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UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW

Vol. XIII.

OTTAWA, ONT., OCTOBER, 1910.

No. 1

Entered at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., as Second-Class Matter.

The Harp of 3,000 Strings.

FEW, if any of us, in the course of our daily existence, hearing the voices of friends, the songs of the birds, the deep rolling of the thunder or the sweet and measured strains of a musical instrument, ever spare a single thought to the marvellous mechanism that transfers these sounds from external nature to the human brain and makes them part of our conscious existence. And of those who do give the subject any consideration, the greater part look upon the phenomenon much in the same light as they regard a feat of legerdemain or jugglery. Now a piece of legerdemain appears marvellous because a result is achieved apparently without any cause, or when the cause seems inadequate to produce the result, or when there is a seeming irrelevancy between cause and result. In the phenomenon of sound and hearing none of these conditions exist; and, unlike the tricks of the juggler which lose their charm when the method of their accomplishment is known, the production and propagation of sound, the mechanism of the ear and the phenomenon of musical sound gain an added charm and cause increased wonderment and pleasure when thoroughly understood and appreciated.

To explain the production and propagation of sound, to explain fundamentally the physical theory of music, to describe the complex and marvellous construction of the human ear by which mere vibrations of matter are carried, with all distinctions of pitch, intensity and quality, to the brain, there to be translated

into ordinary noise, pleasant music or intelligible speech, according to the manner and instrument of production — all this is the object of the present essay.

Before we can hope to attain to a fundamental knowledge of the method in which sound is produced, we must be acquainted with three conceptions of general physics:—(1) the pendulum and its motion; (2) the atomic formation of matter; (3) the property of elasticity in bodies. Hence a few words on each of these will not be amiss.

A pendulum, forced from its ordinary vertical position, will swing to a certain height until the force imparted to it is expended. But then by virtue of its position and under stress of the attraction of gravity, the pendulum descends at a speed that constantly accelerates until the original vertical position is reached. In this position the speed is at its maximum, and the momentum of the pendulum is sufficient to carry it past the vertical position to a certain height where the acquired force is spent. The same proceeding now follows again and in an exactly similar way. The to and fro movement is called an oscillation and the great law of the pendulum as deduced by Galileo is that the oscillations are isochronous; or, in other words, that, for the same pendulum the time occupied in an oscillation is independent of the extent of that oscillation, a fact which may easily be demonstrated by actual experiment, and indeed was first noticed by Galileo in a swinging chandelier.

As regards the second conception, that of the atomic formation of matter, it is necessary only that we should know that all matter consists of minute particles called atoms, which are free and independent of each other, and are at liberty to move without disrupting the body they compose.

By the third conception, the elasticity of bodies is meant the property in the atoms of some bodies which causes them to return to a position of equilibrium after oscillating on either side of it under strain of some force applied.

We may now pass to the application of these conceptions to the production of sound. I wish to show that sound is the result of vibration and must therefore show the possibility of vibration in bodies. Now regard each atom—or molecule, if you wish—of a body as a pendulum which may be forced from its natural position of equilibrium by some force. It travels a certain distance until the force is expended: then the cohesive force—or elasticity of the body—asserts itself (replacing gravity in the case of the pendulum) and the atom returns at a constantly increasing speed, passes its natural original position and travels a certain distance on the opposite side. Now these oscillations

or vibrations (as they are called when of small extent and great rapidity as in the case of atoms) may follow the general law of the pendulum and be isochronous, or they may be very irregular. Some irregular vibrations, as is shown in general physics, are closely related to the phenomenon of heat; but only regular ones enter into our consideration.

Having shown that vibration of bodies is possible it remains to show that wherever there is sound there is also vibration, and that the two phenomena occur coincidentally. Example is at once the easiest and most efficient method. Take the usual means of producing sound for experimental purposes — the vibration of rods, plates and membranes, strings and columns of air. When a tuning fork is producing sound, its vibrations are perhaps visible to the unaided eye or to the touch are also sensible: if not they may be rendered visible by reflected light from a mirror on one of the legs or by any of the numerous graphic methods that have been invented. When the fork is producing no sound the absence of vibrations may be discovered in the same way. When sound is produced by means of plates or membranes the vibrations may be made visible by covering the plates with sand or some such substance, when it will be seen that the sand is agitated. When there is no sound, no such agitation occurs. The vibration of strings when producing sound may be made apparent by the use of "riders," which may be merely bits of paper rolled and bent, then suspended on the string whence they are thrown off by the vibrations. The vibration of columns of air in tubes (such as organ pipes) is made visible by lowering into the tube a stretched membrane covered with a powdered substance, when the same phenomenon is observed as in the case of a vibrating plate; or it may be shown by the ingenious and interesting apparatus of König, known as the manometric flame.

In all these cases (and many more could easily be given) where sound is produced, and by widely different methods and substances, it is shown that vibration is also coincident, and that, when there is no sound, no vibration is discoverable. Hence it may be inferred that sound is the result of the vibration of bodies.

But vibration is an objective while sound is a subjective phenomenon. Where, then, is the link between vibration and sound? What is the bridge between the objective and subjective; the mediator between matter and mind? The answer to this question leads us to a discussion of two subjects — the propagation of sound in the different media and the construction of the human ear.

The ear is the organ by which the vibrations are communi-

ated to the brain to be made into sound. But between the sounding body and the ear there must be also a medium, else how could sounds not made in the ear itself reach that organ. That such a medium is necessary may be shown by ringing a bell in vacuo. Experience tells us that a sound is produced by ringing a bell, but fact tells us that in this case no sound is heard. The only abnormal condition is the absence of air and to this we must attribute the absence of sound. And though air is the common medium for the propagation of sound, any gas liquid or solid may serve provided only that it be elastic. Elasticity is the sine qua non both in the production and propagation of sound, for a vibration can be propagated only by communicating itself to the layers of the medium nearest it; and in order that these may receive and transmit vibrations it is necessary that they themselves be capable of vibrating. It is this theory of imparted vibrations which explains a fact taught by experience, that sound is transmitted with greater intensity through liquids than through gases and with greater intensity through solids than through liquids. The explanation is as follows: Liquids are more elastic—or, in other words, have a greater cohesive force—than gases; consequently a molecule forced from its place has a greater power acting on it to make it return when the substance is a liquid. This greater power will cause the molecule to perform wider vibrations by imparting to it a greater momentum, and since, as will be shown later, the intensity of sound depends on the amplitude of the vibrations, it follows that sound will be transmitted with most intensity in a body where atoms are capable of greatest amplitude of vibration — in other words, bodies with most elasticity or greatest cohesive force. Hence, in order of greatest intensity of transmission, are solids, liquids, gases. But no matter what the medium, the manner of propagation is the same, that is by a vibratory wave running in that medium. A splendid example of such a type of motion is to be found in the waves produced by throwing a stone into water. It will be noticed that from the point where the stone strikes the water a series of little ripples spread in ever-widening circles until they finally die away in the distance — which is dependent on the force with which the stone strikes and the mass of the stone. Now when the object strikes the water it displaces suddenly and with considerable force a volume of water equal to its own volume. This displaced water is mainly forced downwards and sideways, and the molecules thus forced from position strike against neighboring ones; these in turn are thrown against others and thus the force of the falling stone is expanded in creating the disturbance which is visible to us in the form of circular

waves. A very good ocular demonstration of the effect that may be produced by impact of bodies can be shown by standing a row of dominoes on ends within a short distance of each other and then causing the end one to fall against its neighbor. The result will be the downfall of the whole row. It is by a series of blows similar to this that vibration is carried along by the atoms of a body, whether that body be gaseous, liquid or solid.

It may also be observed that if two stones are thrown into the water, two different series of concentric wave circles will be caused; and it will be further seen that these areas may encroach upon each other without destroying the wave form. The same phenomenon exists also in the case of sound waves passing in the air, so that the same space of air may be occupied by any number of sounds passing in different directions without destroying one another.

A sound, therefore, produced as all sounds are by the vibration of bodies, passes on the atoms of successive layers of the transmitting medium until it reaches the ear, and is there admitted to the auditory nerve. It must not be supposed, however, that this transmission is instantaneous. On the contrary, the velocity of sound, when compared with others known to physics, is extremely slow. In ordinary air the speed at which sound travels was estimated simply by firing a cannon at one point and observing the interval between the flash of the powder and the perception of the sound. Estimated in this way, the velocity of sound was found to be 330 metres, or about 1,100 feet, per second. Of course in liquids and solids it is greater: indeed in some metals it is even twenty times as swift as in air. But with the same medium the velocity of sound is nearly uniform, with the exception that the velocity increases slightly with the intensity of the sound. A rather ludicrous incident illustrating this peculiarity, and dependent upon the different velocities of sound and light,—which latter travels at the rate of 190,000 miles in a second,—was observed in the Arctic regions by members of an expedition. A cannon was fired at a distance of about a mile from the vessel. Those on board saw the flash instantaneously. Some four seconds later the report of the cannon was heard, and the sound of that report had died away when the command "Fire!" came to their ears. The absurdity of the phenomenon was apparent to all and caused great mirth, coupled with no little wonder, among those who knew not the explanation.

However, in this essay, it will be sufficient to state that under normal conditions the velocity of sound in air is uniform at 330 metres per second. And this velocity is the same for different musical notes, as was shown by playing a tune on a flute at the

end of a long tube, when it was found that the tune could be heard at the other end without any perceptible change in the rhythm.

J. J. FREERLAND, M.A., '07.

(To be Continued.)



The New International Bridge

Between Brownsville and Matamoras.

RETROSPECTIVE — PROSPECTIVE.

WHAT is a Bridge? A Bridge is a structure contrived by man spanning a space of air between one solid formation on one side to a solid formation on the other. Whether we know it or not, all of us are interested in a Bridge. The reason why is not hard to tell. In childhood's days all recall the time when we tried to jump a ditch that was too wide for our strength and landed in the water. From that day we are all interested in any form of structure that spans space. Hence our intuitive interest. This interest is augmented by the fact that a bridge represents the handiwork of man overcoming an obstacle.

Primeval man possessing by nature an inquiring and roving disposition, tiring of his immediate surroundings, soon decided to cross the stream bordering his domain. After using swimming and floating crafts he readily discovered that a fallen tree across a creek, felled by the beavers or by the elements, was a quicker and easier means of ingress and egress. At convenient points he therefore felled trees across small creeks and streams. When the lusty axeman first felled such a tree, so far as man is concerned, he created the art of bridge building. It is worth while to note in passing that this primitive kind of bridge endures this day.

After man's interest increased he desired to cross cattle, teams, and so it was natural for him to fell two trees side by side and lay boughs across. Again after a time he wished to span streams that were too wide for a fallen tree. When this problem was solved the first bridge engineer was born. But solved it was.

For to-day we have bridges that cross streams at least 1,600 feet wide with a single span.

All bridges at first were constructed from wood, but as untreated wood, exposed to the air, is only a temporary material, steel, stone, and concrete were gradually substituted. Now when a bridge was finished, man being both a social and warlike being, he was free to cross back and forth whenever he pleased, whether bent on a peaceful mission or a warlike and pillaging errand. In either case the bridge always carried him safely across.

The bridge has therefore done its part in perfecting commerce, prosecuting war, affording means of inter-communication, thereby advancing civilization. It has also made itself felt in forming our Traditions, History, Customs and Literature. Julius Caesar in his commentaries in fighting the Gauls, makes a special mention of constructing a bridge across a Gaelic stream in record-breaking time. Sad to relate in time of war a bridge is one of the first things an enemy desires to destroy. Destroy an enemy's bridge across an important stream, on his line of communication, and nine chances out of ten his army is without food. The history of any nation is replete with the offices that their bridges have performed. This is so true that the character of bridges that a nation builds is a good means of telling what kind of a civilization that nation enjoy.

In the English language the bridge has furnished us many figures of speech. For example:—A man always praises the bridge that carries him over. Again,—Man's character is like a bridge for the strength of a bridge lies in the strength of its weakest member.

What a magic name has the bridge in the measures of Poetry and in the annals of Romance.

Who has not been saddened when reading Tennyson's immortal poem entitled the "Bridge." Who has not read with marked attention Robert Burns' account of the Old Bridge looking down with scorn upon the New.

There is scarcely a sleeping hamlet in any country without a Lovers' Lane or a Lovers' Walk. Did you ever see a Lovers' Lane complete without a bridge? Who has not stood upon an old bridge spanning a sylvan stream at twilight and mused and mused? Small wonder then that even the most prosaic of us stand in awe and reverence when gazing at a large and imposing bridge. And well we may for the average layman has no idea of the amount of nerve force, energy and brains that has been used in planning, fabricating and erecting the finished structure. Besides there are very few bridges of any magnitude that have been erected without exacting a toll on human lives, and very few in-

deed without an accompanying baptism of good red blood. "Loose the lachet on thy shoe, stranger, for the ground whereon thy standest is holy."

So much for bridges in general, but the bridge in particular that concerns us is the bridge across the Rio Bravo del Norte, between Brownsville, Texas, and Matamoras, Mexico.

This bridge is being built primarily to connect a great railroad system in one great nation with a great railroad system of another great nation. It is therefore another connecting link in the unbreakable chain of friendship that binds these two nations together. These two nations as the year roll by are becoming closer and closer allied, in the bonds of Sympathy, Traditions, Customs and Thought. Their forms of government are practically one and the same. The constitutions of both nations are founded upon the selfsame foundations, and both breathe freely of the air of liberty. The only marked difference between the two nations is the small difference in tongues. But the knowledge of Spanish in the United States and the knowledge of English in the Republic of Mexico is growing among all classes each day.

The completion of the Brownsville and Matamoras bridge will assist in no small way in diffusing a knowledge of the two languages. Little need be said as to what extent the business and commerce of the two nations will be increased by the building of this bridge. This is apparent to all.

With rare consideration for the localities contiguous to the bridge the officers of the Frisco and the National lines of Mexico have made provision for the use of the bridge by carriages, pedestrians, and automobiles, and if in the future the business between the two respective cities warrants, the passing of street cars.

Very little of note is ever accomplished without some feeling of regret and sadness. The completion of the Brownsville and Matamoras bridge is no exception to this rule. The regret that will be occasioned in this instance lies in the possible passing away of the picturesque ferry, one mile below the bridge site, with its cunning boats, and its artful "Botaroes." To the mind of the writer the most interesting thing that he has seen, in either of the cities, is the ferry. The negro barracks, where the negroes shot up Fort Brown, or the bull fights in Matamoras possess scant interest for him as compared with the ferry. Who could wish to see a more inspiring scene than to see the ferry in operation on Sunday. The little boats gaily decorated with the colors of the two Sister Republics carrying their precious cargo of human freight back and forth, guided and propelled

safely across the River Bravo del Norte by the skilful Mexican "Botaroos" to the martial strains of a peerless Mexican band.

With exceptional public spirit, the genial and much-loved Judge Forto who manages the ferry has thrown no obstacle in the way of building the bridge, but on the contrary has shown every interest of the prosecution of the work. His advice and assistance to the bridge builders has always been theirs for the asking; he has done this although he knows better than anyone else that when the bridge is finished his ferry, which has been carrying people across the river for 30 years with the unparalleled record of not hurting one soul, will gradually die. God bless the Judge and long may he live.

The bridge rejoices in the good name, The Brownsville and Matamoras Bridge. The name is unusually appropriate. Brownsville possesses a unique name in the United States for reasons too numerous to mention.

Matamoras is famous throughout Mexico as being the city where the great events transpired that gave Mexico her greatest citizen and statesman, the wonderful and wise Diaz.

People of Brownsville and Matamoras, the bridge identified by your name is yours. A bridge of stone and steel. May its foundations never fail. May no rascally fiddler, on a summer's eve, with his instrument attuned to the responsive chord of one of its tension members, fiddle away till the whole structure shall collapse as traditional fable tells us has been done. May the waters of the Rio Grande flow gently when passing by your bridge in their turbulent roll to the sea. May no violent tornado, originating among bad people on the other side of the Gulf, wreck its fury on your bridge. May the trains of the two great railroads that will use it roll proudly and safely across the yawning chasm of the river for many years to come. May no accident of any description ever mar its fair name. May it perform its offices as a good bridge, as all good bridges in history have done, in perfecting communication, promoting commerce and advancing civilization of the two nations that it joins. May the young ladies of Brownsville with their sturdy beaus, and the señoritas of Matamoras with their escorts frequently use the bridge as a means of promoting their courtships. And lastly, but not least, may the result of such unions engendered, fostered and favored by the bridge produce a race of men and women on both sides of the river; that in human achievement, progress, and love of the law of the land, shall rival the Spartans of Old.

W. B. TAYLOR.

A u t u m n .

The year grows ripe to middle age:
 All o'er the sober garden bed
 The flaunting summer petals, shed,
 Give place to that more fruitful stage
 When seeds of healthy life grow ripe,
 And pulpy fruits with juices swell,
 And Nature from her rustic pipe
 Draws music of the softest type
 'Mid stream and woodland, mead and fell.

Only by chance outpipeth now
 The robin, but, his note grown dear
 Through rarity, more charms the ear
 Than when he piped on every bough.
 And foliage takes a richer green
 And skies assume a warmer hue
 And mellow from their azure to—
 A golden-moated deep serene,
 Of which the earth reflects the sheen
 In autumn's sunny harvest hue.

And as the year, my spirit grows;
 For lo! my life hath passed away
 From summer with its blossoms gay,
 Unto the seed time and the close.
 The flowers of memory, thought and love,
 Have ripened with the golden dust
 Of rich experience, what in trust,
 They held of fruitage from above;
 And through my quickening spirit move
 The vital throbbings of the must.

Quicken of wine of life in me!
 Grow ripe within, thou wine of song?
 That souls may drink and hearts grow strong;
 For genuine art should ever be
 Inebriating in such wise
 That all of baseness reel away,
 And fall as native clay on clay,
 Leaving the nobler faculties
 Untrammelled all, and forced to rise—
 For very buoyance to the day.

FRANK WATERS.

Bubbles.



IT is that trenchant insight and nervous terseness of expression so supereminently his own, our immortal Will of Avon remarks that "men are but children of a larger growth." He is right. It is not "the nature of the beast" which changes — it is merely the nature of his toys: the full-grown man is but the overgrown infant. What one of us has not, in the days of his guileless youth, extracted whole hours of rapt delight from no more complicate or ethereal raw materials of the same than are comprised in a clay pipe and a mug of soapy water? Barren of a lost delight is truly that incomplete childhood which never thrilled to watch the beamy bubble bud and blow from forth the inverted bowl, swell to majestic rounded beauty of perfect form, clothe itself in iridescent dyes of changeful splendour, and, released by the deft manipulation of its infant creator, float majestically away on the lucent heavens of air, a microcosm of glory in itself—"a thing of beauty" newly born, though not, alack! "a joy forever." Ten seconds — twenty seconds — ye gods! full thirty seconds of fulfilled delight, of trembling absorption in that glowing flight, that infant sphere; and then — puff! the heavens are vacant of a rapture, and the places of a glory know it no more! What matter? The magic pipe, the glory-breeding suds, the informing breath of the infant world-builder, still remain; new planets of delight break forth, soar, and disappear; until, sated with his evanescent universe of joy, the youthful godling rests from his pleasant labour, and feels that it was good—while it lasted!

In the days of our proud maturity (God save the mark!) we do not revert to the unsophisticated bubble of our childish admiration; but all the same, in one way or another, do we remain bubble-blowers from childhood to the verge of the grave. The mischief of it is, that the bubbles wherewith we amuse our adult intelligence are, as a rule, not near so pretty as the primal and genuine article, and our amusement is therefore in so much the less intelligent. For the bubble of the overgrown child is a thing multifarious in aspect, ranging "through all the forms diverse of waking dream" from an eye-glass to a "hobble-skirt," and its name is legion, though reducible to a generic singleness under the one pithy and expressive cognomen — a "fad."

There are fads of all sorts, shapes, and sizes. There are fads of fashion — such, for instance, as the eye-glass just adverted to.

This at one time pervaded space; and, in the heyday of its glory, you encountered at every hand's turn young gentlemen of aspiring mood, who had no earthly necessity for such an appendage, dangling the magic crystal from its string, or adjusting it for a glassy stare of supercilious insolence which proved conclusively to themselves, if to no one else, how vastly superior they were to the vulgar herd who plodded through life with merely the eyes furnished them by crude uncivilized mother Nature. O, the exulting glory of that first stare at an inferior universe through the medium of the magic glass! O, the sublime difference it at once created between the privileged wearer and his base surroundings! And how contemptible, in the comparison, became that "othah fellow," without the eye-glass, whom the eye-glass stared at and through with a gaze at once transfixing and ignoring—boring through the insignificant wretch, and losing itself beyond in the deep abysses of infinite space! Whence the ecstasy? Why the ecstasy? Wherefore the delicious sensation of sublime superiority imparted by this so simple instrument of occult influence? We know not: "it is a theme beyond our feeble powers" like poetry, or a good joke, it defies and evades explanation. Of young Barnacle and his brothers of the glass, the ghost of John Keats may arise from his tomb beneath the shadow of the pyramid of Caius Cestius, and cry aloud to a listening universe: — "why in the name of glory were they proud?" But we cannot answer the unanswerable: a sacred obscurity involves the mystic theme.

The eye-glass still prolongs a precarious subsistence, but the days of its glory are gone by. Never mind. New bubbles float forth to beautify the ambient air. Still within the memory of man lingers the impressive and touching custom of the gentlemen lifting their hats to the ladies after they had met and passed on! To a profane and unsympathetic eye, it might have suggested a silent act of pious and humble thanksgiving on the part of the male hiped for a deliverance mercifully vouchsafed; but the lofty chivalry wherewith the soul of the modern man is so gloriously imbued, spurns the invidious suggestion, and declares that the deferred salute must have been intended as a kind of grace after meat — sweetmeat. This, too, is a glory departed

Very diverting have been the variations in cut mysteriously developed, from time to time, by the nether masculine garment—that awful piece of raiment which shrouds its majesty behind the tenebrous epithet, "the inexpressibles." In this unspeakable article of apparel—culminating glory in a magnificent depravity of costume—there is no consistency of form. Now it is loose and flowing, like a pair of potato-sacks sewed together. Anon; it

shrinks skin-tight, until the luckless citizen who drops his purse on the sidewalk must let it lie, or, stooping to reclaim his own, brave the awful possibilities of such temerarious daring. Then, again, the changeful garment appeareth suddenly in its bell-mouthed variety; and honest Jack before the mast, home from a cruise, finds himself quite *en règle*, while gentlemen of leisure, "half seas over," may feel with dignified self-approbation that there is a kind of happy nautical harmony between their habitude and their habit. Till lo! once more the freakish article reverses its mode, and changes to the peg-top, which, as it descends earthward, grows "small by degrees, and beautifully less"—like, perchance, again, to the intellectual condition of the wearer.

All these, and such as these, are passing fads in dress; but some assume a proud permanence of being. Bubbles, these, of tougher texture, warranted to stand the pricks of time, circumstance, and even the aspic tongue of ridicule. Instance that most imposing item of male headgear variously yecept the tall hat, the top hat, the plug hat, the chimney-pot hat, the stove-pipe hat, and with playful hyperbole, the sky-scraper. This prehistoric article of head-dress has been to me, I humbly confess, a perennial object of wonder, awe, and pensive stupefaction. What must not have been the sublime daring, the superb superiority to ridicule, the soaring invention, of that glorious Edison of fashion who first from out the depths of his inner consciousness evolved the skyward structure, and, finally crowned therewith, deservedly a king among his lesser brethren of the mode, stalked forth in the light of day and challenged the reverence or defied the laughter of an awe-bestricken or censorious and unimpressible world! We are used to the glorious superstructure now, and its lofty majesty has a peculiar faculty for instilling a timid respect; but even to this day it does excite, by whiles, the malicious humour of the ungodly and irreverent-minded, while many have been the assaults perpetrated on its venerable dignity from time to time by barbaric wielders of the pencil and the pen. It has survived them all — it has come to stay; and it *may* be that "The Last Man" of the poet Campbell (or is it Campbell?) will confront a crumbling universe, and give utterance to his sublime monologue, beneath the time-hallowed shadow and heaven-proping dignity of—a stove-pipe hat!

I would fain refer, in a few feeling words, to the sacred swallow-tail of vespertilion fest. y. But here language reels into fatuity, and beggared expression, closing the doors of bankrupt speech, refuses all further drafts on exhausted resources, and takes refuge in the silence of despair.

MARK LOVELL.

The Making of Mexico.

SINCE the birth of man he has been groping in his different spheres where ignorance reigned, in different intensities, searching for that truth which might enable him to distinguish fact from falsehood, friends from enemies, to determine those forces which could be made to produce advancement instead of retrogression, and to cultivate in his nature some of the faculties with which he was endowed by nature that he might steadily lift himself to the high plane where reason instead of brute force should be his chief asset and where the dictates of an ever wakeful conscience and intellect should faithfully point to the paths of conduct that would find him following that rule of internal goodness, "To do unto others as he would they should do unto him."

When a sufficient number of men had effected their escape from the bonds of untutored nature, and found it more pleasant to adopt the principle that right should be encouraged and the commission of wrong prohibited by some preventive law, they still clung with prudence to the idea that "to do unto other nations as they would have other nations do unto them" would be the one great precept that would promote the growth of civilization, that would secure for the richest and for the poorest of their inhabitants the greatest peace, safety and prosperity, and stand out as a guiding light, not possessed by other nations contemplating invasion or oppression, nor by the evil-minded who essay the despoiling of the industrious.

Virtue, truth, industry, intelligence and patriotism are personal attributes among the nation whose greatest percentage of people, having emerged from the primary condition of mankind, are found to possess these qualities, must imperatively be classed among the first of our so-called civilized nations — whether its population is twenty millions or one hundred and twenty millions of inhabitants.

All the races and the nations of the world to-day are bending every effort to banish ignorance, vice, indolence and superstition from their confines and are encouraging and making the proper compensation for the industry practised. They are pointing out to the individual that these improved paths will secure for him a longer and happier life, result in less friction with his associates, enable him to enjoy a more perfect understanding of the purpose of his existence and drive him slowly but surely to

that goal of perfection which is the acknowledged desire of man.

When resistance is offered to this acknowledged improved idea of control for the immense mass of humanity, and when infraction is practised which endanger society, it is then necessary to punish the violator, generally by imprisonment, so that the growth of the seed which has been planted will prosper. Modern and even ancient governments have found it absolutely necessary to shed the blood of persons who persisted in their malicious attempts to destroy the fruits of domestic labour, and, above all, international peace.

Since the discovery of Mexico, and during the early part of this last four hundred years, Mexico has found herself invaded and oppressed. Industry was comparatively dead, the government was weak, the treasury was low. In fact from the date of her independence in 1810 till the year 1870, she has had a succession of revolutions, reverses and domestic struggles which, in number and severity, possibly are without an equal in history.

When Maximilian sought to establish his empire in Mexico at the close of the French intervention, there was developed a sentiment that all domestic eruptions must cease and that each and every individual should help the advancement of the country and be subordinate to the country's necessities. And this rejuvenation of the country was commenced under the guidance of two of the greatest men of modern time — Juarez and Diaz.

Their success has been so marked that any faithful searcher after the truth knows that Mexico has emerged from the dark cloud of financial discredit and revolution to the sunlight of national unity and prosperity.

Mexico makes a lasting impression on the senses. No matter where you go something of the spirit and charm of the country comes to you; you smell it in the ozone that comes to you on the four winds of the earth, the perfume of its constant blooming vegetation, that hangs about you like a benediction.

To-day the true facts will prove that Mexico occupies an enviable position on account of the age of her civilization, the strength of her government, her climate, her mineral wealth, her hospitable inhabitants and her immunity from evil-minded men.

Yet Mexico and its people are the most maligned nation on the face of the earth, when even a superficial investigation would disclose to the intelligent person that this country has a model government, a hospitable people, and many other improvements accomplished through the genius of General Porfirio Diaz, and generously supported by a loyal Mexican people.

Thirty years ago there were no railways, telegraph or secur-

ity that would aid commerce. General Diaz has overcome all these obstacles and has so firmly established such a foundation that a backward movement of Mexico is impossible.

Some years ago there lived in a city in Mexico a certain newspaper man, who was European by birth, education and citizenship. He felt so disappointed that the Mexican government should refuse to adopt his personal ideas that he went to the United States, where, under the free press guaranties, he could write a book and in it vividly describe the alleged cruelty of the Mexican Government and other products of his disappointed mind. Should such a man be noticed who tried to cause eruption between Americans and Mexicans, either commercially or socially, or both?

Again, a certain Mexican betrayed a trust reposed in him by his government and embezzled a large sum of the public money. To avoid notoriety of this man, the President allowed certain wealthy citizens to contribute a sufficient amount to reimburse the treasury of the funds extracted, so that this self-confessed thief might return to the paths of honesty and secure a livelihood for his large family. He was given every advantage of "making good," but after obtaining a loan of several thousands of dollars in Mexican currency, he fled to the United States, where he has employed his talents in furthering revolutionary moves in his own country. He and many other Mexicans live in the States as political fugitives. They do not hesitate to pitifully describe their hard lot. Sensation mongers write up articles on "Barbarous Mexico," which poison international relations.

Mr. E. S. Smith, a warm American champion of Mexico, requested President Taft to prohibit the use of the U. S. mails to certain magazines that were publishing articles detrimental to international peace. This was a wise move for it prevented these magazines from entering millions of homes, where they would cause disgrace and injury to American citizens in Mexico.

Despite the adversity which Mexico has encountered, she has at last been placed on a base level with the other successful nations of the world. Centuries ago it was the boast of a certain King that "he found Rome of muck and he left it of marble," but how much more can be said of the satisfaction of Porfirio Diaz that "he found Mexico impoverished from three centuries of vice-regal exploitation; burdened with feudal institutions and superstitions; disintegrated by internal discord; and left it after his own labour of a third of a century a happy and united country, bulging with prosperity; an untarnished credit before the whole world; with freedom of press, speech,

religious worship; free schools and compulsory education, and his country occupying a position as a moral and educational factor among the first nations of the world."

Long life and peace for the Mexican nation! Happiness and prosperity for her people! Viva General Porfirio Diaz!

F. A. L., '14.

Reception to Cardinal Vannutelli.

On Thursday, September 15th, the Canadian Capital was highly honored by a visit from His Eminence Cardinal Vannutelli, papal legate to the Eucharistic Congress, held but a few days previously in Montreal. Not only was his visit of great gratification to thousands of Roman Catholic subjects of the city, but persons of all creeds joined alike in welcoming the distinguished guest. His Eminence was met at the depot by Mgr. Routhier, diocesan administrator, the local clergy, and University students, and together with La Garde Champlain and thousands of ardent admirers the Cardinal was escorted to the Basilica where he was tendered a welcome befitting only one of so high an ecclesiastical rank.

As early as 6 p.m. crowds of well-wishers were wending their way towards the Basilica, and by the time the Cardinal had arrived not even standing room was left for those desirous of being present at the reception. Here an address was presented to the honored legate, and after a suitable reply, followed by a blessing of the congregation, His Eminence withdrew to the palace.

The following morning at 10 a.m. Ottawa's celebrated guest paid a visit to the University and was heartily welcomed by the Rector, the Very Rev. Wm. J. Murphy, O.M.I., and all the members of the faculty. The students were present "en masse" and everything possible was done to make the occasion a memorable one. Indeed such it was, the participants in the reception excelling themselves in manifesting to His Eminence that Ottawa in general, and Ottawa Varsity in particular, realized what a great honor it was to be the entertainers of such an illustrious individual.

His Eminence was received primarily with a hymn specially composed for the occasion, and sung by the University Choral Society under the able direction of Rev. Fr. Paquette. This was

followed by two addresses, one in English, the other in French. The former was read by Mr. M. J. O'Gorman, '11, the latter by Mr. O. Sauv . The following is the English address presented to His Eminence:

To His Eminence Cardinal Vincenzo Vannutelli, Pontifical Legate to the International Eucharistic Congress.

Your Eminence,

We, the students of the University of Ottawa, find it difficult to express in adequate words our deep sense of the honor that has been conferred upon us this day. Your Eminence comes to us, representing in a very special and in a very immediate way, the august person of the Holy Father. Moreover, if the recent Eucharistic Congress is the most important public event that has taken place in the religious life of this country, how great must be our privilege and honor of entertaining, within these walls, him who was the central figure of that event.

But, between Your Eminence and ourselves there is a tie still stronger even than that of respect and veneration. We would recall that day, never to be forgotten, when twenty thousand Catholic young men of Canada were gathered together at the feet of Your Eminence, and when these twenty thousand young men, fired by your presence and example, promised to fight for the interests of the Church and of Religion, nay, if need be, to shed their blood in behalf of the righteous cause. On that memorable occasion there were wrought ties of affection and loyal devotion that years will not weaken. Not only by your kindness and by your solicitude for our spiritual welfare, have you endeared yourself to Canadian youth, but it is well known that you have shown us, by your example, how we ought to be brave and self-sacrificing. For, in the stirring days of 1867, when the enemy was warring against the Temporal power of the Church, Your Eminence, as military chaplain, was ever in the foremost ranks, bearing the stress and danger of battle.

The labors of Your Eminence during the last few days have been crowned with consolations. May we this morning add still another consolation, by expressing our resolution to follow the advice that was given to us at the public meeting in Montreal, and to imitate your example, by being prepared to shed our blood in the defence of right, or when duty calls.

We shall always remember this day with feelings of pride, and we shall be grateful that to us has been accorded the privilege of entertaining so distinguished a guest as your Eminence.

THE STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA.

His Eminence replied as follows:—

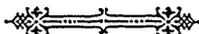
Mes chers Universitaires,—

Votre bienveillante réception, ainsi que vos magnifiques adresses dont vous venez de m'honorer, prouvent hautement votre religieux respect pour le Cardinal Légat et votre solide attachement au Saint-Siège. Venu, d'outre-mer, pour présider au grand Congrès Eucharistique dont la Métropole se glorifiera de l'événement dans son histoire du vingtième siècle, je ne voulais pas quitter l'Amérique sans visiter la Capitale du Canada. De tous les magnifiques édifices qui honorent votre ville, chers Universitaires, de tous vos beaux temples dont les flèches prient Dieu dans les nues, de toutes vos institutions qui alimentent votre jeunesse étudiante, il y en avait une dont la visite me souriait depuis longtemps, et cette institution, c'était cette belle et grande Université d'Ottawa.

On m'en a tant parlé de l'Université d'Ottawa! et je vois que les éloges qu'on m'en a fait sont encore au-dessous de la réalité. Et si j'en juge par la majesté de votre édifice et le nombre imposant des braves étudiants qui me témoignent si bien leur affection, je suis forcé de constater que les Oblats de Marie-Immaculée marchent à grands pas dans le chemin du double succès matériel et intellectuel! Vous recevez ici, chers Universitaires, une formation incomparablement chrétienne et profondément scientifique, une éducation qui fera de vous, des soldats dignes de vos ancêtres dont la semence de foi et de bonnes œuvres sur ce sol d'Amérique est l'objet d'une perpétuelle admiration du monde entier!!

Soyez toujours fidèles à la voix de votre conscience et de vos devoirs religieux, que l'obéissance à vos études soient le partage de votre vie collégienne; et que toujours et en toutes circonstances rayonnent, sur vos fronts, ce rayon de votre foi et votre fidèle attachement au Saint-Siège.

Soyez assurés que notre Saint Père le Pape pense souvent à vous là-bas, et qu'avec un cœur plein de joie je lui parlerai de vous et lui demanderai de répandre sur vos nobles efforts sa féconde bénédiction.



The study of the Irish language in the State University of California has begun. Professor J. J. O'Hegarty is head of the new department.

University of Ottawa Review.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

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

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No. 1

THE NEW TERM.

This year owing to the grandiose Eucharistic Congress in Montreal, lectures were resumed a week later than usual, but everything is now in full swing and a spirit of enthusiasm seems to animate such and every one connected with Alma Mater. Particularly gratifying is the great number of students who have registered in the Business, Arts and Theological departments. It can safely be said that never before in the history of the Institution have the numbers been greater, and this in spite of, or rather is it not perhaps owing to the fact, that the standard of studies is being steadily raised. A strengthened staff and curriculum and more exacting examinations are things of which every student may well be proud, harmonizing as they do with a general movement in the same direction throughout the entire Province of Ontario. Our great institutions of learning are beginning to realize that it is *quality* not quantity that counts, -- that it is immeasurably better for the country to have a dozen strong B.A.'s, B.L.'s or M.D.'s than a hundred weak ones. In-

deed signs are not wanting that in the not distant future a degree in Arts may be required for entry into the liberal professions.

Some of our graduates of 1910 have taken up the study of Law or Medicine, others have heard the call of the Master and entered Seminary to prepare for His service. To each and all we wish great happiness and success. Their departure has thinned the ranks of our Editorial Staff, but there is many an eager and enthusiastic pen ready to take up the burden. We trust that the Board of 1910-1911 will respond nobly to the calls made upon it, and maintain the high standard of literary excellence set by its predecessors.

THE EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS.

The gathering at Montreal in September to proclaim the Catholic dogma of the Real Presence was unique in many respects. It was the first Congress held on the continent of America and the first held in the British Empire after the abolition of the Coronation Oath. Neither distance, nor seas, nor countries to be traversed, prevented individuals and prelates of every nation and tongue from gathering beneath the shadow of the Royal Mount to co-operate with the local clergy and laity and the civil authorities in an admirable profession of Christian unity, truth and love. We do not doubt that all who were present at any of the more important functions, such as the open-air mass or the procession, and who were able to view the sea of faces that met one on every side and the devotion manifested for the Eucharistic King, felt in their heart of hearts that Canada is a land of deep and strong faith as well as unlimited resources — a land destined for great things in the designs of Providence and the spread of Catholicity. The beneficial effect of the Congress upon Catholics is certain, while the kindly feeling and sympathy of our separated brethren were manifested in a practical way, and the attitude of the press was one of respectful admiration.

FOREST FIRES — A NATIONAL MENACE.

During the past summer forest fires have been devouring the growth of centuries with ruthless rapacity. Northern Ontario, Manitoba and British Columbia have suffered most. Fine tracts of merchantable timber worth millions of dollars have been

destroyed, square mile upon square mile of young growth coming on to supply the demands of the future has been wiped out of existence. In Northern Ontario, where but a thin layer of vegetable mould covers the rocks, the soft, oozy forest floor, the only hope of vegetation and equable stream flow has been completely destroyed, leaving a cheerless rocky waste for generations to come. Even if no thought be given to the number of lives lost, it must be admitted that the loss occasioned this year by forest fires has been nothing short of appalling.

Can nothing be done, then, to prevent this loss? The answer is that much can be done. The solution of the problem is indicated in two words—public sentiment. The two principal causes of forest fires are campers and railways, and public opinion must be brought to bear upon these. The tourist-camper does not at all realize the extent of the damage which his unextinguished camp fire may do. Laws against leaving camp fires burning are already on the statute books, but it is quite evident that their observance rests mainly with the tourist himself. He must be impressed with the very serious nature of his offence. If a man sets fire to a building, he is convicted of arson and sent to prison as a felon, but if his unextinguished camp fire burns down millions of dollars worth of timber and perhaps destroys human life as well, he is, at best, made to pay a small fine. When public opinion views this carelessness of the camper as a criminal act and frowns upon him accordingly, considerable progress will have been made in lessening the number of forest fires from this cause.

But it is the railways that spread the most destruction. Traversing, as they do, the great lone stretches of uninhabited timber areas, the sparks from their locomotives start numerous fires that gain great headway before being detected. Too often the right-of-way, piled thick with inflammable rubbish, furnishes a tinder-box for these conflagrations. The owner of destroyed property along the line has found it almost impossible under the present laws to get damages from the railway company, so difficult is it to fix the responsibility, and so expensive is the process of litigation. In order to lessen the number of fires due to this cause, the Committee on Forests of the Commission of Conservation has proposed to make the railways pecuniarily responsible. It has recommended that there be added to the Railway Act a clause making them liable to a fine of \$1,000, recoverable by summary prosecution before a stipendiary magistrate or two justices of the peace, for every fire started by sparks from their locomotives. It makes no difference whether the fire begins out-

side the right-of-way or spreads therefrom to adjoining land. The railways are exempt from this fine if they can show that they have the best modern appliances on their locomotives to prevent the emission of sparks, that their employees have not shown negligence in conducting to the starting of the fire, and that they have maintained an efficient and properly equipped staff of fire-rangers. In other words, the Committee proposes to lessen the number of fires caused by sparks from locomotives by having the railways fined for the damage they do, unless they take every possible precaution to prevent such damage. This is obviously a fair recommendation as regards both the railways and the public, and the effort to have it made law is worthy of public support. Every Canadian is deeply interested in the protection of our forests; for each forest fire means that he and his children will have to pay higher prices for every foot of lumber they use. Such a measure, for the preservation of our forests, as that recommended by the Committee on Forests of the Commission of Conservation should, therefore, commend itself to every public-spirited citizen in Canada.



The Duke of Wellington put it tersely when, according to Rev. J. R. Cohn, he said: "Teach your children the Three R's. and leave out the great R. of religion and you will only produce a fourth R., Rascaldom, and get a nation of clever devils."

Marquette University, Milwaukee, Wis., will open a school of journalism in October. The school will be under the directorship of Rev. J. E. Copus, S.J., who has had many years' experience in newspaper work, and who will conduct the practical side of journalism.



This being the first issue of the Review of this year, the Exchange editor desires to extend welcome and good wishes to the men whose articles he will have the pleasure of reading during the coming ten months. As he glances down the editorial lists of the various magazines on his desk, he notices many new names, and misses many old familiar ones. The latter he supposes have gone to occupy the places for which they have been preparing themselves for years, and in which he prays they will meet with nothing but success, and trusts they will find frequent opportunities to wield the quill. To their successors he extends the cordial welcome of the Review. May they, each and every one, uphold the high standard of College Journalism, and strengthen the bonds of friendship between the different educational institutions of the land.

Comparatively few September numbers have appeared as yet. St. Mary's Chimes was the first arrival. If this magazine continues to produce matter of the same calibre as that contained in the September number, it bids fair to rank among the very best on our table. In an article entitled "Some Catholic Writers of Our Own Times," the author shows that although "English literature will ever have been Protestant," yet there prevails in the ripening of English literature a spirit of Catholicity. Many great English masterpieces were inspired by Catholic subjects, and are decidedly Catholic in the emotions they excite. The author then cites "The Holy Grail," "Paradise Lost," "Hamlet" and "Rochelien," as examples of the class of works she is considering.

The mid-summer number of the Viatorian contains among other features several orations upon Joan of Arc. This old theme is considered under many new aspects by the budding orators of St. Viateur.

Besides the above mentioned, we wish to acknowledge receipt of the following: The Columbia, The Trinity University Review, The College Spokesman, The Bates Student, The Fordham Abbey Student, Acta Victoriana, Georgetown College Journal, Young Eagle, Nazareth Chimes.

Books and Reviews.

The Empire Review for September deserves careful reading. George T. Bisset-Smith has a comprehensive article on the approaching census in England. He advocates the quinquennial system, which is in vogue in France. He says very truthfully that the Population Census, viewed as a measurement of the whole social organism, is of the deepest interest to the legislator and the sociologist, and the statistics of our numbers, occupations and effective fertility, studied in all their aspects, should indicate the economic condition of the country. Edward Dicey, C.B., is the author of three interesting articles, on the annexation of Corea, Emperor Francis Joseph, and Anglo-German Relations. He asserts that the annexation of Corea was a triumph of Japanese diplomacy. Corea is absolutely necessary for Japan, as she is adequately able to support the surplus population of the island Empire. Canada's Experimental Farms receive the attention of Elizabeth Walmesley, in a carefully written article.

The American Historical Review contains many exhaustive treatises by well-known writers. Frederick J. Teggart in his effort, "The circumstance or the substance of History," defines history as the record of man's efforts to secure an adjustment of human relationships. He adds that, probably, every adjustment attempted so far has been looked upon as a real solution, yet every adjustment when put into operation has but revealed new complexities.

In "Reconstruction and its Benefits," W. E. Burghart Du Bois makes a rather bold claim when he asserts that practically the whole new growth of the South has been accomplished under laws which black men helped to frame thirty years ago.

The display of documents relative to the adjustment of the Roman Catholic organization in the United States to the conditions of national independence of 1783-1789, has a fascinating effect upon the student of Catholic History.

The August number of "Current Literature" is complete as usual with interesting reading. The wreck of the Zeppelin airship Deutschland is described as follows: There was a tremendous, lacerating, long, metallic creaking, and then a breaking of branches, a ripping of fabric, a sonorous trembling all over the airship, which, for a few moments seemed to pant like a dying leviathan. Then the passengers clutching lightly to the stays saw the whole of the metallic funnel distorted before their eyes. The railing along which they had walked twisted until it formed

a kind of steep ladder. Leaves of trees unexpectedly appeared. The airship was a wreck.

The "United Empire" contains many well-written articles on Imperial subjects. The closer union of Great Britain with her over-seas Dominions is the earnest wish of the "United Empire." Colonel D. A. Mills, in "British Diplomacy and Canada," makes a half-hearted defence of the mother country in her diplomatic dealings. He asserts Canadians are too provincial. He quotes Sir Wilfrid Laurier as saying: If we take all the treaties, from the treaty of 1783, to the treaty of 1903, we Canadians do not feel particularly cheerful over the way we have been treated by British Plenipotentiaries.

Among the Magazines.

"America" is on our counters. A special article contained therein refers to the action of the Montreal Freemasons with regard to the proceedings at the Eucharistic Congress held there. The work of the Freemasons is a familiar circumstance to all, but that they extended, or would dare to extend their ramifications into Montreal would be doubted by most people, had not a most infamous plot of theirs been discovered. They planned, with their usual knife-enforced secrecy, to lead unwitting clergymen into houses of ill-fame, and there to have them arrested and brought to disgrace. But, as might seem very fitting in a toleration-country like ours, the first attempt at infidel lawlessness was frustrated, and frustrated in so singular a way that they were met and defeated by their own weapon of plot — a counter-plot. Three or four intelligent young men forced an opening in the plaster beneath their conference chambers, and now the City Council of Montreal holds an investigation, while the culprits withdraw in confusion, and fear of punishment.

The settlement of the Fisheries Dispute by arbitration is another event of the day which commands the most interest. By the agreement difficulties of long standing have been brought to an end, and as both sides seem to claim their share of victory, Canada and the United States may well be pleased with as important a decision arrived at without war, and they may well join as one — the America's tribute to the justice and expediency of the Hague Tribunal, 1910.

The Rosary Magazine has it that Commander Peary's crew with one exception were Catholics. That one was an Indian guide, Matt. Benson; all the others were Roman Catholics.

In the above-mentioned magazine, it is related that President Montt of Chile died indirectly as the result of Gallagher's attempt on the life of Mayor Gaynor. Montt became afflicted with acute nervous breakdown, and died a week later, after he had lived long enough to find out, at the end of his journey, of the satisfactory progress that was being made by the stricken Mayor.

Priorum Temporum Flores.

On Saturday, October 1st, a very interesting event took place in St. James' Church, Eganville, when the Rev. C. J. Jones, '07, was raised to the dignity of the priesthood by Rt. Rev. Bishop Lorrain. On Sunday, Oct. 2nd, Father Jones celebrated his first mass in the same church of his native town. Large numbers of the clergy were present and the sermon of the occasion was preached by Very Rev. W. J. Murphy, Rector of Ottawa University. It was a great event for Eganville and its zealous pastor, Fr. Dowdall. To Father Jones, who was an energetic member of the Review staff and Athletic Executive, the whole student body extends hearty and respectful congratulations.

Mr. Joseph Brennan, B.A., and Mr. John Burke, B.A., of the class of '10, have entered our diocesan Seminary.

Messrs. Michael Smith, B.A., Martin O'Gara, B.A., and Charles Gauthier, of the same year, have entered the Grand Seminary, Montreal.

Messrs. C. D. O'Gorman, '10, and W. Breen, '09, have also entered the Grand Seminary, Montreal.

Mr. Louis Côté, B.A., '10, will take a Law course at Osgoode Hall.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Philip Kirwan, of the Matriculation class of 1906, has been appointed to a Fellowship in Chemistry at Toronto University.

We received a visit from Mr. T. Tobin, '06, the other day, and were glad to find his health somewhat improved.

Mr. Frank Macdonald, B.A., '08, has accepted a Professorship in our Business Department.

Rev. Dr. Albin, '00, of Onaway, Michigan, paid a visit to the sanctum last week.

We also had visits from the following:—Rev. W. Kavanagh, P.P.; Rev. Fr. Brownrigg, P.P.; Rev. A. Reynolds, Ste. Therese, P.Q.; Rev. G. O'Toole, Bayswater; Rev. W. Kerwin, O.M.I., Buffalo, N.Y.

Rev. Lionel Seguin, '06, has gone to take a post-graduate course in Rome.

Obituary.

CÔME JEAN COUPAL ('14.)

To the bereavement of all who knew him, one of the "old ones" who was to be met regularly on opening day, did not appear this year with the familiar "glad-hand." However, this was no surprise since every one knew that he had gone to a better land some time before, and that in the most consoling circumstances. However, the news of his death was a shock deeply felt by every one.

Côme died of typhoid fever on the morning of September the 4th last at 1.30, at the Hotel Dieu, Montreal, after some four weeks of illness and bitter suffering. Côme-Jean was the oldest son of Max. Coupal, notary at St. Michel of Napierreville.

Needless to say that his father, together with his sister and three brothers, are more than afflicted. For Côme had become as it were at home a necessary factor of happiness.

As to his character and conduct whilst amongst us it may be said to his credit that he was the intimate friend of everybody, and a most trustworthy companion. Professors and students without exception all had a word to that effect.

As the deceased was remarkable for his piety and his great love for the Blessed Eucharist—witness his frequent communions—one naturally feels that he already sees his dear Lord face to face in the great "beyond."

The Review in the name of the students begs to offer its deepest sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Max. Coupal.

JOHN O'MEARA, K.C. ('79.)

With feelings of deepest regret we record the death of John O'Meara, K.C., a brilliant graduate of Alma Mater. The death occurred on the 21st inst. of last month at the family residence, Sweetland avenue.

The deceased was born in Pembroke, Ont., in 1856. He was educated at Ottawa University, receiving his degree in Arts in 1879. He then studied law in the office of the late Magistrate O'Gara and was early admitted to the Bar. He has since been known as a very clever lawyer. At the time of his death Mr. O'Meara was a charter member and supreme grand chancellor of the C.M. & A., and also a member of the C.O.F.

To his family we extend our heartfelt sympathy in their sad bereavement.

R. I. P.



We had the honor of a visit from Mr. T. P. O'Connor, the distinguished Irish Parliamentarian and Journalist, on Oct. 5th. He delivered a most inspiring address in the University Rotunda. We hope to give a fuller account of his Ottawa visit in our next issue.

Nearly all the Faculty took part in the magnificent Eucharistic Congress. The Oblate Order was one one of the best represented religious bodies there, having some five or six Bishops and a host of missionaries from the four quarters of this great Dominion, in addition to many from the United States, Mexico, Europe and the Orient.

The following honoured us with their presence during the past few weeks:—

- Monsignor Tampieri, Secretary to Cardinal Merry del Val.
- Most Rev. Archbishop Bourne, of Westminster, England.
- Rt. Rev. Bishop Ilsley, of Birmingham, England.
- Most Rev. Archbishop Gillow, of Antequera, Mexico.
- Rt. Rev. Bishop Herrera, of Tulancingo, Mexico.
- Most Rev. Archbishop Redwood, of Wellington, New Zealand.

Rt. Rev. Bishop McSherry, of Capetown, South Africa.

Rt. Rev. Bishop McDonald, of Victoria, B.C.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Legal, O.M.I., of Prince Albert, Alta.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Fallon, O.M.I., of London, Ont.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Pascal, of St. Albert, Alta.

Very Rev. Canon Stuart, of Edinburgh, Scotland.

Very Rev. Father Delouche, O.M.I., Provincial, Brussels, Belgium.

Very Rev. Father Constantineau, O.M.I., Provincial, San Antonio, Texas.

Very Rev. Father Soubry-Matthews, O.M.I., Rector of St. Patrick's College, Jaffna.

Rev. Father Suffa, O.M.I., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Very Rev. Canon Parkington, Liverpool, England.

Rev. Father Hudson, Birmingham, England.

Very Rev. Canon Mulhern, Monaghan, Ireland.

By the appointment of a successor to the late Archbishop Duhamel, the University of Ottawa has, ipso facto, a new Chancellor in the person of Most Rev. C. H. Gauthier, of Kingston, Ont. The Review hastens to voice the sentiments of the University by expressing to His Grace its profound joy, veneration and filial devotion. Archbishop Gauthier will come among us as no stranger, for his visits to this institution have been numerous and appreciated, and he has ever shown himself one of its truest friends.



Football Season, 1910.

Another fall season is with us now, and the general topic of course is the great game of Rugby Football. Such queries as "How is the team?" "What are the prospects for a winning aggregation?" are quite common, and quite as unanswerable, until the first real test comes in the opening encounter with our worthy opponents, the "Presbyterians" from the Limestone City. Take your choice of the answers. We are going to win the championship, or we are not. One is sure to be correct.

It is always considered "the thing" to give your impressions of the team before the first game, then to say "I told you so," or "Hard Luck," after it is over. Well, from the exceptionally good material to draw from this year, the team should be quite a factor in the struggle for the Intercollegiate honors. We have this year what we lacked in former years, a heavy line and scrimmage. This ought to be of incalculable benefit to the back division, for with a strong defence in front it should have no trouble in playing a most effective game. If the line was good last year, it should be twenty-five per cent. better this year, with almost all the old players back in the game with one or two exceptions.

Each member has added quite a few ounces of avoirdupois, and with the experience of last year's games, the line promises to be the best in the Union. The back division candidates are numerous and all of them seem to be of senior calibre. So with this material to work on, we will say with the reverend coach, "Nothing but the championship will satisfy us." It will indeed be a pleasure to record another such successful year as that of the "little trick team of 1907" of pleasant memory.

Our New Coach.

The vexed question of finding a successor to Rev. Father Turcotte, O.M.I., last year's coach of the Football team, was finally settled when the Rev. James P. Fallon, O.M.I., was named by the authorities of the University. Father Fallon's brother, the Right Rev. Bishop M. F. Fallon, of London, Ont., while coach of the football team, made quite a name for himself and for the institution by winning several championships, and it is our earnest hope that this winning trait still runs in the family. The Rev. coach is not a novice in the coaching line, having previously handled the football squad of St. Patrick's Hall in 1906 in the now defunct Quebec Union. The students and professors of the Institution wish the new coach every success.

Soccer.

A new game to the already long list of O. U. pastimes has been added this fall, viz., the great English football called in sporting parlance "soccer." It is entirely different from Canadian Rugby, and perhaps that accounts for the keen interest taken in it by quite a few students. Already a scheduled contest has been played against the "Juniorate" eleven, which ended a tie. Our energetic treasurer, Mr. "Sextus" Coupal, was duly elected captain of the brawny "Soccerites," and is whipping his men into shape for a hard season's series of games. The line-up for the first game was as follows:—

Forwards—"Sextus" Coupal (Capt.), F. Corkery, A. Murtagh, H. Morel, P. Guichon; halves—H. Lawn, V. Guichon, J. McDonald; full-backs—J. Contway, M. O'Meara; goal, P. Daniel. Referee—P. Corkery; time-keeper—Rev. Fr. Finnegan, O.M.I.; goal-judge—R. Robillard.

Inter-Mural Rugby.

The Inter-Mural Rugby League is off to a good start this season, at least half-a-dozen games being played. Rev. Father Stanton inaugurated the Inter-Mural and Inter-Class contests last year with the most gratifying results. Inter-Mural players are now battling for places on the "Big Fourteen," and with good chances of making the senior squad.

The students have elected the following four captains: Joseph Labelle, from Clarence Creek; Dinny Guindon, from the same thriving hamlet; Frank Burrows and Jack Robillard. The last-named captain claims the "Fair Capital" as his home, and says "Yes, we are going to head the league"—not?

Canadian Intercollegiate Rugby Football Union.

SCHEDULE OF GAMES, 1910.

- Oct. 8—Queen's at Ottawa — McGill at Toronto.
 Oct. 15—Queen's at McGill — Ottawa at Toronto.
 Oct. 22—Ottawa at Queen's — Toronto at McGill.
 Oct. 29 or 31—McGill at Queen's — Toronto at Ottawa.
 Nov. 5—Queen's at Toronto — Ottawa at McGill.
 Nov. 12—Toronto at Queen's — McGill at Ottawa.

Notes.

Captain Sylvester Quilty is going at top speed and promises to tear things up generally this season. As a tackler, sprinter and punter, he stands right at the top.

Jerry Harrington, George Whibbs, Jack Sullivan and Pat Leacy are showing fine form and promise to more than hold their own on the line.

Con. O'Halloran and Peter Loftus have few equals when it comes to heady and aggressive scrummage work. Big Jim Kennedy, cousin of George Kennedy of the Rough Riders, is playing the game of his career as centre scrummager and substitute quarter. Jim works hard all the time and "keeps on smiling."

Harry Smith, the Renfrew High School "phenom" has all the ear-marks of a whirlwind back-division man. His line-plunging and running make him quite a valuable addition to the football squad. College did a fine stroke of business in being able to get him to come to Ottawa as Queen's were hot on his trail. He likes the place and is taking up first year Arts.

Bert Gilligan will be at his old place of flying wing, and if he plays half as well as he did last year the rail-birds will be happy.

Contway, Mulligan, Sheehy and Muzante are showing form on the back division, their punting and catching being a great improvement over last year.

Dan Breen and Jim O'Brien look good for places on the line if their present showing is any criterion. Dan hits the line hard and generally makes his yards. He uses his head, and is a quick thinker.

Billy Chartrand, Kid Egan, Perron, Chantal, Robillard and F. Harris are working well on the back division. Chartrand's

punting and Egan's line-bucking being very noticeable. Any of them could fill in a gap nicely on the senior half-back line.

College loses a good steady young player in the person of Henry Robillard. He makes an ideal full-back.

Jack Dusect, Holly, Ardouin, P. Harrington, Jos. Coupal, Jack McDonald, Jack Sammon and Hackett make up the second team line and all are improving steadily. Dusect seems to have the goods on him for a line man, and with a few more weeks' practice will be a good substitute player.

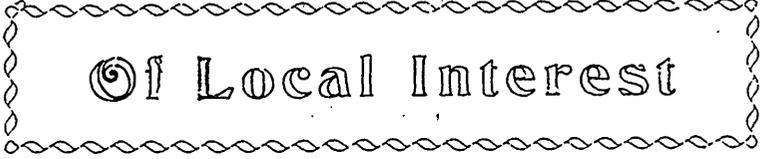
Inter-Mural League Standing.

R. Guindon... ..	3	0
Jos. Labelle... ..	2	1
F. Burrows... ..	0	2
J. Robillard... ..	0	2

The "Richards" Trophy.

A handsome silver trophy, mounted on an ebony base, has been presented to the Inter-Mural Football League by Mr. Stephen Richards. The cup is for annual competition, and is quite a worthy addition to our already numerous collection of silverware.

The spirit which prompted Mr. Richards in making this presentation is one which we all admire, and one which should be imitated by quite a number of ex-students and graduates. The students greatly appreciate these acts of loyalty, and extend to Mr. Richards their most sincere thanks.



Of Local Interest

Mike (whistle) S-th has "went."
Perhaps he has started out on the hypotenuse.

Oh, you rough house, Jim McE-y!

S-rle: Why do you have so many flies around your room,
Cr-ton?

Cr-hton: Oh, Sh-hy is a baseball player.

Talk about your fish dreams, but T. O'Neill's beats 'em all;
he dreamed he had a mud-pout, but awoke in the morning and
found it a Sa(1)mon.

Professor in Physics: Give me an example of a transparent
object.

S. C-p-l: A keyhole.

Prof. in Zoology: What is a bat?

Bright Student: A bat, sir, is a mouse in an aeroplane.

It is rumoured that Gr-n is coming back for his "O."

II-k-tt will "never be short" so long as he has Munn in his
room.

B-rke likes to hear birds sing; he has brought a canary to
sing with "Oiseau."

The students find the rooms colder than at this time last
year; some account for it by the fact that Dub-s has not returned
to college.

Gil-gan: How are you feeling to-day, Vincent?

Vincent: Bully, I had oxtail soup for dinner.

We know where Br-m-n is, but where is G-th-r now?

Cu-y: How do you like your room, L-ft-s?

L-ft-s: "Grate."

Our friend Levy B. has not returned to college yet, he must
be living on his lots.

Cr-ght-n: What kind of fuel are you going to burn in your fire-place, Bert?

Bert: "Pete."

Hough-: That first team is not fast enough for me.

Coxswain Cr-hton has signed stroke "Ten Eyck" Ard-n from Duluth for the Varsity crew.

A-d-in: Apples make cider and Pears' make soap.

W-bbs: This place is like a hard-boiled egg.

L-ey: Why?

W-bbs: Because no one can beat it.

Visitor: What are you doing, Jack?

Jack: Oh, Je "tack" les cartes-postales sur le "wall."

