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## “Vacant Stares”

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### I.

It is here at last—the day of vacant stares—the day when the cheery classroom becomes a Hall of Sighs—the day when arms, legs and tongue so long ‘en evidence’ have subsided behind the vacant stare—the only thing ‘en evidence’ to-day in the ‘Hall of Sighs.’ All else is lost in the awful void of mental vacuity that springs its deplorable state surely and inevitably on the mind of the little man one day per month, and leaves him to perish in the whirlpool of the abysmal ignorance which it creates. Only one power can save—only one power draw forth. Alas, we cannot to-day claim its aid, for we have despised it during the past month—its acquaintance we neglected to cultivate; it is memory, and memory is not to be despised—‘memory is the only friend that grief can call its own.’

### II.

Without memory we get fixed in the vacant stare. Where memory is, there too is the glance full of life. Without memory, where is the smile that upwards turned as if to encircle the laughing ray that danced from the ‘windows of the Soul’? Alas, it is now ‘drooping woeful wan like one forlorn or crazed with care.’

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### III.

And what a void is life when memory deserts us—a void as the 'Great Deep' before the 'Uncreated Light'; as the Gulf from which came forth the Earth in all its pristine loveliness and the Waters were heard calling to the Waters above the 'Music of the Spheres.'

### IV.

And who can fill the awful void of the mind behind the vacant stare—fill the awful void of the barren mind? Not finite man, but memory Eternal and Unlimited—but the Ghost of Memory cannot be evoked by the Caprice of Pleasure—it only responds to the steady and continuous courtship of Will and Understanding.

### V.

And while this trinity of divine gifts cannot be conjured to our aid at once after enduring four weeks of abuse and contempt, on the day of the Vacant Stares we are left to face alone the Nemesis of neglected studies, and the hideous skeletons of 'Idleness' and 'Ill-Will' are grinning derision from their places on the hillock of other pet vices we have sown and cultivated during the past month.

### VI.

And is there no protest against this awful isolation that has fallen on us, the day of the Vacant Stares? Oh, yes, the silent witness is evidence for the fact of a 'vain scowl,' 'a pen-jabbed ink bottle,' the sullen mutterings that are but the feeble protests of a nature expiring, as it dimly realizes that the fight is not between the things of the flesh but of the mind and the spirits that were.

### VII.

There is the spirit of Grammar that has come forth from the 'aeons' and the streets of confusion in Babylon to know, with voice, sepulchral, what objection they have to 'His Being Here.' Alas, there are but two powers able to reply effectively, a well stored memory which is not, or courage which would rend asunder the green shroud that envelops the tormenting spirit; but there is no courage so rash as to court destruction by the Silent Witness who keepeth 'watch and ward.'

## VII.

'How,' said great Caesar, 'shall I lead my army across the Alps?' And there was not a flicker of intelligence to lighten the Vacant Stare. No clarion note from memory to cry: "By governing two accusatives." And great was the silence, and as great the wonder of Caesar as he gazed at these children of the Napoleonic era. Wondering still he went forth to ponder more deeply by the shores of the Styx.

## IX.

But lo! as he went, there came forth from the banks of the Nile Euclid bearing Geometry which was potted by Wentworth, desiring greatly to give the same to the Ptolemy of our day. Verily and indeed it was a lean mess of lines and squares and cubes and 'cords' and 'arks' with a regular menagerie of letters and strange beasts called gnomens, and with so many 'likes' and unlikes, so many surds and absurés, that Ptolemy's heart failed at the veritable 'Pons asinorum' of its appearance.

## X.

And when he asked is this 'The Only Way?' grave Euclid did reply: "There is no royal road to learning." But the Ptolemy of our day is not used to truths so hard, uncompromising and hoary-headed, and he looked for some one with more delicate reasoning and softer assertion, and lo! the shade of Socrates was before his gaze, and many other Ptolemies gathered round and each had the vacant stare, as they hung on the words of the Sage from the Aegean seas.

## XI.

'I am,' he made bold to assert, 'you are' and from the eyes of the Vacant Stares there flashed a look of extraordinary venom, as politeness to the noblest of Greeks compelled them to reply: well, granted that 'I am' and 'you are,' what is 'It,' as he pointed with bony finger at the attentive Euclid. Also they knew not that he could be anything outside of potted Geometry. They forgot 'He is.'

## XII.

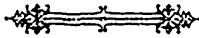
And the Ghost of Socrates was filled with anger, but concealing it in the wisdom of a bitter-sweet smile, took a drink of hem-

lock, and lo! he who said 'I am' suddenly became 'He was' before their vacant stares, and the horror of the things he witnessed petrified the wraith of Euclid into an angle in the stone wall in the passage, where it is sometimes seen 'right,' sometimes 'acute,' and sometimes very 'obtuse,' even as in the minds of men.

## XIII.

And when all these things had come to pass, the cloud ascended and the sighs vanished in the quick breath of relief—and the eyes became filled and the air jocund, and much smartness and pertness were heard on all sides, and much assurance that all things were well and truly learned by these 'Boy Savants' who are wont to be much impatient with their seers and teachers; for they think that their vacuity was only momentary and quite an accident, but the silent witness who had seen all that passed in the Beyond of the Vacant Stare did shake his head and cry: "Charybdis in the world's maelstrom awaits them that invoke not nor cultivate the Divine gifts of memory, right well and understanding."

AIDAN.



## THE TWILIGHT.

A silence like the hush of death,  
 The mother of our deepest thought,  
 Holds in her clasp the hearts of man  
 And breaths sweet peace, the peace long sought.

The listless moon pursues her course;  
 The myriad stars in heaven broad  
 Appear, to light some weary soul  
 To joy, to life, to love, to God.

It is the threshold of the night;  
 The light behind the dark before.  
 Bringing rich hope to doubtful souls  
 Who fear to knock at heaven's door.

## Ottawa as an Educational Centre



THOUGH it is a city of but 90,000 inhabitants, yet Ottawa can boast of being particularly fortunate in the number and quality of her educational institutions. While we are not endowed with a university which at present is in a position to give degrees in medicine, law or engineering, still, the University of which this magazine is the official organ grants degrees in arts, as well as honorary degrees, and its charter provides for the enlarging of it into a college capable of turning out efficient doctors, lawyers and engineers, and, perhaps, the day is not far distant when it will do so. Situated here is the Normal School, where those desiring a course in pedagogy are forced to attend. The Ottawa Collegiate furnishes a four-years' course, after which a matriculation is granted. Two convents provide pleasant abodes for young ladies, while Ashbury College is an excellent resort wherein to receive the primary principles of a military training. Of course, the usual number of public schools exist, and the city is thickly dotted with business colleges—really excellent institutions.

Bacon, in his "Essays," said: "Studies themselves do give forth directions too much at large, unless they be bounded in by experience." This, after all, is quite true, for the experience of going about and seeing those things about which you are taught, is of much greater benefit than merely taking for granted what you see between the two covers of a book. Now, has Ottawa the means of furnishing students with a practical education? This we will consider.

Perhaps the foremost advantage of Ottawa as an educational centre is the possession of the Parliament buildings. By keeping in close touch with the "doings on the Hill" you see a whole country governed—you see laws in the making, and you meet men whose names are household words throughout the Dominion. A daily trip to the House of Commons is a treat. There you hear the members of Parliament arguing points of vital and common interest, there you see the first and most powerful men of the land discussing questions of international importance, and you may, as it were, keep your finger on the pulse of the country's activities by spending daily an hour or two in the Commons

chamber. An education of this kind is, to my mind, of twice the value of that received within the four walls of any college. Every department of government is at your command, and by personal visits to the buildings you may obtain information which is not to be found in any books.

To students of law, besides the House of Commons, the law courts are of commanding interest, and situated here is the Supreme Court, an enviable possession, as well as the Appellate and County Courts. To follow the cases discussed here is, indeed, conducive to sound reasoning and perfect logic, for the lawyers who gather for the various assizes are men who have studied the intricacies of law for years, and who are versed in every nicety and every strategy of a Gladstone or a Burke. Listening to such argumentation and oratory is naturally of infinite value to our future Lauriers and Bordens.

Students of literature, political science, or government would never lack matter or assistance to enable them to solve even the most intricate problems devised by the French economists, for a trip to the Parliament Library would reveal shelf after shelf of volumes centering on their particular subject. Should you desire to read the famous speeches of past legislators, you have but to call for a certain volume of *Hansard*, and you may then enjoy the words of wisdom, the stirring harangues, or the biting philippics contained therein. It is impossible to mention a subject which is not treated of in this library, and not only by a single book, but by a whole row. It cannot be denied that the advantage of using this library is one which must be envied by outside students.

Those interested in research work are fortunate in being able to make use of the Archives, wherein are kept priceless historical works and valuable geographical data of the past, and many of the brilliant essays that we read in various magazines were the result of a few months' study in the modest Archives building.

Natural phenomena are in themselves an engrossing study, and nowhere can a certain class of them be studied more assiduously than at the Dominion Observatory. Here is erected the largest telescope in Canada, and visitors are always welcome to take a peep at the heavenly luminaries—a treat to students of astronomy. Every day weather bulletins are sent out from this building—the slightest tremor of the earth is recorded on one

of the most delicate instruments imaginable—the exact noon hour is daily distributed to various parts of the Dominion, and records are kept there which would prove a veritable paradise to a certain class of students.

Those interested in agricultural pursuits would revel in the glories of the Experimental Farm. Here experiments in gardening, breeding and animal raising are carried on, while farm problems of every possible description receive prompt attention, and no agricultural question is too great to be undertaken, and it is usually satisfactorily solved.

Students of mineralogy and geology have a fertile field for practical work in and around Ottawa. Many a lesson may be learned from the rock formation in the basins of the Ottawa and Rideau Rivers, while the strata to be found at Rockcliffe have drawn the attention of scientists from far and near. Those who are able to persuade themselves to delve in the mysteries of chemistry are lucky, in that they have here the Dominion chemical headquarters, to which ores from the various mining districts are sent, and it is within the reach of all to follow the Dominion chemist as he analyses these ores and distinguishes the several minerals.

Situated in Ottawa is the Royal Victoria Museum, the educational value of which is obvious. The work carried on here is divided into four classes, the first treats of geology and mineralogy, the second of paleontology, the third of anthropology, and the fourth biology. Paintings of national fame are also given a prominent place, and the members of the Museum staff give lectures, and special exhibitions are held, and works of a similar educational value are carried on, all of which tend to develop culture in the young student.

Students who are at all musically inclined would relish being in such close proximity to the Canadian Conservatory of Music. Every branch of music is taught here, and lovers of this art gather in this building from all parts of the continent. The very atmosphere is permeated with music, and the followers of Pan find here most congenial surroundings. In this building the Dominion examinations are tried, and the various certificates of proficiency are awarded to students from Halifax to Vancouver.

L. A. KELLY, '14.

## The Ghurchyard

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Where the cypress trees are drooping,  
O'er the white slabbed silent town;  
Where the low wind mournfully whispers,  
Through the willows bowing down;  
Where the purple flowers blossom,  
From the peaceful earth all brown.

The deserving ones shall be happy,  
In regions evermore fair,  
Though their bodies are lowly resting  
Under the ghost stones there,  
Like sentinels of the stillness  
That silently stand and stare.

The shadows come; the shadows go;  
Past flower and mound and tree.  
No cheery larks in the branches sing,  
With their careless notes and free,  
For shadows reign in this silence,  
With dominant empery.

See! Here is a modest violet,  
And there is a rose blood-red,  
Across the path a forget-me-not  
Is raising its purple head,  
For flowers help the shadows rule  
In the cities of the dead.

THEODORE J. KELLY, '14.



## The Unification of Germany

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At the time of the first Roman invasion of Germany a tribe called the Cherusci occupied the southern part of what is now Hanover. Their chief, Hermann, had been taken to Rome as a hostage, and there had been educated. Hermann was the first to dream of German unity. While the infant Christ was growing into boyhood in Palestine, Hermann was studying Latin and history at Rome, and as he read he pondered. He found that the Romans had achieved tremendous power by combination. If his people would unite and stand as one before the world, why not might they too become great. The idea of German unity took possession of Hermann. He resolved to return to his country, to try and inspire his race with a sense of common brotherhood, and a comprehensive patriotism. But Hermann was not understood by the people whom he wished to inspire, and many many centuries were to roll away before his dream of unity was realized.

In the very earliest times there seems to have been among the Germans no trace of a national consciousness. The small tribes were sometimes friendly to one another, and sometimes hostile. Only the most closely related held together. They were a strong and self-reliant people who could get along only with natures like their own. Whenever they held together as a whole, no adversary was a match for them, and all their later enemies have agreed with Tacitus in exclaiming, "How fortunate that they are always quarreling among themselves." A long training in politics, in economics, and in mental discipline, was necessary before the Germans succeeded in establishing a German national government.

For long series of years conditions were inimical to the establishment of a German nation upon a firm basis. The step which was decisive in the advance of German civilization for a full thousand years was their admission into the Roman Empire and into the Roman Church. Like Augustus Caesar, Charlemagne was served by a heterogeneous body composed of widely differing races. No common bond was formed between Franks, Saxons and Bavarians.

During the regimes of the first Otto, the third Henry, and the first Frederick, the ideas of Charlemagne were taken up, namely, the protectorship over the universal Roman Church, and consequently the claim to the supreme authority throughout Christendom. Then a ruinous quarrel broke out between the two leaders,

about, the re-establishment of a successful Imperial government could be no longer expected from the central authorities,—the Emperor and the Imperial Diet (Reichstag). Austria and Prussia had as rivals, now risen to a height of power which enabled them to lay claim to the leadership of the entire nation. Austria took the initiative. To the old inherited lands of the House of Hapsburg were added as a result of the great victories of Prince Eugene the whole of Hungary, with Belgium and Lombardy, then Tuscany, Modena, and Galicia. Accordingly, from the inheritance of the old Empire, that cardinal principle, namely, the union with the Church of Rome, was unswervingly maintained by its successor. Catholicity enjoyed to some degree its former ascendancy.

But the inner strength of Austria did not at all correspond to the extent of its dominions, and its ambitious schemes. In the endeavor to increase its Italian possessions, the court of Vienna gave up Strasbourg; by the cession of Lorraine it paid for the acquisition of Tuscany, and to gain Venetia it sacrificed Belgium and the left bank of the Rhine. Germany had good reason to wish that another power might rise by the side of Austria which should protect the northern and western borders of German territory. This task fell to Prussia.

Christianity and civilization had been introduced into Prussia towards the close of the Crusades, since that time it had been governed by the grand masters of the Teutonic Order, and then by the princes of the House of Brandenburg under the title of dukes. In 1701 it arose to the dignity of a kingdom, the title of king being conferred on Frederick, the son of the great Elector of Brandenburg.

His successor, Frederick William I, so enlarged his boundaries and strengthened his authority, that the name of Hohenzollern began to shine bright beside that of Hapsburg. His was a nature in which the repulsive and the imposing, the uncouth and the admirable, were closely united. But his reign was the rough, rude bridge which led to a Frederick the Great, and the reign of the Great Frederick was that other bridge which led to the powerful Prussian Kingdom from which was to spring a new German Empire.

When Frederick William died, in 1740, his son was prepared to take the reins of government with a comprehensiveness of grasp of which his father was incapable. He snatched from the Court of Vienna in a bold attack the noble province of Silesia, and then made good his claim to it in an unprecedented war of seven years'

the Pope and the Emperor, and civil strife reigned supreme for two centuries.

It is easily seen that during these long civil wars no conscious national feeling could be developed. North and south Germans were as foreign to each other as if they were people of different races. When Maximilian I came to the throne in 1493, an event of transcendent importance had just occurred. Europe had learned with amazement that when the sun disappeared in the Western Ocean, it passed on to shine on other lands,—lands teeming with life and riches. The magnet of boundless wealth was transferred from the east to the west, and a steam of adventurous men from all lands except Germany was moving towards the setting sun.

The period of Maximilian's reign was a bridge which spanned two colossal events, the discovery of America and the Reformation. When he died in 1519, the young King, Charles V of Spain and Naples, of the Netherlands and of America, obtained the throne of Germany. He had a German name, but a Spanish heart. At this critical time the fate of Europe was in the hands of three men, Charles V, Francis I of France, and Henry VII, King of England. It was a sort of triangular game, full of finesse and far reaching designs, with Charles and Francis each trying to enlist Henry on his side. Protestantism, with Luther as its guide, sprang full armed into existence. In 1552, Charles saw his ambitious plans for world-wide government failing at every point. Sick at heart and failing in health, in 1556 he resolved to lay down the heavy crown he had borne for thirty-six years. He died in 1558, thwarted in his great ambition of establishing the supremacy of his church, and the permanent union of Germany and Spain.

By the middle of the 16th century, the great majority of the German people had become Protestants. True to the traditions of the past, Bavaria was the one thoroughly zealous and obedient champion of the Pope in all Germany. For seven hundred years from the Treaty of Verdun to Charles V, Germany had held the leading position as head of the Holy Roman Empire. The reality had been gradually departing from this title, and with the Peace of Westphalia, 1648, which put an end to the Thirty Years' War, it was gone. The Holy Roman Empire was now the German Empire. In very fact it was no Empire at all, but a loose confederacy of miniature kingdoms, each in a great measure independent of Imperial authority.

Under such conditions as the Peace of Westphalia had brought

duration. There were great victories and great defeats during that struggle. But the tide of victory was set in Frederick's favor. He defeated the Austrians at Prague, the Imperial and French army at Rossback, and the Russians at Zorndorf. With bitterness and humiliation, Maria Theresa, the Austrian Empress, consented to give up Silesia forever, and the articles of the Peace of Hubertsburg were signed in 1763. Prussia now took her place among the five great powers.

When the Great Frederick died, in 1786, he little thought that Napoleon Bonaparte would rise to ascendancy in Europe over the ruins of the Empire. The Confederacy received its death blow at Austerlitz, 1805. The battle of the three Emperors was a paralyzing defeat to the Allies.

By the Peace of Pressburg, 1805, Prussia received Hanover and seventeen German States, including Bavaria, Wurtemberg, Baden and Hesse Darmstadt, formally separated themselves from the German Empire. The first two named were raised to the dignity of kingdoms. Germany was now reduced to three separate bodies—the Rheinbund, a confederation of States subservient to Napoleon, Prussia in allegiance to her destroyer, and Austria with that destroyer in the Imperial palace at Vienna.

In his many campaigns against Germany, Napoleon had fought with kings and princes clinging to their ancient lineage traditions, but his armies had never faced patriotism. It had not existed among the German people. But when Frederick William III sent a Prussian army to fight the battle of the conqueror, the indignation of the people was widespread. It swelled into a popular uprising in which all classes took part. The battle of Leipsic, 1813, was to the German people what Jena and Austerlitz had been to Napoleon. The victorious Allies entered Paris, Louis XVIII was proclaimed King of France, and to the man who had been the master of Europe was assigned—the island of Elba on the coast of Italy.

Now came the difficulty of reconstruction. The dream of the people, like that of Hermann eighteen hundred years before, was of a German Unity, not a renewal of Empire. The plan proposed by Metternich, that master of diplomacy, who was minister to the Emperor of Austria, was the one adopted. There was to be a confederation of thirty-nine German States. The one outward and visible sign of unity was in the General Diet to be held at Frankfurt, under the presidency of Austria. The German people were practically effaced and lost sight of in an autocratic confederacy

with Austria at its head. In 1840 Frederick William III of Prussia died, and his son, Frederick William IV, became king.

The German people were demanding in every State freedom of the press and of speech, trial by jury, and the abolition of the hated Diet. That body finally consented to steps which led to the formation of a National Parliament. Frederick William was offered the title of Hereditary Emperor of Germany, but declined the proffered title. The attempt at reorganization was a failure, and the national parliament gradually dissolved. Frederick William IV died, and in 1861 William I was crowned King of Prussia.

The first act of the new king was the thorough reorganization of the army. Then he looked about for a suitable minister. Baron Otto von Bismarck Schonhausen, "the man of blood and iron," was chosen. Great political storms are full of surprises. A fateful storm was gathering for Germany in the duchy of Schleswig-Holstein.

When King Frederick VII of Denmark died in 1862 without male heir, Christian the IX became king. Had the Salic law prevailed in Denmark, Duke Frederick would have become king instead of Christian IX. Schleswig-Holstein revolted against being held up by a ruler who was not the terminal of the royal line. It was just at this crisis that Bismarck was appointed Prince Minister of Prussia. Prussian and Austrian troops poured into Denmark, and in a few weeks the isthmus ceased to be Danish and had become German. Austria offered to divide the prize, but Bismarck had his keen eye focused at long range upon a renewed Germany in which there should be no Austria. War was declared in 1866. The conflict was short (only seven weeks) but the preparation had been thorough. The Battle of Koenigsgratz, like Waterloo, decided the game. Austria was humbled.

A great physician correctly diagnoses the disease before he treats it. Bismarck knew why the attempts at a German union had been futile. He knew that such a union never could exist until Austria was eliminated from it. He had the acuteness to recognize the advantages which would be derived from a liberal policy and the ardent support of the people.

The aftermath of the war was a new confederation of States called the North German Union, with a parliament elected by the people. This elective body was known as the Reichstag. And what of poor little Schleswig-Holstein? If she had indulged in any innocent expectation of benefit from such brilliant espousal of her cause, she was disappointed. She must have realized that

she had been only the humble hinge upon which the door of opportunity had swung open for Germany.

Bismarck now turned his attention to France. The German army had been quietly mobilizing, and the Hohenzollern incident gave Bismarck his chance. The notorious Ems telegram which bore the news to the French people that their ambassador had been publicly insulted, added fuel to the flames. War was declared 1870, and in eleven days eight hundred and fifty thousand soldiers were under the command of Von Moltke, with the Crown Prince leading one of the three great divisions. In less than three weeks the French were fighting for their existence on their own soil. In less than a month the French Emperor was a prisoner, and in seven months the Germans were in Paris, and King William, Bismarck and Von Moltke were quartered at Versailles. France ceded Alsace (except Belfort) and German Lorraine, and agreed to pay within three years an indemnity of a billion dollars. The Treaty of Paris was signed on the 10th of May, 1871.

Even the three southern States, Bavaria, Wurtemberg and Baden, had participated in this Franco-Prussian war. So the last barrier to a completed union was removed, and a dramatic climax occurred in the Hall of Mirrors at Versailles on the 18th of January, 1871. In that very hall where Louis XIV and Louis XIV had schemed to entangle, cripple and rob Germany, and where Napoleon I had plotted the destruction of the Empire, Ludwig II of Bavaria in the name of the rest of the German States laid their united allegiance at the feet of King William of Prussia, and begged him to accept the crown, with the title of "Hereditary Emperor of the German Empire." The return to Germany was a march of triumph. The Empire which was immediately organized was simply a renewal of the North German Union. The dream of Hermann had at last been realized. There was a United Germany.

J. C. O'KEEFE, '16.

## The Newfoundland Fisheries



VER since the Americans won their independence in 1783 they have participated in the fishing privileges in Newfoundland, as stipulated by the Treaty of Paris, without granting any similar concession to Newfoundland. Whether England acted within her rights and with justice in thus sacrificing the sole industry of Newfoundland has been, for many years, a subject of heated discussion. But whether she did or not is now a useless question to discuss, and we shall confine ourselves to a few of the most important points in the fishing history of Newfoundland, the various treaties, the wealth of that colony, and the attitude of the Americans and Newfoundlanders.

It does not seem to be known that Newfoundland is practically entirely responsible for the submitting of the interpretation of the treaties with the Americans (1783 and 1818) to The Hague Tribunal. It was the colony's last resort, and it was in reality a protest against the perpetual hampering of colonial legislation by the Colonial Office. But the real reason was that the endless friction which had attended the exercise of treaty rights by American fishermen had been freshly roughened in the fall of 1905 by renewed assumptions and presumptions on the part of the United States to override colonial regulations. But as far as Newfoundland was concerned, The Hague award meant nothing. That the Americans were the chief gainers may be gleaned from the words of Mr. Root (American consul) :—

“While America has lost her extreme contention that the treaty of 1818 established an international servitude exempting American fishermen absolutely from British fishing regulations, the decision, in its practical effect, appears to assure the same measure of protection against unfair legislation, which this contention was designed to secure.”

Thus the Americans were well satisfied with The Hague decision but Newfoundland was still indignant and dissatisfied, and, I think, justly so.

We all remember the famous Bond-Blaine convention of

1890. Now, Newfoundlanders generally are by no means favorably disposed to Canada, either politically or commercially, and the attitude of the colony is attributable, in a large measure, (1) to the lack of diplomacy and consideration of Canadian politicians; (2) because Canada has been unfair to Newfoundland in its efforts to secure closer commercial relations with the United States; (3) because Newfoundland feels that Canada was entirely responsible for the failure of the Bond-Blaine convention.

This convention, which was reciprocity in the fullest sense, was rejected by the Colonial Office at the instance of Sir John Macdonald, who was then Premier. The aftermath of this somewhat uncalled for interference was the enforcing of certain fishing regulations against Canadian vessels, which placed them in the same category as the Americans. This act was later suspended, and Newfoundland and Canada went to Washington to bring this question of reciprocity to an issue. This time Mr. Bond, the Colonial Secretary of Newfoundland, was empowered by the Colonial Office to conduct the case independently of Canada. The outcome of these negotiations was the Hay-Bond convention, which was later rejected by the American Senate, through the influence of the agents of the Gloucester fishing interests.

Now, there is no doubt that Newfoundland was acting straightforwardly, and her next step was entirely justifiable. She enacted the bait legislation and other fishing regulations, chief of which was "The Foreign Fishing Vessels Act," passed in 1905, making it illegal for the master of any foreign fishing vessel sailing in Newfoundland waters to employ local fishermen as part of its crew. The Americans objected strenuously, but the colony prosecuted offenders with alacrity.

Such was the state of affairs when Mr. Root (American counsel) decided to appeal to the Imperial Government against this arbitrary conduct on the part of the colony. He contended that the situation created by the war of 1783 was merely in the nature of a partition of the empire, and that by the Treaty of Paris the United States possessed what is known in legal phraseology as international servitude. The British Government, through Sir Edward Grey, replied with a proposal for a "Modus vivendi"—a measure characteristic of British diplomats when dealing with the interests of Newfoundland—against foreign encroachments. The Foreign Fishing Act was suspended, and the purse-seines, the greatest destructive agency known to fishermen, was



permitted. This was another distinct victory for the U. S., but a bitter disappointment to Newfoundland.

It is not my intention to seek to arouse sympathy for Newfoundland, although she deserves it, but in picturing her I cannot find a more appropriate term than that which Lord Salisbury used in reference to this island, "A land of historic misfortune." For one hundred years England protected Newfoundland fisheries, not against the predatory foreigner, but in its own interests, and the only persons jailed for an infraction of the fishing laws were Newfoundlanders. Previous to 1903 England protected France's rights, then she protected the American's, but Newfoundland is neglected. More than likely England will continue this policy. She will protect the fishermen of Uncle Sam's country against the infractions of the provisions of The Hague award. This may seem a pessimistic outlook, but is it not warranted by the decision of The Hague? Let us examine just one point of this famous award and then draw our own conclusions: Newfoundland protests against the use of purse-seines. It is referred to a committee, which will undoubtedly invalidate the claim, because the Americans allege Newfoundland is unfair in prohibiting purse-seines, and that their fishermen must fish in this way to secure a large cargo in a short time. The Americans must be pleased, regardless of the displeasure of the colony. Again, Newfoundland prohibits fishing on Sunday, but Uncle Sam says: "Our men must fish on Sunday, regardless of either the moral law or social enactments." Is Newfoundland being treated fairly and impartially? I think not.

If we linger for a few moments on the wealth and importance of this colony in the fishing industry we will understand why the existing friction is so great. The fisheries of Canada last season amounted to \$34,609,000. Newfoundland's fisheries amounted to one-fourth less. The cod fishery amounted to \$6,000,000, barely 2-3 of the value of the Newfoundland fishery. Newfoundland is the largest exporter of codfish in the world. She holds the key to the North Atlantic fisheries, and without the supply of bait fish which it affords, the bank fisheries of the Maritime Provinces would be badly hampered, if not entirely destroyed. The cod-fishing, especially of Nova Scotia, needs regular supplies of bait, and Newfoundland supplies it. Bait fishes are of three kinds, herring, caplin and squid. Herring is found in Nova Scotia, but caplin and squid must be sought in the bays and inlets

of Newfoundland. What would be the result if these supplies were cut off? Space will not permit the recording of the numerous failures owing to lack of bait. Suffice it to say that the French fisheries on the Newfoundland banks and in St. Pierre have declined owing to the difficulty in securing bait. Albeit these facts, Newfoundland is treated quite shabbily.

The Newfoundland fisheries have been handicapped as, perhaps, no other industry in the British Dominions, and the colony has had to contend against serious odds to keep pace with its competitors. France, Norway, and even Canada are formidable rivals to the fishing interests of the colony. France supplies large sections of Spain and the Mediterranean ports. Norway is a keen competitor in the Portuguese markets, while Canada meets Newfoundland in Brazil and the West Indies. Again, the bounty system of the Dominion, while not large, is an inducement to fishermen of the Maritime Provinces to prosecute the cod fishery. But this is not the only manner in which Canada competes with Newfoundland. Nova Scotia fish buyers have agencies along the western coast and in the city of St. John's, who buy oil and fish at low prices from local fishermen, and then ship the produce to the same ports to which the Newfoundland fish is forwarded. Can anyone say that this is fair treatment? Surely not. And we can readily understand the frequent complaints of the colony.

Perhaps Newfoundland has laid herself open to criticism by the fact that she is said to be unreasonable in her demands, and will not enter into negotiations with the Americans regarding the fishery question. But the colony is not unreasonable. She is prepared to enter into closer commercial relations with the United States whenever Uncle Sam lowers his terms and proposes a treaty with at least a little consideration for the Newfoundlanders. The Premier of Newfoundland has a decided preference for American markets, and there would not be a dissenting voice raised to an equitable adjustment of this question with the Americans. And Newfoundland, far from being unreasonable, is, to my mind, very liberal. She is prepared to give American fishermen privileges similar to those enjoyed by her own men. She only asks that the Americans remove the prohibitive duty (three-fourths of a cent a pound), which prevented the Newfoundlanders from entering American markets. Is this a very unreasonable demand? I think not. In other words, Newfound-

land desires similar rights to those granted to the Americans, which practically amounts to reciprocity, or, as it is generally known, "the free bait for free fish policy." All the blame is to be placed at the door of the Gloucester Fishing Co., situated in the Eastern United States. They are opposed to any concession being given to Newfoundland, and insist on retaining the agreements so profitable to themselves, but so odious to the colony. The American people evidently do not see this selfish conduct on the part of its company. They do not know, or, at least, they are indifferent to the fact that Gloucester alone is the opponent of a satisfactory settlement of this long-standing grievance. Newfoundland is blameless. What more could she do than offer free bait in exchange for free access into American markets? But Gloucester said no. In support of Newfoundland's action, Sir William Whiteway says: "It is inconceivable to me that the Americans should reject this proposal. Uncle Sam would certainly be the gainer, as it would give him a cheaper article upon the principle that the consumer always paid the duty." Can Newfoundland be justly called arbitrary? Most assuredly no. On the contrary, she is sacrificing wealth to satisfy her seemingly insatiable American cousins.

Negotiations are now pending re the settlement of this question. Numerous schemes have been suggested, but all have been rejected by the Americans as conceding too much, or by the colony as being as unfair as ever. Let us hope that in the near future they will bury the hatchet, and that an amicable decision may be arrived at, which will result more favorably for "that historic land of misfortune," Newfoundland, whose fisheries are richer than the mines of South America or Africa.

WM. M. UNGER, '17.



## The Peewees' Mistake

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EAR after year the same pair of peewees had returned early in the spring and taken possession of an old house, that had long been deserted as a human habitation. It was very cheering, in the bright frosty mornings of April to hear the "Pee-wee, pee-wee" from the top of the old house. The bird was so earnest about the note, and so determined to make the little wave of sound extend over the largest possible area. In fact, I have heard it said that he leaned so far forward in order to emit the sound with the greater effect, that he lost his balance, and his tail had to be brought into use to right himself again. As this was done at every chirp, there is no doubt that in this way he earned for himself the name "wag-tail."

As the time went by, and the warmer weather came, play was forgotten and the work of building a nest commenced. This was generally placed on the top of a window-sill in the old house or, in the angle which one of the rafters made with the toplog of the wall. It wasn't very easy work carrying all the mud and moss to build the exterior part of the little home and when this was finished, how many wisps of grass, and how many feathers it took to furnish it. But by constant toil the nest was at last completed, and in every way equipped for the reception of the four or five small, white eggs which the female bird a few days afterwards deposited in it.

After a short time, that must however have severely tested the patience of the female bird, who had to sit nearly all the time on the eggs, the young peewee broke the walls of their confinement and entered into the great realm of life.

Now the pair of birds were busy again. The little ones had to be kept alive and more than that fed well so that they might soon be big and strong enough to get out and find their own food. This necessitated much labour, but peewees love work. At all times of the day they could be seen, dexterously catching the flies that had unheedingly flown within the range of their vision, and carrying them to their hungry brood. Under this kind treatment the little peewees that seemed at first to be just little pink spots on the grayish background of the nest, assumed larger proportions and became clothed with feathers. As the days passed by they became stronger and stronger, and at last half-flew, half-flopped out of their nests.

This was the most anxious time of all for the parent birds. The little ones still quite helpless, had to be guarded from the many dangers that beset them and besides had to be fed. How restless the old birds were; fluttering here and there, always keeping an eye on their innocent young, but at the same time giving no indication of their whereabouts. If by chance a person were to go near the place where one of them was hidden, the distressed parents would become greatly excited and forgetting their natural shyness, would warn the intruder, by flapping across in front of him, that he was treading on forbidden ground. But in a short time the young birds were able to fly well and could even obtain the most of their food.

Then the parent birds would desert the scene of so much work and anxiety and leave for other parts with their family. I do not know what they did while away; whether they went to give their young a few lessons to fit them for their place in the bird kingdom, or whether they thought a few days of rest would be of benefit to themselves after their somewhat arduous labours.

The holiday generally was a pretty short one. I suppose they found idleness too tiresome, so returned to the old house, and quite cheerfully, but more quietly this time, undertook the task of rearing another family of healthy young peewees. After this second brood had been well prepared for the battle of life the faithful pair again disappeared, but this time their term of absence was a very prolonged one; they would not be seen until the following spring.

Every year, this was the course which they pursued. But one spring the peewees did not return at the usual time to the old house. During the latter part of the month of April, when, if they had come back we would have been sure to hear them, the cheerful note "pee-wee" was not heard. We felt sure that something had happened them, that some enemy of theirs had killed them while they were flying from their summer to their winter home, or perhaps while they were at work around their southern dwelling-place. The warm days of May came and still our friends had not arrived. All hope of their return was given up; we were forced to resign ourselves to the thought that we would not have their pleasant company during the summer.

Imagine my surprise when one morning later in May, in crossing a dilapidated and unused wooden bridge in the neighborhood, my old friend the peewee flew out in a rather excited manner underneath it. I knew by its somewhat guilty appearance that it had not casually flown from there, and upon investigation, which to be

sure, aroused the indignation of the peewees, found their little grey nest attached to one of the sleepers of the bridge, and four newly-hatched birds in it.

They might have been another pair, but for various reasons I am inclined to think they were our friends of former years, that had deserted their old home for one, that they perhaps thought more congenial, or where they would be less liable to intrusion. The bridge was not very far from the old house, and besides no peewee had built there before, at least not in the time that had come within the range of my memory. No doubt, in the previous summer—probably while enjoying their short holiday—the pair had seen the old bridge, and thought that it would be an excellent place for a home. So on the following spring it was there they had decided to build their nest instead of in the old house.

The move however proved to be a very very disastrous one for them. After my first visit, I often looked to see how the little birds were getting along. In just a few days they had become fully feathered and had grown so big that they quite filled the nest. One morning I made another call, and as I had fully expected, the nest was empty; the birds were gone. I was thinking how happy the old birds would be to have their family, able to fly around with them, when by some chance or other, I looked down into the small stream that flowed underneath the bridge, and there in a little bay, formed by the end of a log jutting out into the creek, the four little peewees were floating, quite motionless, on the surface of the water.

I could give no reason why such an unfortunate accident had happened, for birds very seldom make mistakes, when it is a matter of getting their young away from their nests. I thought that perhaps the little peewees had grown restless, and just a little too soon, before their feeble wings were capable of the task, had tried to reach that outside world, that seemed so bright to them, as they looked out on it from under the gloomy old bridge.

The parent birds, who were, I am sure, broken-hearted by their misfortune, disappeared, nor did they return to the place where formerly ill-luck had never fallen to their lot. I never saw them again. True, a pair returned to the old house the following spring, but I knew by their cheerful ways and the sprightly manner with which they went about their work, that it could not have been the pair that ill fortune had treated so unkindly the summer before.

J. C. LEACY, '15.

## American Immigration into the Canadian North West



**A**MONG the many factors which are contributing to the unprecedented prosperity now enjoyed by Canada, not the least is the steady flow of immigration which is pouring into her western provinces from the United States. This influx of settlers forms one of the most substantial assets that Canada receives at the present time.

These Americans of the second, third, or fourth generations are, for reasons tolerably obvious, the very best immigrants that Canada has ever received. The curious fact is that while other immigration comes in timidly and in ill-organized fashion, these shrewd Americans come in boldly, confidently, and in large companies. Now that they have decided that the country is a good one, there is no halting or half-hearted measures; they come by thousands from the very best classes in the Western and North-western States.

Let us discuss the conditions which cause the movement. The first lies in the fact that all the free or cheap lands of really good quality in the States and worthy of a farmer's labor, have been occupied.

Moreover, the Canadian Northwest has proved itself a much better wheat country, not merely than the Northwestern States are today, but than they ever were. These immigrants come mainly from Minnesota, the Dakotas, and Iowa, and in a less degree from Nebraska, Illinois, Kansas, and even Missouri. The immigration authorities, or any Canadians who have had to do with them, speak of them with unqualified praise.

Prosperity in the United States produces a certain demand for farms among the newly enriched business men of the newer towns and cities. Still, it may be fairly asked why the owner of a fine improved farm of 300 acres in Iowa should wish to leave it, even though he gets a good price, and move on to the cheap lands of the remoter prairies. The answer is quite simple as regards a certain number of such people—namely, those who have sons—in that the old farm provides only for one, while for the rest of the

family there is no local opening, except in the purchase, at a high price, of a neighboring farm. But the Iowa or Dakota farmer, blessed with sons and looking prudently into the future, reflects that with the money derived from the sale of his farm he can buy enough virgin prairie to settle his family in life, and have enough capital left to build and to buy stock with. Most of these American immigrants seem to have from \$10,000 to \$15,000, and some much more.

The most curious thing about this immigration is the method by which it is worked. Nearly all of it is controlled and moved by capitalists, who have founded land companies for purposes of profit. These companies buy immense blocks of land wherever they can secure it of good quality, and within easy reach of railroads.

They acquire their land at, say, \$5 an acre, and either directly or through sub-companies bring in their settlers in wholesale fashion from south of the line. These last buy it at, say, double the price paid by the company, but settling in communities, by the very force of their numbers, they make the land at once worth that much, or more. In all of these tracts of land, however, every alternate section (640 acres) is the property of the Government, and can be acquired only on the homestead conditions. Many of these settlers take up the alternate section. The retention of this involves, at the end of three years' probation, an oath of allegiance to the British Crown, and there does not seem to be the least reluctance on the part of the Americans to assume this role of British subject.

I will now indicate roughly the districts of the Northwest to which these American immigrants are chiefly proceeding. Manitoba has attracted a smaller number than the other provinces. Saskatchewan is being largely patronized. All along the line, running from the American border to Moosejaw, near Regina, the capital, the new-comers are settling thickly. Alberta, however, seems, upon the whole, the favorite territory for settlement. In this province ranching, great and small, is the main industry, and grain a supplement. Edmonton, on a branch road 200 miles north of Calgary, is a popular centre, with its grain-growing facilities. Again, south of Calgary, in the direction of Fort McLeod, there has been considerable American investment. Several thousand Mormons, too, are to be found near the border.

It is clear that these citizens are lost to the United States as



far as citizenship is concerned. Their labor from now on will go to increase the wealth and power of Canada. They will be absorbed into the institutions of Canada, and the laws and customs of this country are so nearly like those of the United States that these immigrants will scarcely notice the difference.

Nor can it be assumed that the United States will get these citizens back in a future possible annexation of Canada, for no event is more improbable than this. She is a highly civilized country, with a good government, and may be relied upon to remain a stable integer of the British Empire, if reliance can be placed upon anything in this world. Certain it is that we should never seriously consider the question of Canadian annexation unless she herself should ask for it and England give her consent, things so improbable as to render their discussion useless. American citizens who overflow into this country are helping to build up a great, and, let us hope, a peaceful nation.

J. C. O'KEEFE, '16.

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## The Japanese Question in California

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IN 1852 the United States of America advised Japan to enter into international intercourse, and since that time she has been following in the footsteps of the republic on this side of the Pacific. She has copied the American educational banking and currency systems, and has also made many changes in other institutions after the manner of similar ones in the United States. She has sent many young men to American universities to be educated, and in the majority of cases those young men have reflected credit on their country by their ambition, integrity and industry.

During the last forty or fifty years Japan has been drawn closely to the United States of America by bonds of justice, kindness and humanity. Therefore, when the report reached Japan that the Alien Land Law had been passed, the whole nation was at a loss to understand how things had taken such a sudden change.

This law showed that they were making discrimination against the Japanese, and consequently they could not offer any excuses which would be accepted. Political parties and Chambers of Trade and Commerce delegated men to place the subject directly before the American people, hoping in this manner to render easy the negotiations. But the prevention of the Japanese coming from the Sandwich Islands, and the prohibition of fresh immigration of labourers from Japan, caused much bitter feeling to exist between the two countries. Ever since, Japan has looked forward to the time when her people shall be admitted into the republic on an equal footing with others. The labour classes object to Japanese, and to a great extent they are justified in doing so; but the fair-minded conservative land owners and capitalists give us reasons to believe that the admission of the Japanese would be more beneficial than detrimental to the progress and prosperity of the United States. Formerly the people of the United States considered the Japanese as a subjected race, but in recent years we find that the Japanese have won for themselves a distinguished place among the other races of the world.

Between the years 1906 and 1911 many bills discriminating against the Japanese have made their appearance in the Legislature of California. The change of government in the United States and other matters have prevented them from coming into force. However, all those introduced did not fail, and the Alien Land Law was passed and signed by the Governor of California on the 19th of May. The Japanese government strongly protested against this bill, and about the end of July the United States replied. Although secret, we learn that this reply was somewhat satisfactory.

In the interests of Japan and the fair Republic of the United States, it is hoped that they will come to terms satisfactory to both, and that friendly intercourse will continue to exist between those two countries.

J. J. HOGAN, '15.

# University of Ottawa Review.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

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No. 7

## EASTER JOYS.

Easter lilies, Easter sunshine, Easter anthems and Easter greetings are here again to uplift our hearts with a happiness beyond the power of human tongue to describe. They are welcome messengers from Heaven, whispering glad tidings of a joy beyond compare, a joy without change or end. The long Lenten vigil of sadness has at length passed by, and we unite our voices to those of the Angels gathered round the open tomb, to make the air resound with glorious and exultant Alleluias. The saddened heart of the mourner is relieved, and the tired limbs of the toiler grow strong on beholding the fair visions clustered round the Easter-tide, visions which shall have their realization during the Easter of eternity. Christ died for us—He also rose for us, that we, too, may rise from sin and apathy and indolence, to the happier and better life here and hereafter.

## A LOSS TO THE UNIVERSITY.

The sudden removal of Rev. J. P. Fallon, O.M.I., from the Prefectship of Studies and from the University Staff will, we are sure, be learned with keen regret by the readers of *The Review*. Father Fallon spent many years here, first as a student, taking the full Arts course and graduating as a B.A., then as Professor of English, and finally, for the past six years, as Prefect of Studies. He was also the Moderator of the Debating Society, which is in a very flourishing condition, and, in fact, won the intercollegiate championship again this year. We need make no comment on the work done by him as Professor and Prefect, for his success is sufficiently well known to all our students, past and present. His loss will, therefore, be felt very keenly by the institution in which he played so prominent a part, as well as by the parishioners of St. Joseph's Church, where he was a familiar and beloved figure at the Altar, in the pulpit and in the confessional. Although he is no longer in our midst, his good works still remain: meanwhile, whatever may be the sphere in which holy obedience may place him, we earnestly hope that God will crown his efforts with every blessing.

## NOTES AND COMMENT.

"Art for Art's Sake" is an attractive shibboleth, which seems to be increasing in popularity in the field of artistic and literary endeavor, particularly in the United States. Pictures are being painted, models carved, books written and doctrines preached, which, in short, present a deplorable prostitution of art to immorality, of the beautiful good to the unbeautiful bad. It is hardly to be expected, in an age smutted with unwholesome and unholy tendencies, that such should not be the case. If these tendencies were only open and above board in their appearance it would be less difficult to present a formidable and effective front to their advances.

But the cry which seems to be the complement of that which proclaims the propriety of art for art's sake is "Let's steal the livery of Heaven in which to serve the devil!" Pictures are being painted in which there are presented to the view forms and likenesses, which, while seemingly attractive to the intellect, are

calculated to appeal likewise to the passions. Models are being carved in which the sacrifice of the simple and wholesome is none the less regrettable. Books, that great force for the moulding of the untutored mind, are being written, in which, under the disguising cloak of an attractive literary style, all that is ungodly is being taught in such a manner as often to deceive Christians of intellect and powers of discernment. Similarly doctrines are being preached under the guise of decency which are really subversive of faith and morals.

What true Christian and Catholic can stand idly by while the standard-bearers of "Art for art's sake" march joyously on to success? Should not strong efforts be put forth to stem the tide which is slowly, but surely, creeping over our civilization? Or shall we leave such exponents to wander on to the point of the unconsoling consolation of Kipling's reflection,  
"And each man hears, as the twilight nears to the beat of his  
dying heart,

The Devil drum on the window pane, 'You did it, but it was art.' "

It is impossible that vice and immorality, no matter how carefully disguised, shall ever be reconciled with the beautiful. If productions which are the result of perverted artistic or literary endeavor prove attractive, look to the insidious skill of the artist or writer for the cause of the trouble. Wholesome admiration has missed its mark if it turns up its thumb to that which is in opposition to the moral standards. "Art for art's sake," indeed!

\* \* \*

From a point of view of national diplomacy, one of the wisest acts of the United States Congress since the inception of the Wilson administration is the repeal of the Panama Tolls Acts. The reticence on the part of the United States in failing to renew several of Senator Root's arbitration treaties, due, in a certain degree, to Uncle Sam's hesitation at submitting to arbitration the question of exempting American coastwise vessels from paying canal tolls, has resulted in a certain lowering of the prestige enjoyed by the United States among the other nations of the world. This has been regretted by those who have seen the American republic a staunch principal in the present movement for world peace.

It has been gratifying, however, to view the manner in which President Wilson, the man who combines practicality with principle, is making his stand before Congress. And Congress has

responded to his plea for the repeal of the Tolls Act. With this and other anticipated adjustments, the United States may again be said to be once more in a position where they will be enabled to exert great and effective moral influence for the promotion of peace among nations.

\* \* \*

Data prepared by Professor Bothrick, of Indiana University, reveal interesting, but not surprising, information as to the proficiency in mathematics of students hailing from rural districts. Out of two hundred and fifty students whose examination records furnished the nucleus of the data, students from the farm made an average of 82.4 per cent., as compared with 75.05 per cent. which was credited to the sons of men engaged in professional or commercial pursuits. The percentage of "creekers" failing to make a passing grade was only 7 per cent., as compared with 13.4 per cent. unsuccessful sons of professional or commercial men.

A glance over our own class lists only suffices to substantiate Prof. Bothrick's contention. Take, for instance, our sixth and seventh forms. Those most proficient in the mathematical branches are almost invariably the students who claim rural homes and farmers as their parents. In part this may be attributable to the excellent high school system which prevails in the Ottawa Valley district, but the clean, wholesome-mindedness which results from farm rearing is, to a great extent, responsible for the lead which rural students take over city youths in the branches of mathematical thought.





We have been much interested in an article from the pen of the editor which appears in the *O.A.C. Review* for February. Under the caption, "What We have Done," the editor gives an account of the doings of the Students' Co-operative Association. It is really surprising to read of the work which has been done and of the successes which have been achieved by a few hundred students. Does it not seem incredible that the student body of an institution smaller than Alma Mater should be able to erect a skating arena with a capacity of 1,700 persons and an ice sheet 180 feet long by 80 feet wide?

Yet the students of the O.A.C. have done this and more. They have a book club; a college magazine, and a supply department. They are optimistically looking forward to the time when they will have halls for their various societies, club-rooms, printing presses, and a properly managed theatre with an up-to-date stage! And not the least remarkable feature of the student activities is that they are self-supporting.

The spirit displayed by the O.A.C. students would be welcome anywhere. Their optimism, energy and well-directed effort are highly commendable. The secret of their success they rhyme thus:—

" . . . and we put into practice what other men preach,  
And with mutual endeavor each one works with each."

\* \* \*

The *King's College Record* is again a welcome visitor. The editorial comment in the February number, concerning economic conditions the world over, bespeaks intelligent interpretation of present troubles. The writer argues that the Balkan war and other expensive national policies and undertakings have removed much European capital from channels which it was ordinarily wont to pursue. This partly explains the dullness of the Canadian investment market. Speaking of the high cost of living, the writer naively remarks that, to a certain extent, no doubt, it is due to our own expensive tastes.

The editorial columns of the *Record* are also well handled, particularly the Alumni department, which gives a brief but comprehensive sketch of each alumnus. But the field of fiction has not been scratched! This is a surprise to us, for we have been of the opinion that the "men down by the sea" were of the imaginative and romantic variety, and that story-writing would obtain amongst them. Get busy, you Henry Georges!

\* \* \*

The latest issue of the *Fordham Monthly* is a very well-balanced publication. It presents several snatches of verse, all of which are above the average in excellence. "Soiree in a Haunted House" is a ghost story. The plot is clever and consistently represented. "Diarmid Beg" shows an extensive knowledge of the folk-lore and customs of ancient Ireland. "Out of the Doldrums" is a step in advance of the usual college joke column. It is frequently the case that joke scribes makes no attempt to rise above puns and ill-advised witticisms, which, at best, can be interpreted only by those 'in the know.' "Out of the Doldrums" rises above this level. It deserves classification as humorous.

\* \* \*

The *Abbey Student* once more attracts our interest. To the editor of this publication we express our envy for the prolific support of his various contributors. In the March number there are no less than ten articles, each well written and of respectable length. This speaks well for the students of St. Benedictine's College, for, as we ourselves have often experienced, the great difficulty in conducting a college publication is to secure contributions from students. Apart from their editorial columns and departments, many of the exchanges on our table never contain more than four or five articles. These, too, are frequently so short as to deny us the pleasure of a suspended plot.

The *Abbey Student* also contains a number of serious essays treating of religious and social questions. "Arming for the Fight" calls upon the students to make the most of their opportunities. "The Church and the Child" points out the great need of religious education in the schools.

\* \* \*

We extend a hearty welcome to the *Collegian*, coming from the Pacific coast. "What the Gods decree" is "fiction" indeed, but the plot is a clever one and the approach to the climax is admirable. "The Masterpiece" is the story of a poor artist's trials and privations. The pious and sentimental nature of the dreamer from Brit-



tany are well depicted by the writer. The writer of "Mining and Mining Stocks" shows an extensive knowledge of his subject, due, no doubt, in part to the proximity of the great mining regions of California. The article is of special interest to us because of our nearness to the extensive mining district of New Ontario.

\* \* \*

Scholarly presentation is the characteristic tone of the *University Symposium*. The literary contributions to this organ bespeak, in the writers, a maturity of ideas of which the average under-graduate very often fails to give evidence. "Williams Butler Yeats" is an excellent criticism of the great Irish lyric. His interpretation of the poet's art is charming and, we venture to say, exact.

In the editorial column attention is drawn to the pre-eminence of Washington as an educational city. The editor remarks that the Capitol is quickly reached from the University, that Congress is in session a considerable part of each school term, and that the Supreme Court is also within easy hailing distance. The students, he declares, should take advantage of this. This, too, it may be added, applies here in our own city. We are within fifteen minutes' walk of the House of Commons and of the Supreme Court. Yet how many of us avail ourselves of the opportunities which this proximity presents?

\* \* \*

The *D'Youville Magazine* is the attractive quarterly publication of the young ladies of D'Youville College, Buffalo. We express our admiration of the weird tale, "A Child of Manannon," the romance of "Ere the Guerdon Be Gained," and the pathos of "The Soul of the Quartier Latin." In more serious vein we find a number of excellent articles. Among them "Virgil as a Poet of Nature," "The Spirit of Early American Literature," and "The Great French Fabulist," are worthy of special mention.

\* \* \*

We desire also to acknowledge with thanks the following: *The Agnation Quarterly*, *The Laurel*, *The Loyola University Magazine*, *The McMaster University Monthly*, *The Civilian*, *Annals of St. Joseph*, *St. John's University Record*, *The Columbiad*, *Acadia Athenaeum*, *St. Thomas Purple and Gray*, *The Clark Col lege Monthly*, *The Patrician*, *Messenger de Marie*, *University Monthly*, *Le Naturaliste Canadien*, *The Argosy*, *The Notre Dame Scholasticate*, *The Trinity University Review*, *The Nazarene*, *The Young Eagle*, *The Weekly Exponent*, *The McGill Daily*, *The Queen's Journal*.

## Among the Magazines.

“Eugenics” and its principles, like sex-hygiene, has received much comment in the press of the country. But the *Catholic University Bulletin* has given us a thoroughly comprehensive explanation of this 20th century science. In a series of logical arguments, supported by proven facts, it shows the utter futility and impracticability of the eugenists’ plan. That it spells, not the betterment of the race, but its ruin; that, instead of raising to higher levels, it is a return to paganism, and that it is a “satanic device” are a few of the forcible statements used in describing it. Among other things, it shows that eugenics is opposed to religion, that it has practically no regard for morality, and that the doctrine of the eugenists regarding easy divorce is directly detrimental to the interests for which they have arrayed themselves as champions. To those who are inclined to celibacy it gives excellent encouragement, and defends the celibates of mediaeval times.

This interesting and educational treatise is deserving of careful perusal, and unstinted praise is due the *Catholic University Bulletin* for its clear-cut explanation.

“Experiences on the Motor Chapel” is one of the many interesting subjects treated in the March number of *Extension*. Unlike the other portable chapels, this new device can penetrate into the interior of countries having neither railroads or any other avenue of approach. It is undoubtedly a God-send to the thousands of isolated people who heretofore had no opportunity of participating in the graces afforded by the Sacraments.

To students in political science, in fact, for all those interested in the social problems of today, no clearer view can be had than that which *America* publishes this month. Treating the problem “The Individual and Society” from two points of view, it shows the duty of the one to the other. In olden times man was everything, and the state nothing. Today it is the opposite. The man is recognized as a mere cog in the society wheel. Each one should endeavor to assist the state, but to keep it back from usurping the rights of the individual and the family. Labor can be made happy, not by the selfish, narrow and airship philosophy of the Socialist, but by a sound, practical, commonsense, social philosophy, which will ameliorate the condition of the laborers and allow them to live properly, not merely exist.



Mr. J. Sammon, M.A., has returned to the city from a trip through northern Quebec. "Jack" was very much impressed with the Far North.

Rev. Fr. Doyle, of Arnprior, was a visitor to the University recently.

Mr. A. T. Fink was confined to the Water Street Hospital for a couple of weeks, where his throat was operated upon.

Mr. Jack Tallon gave a very interesting lecture on "Socialism" to the Knights of Columbus in Eganville recently.

Mr. J. Gorman has left to join a C. P. R. surveying party in British Columbia.

On Passion Sunday Rev. Fr. Finnegan gave a very lucid explanation of the "Seven Last Words of Christ" at St. Joseph's Church.

On Sunday, April 5th, Rev. Frs. Sherry, Stanton and Finnigan brought their mission in Hull to a close. During the week the attendance exceeded that of any previous mission held there, a record which speaks well for the missionary ability of our Reverend Professors.

"Silver" Roche has opened up a real estate office in this city.

Ed. Nagle, matric. '11, is coming back to College after Easter. He will be a valuable acquisition to our baseball team.

## Obituary.

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### PATRICK E. STANTON.

On Sunday, March 22nd, Mr. Stanton, Rev. Fr. Stanton's father, passed away at his home in Buffalo. Mr. Stanton was a quiet, unassuming Christian gentleman, who did great good in his lifetime. He will be sorely missed, and will long be remembered by a host of friends, by whom he was held in highest esteem.

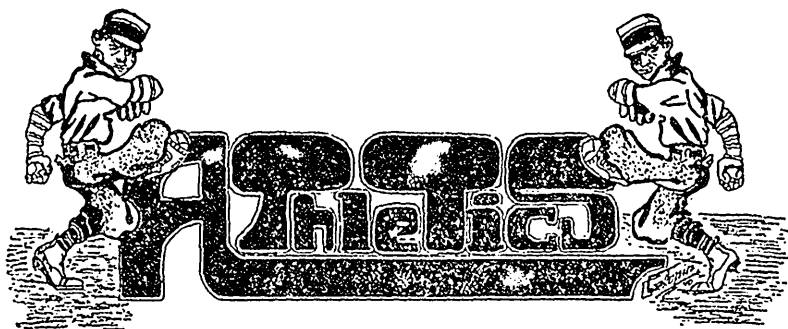
The funeral took place at Holy Angels' Church on Wednesday, March 25th, and never in the history of the parish was there such a vast congregation at a funeral. The officers of the mass of requiem were: Celebrant, Rev. William Stanton, O.M.I.; deacon, Rev. Joseph Stanton, A.P.; sub-deacon, Rev. James Kennedy, C.M.; master of ceremonies, Rev. William J. Kirwin, O.M.I.

The deepest sympathy of the whole student body goes out to Rev. Fr. Stanton in his bereavement.

### PATRICK LEACY.

The sincere sympathy of the students is extended to our classmate, James Leacy, in the death of his father, Mr. Patrick Leacy, at his home in Lanark. We ask the readers of *The Review* to remember him in their prayers.

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It is a busy season for poets, but spring is indeed a dull time for college athletics. The "campus" is rapidly drying up and will likely be in first class condition before another week has elapsed. The Oval will also be ready to receive the crowd of youngsters let loose from school, and life will be worth living again for a while.

However, no time has been lost in preparation for the advent of the baseball season. Entries for the Big Baseball League were called for and the supply greatly exceeded the demand. Six teams will combat for premier honors. As no names have been awarded to the teams as yet, we will have to number them:—

- Team No. 1—Capt., J. V. Hayes; Mgr., E. McNally.
- Team No. II—Capt., F. J. Higgins; Mgr., P. McCool.
- Team No. III—Capt., T. P. Holly; Mgr., A. Sauvé.
- Team No. IV—Capt., T. Behan; Mgr. C. Sullivan.
- Team No. V—Capt., R. C. Lahaie; Mgr., J. Hogan.
- Team No. VI—Capt., J. Sullivan; Mgr., R. Quaine.

To each team has been assigned twelve players, the first game will be played on Tuesday next, the 21st, immediately after the dinner hour.

At a meeting of the executive held on April the seventh, it was decided to encourage track athletics. In 1907-08 College had a track team of no mean ability, and when we consider that the garnet and gray carried off eighteen out of thirty cups which had been put up for competition at the big meet on May 24, 1909, the achievement is one to be proud of. Unfortunately this important branch of athletics has died away considerably, but if the plans of Rev. Father Stanton and the executive of U. of O.A.A. materialize, new life will be infused into the boys. The first meet

will likely take place about the first of May. Suitable prizes will be competed for. If this event turns out at all successful, a similar meet will be staged at Lansdowne Park, on a much larger and grander scale, however.

An outdoor basketball court is being laid out in front of the College, so that the next time Jack Ward, Nifty O'Brien and Company make a sortie into the stronghold of an enemy the score will not have to be kept out of print.

The sweaters donated by the association to the top-notchers of the Football League last fall were given out on Sunday. They are dandy grey sweaters with garnet trimmings, and one and all of the footballers are highly pleased with the gift. The manager and captain of the second team in the race were to receive footballs, but sweaters were accepted in lieu thereof; a sweater is much more serviceable and will last longer. The pennants for the players will be on hand in a few weeks.

#### NOTES.

Eddie Nagle is back from the West and intends resuming his arts studies at the University. Eddie likes the West, but feels more at home in the East; the financial depression is being felt more keenly out on the prairies than in Eastern Canada, but the fans always seemed to have enough of the "necessity" to attend the hockey games.

Queen's students are already training for next October's football opening. The idea may be a good one in theory, but in practice we have our doubts. The Kingston University has the material for a first class fourteen. What they need is a first class coach and a little brains behind the machine. Until then—snuggle down into cellar position.

Where is Dick Sheehy? At Toronto University still, and studying dentistry at that. Too bad Dick was not a dentist long ago; he might have obtained some of the custom he created for other people.

College will have a first class team to represent them in the City League, if such a league comes into existence this year? At the moment of writing, its formation is very uncertain; the Oval cannot be used, Lansdowne Park is held by the pro. baseball team

and soccer clubs; there remains Cartier Square, but that would mean free games.

Lang, captain of the champion McGill football team of 1913-14, has announced his retirement from the gridiron. This "retiring" fever must be contagious and of an extremely virulent type; it used to affect pros. only, but now the poor innocent amateurs are in its clutches. Wonder what the trouble is?

Tommy Shields intends to revive the great game of lacrosse. Good idea, Tommy; but be careful you don't get what the reviver of last year received. It is a pity though that Canada's national summer game is not receiving more encouragement from the universities of the Dominion. An amateur team from England will tour Canada during the coming summer, yet it will not encounter *one* University team. It seems extraordinary to the writer, and will likely strike the visiting players in much the same manner. Lacrosse should be boosted, for it is a game which divides the honor with football, hockey and baseball of creating a strong and sturdy manhood.





Owing to the celebration of St. Patrick's Day no debate was held the week of March 15th. The other debates during the month were:—

March 26 (The debate postponed from March 23).—"The Canadian Government should be absolutely supreme in placing restrictions on immigration into this country." Those upholding the affirmative were Messrs. L. M. Lally, T. Shanahan and F. Madden, those of the negative being Messrs. C. T. J. Sullivan, J. Mangan and L. McCaffrey. The negative was awarded the decision of the judges. Mr. John Sullivan acted in the capacity of chairman.

March 30.—"The Dominion Government should take no action whatever in the conferring of honorary titles upon Canadians by the King." Those defending the question were Messrs. P. F. Harrington, T. J. McAuliffe and E. P. McCool, while their opponents were Messrs. J. C. O'Keefe, J. P. O'Leary, C. J. McDougall. The negative succeeded in convincing the judges that their side was the better, and were accordingly given the decision.

April 6.—"The open shop is more detrimental than beneficial to society." The affirmative argument was advanced by Messrs. J. J. Hogan, D. J. McIntosh and A. McPhee, the gladiators of the negative being Messrs. T. P. Holly, L. McNally and J. O'Grady. Before opening the debate for the affirmative, Mr. John J. Hogan moved a vote of thanks to Messrs. Lahaie and Tallon, who so ably defended the debating prestige of Alma Mater in the recent debate with the representatives of St. Patrick's Literary and Scientific Society. The debate was won by the affirmative. Mr. J. E. Gravelle presided.

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Work has been started upon the long delayed new wing. It seemed a shame that the magnificent trees had to be sacrificed, but



we suppose, in view of the circumstances, nothing else could have been done. There can be no doubt that the building is needed in the worst way, and the work will be rushed as much as possible in order that it may be occupied after the Christmas vacation.

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We have heard no definite news in regard to an athletic meet this spring, but evidently a number of the students have received a tip from someone who knows. At any rate, the fact remains that the aforementioned students have been indulging in the practice of feats of athletic prowess. The cinder track in the yard has been made use of, and many hitherto unknown prodigies have been discovered. Messrs. O'Hara and Mangan are slated for the obstacle race and high jump, while rumor has it that Messrs. M. Mulvihill, J. McNally and Ryan have been breaking all records for the 100 yards dash. "Willie Jones" is, of course, an all-round sport.

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John Tallon—"The man who soaked Socialism" wended his way to Eganville and delivered a lecture upon his pet hobby, "Socialism," before the Knights of Columbus Club there. He tells us that he was used royally and had a fine trip.

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Messrs. J. King and C. T. Fink spent a few days in Water Street Hospital during the early part of the month. Happily, they had not to remain long, and are back again, looking but little worse from their respective operations.

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Many students took advantage of the "100-mile limit," and spent the Easter vacation at home or with friends. Although the holidays number only three or four, nevertheless they form a convenient break in the year's work—a break after which everyone vows he will begin to cram for the finals.

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The debate between St. Patrick's Literary Society and College took place the evening of April 3rd. The subject: "American coastwise shipping passing through the Panama Canal should receive no exemption from tolls," was ably defended by Messrs. J. Tallon and R. Lahaie on behalf of the College—so ably

that they earned the decision of the judges. The St. Patrick's representatives were Messrs. J. Leblanc and L. Kane. The judges were J. E. Jones, B.A., J. F. Kinahan and A. Power. During the evening a number of selections were rendered by the Glee Club from the University. Mr. O. Spreckley favored us with an excellent recitation. Mr. Geo. P. McHugh, B.A., '13, made an effective chairman.

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Saturday evening, April 4th, a very creditable recital was given in the rotunda by the pupils of Mons. Rochon, who has, during the past year, been teaching music in the College. The idea of a recital was born in the brain of Father Lajeunesse, who, at every opportunity, tries to make life as pleasant as possible for the boys here. Through Father Stanton's efforts a suitable stage was fitted up, and a very pleasant evening spent.

The programme was as follows:—

Introductory speech, by Father Lajeunesse.

Piano selection, by W. Moher.

Chorus, by the Glee Club.

Violin solo, by Mons. Dorion.

Piano selections, by Messrs. C. Boucher, P. Boucher, T. Provost and C. Blanchet.

Chorus, by a number of different quartettes.

Mr. Rochon, accompanied by Miss E. Rochon, rendered a violin solo, which proved very acceptable.

About twenty violins, playing "Melody in F," closed the programme.

Mr. John Sullivan, in his usual pleasing manner, tendered a vote of thanks to Mr. Rochon on behalf of the student body.