, and schools, and teachers. By means of mental impressions he hopes to revolutionize the education of the world, and hereafter our great poets and scholars shall be made—not born. To tell the truth we are a little skeptical as yet, but every student will hope with all his heart that Mr. Edison carefully pinched himself before making his startling statement.



The December number of *The College Spokesman* is a very creditable issue indeed, and speaks well for the literary talent displayed by the contributors. It contains several stories of merit, but the essay on “Character: Its Meaning and Value,” especially attracted our attention. The writer bases his work on the three requisites of character according to Shakespeare—“self-reverence, self-knowledge and self-control.” In the concluding paragraphs of the treatise, the value of character to our neighbor, to society and to ourselves, is impressed upon the reader.

We extend a cordial greeting to a stranger in our midst—*The De Paul Minerval*. It is a neat publication and the contributions

are both interesting and instructive. In the "Retrospect" we are made cognizant of the wonderful growth of the De Paul University. In eighteen ninety-eight St. Vincent College was opened in Chicago, but eight years later a new building was erected, and by a charter from the State of Illinois the college became De Paul University. To-day the departments comprise engineering, law, arts, philosophy, science, commerce, music and education. The attendance is exceptionally high, and the work being accomplished augurs well for the future. De Paul University has a record that many other Catholic universities might well envy.

The editorial on "The College Magazine and the Undergraduates" in *The University Monthly* is timely and much to the point. Three reasons are given for the publication of college magazines: "to encourage undergraduates in habits of careful, interesting writing; to provide readable material for subscribers, and to express through a convenient medium student sentiment in matters of student concern." We are in strict sympathy with the writer in lamenting the fact that in many colleges and universities the great majority of undergraduates do not take the pains to compose literary articles for the student organ,—the bulk of the work is left to the few. How many opportunities of exhibiting literary propensities are thrown away because of this lassitude! Is anyone capable of suggesting a remedy? If so, let him speak.

*The University Symposium* is improving every month. There is still a scarcity of student-written articles, but "great things have small beginnings." "The Parcels Post" interested us in a particular manner, since an agitation is being waged for its adoption in Canada.

The stories in *The Nazarene* make pleasant reading and lead us to believe that there are rivals of Anna Sadler in Nazareth. However, we miss the short essay; in our opinion it would add greatly to *The Nazarene*. Why not make an attempt?

"Wanted—for Ottawa College??—*Queen's Journal*—"At present our cup is overflowing and we are in need of nothing. However, next fall, we may institute a search for football opponents who, when unable to defeat Ottawa College on the gridiron, will not have recourse to the committee room in order to 'gain a victory.'"

In view of the recent disclosures in the amateur sporting world

of the United States, the article on "The Spirit of Sport" in the *Stanstead College Magazine* is of particular interest. The magazine is well edited and we are always pleased to see it on our table.

Sincerest thanks for the favourable criticisms which several Exchanges have passed upon *The Review*. It is a source of gratification and encouragement to the students to know that their efforts in the world of literature are appreciated by persons who are in every way capable of judging the merits or demerits of a literary work. It is our fond hope that *The Review* will continue in such high favor among our friends of near and far away, However, we notice there are a few 'Changes that do not acknowledge *The Review*. Common politeness demands such a mark of respect. It may have occurred through oversight, but we trust that this "gentle reminder" will have its desired effect.

We gratefully acknowledge the following: *The Niagara Index*, *The Mitre*, *The Solonian*, *Georgetown College Journal*, *The Geneva Cabinet*, *The Civilian*, *The Collegian*, *McGill Daily*, *The Trinity University Review*, *St. Mary's Chimes*, *The Young Eagle*, *The Columbia*, *O.A.C. Review*, *The Vindicator*, *McMaster University Monthly*, *The Clark College Monthly*, *The Comet*, *Acta Victoriana*, *King's College Record*, *Argsoy*, *St. John's University Record*, *The Fordham Monthly*, *The Weekly Exponent*, *Notre Dame Scholastic*.

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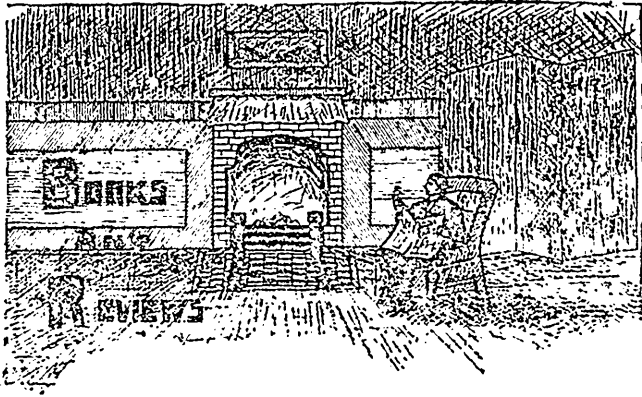
## Among the Magazines.

In these days of industrial unrest and of Socialist campaigning, an article in the January number of *The Rosary Magazine*, entitled "Remedies for the Conflicts between Labor and Capital," seems both timely and appropriate. The writer, Rev. John F. Mullany, LL.D., places before us, in an able and interesting manner, the position of the Catholic Church "on the question of labor in its relations with capital." The mission of the Church is not one of radical reform. She strives, rather, to infuse into existing social conditions the principles of justice and charity, thereby gradually reforming these conditions. The writer quotes numerous passages from the writings of Pope Leo XIII, who was an authority on the question and offered a solution of it in an encyclical published some fifteen years ago. The Holy Father upheld the rights of private property, the benefits of organized labor and the duty of the

state to protect its laboring classes from oppression. Fr. Mullany sounds a note of warning, the importance of which can scarcely be over-estimated to-day, when he says, "It behooves the working-man to be cautious in accepting the desultory arguments of the crafty agitators—the demagogues—who constantly press arguments calculated to stir up dissensions and thus warp men's judgments."

*The Scientific American*, in its issue of January 18th, contains an article of interest to our philosophy students. It concerns the human skull recently discovered in Sussex, England, which has been heralded by many as another link in the chain of evolution connecting man with the apes. A representation of what the Sussex man must have looked like accompanies the article. The features, as represented, resemble somewhat those of a monkey. They are brutal and coarse. Paleontology shows that the race to which this Sussex man belonged was succeeded by a more degenerate race. Would this not suggest that the Sussex man had himself degenerated from a more perfect type of primitive man? There is a graphic comparison of the Sussex jaw-bone with other typical jaw-bones. It is to be lamented that the portion of the jaw which most distinguishes the human from the ape, namely, the chin, has unfortunately been broken off and lost from the Sussex jaw. The article points out that the brain capacity of the Sussex skull is midway between the average capacity of the modern man and of the ape. But the size of his brain is not the measure of man's intelligence and the fact that implements have been found fashioned, as the article admits, by the Sussex man, clearly indicates his rationality and, consequently, his distinction from the apes. There are some links missing yet in the chain of evolution.

"Constantine's Edict of Toleration" and the events which led up to it is the matter of an interesting treatise in the January number of *The Catholic University Bulletin*. This year the sixteen-hundredth anniversary of the promulgation of this edict will be celebrated in accordance with the arrangements made by a Supreme Council which His Holiness Pius X appointed last year to consider this matter. A monument will be erected at Milan to commemorate Constantine's victory over Maxentius and acts of thanksgiving will be offered up in Italy and elsewhere for the anniversary of the establishment of the "Peace of the Church." The "Edict of Toleration" was a great victory for the Church, for it was the first time in history that the human race had obtained a formal official pronouncement, from a constituted political authority, of freedom of conscience. The matter is presented in a very interesting manner.



*The Quarterly Review*, "The Science of Mind Healing," Sir Thomas Clouston, M.D.

Some time ago Mrs. Eddy, of Christian Science fame wrote, under the literary editorship of Rev. Mr. Wiggins, a book entitled "Health and Science." Those who read the book, out of curiosity, will no doubt remember many statements which, to say the least, were comical. Taking exception to Mrs. Eddy's stand regarding the expediency of medicine in curing human ills, Sir Thomas writes this article in which he rakes Mrs. Eddy's arguments pretty well. Sir Thomas has certainly expended much time and energy in his defence of medicine, and in our opinion he gives Mrs. Eddy's arguments all the credit they are worth. From our knowledge of the book we agree with Sir Thomas in saying that Mrs. Eddy's terminology is loose and frequently inconsistent. She is constantly making unproved assumptions and drawing conclusions from them as if they were true, and by this trick she appeals to those who have no inductive reasoning faculty. She pours scorn on physical science, and asks that its use be condemned. By some wierd reasoning she claims that medicine was mind, "for it could not have been matter, which departs from the nature and action of the mind."

Sir Thomas deserves credit for this masterful article. His style and diction are excellent, and besides its purpose of defending medicine, it gives much inside information about this notorious fad.

*Up in Ardmuirland*—Michael Barrett, O.S.B.



It is our good fortune to have to discuss this charming volume fresh from the pen of Father Barrett. It differs from other books we receive, insofar as it has no real plot; that is a plot as Genung defines it,—“an intricate series of events that are to be unravelled, generally by unexpected means, at the end.”

The writer whose delicate lungs enforce an indoor life during the bleak winter, has at the suggestion of his twin brother, the parish priest, recorded the doings of the simple-living people, and in some instances the story of their lives, with the result that we have a book full of delightful Scotch dialect and interesting incidents, whose veracity lends an added attraction. There is much pathos and no little humor in the narration; there is even a touch of the preternatural, for a real ghost story is introduced. Most of the incidents related in the story, especially that of the ghost, are actual happenings in the pastor's life. It is an unusual book for several reasons and merits the consideration of any lover of good reading.

Benziger Bros., of New York, publish and sell this book in a serviceable binding for the very reasonable price of a dollar and a quarter net

*The National Review; The Future of Japan*—E. Bruce Milford.

Mr. Mitford offers a few pages of substantial reading in his article on Japan's future, and after reading it one begins to think that there is quite a lot of common sense in his statements. To get right down to the question and discuss it, there seems to be no reason why Japan should not expand, and considering this problem of expansion China seems to offer the only solution. In China and Japan we find countries vastly alike in language, customs, color, religion and ideas. The idea of China as a solution originated in the fertile and active brain of Ito but he reckoned upon a helpless and decrepit China, while Katsura, his successor, found a China which so far from being ready for dissection, gives promise of a renewed and vigorous youth.

But Japan is not the only power with an eye on China. Russia is looking for a passage for her trans-Siberian system but refuses to pass through territory dominated by another power. So China, the bone, has two dogs to watch.

Mr. Mitford claims that there is a three-empire movement in the East composed of England, Russia and Japan with China as the objective, but just where England comes in on a deal like this is a problem. Japan and China is logical, Russia and China is logical but England and China. . . . ?

## Priorum Temporum Flores.

Mr. John Ebbs, B.A. '04 is, we are pleased to note, distinguishing himself as an erudite lawyer in this his native city.

Rev. O. McDonald, B.A. '04 has charge of the parish of North Onslow, Que.

Rev. J. J. O'Gorman, B.A. '04 is at present parish priest of Richmond.

Rev. V. Meagher, B.A., '04, holds a professorship in Regiopolis College, Kingston.

Rev. R. Hallygan, '04 is exercising his priestly functions in Kingston, Ont.

The following graduates are at present pursuing their studies in the Grand Seminary, Montreal: I. J. Rice, D. Breen, Wm. Breen, C. O'Gorman, M. O'Gorman, M. J. Smith, E. Letang, M. O'Gara, C. Gauthier.

Rev. M. T. O'Neil has been transferred from Almonte, where he had been assistant priest, to Buckingham, where he will act in a similar capacity.

Rev. A. Stanton has been appointed curate at Almonte in Father O'Neil's stead.

The following alumni were present for the reception and banquet tendered our illustrious graduate, Rt. Rev. P. T. Ryan, on the 16th of January:

Rev. J. T. Warnock, Maynooth.

Rev. J. Dowd, Chelsea.

Rev. J. T. McNally, Almonte.

Rev. T. C. Raymond, Bourget.

Rev. Geo. Fitzgerald, Bayswater.

Rev. B. J. Kiernan, Quyoap.

Rev. J. Ryan, Mt. St. Patrick.

Rev. A. Reynolds, Renfrew.

Rev. J. Harrington, Eganville.

Rev. I. A. French, Killaloe.

Rev. F. T. French, Brudenell.

Rev. C. J. Jones, Arnprior.

Rev. H. Letang, Pembroke.

Rev. O. McDonald, Onslow.

Rev. J. J. Quilty, Douglas.

Rev. J. J. McDonell, matric., '05, paid a visit to his alma mater during the month and treated the boys from Cornwall and Alexandria to a night off.



#### College (5)—Stewarton (4).

The money kings of the Interprovincial League have been defeated again by College, and this time it was on a hard sheet of ice. Cries of "horseshoes" and "slush-kings" were what greeted the former victories of our speedy septet, but this time even the most pessimistic onlooker admitted that the students "had something."

College were forced to stay on the ice for 1¾ hrs. to win, but their excellent condition stood them till the winning goal was notched. The ice was in great shape and a bigger crowd than usual flocked to the Arena. However, by leaving before the overtime was played, they missed the best hockey of the night.

College played listless hockey at the start but even with this they managed on a nice piece of combination to slip in the puck in for the first tally of the period. Play became ragged then and College through carelessness allowed the "Yellow Kids" to slap in two goals. At this point Dennison replaced O'Leary who was not feeling up to the mark, and for the rest of the game Denny proved the sensation. But the garnet and grey couldn't get started and when the period closed the score board read Stewarton 4, College 1.

The usual "invisible dope" was administered to the boys during the intermission and soon after they started Chartrand registered. Stewartons couldn't get the puck down the ice at all and had College been able to put some steam behind their

shot they would have been rewarded with a few more scores. As it was they were forced to replace the goal judge on two different occasions, because he did not allow what looked to be sure goals. The referees were also freely hooted but their poor work was accounted for afterwards when it was discovered that one of them was an officer of our opponents club. The period ended 4—2.

The third period was surely exciting. Both teams were doing poor shooting, though the rushing was excellent. At last Dennison broke away and going the length of the ice he scored on a pretty side shot. It put new life into the boys, and just 1½ minutes before the final whistle blew Chartrand tied the score. It was decided to play ten minutes each way, but neither team scored. Then it was a sudden death game and it took 30 minutes steady going before McArt although he wasn't on very long, was the hero of the night. Stewartons were handed out nearly twice the amount of penalties as were given to College. The Collegians are increasing their already immense host of friends by their clean playing.

#### New Edinburgh (6)—College (2).

Fresh from their victory over Stewartons our little team met New Edinburgh, confident of again defeating the champions. However, Dennison was out of the game and Chartrand was in no condition to play and only lasted a short time. The whole team seemed demoralized and were only a semblance of their former selves. Brouse was sick and had to be replaced while Nagle was slow and seemed tired out from the beginning. On the other hand the red, white and black were going in good form and besides they were favored with whatever luck there was. The score was 2—1 in the 1st period and in the second it was 4—2. During this period College had a chance when they had it 3—2 but right from the face off Gerard scored for the "paddlers" and it seemed to take the heart out of our boys. At the beginning of the 3rd the whole College line was replaced but it couldn't get going, so N. E. ran in two more.

College indeed merited their newspaper name of the "shotless wonders." Time and again they would get within striking distance but couldn't lift the puck off the ice. With one man to do the scoring our outfit would be second to none. Thebo helped to keep the score down and again proved himself a "find."

Goodwin worked like a Trojan, but one man can't accomplish much against seven. O'Leary was good on the defensive but couldn't break away. It was simply a case of an "off night" and a bad one at that.

#### Stewartons (7)—College (4).

It is our sad duty to have to record a defeat by the lowly and hitherto despised Stewartons. This team on paper is the best amateur outfit ever gathered together and at the first of the season it was thought that they would walk through the league hands down. But they never got started right and were twice defeated by College and twice by New Edinburgh. In this game they displayed great hockey and won the game after College had held them for two periods.

It appeared like another cinch when College scored in 2 minutes from a scramble in front of the nets. Stewartons came back strong and Thebo must have stopped about 30 drives before Kerr rushed the length of the ice and slammed the disc in from 20 ft. out. One minute later on a pretty pass Dion made it 2—1, ending the score for the period. In the second spasm Dion made it 3—1 on a lucky shot, but College hit back and Dore beat out Hebert on a nifty side drive. In three minutes O'Neil tied the score and thus the period ended. It looked like another overtime game. The once famous Fournier replaced Graham on the Stewarton defence and he did a comeback by scoring on a lone rush. It put new life into the "yellow streaks" and in 1 minute they registered again. College men fast faded, and Desjardins was sent in to replace Dore. He caught a loose puck and skated in on the nets making the score 5—4. College played like demons but couldn't score and four minutes from the end they were ready to drop. Stewartons made a last spurt and College couldn't hold them so the "millionaires" sagged the net twice in the four remaining minutes.

Dore starred on the garnet and grey line but was put out of commission in the third period. O'Leary did more rushing than in any previous game. Nagle played his best game of the season and used his body to advantage. The team missed Dennison again, and it is a shame that a man of his calibre should be kept out of the game, merely through some foolish charges resulting through the poor sportsmanship of certain hard losers. Two games in 3 days helped materially to slow up the students, and a good rest will benefit them to no uncertain degree.

## Of Local Interest

On Wednesday morning, January 15th, at half past eleven, a reception was held in honor of His Lordship Patrick Thomas Ryan, Bishop of Renfrew. Besides the faculty and students, over one hundred and twenty-five priests from the city and surrounding points, practically all graduates of Alma Mater, assembled in the spacious rotunda of the university, to do honor to the recently appointed bishop.

Addresses of felicitation and welcome were read both in English and in French, the former by Mr. C. Mulvihill, and the latter by Mr. A. Harris. In behalf of the faculty and student body of Ottawa University the speakers extended a hearty greeting to His Lordship, congratulating him on his promotion in the ranks of the Church, and assuring him of their loyalty and love.

The honor which had been conferred upon him, they said, was the subject of especial tribute, inasmuch as Ottawa University claimed him as an alumnus. In concluding their remarks, each speaker expressed a sincere hope that success would attend the efforts of His Lordship in his new field of labour.

May it please Your Lordship,—

On this joyful occasion of Your Lordship's first episcopal visit to the University of Ottawa, we, the students, desire to offer you a most cordial welcome. A Prince of the Church always feels at home in a Catholic college, but you, my Lord, must have that feeling in a very special manner to-day, for were you not, are you not still, one of us, and are you not most truly at home in Alma Mater?

Loking back to the days when you lived within these walls, we find your brilliant academic career characterized by painstaking assiduity in study, respectful and affectionate co-operation with the professors, kindly help, encouragement and good-fellowship towards your class-mates, keen interest in the various student activities, intense loyalty to your college, and many other splendid qualities of mind and heart, which not even your well-known modesty and simplicity could effectually conceal.

Harkening to the voice of the Lord, you crossed the threshold

of the sanctuary, and from that day to this your priestly career has been marked by tender piety, apostolic zeal, holy fearlessness of action, prudence of counsel, God-given fruitfulness of ministry. You have been a light in the diocese of Pembroke, and the unflinching right hand of its venerable pastor.

Fittingly, then, has the Holy See recognized your wisdom and virtues by raising you to the purple, that the sphere of your benign influence may be enlarged, for the greater good and advancement of Mother Church. May we say, my Lord, that nowhere in Canada has your elevation to the episcopate aroused keener joy and enthusiasm than at the University of Ottawa, which has ever been proud to claim you as her loyal son, her benefactor, patron and friend. We, therefore, renew our heartfelt congratulations and our welcome to one who has shed such lustre on us and on this our student home.

May your episcopacy be long, happy and glorious; may it be full to overflowing with the choicest benedictions of Heaven for yourself, your priests and your people. In conclusion we ask Your Lordship's blessing.

*The Students of the University of Ottawa.*

#### HIS LORDSHIP'S REPLY.

Bishop Ryan responded briefly both in English and French. Speaking in his mother tongue, His Lordship expressed sincere thanks for the kind words which had been showered upon him, and of which, he stated, he considered himself far from worthy. They would serve a good purpose, however, as he would consider them as an intimation, not of what he was, but of what it behooved him to be. His Lordship modestly admitted that it would have given him great pleasure to have remained parish priest of Renfrew. Higher authorities, however, had seen fit to raise him to his present dignity, and it was his duty to give a willing response to their call. He was nevertheless proud of his promotion, since it had brought honor upon his Alma Mater, and joy to hearts other than his own.

His advice to the students was that they take full advantage of the strong Catholic principles which they would acquire in such an institution as Alma Mater. Then, as graduates, well equipped with the weapons of faith and good morals, they would go forth staunch and sturdy defenders of Catholic doctrines, and worthy children of both their college and their church.

His Lordship then addressed the gathering in the French tongue, expressing sentiments alike to those which had been so well received by the English students.

At the conclusion of his remarks His Lordship exercised a privilege which is accorded to those to whom a reception is tendered at the University, that of granting the students a holiday.

#### IS TENDERED BANQUET.

After the reception of His Lordship Bishop Ryan was tendered a banquet, at which about one hundred and twenty-five were present. Among this number were noticed Rev. Father John Ryan of Mount St. Patrick, who is a brother of Bishop Ryan; Rev. Canon Campeau of the Basilica, Rev. Canon Sloan, Rev. Father A. Roy, rector, Rev. Father William Murphy, Canon Corkery of Pakenham, Rev. John Harrington of Eganville, Father Reynolds of Renfrew, Father McNally of Almonte, Father French of Killaloe, Father Charles Jones of Arnprior, Father French of Bradenell, Father Letang of Pembroke, Rev. O. McDonald Onslow, Rev. J. J. Quilty, P. P. Douglas.

The members of the University faculty who were present included Rev. Fathers Sherry, Fallon, Hammersley, Stanton, Finnegan, Murphy, Senecal, Binet, Maguire, Legault, Latulippe, Kelly, Lajeunesse, Kennedy, Voyer, Rheaume, Boyon, Normandin, Turcotte, Dubé and Jasmin.

Rev. J. T. Warnock, P. P. Maynooth; Rev. J. Dowd, P.P. Chelsea; Rev. O. Cousineau, Rev. J. T. McNally, P.P. Almonte; Rev. J. Gascon, Grenville; Rev. L. C. Raymond, Bourget; Rev. J. A. Carriere, P.P. Hull; Rev. L. J. Archambault, Hammond; Rev. J. T. Cote, Portage du Fort; Rev. Father Guardian of the Capuchins, Ottawa; Rev. Father Superior of the Redemptorists; Rev. Geo. Fitzgerald, P.P. Bayswater; Rev. B. J. Kiernan, P.P. Quyon; Rev. G. Charlebois, O.M.I., Superior of the Oblate Scholasticate, Ottawa; Rev. Superior of the Marists, Cyrville; Rev. E. A. Langlais, O.P., Superior of the Dominicans, Ottawa; Rev. A. Guertin, O.M.I. Hull; Rev. D. E. Foley, St. Bridgets, Ottawa; Rev. A. Poli, O.M.I. Grand Seminary, Ottawa.

#### COLLEGE PLAY.

The signal success which attended the production of Julius Caesar in the Russell Theatre on Thursday evening, Jan. 30th



was a fitting reward to the efforts which the students had been extending since last December in preparation for the play.

As regards those who took part in the production suffice it to say that every one carried his role in as perfect a manner as could be expected from amateurs. Not one of those who filled the leading roles had appeared before the footlights on any previous occasion, and for this reason the splendid interpretation of their respective parts deserves all the more favourable comment. Winfield Hackett as Cæsar, Sam Lee as Brutus, Fabe Poulin as Cassius, Alex. Cameron as Casca and Lawrence Landriau as Mark Antony gave almost perfect renditions. The minor parts were excellently filled, and the success of the members of the Roman mob came as a distinct surprise. Their impulsive responses were accomplished in a most natural manner. In the Forum scene after the death of Cæsar, their interpretations were particularly effective.

To Mr. Harry Hayes, the well known local amateur actor, may be accredited the brilliant success of the student actors. Mr. Hayes has an extensive experience in connection with amateur productions, and on all occasions his endeavors have been rewarded with a good measure of success. January 30th was no exception. Mr. Hayes personally directed the production and to him the students are thankful for their victory before the footlights.

. . .

Private "feed" parties are no unusual occurrence in the college rooms, but one which was arranged for Tuesday evening, Feb. 4th, partook of such unusual grandeur as to merit special mention. The following students were "allowed in on the cats," John Tallon, Alex. Cameron, Ambie Unger, Vic. Corrigan, Phil. Cornellier, Pat Harrington, Jerry Harrington, Phil. Dubois, Tom Shanahan and Jack Sullivan. The guests of the evening were Rev. Father Normandin, and Sylvester Quilty. At the conclusion of the feast,—if it may be termed such!—the usual speech-making was indulged in. The merry gathering broke up at an early hour.

. . .

The splendid renderings of the University orchestra at recent student entertainments have drawn attention upon its members. The orchestra is under the able directorship of Rev. Father Lajeunesse. Rev. Father Voyer is a clarinet player of much worth, and the violinists are Messrs. P. Charron, A. Charron, and A. Couture. Messrs. A. Dupont and L. Labelle are cellists

and the cornet is played by Master C. Boudreault. Phil Cornelier executes upon the flute.

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Mr. Martin O'Gara, one of the graduates of 1910, who is at present following the course of studies at the Grand Seminary, Monntreal, paid Alma Mater a visit on Thursday, Feb. 6th and was the guest of the students at dinner. At the conclusion of the meal Mr. O'Gara addressed a few reminiscent words to the students, remarking a scarcity of familiar countenances in the ranks of the collegians. Mr. O'Gara concluded with a few words of praise for Alma Mater.

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In the January number of *The Review*, Mr. Thomas McEvoy of Exeter College, Oxford, is found to have contributed an exceptionally interesting article dealing with the various phases of student life at the famous university, and also with the curriculum of studies and examinations.

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The students are interested in the efforts of the members of the St. Patrick's Literary and Scientific Society to secure an increased membership to that organization. A large number of the day students have already been enrolled.

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January 31st was a holiday for the students, this being the conge accorded them by His Lordship Bishop Ryan.

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Leonard Kelley and Joe Coulas entertained at a supper party in Allen and Cochrane's drug store after the play "Julius Cæsar" on Thursday night, Jan. 30th. About fifteen students enjoyed the hospitality of these two popular young gentlemen.

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#### WEEKLY DEBATES.

"That the abolition of Capital Punishment is in the best interests of humanity" was the resolution which occupied the attention of the members of the English Debating Society on Monday evening, Feb. 3rd. The affirmative was represented by Messrs. J. Sullivan, J. O'Reilly and W. McMillan. Speaking for The negative were Messrs. J. O'Brien, V. O'Neill and W. O'Hara. The debate was awarded to the affirmative. Mr. A. Maher presided over the meeting. The judges were Messrs. Hayes, McNally, Quain and Fallon.

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On Feb. 5th Mr. Collonier, the elocution master, entertained the members of the French Debating Society. Mr. Collonier gave an explanation of the principles of pronunciation for combined vowels. As readers were heard Messrs. M. Jeannotte, R. Diaz and J. Sauve.

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The subject of debate on January 27th read as follows, "That the manufacture, sale and importation of liquor should be carried on exclusively by the Government." Messrs. J. Cross, G. Braithwaite and J. McEvoy presented the affirmative argument, while the negative contention was sustained by Messrs. J. O'Neill, G. Gorman and V. Corrigan. The negative won the debate. Mr. L. Landriau occupied the chair.

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The Mock Parliament of the French Debating Society held a session on Monday evening, January 27th. The Georgian Bay Canal measure occupied the attention of the members.

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The question of debate on Monday evening, January 20th was that "All Canadians, sound of mind and body, should be obliged to undergo military training during a period of three weeks each year for any three years between the ages of eighteen and twenty-five." Messrs. O. Mulvihill, A. McLaughlin and J. McCann spoke for the affirmative, while the negative was supported by Messrs. J. Tallon, M. Mulvihill and D. McDonald. The opposition was awarded the decision of the judges. Mr. Lahaie presided.

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"That a primary education should be required for the exercise of the franchise" was the resolution of debate on January 13th. Messrs. G. Coupal, J. Lapensee and C. Kehoe upheld the affirmative, and the negative was championed by Messrs. J. Harrington, W. Martin and G. DeGrandpré. The negative won. Mr. A. Gilligan was chairman.

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## Junior Department.

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At last the clear cold weather has set in. This is just what we wanted and we may now expect to see some pretty fast hockey on the part of our puck-chasers.

The hockey schedule has been drawn up and four exceptionally strong teams will battle for the championship. The teams are:—

Argonauts—Capt. Moran, Ebbs, Lafontaine, Rogers, Maher, Lantier, Younge.

Ottawa—Capt. C. Langlois, Hurteau, Parent, R. Boyden, Boyden, A. Langlois, Genest.

Hull—Capt. Couture, Provost, Renaud, Joron, Latendresse, San Francois, Boileau.

Frontenacs—Capt. Cook, O'Grady, B. Robert, Leclair, T. Robert, Renaud, MacIntosh.

The Pool and Billiard Leagues are progressing favourably and interesting games are being played every evening in which you may see young aspirants for the throne of Willie Hoppe. in action.

Our first team met the first of their opponents for this season's hockey in the Emeralds, whom they defeated by the score of 5 to 4 after a hard contested game. Our line-up was—Goal, Renaud; point, Langlois; cover, Moran; wings, Cook and Hurteau; rover, Grimes; centre, Ebbs.

Many of the younger members are endeavouring to master the fine points of skating. One of the greatest difficulties they encounter is a tendency of the ice to rise up and hit them, at least that's their explanation of it.

The first team made a visit to the juniors hoping to come back with their scalps. This, however, they were unable to do. They did not, however, suffer a defeat but tied the score 3—3.

According to Father Pelletier the old proverb should be changed to "Many are called but few get up."

Small Yard had the pleasure of delivering a decisive defeat to one of the best teams Big Yard could put on against them, easily doubling the score 10—5.

Many of the Small Yard boys have laid aside their pipes during Lent.

The writer has never been able to explain why some of the students who show such great skill in sweeping the pool balls from a table can never show such great sweeping propensities when sent to clean off the rink.

Small Yard met the first defeat of the season at the hands of a Hull team. The game was very close and fast, the final score was 1—0.