

THE REVIEW

A Monthly Magazine

...Published by the...

Students of the University
of Ottawa

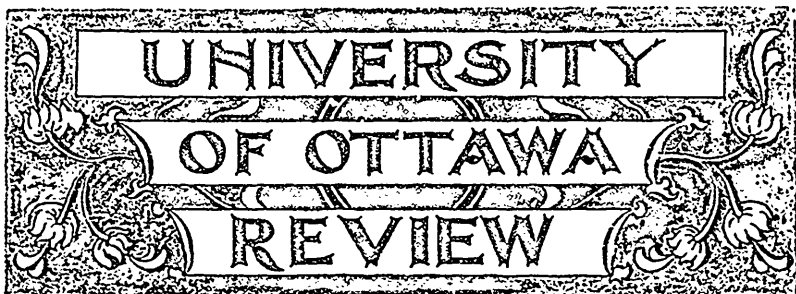
VOL. X.

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COMMENCEMENT SPEECHES.



COMMENCEMENTS resemble one another in their general features. THE REVIEW wishes, however, to place on record two notable speeches delivered at the fifty-ninth annual commencement exercises, held last June. Degrees of LL.D. were conferred upon Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Postmaster-General and Minister of Labor, and Senator Thos. Coffey, editor of the Catholic Record, of London, Ont. Hon. Mr. Lemieux and Senator Coffey, on that occasion, delivered the following addresses:

Very Rev. Rector, Gentlemen,

You have just conferred upon me the degree of Doctor of Laws, and I accept, with gratitude, your precious parchment. It is a title of nobility, the value of which I cannot over-estimate. It is an additional tie which binds me to the University of Ottawa, where I was fortunate enough to complete my course in 1883-84. Twenty-three years ago! It is a long stage in life. To me that seems almost a confession of decline, of old age; but, since I have stopped counting my grey hairs, I turn my thoughts, without regret, towards an already distant past. Shall I own it to you? Since the hustle of political affairs has brought me back to the Capital, I sometimes try

to break the monotony of my ministerial duties with the diversion of a stroll among the neighboring streets of the University. More than once before the calamitous fire of December, 1903, I found myself passing through the great gate of the play-ground and straying along the alleys, where of yore other students and myself used to walk away the recreation hour. I know nothing more refreshing than this silent communing of the soul with the things of the past, than this rereading of the eternal poem of the heart, which brings back the happy days of youth, when many voices, some grave, and some youthful, confusedly mingle in the memory. In the shade of the tall trees, where, by chance or habit, were usually grouped masters and pupils, it seems that I am going to see and hear them all. But, alas! this is a delusion. They have dispersed— some are gone forever.

Far from me be the thought of casting a sad note into this concert, where fresh and youthful voices already strike up the joyous Cantata of the holidays. But you will not mind if your senior in the field calls back, with tenderness, the young days which you suggest. Rather bless your star for this, that, notwithstanding the Conciliation Act, after a long strike against the Muses, I have not attempted to put before you my humble prose in rhyme.

This naturally leads me to say a few words as to the excellence of the teaching which you get at the University of Ottawa. I am proud to loudly proclaim, in the presence of our separate brethren, the respect and esteem of whom it is always wise to deserve, that here, in this great Catholic Institution, which, fortunately, was able to rise again from its ashes, higher instruction is in no way inferior to that given by any of its rivals.

Yes, Rev. Rector, you make of our sons Christians, mindful of liberty, strong in purpose, generous in soul, and enlightened in conscience. The principles which form the basis of your teaching kindle and develop in the student a liking for initiative, the spirit of solidarity, and the sense of dignity.

Erected on the border of the two parent provinces of Confederation, grouping in its teaching staff the elite of the two nationalities, the University of Ottawa sends forth over nearly the whole Canadian territory youths strongly armed for the battles of life.

The course of studies is, here, at once classical, and—if I may use the term—utilitarian. So that, while inspired by the great

classical tradition, without which your University would be but a vain name, it is thoroughly adequate to the needs of modern life.

Those who came before you, and you, yourself, Rev. Rector, have understood that it behooved our common future to implant and propagate this double ideal of a higher education at once classical and practical. Some of us, akin to the luminous minds of Greece and Rome, enamored of form and measure, will always, through temperament, be found cultivating grace, beauty, contemplation, dreams in the full degree consistent with the requirements of lives craving little empire over things material, for they find elsewhere more subtle enjoyment. Others, full of conquering eagerness, will relentlessly bend their energies towards consecrating the sovereignty of unadorned matter, harnessing by ingenious inventions the forces of nature; mastering nature and compelling her to yield all the bounties which she jealously withheld from our forefathers.

You have here felicitously and judiciously blended in your system of instruction the cultivation of letters with that of sciences. You have even given to mathematics and sciences generally a preponderant importance. You have realized that, in this young and beautiful country of ours, which is evolving and developing with such marvelous rapidity, that branch of human knowledge, far from being infecund and barren, was productive of results which but yesterday were still undreamed of.

Allow me, now, Rev. Rector, to offer a bit of friendly advice to the students of the University of Ottawa. Gentlemen, you have the privilege of spending the first years of your life in contact with two races, and you are receiving here a bilingual tuition. Let the English speaking students improve the opportunity which is given them for learning how to speak and write French. In Europe, and more particularly in England, there is no really well educated man who is not familiar with the French language. Read yesterday's papers; it was in French that the President of the Peace Congress at The Hague, a Russian, addressed his colleagues, at the opening sitting; and it is also in the French language that will be conducted the proceedings of that imposing assembly. This gives you to understand what a marvellous mechanism the French language must be for giving expression to the human thought, since it is adopted as the language of diplomacy. Now, to master the French language is by no means an easy task; but, tell me, is it not, at your age, the spring-time of life, that one must learn how to overcome difficulties? Bear in mind that French is the mother tongue of two millions of

your fellow-countrymen, and that the history, the literature and the ethnical temperament of those people claim at your hands more than a vague and indistinct knowledge.

Now, to the students of French extraction, let me say: Gentlemen, learn English; do not rest satisfied with a superficial study of that language, but master it. For every one of us to understand and to speak the language of the majority is a necessity, from an economical standpoint. If the history of the French language is a glorious one, remember, also, that the wealth of English literature is made up of such glorious names as those of Shakespeare, Byron, Tennyson and Macaulay, to cite a few only of its galaxy of great writers. Again, it is in the English text that you will have to read the masterpieces of parliamentary eloquence, in which you will learn, through the voices of Chatham, Pitt, Fox, Burke, and, within a period less remote from our times, the oratory of Russell, Grey, Palmerston, D'Israeli, Gladstone, how flexible and subtle withal, how wise and liberal is that admirable British Constitution by which we are governed and our rights secured to us.

He would be narrow-minded, indeed, and lacking in true patriotism, the man who would try to discourage either of the two great races living in this country, in the study and knowledge of both official languages.

Canada is, beyond all dispute, a country with the greatest possibilities. To-morrow the younger generation, now sitting on the benches of our Universities, will be called upon to shape and to lead public opinion. Our country shall be what the educated classes will want her to be. Gentlemen, upon you devolves a noble duty, and that duty consists in accustoming yourselves, on the very threshold of your career, to the practice of justice and freedom in your daily intercourse, and in your dealings with your fellow-men.

You have religious convictions, do not be afraid to affirm them. But, at the same time, you should make it your duty to respect the convictions of other people; toleration, which harmonizes well with strong convictions, is a virtue to be practised in a mixed community like ours.

A last word, my young friends: We live, we are told, in a century which is essentially and thoroughly positive, a century where the search after the ideal is useless.

Take care you do not allow yourselves to be infected by such skepticism, a doctrine which is as demoralizing as it is barren. On

the contrary, you must ever look upwards and carry your ideal from lofty to loftier heights.

Do not forget that, in order to accomplish our journey through life—a momentous task we have to deal with—the first requisite is an ideal, with a lively faith, and the cult of honour, coupled with self-respect.

Senator Coffey also spoke on the occasion. He said:

Rev. Fathers and Students,—

I am deeply sensible of the honour which has been conferred upon me by the Faculty of the University of Ottawa. In our progress through life we find that one of its most cherished prizes is the thought that we enjoy the regard of our fellow-citizens, increased when this evidence of esteem proceeds from those whose ideals go beyond the things that pass away. It is a long span of time since I first began to realize and appreciate the splendid educational work undertaken and carried on with such zeal and perseverance in the capital of Canada by the Fathers of the Oblate Order. We have signs and tokens of the past when we look at the statue of your first Bishop on the grounds of the Basilica, and young and old may draw inspiration from the life-work of that great man, and young and old may, as they look upon his countenance in bronze, feel as if he were still speaking to them the words "Go on and on and fight the good fight;" and no less may we all, but especially the Faculty and students of the University, become possessed of an incentive to noble achievements by studying the life of that equally great man, Father Tabaret, who was ever a brother to his brother priests, and a wise, yet indulgent, father to the youth who came to the University to receive a training which would give us men whose lives would be as beacon lights to their fellows. When the history of our country is written, account will be taken of those who contributed of their best to bring it honour, to bring it glory, to bring it freedom, and to bring it prosperity, and surely it will be noted that the Fathers who conduct this great seat of learning had taken a splendid part in the work of nation-building; it will be noted that the men whose early lives were spent in its class rooms have, by putting into practice the lessons of their youth, become the exemplars of all that is good and true and noble in every walk of Canadian life. Herein the patient striving of the Oblate Fathers receives its reward. Believe me, I do not speak in this wise with the purpose of being merely complimentary on an occasion of this kind. Deeply do I feel the truth of what I have said. My acquaintance with men of affairs has brought me

into contact with graduates of the University of Ottawa—intercourse with whom tends to all that is ennobling. The stamp of truest culture is upon them, and their careers mean much for Canada. May I not view in the same light the hundreds of young men whom I see before me to-day— young men on the threshold of the world's serious work. To me there is no shadow of doubt that you are the hope of the future, and you will be the champions of that course of action which will make Canada truly great, and when you take the places of those who are now in harness—when you enter all the avenues of trade and commerce and the professions and the political life of our country, your conduct will be piloted by a nobility of purpose which will bring honour to your Church, honour to your country, and honour to the names you bear.

May I not point to my honourable colleague, the Postmaster-General, as an example of how one may, by nobility of character, rectitude of purpose, and perseverance, attain a place on the top-most round of the ladder of distinction.

May your vacation be pleasant and profitable, and may your studies be resumed with increased firmness of purpose to carry to fruition those grand ideals which you have mapped out for your future.

RESTRICTION OF JAPANESE IMMIGRATION



THE influx of Japanese, since the Russo-Japanese war, reaching nearly 10,000 a year is greater than our most discerning statesmen ever dreamed of. Mr. Fisher, Minister of Agriculture in the Dominion Government, on his return from the Orient in 1903, told the country that Japan discountenanced emigration to Honolulu and to Canada, and the government knew it to be so. Therefore, in the passing of the late treaty, now the talk of two hemispheres, our great politicians, liberal and conservative, in response to public opinion, favored that alliance, with the conviction that not more than 400 or 500 Japanese would immigrate in any one year. They little thought that in promoting commercial relations they were to fetter the countries' physical and social welfare. But the unexpected has come to pass. The people immediately concerned rise with one accord. In a wave of indignation that overleaps reason, they act inconsiderately disregarding the privileges of citizenship, by their unjust violence.

Following this strenuous show of dissatisfaction the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress held in Winnipeg, telegraphed to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, asking for the abrogation of the treaty. To this the distinguished Premier of Canada answered that the government would enquire into the matter carefully and thus avoid any precipitate action that might afterwards be regretted. Now the Oriental Exclusion League has undertaken to petition the Premier. Already, however, both the Hon. Fran' Oliver, Minister of the Interior, and Mr W. D. Scott, Superintendent of Immigration, are in the West studying every detail of the situation. There are puissant reasons for and against the move to exclude the Japs from the Canadian Pacific sea board.

The abrogation of the treaty between Japan and Canada would injure the ever increasing trade of the two countries, by cutting off those tariff privileges, which it grants. British Columbia would be the true sufferer. It must be admitted, therefore, that it is not alone racial hatred, which too frequently is born with us, inculcated or developed that arouses the westerners, causing them to sacrifice commercial advantages. They must fear, fear for their bodies, or for their souls, or for the country of their dearest love.

We will not be surfeited if we rely on Japanese commerce only, nor can we hope to be greatly favored by them. Very recently Hon. Eki Hioki, of their embassy at Washington, in an appeal to American capital, said, "There exists between Japan and Great Britain a political alliance in the East. Why can there not be a commercial alliance between Japan and the United States?" The Panama Canal, on its completion, will revolutionize the commerce of the Orient, and we can well imagine what will become of our treaty, if it withstand the present shock: we may, indeed, believe that the six months' notice may be granted us, but that the political treaty with Great Britain will last, and that Japan will still be bound to aid England in Asiatic warfare, and England will, in return aid her in any part of the globe, when more than one nation is in question.

The Japanese have been coming in ever increasing numbers and strangely, too, mostly from Honolulu. Naturally on the outbreak of trouble the Government foresaw no difficulty in being able to stop the rush of this undesirable immigration which did not come directly from Japan. Diplomacy avoided this resort until an investigation

would be made. Japan chose to view the case most agreeably, as is shown by the following extract from Count Okuma in the "Hochi" of September 13th: "It was an outrageous act, limited to laborers and unsupported elsewhere. The local authorities sincerely did their utmost to suppress the riot and protect our countrymen" It was an outrage limited to laborers, yet supported in spirit by every Canadian who places the character of his country above her commerce.

A despatch from Vancouver stating that Dr. Munro, the health officer there, had been instructed to refuse a landing to Japanese not having passports direct from Japan, has led the wily Jap out of his shell, and on October 1st, Consul-General Nosse, acting for the Government of Japan, informed the Canadian Government that any limitation of immigration would violate the treaty. In other words this country is asked to perform the last degree of Nippon's initiation into the ranks of a first-class power by extending to her the same immigration laws that we do to European peoples. Allow their students and travellers free accession, yes, but an unrestricted inflow of Japanese, never.

"Canada for Canadians," spoken by a Canadian to Canadians. And who may be a Canadian? Not nations differing from us in blood, religion, habits and color which make the difficulties of assimilation insurmountable; not those who take the bread from the mouths of English and French speaking Canadians in agriculture, in the mines, in the lumber camps and in the fisheries; not men who, like unto the birds of passage, come for a season, and by reason of a lower standard of living, grow fat, and return after having taken their fill off the kernel of the land. On the contrary, he who would be a Canadian, must have the qualities of assimilation; that he must not be one in name only but also in spirit. Canada's sons and daughters are doing most to populate the Dominion. The census of 1901 shows the Canadian born to be $4\frac{1}{2}$ millions out of $5\frac{1}{2}$ millions. And with the help of sturdy, honest white men, possessed of qualities in civilization and peace and unity in which the Orientals are deficient for the present at least, white men, who come in a steady stream from Great Britain and Ireland, a Canada is being built that Canadians will be even more proud of than the Canada of to-day.

W. GRACE, '11.

BEFORE ALMANZA.

(April 25, 1707.)

(At the battle of Almanza, in the War of the Spanish Succession, the English, Portuguese and Dutch forces, led by the Earl of Galway, were routed by the French and Spanish under the Duke of Berwick. An Irish cavalry corps in the Spanish service, the dragoon regiment of Count O'Mahony, distinguished itself in the encounter.)

'Tis the wane of night and the flush of dawn!
Ho, comrades, hand in hand,
Now, pledge me, ere break of the battle-hour,
A toast to the dear old land!
A thought and a sigh for the hearts we love!
A hope for a day to be
When the clans come home from the foreign war
To muster, where Irish hillsides are,
In the fight for Libertie!

A bitter black curse on the spoilers' heads
That drove us o'er the main!
Our keen sword-edges to mow them down
In the fray when we close again!
Our hearts' best blood for the Irish land!
A prayer to the God on high
That the right may win and the marching years
See her crowned a nation amid her peers,
And the Sunburst in the sky!

For the battle-hour, for the vengeance-hour
Are our souls and hearts aglow!
Drain a last bright health to Innisfail
And confusion to the foe!
And woe to the Saxon clan today,
As we crash through their platoons,
When the red revenge of the Gael they feel
In the steeds and the men and the cleaving steel
Of O'Mahony's dragoons!

HUBERT O'MEARA.

WOODMAN, SPARE THAT TREE.



WE see now and again some emphatic protest made against the destruction of our woods and forests. Last winter the subject received more than usual attention, the Canadian Premier having been interviewed by a large delegation of representative men upon the subject. It is a scientific fact that the agricultural prosperity of the country, as well as the permanency of our sparkling rivers and great watercourses, depend upon the existence of our forests. The lumber enterprise throughout Canada is making annual incursions upon our forest domain, to the detriment of the agricultural and lumbering interests, and is gradually wasting the sources of fuel supply. Protests and representations to the Government will be of little avail unless followed by some statutory measure framed for the protection of the woods and forests. The fire fiend, which recently has been very wasteful of the forests in New Brunswick, is an element of great destructiveness, whose limits are almost impossible to be controlled by legislative enactments. But the actions of the woodman can be controlled so as to prevent his wanton destruction of nature's supply of a product so essential to the prosperity of the country from a national point of view. Laws can be enacted to regulate the lumbering operations in the great forests stretching along the rivers and bordering upon inland waters. Private ownership cannot, of course, as a rule, be interfered with, but there is no private ownership of some woodlands, which might not, perhaps, be subjected to Government regulations in the interests of the general public, and in some cases to the advantage of the private owner himself.

Regardless, however, of the difficulties to be overcome in the case of attempting to control the rights of private ownership of woods or forests, those difficulties do not seem to present themselves in the case of large areas that are annually denuded of forests in this country. Reforestation of bared areas should be made compulsory. Limits should be set to the operations of the lumberman and of lumber companies. The utility of forests and their indispensableness from the point of view of the country's best material interests should be made a subject of regular teaching in our schools. The full realization of the evils resulting from deforestation would thus be more adequately impressed upon the minds of the rising generation. The knowledge of the actual extent of Canadian forests, their value as an industrial asset, the annual rate of depletion of the same,

and the consequent calculation as to the time required to exhaust them altogether, their effect scientifically upon the soil and climate, etc., as well as the best and most adequate measure of reforestation needed to supply this annual diminution, would be much more practical and useful than some giddy fads which are being daily stored into the minds of pupils of both sexes in our schools. The destruction of forests is becoming yearly a greater menace, and the urgency of a remedy therefor a more serious problem.

There is also what may be called a sentimental side to the subject. It might be designated the poetical equation. It would be a lifework to collect the poetical literature relating to trees and to the pleasure of the pathless woods. In the summer nature herself presents a strong plea against the ruthless destruction of the forests. That plea can be heard in the soft whisper of the mountain pine. It speaks to us in the fresh green glades sheltered from the burning heat of a midsummer sun by stately elm or maple groves. It reminds us of nature's sanitariums of restful shades, cooled by the mountain breezes, or recalls the crowning glories of the autumnal woods in their mellow beauty.

The destruction of the forests is too often a species of vandalism, worthy of the pen of a Dickens, or the muse of a Burns.

It was the latter that made "Bruar Falls," in Athole, Scotland, whose striking picturesqueness and beauty are, in some parts, greatly marred by the want of trees and shrubs, petition the "noble Duke of Athole" as follows:

Let lofty firs and ashes cool
 My lowly banks o'erspread,
 And view, deep-bending in the pool
 Their shadow's wat'ry bed:
 Let fragrant barks, in woodbines drest,
 My craggy cliffs adorn,
 And, for the little songster's nest,
 The close embow'ring thorn!

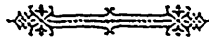
It was the same poet that gave voice to the river Nith to scathingly denounce the destruction of "Drumlanrig Woods." While strolling on its banks one day, the "Genius of the Stream" sang to him as follows:

There was a time, it's nae lang syne,
 Ye might hae seen me in my pride,
 When a' my banks sae bravely saw

Their woody pictures in my tide;
 When hanging beech and spreading elm
 Shaded my stream sac clear and cool;
 And stately oaks their twisted arms
 Threw broad and dark across the pool;
 When, glinting thro' the trees, appear'd
 The wee white cot aboon the mill,
 And peaceful rose its ingle reek,
 That slowly curling, clamb the hill,
 But now the cot is bare and cauld,
 Its leafy bield for ever gane,
 And scarce a stinted birk is left
 To shiver in the blast alane.
 'Alas!' quoth I, 'what ruefu' chance
 Has twin'd ye of your stately trees?
 Has laid your rocky bosom bare?
 Has stripp'd the cleeding aff your braes?
 Was it the bitter eastern blast,
 That scatters blight in early spring?
 Or was't the wil'fire scorch'd their boughs
 Or canker-worm wi' secret sting?'
 'Nae eastlin blast,' the sprite replied -
 It blows na here sae fierce and fell,
 And on my dry and halesome banks
 Nae canker-worms get leave to dwell:
 Man! cruel man! the genius sigh'd,
 As through the cliffs he sank him down:
 The worm that gnaw'd my bonie trees,
 That reptile weirs a Ducal Crown.

The above lines, applied by the Genius of the stream to the
 destroyer of the trees may be too forcible for application to our
 Canadian lumber barons or other forest enemies, so that the milder
 words, "Woodman, spare that tree!" may be repeated.

RAY.



MACAULAY'S ESSAY ON HASTINGS.



On the sixth of December, 1732, was born Warren Hastings, the son of a descendant of the illustrious family of Daylesford, who was to play a most important role in England's empire-making. Owing to a series of unfortunate accidents, young Hastings was forced to leave school at the age of sixteen, with a very meagre education. We next find him in the secretary's office at Calcutta, at the time when China was driving the French from the Carnatic, and fastening the chain binding India to the empire. Trouble and disorders provide the stepping-stones for the success of men of genius, and such was the case with Hastings. The chaos and confusion resultant from intrigue and war furnished the rounds by which he was to mount to what was, during the greater part of his rule, the dictatorship of the British possessions. For thirteen years he remained governor, and then returned to England, where he suffered impeachment. After a trial, which lasted upwards of seven years, and during which he had as prosecutors such men as Burke and Shheridan, he was acquitted. The major part of his fortune was spent in his own defence, and he passed the remainder of his life a pensioner of the company whose coffers he sacrificed his fair name, and blighted an otherwise illustrious career to fill. He died in 1818 at the ripe age of eighty-six.

In order to form a correct estimate of the administration of Hastings, we must place in one scale of the balance the good which he accomplished; in the other the means which he took to do it, and his arbitrary domination over the weak, though treacherous, Bengalese and other tribes.

That he was mainly instrumental in saving to the empire the original possessions in India is generally conceded. That he was solely instrumental in adding to these possessions is history. But not upon the preservation of the Indian Empire from a formidable combination of enemies; not upon the fact that despite this combination, he was able to acquire new territory, does the fame of Hastings chiefly rest. He went to India, a youth with scanty education, far from all association with men educated to government, his only training for his future life obtained in a counting-house, and from his own fertile brain he originated a system of government which deduced order from chaos, peace from anarchy. Of few men, indeed, has it been the lot to frame a system of government with such prim-

itive instruments, and few attempts, if any, have been attended with such a measure of success as that of Warren Hastings.

The position of Hastings was, to say the least, unique. He knew that the favor of his employers depended chiefly upon their dividends. It would have been, indeed, difficult for him not to know this. "Govern leniently and extort as much money as possible," was the general nature of their instructions to him. He was ambitious, both personally and for the state. He wished to reinstate his family in the ancestral seat of Daylesford. This scheme originated, the essayist tells us, "when, as a boy, he lay on the banks of the rivulet which flows through the old domain of his house to join the Isis." We are safe in saying that it spurred him on in after life. His moral calibre was not such as to enable him to resist this double gad, the company's demands and his personal ambition. Again, we are safe in saying that when the base Sujah Dowlan wished to enslave a brave and comparatively enlightened people, whom he, with his immense number of troops, feared to attack, it was this ambition which stifled the sense of right, and prompted Hastings to make of British soldiers, mercenary butchers. The same reason was responsible for his acquiescence in the hanging of the Nuncomar, and for his finding a pretext by which he could give the semblance of justification to the disgraceful intrigue which accompanied the expropriation of the treasure of Cheyte Sing by him in the name of the company; for, forcing Asaph-ul-Doulah to disregard, not only the ordinary laws of humanity and justice, but even the laws of filial respect, by robbing his mother and grandmother of possessions and treasure, theirs by every right. These examples are but a few of many.

Macaulay's essay is an endeavor to justify Hastings, but of itself, it defeats its purpose. The conviction forced upon the reader by his subtle attempts to minimize the most disgraceful events of Hastings' long administration by hustling the chief actor behind the scenes, while the minor ones are placed in the limelight of his abusive pen, is that he was, perhaps, unconsciously imbued with admiration for the great work which the empire-builder accomplished, neglectful of the means used for its accomplishment. Naturally, the reader will refuse to accept the essayist's judgement, but will look behind the scenes and form for himself an estimate of the character of Hastings.

C. J. JONES, '07.

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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Our Students are requested to patronize our Advertisers.

Vol. X.

OTTAWA, ONT., OCTOBER, 1907.

No. I

PROLOGUE.

The editors for 1907-1908 make their initial bow with this issue of the REVIEW. Naturally, they feel diffident in accepting a responsibility so ably and brilliantly shouldered by their predecessors. These latter, it is but just to recognize, did their work nobly and well. They have plainly shown how it is possible to be entirely devoted to the interests of the student body; how to follow its movements with unflagging attention, encouraging the budding efforts of freshmen and applauding the carefully garnered successes of the seniors. The volume of the REVIEW completed with the June number is proof how laboriously and unerringly its editors noted the pulse of college life. They earned the distinction of having been equal to the task of upholding the literary standard set for the REVIEW from its inception. For them a place on the editorial staff of the college organ meant, not a mere perfunctory honor, but hours of

constant, loving and enlightened service. To those editors honor and gratitude without stint are due. The REVIEW was safe in their hands. Will the same be true of the present staff? Time will tell. But if the matter depends on good will and determination the REVIEW for the ensuing scholastic year should not fall short of its former splendid record. Its columns are open to all the students. Contributions, such as class or the various literary and scientific societies necessarily call for, should be numerous. Papers which may have been prepared for debates or prizes should be invariably handed over for printer's copy. Modesty, under the circumstances, is reprehensible. Men are in college to produce the highest possible results in literature and science. Our students are numerous enough and brainy enough, surely, to reach such results. They must allow their official organ to judge of that, to help them and make their work known and appreciated, instead of holding back, and instead of giving their attention to things of lesser moment. The fellow who abstains from literary effort through a "swelled head," or the deluded idea that he can afford to be independent, or that he is not sufficiently appreciated, has only himself to blame when he is unable to express his knowledge in coherent form, either by writing or public speaking, later on in life.—*Carpe diem.*

WELCOME.

The scholastic year opened very auspiciously, with the students still flocking back in large numbers to Alma Mater. As might be expected, several old faces are missing from campus and classroom. The vacancies, however, are more than filled by the "new ones," who, as their shyness wears off, show themselves intelligent and hard-working students, bidding fair to test the capabilities of old 'Varsity to the utmost, and apparently intent on reaching the top-most round of the ladder of fame. To all these a hearty welcome is extended. The machinery of college has never, since the Fire, been running more smoothly: not a cog is missing. All the courses in the arts and commercial departments are in perfect order, and fully manned. In all, the outlook for the year's work is most promising. The professors are delighted with the fine type of students it is given them to deal with. And the students are showing every confidence in their present preceptors. To acquire an education under such

auspices is a blessing for which the recipient might well be forever grateful to kind Providence, a task, moreover, to be undertaken with sentiments expressed in the historic slogan: "God wills it."

BISHOP LORRAIN'S SILVER JUBILEE.

The Right Rev. N. Z. Lorrain, D.D., celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his consecration as Bishop on September 21 at Pembroke, amid great festivity. Besides the religious services, appropriate to the occasion, there were addresses, entertainments, and a reception, in which all the citizens of the town paid their respects to His Lordship. A beautifully worded address was presented by the North Renfrew Ministerial Association, to which Bishop Lorrain returned a touching reply. Mr. Thos. McGarry, M.P.P., of Renfrew, and Mayor Martin, of Pembroke, read addresses, which were accompanied by a purse of money amounting to \$15,000. No pains, in fact, were spared by the different denominations and classes of the community to make this notable event a magnificent success, and to demonstrate the esteem and affection in which the eminent prelate is held "in this part of the country, perhaps one of the most beautiful in our grand Dominion." The University was represented at the function by the Rector, Rev. W. J. Murphy, O.M.I.

"NEVER-FORGETS" FOR ATHLETES.

Study and Athletics, apart from case of abuse of the latter, are quite compatible things. The oft-repeated saw, *mens sana in corpore sano*, represents as fittingly today as it did centuries ago, what ideal manhood is expected to be. If a thing is beautiful or perfect in so far as its several parts are in proportion one to the other, it follows that a mere combination of one hundred and sixty pounds of bone and muscle, however highly developed, does not constitute the perfect man, any more than the splendid cranium plentifully supplied with brains and tapering off in a rickety physique by any odds approaches the standard. There is a pitfall against which young men in college, especially if they are physically gifted, must sedulously guard: it is the tendency to exert and develop their bodily

limits, not only beyond all need, but to the total neglect of their mental faculties. All young things as much delight in motion and physical exercise as they detest enforced inactivity. The true college man loves athletic games and generally becomes proficient in them; but he loves his studies better, not so much from inclination as from a sense of rigid duty and a wise foresight with regard to his future usefulness. He recognizes the necessity of making athletic activity subordinate to intellectual training; the former he properly regards as sugar and sauce, imparting savor to the drink and solid food of the latter. Fails he in this, his course is dwarfed. The student cannot be too firmly convinced that to derive permanent benefit from athletics he must do at least as much brain-work as foot-work.

The following are a few "never-forgets" intended as stimulants to be taken by our footballers, both senior and junior, before, during and after the game, in a teaspoonful of good-will:

BEFORE THE GAME.

Never forget that the game has rules: learn them!

- " " that a mouse-hearted man will never make a lion.
- " " that the coach is coach.
- " " that practice makes perfect.
- " " that the signals must be learned.
- " " that in "unity lies strength." Team play is essential.
- " " that condition tells. Forget the pipe!

DURING THE GAME.

Never forget that the referee is human; humor him.

- " " that "Steve" took a chance.
- " " that you play till the whistle blows.
- " " that five-yard rule.
- " " that you represent our Alma Mater; be a gentleman.
- " " that the spectators see others besides you.
- " " that stars shine above: don't try to scintillate.
- " " that others may make misplays: you've made many.
- " " that you seem to have brains. Prove it!
- " " that a player on the field is worth two on the bench.
- " " that the captain was chosen to do the talking.
- " " that your opponents are as tired as you are.
- " " that possession is nine-tenths of the game; hold the ball!

AFTER THE GAME.

Never forget that the game is over.

- “ “ that your next opponents are the “I told you so’s.”
 “ “ that they forgot to tell you.
 “ “ that you’ll ask them before the next game.
 “ “ that a boasting mind bespeaks an ignorant one.
 “ “ that some were pleased with the result: it might have
 been worse.
 “ “ that a true sport knows how to take defeat.
 “ “ that it is contemptible to blame the “other fellow.”
 “ “ that tons of talking wouldn’t remedy matters.
 “ “ that we have had good footballers in the past.
 “ “ to forget it.

Exchanges.

The August *College Spokesman* is an unusually fine number. It contains a cut of the Class of '07 and three or four articles tinged with a deep religious spirit, “College Boosting” lays down some practical rules for college men in behalf of dear Alma Mater. “If we are to be successful, we must make that which makes for success most successful.” “Our corps of professors are second to none in the land.” “We are up-to-date in our equipment. What we lack in some features we more than counterbalance by what we excel in others.” “Question not the worth of the *College Spokesman*.” “Grasp every opportunity of saying a good word for St. Joseph’s, etc.”

The current *McMaster University Monthly* is the graduation number of '07. And certainly there is nothing lacking in its make-up. Each professor and graduate receives a flattering half-tone and delightful write-up. Rah! Rah! Rah! Ski-u-mah! Hoorah! Hoorah! Oski-wow-wow! Razzle-dazzle! Gabble-zazzle! Ki! Ki! Kar! McMaster!

Shake hands, *Niagara Index*, old boy! We must look up our mental philosophy and acquire some of the “spirit” But hist! soft about “plagiarism” or we’ll scare the boys away from the

apple-trees. The theft of the productions of a man's intellect must be venial, oh, do not say no! How can the raw recruit be original? He must see and be taught how the other fellows drill, before he is able to manoeuvre himself.

The *Bates Student* is on hand and showing us how well organized it is for the work of the season. Its pages are like brandy sauce.

Xavier, too, is back to the old stand. Its articles bear the imprint of originality, and for that reason they are not, perhaps, of universal interest. However perfection is not expected in the first number.

We welcome a new comer, the *Whitman College Pioneer*, of the breezy West. *Whitman* is styled "The Yale of the West."

The *Ottawa Campus* for September is a "staff number." The issue is very neat and attractive. Already we are sitting back and enjoying every page. The plan of introducing the editors to the readers commends itself.

Young Eagle is well decked out and fair to look at. The convent monthlies are all good, while the organ of Santa Clara is one of the best.

THE REVIEW offers most friendly greetings to all its exchanges, old and new. It welcomes them, and it hopes that they will be regular visitors. If it should fail itself to appear as expected in their sanctums, it will be thankful if informed of the discourtesy. Its work is, of course, displayed for the honest and judicious criticism of the ex-men.

Book Review.

"The Mirror of Shalott," by Rev. Robert Hugh Benson. Ben-siger Brothers, New York. Price, \$1.25.

Though the Rev. Father Benson belongs to a literary family, he has won enviable fame for himself by the uniform excellence of his published works. "The Mirror of Shalott," a collection of tales told at an unprofessional symposium, is in Father Benson's best vein.

These tales, being excursions, for the most part, in the unknown, might be read with profit by those who, besides being amused, wished to have their curiosity satisfied.

"Melior of the Silver Hand, and Other Stories of the Bright Ages," published by the Benzigers, is in an attractive little volume, containing some very good spiritual reading. That Rev. David Bearne, S. J., is the author, is sufficient voucher for the excellence of this literary treat. The article entitled "Sheer Pluck" goes back to some "ultimate causes." The book is well worth the price, 85 cents.

"Hunter's Elements of Biology." American Books Co., New York. Price, \$1.25.

This volume combines, in excellent proportion, text-book study, laboratory experiments, field work, and work for oral recitation. It should be a useful text in New York State, as, in selecting material the syllabuses for elementary botany, zoology, and human physiology given by the New York State Education Department have been followed. Herrick's Laboratory exercises in General Zoology, priced 60 cents, is a smaller book, going over much the same ground.

"Sampson & Holland's Written and Oral Composition," price 80 cents, by the same publishers, appeals to the pupil by giving him subjects within his grasp. The lessons bearing on exposition and argumentation should teach the scholar to think in terms of good composition.

"Sterrett's Homer. Iliad. First Three Books and Selections." Price, \$1.60; "Plato's Apology and Crito," by Dr. Flogg, price \$1.40, are published by the American Book Co. These books initiate the learner into the secrets of the best literature of the world. The results of archaeological research have been utilized.

Other books from the American Book Co. are: "Gaskell's Cranford," "Le Chevalier de Maison-Rouge," "Newton's and Treat's Outlines for Review in History," "Demmon's Shakespeare's As You Like It," "Holder's Half-hours with Mammals."

Among the Magazines.

The Labour Gazette, edited by the Labour Department, Ottawa, describes the conditions of employment as very active throughout Canada during August. Transportation employees of all classes had a very busy month. The Atlantic fisheries had an exceptionally

The Catholic World, for September, contains an illuminating article, "The Italian Press—Its Partial Perversion." In the October number a long and careful study is devoted to "Aubrey de Vere in His Prosework." "Arnould, the Englishman," an historical romance of the thirteenth century, bids fair to be interesting and instructive. Some pages are devoted to theology, the subject being "Sanctity and Development." Some hagiography is furnished under the title "Helen Keller's French Sister." Puck and Ariel, two of Shakespeare's imaginary supernatural agents, are the basis of a very readable article.

The Electric Journal, while mainly devoted to practical problems of electricity, also deals with questions that come more within the range of students seeking general knowledge. Thus "Study Men" is a serious treatment of the subject, "Sales Contracts," already noted in THE REVIEW, is concluded in the October Journal.

Priorum Temporum Flores.

Rev. John Meagher, '93, and a former editor of THE REVIEW staff, recently called at the sanctum. This staunch friend shows his enduring interest in the work and gave real encouragement to the present editors by helping them with the "sinews of war." He talked over the old days, when he was one of the foremost wearers of the Garnet and Gray. The treasurer of the O. U. A. A. is also deeply grateful to him for a liberal contribution.

Jno. Harrington, A. Dooner, H. Letang, O McDonald, A. Reynolds, all from "Up the Creek," in company with R. Halligan and V. Meagher, spent a pleasant evening in visiting "Old O. U." on their way to the Grand Seminary, Montreal.

Rev. Jno. Quilty, '97, Rev. Geo. Prudhomme, '97, and Rev. J

R. O'Gorman were welcome visitors at the *Sanctum* during the month.

Rev. T. W. Albin, '00, paid a short visit to Alma Mater, on his home way from a trip to Ireland.

Rev. W. J. Collins, O. M. I., '03, has returned to Alma Mater as one of the staff in the Senior Department. Rev. G. I. Nolan, O. M. I., '03, has been appointed to the professional staff of Holy Angels College, Buffalo, N. Y.

R. Halligan, '04, and V. Meagher, '04, paid the *Sanctum* a visit on their way to the Grand Seminary.

Canon Corkery '76 called the other day and the Review, made somewhat the richer by his visit, hereby expresses its thanks.

Of last year's graduates, Chas. J. Jones, J. E. McNeil and W. Seguin have entered the Grand Seminary, Montreal. J. R. Marshall and W. H. Veilleux are following the science course in Queen's University, Kingston, and F. C. Hatch has registered at Columbia University, New York.

Mr. Arthur B. Cote has sought the seclusion of the Seminary of Philosophy, of Montreal. Arthur will be very much missed from our circles. He was a general favorite during his five years' residence and always took an active interest in various college events.

ATHLETICS.

With the commencement of another college year the student mind naturally turns to football, justly regarded everywhere as pre-eminently the great college game. Speculations are now rife as to the candidates who, during the coming season, will uphold the distinction of the garnet and gray. A large number of new students, who are quite familiar with the game and at the same time robust and fearless, have already demonstrated their ability to score against all opposition. Of the stalwarts of last year's team still in the game are, Filiatreault, Smith, Joron, Harrington, Bawlf, Whibbs and Courtois. Filiatreault, who has played with college for the last six years, is half a team in himself and his presence will be especially felt. Smith is in excellent form already and with little practice will

develop the speed shown in last year's meet, Harrington in the scrimmage means that the position is filled. Bawlf, Joron and Whibbs are sustaining their reputations for effective work, while Courtois is bigger and better than ever.

The old-time enthusiasm and fire have evidently been infused in no minor degree into our present footballers. For many years the practices have not been so faithfully attended and the spirit in which everyone is going into the game indicates a most successful season.

The only vacancy occurring on the Board of the Executive this year was that of corresponding secretary. This position was held by Mr. J. M. Lajoie, and upon receipt of his resignation a general meeting of the U. O. A. A. was immediately called for the purpose of electing a new official. In a few words President McCarthy explained to the members the object of the meeting, and cautioned them to exercise their best judgment in choosing the officials as a result of the election Mr. A. C. Fleming was chosen for the position. The director, Rev. Father Fortier, then gave a few words of practical advice and encouraged all the students to assist the Executive Committee in every way possible. Mr. T. Clancy, who was present at the meeting, added a few well-chosen words of exhortation and expressed the hope that great results would be attained during the approaching season. It was then unanimously agreed upon to reduce the athletic fee for externs from three dollars to half that amount. The advisability of this step has since been proven. The meeting adjourned with a lusty V. A. R.

A private meeting of the Executive was shortly afterwards called and Mr. McCarthy was appointed manager of the first fourteen with Mr. Lambert, chieftain of the Intermediates. With these two energetic men at the helm matters are progressing favourably and practices are occurring with unusual frequency.

Rev. Fathers Fortier and Stanton have undertaken the task of coaching the teams and under them hard systematic work is the order of the day. A few praiseworthy rules for training are laid down, and are being strictly adhered to. The players realizing that in order to accomplish anything a certain amount of self-sacrifice is

imperative and everything possible, must be done in order to be in the best of trim.

The following is the schedule of the Senior football games for 1907 :—

Oct. 12—Queen's at Ottawa ; Toronto at McGill.

Oct. 19—McGill at Queen's ; Ottawa at Toronto.

Oct. 26—McGill at Toronto ; Ottawa at Queen's.

Nov. 2—Queen's at McGill ; Toronto at Ottawa.

Nov. 9—Queen's at Toronto ; Ottawa at McGill.

Nov. 16—Toronto at Queen's ; McGill at Ottawa.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

The number of freshmen this year is unprecedentedly large. We welcome them to our midst, and hope that an industrious and successful course will be theirs. The older heads have almost all returned, and, of course, amuse themselves, from the vantage point of previous experience, watching the new students accommodating themselves to the singularities of college life.

The following story is told of a professor of English in one of our western colleges: He was noted for being very absent-minded. It was his custom to call the roll each morning before the lecture. One morning, after calling a name to which there was no response, he looked up and, peering over his spectacles, he asked sharply:

"Who is the absent boy in the vacant chair I see before me?"

The capacity of the spacious dormitory was not equal to the overflow, consequently the Seventh and Fifth Class rooms have been transformed to furnish sleeping quarters. The members of the final year now receive *arrectis auribus*, the instructions of *Summa Philosophica* in the Reading Room of the senior department, while in the junior literary sanctum the class of No. 5, wrestles with the sine and cosine.

The recent encyclical of Pius X regulating marriage between Catholics will add spice to news items such as this: A justice of the

peace in Milwaukee thinks he has the record for marrying people in two minutes, but he hasn't. There used to be an old justice in Angora who did it by saying: "Have him? Have her? Hitched. Ten dollars."

That Cecil Rhodes was not a lover of the "bookish" student is evident from the provision in the requirement of an applicant for his scholarships: "Regard shall be had as to the student's fondness for and success in manly outdoor sports, such as cricket, football and the like." No doubt the great African millionaire had in mind the great college game when he said "cricket," and by "football" he meant "playing the game" which he liked. This incentive, however, has brought to the Oval every evening a host of ambitious aspirants to mingle in the fascinating scrimmage in order that they may qualify for Cecil's favors.

It always affords us pleasure to welcome former students. Among our visitors during September we are pleased to chronicle the names of Messrs. J. Harrington, H. Letang, V. Meagher, B.A., D. Halligan, J. N. George, B.A., T. J. Sloan, B.A., A. J. Reynolds, T. J. Callighan, T. M. Costello and M. T. O'Neill. We understand all these gentlemen proceeded hence to the Grand Seminary, Montreal.

The Debating and Literary Society has organized for another year. This early organization combined with the enthusiasm displayed at the annual meeting, predicts a most successful year for the Society. The officers elected are :—

President, M. Doyle,
 Vice-President, W. Grace,
 Secretary, M. J. Smith.
 Treasurer, V. O'Gorman.
 Councillors { J. Corkery,
 C. O'Gorman.

Our much-frequented Reading Room, containing, as it always does, an abundance of the choicest literature, is again in full operation under the energetic direction of Rev. Father Fortier. On September 29th, the students assembled in the recreation hall for the purpose of appointing a committee, and selected the following officers for the present year :—

President, F. McDonald,
 Secretary-Treasurer, H. Lambert,
 Librarians, J. Conaghan and A. Couillard.

Owing to the skillful manner in which he coped with the difficulties of the office last year, it was no surprise to find, upon our return, Rev. Father Fortier once again occupying the Senior Prefect's chair. His assistants are Rev. Fathers Stanton, Finnegan and Collins.

One of our facetious seniors, after having some difficulty explaining the rules and regulations to new comers, thought he would make the situation clear by reciting the following lines :

Everybody works but the Senior
 And he loafs around all day
 With his eyes upon the Freshman
 Smoking his pipe of clay,
 The freshman must keep matches,
 Do favors all he can
 To make the time more more pleasant
 For the Senior man.

Prof.—(After elaborate preparations for first experiment in light).

We have everything now but a star.

P-che.—I am here.

Remember, remember,
 The fourteenth of December,
 Exams. do then begin.
 For your life you must cram
 Or you'll fail in exam.,
 Which would be an awful sin.
 English and Latin,
 You must become pat in,
 Nor history notes must leave.
 Don't forget your psychology.
 Work hard at biology,
 Or soon you will surely grieve.—*Exchange.*

As usual the clerical state is claiming a large percentage of the graduates of Ottawa, no less than four of the class of '07 choosing the service of the Church. These, Messrs. C. J. Jones, B.L., J. E.

McNeil, B.A., W. Seguin and A. Houle have gone to Montreal, accompanied by our best wishes. Messrs. Veilleux and J. R. Marshall intend to register at Queen's.

The Annual Retreat for the students was concluded on Thursday morning by a general communion. The Director of the Retreat, Rev. Fr. Fitzgerald, P. P. St. Mary's, has won a permanent place in the estimation of the students. His sermons were substantial, practical, and presented in excellent literary form, while his evident piety and unction reinforced his exhortations.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

The small yard was the first to fill up. All our old "young" friends have returned, accompanied by a host of new-comers. There was a general feeling of satisfaction among the old-timers when they discovered that Rev. Father Turcotte, their beloved Prefect of last year, was again in charge. His associates are Rev. Fathers Veronneau and M. Murphy.

The opening football game of the season was played on Saturday, Sept. 28th. The first team of the little yard, under its sturdy captain, W. Perreault, succeeded in making the score 12 to 6 against a chosen fourteen from the juniorate, chieftained by J. Killian. Rev. O. Filiatreault acted as referee, to the entire satisfaction of all.

It is a source of deep regret, as well as surprise, to all the small boys to learn that Leslie and Percy have entered the senior ranks. It was recently decided by the small-yard union to present a special petition to the proper authority, requesting their return.

The Junior Athletic Association has held its annual meeting and elected the following officers: Director, Rev. Fr. Turcotte; President, O. Sauve; 1st Vice-President, A. Derosiers; 2nd Vice-President, W. Perrault; Secretary, G. Slattery; Treasurer, A. Legris; Councillors, H. Leblanc and L. Chantal; Managers, B. Copual and W. Murphy.

It is plain, from the way Paul stands with his back against the eastern wall, that he likes to be back to college.