

The Owl.



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PER MORTEM AD VITAM.



THE warm, glad brightness of the summer days
Too quickly fades,
And dies the splendour of the solar rays
In evening shades.

The swallows stay with us too short a time,
And then they fly
Far to the South to some more favoured clime
And warmer sky.

The forests for a few brief months are seen
In verdure clad,
But all too soon is changed the glorious green
To colours sad.

The flowers with brilliant hues and lovely forms
Delight the eye,
But soon, alas ! beneath the autumn storms
They droop and die.

Our life is like the summer. Ere we know
That yet we live,
Our time is past ; our souls to God we owe,
To God we give.

But, as each winter promises a spring,
Each night a day,
As trees and flowers next year will beauty bring
Forth from decay.

THE OWL.

So we, relinquishing this mortal strife,
 Like all that dies
 May hope, by dying, to a higher life
 From this to rise.

The coming summer, with its birds, its sun,
 Its trees and flowers,
 Will be no longer than the passing one,
 As short its hours.

But our new summer life will have no end,
 No death, no night ;
 Its joy, its brightness ever will extend
 In God's own light.

Eye hath not seen, nor can the heart conceive
 The bliss designed
 For those who, for God's love, would gladly leave
 All else behind.

Then, like the seed, which, by its seeming death,
 More fruitful grows,
 Let us in resignation yield our breath,
 Our eyelids close,

Knowing this is the entrance to the life to come,
 The blest abode,
 Where we shall see, in our eternal Home,
 The Face of God,

T. J. R.



SPANISH BALLADS.



THE year 1588 stands in some sort of cousinship with 1888. According to figures, this blessed year should be the Tri-Centennial of something. The student of history may have lost remembrance of a big Naval Pic-nic that

got somewhat mixed up off the shores of England, but the 300th year old bigot has not forgotten that this surprise party from Spain "was sent back by the Almighty Himself," as a certain Boston divine stated some Sundays ago, when he called on all civilized men to sing unto God a hymn of praise apropos of the 300th anniversary of the defeat of the "Spanish Armada" — the theme, from a historical, philosophical and religious point of view will be treated, I presume, as it deserves before this year of grace has slipped off into '89.

Spanish topics being the fashion just now, and the undersigned being of a peaceful turn of mind, leaves the heavy guns to be fired by some one of a martial calibre. Still he fancies a little space can be granted him under the OWL'S wing for a peaceful theme purely literary you know. Slightly historical, perhaps, in fact a disconnected something, call it what you will.

In the reign of Don Juan II. of Castile and Arragon in the earlier half of the 15th century, Christopher Columbus had not yet crossed the Atlantic. The Indian Chief with his tribe of red men was unknown to the Spanish Hidalgo. The aristocratic court of Castile could not grasp the republican idea of the coming American nation, and yet side by side with the intensely aristocratic life of the Spanish courtier-world, calmly flowed the democratic life of the world of letters. In the stronghold of aristocracy democracy established itself. Don Juan himself was a poet whose rhymings were neither inferior nor superior to those of other members of the class of royal poets. But if Juan had not the gift of creation he had the equally rare one of appreciation. He presided with taste and discernment over the consistory of "gay science" held annually at Barcelona. Poetry was the fashion. Dignitaries of all ranks did not hesitate to use their pen

in the service of the gay and oft times frivolous *Canzon*, in some cases elevating its tone, in others adding only to its degeneracy. Literature was the link that bound the social classes together, it was the great annihilator of caste distinction. Bishops and state officials corresponded with a hotel servant and a harness maker, who were like their "betters" fired with the "divine spark" of poetry if not of genius. (It is cooling to know that other fires than *inquisitorial* burned in those Spanish breasts, that other dreams than of an "invincible Armada" visited Spanish bolsters.)

The stately hidalgo, stricken with the love of letters (as well as with the hatred of some northern connections), doffed his plumed hat with the lofty grace of a true Castilian when he met the learned Jew, his compeer if not his superior in literary pursuits — *Montorio*, the dealer in *old clothes*; for, in the 15th century, as in the 19th the descendants of Abraham, collectively and individually, nationally and religiously, politically and socially, were wholesale and retail sellers of old clothes, of worn-out and thread-bare ideas. This *Sartor Resartus* fashion of dealing with this trade, did not however, enter into the simple mind of Montorio. He placidly returned the nobleman's salutation, speculating at the same time how many reals the costly mantle thrown back from the noble's shoulders would fetch, if decorating his second-hand clothing establishment . . . and went his way rhyming and cheating still . . . The literary circle of Don Juan's court was not complete, however, till a groom, named Mandragon, had joined it, who found the transition from the stable to the ballad not a difficult one. Such then were the varied elements of Spanish society that formed the literary democracy. The next consideration is the theme that animated their writing and the form through which the theme embodied itself. This form was the almost (?) universal, the old and ever new one, of love and religion, although a few individuals attracted by the majesty of rhythm and the intrinsic worth of the popular Italian writers, Dante especially, occupied their quills in the translation and

imitation of their works ; a few others again were drawn aside into the well trodden paths of translation from the Latin and Greek classics, but the lyrical style of poetry, the form most simple, sincere and natural, retained its ascendancy and continued to be what for the last two centuries it had been : the most popular vehicle of poetic expression. The ballad of the 13th century was however, naturally different from that of the 15th, in some respects inferior to it, in others far superior. As regards polish, the latter certainly must stand first. In regard to the true profound Christian sentiment, it is the earlier ballad that deserves the palm. In the 13th century every great historic event, every marvellous tradition has its popular ballad ; patriotism is a theme better liked than sentimentality. The '*Cid*' has scarcely become "a glorious memory"—he is still almost a being of the present, whose exploits are daily recounted by his enthusiastic countrymen, and whose deeds, as they pass from mouth to mouth, seem tinged with a deeper and a more glorious taste. In the 15th century religion and patriotism are second to love ; the ballad, despite all

external proofs to the contrary, is surely in its decline— for sentimentality (not sentiment) is a great weakening element, to be sure. The national poem of the '*Cid*,' the great ballad of Spain, which, interspersed as it is with many popular traditions, had been growing and unfolding for the last two centuries, now received the final polish and remains to this day the monument of Spanish chivalry, the monument of the possibilities of human honor, and human virtue. The religious ballad had no longer the earnest simplicity of the first devotional lyrics ; faith remained, but faith clouded by the artificialities and effeminacies of court life. The genius of Calderon was needed to revive the soul of Spanish poetry. It was at this time, as the ballad was losing its simplicity and therefore its excellence, that in accordance, with what Emerson would call "the law of compensation," Spanish literature began to attain the lofty position it now holds in the world of letters. Cervantes succeeded the gay and courtly versifiers of the reign of Juan II and gave to the world that melancholy counter-part of the *Cid*, the immortal *Don Quixote* of whom more anon.

DON.

THE SPANISH ARMADA.



THREE hundred years ago occurred an event fraught with consequences of the greatest importance in history. Philip II., for reasons which we propose to discuss, sent a large fleet to attempt the invasion of England ; his purpose was defeated and since then England has been singularly free from such attacks. Why Philip acted in this way has become amongst historians a controverted question. There is much truth in the saying that the history of Europe for the past hundred years has been a vast conspiracy against the truth. It is very difficult to give an explanation of this. It seems that some men think it their peculiar office to change the past a thing which even an omnipotent God cannot do. What were Philip's motives I shall endeavor to set forth in this short

essay, but at the very outset my readers must not think that this is written as an apology for Philip and the many actions he performed in the course of his long career. One cannot conscientiously defend the cruelties practised by Philip in Spain and the Netherlands. Philip was an enemy of political and religious liberty. The Duke of Alba was delegated his representative in the Netherlands, and for many years this man vested with all the powers of an absolute ruler used all his power to crush the people of Flanders, and his greatest enemies were the Flemish Catholics. As a testimony of this, witness the judicial murder of the Catholic Count Egmont, and of the two noble Catholic brothers of the family of Montmorency, Counts Hoorne and Montigny. It is a remarkable fact that the only noblemen who suffered death as a penalty for the defence of their country were Catholics ; William of Orange and his brother would

most probably have shared their fate, but at the first sign of danger they left their native country. The Duke of Alva, in the name of his royal master, continued his persecution of the people even after the death of these distinguished Catholic noblemen, and everything done by Alva was sanctioned at least implicitly by Philip. Still, Philip had some reason on his side. The Protestants of the Netherlands refusing some of the concessions offered them by Philip broke out into open insurrection. The ministers in the pulpit, instead of teaching their flocks their duties towards God, incited the people to revolt against the rule of Philip. The result was that mobs paraded the streets, broke into churches and destroyed whatever they could lay their hands on; as an example of this we know that the Cathedral of Antwerp was damaged to the amount of four thousand ducats. This spread the flame of rebellion in the Flemish Provinces. Philip soon heard of it. He said he would act and not promise or threaten any more. He sent Alva, and his deeds are known to us. Whilst Alva was ruler of the Netherlands, Elizabeth of England, in a time of profound peace with Philip, seized on the Spanish ships which were bearing treasure and supplies to Alva. The immediate result was embarrassing to Alva and injurious to the Flemish themselves, for as Alva had no supplies for his soldiers he was obliged to quarter them on the inhabitants, who very naturally complained of the heavy taxes imposed upon them, and of the rudeness and insolence of the Spanish soldiery. Alva levied new taxes and at last the people, exasperated beyond measure fitted out privateers which cruised in the English Channel and attacked the Spanish vessels. Their movements were directed from Dover, by Count La Marque, afterwards however the Queen on the remonstrance of Philip or connivance of La Marque ordered the latter to quit her dominions. This then was one reason why Philip should seek revenge on the English.

During the reign of Elizabeth thousands of English pirates infected the Spanish waters. As examples of these we have the needy sons of Lord Cobham who, having earned some notoriety in Wyatt's rebellion, had grown up after the type of their boyhood, irregular, lawless Protestants. One of them in 1563 roved the seas half pirate,

half knight errant of the Reformation, doing battle on his own account with the enemies of the truth (?) wherever the service to God was likely to be repaid with plunder. Thomas Cobham was one of a thousand whom Elizabeth was forced for decency's sake to condemn and disclaim by proclamations, and whom she was as powerless as she was probably unwilling to interfere with in practice. What Cobham was, and what his comrades were may be gathered from a brief narrative of his ruthless exploits. Here is one instance. A Spanish ship was freighted in Flanders for Bilbao. There were also on board forty prisoners, who were going to Spain to serve in the galleys. Thomas Cobham who was cruising in the Channel, caught sight of the ship, chased her down in the Bay of Biscay, fired into her, killed the captain's brother and a number of men, and then boarding when all resistance had ceased sewed up the captain himself and the survivors of the crew in their own sails and flung them overboard. The ship was scuttled; and Thomas Cobham sailed away with the booty, which the English agents admitted was worth fifty thousand ducats, to his retreat in the South of Ireland. This is a fact related in Sir Thomas Chaloner's despatches to Queen Elizabeth. Chaloner was the English Ambassador in Spain. "This fierce deed of young Cobham" writes Mr. Froude "was no dream of Spanish slander."

Cobham was tried for piracy in London; he received a terrible sentence which was never executed, for Elizabeth set him free and allowed him to return to his former avocations.

Throughout his entire reign Philip was a decided opponent of the slave trade. Many business establishments in Spain carried on traffic in negroes, but these transactions never received the sanction of their sovereign. The English Government on the contrary aided and abetted this terrible commerce. Hawkins was the legalised pirate of Elizabeth; his predatory habits were encouraged by her, for she shared his booty. The Spanish Government on one occasion seized upon and confiscated a cargo of negroes, which Hawkins valued at forty thousand ducats. When the Spanish Ambassador drew the attention of Elizabeth to these facts, she promised to make inquiries, but still Hawkins continued his robberies. The

conduct of the English seamen is summed up by the Ambassador in his appeal to Elizabeth. "Your mariners," he says, "rob my master's subjects on the sea, and trade where they are forbidden to go; they plunder our people in the streets of *your* towns; they attack our vessels in *your* very harbours and take our prisoners from them; *your* preachers insult my master from their pulpits, and when we apply for justice we are answered with threats.

We have borne with these things attributing them rather to passion or rudeness of manners than to any deliberate purpose of wrong; but seeing that there is no remedy and that there is no end, I must now refer to my sovereign to know what I am to do."

Another strong proof of this open commendations of the piracies of the English on the Spanish vessels is found in Aikin's *Court of Elizabeth* which contains a description of the return of Sir Francis Drake from his search for booty in the Spanish colonies.

"Great interest was excited by the arrival in Plymouth harbour in November 1580, of the celebrated Francis Drake from his navigation of a great portion of the globe. National vanity was flattered by the idea that this Englishman should have been the first by whom this great and novel enterprise had been successfully achieved; and both himself and his ship became in an eminent degree the objects of public curiosity and wonder. . . . The wealth which Hawkins had brought home from the plunder of the Spanish settlements, awakened the cupidity, which in that age was a constant attendant on the daring spirit of maritime adventure; and half the youth of the country were on fire to embark in expeditions of pillage and discovery. . . . Drake's captures from the Spaniards had been made under some vague notion of reprisals, *whilst no open war was subsisting* between England and Spain. The Spanish Ambassador, not, it must be confessed, without some reason, branded the proceedings of Hawkins with the reproach of piracy; and demanded restitution of the booty. Elizabeth wavered for some time between admiration for Drake, mixed with a desire of sharing in the profits of his expedition, and a dread of incensing the King of Spain. At length the Queen decided on the part most acceptable to her people—

that of giving public sanction to the action of Drake." In a few months Elizabeth accepted a banquet from Drake on board his ship, and on this occasion conferred upon him the order of knighthood. This was in 1580, and for seven years the English piracies became more daring, and the annual booty was ever on the increase. This then is a second reason for the Spanish Armada.

Elizabeth during her long, and it must be admitted in many respects glorious reign, committed many cruel deeds, and heinous crimes, but history has never ceased to condemn as the most cruel deed and most heinous crime the murder of her cousin Mary Stuart. Mary was undoubtedly the rightful heir to the throne of England, and in dying she had "left to the Spanish King as to the nearest heir in blood of the Catholic faith her rights to the crown, and the hopes of her more passionate adherents were from that moment bound up in the success of Spain." So writes Green in his *History of the English People*. Philip then had claims to the throne of England, and he thought it proper to vindicate them. Philip was the leading prince of the Catholic States of Europe, but this does not mean that he is to be taken as a representative Catholic prince. His conduct towards the Pope, leads us to the contrary opinion. On this occasion he had in mind the restoration of Catholicity in England and for this purpose he applied to Pope Sixtus V for aid in the work.

In the murder of Mary Stuart, Elizabeth had offered a very greivous insult to the majesty of sovereigns and it laid upon the European princes the obligation of avenging the death of Mary by bringing Elizabeth to task. Philip was by all odds the one on whose shoulders this duty fell most heavily. He was the most powerful Catholic prince, and was as we said above in some way a relative of Mary's.

To justify the invasion of England by Philip is the main object of this essay and when the reasons which led Philip to carry out his project are given, we have almost answered the question. Philip had then three distinct motives for the equipping of the Spanish Armada; to resent the interference of Elizabeth in the Netherlands, to revenge the piracies of the English sailors, and to avenge the death of Mary Stuart.

After waiting several years Philip at length thought it was time to carry out his long fostered plan. His troubles with the Netherlands and France were at an end, and he found an opportunity to prepare to meet other enemies. The undertaking was an important one, and the preparations were perfectly adequate in importance. The fleet which then rested in the harbours of Spain, was the greatest ever seen on the ocean. One hundred and thirty-five sail of men of war, carrying eight thousand seamen and nineteen thousand soldiers obeyed the command of the Duke of Medina Sidonia. From the very moment when the expedition started storms beat upon the Spanish vessels. Elizabeth on the other side was inspired with a due sense of the urgent necessity there was for defence. She called on her subjects, and soon a fleet of thirty-four men of war, and fifty-three coasters was held in readiness; besides there were forty-three hired ships. Howard of Effingham a Catholic was named Admiral, Drake as lieutenant. On July 19th the Duke of Medina was discovered off Lizard Point. "The Armada formed in the shape of a crescent, the turns of which lay some miles asunder, and with a gentle breeze from the southwest proudly advanced up the channel. It was a magnificent and imposing spectacle." Howard exchanged a brisk cannonade with Ricaldez the commander of the rear division, and compelled the Duke to despatch several ships to his assistance. In this action neither fleet suffered any considerable loss; but during the night several disasters befell the Spanish fleet, and it was six days before it anchored in Calais. The Duke of Parma commanding a land army, was to cross and enter England but this never became an accomplished fact. The story is easily told.

Fire, wind and storms all combined for the destruction of the once invincible Armada. Some of the ships were wrecked on the coasts of Ireland, Germany and the Netherlands, and but eighty ships sadly damaged returned to Spain.

When Philip heard the news of the defeat he very coolly said, "I thank God who has given me so many resources, that I can bear without inconvenience so heavy a loss. One branch has been lopt off; but the tree is still flourishing and able to supply its place." This victory occasioned much rejoicing in England. A medal was struck commemorating the triumph over the Armada, and on it was inscribed: "The Lord sent his wind and scattered them." The truth of this is very doubtful. There is a story told of Columbus when he came to America on his first voyage, that in mid-ocean the devil raised a terrible storm to oppose this great man whose main object was the propagation of Christianity. The storm was visible from a great distance and gradually approached and assumed enormous proportions, and it was only after Columbus had called on God for assistance that this tempest was quelled. Perhaps the same may be said of the storms which opposed the invasion of England by the Spaniards. There is one thing certain that Elizabeth as soon as the Spaniards were scattered resumed her diabolical persecutions of the Catholics.

Englishmen find reason for joy in this victory, and what does this joy mean? It simply amounts to this that they rejoice over the defeat of a man, whose duty it was to punish them for robberies committed on individuals, for the murder of their lawful sovereign, and for interference in matters which did not concern them.

JOHN P. DONOVAN, '89.



THE EVE OF WINTER.

RST was the earth enshrined in beauty
 By the royal beams of the autumn sun,
 But her fresh lustre now is faded,
 And the vintage season its course has run.
 Then, shone the woods with varied sapphire,
 Amethyst crimson, brown, gray, green and red.
 All now is changed ; ash, oak and aspen
 Before the breeze their charms have shed.

The scarlet amber of our maple
 Fell piecemeal down from the pale, fallow limbs,
 The oak has lost her claret robing,
 And the alder dropped her ebon gems.
 Upon romantic dells and valleys
 Late glint the sun with fierce, unrivalled flash,
 Or over groves of fiery shamuck'
 Where now stands lonely yon sober ash.

The distant mountain, lately painted
 In vivid lines by Nature's kindly hand,
 Looms grim above the far horizon—
 The grassless hills seem ruddy dunes of sand.
 The blue-jay's scream has sunk to silence,
 The robin has his summer haunts forsook,
 We never hear on the still water
 The nervous whir of the startled duck.

The squirrels frisk near the spacious barn,
 Far from their cozy and sequestered home ;
 Knowing well in the Winter nearing
 They no longer can free plundering roam.
 The swallow's chirp has left us lonely,
 We miss the caw of the vile, vagrant crow,
 While the snow-birds, our winter neighbor
 Awaits the fall of his favorite snow,

We hear no more at break of morning
 The sweep of the reaper's circling blade,
 Nor in the fold at the day's departing
 The soft soothing song of the milking-maid.
 The sullen sun of the Fall is shining,
 The hard hoar-frost crumples beneath the feet,
 A fringe of ice the shore is lining
 Of the dark pond where the streamlets meet.

The sky is gray, and overladen
 With a fleecy store that must soon descend,
 The beams of day full early fade in
 The night that brings their cold and gloomy end.
 The wolds weep their faded lilies,
 And sympathy the perished hill-tops show,
 The stripped earth whispers harking Heaven
 To loose her robe of mantling snow.

MARMION.

“ Their marshalled lines stretched east and west,
And fronted north and south,
And distant salutation passed
From the loud cannon mouth.”



DESCRIPTIVE passages of equal force and beauty abound in Marmion. Throughout the poem a warlike spirit prevails, and the din of battle is heard almost incessantly. This does not at all surprise us, as Scott was not only a

poet but an active soldier. On all subjects he ranks high as a painter in words. In a nature so warm, color was sure not to be wanting, and the best judges have declared that he possessed this gift in an eminent degree. In Marmion as in the *Lady of the Lake*, beautiful sunsets, rushing rivers, raging seas, and deep woodland glades are brought before the reader with panoramic effect. In his hands nature is endowed with life. He makes her sympathize with the human drama, as for instance in the lines at the end of the *Convent Canto*, which are said to rival the opening of *Hamlet*. Where exciting incidents are to be portrayed his pen is equal to the task. What can surpass for vivid force the *Combat of James Fitz-James with Roderick Dhu*, and the battle of *Flodden*. These are pictures that none but true genius could paint.

Scott's descriptions in Marmion are minute to the utmost degree. This is well illustrated in *Canto I*, where Marmion enters the *Castle*. There the minutest circumstances are pictured to us in rapid succession. These various particulars, inconsiderable, it may be, in themselves have the effect of giving truth and animation to the picture, and bring the scenes before our minds with startling reality; nor could we enter the *Castle* with Lord Marmion with so thorough an appreciation of the surroundings were any of the minute touches omitted. Again, what could be more realistic than his description of a *Scottish winter* as given in these few lines:—

“ The sheep, before the pinching heaven,
To sheltered dale and down are driven,
Where yet some faded herbage pines,
And yet a watery sunbeam shines ;

In meek despondency they eye
The withered sward and wintry sky,
And far beneath their summer hill,
Stray sadly by *Glenkinnon's rill* ;
The shepherd shifts his mantle's fold,
And wraps him closer from the cold ;
His dogs no merry circles wheel,
But, shivering follow at his heel ;
A cowering glance they often cast,
As deeper moans the gathering blast.”

In *Canto VI*, the mode of describing the unexpected meeting of *Clare* and *De Wilton* is particularly fine. The poet acknowledges his inability to paint such a touching scene in these words :—

“ What skilful limner ere would choose
To paint the rainbow's varying hues,
Unless to mortals it were given
To dip his brush in dyes of heaven ?”

He regards the task as even more difficult than an attempt to paint the rainbow. At the same time his allusion to the beautiful tints of the picture are sufficient to indicate its surpassing loveliness. These, and similar scenes, the poet delineates with exquisite skill, but it is in the battle of *Flodden* that his genius soars to its loftiest flight in the expression of stern patriotic feelings. From this point to the end of the poem, there is not an ordinary line. There is a flight of five or six hundred verses through which the reader is carried forward with a rapidity of movement, a splendor of imagery and nobility of sentiment, as has seldom been attained in our literature.

As an additional charm to the poem the author has thrown in by way of incident, several beautiful old ballads. In these songs the metre, rhyme and quaintness of language and sentiment are used with admirable effect, and the variation thus afforded gives a pleasing break to the monotony of the rhyming couplets.

Marmion abounds in beautiful passages like the ones alluded to and quoted, yet it has faults too glaring to be passed without notice. There is a lowness of tone and vulgarity of sentiment in some passages which must be offensive to every reader of delicate feeling, and which are not, for the most part, redeemed by vigor or picturesque effect.

The commemoration of Sir Hugh Heron's troopers, who

Have drunk the monks of St. Bothan's ale, &c." is of this description. The long account of Friar John, though not without merit, offends in the same manner; nor would we expect in a serious poem the author to speak of

"The wind that blows,
And warms itself against his nose."

Again there are passages which are lacking in poetic beauty, forming a decided contrast with the more finished portions of the poem. The most striking of these is found in the Abbess's explanation to De Wilton, (Canto V.), commencing with

"De Wilton and Lord Marmion woo'd, &c."

Though Scott imparts an air of freedom and naturalness to his distinguished characters, it is generally conceded that in this poem he was unfortunate in his choice of heroes.

Marmion himself is finely conceived, but the expedient of representing such a character, however wicked, as forging documents, is a fatal blemish to the poem. The following lines from Byron, though somewhat exaggerated, are not without truth:—

"Next view in state, proud prancing on his roan,
The golden-crested haughty Marmion,
Now forging scrolls, now foremost in the fight,
Not quite a felon, yet but half a knight,
The gibbet or the field prepared to grace;
A mighty mixture of the great and base."

The character of Constance is rather improbable not to say impossible. Her guilt is so revolting that it is inconceivable in connection with the weakness and delicacy of her person. It cannot be denied that in his female portraits, Scott lacks that vigor and especially that individuality which distinguishes the delineation of his heroes. His female characters possess either a too uniform and angelic sweetness or, as in the case of Constance, a baseness no less inhuman, and consequently fail to enlist our interest to the same degree as his male creations. The spirit of chivalry with its devotedness to the fair sex, had so penetrated every fibre of Scott's nature, it would seem that he could not conceive of any dame of high degree except in the light of almost absolute perfection.

On the other side his heroes—who are

all of an august pedigree, for upon commoners he never wastes the efforts of his brush—are drawn with such a distinctness of outline and individuality, and an elaborate minuteness of detail, that they impress themselves upon our imagination with an appearance of reality never to be effaced. Thus it came that his knights and warriors have become household types in all tongues, whereas his heroines are little remembered. Some critics have complained of the six introductory epistles as breaking the unity of the story, but the objection is altogether without weight. One might as well object to Byron for deserting Childe Harold to meditate on raptures of solitude. That there exists however a certain lack of unity in the general conception of the plot of Marmion nobody can deny. But it is not so much caused by the frequent interspersions on the part of the poet of extended lyrical effusions—which on the whole constitute one of its chief charms—but rather by the general want of cohesion of the parts, and especially of the many incidents in the main body of the story.

There are several historical inaccuracies in the poem, especially in Canto III. It will suffice to mention two of these:

The substitution of Lady Ford for her husband as a hostage of the Scottish Court, and the placing of nuns at Holy Island, in the house dedicated to St. Cuthbert, where women never resided.

Besides being inaccurate Scott was, at times, unjust, particularly in describing anything pertaining to Catholicism. In the words of an eminent critic: "His saints are madmen, his monks half fool and half beast, his lay Catholics scoundrels or pretended heretics." But in spite of these defeats it will generally be conceded that for richness and variety of incident and character, for elegance of diction and for force of colouring, in the representation of action and emotion, Marmion holds its own among the poetic productions of Scott as well as of his contemporaries; whereas the pathetic form and grandeur of the description of the battle of the Flodden surpasses anything that has been produced in the English language since Milton.

J. C. MORIARTY, '91.

AMONGST THE BASUTOS.



F late years the various colonies of South Africa have been prominently brought before the public. Many Europeans were attracted to the diamond fields with the hope of amassing a fortune, and the recent war of the English against the Boers and Zulus has also contributed to draw the attention of the rest of the world to those distant countries. Much has been said of the agricultural and mineral wealth of the colonies, the ferocious obstinacy of the natives, and mighty powers of endurance of the descendants of the old Dutch settlers. Little however was written concerning another question not at all unimportant—that of the christianizing and civilizing of the different branches of the Kaffir tribe living there. These natives dwell for the most part in the interior whither they were gradually driven by force, leaving the coast region to the new comers, the traders and miners. Each branch of the natives is known by a different name; the most known being the Zulus and Basutos. They are found in all the different colonies of the Cape, but they abound more in Basutoland and in what was formerly known as Zululand. They are a modified type of the negro, and are of good bodily appearance and do not lack in wit. When the English had subdued the warring chiefs and pacified and organized the country, the Wesleyan church attempted to evangelize these tribes, but with little or no success. Catholic missionaries were sent thither about the same time. The Oblate Fathers arrived in Natal in 1851, under the leadership of Bishop Allard, who had been appointed Vicar Apostolic of the Natal colony. Their field of labor was not to be limited to the newly established colonies, but extended as far inland as they could prudently venture. Violent opposition was offered to all white intruders; and even now in spite of the reverses experienced at intervals since the conquest in 1846, the various Kaffir tribes have not given up all hope of regaining their independence. The missionaries were at first looked upon with distrust, but they soon convinced the natives that their errand was one of peace and love. However no

conversions, or very few, followed for many years. Though living on terms of intimacy with some of the chiefs, the Fathers could not induce them to become converts to the true faith. Many a weary journey inland was made over swampy roads, across high mountains and swollen torrents at the risk of life, only to return disconsolate. It was difficult to tell what was the principal obstacle to the conversion of the natives. Was it their evil habits, prominent among which is that of polygamy? was it their nigh total ignorance of God, or was it the restlessness in which they lived since the conquest, and their readiness to rally around some favorite chief, in order to shake off the yoke of foreign domination? All these together were sufficient to explain the barrenness of the missionaries labors. The Fathers were finally inspired to give all their care to the education of the rising generation; and here their efforts met with marked success. Some zealous nuns, filled with the spirit of sacrifice, came from Europe and aided the Oblates in the work of education. Schools were established in every mission and these were speedily filled with native children. In some centres such as Pietermaritzburg, d'Urban, Roma, Pretoria, etc., the number of young neophytes is very encouraging. They learn very easily, display in general good natural abilities, while their fervor emulates that of the Christians of the primitive church. These children frequently become a means of converting their parents, and it is wonderful to watch the change that gradually comes over those obstinate pagans. They all display a great love for the Catholic religion, they are charmed by its ceremonies and they respect and love the Fathers and nuns. There are now three Apostolic Vicariates: that of Natal, that of the Orange River Free State and that of the Transvaal. Bishop Jolivet, who was consecrated in 1874, and replaced Bishop Allard, is at Natal, Bishop Gaughran, consecrated in 1886, is Vicar Apostolic in the Free State, while Father Monginoux is Apostolic Prefect of the Transvaal. They are ably seconded by about sixty Oblate Fathers and brothers from France and Ireland, and by a good number of nuns as teachers.

A LITERARY TREASURE-HOUSE.



AMERICAN Catholic literature can boast that in those days of many fine periodicals it possesses some of the finest. The *American Catholic Quarterly Review* is worthy to rank with the great English quarterlies; while the *Catholic World* is fully as excellent a magazine as the *Century* or *Harper's*, and seems to improve with every month of its existence. These two, the *Quarterly* and the *World*, have each their separate function; the one to deal with those questions of science and religion, which require more space than can be granted in a monthly; the other to present short papers on religious, scientific and literary topics in a simpler and more popular style. But there is another class of periodical which commends itself not so much to the thoughtful student as to the family; one which is often read aloud while all are gathered round the fireside, and which can be appreciated by all. In England there are many representatives of this class, such as *Good Words* and the *Leisure Hour*, both conducted in the Anglican interest, while in the United States a splendid specimen is found in the *Ave Maria*. The name of Father Hudson, the founder and editor of the *Ave Maria*, will be associated with those of Mgr. Corcoran and Father Hecker as one who has done a great deal for the propagation of good and attractive Catholic literature. For the *Ave Maria* is certainly attractive. The September monthly part lies before us, and as we glance over the table of contents on the second page of the cover, we have a foretaste of the pleasure to be experienced in reading its charming pages. The names of the authors are sufficient guarantee for the excellence of the contents. Poetry from Charles Warren Stoddard, William D. Kelly, Maurice F.

Egan, Eliza Allen Starr and Mary M. Meline; fiction by Christian Reid, E. L. Dorsey and L. W. Reilly; biographical and descriptive sketches from William Francis Dennehy, Dr. Reuben Parsons, A. M. Pope and George Prospero. And these are but the contributions of one month! What a splendid collection of the writings of our best Catholic authors would not a year of the *Ave Maria* furnish! Several of the articles are on Canadian subjects as "The Mission of the Cape," which tells the story of the Confraternity of the Holy Rosary of Cap de la Magdeleinè; "A Sick Call in Quebec," a touching account of the veneration which is shown to the Blessed Sacrament by the good French Canadians; and "Favors of La Bonne St. Anne," referring to miracles performed at Canada's great shrine. The author of "Desmond Copinger's Inheritance," is fast becoming a great favorite, and the story which is herein concluded will certainly add to the reputation of E. L. Dorsey. Christian Reid begins a new serial "Cecil's Fortune" in which the serious purpose underlying the tale does not in the least prevent its being a charming piece of fiction. The Youth's Department is one of the best features of the *Ave Maria*. There is no boy who will not read with interest "Her Only Son" and "The Newsboys' Novena" and who will not be the better for reading them. The poetry in the number, as might be judged from the names of the writers, is of a very high order, the verses of Charles Warren Stoddard, in particular, being full of music and feeling. "The First of the Gregories" and "The Pontificates of Nicholas V," describe interesting events in the history of the Church, and show that the *Ave Maria* neglects the tastes of none of its readers. The magazine should find an entrance into every Catholic family.



The Owl.

PUBLISHED BY

THE STUDENTS OF THE COLLEGE OF OTTAWA.

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

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

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VOL. II. NOVEMBER, 1888. No. 3.

OUR MAILING LIST.

It is a cause of perpetual pain to us, and the pain affects a most tender spot, to see upon our mailing list the names of so many whom we deemed friends but whose friendship, through negligence or some graver cause, has not been very actively exerted in our behalf. To some the OWL has been sent regularly since its first appearance; to others since the beginning of this year. We have mailed to none but those who we considered would be willing to subscribe, yet in many cases we have been disappointed. Now surely

among these many, there must be some who are merely waiting. To those we would say make haste; one subscriber to-day is worth three to-morrow; it is in the beginning that help is needed. But if there are any who are determined not to subscribe we would request them to inform us so that we may build no castles with their subscriptions as a foundation. Now this information may be conveyed in a very simple manner. Simply have your postmaster mark your copy "refused" and return it, though it would be much more appropriate for those who have been receiving the OWL since its appearance to send in their subscription, at least for the back numbers. The message is certainly not a pleasant one for us, but it is preferable to paying a heavy printers bill. There is no need of writing on the wrapper of your copy, as some have done, your reasons for not subscribing; let them be understood, nor is the cover a suitable place for an appreciation of the merits of the OWL or a humorous article on the abilities of its editors. All such intimations will be thankfully received when sent through the proper channels, and will be promptly acknowledged, but we feebly protest that the wrapper of a journal is not a becoming spot for an essay on critical literature or journalistic amenities.

OUR ADVERTISERS.

The almost uniform kindness which we have experienced from the merchants of Ottawa has been a source of great pleasure and assistance in the establishment of our college journal. Now it is but right that those who assist the students in any undertaking should in turn be assisted by them, and we therefore request our student readers to trade with our advertisers and to bring the trade of others as much as possible in the same direction. None but first class houses have been

solicited, and students can obtain better bargains and cheaper rates from our advertisers than they can elsewhere. A complete list has been arranged and will be found on another page. We bespeak for those firms, and for those firms only, the patronage of the students of Ottawa College.

and obtain their knowledge while completely separated from the noise and bustle of the world. Ward politics is not prolific of Platos or Aristotles, nor is it recorded that from it ever arose a St. Thomas or a St. Augustine, a Newton or a Leibnitz, a Descartes or a Pascal.

STUDENT POLITICIANS.

We can scarcely imagine two more contradictory attributes applied to the same person than *student* and *politician*. The very terms themselves, at least as they are commonly used, seem to imply the most extended difference both in tastes and habits. The first carries with it the idea of a quiet life spent away from the cares and anxieties of the world; the second supposes active connection with the affairs of state and personal participation in all the struggles incident upon an election campaign. And yet despite this evident disagreement, the students of several of our sister universities across the line have organized themselves into Republican or Democratic clubs, as the case may be, and vie with the ward politicians in their noisy and unbecoming displays. Now apart from the ill-feeling that may be engendered by this course among students of the same college, there is the higher and more important view—the incalculable damage done to the year's work by this active interest students take in politics. It is all nonsense to say that students must be abreast of the times, must have some knowledge of the affairs of their country, etc. The amount of this knowledge that is necessary will come later and in its proper time. But a course of studies should never be interrupted in order to acquire a paltry acquaintance with unnecessary subjects. All the great theologians, philosophers, scientists, and literary men were obliged to pursue their researches

COLLEGE DISCIPLINE.

Apropos of certain unseemly occurrences which form an annual feature of the students' life in some of the American and also Canadian Universities, President Barnard of Columbia College recently took occasion to make some very pertinent remarks. Every line of his address is suggestive and full of deep meaning, but we were particularly impressed with that portion which referred to the "demoralizing influences which often prevail when immature youth are aggregated in large bodies in buildings where they are kept for a great part of the time without supervision, domestic or municipal." The truth of this remark is amply shown by various displays of student liberty to which we have no intention of referring here. Still we cannot refrain from remarking that all this is but the legitimate outcome of the false notions of liberty so prevalent in America. Liberty is preached from the pulpit and propagated by the press; it is the watchword of the patriot and of the demagogue, of the millionaire and of the beggar. Poets sing its praises and artists reach their highest perfection in chiselling the statue of the goddess Liberty. Yet despite all this, it is not true liberty that is thus worshipped, but that false substitute license which has its basis in the opposition to all law. Naturally enough this feeling has taken possession of University students and now anything approaching the imposition of a law or a rule is immediately judged as tyranny and something which no free man should tolerate.

The consequences of this opinion are evident in the disgraceful deeds which the public press is so often forced to condemn and which reflect nothing but discredit on the whole student body.

Now there are two ways of educating youth, and there is a mean. There is the military style of education, so prevalent in some French schools and colleges by which students are treated as soldiers and are taught to act and to obey only because they are commanded to do so. And there is the modern improved style in which the boy is treated as a man and is allowed to form his own will and develop his intellectual faculties without any reference to rule or reason. The youth undertakes the duties of the man immediately after his severance from his nurse's apron-strings and deludes himself into the belief that he possesses all the qualities of a man while in fact he wants many essential elements of a good boy. We see in him the full conceit of manhood without its reality. But here, as in many other cases, *in medio stat virtus*. And the medium is what we believe exists in the great majority of Catholic colleges—what we know exists in Ottawa College. The judicious union of the best features in each system and the rejection of whatever is objectionable gives us a system productive of the best results in every respect.

THE VISIT OF THEIR EXCELLENCIES.

Monday evening November 5th was the occasion of the formal visit to the College, of their Excellencies Lord and Lady Stanley. The vice regal party were received in the private parlor, and from thence were conducted to the dramatic hall, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion. Upon the entry of His Excellency the College Band rendered in excellent style the overture "Dona Beatrix," after which followed a most touching song of welcome by a chorus of more than fifty voices.

Addresses were then read in English and French, by Mr. M. F. Fallon and Mr. E. J. Leonard respectively. The following is a copy of the English address :

TO THE RIGHT HON. SIR FREDERICK ARTHUR STANLEY, BARON STANLEY OF PRESTON, GOVERNOR GENERAL OF CANADA.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY—Among the various means that lie within the reach of man, and whereby he is enabled to forward his own personal concerns, to secure the relative happiness and perfection attainable for him in his present condition, as well as to promote the stability, dignity and prosperity of the social body whereof he is a member, it is granted, by unanimous consent that none is more effective than the education of youth. And justly so.

A sound discipline for the mind, a judicious drilling and thorough development of the mental faculties, will equip and fit one for such literary acquirements as will be a prolific source of noble enjoyments both for self and others. Again, a careful and provident fashioning of the heart, whereby its straying tendencies are redressed, its virtuous inclinations steadied, its love for all that is good and commendable confirmed, will prepare the young man for the difficulties to be met with in the course of his journey through life, will make him conscious of his obligations towards those who are called to live and move and deal within the same spheres with him, will qualify him for the scrupulous and generous discharge of all duties imposed upon man by the very nature of his being and by an allwise Creator. Such are the great aims of education, properly understood, such its lofty views, yes, such the excellent results it designs and strives to obtain.

That Your Excellency is well convinced of the truth and import of these great principles, your presence in our midst this evening bears undoubted evidence. Because you comprehend the true character of the work performed in this establishment ; because you are aware and mindful of the fact that the formation of the minds and hearts of the young is above all things else directly and efficiently conducive to the material progress and social welfare and moral improvement of the members of the vast empire, in the government of which you have been called to assume such a conspicuous part ; because you duly appreciate the noble purpose and self sacrificing devotion of those who consider no title more worthy of their ambition, more deserving of their toilsome and unceasing exertions than that of true educators of youth ; because, in fine, you deemed it suitable to encourage the youthful votaries to science and virtue who at present dwell and labor within these hallowed precincts ; for all these reasons has Your Excellency been pleased to honor us with your visit to day.

The students of this institution trust that you will believe them when they say that they greatly value this the expression of your concern in the great undertaking of their education and that they are sincerely thankful for the same. Yes, they feel that Your Excellency's visit, your kind utterances and wise counsels will be of the greatest benefit to them, will act as a powerful stimulant upon them, will cheer and spur them on to the paths of learning and duty.

As an acknowledgement of Your Excellency's kindness and as an earnest of our gratitude we desire to assure you that the best wishes of all here present will accompany you in the future, especially while you are engaged in the administration of this vast and important portion of the Empire.

Although the name your Excellency bears is one upon which eloquence, poetry and statesmanship have already shed their threefold lustre in the person of your noble father, Earl Derby; although the achievements of that illustrious son of Albion, as well as the bright records of your own past career, betoken the wisdom, prudence and success that will attend your labors in our midst, yet, as we are aware of the importance of your mission, and of the weighty responsibilities that have been laid upon you, we shall beg all blessings in your behalf of him who is the "King of Nations" and from whom comes down every perfect gift."

To the noble Lady Stanley we would also tender a cordial welcome and offer the homage of our kindest wishes. We hope and trust that so long as she will reside in this land, for her a new and distant one, her days will pass pleasantly and that when the time of her departure may come, she will take away with her none but kindly and fond reminiscences of this Canada of ours. As for us, we desire to assure her that we shall never forget the auspicious occasion on which she graced with her presence our college home.

To the noble Lord and Lady Stanley, their honored guests this evening, the students of the College of Ottawa extend a most hearty welcome.

His Excellency was very happy in his reply. He began by saying that when he entered the hall, the stirring music and cordial song of welcome led him to fear that he might be expected to respond in a similar poetic strain; but his reply must take a more prosaic form. As the representative of Her Majesty he was sincerely grateful for the expressions of loyalty contained in the address, sentiments which he had perceived everywhere throughout the Dominion.

Touching upon the question of education, he dwelt at length upon the advantages of a University training, speaking, as he said himself, rather from a negative than from a positive standpoint, as he had never pursued a regular University course. He complimented the faculty of Ottawa College upon the work that was being done in their institution, and administered a decided rebuke to those pseudo-scientists who falsely claim that religion and science tend in opposite directions. He could not understand, he said, how those men could reconcile their different attitudes. In religious matters they would accept nothing they could not see, because they could not see it; whereas in science they readily adopt statements of which they

could never hope to have the proof. There was an evident contradiction without any apparent reason. Nothing but the best results came from the union of moral and intellectual training.

Proceeding, Lord Stanley referred to the prominence of athletics in Canadian colleges, his remarks being specially addressed to the College foot-ball club. He wished to strongly impress the necessity and advantage of physical training. Often upon the foot-ball field were developed qualities of perseverance, endurance and courage which were of the greatest importance in after life, and to which many men owed their future success in the various pursuits of the world.

His Excellency concluded his remarks by thanking those present for the cordiality of their greeting to himself and Lady Stanley, and for the statements of respect and affection towards all the members of his family expressed in the address.

He replied in a similar manner in French to the French address.

At the conclusion of Lord Stanley's address, Rev. Father Nolin stepped forward and announced that the Governor-General's medal for general proficiency in literature, had been won by Mr. D. A. Campbell, of Alexandria, Ont. Lady Stanley made the presentation and warmly congratulated the recipient.

The second part of the programme included a selection by the band—La Rieuse—and an interesting chorus by the College Glee Club, after which the proceedings were terminated by the rendering of the National Anthem.

SOCIETY NOTES.

THE SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

The first regular meeting of this society took place in the science lecture hall on Wednesday evening, the 17th ult., when Rev. Father Balland presented the first portion of his highly interesting paper on "The Origin of the World." For those who had the pleasure of hearing Father Balland as he traced out the progress of the world from its primitive gaseous state to its present solid condition, the evening was indeed pleasantly and, at the same time, profitably spent. With the assistance of

Rev. Father Griffin, the lecturer was enabled to illustrate the different stages of the world's advancement by stereoptican views. The magnitude of the subject did not allow of its being fully treated in one evening, and, a part had to be reserved for another occasion. On Wednesday evening the 24th ult., Father Balland resumed his interesting paper, and step by step indicated the progress of the world from the naked paleozoic time, through the luxuriant carboniferous ages and up to the time when the world assumed its present aspect.

The lecture throughout was a most instructive one and it is greatly to be hoped, that in the future it will be the privilege of the members of the Society to listen to many a similar paper.

THE SODALITY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

The Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary, has reorganized and met regularly during the retreat for the recitation of the office.

Rev. Father Guillet has been named Director of the Sodality for the present year and the following gentlemen have been elected to fill the different offices.

<i>Prefect.</i>	Mr. J. P. Donovan.
<i>1st Assistant</i>	" D. R. Macdonald.
<i>2nd "</i>	" A. J. Leonard.
<i>Secretary.</i>	" Duncan A. Campbell.
<i>Treasurer</i>	" F. M. Devine.
	" Duncan Macdonald.
	" P. C. O'Brien.
	" R. Paradis.
	" J. P. Collins.
	" T. Rigney.
	" D. Masson.

The office this year will be recited once a week regularly, the meetings will be held every Sunday morning.

SODALITY OF THE HOLY ANGELS.

The students of the junior department have, under the guidance of Rev. Father Constantineau, reorganized the Sodality, and their meetings are now being regularly held. Father Constantineau the Director, and the following gentlemen, form the committee in charge of the management of the affairs of the Sodality.

<i>Prefect</i>	Lawrence J. Nerins.
<i>1st Assistant</i>	Delphis St. Pierre.
<i>2nd "</i>	Alfred Rochon.
<i>Secretary</i>	Alfred McGee.
<i>Treasurer</i>	Peter Brunelle
	Wm. P. Davis.
	Adolphe Christin.
	Ed. G. Baskerville.
	Arthur Groulx.
	Oscar Paradis.
	Joseph McNamara

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

On the afternoon of October the 21st there lined up on the college grounds two of our junior foot-ball teams, one of which was composed of externs and the other of boarders. The teams were as follows.

<i>Boarders.</i>		<i>Externs.</i>
W. Murphy	Full Back	A. Panet.
A. Malo.	Half-Back	Jas. McGee.
A. Brunet.	"	Ino. McGee.
H. Cameron.	Forwards.	Fred. McGee.
H. Leveque.	"	Chs. McGee
E. Leveque.	"	E. Wier.
A. Seguin.	"	J. Welch.
H. Christin.	"	P. Garneau.
A. Beaulieu.	"	P. O'Gara.
R. Beaulieu.	"	F. O'Gara.
J. L'Etoile.	"	P. Baskerville.

The countenances of our champions before their worthiest opponents never showed more spirited determination than that displayed on the faces of these would be heroes. Maloney had the captaincy of the boarders and needless to say they received full instructions which unhappily were not carried out in all their details and the externs were offered many advantages which they were in no way loath to accept. Notwithstanding the almost superhuman efforts made on the part of the boarders, the externs succeeded in running their score up to five which was three more than that made by their opponents. To the great dissatisfaction of Maloney many of his claims were disallowed by the referee, who, he declares did not act very impartially.

The boarders were defeated but not vanquished and hope to have an early opportunity of again meeting their rivals.

The Nationals met their old opponents the Unions of the city in a game of base-ball on the 20th inst. The Unions came on the field with a greatly strengthened team and notwithstanding the excellent playing of many of the Nationals, the latter were defeated, score being 13 to 10. It

is far from being discreditable to the Nationals to be beaten by such a team as the Unions. The latter team as it now stands is composed of many who were prominent players in some of the former junior teams, besides, as was said before, they are on the whole a much heavier team, which fact particularly displays itself in their batting. The batteries were for the Nationals, R. Provencal and P. Brunelle, for the Unions, E. Murphy and J. Slattery. The Nationals have every reason to look with satisfaction on the result of their fall games, having met with only one defeat during the season. There is a probability that the Nationals will have one more game with the Unions before winter.

The gymnasium still continues to be a great attraction to the majority of the small boys. They evidently believe in the principle that physical training should go hand in hand with mental culture, and appear to be doing all in their power to successfully carry out this idea. The consequence is a continual healthy glow on their cheeks and an apparently rapid physical development. The leading acrobats of the junior department are R. Robidoux, O. Paradis, A. Christin and W. Murphy.

The juniors have not as yet acted on the suggestion given in a former number of the OWL, namely that a series of hand-ball matches should be played for the championship of the small yard. The difficulty appears to be that an agreement can not be arrived at with regard to who shall form the teams. The OWL then takes the liberty of suggesting the names of those who should form some of the teams:—

Team "A," E. Capbert and O. Paradis.

Team "B," P. Batterton and A. Christin.

Team "C," J. Murphy and A. Macdonald.

Team "D," P. Brunelle and J. McNamara.

Team "E." L. Dandurand and Thos. Riley.

These might play for the championship of the English game and then form other teams for the championship of the French game.

The May Flowers have not been on the diamond for the last few weeks. Had they not discouraged the city team by making a score of 60 to 20 against them they

might have had several matches. The battery, F. A. Lamoureux and O. Allard are in the pink of condition in case any team should be bold enough to face them.

The rank of the students leading the grade classes for the month of October is:—

1st grade:—Patrick Ryan, Michael Mellon, Arthur Gosselin.

2nd grade:—W. L. Murphy, J. McNamara, J. Nangle

3rd grade (2nd div.):—J. Rigney, J. O'Reilly, A. Pelissier.

3rd grade (1st div.):—R. Letellier, M. Brennan, E. O'Neil.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

ABOUT "HIGHER" EDUCATION—A NUMBER OF VIEWS OF THE SAME OBJECT FROM THE NEGATIVES OF DIFFERENT CAMERAS.

The progress of the past ten years has marched to the music of common sense. Knowledge has advanced with gigantic strides. Every-morning the school-boys rings myriads of the coming men and women to their tasks. Constant improvements are made in the educational system, which in rural districts, every hill-top is crowned by a school-house.

* * * * *

That the universities have thrown open their doors to women, meets the approval of thinking people. Many are taking advantage of it, and bear off the "blushing honors that fall thick and fast around them." Nor will the home duties be neglected, but a pleasant glow of life will reflect from their awakened minds on everything around them. The next generation will reap a rich harvest through the training of gifted mothers.—*The Portfolio*.

About 1300 members of Cambridge University recently signed resolutions petitioning against the admission of women.—*Dalhousie Gazette*.

Miss Pallas Fedora Von Blurkey
She didn't know chicken from turkey
High Spanish and Greek she could fluently speak
But her knowledge of poultry was murky.—*Argus*.

A NEW-FASHIONED GIRL.

She'd a great and varied knowledge picked up at a female college, of quadratics, hydrostatics and pneumatics very vast.
She was stuffed with erudition as you stuff a leather cushion, all the ologies of the colleges and the knowledge of the past.
She had studied the old lexicons of Peruvians and Mexicans, their theology, anthropology and geology o'er and o'er.

She knew all the forms and features of the prehistoric creatures—ichthyosaurus, plesiosaurus megalosaurus and many more.

She'd describe the ancient Tuscans, and the Basques and Etruscans, their kettles, and the victuals that they gnawed.

She'd discuss the learned charmer, the theology of Bramah, and the scandals of the Vendals, and sandals that they trod.

She knew all the mighty giants and the master minds of science, all the learning that was turning in the burning mind of man.

But she couldn't prepare a dinner for a gaunt and hungry sinner, or get up a decent supper for her poor voracious papa, for she never was constructed on the old domestic plan.

—*Lynn Union.*

Brown University has had the matter of admitting women under consideration, and has finally decided that it is impracticable to admit women to the full enjoyment of all the privileges accorded to male students, but it is recommended that certificates be given to women who, upon examination, shall be found worthy to receive them.—*Mail and Express.*

How does the wind blow?

EXCHANGES.

Among the new exchanges which have visited us this term we are pleased to meet the *Speculum*. This paper has an attractive appearance, and an interesting table of contents. The personal department is very extensive and contains internal evidence that the graduates keep up communication with this college. The editors of the *Speculum* do well to style the tendency to organize college political clubs as a "mania." Nothing can be more destructive of habits of study than political fever.

The space devoted to local news in the *Colby Echo* is disproportionately large when compared with its literary department. The paper would be the better for a few more such articles as that on "Three of Tennyson's Lyrics."

The only undergraduate contributions in the *Almafilian* for October are a couple of columns of notes. The opening address of the Principal occupies one-fourth of the paper, while some choice morals of intemperate bigotry, from a prominent Presbyterian divine, are wedged in between two advertisements. The Rev. Mr. McVicar is haunted by the bugbear of Romanism; Jesuitism and French ascendancy assume terrible proportions before his fevered brain. In such cases a little blood-letting is no doubt beneficial, but the *Almafilian* should not permit itself to be

used as a cupping-glass. The *Anglo-Saxon* of Ottawa would be just the vessel for that purpose.

The *St. Viateur's College Journal* presents its good natured face in our sanctum most punctually every fortnight. We congratulate our esteemed contemporary on the industry which enables it to issue two numbers in a space of time in which we can barely make up one. We think that a more extended editorial department would improve the *Journal*.

The *Portfolio*, edited by the young ladies of the Wesleyan Ladies' College at Hamilton is a sprightly and pleasing journal. But wouldn't it be better, girls, to give us more of your own poetry and less selections? Otherwise you will defeat one of the purposes with which your paper was started.

We welcome the *Kentucky University Tablet* as another new-comer. It is a large paper but its contents seem to be arranged in studied disorder. The personal column predominates over all others.

The *University Cynic* tries to live up to its name, but in its endeavor to do so makes occasional statements which need explanation and perhaps a little proof. Here are a few: A correspondent from St. Paul says that on Sunday in that city "we see many families, Sisters of Charity, and Nuns, in general playing croquet." Has not the writer exercised his imaginative faculty a little here? An article entitled "Battle of Otumba" concludes as follows. "A christian religion took the place of the Aztec with its human sacrifices, but Spanish bigotry and greed destroyed the last vestiges of Indian literature and civilization, and proved a hindrance to the country's progress to this day." Will "E. M. A. go" inform us what he means by "bigotry" in this sentence? The article "Fate" should have appeared among the Locals, for either it refers to some incident which only the writer's fellow-students are acquainted, or else it has no meaning at all.

The *Fordham Monthly* like the highly respectable Mr. Littimer in "David Copperfield" looks gravely upon the OWL and says "you are very young, sir; you are very young indeed." We admit however that it was rather bad form in us to speak as we did, in the fulness of our heart even though we said no more than the truth. We regret that the *Fordham* did not give

us an opportunity of comparing our midsummer number with its own.

The *New York Mail and Express* has begun the publication in its Wednesday evening's issue of a column of college news. This is something that will be regarded with approval by students. The cost of subscription to this weekly edition is \$1.50 a year. All college papers are invited to exchange.

Surely the editors of the *Haverfordian* must not have read an article on India which appeared in their last issue. Or can it be possible that they are willing to let their paper become a vehicle for vulgar prejudice to ride in? Putting all other considerations aside the comparison of the Irishman and Hindoo to the bronco and donkey is low, and unworthy of a gentleman. If college education be worth anything it should make men fair minded, and those students who pride themselves on being gentlemen should remember that one of the principal signs that they are such is a regard for the feelings of others.

COLLEGE CURRENCY.

Brown University has raised \$80,000 for a new gymnasium.

Columbia will henceforth admit women to her higher courses.

There are thirty college graduates on the staff of the *New York Sun*.

President Barnard, of Columbia, favors making it a college of graduate instruction.

Dartmouth has sent out 290 college professors and forty-seven college presidents.

Yale, Harvard, Princeton and Columbia hold entrance examinations in London and Paris.

German universities are well attended by Americans. Berlin has had 600, Leipzig over 200.

Pao Yun, president of the Perkin Academy, China, is translating Shakespeare into Chinese.

The annual report of Harvard University shows that the average annual expenses of students are \$800.

P. Norris of Philadelphia recently donated his law library, valued at \$190,000, to the university of Pennsylvania.

The University of Pennsylvania has built a greenhouse for the cultivation of plants for botany, at a cost of \$1,000.

The endowment fund of Lehigh University is now something over \$2,000,000. Daughters of students pay no tuition there.

Funds are being rapidly raised to found a chair in memory of Father Matthew in the new University at Washington, D. C.

On September 29th, Princeton foot-ball team opened the season by defeating Leigh University team by a score of 75 to nothing.

Father Schleyer, parish priest of Constance and the inventor of Volapuk, died suddenly on October 9th. It is said that the new tongue has now over a million advanced students in this country and in Europe.

Rev. Dr. Shahan, Chancellor of the Hartford diocese has been selected to fill the chair of Professor of Canon Law in the new University. He starts immediately for Europe where he will study for three years in preparation for his duties.

Harvard has a Freshman Class of about 400; Yale 337; Princeton 150; Amherst 90; Williams 80; Rutgers 70 or 80; Dartmouth 60; Gettysburg 39; Union 35; Madison 35; Bucknell 27; Dickinson 21; Franklin and Marshall 24, and Muhlenberg 22.

Probably, the richest college professor in the world is Professor E. E. Salisbury, of Yale. He is a millionaire, and his fortune was made by investments in Boston real estate. Professor Salisbury is about seventy years old, is a man of courtly demeanor, and has traveled over nearly the whole world.

His Holiness, the Pope has granted the Belgium College a sum of one hundred thousand francs, the interest on which will be used for the maintenance of seven students who will study for the the priesthood. Two of the successful candidates must be selected from the diocese of Malines; the five other to be obtained throughout the rest of the world. Out of the two candidates of the diocese of Malines one of them must have attended the Louvain university and followed the philosophy of St. Thomas.

THE TABARET MEMORIAL.

During the past year a Committee of the Alumni Association of the College of Ottawa have been collecting funds for the erection of a bronze statue of the late Rev. J. H. Tabaret, O. M. I., D. D., for many years President of the College. Over \$1,000 in cash have already been collected, and there are unpaid subscriptions of over \$300 more. The Committee have, therefore, felt justified in availing themselves of the approaching visit of His Grace the Archbishop of Ottawa, to Europe, to authorize him to procure a statue, at a cost of not more than \$1,500, from the same artist to whom he intends entrusting the making of a similar statue of the late Bishop Guigues. It is expected that \$2,000 will cover the cost of the statue, with freight and duty, and of the pedestal and expense of erection. It is intended that the unveiling of the statue shall take place at the next annual meeting of the Alumni, in June next.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Prof. Glasmacher is doing splendid work in his literature class of 6th and 7th forms. His criticism of the great epics of the world is such as could only be given after deep study, and an extensive and intimate acquaintance with the details of those poems. The work of this year promises to be both interesting and valuable.

ST. THOMAS ACADEMY.

The Academy of St. Thomas having been reorganized, under the direction of Rev. J. J. Fillatre, D. D. O. M. I. and regular fortnightly meetings will be held during the remainder of the year. A departure from the course previously pursued in the introduction of subjects for discussion, will this year be made, and it is hoped that thereby the matter which will come up for consideration will be of the deepest interest and of a thoroughly practical nature.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows :

President
Vice President
Secretary

Mr. David V. Phalen.
" Duncan A. Campbell.
" C. J. Kennedy.

PRIORIS TEMPORIS FLORES.

Ronald A. McDonald, '88, is in the Grand Seminary, Montreal.

J. J. O'Meara '79, is one of the leading barristers of Pembroke, Ont.

Wm. Haggerty '84 is again in Ottawa on special business with the Government.

Walter A. Herckenrath B. A. '88, is attending the school of Mines, New York City.

Emile Girouard of the commercial class of '82, is manager of "Paris-Canada," Paris, France.

J. F. Regan, a former member of the class of '90, is now in St. Mary's Seminary, Cleveland, Ohio.

W. H. McCarthy, one of last year's matriculants, has entered the Baltimore School of Medicine.

James Gannon who was in the College last year, is continuing his philosophy in Montreal Seminary.

Anthony Delaney a former member of the class of '91, holds a lucrative position in a leading printing office of Burlington, Vermont.

Modeste and Phileas Guillet, both of whom are well known among the old boys here, have commenced business, as grocers and provision merchants.

Lieut. Eugene A. Panet, at one time a member of the class of '90, has received a commission in the Royal Artillery, and sailed on Monday the 12th inst., to enter the School of Military Engineering, Chatham, Eng.

Wilton Lackaye, a member of the classical course in '77, is now leading actor in the Rose Coghlan Dramatic Company. During the recent appearance of this company upon the Ottawa stage, Mr. Lackaye very creditably took the role of Prince Saviani, in Jocelyn.

*SOME OF THE AMENITIES OF
STUDENT LIFE*

Apropos of the remarks on College discipline in our editorial columns, we publish the following clippings from a few of our exchanges :

For the past three years, the dissipation and rare misconduct of a certain set of students at Harvard has become a public shame and scandal. Numerous citizens of Cambridge have asked us henceforth to keep an eye on the proceedings there and show them up, so that the public may understand what is going on, and, if possible, put a stop to such occurrences as disgraced the college last year. It is not a pleasant task, but it has got to be done by somebody, and this year the *Record* proposes to tell the truth about Cambridge affairs without fear or favor.—*Boston Record*.

They did not find '92 unprepared. Before they had drawn within a hundred yards of the tree the line of battle was formed. Then ensued a general scrimmage for the ladder which '91 had brought. Hatchets were freely used to demolish the same, and in several instances misdirected blows caused injuries more or less serious to those participating.—*Troy Polytechnic*.

The ducking business has been carried to an unbearable extent in some of the wards. The public feeling is against this practice. If we can not have fun without resorting to such low and contemptible things as throwing slops out on those below, we better had go without the fun.—*College Rambler*.

Among the many samples of this student rowdyism which thus far have become public during the present term; those presented us by the students of Rutgers and of Columbia colleges are amply sufficient to give an idea of the disgraceful state the present actions of some students lead to. The former, while holding that nonsensical event, the cane rush, went so far as to attack the police who desired it necessary to put a stop to the proceedings. The latter began their scrimmage during prayers in the chapel and brought it to a shameful close on the campus.—*Niagara Index*.

A word only remains to be said in reference to the conduct of the students. It was, on the whole, a vast improvement on previous years, but there was still manifested on the part of some an inclination to transgress the bounds of ordinary politeness, and to indulge in cat-calls, stamping, and the like all the time that the speakers were speaking. This should be suppressed at once and forever. Those who do not want to hear the speeches can easily leave the hall when the speeches begin, and those who remain will not be annoyed, and so every one will be satisfied. There is no compulsion to attend Convocation, but those who elect to be present must learn, or else be taught, how to behave in public.—*The Varsity*.

OTTAWA COLLEGE VS. OTTAWA.

There was a strong and cold gale blowing across the College grounds on Saturday afternoon November 3rd, and the field had been thoroughly drenched by the previous day's rain, but foot-ball has a numerous crowd of admirers in Ottawa, and they knew that on that day the city team met the College boys in a second contest for the provincial championship and cup, and consequently before 2:30 o'clock a very expectant looking crowd, among whom were several ladies, had assembled to witness the fray.

"Who will have the wind?" Such was the question that engaged the speculations of both sides before the game, and each side felt confident that with the assistance of the strong breeze an unusually high score would be made. In neither half of the match, which shortly followed, was this anticipated result realized. Fortune smiled upon the wearers of the garnet and gray, when their captain won the toss, and they left their dressing room with light hearts and an excess of assurance, whilst the Ottawas somewhat crest fallen lined up with the powerful wind, and a glaring sun in their faces. At three o'clock the ball was placed and the men were seen to be in the following positions.

Ottawas—Back, H. O'Connor; Half-backs, J. A. Seybold, A. P. Lowe and C. Clendenning; Quarter-back, G. S. Bowie; Forwards, Taylor, MacNutt, McKay, McJanet, Armstrong, May, Stowe, Chittick, Barnhart and Little.

Ottawa College—Back, F. M. Devine; Half-backs, J. Murphy and N. Cormier; Quarter-backs, M. Guillet and W. F. Kehoe; Forwards, W. McCauley, S. J. McNally, P. O'Brien, D. McDonald, T. Curran, A. McDonell, M. F. Fitzpatrick, J. Chatelain, O. Labrecque and D. R. Macdonald.

Mr. F. C. Anderson, captained the Ottawas, and Mr. M. F. Fallon, acted in the same capacity for Ottawa College.

The Ottawa team was manifestly different to what lined up on the same grounds a few weeks ago. With May, Taylor, Armstrong and McJanet in the scrimmage, and Barnhart, Little, Stowe and Chittick on the wings they had a rush line with which no team can afford to trifle. Clendenning at half-back and O'Connor full were also sources of great strength for the city team. The College was much the same and of the same strength as that which took the field on October 11th.

Taylor in kicking off for Ottawa merely tipped the ball, and picking it up made a brilliant but short dash. He was quickly sent to the ground by

the College forwards, and the scrimmaging commenced. With a united effort the Ottawas were forced back, and the ball being passed to Guillet that brilliant player landed it in close proximity to the enemy's goal line, Labrecque prevented Lowe from returning the ball, and another scrimmage was in order, but Taylor securing the ball attempted to run but was prevented from so doing by McCauley, and more scrimmaging had to be resorted to. Out of this came D. R. McDonald with the ball who after running some few yards towards the Ottawas goal, kicked the ball into the arms of O'Connor, who promptly rouged it thus giving the champions their first point.

From the kick off at the twenty-five yards line, little good resulted to the Ottawas, as the sphere was at once returned by the long punting of Guillet or Kehoe, and forced over their opponents goal line only to be touched down however, by the Ottawa backs who exhibited a decided tendency to rouge whenever the ball chanced to come within their goal line. Such was the play during the first half. It was not characterized by any of those exhibitions of scientific and dexterous playing for which the College team has become famous, and on the other hand, to the spectators it was rendered uninteresting by the persistent falling of the Ottawas upon the ball, thereby necessitating a heavy, useless and unsightly scrimmage.

When time was called the ball was within a few feet of the Ottawa goal line, and the score stood, College 10, Ottawa 0.

With the wind in their favor, the hopes of the Ottawas were of the brightest. From the very opening of the second half they displayed a dash and earnestness which betokened a fixed determination to score, and the game had not been long in progress before they had placed the ball in College territory. A scrimmage took place nearly opposite the College goal, from whence McNally secured the ball, and succeeded in running some distance, but the referee ordered the ball to be brought back and the scrimmage was again formed. The College rushers were undoubtedly superior to their opponents, but they appeared not to warm to their work, and were deficient in following the ball, and in taking possession of it when it came out of the scrimmage. To their credit however, be it said that the play was for the most part of the second half confined within the Ottawa territory. From a long and stubborn scrimmage, Guillet secured the ball, and passing it to Kehoe, the latter player made a magnificent dash up the field, being tackled, a scrimmage followed, and the ball became the possession of Bowie, who played grandly throughout. Bowie passed it to Seybold who by a splendid kick lodged the ball well into

College territory. Murphy failed in his first attempt to secure the ball, and was tackled before he could return it. A few moments later Clendenning secured the ball, and by a beautiful kick transferred the scene of action to within a few feet of the College goal line. A scrimmage followed and here, more than at any other time did the College rushers show what they were capable of doing, for seeing danger staring them in the face Fitz, Curran and the two McDonalds determined to make a supreme effort to avert it, and as a consequence the Ottawa forwards were slowly but surely forced up-field until the centre line was reached. Here some loose playing was indulged in, and a kick by Lowe sent the ball to the rear of the College forwards, and Little who was playing a fast game, dribbled it over the College line, forcing Murphy to make a safety touch, giving Ottawa two points. From the twenty-five yards line it was carried at once into Ottawa territory, but was returned by Seybold. Devine secured the ball and kicked it well up field, from whence it was taken by Guillet and Kehoe to within a few yards of the Ottawa goal line, where it remained, the College boys not having succeeded in crossing their opponents goal line before time was called, the score thus standing Ottawa College 10, Ottawa 2. On the whole the game was a poor exhibition of foot-ball, and it cannot be taken as a criterion of the strength of the Champions. The College backs were "away off" on Saturday as far as combined play is concerned.

The Ottawas undoubtedly played the best game they have ever played in Ottawa. They lack however, among the forwards, that judgment which enables its possessor to profit by every advantage, and their backs were wanting in coolness and weak in tackling, but they proved conclusively on Saturday that they have in their club the material for a foot-ball team, well able to compete with the best teams in Canada. Mr. P. D. Ross discharged the duties of Referee to the satisfaction of all concerned.

ECHOS FROM THE GRAND STAND.

"There goes Mr. T.—: Why he's beginning to fight already; he's sleeves are rolled up."

"See that little old man with gray hair playing on the college team; why he must be fifty years old."

Two *p(o)ints* make a *quart* of oysters for each of the Ottawas

"Wouldn't that have been a magnificent run had not those college players been in the way."

"The egg is broken at last."

"We have been trying for this for the last four years."

ATHLETIC NOTES.

Some joker sent the college lacrosse club an illustrated circular of the Greenway Brewing Co., Syracuse, N. Y. The illustrations are well executed and decidedly realistic, but thanks, kind friend, we're in training now.

We are indebted to an unknown friend in Kimberly, South Africa, for a copy of the Cape Town "Argus" of Aug. 24th. There is an excellent description of a football tournament in which a number of teams competed. The sender remarks of football in South Africa "a game not so scientific but rougher than yours." We are thankful for good wishes expressed towards our fifteen. By the way, why could we not have a football tournament in which the five best Canadian teams might compete? Ottawa College, Ottawa, Montrealers, Britannias and Queen's would give lovers of football an exhibition well worth going to see.

Thursday, Nov. 15th, Thanksgiving Day, will be a memorable one in Ottawa football circles. On that day Ottawa College plays Montreal for the Canadian championship; the Britannias play the Ottawa's; and 2nd Montrealers play the 2nd Ottawa's. It is either a feast or a famine with us.

We have in preparation statistics bearing on the character and play of various football teams in Canada. For foul play and ungentlemanly players we think the Montrealers take the lead. It might as well be understood previously that those tactics will not be tolerated by Ottawa College on the 15th.

 ULULATUS.

Weaugodon.

Judgment here!

Three cheers for lot A.

The new science—toology.

Three cheers for the Concession.

"Does ou likes me?" "Ah the yeth."

What did you think of our side whiskers?

A looking glass reflects the features, not the soul.

The grand stand usher is no novice at the business.

Honesty is the best policy; even on the football field.

"Whats the matter, nose bleeding? No, scrimmage."

"Woe is me" said the boarder, "for I have been used *barberously*."

Frank French will be missed in the scrimmage the remainder of the season.

The *pupil* in chemistry borrowing an acid from his neighbor, said "lend me your H₂O."

The lightning came on the third day, yet it made an Ovilla youth make a *retreat*.

The opening of the new door in the smoking room will be attended with great ceremony.

Since the foot-ball season has begun, the price of tutti frutti has gone up considerably.

A foot-baller was incapacitated for practice recently by having trampled upon his whiskers.

Corporal Shake says that there are many applicants for the position of bugler in the smoking room cadets.

The manager still offers to bet all that he is worth (26 cents) that his team will remain on top this season.

Gus and Jimmy played in the hall,
Jimmy by chance got a great fall.
All the king's horses and all the king's men,
Couldn't get Jimmy to try it again.

When the new skating and curling rink is completed, the boys will have an opportunity of looking at it from the upper windows.

Joannes cantans semper cantat
Castaneam antiquissimam
Sed oculorum tela vitat
Non amat ille Lesbiam.

The Rugby oracle having been consulted in regard to the game on the 15th, responded thus,

"If the Montrealers come,
When Thanksgiving Day has run,
Shall a victory be won."

What was that fellow trying to do with the looking-glass? Trying to look into himself, as the preacher advised?

There is a young man named Anchises,
One day there befell him this crisis,
He ran at great speed,
His nose it did bleed,
And now he the scrimmage despises.