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Lost Forever.

'Tis possible to lose a friend, and yet
Another find; a sister's love forget,
A brother's sympathy, in that fond love
That seems to flow direct from heav'n above;
God even may replace the little child
Whose innocence our lonely hours beguiled;
A fortune may be lost, another found;
An exile to another land be bound
By ties imperishable; colors new
May thrill his soul, his dauntless eyes dedew;
Intelligence may be restored when lost,
E'en reputation blighted by the frost
Of calumny; a soul to innocence
Again be brought by tears of penitence;
But that which never can be found again,
In heav'n or hell, or in this world's domain,
O'er land or sea, in ev'ry age and clime,
Whenever it has once been lost, is—Time.

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L. E. O. PAYMENT, M.A. '03.

The Chinese Republic.

RATELY one of the greatest changes has taken place in the land of China; from a monarchy which was practically absolute it has completely altered the state of the government by changing itself into a republic. When I say that it changed itself into a republic I do not mean that the former government was in accordance with the popular will, but that the down-trodden, common Chinese inhabitants could not any longer bear the oppression of the Manchu Rule, and remain absolute slaves to the small minority.

At the bottom of this great movement was Dr. Sun Yat Sen, the only man who had the ability to accomplish such a great task. He is a man of about forty-five years of age, short, but wiry. His great control over all the Chinese has been fully manifested. His manners are very polished and in them are recognized the qualities peculiar to noble-minded men. He talks little but thinks a great deal; his methods when dealing with the people are not those which characterize the politicians of our country. He does not arouse or play upon their emotions by means of artifice and flattery but works with them in a straight forward manner. His value is indeed very great, as may be seen by the offers which the Manchu government gave for his head. These offers amount to about 500,000 dollars. Often he has been in danger, no, I would not say in danger of his life, but there have been many cases in which some Chinaman could have obtained the reward. But the esteem and admiration with which he is regarded by all his countrymen are shown by the fact that he has never been attacked nor betrayed. His great courage is shown, in his everyday life, when he goes about unescorted. The threat of the Manchu government has no fear for him. His wonderful ingenuity cannot be estimated very well. He cannot be compared with any other great man, because he stands alone. The gigantic task undertaken by him was the reforming of the oldest and probably most ill-governed country in the world.

Naturally, in looking into the revolution, and the change which has occurred, we ask ourselves these questions. What was

the cause? What will be its effects? I will endeavour to answer these two questions.

First. In such a country as this, one in which absolute monarchy has existed since about the year 1644, the task of reforming would indeed be a very difficult one. Reforms could be brought about but not by orderly means. So it was thought best to change the whole system of government. Students from China who were educated in foreign countries such as England, the United States, and Japan, were awakened to a sense of nationality. They saw the oppression imposed upon their countrymen; they saw that the Manchu Rule was tyrannical; they learnt the principles of liberty and freedom from other countries; and all these formed in their mind a desire to overthrow the reigning government and set up a new one of their own. Again, in China, families of the highest classes went heart and soul in favor of the revolutionists, and these in turn could rely upon all their countrymen to help them when the revolution did break out. The government had a deadly fear of the revolutionists, because it knew that its cruel oppression of the masses of China had so driven them to despair, that they aroused their courage and began to resent the oppressor. It relied upon the ancient forces who were no more or less, than bands of cut-throats, working for their pay.

In China revolutions occurred and dynasties were changed, but the state of affairs did not become better. The people saw that a change of dynasty would be no remedy to the existing evils, so they clamored for a republic. The necessary revolution followed. Practically, the only cause for the revolution was the mis-government of the ruling party and its severe oppression and tyranny. Here we had 5,000,000 Manchus governing a population of about 400,000,000 Chinese. It would have been all right if they had treated the people fairly, given them a little liberty, but no, their aim was to preserve the power of the ruling caste at any cost. In order to do this, during the two hundred and fifty years which the Manchu Dynasty ruled, several laws were passed. The religion was called Confucianism, and in reality it taught how to avoid the evils which actually existed. One of the notes of the Chinese policy under the Manchu rule was the distrust of the people. So they were not allowed to get any education whatever or to emigrate. Apointments were made according to the amount of education which the people had, so, only the Manchus held office of any kind.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen in one of his articles in 1897 gives us a very good description of the condition of affairs up to that time. The people were entrusted with no power whatsoever. Local magistrates had unlimited power and authority. Extortion to obtain money was permitted. The principal reason for this was the small salaries of the officials. When once a person obtained an office he could raise money by extortion and then buy a higher office and so on, until he obtained a high position. The masses were considered as very stupid, while in reality they were not. The laws of the Manchus were known to only the highest officials. An inventor was punished with death. At the present time, the people are worse off, because of the raise on taxation. The revolution only needed a spark to start it. The spark came and the inevitable followed.

Now let us look at the results. A weak China in the Far East has always been a source of danger to the peace of the world. If it had not been for the weakness of China, there never would have been a Russo-Japanese war. So if China was reformed and became a powerful nation it would bring matters to a better situation. There are many rumors that the change in China will affect India, in as much as it will prove a stimulant to the natives to rebel. But this is a wrong view of the matter because India is well-governed and has no reason to be dissatisfied.

It is said that the Chinese will make good soldiers, and if necessary the army could number 30,000,000 men. The assertion that it will serve to attack foreign countries is answered by the fact that it is so situated, that large expenses and obstacles unable to be overcome, would prevent them. China, as a great nation will form a perfect balance of power in the east. Since the Chinese regard England and the States as models of a perfect country, they will give a large scope to American and European enterprise in China.

In China there are to be eighteen provinces, each province, a republic in itself. Each province is to have complete control of its local affairs while the central government or supreme parliament which is modelled after the government of the United States is to have control over the whole of China.

R. C. LAHAIE, '14.

Dr. McKenna.

A Biographical Sketch.



MCKENNA, JAMES ANDREW JOSEPH, born at Charlottetown, P.E.I., on the 1st January, 1862, is the son of the late James McKenna, an old time leading merchant of Prince Edward Island, by his wife Rose Duffy. He was educated at St. Patrick's School and St. Dunstan's College there, as well as privately under the Very Reverend Dr. Chaisson.

His first venture was in a clerical position on the staff of the P. E. I. railway, which he soon left to serve a term in one of the leading law firms of the Maritime Provinces—that of which the late Mr. Justice Hodgins was then the head. From railroading and law, Mr. McKenna turned to what was, for him, the more congenial realm of journalism, and became for a time leading writer on the "Herald" which had been made famous down by the sea under the editorship of a brilliant eastern writer and ripe scholar, Dr. John Caven.

In March, 1886 he left his island home crossing the straits of Northumberland in the unique ice boats that are at times propelled through lolly and at times dragged on their shod keels over the ice. His intention then was to devote himself to literature in New York but he decided to take a look first at the Canadian Capital; and in the Canadian Capital he met his fate.

He married on the 7th August, 1888, in old St. Joseph's Church, Ottawa, Mary Josephine, daughter of the late P. E. Ryan, an old and highly esteemed citizen of the Capital. Three sons and five daughters have been born of the union.

In the spring of 1886 he entered the Dominion Civil Service at Ottawa. He first served in the justice department under the late Sir John Thompson and, during the controversy over the execution of Louis Riel, prepared the "Riel Papers" for Parliament. From the Justice department he stepped into the service of the late Sir John Macdonald as that statesman's private secretary for Indian Affairs; and when the Indian portfolio was passed to the late Hon. Thomas White, he continued in a similar position under him.

Thus began his connection with the Department of Indian Affairs to which his talents and energy have since been devoted.

Even at this early age and notwithstanding his many and varied duties, Mr. McKenna found time to interest himself in works of philanthropy and charity. In 1887, in conjunction with the late J. B. Lynch, then of the Dominion Audit Staff, he adjusted the finances and consolidated the debt of St. Patrick's Asylum, and his work as a director and later as president of that institution had much to do with putting it on a sound business.

His lecture on a "Neglected Field" delivered before the St. Vincent de Paul Society led to the establishment of the Catholic Truth Society at Ottawa, and, as one of the first directors of the organization, he played an influential part in its inaugural work. He was also actively instrumental in the Undenominational Children's Aid Society, being a member of the first council of management and succeeding the late Sheriff Sweetland in the Presidency, although at that time the youngest member of its board of directors.

When the Hon. Clifford Sifton assumed the portfolio of the Interior he entrusted Mr. McKenna, though he had never previously met him, with the handling of important and intricate questions affecting the Interior as well as the Indian department. In 1897 he was commissioned to conduct at Victoria, B. C., in conjunction with Mr. T. G. Rothfell, the legal adviser of the Department of the Interior, negotiations with the Government of British Columbia respecting the Railway Belt lands and Indian reserves. He proved himself a persona grata with that government, and his work met with the fullest approval of his minister. Through the negotiations an arrangement was effected for the administration of the Railway Belt lands, the complication resulting from the occupation by the Esquimalt and Nanaimo railway of land within the Songhees Indian Reserve was put in train for settlement, and there was a clearing up of the clouds that hung about the question of the joint rights of the Dominion and the Province as to Indian lands. A flood of light is thrown on that complicated subject by Mr. McKenna's correspondence in 1897 with the British Columbia government, which is published in the Provincial Parliamentary Papers.

In 1899 he prepared all the reports and papers in connection with the treaty which abolished the aboriginal title to the lands of the Peace River and Athabasca country, and was appointed one of the commissioners to negotiate the treaty. Though he was

much the youngest, he was recognized as the leading member and directing spirit of the commission. Charles Muir in the first of his special correspondence to the "Globe" from the scene of the commission's work, speaks of Mr. McKenna as "an official of keen intellect, well-read, reserved yet genial, and an influential factor on the commission. In speaking on the treaty negotiation in the House of Commons, the Hon. Clifford Sifton referred to Mr. McKenna as "one of the most capable and one of the best posted officials in the Indian service.

The following year, the claims of the Halfbreeds of the Northwest Territories were referred to him and he prepared all the memoranda and reports to council in the matter and was named chairman of the commission appointed to adjust the claims. One year later he was appointed sole Halfbreed Claims' Commissioner, and began a series of settlements beset with many and great difficulties. His principle was that the claim of the halfbreeds to land rights is of the same nature as the title of the Indians though differing in degrees: He therefore urged that such claim be settled synchronously with the extinguishment of the Indian Title, and has since been the leading spirit in such treaty settlements. Not only the Halfbreeds themselves, but also a host of speculators had to be dealt with in nearly every case. It was a place for no weak man. Mr. McKenna was chosen because of his mastery of the complicated situation, his firmness of character and his well known integrity and high sense of justice. Events justified the choice and the outcome was that men with conflicting interests and of different political complexion—Liberals who, because of party affiliation, expected especial favors and Conservatives who scarcely hoped for fairness from a commissioner appointed by an administration they opposed—both joined in acclaiming his great capacity for work, his firmness and his fine sense of equity. There was not even the breath of scandal. His attitude was recognized as absolutely judicial.

At the completion of the commission's work at Edmonton in the fall of 1900, Mr. McKenna and his co-commissioner, Colonel Walker were banqueted by the leading business men and made the recipients of expressions of appreciation of the efficient, courteous, and impartial manner in which the very difficult and delicate duties of the commissioners had been discharged.

In 1906 Mr. McKenna negotiated the treaty by which the Indians relinquished their claims to the country about Buffalo lake, Churchill river and Reindeer lake. At the same time he adjusted the claims of the Metis in that country.

Mr. McKenna has come into close contact with the different Indian tribes from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the United States to the far northern abodes of the aborigines. No man in Canada has had so varied and so extensive an Indian experience and no man has made the experience serve his purpose better, for, wherever he has gone, no matter how difficult or delicate the mission, he has gained the confidence and inspired the respect of the Red man.

The descriptive names given by the Indians, like the "nickname" of civilization, possess a subtle power of flattery or reproach, the secret of which lies in the almost uncanny accuracy with which a predominating mental or physical attribute is selected as the *raison-d'être* of the name. It is, therefore, no mean index to Mr. McKenna's character that one old Indian should name him "Truth-speaking-eyes" and that the Iroquois call him "The man-who-talks-straight."

Perhaps his most unique honor was received from the "Bloods" the strongest personalities of our western tribes. For they acclaimed him a chief of their tribe, crowning him with the many-ermine-tailed, much befeathered and wonderfully wrought great chieftains bonnet, and showed their further regard by conferring upon him the name "Makasto" or "Red Crow"—that borne by the wise and powerful Blood Chief whose counsels are among the traditions of the tribe, and who was called "Red Crow" because there are no red crows just as there were none like the old Chief.

There comes from the "Bloods" a story of Chief Makasto McKenna that does not appear in Departmental records, for in them the results only are noted and methods of obtaining them count as naught. It is related that when some years ago, Mr. McKenna had about brought to a successful close the negotiations with the "Bloods" in connection with an important matter which had caused grave trouble, a chief of the tribe rose at the council and said "We believe Makasto. He always speaks truth. His words are plain and we understand. We question not his honor, but we ask: How do we know that it will be done as he agreest? If he ha^d the doing of these things we would be satisfied. But there is the government at Ottawa—what may it do?" Chief McKenna rose to the occasion. He replied: "My brother speaks wisely. My brother speaks well. I am but one man. I am but a subordinate. I can merely make recommendations: I can give no security that they will be carried out. But this I will say. "If

the recommendations I have made in this case be not carried out, I shall not forget that I, too, am a chief of the "Bloods." I shall leave the service of the Government and come back to lead, as old Makasto would have done, my adopted people, using modern methods that may be more effective for the securing of justice than those you were wont to use in the days of old."

It is not often that Indians cheer, but it is on record that they cheered that speech.

Some years ago certain Iroquois Indians had taken possession of a squatter's house on the Duncaster reserve, in assertion of the Indians' right of ownership of the land. It was a moment of high tension. Bloodshed was feared. Mr. McKenna was despatched, alone, to effect a settlement. The shades of evening were falling as he reached Ste. Agathe, yet he immediately asked to be provided with a rig to drive to the reserve. The people were amazed. Nobody, they said, would dare to accompany him. He finally obtained a conveyance on the understanding that the driver might halt and await him at a point from which the light in the house taken possession of by the Indians, could be seen and that he would walk the rest of the way alone. The arrangement was carried out, but the driver, impelled by curiosity to see what might occur, followed as far as his fear would permit him. Mr. McKenna knocked on the door of the squatter's house. It was opened by a stalwart Iroquois who at once recognized "Makasto" and exclaimed: "How you come here? But the other day you were far away in the land where the sun sets. Now you are here!" "The Iroquois are my friends" answered Mr. McKenna; "I heard they were in trouble and I have come quickly that I may help them." And he did. For hours that night he sat in the squatter's house as a brother among his own, smoking and talking of the Indians' wrongs and of the manner in which the Iroquois had set about the removal of the particular grievance respecting the Duncaster reserve. Before he left he had outlined a settlement which was afterwards fully implemented, and, quelling the rising trouble, satisfied both Indians and squatters and did justice to all. When he returned to Montreal, he was met by the late Hon. Raymond Prefontaine, then member for Terrebonne, who greeted him with the exclamation: "How did you do it? I have telegraphed advice that the Indians are at peace, and that fear has departed from the habitants. You have made such an impression upon my compatriots, that you can be elected member for Terrebonne at your pleasure."

When asked the secret of his success in dealing with Indians, Mr. McKenna says there is no secret, that it is only necessary to show no fear, to have for these people an honest, wholesome sympathy born of some knowledge of their history, traditions, circumstances and character, and to speak always with sincerity and truth. When it is remembered that the great Indian Mutiny was precipitated by the persistence of the British soldiery in riding rough shod over the long established beliefs customs and observances of that people, the wisdom of Mr. McKenna's remarks is apparent.

The time and energy given to the service of his country have left Mr. McKenna but little leisure for literature. He has confined himself in the main to historical studies, biographical sketches, short articles and occasional reviews sometimes published over his own name and sometimes anonymously.

In 1887 he assisted his kinsman Sir Charles Gavan Duffy in the preparation of his "Proposal for an Irish Constitution" and in a letter acknowledging his services the great statesman wrote: "When that event comes off, which we hope for, I trust that instead of being a spectator in the gallery, you will be an actor on the floor. The confederation of Kilkenny summoned trained Irishmen from the armies and public services of Europe to help the mother country; and it is an example worth following."

Mr. McKenna is the author of publications on "The British Columbia Indian Land Question" and "The Hudson's Bay Route" both published by the Dominion Government. In 1901 in connection with Judge Rimmer, he prepared the "Joint Report on Matters in Dispute between the Dominion and Ontario", which was printed the some years by the Government. He prepared the "Bill to Consolidate and Amend the Land Laws of Canada" which is now embodied in the Dominion Lands Act," (Chapter 55: Revised Statutes, 1906.)

His other publications are "A Pioneer Trappist," "A Canadian Example," "The Indians of Canada," "The Indian Laws of Canada," "Protestant Schools in Catholic Quebec," "Are Canadian Catholics Priest-Ridden"—a study of the laws and customs of Paroisses and Fabriques of Quebec; "What Fills our Jails," "Sir John Thompson; a Study," and various essays in magazines and reviews including one on "Two Ethics in Sociology," a rejoinder to the Rev. Dr. Forsyth's essay on "Calvinism and Capitalism" in the Contemporary Review.

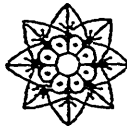
It has been said of his literary work: "He has his own way of regarding men and thing. He has been, and he ever will be,

nobody's docile pupil. He has disciplined himself well in thinking and observing and his eye and ear are naturally quick and true. His style is clear and direct, being merely the verbal reflex of a powerful and well cultivated intellect. Everywhere you will find good thought and earnestness wrought closely into the fibre of his work."

Mr. McKenna, to those who know him, is unequalled as a conversationalist and it is in the intimacy of his own home or as a guest in yours that he displays at its best the clear quick insight into the many phases of life dressed them up in the original style that is so peculiarly his own. Life, to him, is serious but is to be met with a humorous appreciation of its ills and inconveniences.

In June last the University of Ottawa conferred on Mr. McKenna the degree of LL.D., and at the last annual meeting of the American Historical Association which is presided over by ex-President Roosevelt and mainly formed of Archivists and professors of history in the great universities he was elected a member of that distinguished body. He is a resident of Winnipeg having been appointed Assistant Indian Commissioner for the West in 1892.

J. J. FREELAND, M.A., '03.



TO THE CLASS OF 1912.

Bear through sorrow, wrong and ruth,
On thy lips a smile,
In thy heart, the dew of youth,—
'Twill all care beguile.

Sorrow's not for boyhood's hours.
Naught for thee but joy.
Gather then life's sweetest flowers.
Ee'r the frosts destroy.

Bear a lily in thy hand—
'Tis a beauteous flower—
Gates of brass cannot withstand
One touch of its power.

Gentle, kind and loyal be.
Make sad hearts rejoice.
Sunshine bear upon thy face,
Music in thy voice.

Bitter crosses may be thine,
Clouds, thy skies obscure.
Look aloft and never fear—
Time all ills will cure.

Courage in the battle strife.
Bravely play thy part.
Always do the noble thing,
Though it break thy heart.

—*Agnes Lee.*

The Catholic Church and the French Revolution.



HE position of the Catholic Church today in France, a supposedly Catholic country, seems unnatural to the foreigner who knows it. But comparatively few people outside of France know the true state of the Church,, the disabilities of Catholics or the godlessness of the schools in that unhappy country. This widespread ignorance is largely due to the sympathies of the English and American press with the Masonic government. This secret society now in power is striving strenuously to decatholicize or dechristianize (for in this case the words are synonymous) France. Their chief enemy in this nefarious work is the Catholic Church and their whole energies are devoted to crushing her. Her orders have been driven out, her Bishops' houses been looted and no man can hold a government position who is even suspected of following her. For the cause of this state of affairs we must go back to the Revolution and beyond it.

The Catholic Church in France was anterior to the state. Her missionaries had long converted the people and her monks founded monasteries before she crowned Clovis, king of France. And what was more natural after this than that the Church should possess power and privilege under this regime?

As the Church has adapted herself to every age, so she used the Feudal system and became part of it. Her bishops and Abbots were on the same footing with the great lords and princes. They had for fiefs the towns and villages which had grown up around the monasteries and convents. These domains were constantly added to and other privileges obtained, until in the eighteenth century the Church owned two fifths of the land in France and had forty millions of revenue.

Under the Feudal system the nobles and clergy received revenues from the people for duties rendered, such as protection of their rights. But the king had gradually usurped these powers and duties and left them their privileges one of which was exemption from taxation. The people then began to hate the Feudal System as a stronghold of privilege and the Church as part of the Feudal System.

One of the results of Feudal times was the arbitrary line drawn between the upper and lower classes, or the aristocrats and bourgeoisie as they were called. The nobles were the salt of the land during the emergence from barbarism and seemed to think themselves yet so. But the kings had taken away their powers and left them only the shell of their ancient authority. The government of France was in hands of members of the bourgeoisie who had bought titles from the king. Holders of these bought titles were despised by the nobility. These titles were bought to escape the enormous taxation and numerous disabilities of their class. They could not hold office, or enter the court, nor obtain commissions in the army or navy.

The aristocrats on the other hand spent their enormous revenues in luxury and dissipation with the king at Versailles. They left their estates and neglected their tenants. Their agents whom they left in charge ground down the peasantry to obtain money for their masters' pleasures. The children of the nobles were neglected and allowed to grow up amongst the immorality of the time, with the result that each generation grew more shallow and dissipated than the last. The upper classes gradually lost all belief in religion but still continued to observe its outward forms. The works of Voltaire and Rousseau were eagerly read in their parlors and discussed at their dinners. Little they thought that they criticized so eagerly their own death-warrant.

In the Church the same distinctions were drawn as in the world. The Bishops and Abbots and other dignitaries were all nobles and they received enormous revenues ranging from forty to four hundred thousand livres. The most of these fortunes were spent annually at Paris or Versailles with the rest of the gay crowd around the king. Their cloisters and monasteries were neglected as were the estates of the nobles. Bishops' palaces were used as country houses to give pleasure to the friends of their holders.

On the other hand the curés or parish priests received only a mere pittance from two hundred to five hundred livres annually. They were the real mainstay of the Church and their lives of self denial were devoted to the welfare of their parishes. But the people were more scandalized by the lives of the few bishops than edified by the lives of the many priests.

Nevertheless the Church was the only body in the kingdom that had real liberty. Every five years four delegates, two from the priest-hood and two from the episcopacy from each province

assembled. This assembly of sixty-eight delegates discussed their own affairs. At the end of the meeting a money gift was always voted to the king. This last was a guarantee of their liberty for the king used money too freely to do away with any means of obtaining it.

When the revolution broke out, at first the curés sided with the people. But these were soon all to abandon the cause of the revolution, when the National Assembly, that body of uneducated rioters thrust upon France their farce of a Constitution.

This constitution was based upon the sophistry of Rousseau. Rousseau laid down as a principle that man is essentially good and rational. Also that he has inalienable rights. The state according to this philosopher rests upon men each of whom surrenders his authority to society and in obeying society obeys himself. Now the Church holds that man is not essentially good but that there remains in his soul, as a result of Adam's sin, a taint of perversion. Christianity strives to repress this, while Rousseau's doctrine seeks to let it loose. It will thus be seen that the principles of the two organizations were antagonistic.

Therefore when the National Assembly started to make the Church a part of the state machine by means of the Civil Constitution of the clergy the curés deserted their cause. Then the Assembly suppressed the monasteries, expelled all bishops and priests who refused to conform to their civil constitution and in a word started that era of persecution which has lasted with but short intervals from that day to this. And what the end of that era will be no one knows.

DORNEY ADAMS, '15.



The Disbelief of Milcho.



AMONG the writings of Aubrey de Vere most widely commented upon and perhaps oftenest read are his Legends of St. Patrick. Remarkable among the poems that compose this work is that entitled, "The Disbelief of Milcho," the story of which is, briefly, as follows:

St. Patrick having landed as a missionary in Ireland, determined to convert his old master, Milcho, to Christianity. On his way, the saint performed many miracles which combined with his preaching, effected many conversions. Milcho learns these tidings but rather than bear the ignoring of being taught by his former slave, he sets fire to his buildings and leaps into the flames.

The poem is divided into two parts. In the first the poet describes the voyage of St. Patrick along the coast of Ireland, to the land of Milcho; at the same time he pictures the many scenes which are passed, and narrates the incidents which occur.

First, St. Patrick lands at Imber Dea in a humble but precious bark, from which "he stept forth and knelt and blessed his God." The place seems to harmonize with the occasion.

"The peace of those green meads
Cradled 'twixt purple hills and purple deep,
Seemed as the peace of heaven."

Patrick spends the whole night in prayer. His thoughts continually go back to Milcho, who was his former master and he resolves that before he spreads the word of God throughout the land he must convert him. While he does not expect failure he is

"Not ignorant that from low beginnings rise
Oftenest the works of greatness."

The saint and his band again embark on their voyage. They land at a certain place and here De Vere takes occasion to describe the sociableness and hospitality of the Irish:

Around them flocked at dawn
 Warriors with hunters mixed, and shepherd youth
 And maids with lips as red as mountain berries
 And eyes like sloes or keener eyes, dark-fringed,
 And gleaming like the blue-black spear. They came
 With milk-pail, and with kid, and kindled fire
 And spread the genial board.

They next came to a river, whose mouth "was all with lilies white, as April field with daisies. Here they disembarked and while Patrick slept a very touching incident occurred. A very beautiful child appeared from out the woods, and carrying flower after flower, threw them upon the bosom of the sleeping missionary. But when the monks forbade him, lest he might wake their master, St. Patrick arose and said, "Forbid him not; the heir of all my kingdom is this child. From that time, the child went along with the saint, "and so for his sweet face they called his name Benignus."

St. Patrick and his band then sail westward, into the land of Dichu, whose favor and conversion the saint immediately gained by the performance of a miracle. Patrick lived with Dichu for a while to learn "the inmost of that people." They speak much of Mileho of whose indifference and hard-heartedness the saint learns much. On the advice of Dichu, Patrick sends gifts of gold to Mileho in order to win his favor.

The second part of the Legend begins with Milcho as the central figure. The poet describes him as an avaricious merchant having dealings near and far. He had heard of the saint's many miracles, but his cold and avaricious nature caused him to brand St. Patrick as a "deft-sand groper." His one ambition is the accumulation of money; his desire for gold makes him a hater of everything else; so much so, that he will not believe because others do. He is one of those cold and heartless characters, whose very surroundings are comfortless, even the glen he dwells in is "winter-nipt."

And what is most strange is that one receiving so many fore-warnings of Patrick's mission, as Milcho did, should be so unwilling to believe. He is constantly urged to believe by a voice which is that of conscience. Yet, he does not listen to it. Fearing the saint's approach, he does not know what to do, as conscience speaks to him for the last time,

"A sweeter voice,
 Oft heard in childhood now the last time heard:
 "Believe it whispered."

But Mileho heedless of this last warning, gives way to the voice of the evil spirit.

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

Thus the old merchant deceived by the evil voice collected all his goods into his house and awaited the approach of St. Patrick. Soon, he saw Patrick approaching in the distance and without reflecting he set fire to all his long-stored wealth. Then, the truth dawned upon him; despair overpowered him.

And, loud as laughter from ten thousand fiends,
 Up rushed the fire. With arms outstretched he stood;
 Stood firm; then forward with a wild beast's cry
 He dashed himself into that terrible flame,
 And vanished as a leaf.

All this time, St. Patrick and his brethren stood watching the fire. All wondered but Patrick alone understood its meaning, thus he spoke:

“The deed is done. The man I would have saved, is dead, because he willed to disbelieve.”

S. P. QUILTY, '12.

The Catholic Press.

AT the present time the Catholic Press seems to be in a very weak condition. The circulation of Catholic newspapers and books is very small and cannot be compared with that of other newspapers and books. What then seems to be the cause of this weak circulation? It surely isn't due to the fact that Catholics are lacking in numbers. There are enough Catholics to support a newspaper in good style. The main reason seems to be a lack of desire on the part of the Catholics for the works of Catholic writers. The Catholic is looking for something sensational and this he will not find in Catholic books and newspapers. It is for that reason that a Catholic writer

obtains little or no remuneration for his works, and that most of the material from the hand of the Catholic author is either sent back or placed in the waste-paper basket. How can a publisher be expected to pay large sums for Catholic works, when he knows the work will have a small circulation? How can an author be induced to waste his time writing when he is positive his work will be sent back from the publisher? It is for this reason that Catholic writers give up in despair and refuse to write.

Catholic books and newspapers are a necessity in Catholic homes today. In order to hold his own with people of other denominations he must know his faith and enlighten the others. What better way can he keep in touch with it than by reading Catholic papers and books? If we were to inquire into the number of families having a weekly Catholic paper, I think we should find less than one in six. Under those conditions we cannot expect to find a flourishing Catholic newspaper.

Germany, of all countries seems to have the best Catholic press. There we find something over two hundred daily Catholic newspapers with a good circulation. This is due no doubt to the great number of libraries devoted to Catholic books and pamphlets. We also find a society there called Volksverein for social education, which published many pamphlets against Nationalism and in defence of the Catholic Social position.

What then is to be done in order to increase the circulation of Catholic works? The main object is to increase the circulation and by so doing the publishers will be wiling to buy and Catholic authors will become anxious to write. In Boston and the Arch Diocese of Boston. the Pilot a weekly newspaper which is widely known, used to be on sale at the church after mass. This caused somewhat of an increase in its circulation but still it was not sufficient to insure its publication. So the Arch-Bishop ordered every pastor in the Diocese to obtain a certain number of subscriptions in his parish in proportion to its size. This has greatly increased the circulation of the paper and has caused it to be found in nearly every home in the different parishes. If this practice were followed in all parishes I think that in every section of the country a Catholic weekly could thrive and obtain a circulation which would be enormous.

Another means of circulating more widely Catholic works, would be the opening of Catholic libraries and the formation of clubs and the like, with libraries containing the best Catholic books, magazines and papers. In this way the Catholic people

would get more in touch with Catholic works and naturally this would lead to a larger circulation.

It is very evident that something must be done and done quickly if the Catholic press is to be kept alive. I think that if the people are compelled to buy at least one Catholic weekly and that if Catholic libraries are opened or if more Catholic books are placed in the libraries both public and private, then the Catholic press will undergo a great change and will gradually obtain a firm foothold and not drag along on its last legs as it is today. And the Catholic people who were averse to the buying of Catholic newspapers and books will be coaxed into it, as it were, and will soon obtain a desire for Catholic literature.

W. H., '12.



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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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., FEBRUARY, 1912.

No. 5

THE VALUE OF THE ANCIENT LANGUAGES.

Many a student, not necessarily of the lazy kind, has asked himself "what is the utility of Latin and Greek?" We may reply, in the first place, that the study of the dead languages is valuable because of the mental effort required to master them. As we augment our muscular power by imposing upon it work that gradually increases in difficulty, so do we strengthen our mental activity by the callisthenics of the classics. In modern languages the subjects treated, the emotions portrayed, the modes and expressions of thought are very much akin; and consequently they do not present the same difficulty, nor do they demand the same close reasoning as the inflected languages of the past. What a number of things must be remembered, what keen perception must be exercised, to distinguish Latin and Greek forms, when a single letter or a tiny accent may change the meaning of an entire sentence; and as regards Greek, we encounter the added difficulty of a strange alphabet, which in itself promotes closer ob-

servation. Next, the study of Latin and Greek, make for a better knowledge of the mother tongue. Once we perceive the essential difference between the idiom of the ancients and our own, we can better appreciate the relation of thought to expression. By being forced to give expression to another's thought, with its subtle changes and niceties of phrase, we rapidly attain greater clearness in ours, and the result is more perfect accuracy in our native speech. By using our language we learn to use it well, and we have the great Gladstone's assertion that his mastery of English came from his study of Greek. Further, what increased richness of vocabulary follows the serious study of these ancient tongues, with their wealth of adjectives and their verbs of many meanings! Then too, do not the Greek and Latin roots form the basis of our terminology in chemistry, physics, civics, medicine and law? Finally, what a widening of our mental horizon is wrought by the knowledge of ancient history, mythology, art and architecture, all of which are essential to the proper understanding of the old authors.

In a word, then, the study of the ancient languages is of incalculable value, since it produces a keener intellect, a broader mentality, and a more cultured man.

THE DICKENS CENTENARY.

On the seventeenth of this month was celebrated the centenary of the birth of Charles Dickens, the most famous novelist of the Victorian era. What a wealth of memories does such a celebration recall! Which of his readers has not felt the spell of his pathos as of his peculiarly Anglo-Saxon humour? Who has not wept with him over Little Paul Dombey and Little Nell; or been moved to "inextinguishable laughter" by the inimitable Micawber or the irrepressible Sam Weller. No foreign tongue can express him, but wherever English is spoken, there a grateful posterity will ever pay its tribute of honour, and of thanksgiving, nay more, of love, to the immortal writer. His noble heart was filled with pity for the poor and suffering, with tender affection for little children, with kindly feeling for all men. His pen, inspired by genius, has been the magic channel, through which those grand sentiments of love and benevolence have flowed forth, over the English-speaking race. The world at large is the better for it.

PRIZE STORY CONTEST.

We shall publish in the March issue the names of the successful writers in the above contest.



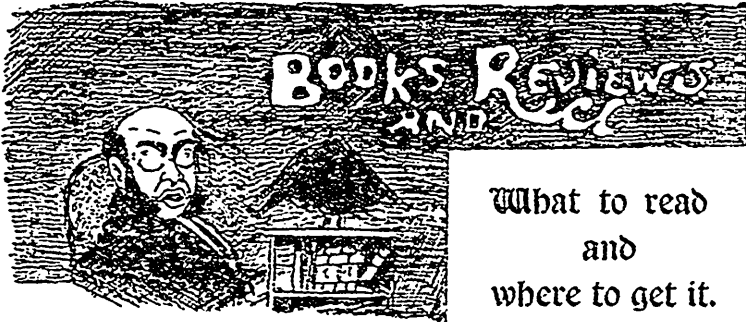
Probably no university publication in America receives such general favor as does our contemporary, *The Notre Dame Scholastic*. Nor has this magazine acquired such an enviable distinction in journalistic circles, without merit. "American Journalism" in the editions of January 22nd and 29th is the theme of an excellent literary effort upon a topic which is everywhere receiving considerable attention. The writer displays a thorough acquaintance with the intricate workings of the daily press, and the information conveyed is most valuable to those who are not intimately connected with this field of labor. There is, however, an appreciable effort upon the part of the writer to gloss over many of the glaring defects so common to our daily papers. The following expression of opinion by Cardinal Gibbons relative to the "American Press" is worthy of attention: "It permeates every walk of life and its influence and circulation are daily increasing. As it is the duty of the press to be an agent for good, so it is the duty of the people to give their support to such papers as are conspicuous for their elevating tone and to do everything in their power to lessen the great evil results of those which have an influence for bad.

A new exchange to reach us during the last months was the *Gonzaga*, a most pretentious looking journal from distant Spokane. If the initial number to grace our table is a fair criterion of the *Gonzaga's* literary efforts, we can promise it always a most hearty welcome. One of its most conspicuous features is the attempt to cultivate the art of poesy among its contributors, a field which is unfortunately practically unknown to most of our contemporaries, but which is productive of several commendable attempts in the pages of the *Gonzaga*.

Refreshing indeed is the "Freshman" number of *The Comet*. It is a most creditable attempt in journalistic endeavor and one which we trust will inspire confidence in many of our High Schools which have hitherto permitted temerity to shackle their desire for a school publication. The fact that the "Freshmen" have been

capable of producing this successful issue, has surely engendered courage in the ranks of the more timorous, and augurs well for *The Comet's* future.

We acknowledge the following exchanges: *The Patrician*, *College Mercury*, *Pharos*, *Columbiad*, *The O.A.C. Review*, *The Niagara Rainbow*, *L'Etudiant*, *Mitre*, *Solanian*, *The College Spokesman*, *The Weekly Exponent*, *Vox Wesleyana*, *Mt. St. Mary's Record*, *The Laurel*, *McMaster University Monthly*, *Georgetown College Journal*, *Queen's Journal*, *Vox Collegii*, *Western University Gazette*, *Fordham Monthly*, *University of New Brunswick Monthly*, *St. John's University Journal*, *The D'Youville Magazine*, *Niagara Index*, *St. John's University Record*, *Echoes from the Pines*, *The Young Eagle*, *Collegian*, and *The Geneva Cabinet*.



University Review, February, 1912. "The Tariff Commissioner,"—Andrew MacPhail.

In establishing a connection between his subject and national development, the author deals somewhat lengthily on the question of Democracy. The power of democracy, he says, is waning. For its principles have been misplaced. In France, democracy asserts itself in a characteristic form. In England, now that the power of the House of Lords has been removed, a real democracy has come into existence. In Canada, democracy really does not exist. It appears to exist, however, under the practicability of Canada's government. So, since democratic rule seems to have become deficient, attention has been turned to government by commission. At present one hundred and seventy-one cities in United States have this form of government. The author, nevertheless, does not appear to be sympathetic to this form of legislation. Montreal, since two years, has allowed her destinies to be controlled by five

controllers. The electors of Ottawa have recently abdicated their rights as free men by deciding in favor of a federal district. But, since trade constitutes a great part of the country's government, why not have a tariff commission? The only objection seems to be a possibility of their power being too strong, if commissioners, chosen for their wisdom and disinterestedness, were invested with the responsibilities entailed by such a method of controlling tariffs.

"University and Schoolmaster"—C. B. Sissons.

Much complaint is being made of the low standard of knowledge which is displayed by secondary school graduates. Tracing back the cause of this deficiency, we arrive at the schoolmasters themselves. We find first, that there are very poor attractions for teachers, and that an improper spirit of commercialism corrupts the enthusiasm of the graduate who has become a professor. But the universities are not without blame. These institutions should see that teaching is rendered attractive to its ablest graduates. By uniting their efforts with those of the board of education, universities could accomplish much towards obtaining able men for the secondary schools.

North American Review, February, 1912. "The Negro as a Farmer"—Booker Washington.

An issue of the last census in the United States shows a marked increase in the number of the negroes in the Southern portion of that country. The figures quoted by the author show that, although Northern farmers are going south to pursue agriculture, and many negroes are going north, the number of negro farmers is sufficiently great to enable that race to hold the lead. Though the negro has no education in agriculture, and hardly an education of any sort, he displays a willingness to improve his methods. The efforts of that race certainly deserve to be attended with success.

"The Germany of To-day"—Hugo Munsterberg.

The theme of the worthy author's article seems to be that Germany is a land of contrasts. It is the home of hard work, and yet of enjoyment; of aristocracy, yet of democracy; of materialism, yet of idealism. However, Germany seems to be misjudged by other nations. She is considered as almost a Siberia. German art is said to be formless. German social life seems to lack elegance and beauty. A few weeks' visit to that country would suffice to reverse our hard criticism. Many features of German civilization are found to be exactly in common with those of United States. Ger-

many is emerging from an old, dormant sort of civilization, and is rapidly becoming modernized. In reality, the army, industry, scholarship and music of Germany are factors in her advancement, of which everyone of her sons may justly feel proud.

“Real Significance of Recent Immigration”—W. L. Louck.

America seems to be a haven of immigrants. The possibilities presented in the development of the new world appeal strongly to them. They are not impelled by a desire for political or religious freedom. Rather do they look upon the new world as a field of labor where, by hard work and scanty living, they may amass enough money to return to their native homes and live in ease and comfort. Yet it generally happens that they remain in America, if this be the country to which they have migrated. Their increasing numbers tends to cause of congestion of labor. Something must be done in order to render secure from injury and natural progress, open as are our industries to the influx of a foreign element.

Father Lacombe, The Black Robe Voyageur (Moffat, Yard and Co., New York, \$2.50 net.) By Katherine Hughes.

It was indeed a pleasure to review this excellent and most interesting biography of Father Lacombe. But it was only with difficulty that we could centre our attention upon the work and not upon the story.

The writer has spared herself no pains to make her work complete and exact. She is, without doubt, well acquainted with Western Canada. She has sought the material of her work not only from many pioneers of the West, but from Father Lacombe himself. She has, moreover, ransacked archives for dates and facts, so that her statements may be readily accepted as exact. The book is well bound and is illustrated with wood-cuts and photographs of Western life. The preface by Sir Wm. Van Horne, a dear friend of Father Lacombe, is very appropriate.

Miss Hughes has achieved no small success in interspersing her narrative with the letters, records and sayings of Father Lacombe. Each letter, each record and saying, seems to fit in naturally where it is placed, and no jerky or disjointed narrative results. The only fault we found in the work, and it was a fault more to be attributed to the subject than to the writer, was, that we sometimes found it difficult to follow the rapid movements of the nimble and energetic “Père.”

It is said that the story of any man's life is interesting. But the story of an interesting man's life must, therefore, be extremely

interesting. And so it is with the biography of Father Lacombe. To have lived in the West during its entire 'transition period' is no mean experience. Father Lacombe has done more than this. He has been a leader in that 'transition' of the West from a wild frontiersland to a civilized country.

Albert Lacombe was born of habitant parents, in the parish of St. Sulpice, near Montreal, in 1827. A slight strain of Indian blood tinged his warm and sympathetic French nature with the fine daring, the strategy and imagination of the *coureurs de bois*. Imbued with an Indian love of the wilds, he seemed especially fitted for the Indian missions. So in 1849, shortly after his ordination as an Oblate, we find him upon the western plains laboring among the Indians. The Indians never had a more devoted and watchful guardian of their interests, or a more ardent advocate than Father Lacombe. For almost forty years he labored in their behalf—converting the tribes, building their churches, teaching them husbandry. Later he was instrumental in obtaining Indian schools for his dear savages.

Father Lacombe has been an extremely active man. He has crossed the Continent innumerable times—now to interview the Government at Ottawa, now to seek funds for his missions. Europe, too, he has visited on business for the Order of Oblates. He rendered inestimable services to the Canadian Pacific Railway in its survey for a transcontinental line, and to the Government in its dealings with the Indians. His circle of friends is large and remarkable for the number of illustrious people it includes.

And, now, this old man, almost ninety years of age, still lives in his "Hermitage" among the foot-hills of the Rockies, close by the scene of his early operations. His life story is well told by Miss Hughes and cannot fail to interest.

Among the Magazines.

The Rosary for February contains an excellent appreciation of Dickens' genius by Thos. O'Hagan. The writer points out that the period of Dickens' youth was a time remarkable in England, for the 'sheer ugliness of everyday life.' Refinement and culture had become rare, hypocrisy and snobbishness were rife. Charles Dickens entered the arena as a moral reformer, and, particularly, as an advocate of charity towards the poor. "Christ's Wandering Friars" is an interesting account of how intrepid Do-

minicans made missions in the thirteenth century among the Tartars of Asia, at that time rulers of nearly all that vast continent.

The question of abolishing capital punishment is treated in a recent number of *America*. It is sometimes argued by abolitionists that capital punishment is un-Christian. This is not true. Many arguments may be drawn from Holy Writ to show that God enjoined capital punishment for certain offences in the Old Law, and that Christ did not rescind this injunction in the New. It is pleasing to read in *America* of the excellent condition of Catholic journalism in Holland. The Catholic journals of Holland follow what we believe to be the right course. They do not restrict themselves to religious treatises and points of dogma, but give also the latest local and telegraphic news, financial, political and sporting.

Extension always presents a handsome appearance. This and its interesting contents make it a very welcome visitor. Under the heading, "Why Men and Women Marry Later, or Not at All," are many short articles presenting the various views of *Extension* readers. Considering these various opinions, the remote cause of the evil would seem to be the worldliness of the present generation. The Editor refutes a very unjust criticism of the Oberammergau Passion Play by a "Professor" Garber, who has circulated his criticism in pamphlet in the United States. Among other charges he makes, is one that a fee is charged for admission to the theatre of the Passion Play. The "Professor" does not remark in his pamphlet that the theatre building costs money, that the actors are preparing for nine years and can work at no trade during the last year, and, at that, receive only a small portion of the receipts. Moreover, the admission fee is very reasonable. Bigotry is always unreasonable.

The Ave Maria is presenting a series of excellent articles concerning home-life in Ireland. Fr. Carroll's treatment of the Irish character and dialect is perfect. "Micky the Fenian" is amusing and droll. *The Ave Maria* contains many good stories.

The Civilian has a comprehensive article on the Dominion Police. This excellent body of men is worthy of all the praise it receives. The members of this force are noted for their commonsense, politeness, ability and physique, in fact, for all those points desirable in the guardians of our national properties. "Silas Wegg" hits the complexity of the Quarterly Report a few good raps. His wit has not yet deserted him.

The Leader gives a clever playlet for children based upon the story of Joan of Arc. The idea is a good one and should prove popular.

Priorum Temporum Flores.

Messrs. M. O'Gara, C. F. Gauthier, C. D. O'Gorman, W. P. Breen, D. J. Breen, R. Morin and A. Houle of the Grand Seminary, Montreal, paid visits to their Alma Mater during their vacation.

Messrs. Albert Armstrong and E. A. Letang, of the Seminary of Philosophy, Montreal, called to see their numerous old friends here before returning to resume their studies.

Rev. J. Gillies, of Antigonish, N.S., was in Ottawa visiting acquaintances last month. Fr. Gillies is a former professor of Ottawa University.

We have also had visits from the following:

Fr. J. O. Dowd, Chelsea.

Fr. J. J. Ainsborough, Almonte.

Fr. J. J. Quilty, Douglas.

Fr. Carey, Lanark.

Fr. J. McDonald, Kingston.

Fr. J. J. McDonnell, Cornwall.

Fr. Alex. MacDonald, Alexandria.

Fr. Jos. Fitzgerald.

Hervé Bedard (Commercial, '06).



Rev. Fr. Cahill, O.M.I., Provincial of Manitoba, was a guest at the University last month.

Rev. Fr. Traynor, Sault Ste. Marie, paid us a short visit in January.

We were honored by a call from Archbishop Langevin, O.M.I., of St. Boniface during the past month.

The Review extends sincerest sympathies to the members of the Harrington family, lately bereft of their father.

Fr. Dufréne, North Bay, called on us last month.

We were visited by Fr. McDonough, of the Kingston diocese, in February.

Mr. Jos. Fitzgerald, '07, called at the University during his short stay in Ottawa and renewed old acquaintances among his former professors.

The Rev. Mother Theresa, Superioress of the Rideau Street Convent for more than forty years, passed away Feb. 7th after a short illness of a few weeks. As one chronicler very appropriately says, "she was one of the foremost educationalists of her time in Ottawa, a strong figure who had stood at the cradle of the city's institutions of learning, and an illuminating intelligence that had lighted the path of knowledge for many lives."

Sister Thereas was one of three daughters of the late Mr. Hugh Hagan, an Irish scholar of the old school, who founded one of the first preparatory schools in Ottawa. She joined the Community of the Grey Nuns at the age of 17, being the first English-speaking novice to join this order in Ottawa.

When the Rideau Street Convent was established in 1869, Sister Theresa was appointed Superior, and continued in that position to the time of her death. That this institution is now one of the greatest of its kind in Canada is owing in no small degree to her untiring efforts. Everyone with whom she came in contact knew her only to love and revere her for her kindness and charity. Thousands from both the United States and Canada will mourn the loss of such a remarkable woman and exemplary religious.

The funeral took place on Friday, Pontifical High Mass of Requiem being celebrated by His Grace Archbishop Gauthier.

The following have visited us during the past month: Fr. Wade Smith, O.M.I., of Buffalo, Provincial of the Northern United States province; Fr. Desjardins, O.M.I., Temiscaming; Fr. Chevrier, O.M.I., of Ville Marie; Fathers Lalonde, O.M.I., and Lambert, O.M.I., of Hull; Fr. Poulin, from Clarence Creek; Fr. Sullivan, O.M.I., of Lowell; Fr. Carrière, O.M.I., of Boston; Fathers R. Carey; J. MacDonald, J. J. MacDonald, Alec MacDonald.





INTERCOLLEGIATE.

Laval (10)—College (9)

On Feb. 7 College met Laval in the first game of the home and home series, and though defeated they practically secured the championship as they are considered more than able to defeat the French team when they visit the Capital.

Though our boys were conceded little chance of holding the speedy and hefty Montrealers, yet up to ten minutes of full time they had a lead of three goals and had they been in a little better condition a win instead of a loss would have been registered.

The team worked together beautifully, and on combination they secured five goals. The forwards were back with every rush, thus forcing the Laval men to shoot from a mile out. The only department in which the black and white were supreme was in body-checking and they made excellent use of this advantage. Time and again the rink would resound from the crash of a College forward into the boards, but on every occasion he was able to resume play.

Chartrand was perhaps the star of the game, his speed amazing the audience and enabling him to outskate his opponents time and again. His shooting was up to the standard and he caged the puck three times. Billy has certainly found his position at right wing. Next comes Heffernan who was moved out on the line; when he went back to the defence that he was particularly brilliant. The speed with which he rounded the end and started up the side must have frightened the Laval men for he usually had a clear course. He broke into the summary when he batted the disc in from a scuffle near the goals. Nagle was as conspicuous as ever in center ice and would have scored about a half dozen

had he been able to shoot low. As it was he got two pretty goals, and helped in three others. He is one of the neatest stick handlers we have. Poulin held down the wing to perfection and took all kinds of punishment. His checking back was a feature of the game, and through his excellent shooting he was able to add two goals to the credit of his team. Eddie O'Leary distinguished himself by pulling off his usual stunt of wiggling through the opposing seven and scoring. It was the prettiest play of the evening. For stick handling we must hand the palm to Eddie. Huot was a world of strength to the defence as well as carrying the puck up with the line. He has shown the greatest improvement of any man on the team and will surely have some "rep" when the season closes. Brisbois was a second Lesueur. There is a certain finish to his play which we seldom find in goalers. In the first half it was useless to try to score on him and it was fine to see the coolness with which he turned aside the hardest of shots. Killian and McHugh accompanied the team as spares but neither was called upon to warm up.

UNIVERSITY LEAGUE.

Wildcats (4)—Beavers (2)

The college hockey season was auspiciously opened on Jan. 17, when the Wildcats lined up against the Beavers. Both teams were at full strength and anxious to mark their initial appearance with a win. Most enthusiastic were the adherents of each team, but when either of the fourteen men displayed a pretty piece of stick-work all partisan feeling was forgotten and the large crowd united in a shout of approval.

The first quarter opened with Beavers pressing hard and but for Calahan they would have run up quite a score in the first five minutes. O'Leary and Braithwaite worked a pretty combination but Calahan cleared. Heffernan attempted to rush but was stopped, and from a scuffle in front of the nets, Poulin batted the first one in. Towards the last of the period the Beavers were weakening and Heney drove home a goal from a few feet out.

The second period was the tit-bit of the game. The play was close and hard. O'Leary had ordered his men to rest up and play a defensive game, the result being that the period ended with no score.

The game appeared to be won when, after an end to end run Murtagh put his team in the lead. But this was the beginning of their finish. The Wildcats became ferocious and Heffernan after carrying the disc to point slipped it over to Nagle who tied the

score. A few minutes later Killian secured from a bad pass and walked in on Minnock for the third goal. Quilty batted the puck down and on the pass to centre Nagle batted in the last tally. In the dying moments Beavers made a final attempt but could accomplish nothing against the defensive game of their opponents. The teams lined up:—

Wildcats—Calahan, Quilty, Heffernan, Killian, Nagle, Heney and Sullivan.

Beavers—Minnock, Murtagh, Huot, Braithwaithe, Poulin, O'Leary and Shannon.

Wildcats (9)—Tigers (4)

Great interest was centered in the second game of the University League, it being thought that Chartrand's Tigers were more than a match for the victorious Cats.

From the start the game promised plenty of excitement and after about five minutes of play each side had scored. At this point Kelley was forced to retire owing to an accident and he was followed a minute later by Renaud who received a cut in the leg. Two new men going on greatly weakened the striped animals. Their whole team was thrown into disorder and before the half was up the Wildcats had shoved four past Corneiller. In the second period Heffernan's followers scored at will, each man except the goaler connecting with the twine. The final spasm was more even, the Tigers notching 3 to the Cats' 1. Perhaps it was because their opponents didn't exert themselves or because they were tired but whatever the reason the losers certainly played the winners off their feet on the final stage. Chartrand was a team in himself, he scoring the 3 goals single handed. He was up with every rush and checked back unceasingly. Robillard also figured prominently but the odds were too great. Heffernan and Nagle proved to be bulwarks of strength to the winners though the whole team were working well. The Cats lined up as in their first game while the Tigers were—Corneiller, Renaud, Coupal, Kelley, Robillard, McHugh and Chartrand.

INTER-MURAL.

Juniors (3)—Arts (2)

The honor of opening the Intermural league fell to the teams representing the Juniorate and the Arts course. Juniors had been practicing steadily, while Con. Mulvihill's braves had but one work-out before taking the ice.

The game developed into one of combination versus individuality with the usual triumph of the former. Juniors played well together while Arts depended entirely on the one man stunt. Juniors secured their first tally almost before the sound of the referee's whistle had died away. This was all the scoring in the first period. In the second the speed boys again sagged the nets. The third period saw the awakening of the "Farmers" and inside of 10 minutes they had the score tied. It looked like overtime but the invincible combination asserted its rights and by means of it the boys from across the street slipped over the deciding goal a minute before time was up. Juniors have a well-balanced team and are most unselfish with the puck. Arts with a few more practises will prove a dangerous package to handle.

Juniors (5)—Arts (3)

The second meeting of the Arts and Juniors was marred by the poor condition of the ice, which prevented combination and made the going very heavy. On different occasions Arts worked the rubber within shooting distance, only to have it jump over their sticks. The checking was somewhat strenuous, several penalties being handed out. Dubois, Chartrand and Mulvihill were very prominent.

Collegiate (4)—Juniors (1)

On a fast, glass-like sheet of ice, Juniors went down to defeat at the hands of Dick Sheehy's braves. The first reversal of Juniors may be almost directly attributed to Capt. Dick, who proved himself a veritable tyrant, and held sway over all comers. Collegiate scored quickly in the first period, while Juniors did not come out of their trance until the final period, but it was then too late.

Arts (4)—Commercial (0)

Loud cheers rent the air when the "College Lilliputian," Laurence Landriau, with one step cleared the intervening fifty feet from the recreation hall to the ice and at once proceeded to spread himself over it. A terrible dread filled the breasts of the "Book-keepers" when the "long boy" swooped the feet from under three men in securing the face-off. This fear along with excellent work won for Arts.

Juniors (3)—Commercial (1)

The coldest day of the winter. "The" spectator on the side attempted to cheer, but it froze halfway out. No, "Doc" Cook was not on the ice. It was only the referee, covered by half a ton of clothing, under which he concealed an electric heater. The hard ice favored the speed boys and they made it a runaway.

Of Local Interest

The evening of Jan. 24th, a rare treat was afforded the members of the Debating Society, by a Lantern Lecture on Reforestation, delivered by Mr. Lawler, the secretary of the Reforestation Association of Canada. The able manner in which the lecturer dealt with his subject, convinced the Society that he has it completely in hand.

Mr. Lawler pointed out the evils produced, by laying the forest level with the ground. The trees shade the ground on the hill-sides, and retain the moisture in the soil, whereas, when they have all been cut off, there is no shade. Consequently, after a severe winter, with a lot of snow, the first warm sun, melts it, and the water rushes to the valley below, taking with it the light covering of soil, leaving the country barren. This also accounts for the dreaded inundations which invariably occur in the spring, caused by the overflowing of the rivers.

When the timber has been removed from sandy soil, the sun effects it in such a way, that it becomes light and dry, blowing into drifts like snow. Large tracts of land which were once covered with a luxuriant growth of timber, become barren, and absolutely valueless.

Mr. Lawler outlined the various remedies that are being applied in different countries, he also showed us on the screen, what is being done in Canada, along this line. The lecture, was indeed very interesting to all.

Mr. Louis Guillet, in a few very appropriate words, tendered Mr. Lawler a vote of thanks, in the name of the Society. The duties of chairman were very efficiently performed by Mr. Lee Kelley.

On Jan. 22nd College against Queen's at Kingston, to decide the tie of Dec. 5th. The subject of debate was: Resolved that it would be injurious to the interests of the United Kingdom to ratify the Declaration of London.

The debate was held in the Convocation Hall of Queen's University. Mr. R. S. Stevens, B.A., filled the chair very proficiently. The judges were: Justice B. M. Britton of Toronto, Major Sedgwick and J. J. Behan of Kingston. W. C. Clarke, M.A., and H.

McIntosh upheld the affirmative for Queen's, while J. J. Kennedy and F. W. Hackett argued the negative for College.

Justice Britton in rendering the decision of the judges, complimented the four debaters upon the manner they had handled the subject. He said, that the judges had found the debate very close, and after careful consideration and due balancing of merits, the judges had arrived at a decision favorable to the affirmative. Queen's will contend with McGill for final honors, at Montreal about Feb. 24th.

The following debates were held by the U. of O. D. S. since our last publication:—

Jan. 22nd. Resolved that Ottawa and the immediate neighborhood should be formed into a federal district, under the government of a commission appointed by Parliament.

Affirmative—J. A. Huot, A. P. Murtagh, H. J. Robillard. Negative—J. J. Rice, G. J. Rock, T. Shanahan. Won by negative.

Feb. 5th. Resolved that there should be government inspection of all Canadian banks.

Affirmative—D. J. Dolan, D. C. Sullivan, H. J. Fallon. Negative—G. F. Coupal, J. J. Robillard, F. A. McKinley. Won by affirmative.

Feb. 12th. Resolved a primary school education should be required for the exercise of the franchise.

Affirmative—A. A. Unger, H. D. Bishop, S. W. Chartrand. Negative—M. A. Gilligan, J. J. Fogarty, F. W. Hackett. Won by negative.

On Monday, Feb. 12th, the members of St. Joseph's Choir held their annual banquet at the New Russell. About sixty were present, a noticeable increase over the number of the previous year.

An excellent repast had been prepared, and after all had satisfied the wants of the inner man the remainder of the evening was given up to songs and selections on the piano.

Mr. Casey, director of the Choir, in summing up the past year's work, thanked the singers for the conscientious efforts they had made, and predicted success.

Rev. Father Murphy, Paster of St. Joseph's, spoke in the same tenor as Mr. Casey, emphasizing the necessity of punctuality. The evening closed with the singing of God Save the King. Among the guests were Rev. Fathers Stanton, Sherry and Collins.

AN AT HOME.

Mr. Wells Wolsley Walsingham Leacy entertained for F. Winfield Walewski Heliogabulus Hackett in the kindergarten apart-

ments one evening this month at a very disturbed tea. He was assisted by John Jason Jehohiah Kafus O'Neil. The decorations were in chickweed and cowslips. Mr. Alexander Vermillion Dundonald Cameron in green over gray with red trimmings to match presided at the tea table. Some of the guests were: Mr. Cornwallis Talleyrand Tallapoosa Tallon, in a gown of Irish mosquito netting, made with the skirt slightly draped and caught at the Patella with a pink rose, the bodice being in *surplus effect* with pink facings and tassels; Mr. Ewart Eudamus Neopotolemus Munn in lavender brownish creton, with abbreviated skirt, and bodice with pointed yoke, having undersleeves of Jewish cheesecloth made in Belfast.

The ices were served rather late, owing to some misunderstanding at headquarters.

USHERS' ANNUAL BANQUET.

The ushers of St. Joseph's Church sat down to their eleventh Annual Banquet on the night of Wednesday, Jan. 24th, at Holt's Hotel, Aylmer. Being as it is an annual affair, it was looked forward to by all. The ushers and their friends assembled at the Ottawa terminal of the Hull Electric Railway where they boarded their special at 6.30. The trip, usually a dreary one, was enlivened by the classic and ragtime music supplied by Messrs. Grace and Steers through the medium of a gramophone. The party arrived in due time upon the scene of the night's festivities. Whether intentionally or not, the chef delayed the dinner a little, and in the meanwhile the party endeavored to ease their appetites in card games, music and chatting. They were not very successful, however, for when the call came there was no need of coaxing. The menu showed the management of an expert steward. Good things appeared fast and disappeared faster. A very impressive scene occurred when all signed their name on the back of a menu, which was to be forwarded to Mr. Tom McEvoy, an old usher, and who is, as all know, absent in foreign parts. The rest of the evening was spent in cards, music and tobacco smoke. At the call of the energetic Fr. Collins, all gathered around and drank to the health of Rev. Fr. Wm. Murphy, the head usher, Mr. O'Neil, and Mr. Tom McEvoy. Besides Rev. Fr. Wm. Murphy and Mr. O'Neil, those who spoke were Fr. Collins, Fr. Sherry, Messrs. Copping, Larose, Unger and McHugh.

Among those present were noticed Rev. Frs. Wm. Murphy, Collins and Sherry, and Messrs. W. J. O'Neill, Jos. Copping, M. Larose, J. Shields, H. O'Reilly, B. Gorman, G. McHugh, C.

Brennan, F. Landriau, H. Brennan, A. Unger, F. Shields, J. Bonfield, V. O'Neill, T. Grace, H. Carleton, B. Steers and Bros. Rainville and Ducharme.



Junior Department.

It has been a great season for lovers of hockey, skating and other out-door winter sports. We have had, there is no denying, a deal of very cold weather, but from the time that cold weather set in, after that December thaw, up to St. Valentine's Day, February 14, there was not a single storm of twenty-four hours' duration. So far we did not miss a holiday afternoon. As a result, the three leagues have their respective schedules pretty well gone through. In the Senior League, Team D, with only three more games to play, has lost none. In the Junior League, Team B, with four games yet to play, has not been beaten. And in the Midgets' League, Team C has lost but one out of seven played. Next month the Junior Editor will give the players of the leading team in each league *Review* publicity. b

Our First Team has been showing up exceptionally well. To date they have won all their games. They trounced the Emeralds 5-1, the Catholic A. C. 7-0, the Hull Juniors 9-2, and the Canadiens 5-4. Are they going through the season without a defeat? The Rev. Coach thinks so. The team that is perpetuating Small Yard's past good reputation is taken from the following: Doran, Doyle, Brennan, Langlois, Rattey, Fahey, Gouin, Sauv e and Shields.

J. Lunny says that he will never fence again!

Our Seconds played two games with a "crack" team from St. Joseph's School. The first game resulted in a tie. The second game was disastrous for our seven. They shone individually, but combination was not their forte. It was a day off. The team: O'Grady, Dub e, Brennan, Robillard, McMillan, Ryan, Nault and Perron.

Fr. Paradis' All-Star Midget team was beaten by the Midgets (?) from the Juniorate in an overtime game. The Midgets: Lafleur, A., Roy, I., Robert, B., S guin, Roy R., Berthiaume and Desmarais.

One of Small Yard graduates, a member of last year's team, is now playing goal in the Intercollegiate. We knew you would make good, "Brise."