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## A Quiet Night.

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A quiet sky, and shadowy,—but its shade  
Falls softly on the earth; for though young night  
Has veiled her face in vapour, and with braid  
Of silver mist her hyacinth hair bedight,  
Yet shine her eyes with gentleness and might  
Through veiling vapour and the braiding mist,  
As though, wide-lidded, all her deeps of sight,  
Embracing God, to holy joy were kissed.  
And in the grass the merry crickets sing;  
And, 'mid the trees, some bird within the nest,  
More closely cowering with sleekèd wing,  
Just lets the throbbing pleasure of his breast  
O'er bubble in a few chance notes, half heard,  
Yet lending God's wide love articulate word.

—*Frank Waters.*

## Warren Hastings as Macaulay Saw Him.



MACAULAY states, in the very beginning of his essay, that he believes Warren Hastings was such a man that, if he were now living, he would have sufficient judgment and sufficient greatness of mind to wish to be shown as he was.

Hastings must have been aware that there were many blots on his career, but, at the same time, he might have felt, with his inborn pride, that the magnanimity of his career could support many blots. It is not at all likely that Warren Hastings would differ in this respect from Oliver Cromwell who said to young Sely—"Paint me as I am, if you leave out the scars and wrinkles, I will not pay you a shilling."

Hastings descended from a great and hardy people. It is said that his ancestors can be traced back in a direct line to the Danish sea kings, who were only conquered by the fortitude and ingenuity of Alfred the Great.

Warren was the son of Pynaston Hastings, whose father had been obliged to give up the old family seat at Daylesford, which was bought by a London merchant. Pynaston was wild in his youth. He married before he was sixteen years of age. Warren was born in December, 1732. His mother died a few days after his birth. Pynaston died a few years after, and left an orphan boy to the care of his unfortunate grandparent.

Warren was sent to the village school. He took to books more readily than the little rustics who sat on the bench with him. While he was still very young, his great ambition was to get control of the estates that had once been owned by his ancestors. As his intellect expanded, this aim grew stronger.

At the age of eighteen, his uncle procured him a writership in the East India Company. Upon arriving at Bengal he was immediately drafted to the Secretary's office at Calcutta, where he worked constantly for two years, at the expiration of which he was transferred to Moorshedabad. He was now a sort of broker, making bargains with the natives in the interests of the Company. While he was here, Surajah Dowlah declared war against the English. The story of this war will readily be recalled when reference is made to the Black Hole of Calcutta.

Clive, who was in command of the English forces, saw that young Hastings would be of far more service to the Company by allowing him to fight with his brains rather than with arms. It was from this time that the greatness of Warren Hastings originated.

In 1761, he became a member of the Council at Calcutta. This was between Clive's first and second administration. Having occupied this post for three years, Hastings returned to England (1764) with nothing but a very moderate fortune.

After spending four years in London, he was obliged to return to India to seek another fortune. Among the passengers aboard the Duke of Grafton, on which he took passage, there was a German, Turhoff by name, who was travelling with his wife. Hastings became infatuated with her, and made overtures with the German by which it was arranged that the latter should sue for a divorce, and Hastings should wed the daughter of the Arctic Circle, who was destined to soon become the Queen of the tropic of Cancer.

Prior to his sailing, Hastings had been appointed Governor-General of India. At Madras he found the affairs of the Company in a very deplorable condition. He therefore busied himself in making the stock pay better dividend. Although he never received instructions from the officials in the Mother Country to carry on trade irregularly, they were ever urging him to send larger returns. At certain times his coffers were low, and it is a known fact that, in so many words, he robbed the native Princes to enrich his cause, and to meet the demands of the home officials.

Later, some of his dealings with Nabob Vizier were condemned. Several other of his actions were also condemned, and gradually his authority crept out of his hands. He lived in the Governor's House, drew the Governor's salary, and dealt with the minor affairs at the Council board; but the higher power and patronage had been taken from him.

The Indians were not long in discovering this, and henceforth they regarded him as a fallen man. They soon resembled a flock of crows on a carrion. Countless charges by the natives began to pour in against the Governor. They were looked upon favorably by some of the Councilors, others were unaware of the natives' cupidity, duplicity and avarice; consequently, they took the accusations for just what they contained. Hastings was found guilty by the council to the extent of selling offices for thirty or forty thousand pounds. The supreme court gave a de-

cision which sentenced Nuncomar to death for forgery. The latter was the chief charger against the Governor. It is generally believed that Justice Trupey, sitting as a judge, put a man unjustly to death in order to serve a political purpose; namely, to save the reputation, honor and fortune of Hastings.

The head office in London sided with the majority of the Council. In the words of Lady Macbeth they "Would not play false, and yet would wrongly win"—since the profits that Hastings made in raiding the native Princes, or as it is sometimes termed, "waging offensive war," went to the Company and not to his private fortune.

General Clavery wished to displace Hastings, and put Clavering at the head of affairs. Hastings' agent resigned for him. Clavering was to take charge of affairs until the new Governor, Wheler, should arrive. Hastings refused to resign, stating that he had not authorized his agent to hand in his resignation. The Indian courts decided in his favor. When Wheler arrived, he had to be contented with a seat at the Council board. Hastings completed his term of five years, and was then quietly reappointed. This conduct, on the part of the Company, evinced its faith in him.

Justice Impey endeavored to overrule Hastings, but the latter created a new office with an extra salary of eight thousand pounds, and thus bought him off.

In spite of Hastings' questionable administration, it was a good thing for Britain that a dependable man was at the helm in India during the war with France; otherwise she might have lost her Imperial claims in the Far East.

Mrs. Hastings' health failed her, and it was found necessary to send her to England, Hastings followed her the succeeding year, and landed at Plymouth in 1785. He posted to London, where he was gratefully received by the King and Queen. He had not been in London more than a week, when Edmund Burke announced that he had accusations to make against a certain gentleman who had returned from India not long since. As the session was nearly over his charges were placed among the first items on the order paper for the next session.

"The plain truth is"—as Macaulay states,—"that Hastings had committed some great crimes and that the thought of those crimes made the blood of Burke boil in his veins." Burke was ever known as a man of noble sentiments.

Hastings chose a Major Scott, who had been in India with him, as his defender. Scott became a Member of Parliament. He

was not a man of excessive mentality, and his tactics did not appeal to the educated class. Moreover, he was too inferior to Burke to cope with the latter's impeachment of Hastings.

In spite of the unfortunate choice that he made in Scott, the general aspect of affairs was favorable to Hastings. The King was on his side, also the Company and its servants. He had many ardent friends among public men. Pitt at first was friendly; but, in the end, through jealousy, it is said, turned against him. Sheridan's great speech produced more enemies. Hastings was undone; his friends became discouraged.

The impeachment lasted upwards of eight years. Finally, he was called to the bar, and from the woolsack was informed that the Lords had acquitted him. He bowed respectfully and retired.

The remainder of his life was spent at Daylesford. He attained the ripe old age of eighty-six. When he died, he was interred behind the chancel of the parish church, among the bones of the chiefs of the Hastings' House.

Macaulay upholds Hastings, and endeavors to excuse his many faults, owing to the conditions and circumstances by which he was surrounded, also pointing out that the good overshadows the bad. However, it is difficult for any person unbiased by prejudice to see how his actions are altogether justifiable. He acted upon the unchristian principle that the end justifies the means. He had no respect for veracity as long as his own interests were at stake. He was deficient in respect for the rights of others, and compassion was altogether foreign to his make-up. Even his tactics of bribing the press during his impeachment were not of a laudable character. But let us stop here, and, in the words of Grey:

“No further seek his merits to disclose,  
Or draw his frailties from their dread abode,  
(There they alike in trembling hope repose,  
The bosom of his Father and his God.”

F. W. HACKETT, '14.

## Continental Distribution of Flora and Fauna.



UCH a broad subject as this cannot, of course, be treated in detail within the limits of an essay. I must, therefore, confine myself to general remarks upon the characteristics of the different continents. To simplify the work I shall treat totally, first, the flora, secondly, the fauna.

Our own continent, North America, is indeed favored by nature, yet its flora possess few characteristics to distinguish it from corresponding regions of Europe and Asia. In the north and along the Atlantic and Pacific coasts there are vast forest regions—pine, cedar, spruce, in the north and east; pine, fir, and cypress in the west. The hardy cereals of the north-central plains give way to maize and fruit trees as one goes south. In the dry, arid regions of the south-west grows the cactus, indigenous and peculiar to America.

Asia and Europe may be considered together, as they are remarkable for the similarity of their flora. A great number of useful plants are indigenous to those parts of Europe and Asia bordering on the Mediterranean. Here we find the cork-cak, box, cherry, peach and date trees, berries of many kinds and aromatic herbs. Eastern Asia grows its tea and rice. Southern Asia is resplendent in a tropical vegetation of mangroves, palms, bayan fig trees, bamboos, all hung with festoons of vine. Valuable trees, such as teak, sandal-wood, ebony, gutta-percha, are also found here. Trees are, in fact, a source of great revenue for this region, spices, dyes, gums and resins being derived from them. Tropical fruits and vegetables are also abundant.

Africa presents a variety of regions. North Africa, bordering on the Mediterranean, is similar, in its flora, to Europe. Equatorial Africa displays tropical magnificence though woods alternate with grassy, treeless, plains. The region contains a great variety of palms, including the doom, date, deleb and wine palm, while the massive baobab, the grotesque pandanus and the tamarind are characteristic. The dry, elevated plateau of South Africa is remarkable for the gorgeous hues of its flowers. The flowering plants of this region number hundreds of species of heaths, proteas, gladiolus and geraniums. Corresponding to the

cactus of the American deserts, the more arid regions produce a leafless bush called the euphorbia.

South America possesses the most luxuriant vegetation in the world. The greater part of the continent is covered by a dense and almost impenetrable tropical forest. There are many distinguishing characteristics—the great varieties of species, the remarkable development of foliage, the brilliancy of the blossoms and the great number of flowering trees. Palms, banana trees, tree ferns, fig trees, and mimosas abound, while mahogany, rose-wood and the caoutchouc are numbered among the continent's resources. The dry table-land of Brazil, the llanos, and the pampas, while practically treeless, are, nevertheless covered with tall luxuriant grasses.

The flora of Australia is indeed remarkable. It bears but slight resemblance to the flora of any other continent, is less perfect and seems to be the remains of the vegetation of some earlier age of this world. The foliage is scanty and of sombre hues, the leaves being stiff and lustreless. The eucalyti and the casuarinas or marsh-oaks supply the continent with timber. Acacia bushes are numerous in the dry interior. The grass tree inhabits the Australian deserts. The north coast resembles the Indian Archipelago in its flora, possessing cabbage palms, nutmegs and sandal-wood.

Let us now consider the fauna of the different continents. In consequence of the abundant vegetation of this continent, herbivorous animals are much more numerous than carnivorous in North America. Rodents, many of them aquatic, and water-fowls are very numerous. There are many species of deer and of bears. The punna is the American lion, dogs are indigenous in the far north, while turkeys and bisons are peculiar to this continent. Sheep and goats are found in the Rockies.

The fauna of Europe possesses no distinguishing characteristics and resemble that of North America. The wild boar is, however, peculiar to Asia and Europe. As its flora, so, also, the fauna of Asia is remarkable for the great number of useful species it has contributed to the world. Many of these species have been domesticated. Northern Asia has contributed the reindeer; Central Asia, the horse, the ass, the yak, the goat, the sheep and the two-humped camel; Southern Asia nourishes the swine, the elephant, the buffalo, the dromedary and the Syrian ox. The highest orders of animals have been brought forth in Tropical Asia. Here we find the orangoutang, the elephant, the rhinoceros,

the tapir and the tiger. Birds of brilliant plumage, reptiles, snakes and insects are numerous.

Influenced by the wealth of moisture and luxuriant vegetation, insects and reptiles predominate in South American fauna. The alligator, the boa-constrictor, and the condor are characteristic. So also is the order of edentata. Of the mammals of South America, however, it must be said, that they are inferior to those of the continents already described.

In its fauna, as in its flora, Australia is again exceptional. There are few species and nearly all are peculiar to the continent. The marsupials are especially characteristic. Some are carnivorous, some herbivorous. The kangaroo is the most representative marsupial. The beast-with-a-bill is another Australian peculiarity. With the body of a quadruped it associates the bill of a duck and partially webbed feet. The lyre bird and the emu are the characteristic birds of this peculiar continent.

A. G. McHUGH, '13.

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## A Village Mystery.



FATHER BERNARD was the new pastor in the village of Soranto. He was a rather tall young man with a very intelligent face. One of the first things he did after his arrival was to improve the neglected condition of the churchyard. The cattle were to be turned out, the nettles cut down and the tombstones put in order.

No one objected except those who had been in the habit of allowing their cattle to feed there. John Thomas the old sexton was one of these, who felt quite indignant at having to turn his cow into the common, where he said she would grow a poor, lean, half-starved creature, thanks to the pastor.

The churchyard soon began to assume a different appearance; when suddenly a new subject arose to disturb the people of the village. A woman who had been nursing a sick sister, having to cross the churchyard at three o'clock one morning, had seen a ghost. A boy, sent in the middle of the night to get a doctor, had, in spite of this weird story, crossed the churchyard, and he also saw the ghost. John Thomas was the next one to whom it ap-



peared. His house, being so near the haunted spot, made it a good place for observation. Everybody thought John and his wife very much to be pitied, living so close. Of course all his talk soon reached the ears of the pastor and his housekeeper, so one night she decided to sit up and watch for this wonderful phantom. The next morning she said she had seen not only one ghost but two. One was white and moved slowly among the graves and the other was dark and much taller than the first. That night the priest determined to watch from the window himself and find out what all this really meant. Nobody knew of his intentions except his faithful manservant, Robert, who was to keep watch from another window on the same side of the house.

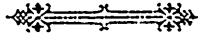
Father Bernard, having put out the light, went to the window to begin the watch. A little after twelve, he saw a white object come slowly into view with a dark one by its side. He immediately hurried downstairs, where he was joined by Robert who had also seen the ghosts. They had left the hall-door open so there was no time lost in getting out. In a few minutes they had reached the churchyard and were not far from the white figure, but the dark one had left its side and was hurrying towards the sexton's cottage. Robert knew that there was a trap door in that wall of the cottage which had once been put there for the convenience of the sexton and which had not been used for years. He saw that the door was now open and that the dark figure was making towards it. Quick as thought he ran to the door, getting there before the ghost which was also running. Perhaps he thought it might slip through the key-hole because he slammed the door and placed himself exactly in front of the lock. Father Bernard now came up from behind so there was no means of escape for the ghost except by vanishing into the air, but instead of doing this, it turned and asked in a gruff, angry voice, what they were doing there at that hour of the night. The priest recognized the voice and saw that it was not a spirit but John Thomas, the sexton, who stood there. He now moved away in the direction of the white object, but John tried to stop him, saying, "Better not go near it, sir, better not go near it."

Robert felt rather backward about following his master and drew away a few steps when Father Bernard went up to the spectre in the shade of the trees. However, his fear soon vanished when he saw the pastor pull a big white sheet off it and reveal John Thomas' cow quietly grazing. When asked for an explan-

ation John said that he wanted to feed his cow on the grass there and had put the sheet on it to frighten people and keep them from bothering him. He was afraid somebody would tell about him feeding his cow on forbidden grass so he tried to frighten everyone away.

When leaving, Father Bernard told John to call at the rectory the next morning as he wished to have a talk with him. The result of that conversation was that John was desired to look for another cottage as he could no longer be allowed to fill the office of Sexton. John and his wife had never been very great favorites in the village and now after deceiving everybody the people found them unbearable. There was no cottage to suit them in Soranto so they had to go elsewhere. Thus ends the story of the mysterious village ghost.

E. STREET, (*Matric.*), '15.



## Macbeth—Act 1.

**T**HIS play entitled *Macbeth* has ever been regarded and criticized with distinguishing preference among Shakespeare's works. Drake called it "The greatest effort of our author's genius, and the most sublime and impressive drama which the world has ever beheld." It is particularly characterized in its splendour of poetic and picturesque diction and in the living representation of persons, times and places.

In *Macbeth* the very first scene presents to us three witches who are doubtless introduced to strike the key-note of the character of the whole drama. They appear in a desert place, with thunder and lightning all perfectly harmonizing with their unearthly aspect and moreover symbolizing the confused state of Duncan's kingdom as well as the still greater convulsion to come.

The second scene serves to introduce most of the principal characters of the play. It occurs in a camp near Forres, and the chief characters are Duncan, Malcolm, Donalbain and Lennox. These comment on the battle which had just taken place and the heroic performances of some of Duncan's generals and particularly *Macbeth* and *Banquo*. While they are conversing *Ross* a Scot-

tish nobleman enters and assures them of the success of Duncan's army over the troops of the Norwegian King and his assistant the thane of Cawdor.

Again we are led to a heath where the three witches are narrating their adventures to one another amid thunder and lightning. This scene gives us a idea of these preternatural beings and their powers and charms. Macbeth and Banquo then enter for the first time and after discussing the unsettled condition of the weather, they are almost stricken with fear at the sight of the three weird sisters. Banquo was the first to address these ominous creatures and afterwards Macbeth petitioned them to speak if it was within their power. Then the witches reveal to Macbeth the fact that he will be made thane of Cawdor and finally king, and to Banquo that he will become the sire of a line of kings. After this brief but all important meeting the witches disappear and Ross and Angus enter. These two gentlemen partly confirm the assertion of the witches by telling Macbeth that for his gallant services the king wishes to make him thane of Cawdor. When Macbeth hears this he places belief in the witches' prophecy, and ambition leads him to long for the kingship, although the bloody thought of how this was to come about causes him much mental trouble.

In the fourth scene Duncan, Malcolm, Donalbain and Lennox enter the palace at Forres and soon after them Macbeth, Banquo, Ross and Angus enter. The object of this meeting, as the King announced, is to confer the thaneship of Cawdor on Macbeth and to create Malcolm the Prince of Cumberland. This last named business was an obstacle in the way of Macbeth's becoming king and he does not fail to notice it since he says:

"The Prince of Cumberland! that is a step,  
On which I must fall down or else o'erleap,  
For in my way it lies. Stars hide your fires;  
Let not light see my black and deep desires!  
The eye wink at the hand; yet let that be,  
Which the eye fears, when it is done, to see?"

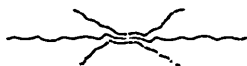
Then we come to a scene which takes place at Inverness in Macbeth's castle. Lady Macbeth enters reading a letter from her husband which conveys to her his encounter with the witches and the fact that he was made thane of Cawdor. From Lady Macbeth's speech we are assured of her ambitions and cruel na-

ture and moreover she gives us an insight into the gentle character of Macbeth.

Then a messenger enters conveying word that Duncan would visit Macbeth's castle that same evening. This gives Lady Macbeth an opportunity to force her husband to murder Duncan during the night, and to give him instructions as to how it is to be done.

The fifth scene takes place before Macbeth's castle when Duncan, Malcolm, Donalbain, Banquo, Lennox, Macduff, Ross and Angus enter. Duncan remarks the beauty of the castle and after a short interview with Lady Macbeth we are led to a scene within the castle where Macbeth and his wife are present. This is one of the most interesting scenes of the play because in it we see the development of the plot to murder Duncan. Macbeth in his discourses would lead us to believe that he is of an ambitious though rather gentle nature to carry out such a deed. But the persuasive and inhuman advice of his wife finally masters him and he gives his consent to do the bloody deed.

I. J. RICE, '12.



## Industrial Progress.

**A**MONG the many forms under which the superiority of man is affirmed over the other inhabitants of this world, industrial progress ranks as one of the most important. Ever since the old days of our first parents has mankind tried to produce inventions either to increase the profits and wealth of each and every one, or to lighten the burden of labor. Of course man cannot be praised for his discoveries if they are meant solely for his material benefit, but God has placed riches upon the globe, and he has left it to us, to find the means of profiting by them. This was probably the first of industrial progress in the remote ages where knife and fork were completely ignored, and dressing was reduced to its minimum expression. But such was not the case with the industrial revolution of 1750 and the following decades; and, judging by the effects, it might be asked if, at all, it was really a benefit for the human race. Of course it

cannot be denied that our means of transportation, nowadays, are a vast improvement over the chariots of the Greeks and the Romans, or even the coaches and sloops of the modern times; taken separately, in itself, each invention exhibits a lot of good. And still humanity is hardly better off to-day than it was at the times of Pericles, or at the coming of Our Lord. Naturally the question comes: "How is it that such material improvements have not trodden down all miseries, and that philanthropy has still to be so much in vogue, lest a good many should endure perpetual tortures and be brought to premature death?" The answer to that query is that the industry of to-day is not without its drawbacks and disadvantages; and when studied with regard to the soil, populations and individuals, it is easily perceived that industrial progress is not altogether rosy in its effects and even that its advantages are pretty well counter-balanced by the disadvantages that ensue.

Of course any reasonable being has to admit that the use of electricity and steam as agents to labor is a vast improvement over the old way of bodily exertion and the use of domesticated animals. The proverb: "Time is money," has its most striking application in the stingy sparing of time and labor now in honor; one man with a machine can do the work of fifteen and perhaps more, in half as much time." Also, the materials employed are spared in a considerable measure, by scientific processes of using them, and even a good many things have an industrial importance nowadays that were neglected as useless not so very long ago. And furthermore the instruments and machines now used, are far better than those of the last century: the study of man is applied not only to produce a thing, but also to produce the best; and this accounts for the painting of woodwork, the galvanizing of iron, etc.

On the part of the things produced a good many good points are also to be stated in favor of the development of industry. The goods themselves are much better and more attractive; the minute details are all strictly well looked after, so that the articles can be relied upon for a greater amount of good, steady use. And, besides the improving of the old articles, a good many new ones have been discovered; new combinations have been made, whereby the customer or consumer has a greater choice of better adapted and cheaper goods.

Then, this progressive march of industry, also led to the discovery of new powers to be used in the daily work; things can

now be performed that never before could be achieved; time and heat are calculated; moisture is measured; considerable weights are lifted and distances have almost disappeared by the rapid traveling of the inventions of to-day.

Together with this, a few attempts have been made to protect the life of the individual, by the invention of the safety-lamp, the automatic brake and other things of the like; but it does not destroy the fact that inventions are a great cause of mischief for humanity as a whole as well as to its individuals.

The erection of large manufactures has been a grave cause of ruin both corporal, intellectual and moral, for those who have to earn their living within those unhealthy walls. The place is unhygienic; the work itself, by the constant use of the same limbs, causes the overdevelopment of a few muscles and the spoiling of the others; or even more, so little of physical energy is needed that the body of the worker loses its energy through want of exercise and often becomes a complete wreck before the age of maturity. Besides that, the always threatening danger renders the work unpleasant and infuses in the worker a natural reluctance for his work, so that he does it under strain only and without any enthusiasm or interest. But these physical disadvantages are only a part of the damage done to the individuals by the use of machines; not less alarming is the void made in the intelligence by the continuous inaction of the faculties, and the loss of the sense of beauty. The mind is ever and ever brought down to the low horizons of the purely sensitive life; then the animal instincts, furthermore fostered by the perpetual occasions, will take hold and control of the will of the workers, and immorality will ensue in all its forms and deformities.

Not less than in the individuals, the evils of industry are felt in society; whole populations are going down to ruin through the injuries increasingly received by the daily workers. The immorality of the individuals will naturally cause the physical weakness and moral incapacity of the following generation; while the concentration in large cities is another influence which will never counterbalance this evil and very likely will help it in a great measure. The constant search of material welfare will cause the people to seek to earn as much as possible and keep the expenditures in the opposite ratio; food becomes a secondary element, one that should be eliminated if possible and is kept in its most reduced and unsanitary form.

But now the inventions of man have had effects not only on himself, but also on the ground he treads; and it is only natural that the earth should not be treated with so much care as the sensible inhabitants whose abode it forms. And so it is not at all surprising to see this poor old "Terra-Firma" of ours exhausted in all possible ways; in its soil, in its minerals, in the useful animals and plants it nourishes, and in the forests that shelter it.

With the ready communications provided by the discovery of steam and electricity, it was soon found that the products of the soil had to be forwarded in greater amounts, so as to present them to distant populations who might profit by them. But the labour of man could not answer the wants of the day and, as "necessity is the mother of invention," instrument and machines were invented to facilitate extensive and unreasonable production. And with the only prospect of the gain of the day, the soil was pressed to give its utmost crops, no measure was kept in the demands of the farmer, no fertilizer was applied and as a consequence no fertility was retained. Of course this could not be said of all countries now barren, once fertile; but it can be applied well enough, to show that the statement is right and that the gain of the present, through the aid of industry, is taken from the future revenues until these are reduced to nothing. The same can be said of forests, and it is a most wise policy to teach the people to preserve them.

In fact as a remedy to most of the evils done by industry, education alone can do real good. All the other antidotes that may be applied are either totally ineffective or good only for a time. And, as the object of Economics is to give good firm laws that will stand the test of time and tide, it should be made a point of honor for all who know, to educate humanity, patrons or workers to remedy to those dreadful evils brought to life by industrial progress; and perhaps then, industry would be more considered as a blessing of the Almighty, as it should be.

PH. CORNELIER, '12.

## Our Lady of Lourdes.

'T was night and the day-king sinking to rest  
 Flung a dying smile from the rainbowed West,  
 Then paled and was buried in gold.  
 And the darkness came with her sombre pall  
 To cover the day that was dead to her call,  
 Gone to Eternity's fold.

The angels hung out their myriad lights,  
 In ebony settings, the jewels of night,  
 Each clasped in a circle of gold.  
 And the snowflakes falling, glistened and gleamed,  
 In the path of the pale stars' silery stream,  
 On the bosom of Nature cold.

Did the sunbeams know as they shimmered and shone,  
 Like fine spun gold when the day was done,  
 'T was the eve of the feast of the Queen?  
 Did the snowflakes know as they quivered and kissed  
 While the twilight fell through the glimmering mist?  
 They knew it and loved her, I ween.

'T is years, yet it seems not so long ago,  
 When in Southern France amid mountain snows,  
 Was accorded a vision twice rare.  
 To an innocent child with an angel face—  
 To a simple prayer came a heavenly grace—  
 A vision celestially fair.

The story is old but 't is ever sweet  
 Of Bernadette at the Virgin's feet,  
 'Neath the rocks of Massabielle.  
 How when she knelt in her innocent way,  
 And prayed as only a child can pray,  
 To a mother she loves full well.

She saw in a niche far over her head  
 Who all around her a lustre shed,  
 A lady celestially fair.  
 She was clad in a robe of the milkiest white  
 With a girdle as blue as the sapphire's light,  
 And a mantle of shimmering hair.



A chaplet of ivory with beads like the snow,  
Like tears of the angels that limpidly flow,  
She held in her paper-folded hands.  
Her throat was clasped by no costly gem,  
Her head was crowned by no diadem,  
Save a glimmering starry band.

On the rocky ledge where the vision stood,  
Crept a frail wild rose as tho' it would  
Embrace and enshrine her feet.  
And its golden petals nodded and swayed  
With the perfumed breeze, to the Lady who prayed  
With the smile inexpressibly sweet.

She lowered her gaze on the innocent child  
And said in a voice so beautifully mild:  
"The 'Immaculate Conception am I.'  
Then faded away like a nightingale's note  
From fainter to faintest, from far to remote,  
And was lost in a quiver of light.

The child awoke as if from a dream,  
Too sweet to be true, too real to but seem,  
Half dazed with the things she had seen.  
For she knew from the words that the vision had said,  
From the halo of glory that round her was spread—  
'T was the Virgin, the Mother, the Queen.

At the selfsame hour for eight and ten days,  
The vision came in the selfsame way,  
Like a flutter of angels' wings.  
As if to confirm by her own gracious words—  
By her smiles and her gestures, the title conferred  
On her, by a Pontiff, and King.

Fairer was she than the dying sun,  
Sinking to rest when the day is done,  
All bathed in a golden sheen.  
Purer was she than the new-fallen snow  
Glinted upon by the starlight's glow,  
Was Mary, the Virgin, the Queen.

—*Agnes Lee, C.N.D.*

# University of Ottawa Review.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

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

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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., MAY, 1912.

No. 8

## KINDNESS ITS OWN REWARD.

It is not often we have the occasion nor indeed the inclination to reproduce in these columns editorials from the "Ottawa Citizen;" but the following, taken from the issue of May 7th will prove instructive, and is particularly interesting from the fact that the gentleman in question, Dr. Phelan, M.A., ('82), is one of our most gifted alumni.

"In the recent attempt of the Kingston penitentiary convicts to escape, Dr. Phelan, the jail surgeon, was attacked and his clothes stripped from him. He was then locked up in a cell.

"Bonner, one of the desperadoes, has since related that it was the intention of the convicts to kill the first man who entered the isolation building where the escape was planned, but that, as Dr. Phelan was first to enter, this part of the scheme was not carried out. "He was such a fine gentleman," said Bonner, "and had been kind to us, so that we simply couldn't think of hurting him.

"Few receive such a practical demonstration of the result of casting one's bread upon the waters as Dr. Phelan enjoys. For his humanity and consideration his life was spared at the hands of desperate men, whose own lives were practically in the balance. The mercy he showed he was shown. The lesson is not applicable alone behind prison walls, and the moral is one that can be put into every day employment.

Dr. Phelan, a refined and educated gentleman, one of the world's noted alienists and criminologists, never practiced a more profitable or convincing system than when he treated the convicts of his penitentiary with kindness and humanity.

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### THE NEW PATHS OF EDUCATION.

The note of the practical is the one oftenest sounded in a congress of opinions from our leading educators relative to the educational trend of the present. Under various guises this is the generalization that covers the majority of replies received by *The World's Work* in answer to their inquiry stated in this form:

"What new subject or new method, or new direction of effort or new tendency, in educational work is of most value and significance and now needs most emphasis and encouragement?"

President Houston, of the University of Texas, reads with approval a sign of the times that "universities and colleges may legitimately give instruction aimed definitely to assist men who are going into business." The ideal as expressed by Professor Claxton, of the University of Tennessee, is "the education that will, on the one side, develop the moral and social life of the children and make them into good citizens, and, on the other, give them the ability to make an honest living and add something to the common wealth of the country. Prof. E. A. Ross, of the University of Wisconsin, sees in the present "avid seizing" of opportunities offered by university extension, forecast of "a day when the university will enroll as many students out through the State as it gathers on the campus."

President Taylor, of Vassar, demands "a curriculum based upon the capacities of the child rather than on the broadness of modern knowledge." President Humphreys, of Stevens Institute of Technology, thinks that "in the effort to cover many subjects we have drifted toward superficiality." President Hadley, of Yale, says that "something must be done to bring order out of the chaos into which the indiscriminate application of the elective system has plunged us."



The outstanding feature of the *Victorian* is the unusual excellence of its editorial comment, a department upon which no stinted efforts are expended. The wealth and quality of the several editorials for April demanded particular attention. The appeal for the maintenance of a high standard of politeness among "college boys," which is only too frequently unconsciously neglected, is urgently made. The fact that "of the many distinguishing marks for which an institution feels proud of her students, none is plainer than politeness," assuredly entitles this subject to mature consideration.

Under the caption, "Book Reviews," the *Queen's Journal* comments upon a piece of fiction entitled "The Lad Felix," a tragedy of the Ne Temere. The author wisely deems it expedient to declare in a prefatory note "that his sole design is to present a true picture of this home wrecking device." The subsequent assertion of the writer that "the book does throw light from one side on this problem" reveals its sinister object. The author accustomed to delve among ancient manuscripts for historical facts has quite obviously failed to appreciate the incongruity of a true picture upon which light is thrown from one side only. Entertaining as we do a high esteem for our Protestant fellow-citizens, we feel certain that "The Lad Felix" and its prejudicial observations "which throw light from one side," will appeal only to a certain few unfortunate bigots. Our contemporary can surely utilize its columns to a better purpose than the advertisement of such fiction.

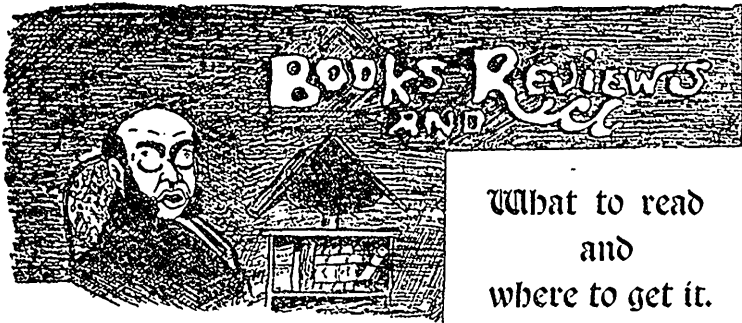
*Vox Collegii* is one of our most cherished friends. The fair students at the Ontario Ladies' College, through the columns of *Vox Collegii*, forcibly impress upon us the signal advantages conferred upon the fair sex by higher education. The article which explains in the April number the operations of the "Canadian

School Movement among College and School Girls," proved most instructive. We can only express our fullest sympathy with this movement and trust that the successes of the past will attend the future efforts. The verse contribution which has been aptly described as "rattling good stuff," is quite on a par with the productions of our most familiar writers. We "who are made of sterner stuff" trust that the fond desires of the author may be shortly realized.

"Burke on the French Revolution" in the *Trinity University Review* recounts in a most impartial manner the attitude assumed by the great statesman concerning the Revolution. The vindication of his attitude is most convincing, while the wonderful sagacity, penetration and intensity of the predictive power displayed by him in this incomparable work, are likewise fully discussed. Few are there indeed who deny that "Burke's strictures on the French Revolution were fully justified."

We gratefully acknowledge: *Echoes from the Pines, McGill Daily, Gateway, St. Mary's Chimes, Pharos, Mitre, McMaster Monthly, Geneva Cabinet, Mt. St. Joseph Collegian, Xaverian, Abbey Student, Argosy, Niagara Index, St. John's University Record, Mercury, Georgetown College Journal, Young Eagle, The Notre Dame Scholastic, Laurel, The Patrician, O.A.C. Review, Comet, and The Weekly Exponent.*





*The Holy Ghost Manual*: a combined Hymn Book, Prayer Book, and Manual of Gregorian Chant. (Dublin: Blackrock College; 2/ and 3/.)

The Reverend Fathers of the Holy Ghost are well known in Ireland as pioneers in the musical reform instituted by our Holy Father Pius X; and the Manual which they have issued is just the thing to enable the rank and file of students, sodalists, and the faithful generally to take part in the broad and simple outlines of musical worship whilst leaving details to the trained and experienced *Schola Cantorum*. Of handy size (3 x 5 inches) and neat appearance, it yet contains 224 pages of sober and devotional prayers, mostly indulgenced; 136 pages of the easiest and most melodious Gregorian melodies (including three Masses) in Plain-Chant and tonic sol-fa notation; 65 pages of modern music and English Hymns in tonic sol-fa only; and 102 pages of Epistles and Gospels.

Admirers of the Irish "Home Industrial Movement" will note with pleasure that the whole work has been printed and produced in Dublin. Gaelic students will welcome the inclusion of several prayers in the ancient tongue.

*The Light of the Vision* (Ave Maria Press, Notre Dame, Indiana), \$1.25; by Christian Reid.

The plot of this new work leaves nothing to be desired in the way of natureliness. The unhappy marriage and subsequent divorce of a young American, a later accident to her husband, her return to his bed-side, and her entrance into the cloister converge in the well applied theme, and at once attract and retain the reader's interest.

The story opens with Madeleine, the divorced wife of George Raynor, meditating in the Cathedral at Chartres. She had come to the continent being divorced from an unbearable husband. While in the church, Madeleine met the second wife of George Raynor, and was informed of this one's intention to also obtain a divorce. Madeleine had become imbued with admiration for Catholic doctrines and was received into the church in Paris. About this time, John Maitland, a former ardent admirer and a very lukewarm Catholic, learned of Madeleine's entrance into the Catholic church and he recognized the hopelessness of his love.

Meanwhile George Raynor had met with a very serious accident in America. Hearing of this, and recognizing her duty to her husband, Madeleine returns to him. Her constant prayer was that God would grant him repentance for his wicked life. God heard her plea, and George Raynor died a repentant man and a Catholic.

John Maitland now sought Madeleine's hand once more. In a scene full of pathetic emotion, he is rejected and Madeleine resolves to enter the cloister. After a severe struggle with himself, Maitland bade her farewell, saying, "God's will and yours be done."

*Nineteenth Century Magazine*, April, 1912.

"Diplomacy and Parliament," Noel Burton, M.P.

In England much importance has been given to foreign affairs, and what part does Parliament play in the pursuance of a foreign policy? Parliament being the voice of the people, must act in accordance with public opinion. In the administration of foreign affairs, it is but right that both parties should co-operate. Unfortunately, however, the Foreign Office and the Diplomatic Service follow party lines. Isolated in complacent solitude, the Foreign Office knows no criticism, brooks no interference, even by ambassadors. In the Diplomatic Service there is too much class distinction. Let the Foreign Minister work hand in hand with the House of Commons; then the views expressed in that chamber would be discussed by the public and general understanding would prevail.

*Horace and the Social Life of Rome*, H. W. Hamilton-Hoare.

Horace, possessed of mediocrity, was one who knew his power. An irresistible charm surrounds all his works. He is a lover of wit and humor, but is capable of seriousness. He loved the simple and frugal life, yet occasionally partook of the flowing bowl. He was

an ardent student of human nature. When a boy, he studied at Rome, and then went to Athens. He here joined the army of Brutus. After the battle of Philippi he returned to Rome. His father was dead, his property gone, and he had no hope of position or advancement. Taking to writing again, Horace completed several works. Virtuous himself, he taught others virtue. His influence was always calculated to produce good.

*Sectarian Universities in India*, Andrew Fraser, K.C.S.I.

Education in India is receiving a remarkable impetus. Care must be taken that institutions be chartered whose principles are suited to the ideas of the students. Sectarian institutions are wholly inadvisable, for the people wish to be faithful to their respective creeds. Private institutions should not be discouraged. Whether sectarian or not, however, a university should not reject religion.

*Atlantic Monthly*, May, 1912.

Mr. Roosevelt.

Criticism passed on the new presidential candidate has always been diverse and often unrelenting. He stands for all that is active in public life. Though he seems to be ruled more by impulse than by reasoned thought, yet this democratic reformer is a force in the world of practical affairs. He is a preacher of good morals. He appeals to the working man to live a clean honest life. He would seem to be the one man in the States who is not managed by political machine.

*Characters in Fiction*, Margaret Sherwood.

The author makes quite an extensive review of characters in many of the recently published novels. In general, these do not seem to possess strength and power. Generally the selections are coarse and display the rougher sentiments. Some, however, are genial, serious and sensible. It is quite evident, however, that the novel of to-day is not marked by strong characters which possession has merited so much praise to novels of less recent creation.

*Fortnight Review*, April, 1912.

"The Unionist Programme," Curio.

The Opposition is in readiness waiting for the commencement of the campaign, and seems to anticipate victory. The labor question, the Home Rule measure, the Welsh church question and the





THE VARSITY SENIOR BASE-BALL TEAM

Cabinet dissensions are all to the advantage of the Unionists. Popular opinion seems to endorse this party. It now devolves upon the leaders to do their part.

*The Leader of the Opposition*, Andrew Fantum.

Though Mr. Bonar Law is undoubtedly a man of integrity, his endeavors as new leader of the Unionists do not seem to have been realized with success. His speeches have savored of imprudence. His charges against the Government have been sweeping, but nevertheless ill-directed. He does not display the wariness and foresight characteristic of a good statesman in action.

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## Among the Magazines.

The *Ave Maria* has a comprehensive article on "The Communion of the Young." Concerning the recent instruction of the Holy Father, to the effect that the child should make his First Communion at the age of seven, or even younger, it is interesting to note that it was a custom of the early Church to give Communion to the child as soon as baptized. Later this custom was discontinued. The writer says that the regulations relative to First Communion have been influenced by two considerations: one, the spiritual necessities of the human soul; the other, the great reverence which should be felt for the sacrament. It is with a view to satisfying both these considerations that the new regulations have been struck.

*The Rosary* for May has a beautiful biographical sketch of Lacordaire, the famous French orator and priest. The humility and unselfishness of this great man, and his complete submission to the Holy See are impressive and elevating considerations. The writer sets forth Lacordaire's career as a priest, an orator, and later, as a Dominican, in a pleasing style, avoiding, as much as the biographical nature of the sketch will permit, the usual tiresome details. We had occasion to review, in the December number of *The Rosary* an article on the female wage-earner and her "economic sins." The number of the same magazine for the current month contains as clever a rejoinder as we have read for some time. The writer, a woman, very ably defends the female wage-earner and sets forth an uncomfortable number of "economic sins" peculiar to man. There is one point, however, which she seems to ig-

nore, namely, that the business arena is not the best training ground for the wife and mother. We would much relish a "re-joinder" from the author of the first article.

*The Canadian Messenger* asks our prayers this month for the welfare of Catholic sailors. It is gratifying to learn from *The Messenger* that to Montreal belongs the credit of opening the first Catholic Sailors' Club in the world, and that the Canadian Pacific Railway was the first company to provide, in its transatlantic steamships, a special room for Mass with a complete outfit for the celebrant.

*The Civilian* has made an innovation by the publication of a serial story. "The Miss-adventures of Jimmy Carew" is an amusing and interesting tale of a summer vacation in Canada; amusing in the plot and its development; interesting in the familiar setting and the familiar types described, and in the fact that the writer is an intimate friend of O. U., Mr. Gordon Rogers. *The Civilian* is to be complimented upon its general excellence. Besides treating all topics of interest to civil servants, the articles published in *The Civilian* possess, in many cases, a literary value well above par.

*America* contains a great number of articles which we would like to review at length, did space permit. There are two very interesting articles on China: one tracing the origin and progress of the revolutionary idea among the Chinese; the other dealing with the manners and customs of the country. *America's* comment upon the Milwaukee elections leads us to conclude that Socialism, in practice, is not the panacea of social ills which, in theory, it claims to be. Apparently Major Seidel's two-year administration was not properly appreciated, seeing that his opponent in the recent election was elected by a majority unprecedented in Milwaukee civic elections. *America* gives us a review of the article on "Schools" in Vol XIII of "The Catholic Encyclopedia." The article is very complete, dealing with the school question in many countries.

*Extension* for May is as interesting as ever. "A Parish Almost Without Limits" gives us some insight into the arduous life of our priests among the foot-hills of the Rockies. A parish which calls for journeys of hundreds of miles each week is not the easiest to manage. Such is the parish of Shoshone, Idaho, yet its pastor, Fr. Boogaers, tells us that his labor is rendered a pleasure by the kindness and virtue of his people.

*Scientific American* gives us an excellent account of the wreck of the wreck of the Titanic. The most probable explanation of the disaster is that the ship struck an underwater, projecting shelf of the iceberg and that the successive compartments, from the bow to amidships, were torn open. Relative to the insufficient complement of life-boats, *Scientific American* makes a very good suggestion. It suggests that the entire boat deck be devoted to the storage of life-boats. In excess of the instant capacity of the davits boats could be carried amidships on tracks on which they could be moved to the davits on either side of the ship.

*The Leader* is replete with good stories for the young folks.

*The Educational Review* observes the centenary of Browning's birth by publishing, in its April number, a portrait and an appreciation of the poet.

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## Priorum Temporum Flores.

*The Review* wishes to extend its congratulations to a former member of its editorial staff, Mr. C. M. O'Halloran, who received the degree of Bachelor of Arts at the University of New Brunswick.

Rev. Father Patrick Ryan, of Renfrew, has been appointed Auxiliary Bishop of Pembroke. Father Ryan was a student at Varsity, and while here his brilliance in the class room and his affable and sympathetic nature endeared him to all who knew him. His stability and perseverance will no doubt prove of great value in his higher calling.

Messrs. Frank Higgerty, Louis Coté, and Thomas Costello called to see their old friends last week. All three were successful second year men in law at Osgoode Hall.

Messrs. Ivanhoe and Arthur DesRosiers, two of our former students, graduated with honors at McGill, the former in architecture, the latter in science.

Even the most heartless criminals admire the personality of Dr. Phelan, of Kingston penitentiary. Some of them had agreed to kill the first man that would come in their way, but their purpose could not be effected when the first was Dr. Phelan. They said that he was too generous a man to kill.

The following paid a visit to their Alma Mater recently:

Rev. A. Reynolds, Renfrew.

Rev. Fr. Thériault, Vankleek Hill.

Rev. Geo. O'Toole, Cantley.

Rev. J. O. Dowd, Chelsea.

Rev. J. J. Ainsborough, Almonte.

Rev. Fr. Fay, South March.

Mr. O. E. Kennedy, '13, visited friends at Varsity during the month.

Mr. J. McLaughlin, a former Ottawa student, has just returned from Toronto. Jim was an interested spectator at the College-O.A.A.C. baseball game at the Oval.

At the last annual election of officers of the Columbian Club at McGill University, Mr. J. A. Couillard, B.A., '08, was elected President. Congratulations!





We have learned with regret of the recent death of Mr. F. A. McHugh, of Calgary. Mr. McHugh was formerly a resident of Ottawa, but feeling the lure of the West, left here in the prime of manhood. He was one of the pioneers of Calgary, and was interested in several lines of business. His death which was due to a complication of diseases beginning with rheumatism, deprives Calgary of one of her richest and most respected citizens. All his sons have received their education at Ottawa University, three of them having been compelled to leave, with their sister, on learning of their father's condition. *The Review* extends sincerest sympathies to the bereaved family. R.I.P.

The Very Rev. Rector A. B. Roy, O.M.I., D.D., assisted at the recent consecration of Fr. Conroy, of Ogdensburg, who was named Auxiliary Bishop in the Ogdensburg diocese.

Fr. Dowdall, of Eganville, was a visitor at the University last month.

We received a visit from the well-known prelate, Archbishop Howley, of St. Johns, Newfoundland, during the past month.

Fr. Kelly, of Smith's Falls, called on us last month.

The Rev. B. J. Kiernan, parish priest of Quyon, Quebec, will celebrate his Silver Jubilee June 5th. Rev. Wm. J. Murphy, O.M.I., Vice-Rector of the University, will preach on the occasion.

Former members of the Washington Club and other college societies will learn with regret the unexpected death of Mr. S. Davidson, the genial proprietor of the Glenora Hotel, scene of many college banquets. *The Review* feels that it is voicing the sentiments of the student body, in offering sincere sympathy to Mrs. Davidson and her bereaved family.



With much pomp and enthusiasm the Ottawa City Ball League was opened on Saturday, May 4, when Dr. J. L. Chabot raised the curtain by fanning President William Foran.

Following the principle, which has apparently become a fixed custom in U. of O. Athletics, our ball team dropped the opener to St. Pats by the close score of 5—3.

Manager Casey sprung a team of youngsters, about half of them being ex-College men. They had the goods however, and made good use of the stick, touching Killian for nine safeties. Mike pitched sterling ball striking out eleven green socks, and passing but three. J. Lacey and Poulin were the heavy hitters of the day both cracking out double-baggers, the former poling out his two station hit at a most critical time in the ninth. It was at this stage that our boys with the powerful College finish almost pulled the game from the fire, but with two out Quain was caught stealing third. St. Pats copped 3 runs on bad errors, first when Doran whipped the pellet a mile over the home plate, secondly when Higgins tested Renaud's ability as a high jumper by heaving the sphere up where the thin air is and thirdly when Lacey attempted a sensational one hand catch with the usual result.

After all it was a highly laudable action for our boys to exercise such a charitable spirit towards their oponents since so many of them are College veterans both in baseball and football. Line up: Killian p, Higgins ss, Milot c, Renaud lb, Doran 3b, Sheehy 2b, fielders Poulin, P. and J. Lacey.

R H E

Summary: College—100000002—3 5 2

St. Pats—000000131—5 9 0





THE VARSITY SENIOR FOOT-BALL TEAM



## 2nd Game. College (13)—O.A.A.C. (3).

By knocking 3 O.A.A.C. pitchers out of the box, before a crowd of 2,500, College had ample revenge for their defeats at the hands of the champions last year.

College pounded the ball all over the lot cracking out 11 hits and not an inning passed in which they failed to send at east one run over the home plate. Killian was again in grand shape striking out six and passing none. Poulin secured 2 hits in 4 times at bat, as did also Doran and Cornellier. The fielding was excellent except when "Strong-arm" Higgins attempted to prove his pet theory that a small man can make a big throw—his explanation being a heave to the long grass back of 1st. The feature of the day was Silver Quilty's exhibition of "land sliding," the big boy shooting into the bases with the force of a pile driver.

"Inside baseball"—the result of brainy coaching was everywhere noticed in the team and caused many a favorable remark from the "fans." Not a break was noticeable in the signals from the bench the number of misplays thereby being nil.

R H E

Score by innings: College—0221341—13 11 2

O.A.A.C.—0101100— 3 5 7

## 3rd Game College (8)—Pastimes (1).

On May 18 College met Pastimes and contrary to all rules of etiquette persisted in hammering the unfortunate Coons all over the length and breadth of 'Varsity Oval. Killian however refused to be touched to any extent, giving his team an easy day and creating the impression among our players that they were on the field merely as ornaments to enhance the beauty of the green sward for the delectation of the occupants of the grand stand.

College had a great day poling out 16 hits and stealing 5 bases. Phil. Cornellier had a magnetic stick getting 4 hits in 5 times up, which is some record. For the 3rd time in 3 games J. Lacey poled out a two bagger. Killian in this game had 10 men hitting the air. The opening of the Canadian League cut greatly into the attendance. Bill Wylie the league umpire was entirely satisfactory. Score by innings:

R H E

College—014030000—S 16 3

Pastimes—010000000—1 9 4

### Strikes.

Some class to M. Killian with an average of 9 strike outs in 3 games.

The only thing Manager Burrows will stand for is a man sleeping on the bases. Frank just can't bring himself to call down a fellow-sufferer.

Jim Lacey looks good to bring back the Baird trophy. Phil Cornellier evidently has found a place where he thinks it would look well also.

Jim Kennedy is still wound up in football. On Saturday he shouted to Higgins to "tackle that ball, don't let it pass."

### Lacrosse.

The revival of the above game in U. of O. was due to that soft footed Cornwall magnate "Sandy" Cameron, the man for whom Con Jones came east. In the refectory the Western Scout came upon our friend Cameron, who after looking over the \$2,000 contract, picked up the College "bill-of-fare" and seeing the alluring inducements written there, he decided to stay with his Alma Mater. He at once sent out the call for players and has in a few weeks rounded out a very efficient team. Their first game was with Maple Leafs, and ended 2 all. At times they played lacrosse but that was only a secondary consideration, the primary one being—practice of the manly art of self defence. However, the Cornwall general reprimanded his braves and when full time blew his machine was working well. Ainsborough-Gauthier-Hackett and Tallon all show signs of having handled a stick before and under the searching eye of "Sandy" they will round into the nucleus of a good team.

The team leaves on the 24th to play in Almonte.



## Of Local Interest

### ENGLISH PRIZE DEBATE.

On the evening of May 26th, the Twelfth Annual Prize Debate was held in the Assembly Hall of the Normal School. The subject under discussion was: "Resolved that the most efficient form of civic government is that of elected and salaried commission, with the right of recall and referendum reserved to the citizens."

The affirmative was upheld by Messrs. John Sullivan and A. T. Maher, while Messrs. S. J. Guillet and T. J. Kelly argued the negative.

The decision of the judges awarded the debate to the negative and the medal to Mr. Guillet.

The vocal numbers of the programme were rendered by Miss Rita Brennan and Mr. J. J. Casack accompanied by Miss Lilian Rainboth. Mr. J. A. Huot fulfilled the duties of chairman very efficiently. The judges were: J. S. Chabot, M.D., M.P., C. J. Daly, Esq., and Wm. E. Foran, Esq.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather the attendance was not as large as usual.

The term for eloquence and persuasion has drawn to a close, the bombastic session 1911-12 is ended. The hour of oratory is gone. Hushed are those eloquent tongues whose silvery influence have oft persuaded us that might is not right or that the power of the oppressor is not to be established.

Although the past year has not been successful for the U. of O. D. S. in the sense that the cup of the Inter-university Debating League was not captured, on the other hand it has been a most successful session in the Inter-mural Debating Circle.

Great interest and enthusiasm were displayed in the weekly debates all of which evinced hard and conscientious work.

The greater part of the success achieved during the last year by the Debating Society is due to the untiring efforts and generosity of the Rev. Moderator, Father Fallon who has devoted many hours to promote the interests of the society at large and of its individual members.

With the present material to represent the U. of A. in the Inter-university Debating League the outlook for next year is, indeed, very bright.

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### FRENCH PRIZE DEBATE.

In spite of the fact that the French Debating Society was forced to disappoint the public by postponing their prize debate which was to have taken place on May the 5th, there was at the Russell theatre, Sunday the 19th of May, an unusually large attendance to witness that event which past successes have taught them to appreciate.

The question debated was the following: Resolved: That labor unions are beneficial to society. For the affirmative were Messrs. R. Belisle and A. Harris, and for the negative Messrs. H. Lapointe and T. Deschamps.

Of course we knew in advance what to expect of such a one as Mr. Belisle, so we were not in the least surprised to hear a discourse so full of logic and so well spoken that the judges awarded him the individual prize, a gold medal presented by Hon. Senator Belcourt.

The other orators so closely approached the pace set by Mr. Belisle that the judges, Rev. O. Cousineau, Mr. L. E. O. Payment, and Mr. J. M. Fleury, spent the longest half hour of their lives in coming to a decision.

The result was announced by Mr. Payment, who availed himself of the occasion to eulogize his Alma Mater. The victory was won by the affirmative.

The musical part of the programme was well attended to by the University Glee Club and Orchestra under the joint direction of Frs. Paquet and Lajeunesse. Mr. A. Normandin, cousin of our Rev. Director, and an artist of distinction treated us to vocal selections which to say the least were highly appreciated. Mr. O'Brien accompanied him on the piano. The entertainment concluded about eleven o'clock and was in every way a marked success.

## Junior Department.

Accidents will happen. Our First Team material showed up well, as we thought, at practice, so we did not hesitate in accepting the Juniorate's challenge for an exhibition game. The Juniorate team proved too strong for our youngsters — so strong indeed that our nine were kept from scoring, while they allowed their opponents to tally fourteen runs. In justice to our boys, it must be said that they were pitted against players far older and heavier than themselves, and with four or five years' experience at baseball on the same team.

Our next clash was with the Mic-Macs. It was like taking candy from a child. Our ball players showed improvement and won out by a good margin. Our team, on the occasion, was: Sauv , Doyle, Brennan, F., Dub , Grimes, McCann, Loulan, Jeannotte and Brennan.

On May 16, we had a visit from the Hull A. A. Club. They should have challenged a team from the Senior Department as their line-up contained City League men. The first couple of innings were all Hull, but our boys pressed them hard in the fifth and in the sixth when they had them five to six, with three men on bases and only one man out. The Transpontaine City players left the field in protest against what they considered an unfair decision of the umpire. The game was declared in our favor. Tarrel pitched a good game for Small Yard and O'Brien played shortstop in place of Grimes.

The Small Yard entered a team in the Junior City League. The age limit of this league is fifteen. The first game was on our grounds against the Normal School midgets. Although we had on our team home-run Murphy, big-leaguer Payette, slide-Kelly-slide ResRosiers, tag-your-man Genest, play-any-position Robert, and other errorless ball players, yet the little school boys from beyond the canal out-played, out-captained and-witted our would-be stars. McMillan handled the game well.

The Inter-Mural League is in full swing. There are four teams in the league: Team A, Fahey, cap., and Payette, mgr.; team B, McCann, cap., and Gouin, mgr.; team C, Sauv , cap., and McMillan, mgr.; team D, Brennan, cap., and Robert, T., mgr.; and team E., Doran, cap., and Robert, B., mgr. At the time of going to press, there are nine games played. A, B, C and E. have won two

each. Team D has won one and is expected to win its next game. The finish of the league should be interesting.

The Midget League had to be re-organized, and as a result has very few of its games played as yet.

Harry McCarney is official scorer of the Inter-Mural League with Jimmie Loulan as his counsellor and substitute.

The Inter-Mural League is the place to learn baseball. Be always on hand to play your game.

A heavy hitter—Lawless.

A fast base-runner—Parent.

A college Baker—Cunningham.

