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St. Mary's Institute

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Titles of the Sacred Heart

George R. Keene, '10.

Hail Sacred Heart, Asylum sure,
Where love receiveth sinners!
Hail fortress strong, a spot secure
'Gainst God's offended justice!

Hail throne of mercy, granting rest
To souls approaching, love impell'd!
Hail burning furnace, where hearts blest
Are rendered pure and perfect!

Hail Master good, by Whose sweet call
We know, and love and serve!
Hail Pilot wise, directing all
To Thy attractive Heart!

Hail sweet retreat, where souls encamp'd
Find rest 'mid life's hard battles!
Hail priceless coin, divinely stamp'd,
The price of our salvation!

Greeting

SALUTATORY COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES, JUNE 16, 1909.

MICHAEL A. DAUGHERTY, JR., '09

MOST *Reverend President, Honored Members of the Faculty, Students, and Friends of St. Mary's:*

In the name of the graduating class of Nineteen Nine I bid you welcome. You have assembled here this afternoon to see us culminate our college career in a worthy manner, preparatory to starting forth in the world. You have come here to express in person your sincerest wishes for our future success, and from the —bottom of our hearts we thank you for your kind intentions. It has been four years since the friendly walls of old St. Mary's knew us first, and since that time our life has been indeed a happy one. Here we have been carefully instructed, and year by year have seen the misty veil that hides life, gradually drawn aside, until to-day, it stands for the first time, revealed to us both in its grandeur and in its lowliness, in its beauty and in its ugliness, in its hope and in its despair.

As a traveler toiling slowly up a steep ascent, climbing from rock to rock, finally mounts the summit, and there finds revealed in all its vastness a rolling plain, dotted here and there with patches of golden grain, and ripened fruit, and at other points with barren waste and sandy deserts, so shall it be with us. Gradually, hour by hour, and day by day, we have toiled up the rough and stony path of knowledge, proceeding slowly at one place and more rapidly at another, until finally we have reached the vantage point and look out upon the world as it lies revealed to us At some points our hearts are cheered, at others, saddened; some things inspire us with hope and courage, but none with deep despair. Now, after all our striving, we have finally reached the goal, and the prize is ours And it is a prize worthy of the efforts of any man. We have obtained it, embodied in the elements of the good sound Christian education which it has been our good fortune to receive. The education which our good *alma mater* has bestowed upon us is the only safe one, for that education alone is beneficial and complete which is fundamentally grounded on that rock-bed of all society and civilization—Christianity

We can step out into the world with sure and certain prospects of success if we but use this education as our shield, and the motto, *"Volens et Potens,"* as our battle-cry. Thus equipped we can sally forth into the battle of life, confident of overcoming every barrier and every obstacle that blocks our way to success. The world lies before us with all its strifes and troubles, and we shall soon find ourselves in the thickest of the fray; but the victor's laurels are ours if we but live up to the teaching we have received here at St. Mary's. With sound principles of morality and good citizenship as the mainspring of our actions, we shall go out and uphold the reputation of St. Mary's and the honor of her alumni.

Friends, you have assembled here this afternoon to witness the last act of the drama of the Class of Nineteen Nine. The curtain has but just risen upon this final scene, and in the name of the graduating class I bid you welcome.

AUGUST LILLIES

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN TAYLOR

Died last night at twelve o'clock
The richest month of all the year,
Her belted grain in sheaf and shock
Like gold encampments far and near.
The rose tree mourns in spider's crape,
At half-mast stands the hollyhock,
The rock that five-leaved ivies drape
Has dared to robe some prince of Tyre
And wear his robe of purple fire.

The lively locust's rattling watch
Is always busy running down,
The cricket sings its breathless catch
And sunflowers lift the yellow crown.
As if a fairies' graveyard lent
Its slender bones to dance a match,
Cicadae's knees and elbows bent,
In flurries whirl, a crazy set,
To click of Moorish castanet.

Unto this August time has told
Down thirty perfect days in rhyme,
Unsullied hours a minute old,
A minute from celestial chime,
With two full moons to shine the while,
Twelve hours were silver, twelve were gold;
Five Sabbath mornings' peaceful smile
To light the radiant weeks along,
With flush of leaf and flights of song.

O Queen of Months, a splendid dower
Was thine, and yet thou couldst not wait
For all this wealth one little hour
But met inevitable fate!
Broad leaves have hid all summer long
A precious thing beside my gate.
One after one each floral throng
Had perished, but those leaves still kept
Their secret, as if something slept.

A hand has put those leaves aside,
Lo, August lilies light the day!
So fair, as if some angel died
And took this monumental way;
So pure, as if some singer sweet
Had touched it with her lips and sighed
Because these chaliced lives so fleet,
These dear day lilies, only last
While each swift day is going past,
And yet, why not? Why tarry here
Till dark and drear November somes
To play the Dead March on its drums
Of sleet, and freeze the falling tear?

On the Threshold of Life

REV. FRANCIS T. MORAN, D.D.

IT is the merest commonplace to say that we live in a great age and in a great country. We are fortunate, and we ought to be grateful to God, for having in His Providence arranged that our lives should be cast at this particular moment and in this favored land. Our age is enjoying the fruitage of all preceding time. The long struggle through the centuries culminates to-day in the highest type of man that the world has so far known We do not exaggerate the achievements which make for man's present superiority; and it is not our purpose, forgetful of his defects and unconscious of his shortcomings, to aggrandize modern man by injustice to his predecessors Giving due credit to every noble deed done in the past, and to every brave soul who labored and aspired, as well as to the collective product of the race, it is our deliberate judgment that we to-day, in the character of humanity which is the standard, surpass what has been known in any previous period. This is the logic of events, the shuttle of time weaving the warp and woof of a history that is directed by a Divine Hand.

AN INDUSTRIAL AGE.

The statement is strong, and becomes stronger when side by side with it is placed the assertion that the predominant note of our age and our country is industrialism. It may be contended that the individualism of former times, notably to the Middle Ages, made for a loftier standard than that of the present day, when individualism is almost lost in the unified and concerted action of business, manufacture, and other enterprise. Nevertheless, our thesis would seem to stand, supported by the higher general enlightenment of the civilized portion of the race and by the greater individual possibilities, resulting from the accumulated efforts of past experience There may have been more reckless daring, greater prowess in battle measured by bodily energy, more ardent love for the field and the tournament; let us admit, even, that there may have been more chivalry and heroic bravery, but it will not be denied that culture was less general, and that the milder virtues founded upon a high quality of soul were rarer than now.

It will be asked, where are our great artists, our painters, our sculptors, our architects, our musicians? We can build larger boats; we can construct

railroads and bridges; we can make more noise, but do we not sadly lack the supreme development of talent that has made mankind indebted to a Michael Angelo, a Raphael, or a Mozart? Our answer is, that industrial development is the need of the times. If we are not producing artists like Angelo, Raphael, and Mozart, never before were there chemists like Pasteur, or inventors like Edison and Marconi; and it is still maintained that with the opening of new fields in the discovery of the secrets of nature and in the development of mechanical device, the possibility of highest human achievement in the arts as well as the sciences has increased and only awaits the occasion to call it into being.

Industrialism in itself is not ideal. It is just to the contrary; but it is a logical sequence of invention and the discovery of new lands and natural resources hitherto not dreamed of. In our own country all the circumstances and conditions have conspired to encourage it. Since the great Civil War there has been a development without precedent in the world's history. There has been an enormous accumulation of wealth. Fortunes have been piled up which make the fabled riches of Crœsus sink into comparative insignificance. But it can not be fairly charged that we have become exclusively sordid. While a more practical profession of religion is to be desired, much has been accomplished to give to the whole people the facilities of education. Colleges and universities have multiplied, libraries are found in every hamlet, charitable institutions have been established for the relief of distress in its many and varied phases. Without attaching fictitious value to any or all of these elements of our modern civilization, we may rejoice at the abundance and the spirit of enterprise and philanthropy which have produced them. We rejoice that here, too, are opportunities for all who are alert and are willing to embrace them.

BREAKING HOME TIES.

In this favored field of endeavor, what should be the governing motives in the minds of our young men who are going out to take up their life's work? You are all familiar with that famous painting representing a boy leaving home Clad in plain clothes, he stands facing his mother, who places her hands on his shoulders and looks into his eyes as she imparts the last words of advice. It is a supreme moment. The father and other members of the family listen in silence. A sadness, inexpressible and solemn, rests upon the whole scene. The boy, frail and gentle, is to face the battle of life. Who can tell what the hidden future has in store for him? The thought is pathetic, especially for those who have had some experience of the world and know something of its difficulties.

Those who have finished their course of studies in this institution are well equipped to work out their destiny. There will be much to learn from the daily problems which they will encounter, and the years to come will present many difficulties of which they are in blissful ignorance now, but

the foundation for prudent action and honorable deed has been laid If the resolution is to go forth with a courageous mind and a steady purpose, the future need not be feared. It may have its trials, but the hope may confidently be entertained that it will not prove too unkind; and the probability is that it will be productive of such success as the efforts merit.

It is all-important that correct habits of thought be formed. These would seem natural to the normal man, and yet there are many who go through life scoring a failure, because they have not learned to think aright. The calamity cannot always be ascribed to an inherent defect of the mind. It must unfortunately be admitted that too often it has resulted from obstinacy, from a refusal to see the light.

A HIGH IDEAL.

Assuming normal conditions and correct thinking, a young men in setting out on life's career ought to begin by putting before himself a high ideal. This holds good no matter what may be one's aim. If I am going to be only a hod-carrier, I will be the better for having known what it is to emulate the example of the very best man who in this humble path earned his livelihood. This is a very old idea. In the Church, it is as a rule insisted that the child who is to be baptized or confirmed shall be given a saint's name; and the reason is that the child may have a bright example to imitate in the life of one of that heroic band who lived entirely for God. How many men have been stimulated to greatness by reading of Leonidas and his Spartan three hundred, or of Washington and his barefooted army at Valley Forge, as is true of countless other examples of unflinching courage and generous sacrifice! Not until the word heroism shall have become a memory only and human nature shall have grown all sordid and selfish, shall deeds of valor and renown cease to have an irresistible attraction. Not all of us dream that we shall be great, but we have respect immeasurable for all that is great. Not each of us imagines that he shall become another Washington, Augustine, or A'Becket, but he can admire those who were cast in molds so noble, and he is drawn not the less surely, if entirely unconsciously, to the higher ends of life because such as these have lived. Who will estimate how great the influence exercised by the career of a Lincoln or a Leo on every generation succeeding their own? Who is he who has not felt his blood course more rapidly and his heart throb more impetuously as he read or heard of a noble man who broke the bonds about his narrow frame and reached out to embrace all humanity? Look into the memoirs of any one whose fame has found a place in history, and tell me if you are not moved in contemplating the elements of generous action, as there revealed, stripped of the glamor of public admiration, standing on their own worth, in the midst of the circumstances which gave them struggling birth! The advantage of studying lofty ideals is, first, that we may be stimulated to make choice of the highest calling within the compass of

our abilities, and this surely is an advantage which we will hardly overestimate; and secondly, what is of more value still, and the highest honor that can come to us, that we may be spurred on to attain the highest standard of proficiency in our chosen calling. These ideals teach us the vanity of the "bubble reputation" that is sought, sometimes even at the cannon's mouth and make us aspire rather to the enduring results that come from solid achievement.

"Honor and fame from no condition rise,
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

CHOOSING A COURSE.

Having left the valley of sloth and ascended the mountain slopes of labor, we shall soon accustom ourselves to the rarer atmosphere of these purer regions. Then we shall be in a position to make choice of our future course in life. This is for each individual of the very highest temporal concern, hence too much care and reflection cannot be exercised before making a decision, which should be based on a thorough study of ourselves, our tastes and capabilities, and also on the advice of those who are older and have had a larger experience. Young men and women, in their own fatuous conceit, too often deem these precautions superfluous. They rush headlong into that path which seems to them the most attractive. The result may easily be foretold—failure and disappointment. Again, in seeking advice we should naturally turn most readily to those who have the greatest interest in us, our parents, our spiritual superiors, our friends. We should repose the utmost confidence in their judgment. They may seem a little behind the times and old-fogy. Let us not be too sure about this—experience mellows enthusiasm. At any rate, we should be very slow to go adversely to their views. I can conceive that an instance might occur where a young man, understanding himself thoroughly, might choose more wisely following his own judgment than by consulting that of any one else. Where this is the case, and it will be comparatively seldom, one is warranted in going forward boldly and with determination—nay, one owes this as a duty to himself. Do not be in a hurry, though, to convince yourself that this means you. Most of us are ordinary mortals and must proceed after ordinary ways. But it will be said that it would be easy to cite many cases where parents have interfered unreasonably and have insisted that children follow a course which was distasteful or unsuited to their capacity, and as might have been foreseen, disaster and ruin have been the fruits of such injudicious zeal. I grant the objection. Too well do we know from the wrecks strewn along life's shore the mistakes made by parents, but this proves only that there is no rule without an exception. Parents are not infallible, but they are more apt to be saved from error than is inexperienced youth.

WORK AND PERSISTENCY.

Having settled on our life's course, all our efforts should be directed towards its accomplishment. This means a concentration of forces and a shutting out of distractions. We must be in love with our work, and if we are, we will throw ourselves into it with all the earnestness of our nature. There will be no allurement that can make us doubt or waste a moment in hesitation. "Excelsior" will be the watchword, and all our energies will train in harmony to reach the longed-for goal. Thus will we have zest in our work, and instead of the hours hanging on our hands, instead of putting in time, as I once heard a boy speak of his college course, time will fly too rapidly for our purposes. Concentration is a mighty secret of success. "A Jack of all trades is master of none." Few men can be universal geniuses. Such is the honor claimed for Michael Angelo, but how much greater even he might have been had he confined himself to a single pursuit. As we should learn not to be carried away by sudden triumph, so also should we learn not to be disheartened by temporary defeat. "The darkest hour is just before the dawn," and it is noted as a common occurrence of nature that when the skies are most overcast and not a ray of light is seen shining through the clouds, in another moment the glorious orb of day breaks forth and sheds his full splendor over the despondent earth. The most perfect masters of others are those who have learned to master themselves most perfectly. It should be our endeavor to cultivate a certain equipoise, a well balanced philosophical temperament which cannot be ruffled by trifles or overcome by obstacles. A coöl possession of our faculties is the surest pledge of victory.

We should not commit ourselves to an enterprise until we are convinced that wisdom is our guide. Once we have committed ourselves to it, we should never cease our endeavor until we have conquered. Consistency is a jewel, but persistency is a lever more powerful than Archimedes would wield to lift the hemisphere. If to hesitate is to be lost, to persist is to succeed. Efforts otherwise mediocre become irresistible when guarded by the sword of the valiant. Let us always bear in mind that there is no enemy so strong in attack who must not in the end give way before the warrior who has never learned the meaning of surrender. Let this, then, be the inscription on our banners: "We will die, but we will never give up." True men appreciate the value of such fortitude; it is only amateurs who will question it. Be it so. It is hardly worth while to try to set aright those who err. They would not in any event know enough to profit by the lesson. But depend upon it, nothing of value is gained without a struggle. The vegetable kingdom exhibits the phenomenon of mushroom growth, but rational being develops by slow process of training, and chance does not enter into the field of enlightened endeavor.

Persistency implies industry, and this in turn is very much promoted by a sound constitution and good health. We should therefore cultivate vigor of body and mind by rational exercise and recreation. It will be well for

us to learn early the value of independence of character, trusting to our own and not another's efforts; in a word, to put it in a homely phrase, let us learn to stand on our own feet. This attitude is entirely consistent with modesty and gentle manliness, assets which we can not afford to neglect.

The opportunities which wait upon the active and earnest will pass us by unobserved perhaps, and certainly unimproved, if we are slothful, indifferent, or keep not pace with the march of time. Absolute failure and dire ruin await us if we succumb to the grosser temptations of drinking, gambling, or vices baser still.

"Let us then be up and doing
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."

LOOKING LIFE IN THE FACE.

Whatever betide us, let us look life squarely in the face. Let us meet it with courage and cheerfulness, animated by the confidence that we have a noble purpose, supported by a generous spirit. We should not be so self-centered as not to feel concern for others. On the contrary, wishing well to all mankind in the broad profession of charity, we should in our daily practice rejoice in the success of our fellow wayfarer and sympahtize with him in his misfortunes.

What has been said so far, if heeded, will be useful to us as we journey along, but a most important word would have been left unuttered if there were not associated with the virtues already mentioned that essential quality of every true man, absolute honesty. Throughout all creation you will search in vain for the work that surpasses an honest man. He is the very prince of humanity. No matter what his station, lofty or low, he will pass current in the highest ranks of nobility. To state this proposition is to prove it.

But it is one thing to theorize beautifully and another to practice undeviatingly. This is the test of honesty, to be willing to sacrifice our all rather than to be found wanting. He is an honest man who in order to pay fhe last farthing gives up not only his bank securities, his bonds and deeds and notes, his stock of goods, his carriages, horses, furniture, but the roof over his head; who marches out, if need be, from the home of his fathers, with his wife and sons and daughters accustomed to luxury about him, to begin the battle all over, once more with the aid of his helpmeet and children to secure a competency or to go down in the attempt. But should he go down, he does not die in poverty. He has his good name, with which no wealth is comparable; he bequeaths a legacy more precious than heaps of silver and gold. No fifty-cent, seventy-five-cent, or ninety-nine-cent compromise satisfies an honest man. He pays one hundred cents on every dollar. This is the standard of honesty held in universal respect.

MAXIMS FOR THE JOURNEY.

We who live in this age and in this favored land have a debt to pay and a duty to perform. Permit me then to urge—be not afraid of vigorous, manly exertion. God has given you intellect and will, sublime dower, making you like unto the Almighty Himself. He has also given you bone, muscle, and sinew. He meant that these gifts of His should be increased by exercise, and decreed that if they were left in idleness they would corrode and wither away. Throw yourselves, therefore, bravely into the arena and show yourselves worthy of the Divine predilection. Be resolved to make the most of every talent that has been confided to you. "No man liveth unto himself." You are for mankind, and every noble deed that you sow is destined to bear fruit for the entire race. Push on, therefore, without doubting. Be honorable, be valiant, be generous, be fair. Be independent, not with the independence of bold swagger and self-assertion, but with the independence that springs from calm consciousness of rectitude of motive. Above all things, cultivate religion. Let it go before you as a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night. It is a growing fashion to ridicule religion and to proudly proclaim that man's emancipation shall be wrought out by breaking away from its bonds. By all means let us have the emancipation of man, but let it not be forgotten that, when emancipation is sought without religion, there are forged instead the chains that bind as slaves of the most degrading tyranny, a relentless fatality. Practical life includes the possibility of failure. Though you work with the strength of a Samson and the wisdom of a Solomon, I can conceive that you may nevertheless meet with disaster, a destiny intolerable without religion. If your lot should be more fortunate, as we trust it will, religion will still be for you a guiding star, cheering you by its bright rays and comforting you by its warm light

"Farewell"

VALEDICTORY COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES, JUNE 16, 1909.

JEREMIAH COSTELLO, '09

EVEREND Fathers, Brothers, Alumni, Fellow-students, and Friends:

Again St. Mary's Institute is resplendent, her walls are adorned and festooned; through her spacious grounds is wafted the odor of nature's rarest blossoms, while her corridors resound with glad, happy voices. The very spirit which pervades this sanctum bespeaks the presence of commencement day. We, who are the chief actors in to-day's drama, gaze with pride and pleasure, as we note the care which our dear *alma mater* takes in painting on memory's canvas the last day of our stay 'neath her maternal roof You who have enacted a like scene at some earlier period, I am sure, go back in fancy and let memory twine garlands around scenes like those which are so impressive for us to-day. It is a part of human nature that you do so. You have all formed special attachments for places and surroundings in which the happy days of your college life were passed; for you to live over the incidents of happy student life, unalloyed by the consciousness of stern reality, certainly must be pleasant.

You, and you alone, fully appreciate our feelings at present. This day is in the way of festivity and gayety all that our fondest hopes could picture. Can it be that our finer feelings have grown sluggish, that we cannot respond in like manner to those sentiments which surround us? Not so; there is within us that consciousness that this leave-taking is final. Dear St. Mary's, to-day you are sending us forth from your sheltering arms, sturdy and loyal sons who would fain stay longer, were it for the stern call of duty. We have had our share of protection and guidance within those walls which have echoed our joyous voices for years; and we must move forward that others may fill the places we so unwillingly vacate. As the waving winds of autumn sever the leaves which still cling to the mother tree, that she may come forth again in her splendor of bud and blossom, so, dear *alma mater,* is our connection severed from thee.

Reverend president and dear teachers, behind your kind, smiling faces, as you take part in the day's festivities, methinks there is a tinge of anxiety for your boys, still. We know that you shall follow us to our various fields of labor; that you shall weep with us in our sorrows, and rejoice with us in our success. You have done your work nobly, urging us to high attainments and instilling in us virtues which enable us to live perfect Christian lives. Yet you know much better how the alluring world will surround us than we do; and should we wonder you have misgivings that some of us might be found too weak to resist its attractions? But, Fathers, with our parting word we give you this assurance, that we shall most earnestly endeavor to obey your words of wisdom, and so live, that when you gaze o'er the calendar containing the names of your sons and their achievements, you shall not be disappointed in the class of Nineteen Nine.

Fellow-students and comrades, for years we have watched each succeeding class bid adieu to *alma mater*, and start forth to win the battles of life. We wondered at their sincerity as they spoke of the sorrows of leavetaking, and the pang it cost to say "Farewell!" But to-day all is clear. As we gaze upon the classic walls of dear St. Mary's, and we know we are leaving them not to return, sentiments indeed various swell within our bosoms which to express 'twere vain. Comrades, just one word at parting. If in the mystic future our paths may chance to cross, we shall find the intellectual tie which has bound us within these hallowed precincts to have strengthened with time. 'Tis a tie which has secured for us friendship, lasting and most sacred, for it has budded on our green campus, and true, indeed, this is sufficient proof that it shall blossom even amid the snows of old age.

Classmates, farewell! Hard though it be, this one is final. Each of us knows that we have now realized the golden dream of our boyhood, that to-day is our first great triumph. To-morrow we will find ourselves facing the hard, cold world, which will unhesitatingly demand of us, "What can you do?" There will be no gentle word of guidance, no allowance made for our shortcomings, and no one to shoulder our cares; we shall stand alone, yes, alone. The very thought would be appalling were it not that we have the assurance that we are sent forth strong and sturdy sons of St. Mary's, with a good store of all that the world demands. As the tiny dewdrops sparkle for a time, and are engulfed by the limitless abyss, so shall the happy events of to-day pass away. They, too, shall be encompassed by the shadows of the past, but their memories shall linger. They shall cheer us in time of sorrow, and be our solace in time of defeat. Dear classmates, I trust they will be our safeguard, never allowing us to be false to the principles which are so deeply rooted in us to-day, but shall guide us securely along the path of virtue till we hear the voice of the Master saying, "Well done."

Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition

WALTER RODDY, '10

PROBABLY no other city in the country is better fitted to serve as an example of American enterprise than Seattle. Founded only thirty-five years ago, it is to-day a wealthy and beautiful city of nearly 300,000 inhabitants, moving forward toward a great future with a rapidity that has been equalled only once or twice in the history of the United States.

It was a bold undertaking, three years ago, to start preparations for an International Exposition for 1909, that commemorated no event, but which was to be held solely for the purpose of exploiting the resources of the Alaska and Yukon territories, to which, in great part, Seattle owes her rapid growth; to make known the extent and importance of the trade of the Pacific Ocean; and to demonstrate the marvelous progress of Western America. It is still more wonderful when we consider that, despite the financial panic of 1908, a city of 300,000 people, without the help of the Federal Government, could finance an Exposition costing $10,000,000, and on June 1, the day originally set for the opening, with everything complete, open its gates to the world.

Oregon and California have helped by an appropriation of $100,000 each, but Seattle and Washington have borne the greater part of the burden. Seattle, influenced by a desire to appear at its best to visitors, has spent $1,000,000 on street improvements. Hotel-keepers have agreed not to raise their prices, so visitors need not fear the heavy overcharging which was the disgrace of the Jamestown Exposition.

The site of the Exposition is the beautiful campus of Washington University, occupying two hundred and fifty acres and lying between two fresh-water lakes—Lake Washington on the east and Lake Union on the west. Towards the east Mt. Baker and the Cascades may be seen, and towards the west the snow-capped Olympics.

The central point of the Exposition is the Court of Honor, in the center of which is a circular lake two hundred and sixty feet in diameter, from which a gigantic geyser rises one hundred and fifty feet in the air. Close by are the cascades; forty thousand gallons of water tumble over these cascades every minute. At the northern end of the Court of Honor are the

Government buildings—Federal, Alaskan, Hawaiian, Philippine, and Fisheries. The buildings are, for the most part, of French Renaissance design, but the Forestry Building is a noteworthy exception. It is probably the largest log house ever built, being three hundred and twenty feet in length and one hundred and forty-four feet in width. The Colonnade in front is formed by one hundred and twenty-four logs in the rough, each forty feet long. The building contains a large display of the timber resources of the Northwest, showing every species of native tree, and every form of lumber product made from them.

Many of the beautiful structures which form part of the Exposition are permanently constructed and arranged so as to be converted into University buildings after the Fair.

The great purpose of the Exposition is to make known the resources of Alaska and Yukon. Before Alaska was purchased by the United States its sole product was furs, and Secretary Seward was condemned for his folly in paying $7,200,000 for it. But under our administration Alaska has developed into an empire of wealth, and now produces in gold alone every year three times as much as we paid for it. In the last forty years there has been taken from Alaska over $120,000,000 in gold, $80,000,000 in furs, and $96,000,000 in fisheries. Alaska gave $300,000 to the Exposition to show not only its mineral resources, but also its vast agricultural possibilities.

There is another aspect of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition. Puget Sound is the natural gateway to the world's greatest markets for centuries to come, and the pathway to the most promising fields of trade lies through Seattle to Alaska and the Orient. This Fair will show the importance of the Pacific trade and the way to reach it. All the far Eastern countries have the greatest exhibits they ever attempted, and this Exposition will show what these countries need as well as what they produce. Japan, always wide awake, has grasped the commercial importance of the Exposition, and her official representation is most elaborate.

The Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition is an example of the way in which things are conducted in the Pacific Northwest, and the good resulting from it, no doubt, will be enormous.

Poets' Corner

JULY.

To-day, beside the everlasting sea,
Whose waves are creeping up the level sand
And gently breaking on the pebbled sand,
How great a bliss existence seems to be!
There is no cloud in all the sky above;
The deep blue sea, with white sails overspread,
Reflects the glowing sunlight overhead,
As if responding to its smiles of love.
All things are bright and beautiful around
And happy children in their jealous play,
Are adding music to the glorious day,
Their sunny hair with wreath of wild flowers crowned.
The earth, the sea, the sky, with grateful voice
Are praising God and bidding man rejoice.

—*Mrs. Jennette Fothergill.*

SUMMER DAWN ON LAKE KATRINE.

The summer dawn's reflected hue
To purple changed Loch Katrine blue;
Mildly and soft the western breeze
Just kissed the lake, just stirred the trees,
And the pleased lake, like maiden coy,
Trembled but dimpled not for joy:
The mountain shadows on her breast
Were neither broken nor at rest;
In bright uncertainty they lie,
Like future joys to Fancy's eye.
The water lily to the light
Her chalice reared of silver bright;
The doe awoke, and to the lawn,
Begemmed with dewdrops, led her fawn;
The grey mist left the mountain side,
The torrent showed its glistening pride;
Invisible in flecked sky
The lark sent down her revelry;
The blackbird and the speckled thrush
Good-morrow gave from brake and bush;
In answer cooed the cushat dove
Her notes of peace and rest and love.

—*Sir Walter Scott.*

[From "The Lady of the Lake."]

AUGUST.

Silence again. The glorious symphony
Hath need of pause and interval of peace.
Some subtle signal bids all sweet sounds cease,
Save hum of insects' aimless industry
Pathetic, summer seeks by blazonry
Of color to conceal her swift decrease.
Weak subterfuge! Each mocking day doth fleece
A blossom and lay bare her poverty.
Poor, middle-aged summer! Vain this show!
Whole fields of golden-rod cannot offset
One meadow with a single violet;
And well the singing thrush and lily know,
Spite of all artifice which her regret
Can deck in splendid guise, their time to go!

—*Mrs. Helen Maria* [*Fiske*] [*Hunt*] *Jackson.*

AUGUST.

The soul is like a song-bird, and must hold
Its silent August, or its heart would break;
From the hot rushes or the unruffled lake
No warbler pipes, and when the elms unfold
Blackbird and thrush, no music is ontrolled;
They wait in solitude and voiceless ache,
Till, with serenest winds, September wake
The enchanted pipes and winged age of gold.
So with the heart, and therefore blame thou not
Brisk lover, that thy pensive maid is mute,
Wandering beside thee with a downcast air;
She is not heedless, nor thy love forgot,
But passion dons her dreamy autumn suit
To wake renewed in beauty, freshly fair.

—*Edmund William Gosse.*

A SUMMER THOUGHT.

In thy circle, painted flowers,
What a world of wonder lies!
Yet men pass thee hour by hour,
With no marvel in their eyes;
Dost thou not the beauty know
In thy bright-streaked round that's dwelling?
When our tongues thy praises show,
Is no pride thy bright robes swelling?
Dost thou feel no joy in living,
Wantoning thus on sun and shower?
Thou canst pleasure still be giving;
Lies no pleasure in the power?
Decked in Nature's tiring-room
By the months, in hues the brightest
Flung from off her magic loom,
Thou the very air delightest
And the very hours to view thee,
Ere by death thy glory's blighted,
Ere decay hath crept unto thee,
Did they dare, would pause delighted;
Ah, that men with noteless eyes,
Thus to pass thee should have power,
Marveling not at all that lies
In thy circle, painted flower!

—*William Cox Bennett.*

IN SWIMMING TIME.

Clouds above, as white as wool,
Drifting over skies as blue
As the eyes of beautiful
Children when they smile at you;
With the sunshine sifted through
Branches, mingling each with each,
Dim with shade and bright with dew;
Stripling trees, and poplars hoar,
Hickory and sycamore,
And the drowsy dogwood bowed
Where the ripples laughed aloud,
And the crooning creek is stirred
To a gaiety that now
Makes the warble of the bird
Teetering on the hazel-bough;
Grasses long and fine and fair
As your schoolboy sweetheart's hair,
Backward roached and twirled and twined
By the fingers of the wind;
Vines and mosses, interlinked
Down dark isles and deep ravines,
Where the stream runs, willow-brinked.
Round a bend where some one leans
Faint and vague and indistinct
As the like reflected thing
In the current shimmering.
Childish voices further on,
Where the truant stream has gone,
Yes, the echoes of the wood
Till no word is understood,
Save that one is well aware
Happiness is hiding there.
There, in leafy coverts, nude little bodies poise and leap,
Spattering the solitude
And the silence everywhere,—
Mimic monsters of the deep!
Wallowing in sandy shoals,
Plunging headlong out of sight;
And, with spurtings of delight,
Clutching hands, and slippery soles,
Climbing up the treacherous steep
Over which the springboard spurns
Each again as he returns.
Ah, the glorious carnival!
Purple lips and chattering teeth—
Eyes that burn—but, in beneath,
Every care beyond recall,
Every task forgotten quite—
And again in dreams at night,
Dropping, drifting through it all.

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

JULY.

My emblem is the Lion, and I breathe
The breath of Libyan deserts o'er the land;
My sickle as a saber I unsheathe,
And bent before me the pale harvests stand.
The lakes and rivers shrink at my command,
And there is thirst and fever in the air;
The sky is changed to brass, the earth to sand;
I am the emperor whose name I bear.

—*Henry W. Longfellow.*

IN GREENWOOD GLEN.

In greenwood glen where greedy bees
Drain fragrant flower-cups to the lees,
When summer's shining lances smite
The grain fields gleaming golden bright,
I hear Aeolian melodies.

The music bounds along the breeze
In ever-changing symphonies,
And lulls my soul with calm delight
In greenwood glen.

Elusively it faints and flees
Retreats, returns,—but no one sees
The piper; for, as in affright,
He skilfully eludes the sight;
'Tis Pan who hides amid the trees
In greenwood glen!

—*Clinton Scollard.*

EDITORIAL STAFF

Vacation. With the close of the school term, vacation takes the form of reality and lures many to the pond and lake, to the ball grounds, to the woods, while others go to the offices and shops. There are two distinctive classes of scholars to whom vacation has a very different aspect. To the one, the undergraduates, vacation means a time of enjoyment and rest before the sterner duties of higher education manifest themselves. To the other class, to those whose school career is at an end, vacation is the commencement of the struggle of life. In fact, they are already in the midst of the fray. A long and successful career to them, and may they always remain staunch friends of *Alma Mater.*

The Wright's Home Celebration.

The opening salutes of cannon, bells, and whistles marked the beginning of the greatest manifestation ever held in Dayton in which the country, state, and city showed their appreciation and esteem to the world's greatest aviators.

Expense was not spared to make the celebration a grand success, and, with the hearty coöperation of all citizens and visitors, this success was realized.

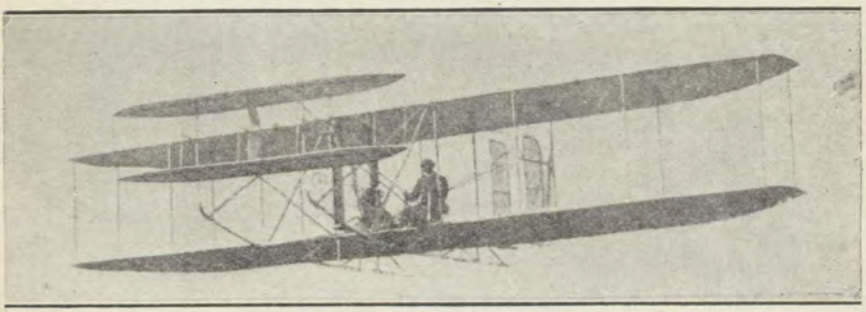
Was the city justified in the extensiveness of this entertainment? Indeed it was, for many reasons. Dayton owed it to her prominent citizens in honor of the heretofore unaccomplished feat; and, as all eyes followed these world's greatest aviators, they naturally centered upon Dayton, the home of manufacturers, the home of inventors, and the home of these illustrious Americans.

The miniature models of the Wright aeroplane, everywhere in evidence, upon the court of honor, in show windows, and on the floats in the great military pageant, all suggested the question: "Will the aeroplane be a success commercially, or will it merely be a toy or instrument of pleasure?"

Doubtless the aeroplane will always remain principally a machine for pleasure seekers. It may also be used to carry messages; but it does not appear capable of being employed as a means of heavy transportation, which seems to be the future of the airship.

The aeroplane is evidently still in its infancy, and will be subject to an evolution similar to that of the automobile. Within a few years it will reach a form sufficiently perfect for ordinary use. We may then expect to see the aeroplane flying from office to office, from town to town, and from city to city, and it will excite no more awe or surprise than the "auto" of to-day.

JOHN F. OHMER, JR., '10.



Japanese Scholarship Fund

List of Contributors Since March, 1909.

Boston, Mass.—A Benefactor (Boston Scholarship), $60.

Chicago, Ill.—Miss Mary Rauls, $2; J. J. Braun, $2.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—Mrs. M. Klimper (in memory of her son, BERNARD KLIMPER, '02), $20.

Cleveland, Ohio.—St. Patrick's Boys' Sodality of the Blessed Virgin, $6; Alfred M. Keiper, $1.

Dayton, Ohio.—Sisters of Notre Dame Academy, $5; Students of Notre Dame Academy (Notre Dame Scholarship), $60; Mrs. C. Lechleitner, 50 cents; John Scherer, $1; Mrs. Adam Schantz, $5; I. Goetz, $1; Adam Deger, $1; Mrs. M. Spati, $1; Matthew McNamara, $1; Mrs. Mary Bollinger, $1; J. Burgmeier, $1; Uncle John, $2; John Barlow, $3; Mrs. Ida Eilerman, $3; Edward Neder, $2; Miss Mary Barthelemy, $1; Anton Amann, $1; Nicholas Thomas, $1; Mrs. Breidenbach, 50 cents; Mrs. Kinninger, 50 cents; Mrs. Jos. Burns, 25 cents; Mrs. Rieger, 25 cents; Mrs. Seamer, 25 cents; Miss Marie Durst, $5; Mrs. Edward Sander, 50 cents; Mrs. Wm. Focke, 50 cents; Mrs. John Breen, $5; Mrs. T. F. Synnett, $1; Miss Clara Helen Wassenich, $5.

Ironton, Ohio.—Rev. John J. Schneider, $5.

New York, N. Y.—Mrs. B. Sauer, $5.

Rochester, N. Y.—Mrs. L. Weckesser, $2.

San Antonio.—The Sisters of Charity of the Incarnate Word (Incarnate Word Scholarship), $60.

Washington, D. C.—BERNARD M. FOCKE, JR., '02, $1.

Grand total cash on hand, Second Endowment Fund, $587.80.

Alumni Notes

JOHN O'CONNELL, '10

Columbus Notes

John W. Keegan, '94, the honorable secretary of the Columbus Association of Old Boys, sent the following report of the last meeting: "We held our regular meeting Wednesday evening, June 2d, at my home, 183 South Nineteenth Street. Among those present were Edw. F. Dorgan, Joseph Hinterschied, Charles H. Dietrich, Frank Leferenz, John Seidensticker, John Dorgan, and the Brothers from Holy Cross School. Acknowledgments were received from several of the members that found it impossible to attend. After the regular order of business, we were entertained by piano solos by W. T. McCarthy and some feats of ventriloquism by Frank H. Taber, both students of Ohio State University. The usual repast was served. All the boys left assuring that they had a pleasant time."

Bernard Tepe, '77

Mr. Tepe, who entered St. Mary's in 1873, where he remained for four years, finally took the double holiday celebration of the 4th and 5th of July to visit, in company with his wife and little son, the old school which he had not seen for thirty-two years. He was quite bewildered to see the many changes operated on the premises, and was pleased to greet Brother Edward Gorman and Brother Rush, who is now spending the vacation here. Bernard is conducting a very prosperous bakery business on Price Hill. Of course, he made the acquaintance of the alumni editor and at once joined the family. We are glad that you did not forget S. M. I. Good luck to you, Ben; but don't wait another space of thirty years before calling on.

Ex-Mayor's Photo

Callers at the Honorable Mayor Burkhardt's office will admire the group of pictures of the Gem City's ex-Mayors. Friends of St. Mary's will surely recognize the familiar face of Lawrence Butz, our first Day-Scholar, who registered July, 1850, and who later was Mayor of Dayton. His enlarged picture was placed there by St. Mary's in testimony of her esteem for Lawrence.

"Tu es Sacerdos in Aeternum"

Joseph A. Pilon, '05.

Ordained priest June 20, '09.

Another of St. Mary's Alumni has been raised to the holy priesthood in the person of Joseph Aloysius Pilon. He attended St. Mary's from 1902-1905. He was Editor-in-chief of the Exponent from 1904-'05 and the devoted President of the Jubilee Monument Fund Association. After receiving the Degree of Bachelor of Arts, he studied one year in Washington, D. C., and then began his theological studies at St. Viateur's Seminary, Bourbonnais, Illinois. On June twentieth, at ten o'clock a. m. he was ordained priest in St. Patrick's church, Hudson, Wis., by the Rt. Rev. A. F. Schinner, D.D. On Tuesday, June twenty-second, he celebrated his First Solemn High Mass at St. Patrick's church, Minocqua, Wisconsin, his native town. William Wander, of St. Louis, who graduated with Rev. Pilon, had the pleasure of assisting at his first mass. Your Alma Mater rejoices with you at your elevation, for she recognizes in you one of her noblest and most loyal sons. May God bless your priestly career.

Ad multos annos!

William H. Sander,

Alumnus of St. Mary's Institute, '96,

who died at Dayton, Ohio, on June 16, 1909

in the 33d year of his age.

On June sixteenth the Death Angel summoned to eternity William H. Sander, graduate of the class of ninety-six. He registered at St. Marys, September, eighteen hundred and ninety. At the time of his death he was Vice President of the Dayton Ice Manufacturing Co. He was ailing since last November and a complication of diseases brought about his untimely death at the vigorous age of thirty-three. His remains were confided to their final resting place in Woodland cemetery, on June the nineteenth. He is survived by his wife and two sons, aged three and seven. We extend our deepest sympathy to his bereaved family and relatives.

R. I. P.

Attorney-at Law

BERNARD M. FOCKE, '02, who was pursuing a post-graduate course at Georgetown University, successfully passed the State bar examination this month, and was admitted to the practice of law. Congratulations, Ben!

Our Benedicts

During the month of June, only two of the out-of-town Old Boys stepped into the class of benedicts. Perhaps there were more. But we know only of two, of whom mention was made in the last issue—EDWARD C. SCHOEN, '03, of Chicago, and Joseph Kleine, '96, of Cincinnati. But the Dayton bachelors were busy. Of the six weddings, four took place on June 16.

Deger-Hochwalt

On June 16, Urban Deger, '00, was united in holy matrimony to Miss Agnes Hochwalt, at Emanuel Church, at 6:30 in the morning. Urban, who is organist at Sacred Heart Church, intended to spring a surprise, and he succeeded admirably. He and Mrs. Deger reside on Salem Terrace.

Smith-Kuntz

One of the prettiest weddings of the season, and one that interests St. Mary's, was that of Albert E. Smith, Jr., of Detroit, to Miss Mayme Kuntz, sister to our Old Boys, John and Peter Kuntz, '94, and to Martin, William, and Edward Kuntz, who are attending the Institute since 1903. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. Charles Hickey at the Sacred Heart Church, Wednesday, June 16, at 7:30, Rev. Father O'Reilly, President of the Institute, attending. Masters Martin and William Kuntz served the nuptial mass. Mr. and Mrs. Smith will reside in West Grand Boulevard, Detroit.

Deis-Metz

On Thursday, June 10, Oscar Deis, '99, of Dayton, Ohio, was married to Miss Blanca Metz, in Holy Trinity Church, the nuptial mass being sung by Rev. Charles Hahne. HARRY FINKE, '02, acted as best man. A few months ago Oscar returned from Berlin, Germany, where he perfected his musical lore. At home, 320 South Wayne Avenue.

Moritz-Kelly

On Tuesday, June 29, EDWARD A. MORITZ, '05, our County Surveyor, was married to Miss Helen Marie Kelly, sister to Newman, '03, and Richard Kelly, who attended the Institute last year. The marriage ceremony was performed in the Sacred Heart Church at eight o'clock A.M., Rev. Charles Hickey officiating. They will be at home, after October 20, at 26 Marathon Avenue.

Upon all these newly married couples *Alma Mater* prays the Almighty to pour his benediction, and wishes them at the same time every connubial blessing and prosperity.

WITH THE ALUMNI—JUNE 16.

Commencement day brought a goodly number of the Alumni back to *Alma Mater*. The early hours of the day were spent in noting the improvements, especially the three new campuses, with the tennis courts and cinder path, and the afternoon was passed at the Commencement exercises.

The New Officers The meeting of the Alumni Association was called to order at 8:00 P.M. In the absence of President HARRY CAPPEL, HON. JOSEPH J. PATER, '76, acted as chairman. The chief business transacted was the election of officers, with the following results: ALOYSIUS J. WARD, President; JOHN J. MAHER, Vice-President; Emmet Sweetman, Secretary.

The Banquet After the meeting the Alumni were ushered into the spacious dining-room of Chaminade Hall, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion with ferns, palms, and carnations. There was plenty of good cheer and merriment throughout the evening and until an early hour in the morning, when some of the Alumni found a berth in the dormitories and others wended their way back to the city. The following toasts were responded to:

TOASTS.

A. J. WARD, Toastmaster.

Alma Mater ..... Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly
Chicago Alumni ..... Paul Wenigman
Class, '09 ..... Francis Canny
Golden West ..... Harry C. Busch
Trials and Tribulations ..... L. Edgar Orendorf
Stories ..... Gustave Decker

The impromptu addresses given by a number of the Alumni and professors present proved to be of particular interest. Bright visions of the future were depicted in lively colors, and the result was that a resolution was passed that a committee be appointed to open a *Science Hall Subscription Fund*. The new President, A. T. Ward, assisted by the President of the College, was empowered to form this committee.

Let us hope that not only all the Alumni, but all the Old Boys and all the friends of St. Mary's will get busy and do their share to make this project a complete success.

VISITORS.

James Hoban, '76 On June 27, James Hoban, '76, then of Pomeroy, Ohio, now of Cincinnati, called with a friend, Mr Chas. Klopp. Mr. Hoban is Clerk in the United States Treasurer's Office, Cincinnati.

Mr. Hoban believes in showing his love for *Alma Mater* by increasing the number of her students, an example well worthy of the imitation of all the Old Boys.

Chas. Cook, '89

Mr. Chas. Cook, Sr., of Cincinnati, called on June 19, to note the changes made since his son Charles was a student at St. Mary's, '87 to '89. Charles, Jr., is in the jewelry and optical business at 42 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati.

A Souvenir

We are indebted to Rev. J. M. Feldmann, pastor of Sacred Heart, for remembering us with a souvenir, neatly arranged by his parishioners on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his elevation to the priesthood and the thirty-fifth of his pastorate at Camp Washington.

Joseph Pater, '77

Last January Mr. Joseph Pater, '77, delivered an address to the members of the Archbishop Elder Council, K. of C., Walnut Hills. It was entitled, "The Laws of Nature are the Laws of God," or, "How to Improve the Human Family Physically and Morally." In his speech he insisted at length on the necessity of lending a helping hand to stem the tide of divorce which is threatening to destroy society.

College Notes

HIGHEST AVERAGES FOR THE SCHOLASTIC TERM.

Collegiate Department.

Senior Letters .....Michael Daugherty, 87; John Georges, 86
Junior Letters .....Walter Roddy, 97; Walter Roemer, 94
Sophomore Letters .....Anthony Tague, 86; John Kelly, 84
Freshman Letters .....Leo Schmitt, 92; Thomas Cobey, 87
Senior Science .....Charles Wagner, 91; Joseph Seidensticker, 83
Junior Science .....Wilfried Walter, 90; Hans Amann, 89
Sophomore Science.....William Seidensticker, 88; Robert Solimano, 86
Freshman Science .....William Howe, 91; Harry Ritter, 85

Business Department.

II. Year Business .....R. M. de Castro, 97; Edward Schroeder, 96
I. Year Business.....James Harrington, 96; Lawrence Cook, 93

High School Department.

Fourth Year.....Frank Mueller, 94; Alphonse Mahrt, 93
Third Year.....Edwin Bradmiller, 93; Albert Dorsten, 91
Second Year—A.....Elmer Holtvoigt, 91; Albert Kranz, 90
Second Year—B.....Joseph Schlaudecker, 95; Martin Synnett, 90
First Year—A.....Herbert Hook, 94; Bernard Keuping, 93
First Year—B.....Robert Sherry, 97; Lawrence Bucher, 96

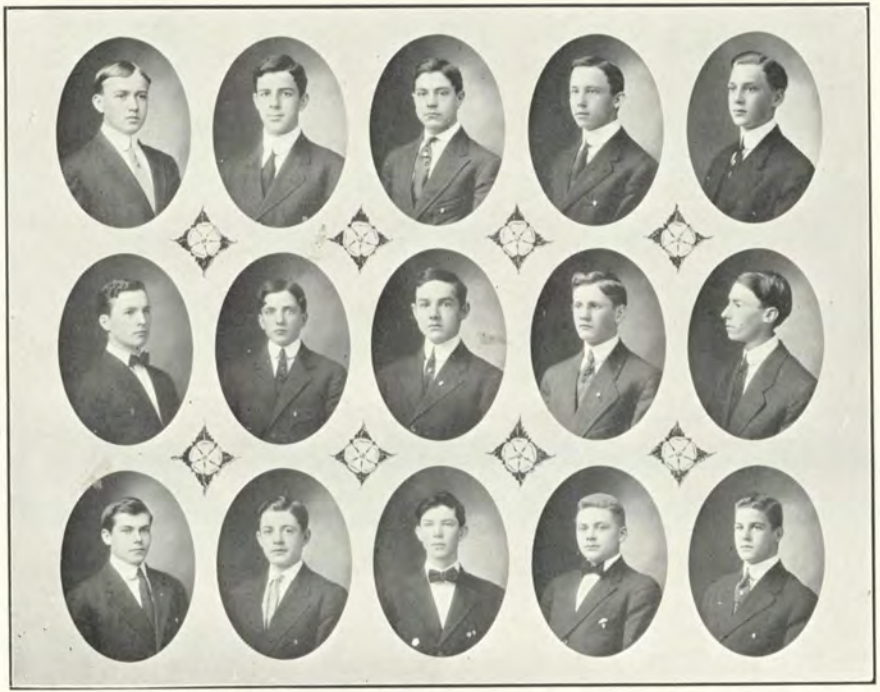
Preparatory Department.

Eighth Grade.....V. Poeppelmeier, 95; C. Speegle, 93
Seventh Grade—A.....Otto Krusling, 94; John Liddy, 93
Seventh Grade—B.....William Fries, 94; Harry Keagler, 93
Sixth Grade.....Leon Monning, 87; Harry Hart, 86
Fifth Grade.....Paul Ohmer, 91; R. Baudendistel, 89

Holy Name Society

A large crowd attended the Holy Name rally at St. Mary's, Sunday afternoon, June 6, at which Jeremiah Costello, '09, as president of the Holy Name Society, presided, and when all present were invited to join the students in pledging themselves to avoid improper language and to enter the crusade to prevent others from using it.

Madonna



Graduates of the Business Department

Leonard Poos	Edward Cowan	Ray DeCastro	Edward Schroeder	Elmer Focke
John Wickham	James Fleming	Emmet White	Ferd Stachler	Ray Linehan
John Ford	Louis Scheve	Eugene Sullivan	Henry Plato	John Ehrlee

Mr. Costello, after extending welcome to all, invited the students to sing a hymn of reparation entitled, "Most Holy Name," accompanied by Joseph Schlaudecker, pianist, and Robert Diaz, and Albert Freund, cornetists.

Marcellus Wagner, '10, of Sidney, Ohio, spoke on the Holy Name Society, on the prevalence of profane language at the present, and especially on the unconscious use of it. He urged his fellow-students to keep their pledge, especially during the coming vacation, and to be active in combating bad language in their company. Vincent Vail, '10, of Cleveland, Ohio, read a report of the society's work the past year at the College, recounting the means employed to keep the pledge faithfully.

Attorney John Shea delivered an interesting address on "The Present Age." He spoke of it as being pantheistic and materialistic, forgetful of one day facing the judgment of Almighty God. He told the students they were fortunate in attending an institution where instruction is supplemented by the knowledge of right living; that the college that trains only in secular knowledge, neglecting the moral aspect of life, would better far close its doors. He referred to the baneful influence exerted by university professors, not only tolerated, but encouraged at the present day, in disseminating ideas contrary to morals, and to Christianity itself. His address was forcible and greatly appreciated by the audience.

Rev. Father Egan, of St. Joseph's, spoke on "Character in Man." He showed how in this materialistic and sensuous age, it is by character, only, with Christian force and vigor, that evil tendencies can be successfully combated; that education without morals is no more a success than the cultured, immoral, pagan Rome. He strongly denounced the present pampered sons of millionaires, veritable parasites of society, young men living in wealth and splendor, but devoid of character; adding that the sooner they pass out of existence the better for the country. "Character," he said, "backed by religion, gives anchorage in life."

Mr. Hugh Wall told the college boys that a man using profane language is that less a man; that business men abhor the use of it, and that those using it blot themselves as vulgar, contaminating specimens in cultured society or business centers.

The hymn "Holy God," sung by the entire assembly, closed the program. The rally was a grand success, and speaks well for the college boys in the active crusade taken for the suppression of improper language.

Aeolian Banquet Thursday evening, June 10, witnessed one of the "closing events" of the year. Reference is made to the "Æolian Banquet," the participants being the members of the S. M. I. Music Association. Speeches and musical numbers, together with an excellent menu, made the evening a very pleasant one. It would hardly do to single out any particular effort for special commendation, owing to the difficulty of selecting among so much that was good.

The Music Association has now "adjourned," but not indefinitely, expecting to be "heard and heard from" again. Then more Æolian "things" will be in order, and, to crown all, the Æolian Banquet of 1910.

Juniors Bid Farewell to Seniors

Wednesday evening, June 10, the Junior class of St. Mary's Institute tendered a farewell banquet to the Senior classes that graduated from the collegiate department the next Wednesday. The banquet hall, with its fluttering pennants and decorations in class colors, was distinctly college-like. Large bouquets of American Beauties were tastefully arranged on the tables, and banks of palms and ferns were everywhere in evidence. The menu was elaborate, the music excellent. Nothing was spared to make the banquet a grand success. The playing of Clarence Rulmann as violinist and Roscoe Soward as pianist was a pleasing feature of the evening.

John F. Ohmer, Jr., '10, was the toastmaster for the occasion. He was certainly happy in introducing the speakers and proved an excellent toastmaster. Michael Daugherty, '09, responded to "School Days," and his humor brought rounds of applause. Joseph J. Mahoney, '10, in his prophecy of the class twenty years hence, made a decided hit in assigning places in life to the class present. Among those called upon to speak was the president, Rev. Bernard O'Reilly. He praised the class of '10 for their class spirit, congratulated them on upholding the honor of their College. He wished the Seniors well in leaving College, telling them to be always true to the teachings of their *Alma Mater,* so that she may always be as proud of them as she is at present.

TOASTS.

Toastmaster ..... J. F. Ohmer, Jr.

Welcome ..... R. Marcellus Wagner

The New Feature ..... John O'Connell

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new."

The Class '09 ..... Wm. H. McDonald

Be just and fear not;
"Let all the ends thou aimest at be thy country's,
thy God's, and truth's."

The Class '10 ..... Hans Amann

"There's a divinity that shapes our ends."

Our Teachers ..... Walter A. Roddy

"Thy guide, philosopher, and friend."

Prophecy .....Joseph J. Mahoney

"God's in His Heaven,
All's right with the world."

School Days .....Michael A. Daugherty

"School-days—School-days,
Good old Golden Rule days."

Commencement Day

The Annual Commencement took place on June 16, closing the fifty-ninth year of the College. The day was of the made-to-order kind from the moment the flag was raised in the morning till the wee hours of the next morning, when the festivities closed with the Alumni banquet.

Morning Exercises

The Primary Department held its Commencement Exercises at ten o'clock. They were presided over by the Rev. President of the College. The following is the program:

March—"Sun Bird" .....Kerry Mills

Students' Orchestra.

Address .....Rev. Bernard P. O'Reilly

"The Old Barn Dance".....Corin

Students' Orchestra.

DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS.

Fifth and Sixth Grades.

Two-Step—"Summertime" .....Harry von Tilzer

Students' Orchestra.

DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS.

Seventh Grade.

Schottische—"Mere Bernice" .....Turner

Students' Orchestra.

DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS.

Eighth Grade.

March—"Greater America" .....Vanderloot

Students' Orchestra.

The Commencement The large Auditorium was crowded for the afternoon exercises when the S. M. I. Orchestra struck up "Strenuous Life," the opening number on the program. Artistically decorated with the College colors and with flowers on every side, the old hall presented an inspiring scene and the memories of other days were wafted through the years of time and into the minds of the graduates of other days who were gathered once again within the halls of their *Alma Mater*.

Nineteen young men, who had finished their collegiate course with credit to themselves and honor to their institution, were the cynosure of all eyes, as they marched into the hall and took their places at the front of the auditorium. On all sides were the students of the College, the graduates of other days, and the parents and friends of the young men, who were about to embark in the battle of life. The true college spirit was everywhere in evidence, and as the names of the successful students were called, the old hall reverberated with applause.

Following the opening number of the orchestra, Michael Daugherty, Jr., of Lancaster, Ohio, advanced to the center of the stage to deliver the salutatory address. This young man lived up to the expectations of his friends and his delivery and composition were in keeping with the reputation which the students of St. Mary's have acquired along these lines. Mr. Daugherty presented a pleasing appearance, and throughout his interesting address the applause was frequent.

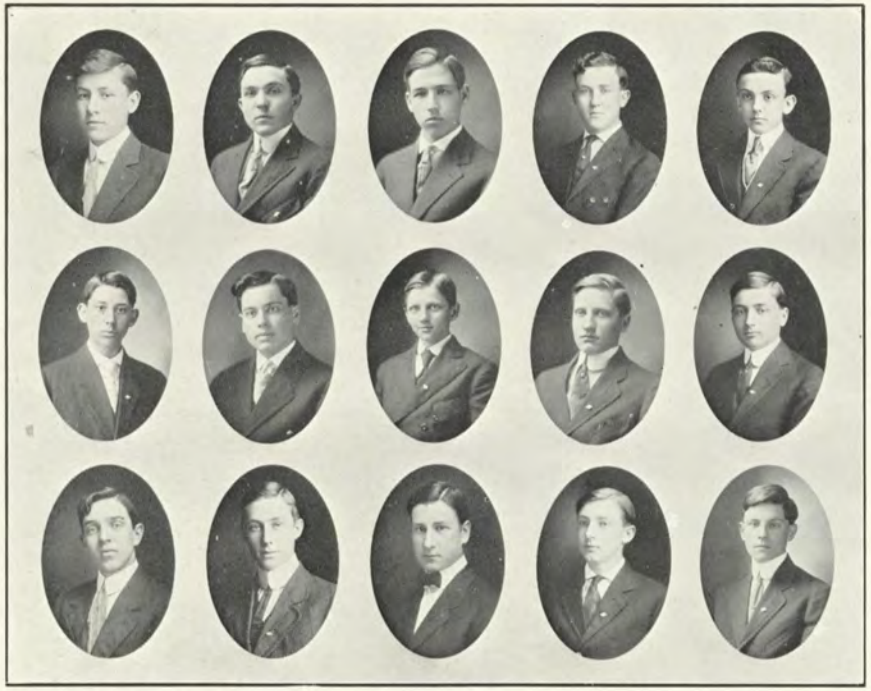
At the conclusion of the salutatory, the S. M. I. Orchestra and choir rendered the "Jolly Student," in a pleasing and entertaining manner.

Father Francis T. Moran, the noted orator and prelate of Cleveland, followed with the address of the afternoon. He congratulated the boys who had just finished their college course with such success, and the institution which had produced them. The greater part of his remarks was in the nature of advice, and he cautioned the young men to always bear in mind the truths and sentiments which had been instilled into them during the college course. Pointing out the examples in history, he closed with a plea that they always be true to their God, their school, and themselves. Father Moran is an eloquent speaker, and his address was followed with the closest attention, being frequently interrupted with applause.

The medals, honors, and degrees were then awarded to the students of the various departments, and after several selections by the orchestra, the entire assembly united in singing the S. M. I. March, so dear to the heart of every young man who has ever attended the old school.

The valedictory was delivered by Jeremiah Costello, of Anderson, Ind., and was in every respect one of the most finished efforts of its kind. The young man has the natural ability of an orator, and his thoughts were couched in the best of language. His address was a fitting climax to a commencement afternoon and to a college career that has been a succession of labors successfully accomplished.

Madonna



Graduates of the High School Department

Chas. Eberly	C. Rulmann	Paul Sherman	Thomas Kearns	Edw. Connally
Edward Ruhl	Francis Mueller	Alphonse Mart	E. Gerlach	Wm. Mayer
Frank Hoffman	Francis Byrne	J. Crimmins	Robert Gray	A. Weisenberger

The complete program is herewith given:

March—"Strenuous Life" ..... Boehm
S. M. I. Orchestra.

Salutatory ..... Michael A. Daugherty, Jr.

Chorus—"The Jolly Student" ..... Zickel
S. M. I. Choir and Orchestra.

Address ..... Rev. Francis T. Moran, D.D.

Medley—"Homestead Melodies" ..... Arr. by Recker
S. M. I. Orchestra.

AWARDING OF MEDALS AND HONORS.

High Schools and Commercial Departments.

Waltz—"An American Heiress" ..... Rosey

AWARDING OF MEDALS AND HONORS.

Collegiate Department.

Characteristic Piece—"Charge of the Hussars"..... Spindler
S. M. I. Orchestra.

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS.

Conferring of Degrees.

S. M. I. March ..... M. Lurz
Union Chorus and Orchestra.

Valedictory ..... Jeremiah F. Costello

March—"Home-Coming" ..... Paull
S. M. I. Orchestra.

Honors Conferred Graduating honors in the College Department were conferred upon: Harry C. Anderton, Dayton; Herbert E. Whalen, Dayton; Joseph C. Seidensticker, Columbus; Charles A. Wagner, Chicago; Urban G. Focke, Dayton; Joseph H. Pflaum, Dayton; William C. Myers, Dayton; William Roberts, Chicago, Ill.; Jeremiah F. Costello, Anderson, Ind.; William H. McDonald, Springfield; Francis C. Canny, Dayton; Michael A. Daugherty, Lancaster, Ohio; Edward J. Janszen, Cincinnati; Walter A. Steuer, Dayton; Joseph S. Weis, Dayton; J. Charles Hayes, Dayton; John P. Georges, Wilmington; Ferdinand J. Koch, Crown Point, Ill.; Oliver B. Smith, Dayton; and William F. Foster, of Dayton.

Degrees Conferred The Degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred upon: William Roberts, Michael A. Daugherty, John P. Georges, J. Charles Hayes, Ferdinand Koch, Herbert E. Whalen.

The Degree of Bachelor of Science was conferred upon: Charles A. Wagner and Oliver B. Smith.

Diplomas Awarded

Diplomas of graduation of the College Department were awarded to William Roberts, Michael A. Daugherty, John P. Georges, J. Charles Hayes, Ferdinand Koch, Herbert E. Whalen, Jeremiah F. Costello, Francis C. Canny, Joseph Pflaum, Charles Wagner, Oliver B. Smith, Joseph Seidensticker, William MacDonald, Walter Steuer, Joseph Weis, William Myers, Edward Janszen, Harry Anderton, William Floyd Foster, Urban G Focke.

Diplomas of graduation from the Business Department were awarded to Raymond M. de Castro, Edward W. Schroeder, John Fleming, Raymond Linehan, Leonard Poos, Louis Scheve, Ferdinand Stachler, Emmet White, Elmer Focke, John Ford, Henry Plato, John Wickham, Eugene Sullivan, John Ehrler, Edward Cowan.

Diplomas of graduation from the High School Department were awarded to Francis Mueller, Alphonse Mahrt, Robert Gray, Francis Byrne, Eugene Gerlach, Thomas Kearns, Edward Connelly, Francis Hoffman, John Crimmins, Charles Eberly, August Weisenberger, Clarence Rulman, Edward Ruhl, Paul Sherman, Wagner Mayer.

Gold Medals

Gold Medals of Graduation in the College Department were awarded to Michael A. Daugherty, John P. Georges, J. Charles Hayes, Ferdinand Koch, Herbert Whalen, Jeremiah F. Costello, Francis C. Canny, Joseph Pflaum, Charles Wagner, Oliver B. Smith, Joseph Seidensticker, William MacDonald, Walter Steuer, Joseph Weis, William Myers, Edward Janszen, Harry Anderton, William Floyd Foster, Urban G Focke

Gold Medals for conduct were awarded to John P. Georges, Edward J. Janszen, Joseph Seidensticker.

Gold Medal for Excellence in Christian Doctrine, donated by Mr. Wm. H. Holters, of Covington, Ky., awarded to Francis C. Canny, of Dayton, Ohio.

Gold Medal for Excellence in Literary Studies, donated by St. Mary's Alumni Association, awarded to Michael A. Daugherty, Jr., of Lancaster, Ohio.

Gold Medal for Oratory, donated by C. E. W. Griffith, of the Chicago Shakespeare Club, awarded to Francis C. Canny, of Dayton, Ohio.

Gold Medal for Conduct, awarded to John P. Georges, of Wilmington, Ohio, Edward J. Janszen, of Cincinnati, Ohio, and Joseph Seidensticker, of Columbus, Ohio.

Gold Medal for Elocution in the High School and Commercial Department, awarded to Theodore Munchhof, of Anderson, Ind.

Gold Medal for excellence in the Collegiate Department:
Senior Letters—Michael Daugherty, of Lancaster, Ohio.
Senior Science—Donated by Thos. Coughlin, of Cleveland, Ohio, awarded to Charles Wagner, of Chicago.
Junior Science—Wilfried Walter, of Dayton, Ohio.
Junior Letters—Walter Roddy, of Springfield, Ohio.
Sophomore Science—William Seidensticker, of Columbus, Ohio.
Sophomore Letters—Anthony Tague, of Crooksville, Ohio.
Freshman Science—William Howe, of Dayton, Ohio.
Freshman Letters—Leo Schmitt, of Sidney, Ohio.
Gold Medals for general excellence in the High School Department:
Fourth Year—Francis Mueller, of Dayton, Ohio.
Third Year—Edwin Bradmiller, of Dayton, Ohio.
Second Year A—Elmer Holtvoigt, of Dayton, Ohio.
Second Year B—Joseph Schlaudecker, of Cleveland, Ohio.
First Year A—Herbert Hook, of Dayton, Ohio.
First Year B—Robert Sherry, of Dayton, Ohio.
Gold Medals for excellence in the Commercial Department:
Second Year—Raymond M. de Castro, of Mexico City.
First Year—James Harrington, of Richmond, Ind.

Athletic Notes

St. Mary's, 6 vs. Steele, 7

On June 5, St. Mary's marred their splendid record by losing to Steele. The game would probably not have gone to the wrong side of the ledger had Catcher Schad been in form. As it was, his poor receiving of Wissel, and Sutton's cork-headed playing at second, put the team all to the bad. When Gillespie went in in the sixth, the team took a decided brace and nary a man crossed the plate. Steele's outfield surely put up a good game, and their grand grabbing of long drives to every corner of the field kept Coppock out of many a hole. The score:

St. Mary's	A.B.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Sutton, 2b.	1	0	1	1	2
Rulman, 2b.	1	0	0	1	0
Singer, cf.	4	0	2	1	0
Wissel, rf.-p.	3	1	0	1	0
McKearney, ss.	3	0	2	3	0
Schad, c.	3	1	6	2	0
Broomhall, lf.	3	0	0	0	0
Frederick, 1b.	4	2	13	1	0
Hart, 3b.	4	1	3	3	0
Clark, rf.	2	0	0	0	0
Gillespie, p.	1	0	0	2	0
Totals	29	5	27	15	2

Steele	A.B.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Maloney, cf.	3	2	1	0	1
Spickler, 3b.	3	0	1	1	1
Taylor, 2b.	4	0	2	2	0
Shively, c.	3	0	9	2	0
Mills, rf.	3	1	0	0	0
Wright, 1b.	4	1	9	1	2
Woods, ss.	4	1	1	0	1
Maltby, lf.	2	0	4	0	0
Coppock, p.	4	1	0	4	0
Totals	30	6	27	10	5

St. Mary's	3	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	—6
Steele	0	4	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	—7

Runs—Maloney, Spickler, Shively, Mills, Wright, Maltby, Coppock; Singer, Wissel, McKearney, Schad (2), Fredericks. Stolen bases—Maloney, Shively, Mills (2), Wright, Maltby (2), Coppock; Singer, Wissel, McKearney, Schad. Sacrifice hits—Spickler, Hart. Two-base hits—Schad, Coppock. Struck out—By Coppock, 7; by Wissel, 3. Double play—Schad to Frederick to Schad. Hits—Off Coppock, 5 in 9 innings; of Wissel, 5 in 5 innings; off Gillespie, 1 in 4 innings. Passed balls—Schad, 2. Hit by pitcher—Maltby. Bases on balls—Off Coppock, 6; off Wissel, 4; off Gillespie, 2.

St. Mary's, 4 vs. Old Boys, 6

The ex-Saints put one over the Regulars in a good game on Saturday, June 12. Both teams played brilliant ball, and fine fielding kept many a man on base. Bradmiller pitched steady ball, but lost effectiveness in the sixth, when Tague and Schad whacked out home runs. The ninth promised to be interesting for the Regulars, for two men got on base; but Braddy left them there by getting the better of the batters. Sutton was once more in form, and accepted nine chances cleanly. Schad caught a good game, and he, together with Broomhall, McKearney, and Hart, put up the best work for the Regulars. The score:

Regulars	A.B.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Sutton, 2b.	4	0	4	5	0
Singer, cf.	4	1	2	0	1
McKearney, ss.	3	0	3	3	0
Tague, rf.	4	2	1	0	0
Schad, c.	4	1	3	3	1
Broomhall, lf.	3	0	4	0	0
Frederick, 1b.	4	1	4	2	0
Hart, 3b.	3	1	4	3	0
Gillespie, p.	3	0	3	4	0
Totals	32	6	27	19	2

Old Boys	A.B.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Unger, ss.	3	0	3	2	0
Solimano, lf.	3	1	6	0	0
Saum, 2b.	4	1	4	1	0
Varley, 3b.	4	2	2	1	1
Boll, c.	4	2	5	5	0
Martin, cf.	4	3	1	0	0
Flannagan, 1b.	3	0	6	1	1
Moore, rf.	4	1	1	0	0
Bradmiller, p.	4	1	0	5	0
Totals	34	11	27	14	2

Regulars	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	3	0—4
Old Boys	1	0	0	4	0	0	1	0	0—6

Home runs—Tague, Schad, Varley (2). Three-base hit—Saum. Stolen bases—Solimano (3), Martin, Schad. Umpire—Withoft.

INDIVIDUAL RECORD.

	A.B.	H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.	S.B.	H.	R.	S.O.	B.B.	L.B.	Per Ct.
Tague	13	7	2	1	1	0	2	1	4	0	1	1—	.538
Wissel	20	10	2	2	41	1	14	0	11	5	4	2—	.500
Singer	16	7	0	4	1	0	6	1	7	8	3	2—	.438
McKearney	20	8	1	12	13	2	16	2	12	3	3	1—	.400
Schad	20	6	3	49	7	1	12	0	7	2	3	4—	.300
Frederick	20	6	3	69	5	1	13	0	5	3	2	7—	.300
Mahoney	3	1	0	0	12	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—	.250
Sutton	21	5	1	12	11	2	6	1	6	11	2	1—	.238
Carrolan	5	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	0—	.200
Hart	17	3	1	9	4	3	3	1	2	3	0	1—	.177
Broomhall	10	1	0	1	0	0	5	0	4	1	3	0—	.100
Clarke	12	1	0	1	0	2	2	1	0	2	4	3—	.083
Rulman	4	0	0	1	4	1	1	1	0	2	1	0—	.000
Gillespie	1	0	0	0	8	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—	.000

BOOK REVIEW

OU MENE L' ECOLE SANS DIEU, by *FENELON GIBON*. Paris, Pierre Téqui. 1909. 12mo, 184 pp., 2 francs.

Mgr. Baudrillart, rector of the Institut Catholique de Paris, writes the Preface to this book. The chapters of this book appeared previously in the *Revue Pratique d' Apologétique*. The author, who has devoted his life to the defense of Christian education, shows the frightful increase since twenty-five years of crimes and suicides. He demonstrates how the government, while pretending to foster knowledge and to increase the national vigor, destroys both. This demonstration is based on official statistics and on the reports presented to both Chambers. He then proves that the "lay" school, which has become a school without God, is rapidly becoming a school from which patriotism is banished, where instead socialistic and revolutionary principles are inculcated. Finally he refutes the famous "lay morality," sprung from Freemasonry, and exposes the grand result of laicization, now attaining its logical term: the absolute monopoly of atheistic teaching.

LAMENNAIS A LA CHENAIE, Supérieur Général de la Congrégation de Saint Pierre, 1828-1833. By *A. ROUSSEL*, Professor at the University of Fribourg. Paris, P. Téqui, 82 Rue Bonaparte. 1909. Pp. XI.-301. 2 francs.

How great a controversialist and Christian philosopher Lamennais was, is well known to any person slightly acquainted with the history of Catholic thought in the nineteenth century. What is less known is that the author of the *Essay on Indifference* was also the Superior General of a new religious society, that of St. Peter, and how he discharged this office. This aspect of the life of Lamennais is studied by Father Roussel. In the first part of his book he successively considers the Father, the Apostle, the Moralist. The second part contains reflections of Lamennais on the four Gospels and on various subjects.

RELIGIONS ORIENTALES, LA RELIGION VEDIQUE. By *ALFRED ROUSSEL*, Professor of Sanskrit at the University of Fribourg. Paris, P. Téqui. 1909. Pp. VI.-312. 3 francs.

The History of Religions is becoming more important every day. The objections raised by our adversaries in the name of the natural sciences, of philosophy, and of exegesis have not been able to overthrow the Catholic Church. The battle is being engaged on a new field, that of Compared Religions. But happily this time the Catholics have not left to their enemies the advantage of attacking them unprepared, for some of them have already published very valuable studies on the History of Religions. Such is the case of Father A. Roussel. The volume just published on the Vedic Religion is of a special importance, Vedism having given birth to Brahmanism, Buddhism, and Hinduism, those great religions of Asia, which some would like to equal to the Religion of Christ. It is hardly necessary to add that it would have been difficult to find a man better prepared to treat this subject than the well-known Professor of Sanskrit of the Catholic University of Fribourg.

LA RELIGION ET LES RELIGIONS. Seconde Partie: LES RELIGIONS. By *J. C. BROUSSOLLE*, Chaplain of Michelet Lyceum. Paris. P. Téqui. 1909. Pp. 383. 2 francs.

Here again we have a study on History of Religions. The author, who has already distinguished himself by several works on religious questions, especially by his studies on the Blessed Virgin in Art, deals with the Egyptian, Semitic, Græco-Roman, Chinese, Persian, Hindu, Buddhistic, and Mohammedan cults. His intention is not to add to what others have said about these religions, but rather to utilize, and to draw conclusions from the discoveries of original searchers, in view of a course of religious instruction. It was not easy to handle such a vast subject within such limits. Yet it must be granted that the author has fully succeeded in his task.

COURS SUPERIEUR D' INSTRUCTION RELIGIEUSE. ISRAEL, JESUS CHRIST, L'EGLISE CATHOLIQUE. By *J. LABOURT, D.D., Ph.D.*, Chaplain of Stanislas College, Paris. Lecoffre-Gabalda, Paris. 1909. Pp. VII 315. 3.50 francs.

Father Labourt, too, intends to provide arms against the objections raised in the name of the History of Religions. His book deals with the history of the revealed Religion in the Old and the New Testament. Yet he gives not only the succession of facts, but also their interpretation and the answers to the problems they have called forth, especially in these last years, such as, What is the value of the Christian Revelation, and of the Israelitic Revelation which has preceded it? Who was Jesus Christ, who were the Prophets and the Apostles? Do they deserve our faith or only our admiration? What doctrine have they taught? What is the relation between this doctrine and that which the Catholic Church presents as the legitimate inheritance of the Revelation? etc. The book is written for students of the upper classes; yet it will be instructive for all those who desire a more thorough religious training, and even for priests.

CURIOSITES HISTORIQUES — HISTOIRE SANGLANTE DE L'HUMANITE. By *FERNAND NICOLAY*, Lawyer in the Court of Paris. Paris, P. Téqui. 1909. Pp. 372. 2 francs.

Should capital punishment be maintained or not? This question, which has been the object of many discussions these last years, especially in France, the author resolves in the affirmative. The reasons he gives may not convince everybody; yet everybody will find interesting the history he draws up of the different means used by the different nations since the beginning of the world to put an end to man's life—suicide, infanticide, war, electrocution, human sacrifices, exchange of blood, anthropophagy.

LA BIENHEUREUSE JEANNE D'ARC, SON VRAI CARACTERE. By Marius Sepet. Paris, P. Téqui. 1909. Pp. VIII.-46. 50 centimes.

Whilst the Catholic Church was raising Joan of Arc on the altars, it was sad to see a few French professors try to despoil from her that crown of heroism and sanctity which the Christian world bestowed upon her. Marius Sepet, well known for his historical works, shows in this pamphlet that Joan's reputation is not the fact of legends, and brings out the two essential features of her physiognomy, namely, its living reality and its supernatural character. His conclusions will be not only those of all the admirers of the heroic virgin, but also of all unbiased historians.

HISTOIRE DES DOGMES. I. LA THEOLOGIE ANTENICEENNE. Fifth Edition. II. DE SAINT ATHANASE A SAINT AUGUSTIN (318-430). Second Edition. By *J. TIXERONT*. Paris. *V. LECOFFRE-J. GABALDA*. 1909. I.-475 pp.; II.-534 pp. 3.50 francs.

Since the last twenty years, the doctrine of the Fathers of the Church has been the object of a great number of studies on the part both of Catholics and Protestants. Yet it would be difficult to find among those studies one of more importance than Tixeront's History of Dogmas. Here we have not only a monograph on some particular point of the Fathers' teachings; we find a complete view on the evolution of the whole primitive faith. This History of Dogmas far surpasses Schwane's Dogmengeschichte and even that of Harnack, which, learned as it is, contains too many prejudiced views, to speak only of the two most famous Catholic and Protestant books of this kind.

The first volume deals with the Antenicene Church. The author follows the order of time, exposing at once the whole doctrine of each writer or document, instead of studying each dogma separately. This method he has found the only one possible for a period in which no great controversies had as yet risen nor any dogmatic definition been proclaimed.

The second volume comprises the period from St. Athanasius to St. Augustine. Here the method of exposition is somewhat modified. Instead of examining one writer after the other, the author gives an account of the special controversies in the East and the West. In two general chapters he describes the state of Christian doctrine in the fourth century, both in the Greek and the Latin Church. Yet he was obliged to speak separately of the Syrian Fathers, isolated in their language, and of St. Augustine, isolated in his importance.

A third and final volume, which will extend from St. Augustine to Charlemagne, is promised for the near future. As soon as this History of Dogmas is finished, it is greatly desirable that it be translated into English, for it is a necessary complement to Bardenhewer's Patrology, recently translated for the use of English-speaking scholars.

THE HOLY EUCHARIST AND FREQUENT AND DAILY COMMUNION, by *VERY C. J. O'CONNELL*. New York, Benziger Brothers. 1909. 151 pp. 60 cents.

This is a combination of several treatises, referring to the Blessed Sacrament in its different aspects. The chief headings of the book are: "The Holy Eucharist," "The Holy Mass," and "Frequent and Daily Communion." These are supplemented by two more chapters, entitled respectively, "The Ordinary of the Mass" and "Sacerdotal Vestments."

No attempt is made to convey information that is new to the majority of the readers likely to peruse a book of this kind. But no apology is needed for this, for every loving word that is said or written about our Lord in the Holy Eucharist is welcome to help us "revere this wondrous Gift so far surpassing hope or thought."

HOLY WATER, by *REV. HENRY THEILER, S.O. CIST.* Translated from the German by J. F. Long. New York, Fr. Pustet & Co. 62 pp. 50 cents.

A book like this one is always timely, for we all will forget, and it takes just such a plain doctrinal presentation of the subject to recall to our minds what, for the most part, we know well enough, but are inclined to lose sight of in the hurry and preoccupation of "many things." It is not too much to say that any well-disposed reader will be interested and impressed by this little volume, and, after reading it through, resolve at once to enter into the beneficent intentions of the Holy Church in regard to this one of her most common sacramentals—holy water.

SING YE TO THE LORD, by *ROBERT EATON*, Priest of the Birmingham Oratory. London Catholic Truth Society. 1909. 344 pp. 2s 6d.

The Psalms of David belong, for many of us, to that category of literature about which our knowledge is mostly at second hand, and meager enough at that. Yet, to quote from the Preface of "Sing Ye to the Lord," the Book of Psalms has ever been the favorite prayer-book of the Christian Church, as it was of the Jewish synagogue. To saints and sinners, to each and all, it has supplied what they required to lift their minds and hearts to God in praise of His infinite perfections, in thanksgiving for His mercies and benefits, and in petition for the divine assistance in the varying needs of their souls."

The book of Father Eaton is a most welcome aid in attaining familiarity with the Psalms and making them take their place among our favorite readings.

AUXILIUM INFIRMORIUM, by *ROBERT EATON*. London Catholic Truth Society. 1909. 202 pp. 1s net.

This book addresses itself to the sick—those called by our Lord to the difficult "apostleship of pain." But its message is of interest to a much wider circle, because that which interests the sick must interest us all, even if there were no better reason than the very evident one that practically all of us expect, sooner or later, to have our experience of illness and the trials that follow in its wake.

BETWEEN FRIENDS, by *RICHARD AUMERLE*. New York, Benziger Brothers. 1909. 194 pp. 85 cents.

Richard Aumerle, probably a *nom de plume*, can write directly and vigorously. His book will prove fascinating to the college lad that hardly looks further than the gridiron or diamond. Studies seem to be rated second. The author minutely sketches the mischievous boys who think that regulations are made only to be broken. Aumerle probably intended to show that the acquirement of a true manly spirit is the best result of college education.

CHOICE MORSELS OF THE BREAD OF LIFE, by *CHARLES COPPENS, S.J.* London, Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co.; St. Louis, B. Herder. 1909. 672 pp. 60 cents.

The sub-title of this work is "Select Readings From the Old Testament." A good number of people may be deterred from devoting some of their time to the Bible, because some of its portions scarcely appeal to their practical modern minds. Father Coppens has selected such passages which will appeal more readily to the majority. Each portion is marked with the numbers of the chapters and verse to which it corresponds to the original. The occasional perusal of this book will put a little more vigor into the lives of Catholics who find their religion monotonous and irksome.

A PRIVATE RETREAT FOR RELIGIOUS, by *REV. PETER GEIERMANN, C.SS.R.* New York, Benziger Brothers. 1909. 379 pp. $1.50 net.

Some religious souls may derive more profit from a private than from a public retreat. Others may not have the leisure to do so. To both this book will be a most useful vade mecum of the spiritual exercises. In order to aid them in employing the time profitably, the author supplies abundant matter; entire meditations are worked out as far as possible, and appropriate readings and examinations are added. A twenty-eight-page Preface suggests practical hints in order to make the retreat successful. Then follow the meditations for the eight days,

which are appropriately termed the day of the Christian Ideal, of Examination, of Knowledge, of Resolution, of Faith, of Generosity, of Practice, of Union. Four meditations are indicated for each day, each followed by "Optional Reflections and Readings," selected from the spiritual writings of St. Alphonsus. The terminology of the days is not only novel, but the meditations, aided by the personal efforts, have for purpose to realize the ideal set for each day. The success of the retreat is thus secured at every step. Any one with the help of this book will feel assured, with St. Paul, that he is not running at an uncertainty, nor that he is beating the air. We are convinced that this book will render an untold amount of profit to earnest souls hard at work in God's vineyard in these days of excessive nervous tension and of "beating the air."

THE ROMAN BREVIARY, by *DOM JULES BAUDOT*, Benedictine of Farnborough. Tranlated by a priest of the diocese of Westminster. London, Catholic Truth Society. 1909. 260 pp. 2s, 6d.

This book is a tranlsation of one of the series related to science and religion now appearing in France. It is not merely devotional, but scientific. In arrangement and conclsion this book closely follows Dom Suitbert Bäumer's work on the Roman Breviary. In some places he differs with Mgr. Batiffol, who wrote on the same subject. Three periods are distinguished—the Patristic or formative period, the Middle Ages, and the Modern Period, with various subdivisions under each. Though chiefly intended for the clergy, it may be read with profit by the laity. The breviary is not to be set aside as something dry and archaic. It is rich in treasures of devotion; will stimulate a "hearty, strong, and really Catholic devotional temper." Priest and religious, who are bound to recite the office will surely, after the perusal of Baudot's History, be encouraged to recite it digne, attente, ac devote.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND LABOR; CATHOLICISM AND SOCIALISM; SOCIAL WORK FOR CATHOLIC LAY-FOLK. London Catholic Truth Society. 1908.

These shilling volumes, published by the London Catholic Truth Society, concontain each eight essays. Many social reformers maintain that the Catholic Church, instead of championing the poor and the disinherited, leans towards the wealthy and powerful. The pamphlets of the first volume disprove this assertion and expose the right and duties of the laboring classes. Abbot Snow contributes three essays, Abbot Gasquet one, and Emily Hickey proposes "thoughts for creedless women."

The second volume indicates the points of opposition between Christianity and Socialism. Of course, the case against Socialism is not exhausted. The arguments advanced will be of service against the specious doctrine of Revolutionary Socialism.

The third volume opens up a vast horizon for lay apostles. Owing to social conditions abroad, they apply there first of all; but here in our country, too, "the harvests are already white." Abbot Gasquet contributes "The Layman in the Pre-Reformation Church," and Canon Barry studies "The Layman in the Church." Lady Edmund Talbot devotes two lectures to Rescue and Settlement Work, and the Jesuit Father Plater offers "Retreats for Workers." These hints are offered as to how Catholics may train themselves for their civic duties and a genuine apostate.

THE REAL ESTATE EDUCATOR, by *F. M. PAYNE*. New York, T. J. Carey & Co. 1909. 256 pp. $2.00.

This elegant volume, bound in flexible Morocco, is a repository of useful information for ready reference, especially designed for Real Estate Agents, Oper-

ators, Contractors, Builders, and Business Men. The Real Estate Agent, who is generally pressed for time and has not the leisure to page through reference works to get "pointers," has here a ready manual of reference. The desired information can be obtained at a glance. The first seventy-five pages indicate important "Don'ts" and "Pointers"; then follows valuable information on Bankruptcy, Insurance, Single Tax, Legal Forms, and, lastly, a Technical Dictionary. It is really "multum in parvo."

A LITTLE LAND AND A LIVING, by *BOLTON HALL*. New York, The Arcadia Press. 1909. 287 pp., $1.00.

In this work the author does not wish to induce the uninitiated to rush headlong into farming, but to encourage those that "feel the pressure of city life to study how they may get away from the overcrowded city into nearby country, where the gardens may first be made an adjunct to the income, and later, perhaps, prove the source of the income." First there is a letter of seventy-five pages from William Borsodi, who induced Mr. Bolton to write on this subject. Then in fifteen chapters he shows what has been done and what can be done on small areas, how the farmer can work more profitably under new methods, and how a goodly number may be benefited by withdrawing from "crowded city life to the free and health-giving life of the fields and gardens."

ST. ALDHELM, BISHOP OF SHERBORNE, by *DOM GILBERT DOLAN* and *DOM ETHELBERT HORNE*.

THE SECULAR SOLUTION OF THE EDUCATION DIFFICULTY, by *VERY REV. VINCENT McNABB, O.P.*

THE MODERN PAPACY, by *REV. JOSEPH RICKABY, S.J.* London Catholic Truth Society. One penny each.

Dom Dolan reviews the life of St. Aldhelm, and Dom Horne refutes the Anglican assertion that he was "one of them."

Father McNabb objects to the Secular "Solution" because History, Logic, Finance, and Freedom are against it.

In the third pamphlet Father Rickaby passes in review the papacy from the time of Pius VII. to our own days, and shows how it is "a living and tremendous witness to the reality of things of God."

TALKS ON TEACHING LITERATURE, by *ARLO BATES*. Boston, Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 243 pp., $1.30.

We have had the pleasure of reading many of Mr. Arlo Bates' works, but none appeals more to the teacher than this work on teaching literature.

"To teach painting or music," as the author says, is at best a talk about these qualities. May we not assume the same fact for literature? Take to hand this inspiring treatise into your classroom, if you are engaged in instruction, and you are in possession of a key that will overcome all obstacles in this peculiarly difficult task.

The author points out the various conditions, difficulties, and obstacles that are encountered by the teacher of literature. Next he leads our wandering steps through the varied field of prose and puts into our very hands tools of understanding and of appreciation.

Let every teacher on Shakespeare read with attention his manner of studying Macbeth, and he will surely and unconsciously be imparting to his pupils in an elucidating manner what heretofore had been a literary maze both for himself and pupils.

Throughout his talks the author speaks in practical fashion, and therefore we deem it proper to say that no practical teacher on literature should be without such a useful and important work.

FAMOUS POEMS EXPLAINED. By *WAITMAN BARBE, LITT.D.* New York, Hinds, Noble and Eldredge. 1909. 237 pp., $1.00.

Appreciation of a poem grows in proportion with the knowledge we have of the circumstances under which the poem shaped itself in the mind of its author. Mr. Barbe's effort has been to furnish the teacher and student with such ready information as will enable them to read with fuller appreciation those poems of our literature that are suggestive of an enduring ideal. It would be a worthy ambition for every student to make the poems of this selection his own both in their text and in their almost unlimited wealth of suggestion.

WRITING THE SHORT STORY, by *J. BERG ESENWEIN.* New York, Hinds, Noble and Eldredge. 1909. 441 pp., $1.25.

It would seem that the short story is here to stay. Its history, its technique, and its philosophy are being written, and courses for its study are being conducted by professors of English in our foremost institutions of learning. No apology is needed, then, for a text-book on the writing of the short story. In fact, both professors and students are greatly indebted to Mr. Esenwein for the present volume, which treats in a very pedagogical way the rise, structure, writing, and sale of the modern short story. That the author's conclusions carry with them a weight of authority will be readily granted when we recall that for years his profession has been to examine, purchase, edit, and publish short stories. We believe his method of short-story analysis is quite commendable; and we hope that its promised expansion into book form will soon be realized.

THE GATEWAY SERIES OF ENGLISH TEXTS.—DE COVERLEY PAPERS, by *PROFSSOR C. T. WINCHESTER.* 40 cents. JULIUS CÆSAR, by *DR. HAMILTON W. MABIE.* 35 cents. IDYLLS OF THE KING, by *HENRY VAN DYKE.* A. B. Company. 35 cents.

Parsing, scanning, and pulling to pieces may be a necessary process to the thorough knowledge of literary masterpieces; but of itself literary analytics will not educate the mind to the fullest appreciation of the beauties of literature. The editors of *The Gateway Series of English Texts* are to be commended for that they endeavor primarily to cultivate the literary taste of the novice in English, while at the same time furnishing him with such information, biographical and critical, as may be required to pass the college entrance examination. Difficult words are explained in the footnotes, thus permitting the student to concentrate his attention undividedly on the art element in the work he is reading. The more difficult passages of the texts are explained in notes at the end of the book. We think that The Gateway Series will be a valuable asset to every high school and college library.

THE HIGHER STUDY OF ENGLISH, by *ALBERT S. COOK.* Boston, Houghton, Mifflin & Company. 145 pp., $1.00.

This book presents a strong argument, elaborately enforced for the higher study of English. It is intended for more advanced scholars. The reader will find that the chapters possess two good qualities: they are hopeful in tone, and they stimulate thought. It is a volume of essays, clear in thought, apt in expression, and ranging in gamut from daintiness to verility. Even were there not many true and inspiring thoughts elsewhere in this volume, the essay, "The

Relation of Words to Literature," alone would give it a very distinct value.

We are firmly convinced that with the introduction of such text-books into our higher schools of learning, the sincere student may realize and fully appreciate the hopes of the English language. Every young man should make haste to profit by the essay on "The Teaching of English."

The arrangement of the book is marked by logical analysis and a gradual unfolding of the subjects in a way that appeals strongly to the experienced educator.

LITERATURE AND LIFE IN SCHOOL, by *J. ROSE COLBY, PH.D.* Boston, Houghton-Mifflin Company. 229 pp., $1.25.

The inherent qualities of this book are beyond question; they are all that make for distinction in style as well as interest in subject-matter and treatment. The author has deviated from the usual course of hard and stiff rules in the teaching of literature, and has given us some of the experiences of teachers in this branch of study, that make the book not only interesting, but at the same time highly instructive. It is only too true that our conception of how to teach literature must be faulty; since little if any great works have characterized the English language the past century. It is only too true that the school of the present day confines itself solely to the imparting of a great number of rules, burthening the mind of the child and perhaps enriching it with treasures of which the child is not aware, or at least does not know how to make a proper use. The teacher who is a real, live, potential force in the classroom, gaining the affections of his pupils, is likely to succeed in his tasks.

In the teaching of literature, that teacher who aids his pupil to think, to judge, and will, has accomplished a praiseworthy task. To give this courage and confidence in his own thinking, the teacher must supply phases of life that in substance are well within the range of his experience, however novel they may be in form. This the author shows us how to accomplish in a most satisfactory manner.

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