University. That the
Resolved, The question was, "tween the law schools of our Alma Mater and New York
for himself and his department.
use of the instruments, and the making and meaning of
Hall, took place the first intercollegiate debate be-
tation as a lecturer in his chosen field. A large and
weather in all its phases, and he has won quite a repu-
the maps. He was frequently interrupted by laughter
Moore showed his entire familiarity with the subject.
kindly volunteered his assistance for the binding and
royal gift, and Rev. Joseph Brucker, S. J., of Paris,
The Riggs Library has received what is probably its
1216 in number, during a period of 1000 years. A bene-
authors whose writings fill the 217 volumes, exactly
The Greek Fathers (with Latin trans-
dronicus Callistus (A. D. 1453) ; they contain, there-
A "Monodia on the Fall of Constantinople," by An-
Tertullian (A. D. 200) to Pope Innocent III (A. D. 1216). Strange 
coincidence; the latter date is also the sum total of the 
authors whose writings fill the 217 volumes, exactly 
1216 in number, during a period of 1000 years. A benefi-
cator of the University has paid all the expenses of this 
royal gift, and Rev. Joseph Brucker, S. J., of Paris,
kindly volunteered his assistance for the binding and 
the shipping. * * *
On the evening of April 2d, Willis N. Moore, chief 
of the U. S. Weather Bureau, delivered in Gaston 
Hall a lecture on the "Phenomena of the Air," Mr. 
Moore's long connection with the department of which 
he is now chief eminently qualifies him to speak of the 
weather in all its phases, and he has won quite a reputa-
tion as a lecturer in his chosen field. A large and 
select audience, which taxed the capacity of Gaston 
Hall, greeted Mr. Moore when he was introduced by 
Father Richards, S. J. Throughout the evening Mr. 
Moore showed his ease and familiarity with the subject. 
The lecture was illustrated with stereopticon views of 
the Weather Bureau's maps and instruments; and with 
very few technical and a rich fund of interesting and 
amusing anecdotes, Mr. Moore held the close atten-
tion of his audience throughout his explanation of the 
use of the instruments, and the making and meaning of 
the maps. He was frequently interrupted by laughter 
and applause, and with his lecture won many a friend 
for himself and his department.

**

On the evening of April 19th, in Gonzaga College 
Hall, took place the first intercollegiate debate be-
tween the law schools of our Alma Mater and New York 
University. The question was, "Resolved, That the 
United States recognize Cuban Belligerency." George-
town held the negative; New York, the affirmative. 
The judges were Justice White, U.S. Supreme Court; 
Justice Cole, Supreme Court, D. C., and Senator Gallin-
ger. Mr. Eugene Logan, of Georgetown Law School, 
presided and made an introductory address.
Mr. J. J. O'Connell, first affirmative, opened the de-
bate for New York. He argued that on account of 
Spain's perfidy and misrule, the Cubans were justified 
in revolting; and maintained that a state of war actually 
existed. Mr. J. A. Ryan, of Tennessee, was the first 
speaker for Georgetown. He spoke against recognition 
because it would be inexpedient, of no help to Cuba, 
unfriendly to Spain, and unwarranted by the facts.
Mr. N. D. Stern followed for New York, and attacked 
Mr. Ryan's position. He claimed war, long continued, 
with proof that a Cuban government existed; and as-
serted that Spain's inability to put down the rebellion in 
two years was a sufficient reason for recognition of bellig-
erency.
Mr. C. E. Roach, of North Dakota, as second nega-
tive, based his denial on the policy of non-interference 
established by this Government.
Mr. J. A. Zimmerman, New York's third debater, 
 grated recognition on the question of the existence of 
belligerency. He sought to prove that war actually 
existed.
Mr. J. N. Power, of California, for Georgetown, elo-
quently portrayed the insurgents' methods of depreda-
tion, and denied that a state of war existed.
Mr. Ryan, in rebuttal for Georgetown, gave resume 
of the points made by the negative, and made a general 
denial of the opposition's statements.
In closing for New York, Mr. O'Connell replied that 
the affirmative had stated cold facts.
In a happy little speech, and amid the deafening 
cheers of the audience, Justice White rendered the de-
cision of the judges in favor of Georgetown.
A return debate will take place in Carnegie Hall, 
New York, June 5th. **

Gaston Hall could hardly furnish accommodations 
for the crowd that gathered on the evening of April 
26th to hear the public rehearsal of the Glee Associa-
tion. Long before 8 o'clock the hall began to fill up, 
and when the first number was given, glittering with 
the bright colors of the spring bonnets and gowns of the 
fair sex among the large audience, it presented a gala 
appearance. The program embraced all the numbers 
which were to be rendered in Baltimore the following 
night, and was as follows:

**

PROGRAM.

PART I.

Georgetown March (Callan). Banjo and Mandolin Clubs
Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son (Kendall).............. Glee Club
Fin de Siecle (Hogue).......................... Mandolin Club
Crowd of Goons (Callan)........................ Banjo Club
Predicaments (Tweedt).......................... Mandolin Club
Oriole Waltzes (Callan)......................... Mandolin Quartette
Old King Cole (DeKoven)...................... Glee and Mandolin Clubs

PART II.

Royal Blue Line March (Callan). Banjo Club
Blue and Gray March (Callan)................ Mandolin Club
The Owl and the Pussy Cat (DeKoven)........... Glee Club

Autumnal Festivities (Planque). Banjo Club
La Florera (Hernandez)........................ Mandolin Club
Hummer Idyl (Traditional)....................... Glee Club
Sons of Georgetown (Carmen Georgiopolitani) Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Clubs

LITERARY WORK.

VIDES UT ALTA STET NIVE CANDIDUM.

BALLADE.

See! how Soberly peak doth stand,
Enwrapped in deep and spotless snow.
The lab'ring woods, once strong and grand,
Now weak beneath their burden grow;
Hushed is the river's rippling flow.
Pile up the billets, bright and hot.
Enjoy thy youth, it lingers not.

Though cruel frost binds sea and land,
Let us defy this bitter foe.
Of Thalarchus, bring that brand
Of Sabine wine long stored below.
It's rich and generous warmth we know.
And while the north winds fiercely blow,
Enjoy thy youth, it lingers not.

Disdain no joys, thy years command;
No gift the gracious gods bestow.
Ill-natured Time will soon demand
The debt all hapless mortals owe.
At twilight in some quiet spot,
His coming step is sure, if slow.
Let pain and sorrow be forgot.

Let us defy this bitter foe.
Disdain no joys, thy years command.
Enjoy thyouth, it lingers not.

Samuel J. Wagaman, '98.

THE LEGEND OF LOVERS' LEAP.

HIGH up on the mountain side which skirts Berkeley Springs, where the lazy waters of the Potomac wend their sinuous way between the shores of Maryland and West Virginia, stands a bold, gray rock jutting out above the water, shadowing its craggy form in the mirror of the waves. From time immemorial this gray ledge has been known as "Lovers' Leap," because of a tragic and pathetic legend which surrounds it.

Years before a Fairfax, under the prerogative of a royal grant, had called the country thereunto his own and felled the first great forest trees to build the old fort of Berkeley. All day the forest rang with the tongue of the deer-tongue, and every timid flower shooting its blossom from the turf pictured her wild beauty to him. At night he saw her smile in the brightness of the morning sun, and the dark of her hair in the wing of night. The stars were her eyes and the brooks murmured her name. He saw her smile slowly, softly, and the night winds would catch it up and waft back the echo. Winneemucca was very happy. For the gentle west wind whispered Winona, and the brooks murmured her name. She saw his smile in the brightness of the morning sun, and the dark of her hair in the wing of night. The stars were her eyes, and every timid flower shooting its blossom from the turf pictured her wild beauty to him. At night he saw her smile slowly, softly, and the night winds would catch it up and waft back the echo. Winona was a willing captive in the camp of her father's enemy. Her love for Winneemucca had softened her nature, and liberty without him was less well.
come than death. Her hatred for old Waupaca had been
merged in the greater love for his son. It had become her self-imposed task to be ever near him and
to serve him with a devotion which was not understood.
The fullness of her love had made friends of her ene-
mies, and the thought of Winnemucca was as sacred to
her as the veneration for the gods. Every strong young
oak was to her a symbol of the strength of Winnemucca.

Great Indian battle which had come to her knowl-
dge a few years before he had Winnemucca as its hero.
His was the strongest arm, the swiftest foot, the truest
heart. She did not know how long he would remain
from her, but she did know he would return, for she had
read his love in his eyes that night as they sat to-
gether upon the great rock overhanging the river. And
thus, conscious of his love, she could have waited for
all time, knowing that he would one day clasp her to
his bosom. Her’s was a strong though mute love, and
yet she thought it must be known, for the birds now
sang sweeter, and the sky seemed bluer, and her fresh
young love wrapt itself about her as the budding tendril
of some woodland vine.

A dark night had settled over the mountains, and the
valley of the Potomac could only be seen during fitful
flashes of lightning. No sound was heard but the rush
of the river and some wild animal calling to his mate.
Winona sat on the bank of the Potomac, where the river
took a hard curve to the east, and where the thunder
pealed and a panther skin encircled the head of the chief. It
was Waupaca. Unapprised of their danger, the voy-
agers were gliding gently down the river when a ball
struck one of them, throwing him out of the canoe. For
a moment he floated on his back and then sank. A mo-
moment later the quick stroke of a canoe was heard on
the river. The canoe of Waupaca was brought to a
standstill, for already their pursuers were but twenty
yards away. Another exchange of shots and arrows,
and for it was he who had shot his beloved Winona
himself for the loss of his daughter, felt the sting of a
bullet as it lodged in his shoulder. When but ten feet
away Waupaca raised his gun and presented it at Wau-
kesha’s breast, but before he could fire, an arrow pierced
away Waupaca’s breast, but before he could fire, an arrow pierced
his heart. His lynx-like
spurring him to his utmost. He had reached the river,
and was paddling rapid up the stream, when he caught
sight of an object floating toward him. His lynx-like
eye told him it was a body, and then he saw the pan-
ther skin. Reaching out his oar he gently pulled the
canoe toward him, and, drawing aside the headgear
which fell over the face he saw by the light of the moon
and let fly their arrows. Winnemucca would have met
the advancing enemy, but Winona prayed him spare her
people. Then his fierce temper and his savage look
softened. He placed his hand on his heart, and,
looking toward the river, pointed upward. Winona held
out her hand toward him. There was no sacrament
save that of clasped hands, and no wish save: “Where
thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried; the
Lord do so to me, and more also, if sight but death
part thee and me.” Winnemucca’s enemies rushed
forward to capture him, but, lifting Winona in his arms,
he sprang from the rock. When the Indians reached
"Lover’s Leap" the peaceful waters of the Potomac
had closed over Winona and Winnemucca forever.

April, 1897.

GEORGETOWN COLLEGE JOURNAL.
know several who would sing very sweetly, I believe, if they would learn the language of the fields and woods:

ANGEL SONG.

Softly, sweetly, a breath cometh over the lea:
Lowly, lowly, it wafteth a song unto me.
What is the song that it bringeth?
Whose is the sweet voice that singeth?
Singeth a fair melody,
Maketh a carol for me?

Soul, 'tis the hymning thy angel e'er
Maketh for thee—
Maketh a carol for joy-time ; for sorrow a low threnody.
Weeps when thou weepest, and holds thee
Safe in His keeping, and folds thee
Still in His love, ever near.
Yea, this is the song I hear.

SECOND BY-WAY.

What a lovely song the robin's is! I have never seen a good description of the lay of this herald of spring, nor can I describe it myself. I have succeeded, at times, in catching the tunes of other birds—of the wren, for example—and have been able to reproduce their singing, after a fashion, on a flute; but the notes of the red breast are too fast flowing, too free; they refuse to be imprisoned. They fall upon the ear soothingly, as the flow of rippling waters, yet with all the passion and hurry and lovely confusion of a mountain stream swollen by summer rains. Who can repeat the song of the purling brook? It eludes one's memory as if for a lost lay; leaving, too, a fullness of heart, because it makes one feel he has been nearer to Nature's great self.

Such, too, is the song of the robin. It is heart-passion uncontrolled. It is the overflowing of a life principle which itself seems little else than a well wrought harmony.

THIRD BY-WAY.

In the beginning I may be permitted to note that I strayed into this by-way after I had left the woodlands, and had gotten into the regions where booksellers abound.

Last New Year's eve I bought what is entitled a "Tennyson Calendar." Every day has a quotation or motto purporting to come from Tennyson. So far I have met one citation which had any aptness. This one came on April first, and reads: "Be not a fool!" I can't say where Tennyson has written these lines; but one sees so much foolishness abroad; or is it because, from foolishness?

I once had a friend who was sore beset with this disease of mad method. In the beginning of the school year he had marked out a certain order, and he kept to it, spite of common sense, good advice, and sad experience. He was to rise at 6, dress hurriedly, and, rain or shine, take a spin for seven and a half minutes on the cinder track. He was delicate, and the doctor advised him to discontinue his early exercise, specially in bad weather. "But, my dear Doctor, what of my rule?" What of it? His rule put him to bed with pneumonia.

I drew another, who resolved to make up his minutes daily in consulting a dictionary which had lately been issued. Not long after a new librarian came into office, who rearranged many of the consultation books, amongst them the aforesaid dictionary. My friend, however, always insisted on first going to the "old stand" where he was sure his book was not to be found; and, after bewailing the irony of fate, the mutability of all things created, and the fickleness of librarians in particular, he would at last seek the dictionary in its new abode, make his consultation, and go his way.

I quote these examples simply to think, but persevere; a very perversion of perversity; an outdoing of obstinacy's self.

I am not arguing against rule and method in our work. We have too little of it—both of work and of method. Given an order and a good order, a method which is reasonable, and one of which experience and sound advice approve, and our work will be not only better done, but done more easily. Adherence to a good method forms the character, strengthens and elevates it. As everyone has his own individuality, so each will have an order of work which is his own, and his own method of labor. One's own method will sit easily and gracefully on him, like a well-fitting garment; and one must fit oneself out with methods as one does with garments, by trying them on.

Harry Burnham, '97.

INTERCEPTED CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR TOM: We are back again from our Easter vacation, that most tantalizing of holidays that seems to end where it begins, and yet to come on the heels of it like a sudden and startling revelation, the very first of my life. Confiding in the eternal friendship you have sworn, I will tell you full particulars,
warning you it is a dark secret, Tom, very dark, and one that you must never betray.

It happened on Easter Sunday afternoon. I had donned a suit fresh from my tailor, and with a carnation in my buttonhole, a new hat, banded with the blue and gray, upon my classic brow. I felt with a glow of self-satisfaction that I could venture forth on a certain fashionable avenue to see and to be seen. The sun was bright. The Easter parade bewildering. Such hats! Such bonnets! Such waving of silken skirts! Such breastplates of violet! Such waving of plumes! Such nodding of Paris blossoms! No wonder my eyes, dimmed by much poring of much classic lore, were dazzled. To paraphrase:

Beauties to right of me;
Beauties to left of me;
Beauties in front of me;
Flitted by hundreds.

As I walked along, dazed by the visions of loveliness on every side, my attention was attracted by a form that seemed especially regal in its grace. Perhaps it was her costume, for she wore our college colors, a dress of dove-like gray with zigzags of blue shooting over the skirt and about her waist, and an unmissable mark of Georgetown born. A fluffy hat loaded with violets met the high collar of her cape and screened her beauty from my view, but as she passed along a cluster of violets, loosened from her hat, dropped upon the ground. It seemed a challenge of Fate. I picked up the blossoms ere they could be crushed by profane feet, and, with a beating heart, hurried after the fair owner, recklessly pressing through the throng. Hat and violets in hand, I reached her side.

"Miss—Madame," I began, breathlessly, and then—fine speech failed me.


It was our coal-black Maria with my old baseball belt about her waist was an unmistakable Georgetown belt.

"I had to think that we were not going for mother and the girls are bound for the Springs this year and that means the boys will have to take a back seat. But Uncle Jack came to the rescue—hurrah for him! You have never seen Uncle Jack; I never did until the other day. He was a Georgetown boy in the fifties and has been in South Africa ever since I was born. He came back last week and mother brought him over to see me. He is a great, big, brown-faced, white-haired old fellow, but jolly as a boy. We went over the grounds, and he showed me where he had cut his name on the old beech, and the part of the wall he had jumped many a night when out on a sky-lark into town. He said boys in his time had to make their fun; and, with a beating heart, buried after the fair owner, recklessly pressing through the throng. Hat and violets in hand, I reached her side.

"Miss—Madame," I began, breathlessly, and then—fine speech failed me.


II.

DEAR TOM: It's all right; I have my bicycle, and it's a beauty; latest improvement, patent combination everywhere; one of the nickel-plated-guaranteed-one-hundred-dollar-cash-down fellows; no bargain bunco that will go to pieces the first spin and needs its wind pumped into it at every hill.

We shall have our trip through Virginia next summer, after all. I had begun to think that we were not going for mother and the girls are bound for the Springs this year and that means the boys will have to take a back seat. But Uncle Jack came to the rescue—hurrah for him! You have never seen Uncle Jack; I never did until the other day. He was a Georgetown boy in the fifties and has been in South Africa ever since I was born. He came back last week and mother brought him over to see me. He is a great, big, brown-faced, white-haired old fellow, but jolly as a boy. We went over the grounds, and he showed me where he had cut his name on the old beech, and the part of the wall he had jumped many a night when out on a sky-lark into town. He said boys in his time had to make their fun; and, with a beating heart, buried after the fair owner, recklessly pressing through the throng. Hat and violets in hand, I reached her side.

"Miss—Madame," I began, breathlessly, and then—fine speech failed me.


It was our coal-black Maria with my old baseball belt about her waist, and two months' wages invested in Easter torggery that met my disenchanted eyes. "Look well before your heart leaps," will be henceforth the motto of Your Affectionate Cousin, Jack.

EASTER.

HAPPY the tide for thee,
Breaketh the day,
Rising triumphantly.

Happy the tide for thee!
Lo! Sullen shadows flee
Like snow breathes away.

Happy the tide for thee!
Breaketh the day.


THE SOLDIER OF THE SCHOOLS.

MARCH, March, from the peep o' the morn
Till the light o' the day is done.
When the spirit is galled and the heart care worn—
And what's in the end to be won?

Study and read when the eyes are abaze
Like the stars of the evening-fall;
When the head's in a fever and the brain in a maze,
And what is the end of it all?

What is the end of it? Sloggard, for shame!
Ay, what is the end of it all?
What, in the end, is the guardon you'll claim,
Over drowsy town and wooded hills?

And what's in the end to be won? Ah, me!
How sloth makes cowards of men.
And churl! Time mocks at Eternity,
And fools live, laugh, die, and then—

So, march, march, from the peep o' the morn,
Till the light of our life is done.
Though the spirit be galled and the heart care worn,
There's a world in the end to be won. PENTA, '97.

EPIGRAMS FROM MARTIAL.

Cum tua non edas, carpis mea carmina Laeli
Carpere vel noli nostra, vel ede tua.

TO LAELIUS.

You criticise my verses, though
You never write a line.
Come, Laelius, try some verse yourself,
Or cease to carp at mine.

Cum sitis similes paresque vita,
Usur pessimus, pessimus maritus,
Mirror non bene convenire vobis.

A PUZZLE.

Now, since you both are so alike,
So mated through and through—
Your wife the worst of housewives
And the worst of husbands you—
I must confess it puzzles me.
Why you two always disagree.

WILLIAM F. APPLEGARTH, '99.

A VESPER SONG.

The swallow seeks its airy nest,
The shadows fall from mountain crest,
The long grey mists are floating high,
The clouds obscure the eastern sky.

And what's in the end to be won?

The sun sink down to rest.
Good night! Good night!


TO —

I WOULD I had a wishing ring;
Then every bird
The wind hath heard
Should your sweet praises sing.

From every bloom
That yields perfume
Should flow the fragrance of your name;
And every star
That flamed afar
Would breathe the brightness of your fame.

F. N. C., '98.
SOME RECENT BEQUESTS TO GEORGETOWN UNIVERSITY.

For many years it has been a matter of remark and regret that Georgetown, the oldest Catholic institution of learning in the United States, should have been left thus far without endowment. That so large an establishment could be carried on by means of the students' fees alone, and yet achieve a measure of success not to be despised even when compared with that of the largest and most richly endowed colleges of the land, was a matter of wonder. Some satisfaction might well be felt at the success attained against such difficulties. And without doubt the self-sacrificing devotion, not only on the part of the College Faculty, but of their distinguished coadjutors of the Medical and Law Schools as well, by which alone these results were rendered possible, is worthy of all admiration. Yet it could not be denied that results much more valuable and far reaching would be attained if Georgetown could have her share in the immense benefactions annually bestowed upon non-Catholic institutions of learning. No one will accuse the Catholics of this country of a niggardly spirit in regard to works of charity. But it seemed that our people had not yet awakened to the necessity of giving to higher education some share of the support which they never refused to churches, orphan asylums, and hospitals. Now, however, the tide seems to be about to turn, and Georgetown can descry the aurora of that golden dawn which, though tardy in its breaking, will, we hope, illumine with ever increasing radiance her second century of existence. The first flush was seen in the O'Connor donation and other subscriptions to the new building in 1878 and the years immediately following. Then came the generous gifts from devoted friends that made possible the Coleman Museum, the Riggs Library, the Gass Alumni Hall, the renovation of the Observatory, and its equipment with many new and expensive instruments, the Collier Study Hall, and finally the Dahlgren Chapel, with its stone window tracer, its wealth of stained glass, and its marble altars. Other evidences of the same spirit have been seen in many smaller donations of money, books, and objects of artistic or scientific interest. Within the last few months Georgetown has been announced as the recipient of legacies from four sources. None of these bequests have as yet been actually received, and some are conditioned as to become available only after an indefinite number of years, while the payment of others will be retarded for some time by legal impediments of a temporary nature. But it is confidently hoped that several, and these of no insignificant amount, will be forthcoming at no distant day.

The various bequests are as follows:

From Mrs. Annie Donahue, of San Francisco, Cal.,—in accordance with an agreement made with her two sisters, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, of San Francisco, and Miss Winifride Martin, of Baltimore, Md., according to which they were to unite in donating to the College Observatory an endowment fund of $32,000—a bequest on her part of the third part of that sum, amounting to $8,333.34.

From Miss Winifride Martin, of Baltimore, Md., a legacy of $10,000.

The preceding bequests come from members of the distinguished family lately represented in our College halls by Walter S. Martin (A. B., '96) and his brothers, Peter D. and Andrew D. Martin. The enthusiastic interest in all things Georgetownian evidenced by Walter in his recent visit to the College, gives proof that in him and the family to which he belongs, the University may always count upon loyal and steadfast friends.

By Dr. Chas. W. Hoffman, LL. D., of Frederick, Md., formerly Dean and Judge of the Moot Court in the Law Faculty of Georgetown University, the sum of $20,000 has been left to be used for the benefit of the College Library, on the cessation of a trust created in behalf of certain relatives for the term of their natural lives. In addition he gives to the College a locket containing the hair of General Washington, two pictures of Night and Morning, painted at Paris by Thornton of Tortola, after Horace Vernet, and oil portraits of Washington and Jefferson.

The will of Dr. E. Carroll Morgan, late Professor of Laryngology in the Medical Department, designates Georgetown University as the beneficiary of three separate funds, viz.: $5,000 for the establishment of a scholarship in the Medical School; $5,000 for a scholarship in the College, and $10,000 as a permanent fund for the prosecution of researches in Maryland Colonial History, the purchase of documents relating thereto, etc. Dr. Morgan also wished the University, in certain contingencies, to receive the residuary of his estate.

The provisions of Dr. Morgan's will are a gratifying example of that generous devotion to the interests of his Alma Mater which ought to characterize every alumnus. During his life he honored her by his eminent talents, and by the fame which he acquired, not only in this country but throughout the world, by the exercise of those talents in her service and in his own special department of the medical profession; and in his death he desired to share for all time in her beneficent work.

Education some portion of His gifts to His service in Higher Education.
IN MEMORIAM.

At a special meeting of the Graduate School of Georgetown University, held on April 10, 1897, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

**WHEREAS,** It has pleased Divine Providence, in His all-wise dispensation of life and death, to remove from our midst our beloved classmate, Philip Eugene Dyer, and

**WHEREAS,** By this bereavement the members of his family have lost a dear son and brother, and our school has lost a model student and exemplary companion;

**Resolved,** That we, the members of the Graduate School of Georgetown University, tender our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family of our departed classmate in this hour of their affliction; and be it

**Resolved,** That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the bereaved family, and that a copy be sent for publication to the **GEORGETOWN COLLEGE JOURNAL.**

JOHN K. BRODERICK,
ANTONIO J. SMITH,
MICHAEL EARLS,
Committee on Resolutions.

"THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH AND THE LIQUOR QUESTION IN THE UNITED STATES."

A REPLY.

Under the above heading we find an article in the March number of the *Dickinsonian,* written by Mr. Cecil A. Ewing, of the class of '98. As a Catholic, and as one of the 6,800,000 whom he classes among drunkards when he says, "We find that drunkenness among their members is exceedingly common, and the 200,000 total abstainers are but a drop in the bucket when compared with their seven million members," I think it my duty to point out a few of the blunders which the gentleman has made in his most important statements and to answer the slurs he has cast on our laity and clergy.

On the very first page of the essay he states that a large percentage of the Catholics in this country belong to the foreign element. This he infers from the fact that in Pennsylvania the greater part of the miners, not born in this country, are Catholics. This is bad enough, but the next assertion is simply ludicrous. He leads us to believe that the negroes and Indians of this country are to be classed among the Catholic population. Here in Washington we see in all likelihood one hundred negroes for one whom Mr. Ewing meets, and I can safely say that not one negro in a hundred or a hundred and fifty is a Catholic. Moreover, it is a well-known fact that the negroes who were brought up on Catholic plantations very seldom drink and never to excess.

In the next paragraph, however, my friend the *Dickinsonian* tells a startling truth: "To trace the whole history of Catholicism in relation to this movement, with every decision that has been rendered, would con-

PRINCE, Artist Fotografer, Corner Penna. Ave. and 11th St., Washington, D. C. 31 Union Square, New York.
we reasonably avow should have been accredited as victories to us. We have no misgivings for the future work of our team, for, though we earnestly yearned for the successful issues with our old-time rivals, we are confident that the past work will prove beneficial to our players and serve them in good stead when they meet again to cross bats with their recent victors.

In the opening game of the season, on March 24th, our team had an easy time with the Johns Hopkins' nine. The opposing collegians were unable to score, and batted safely but twice, while the season's debutants, the Blue and Gray, in the seven innings that were played, kept the scorer on the alert as he noted the twenty-three runs made by our boys. Our three pitchers, Walsh, Bach, and Clancy, officiated by turns in the box, and acquitted themselves gloriously.

The second game was played on March 27th with the nine from Gallaudet, and our visiting friends sent one man across the plate, while Georgetown made twenty-five runs.

The Green Mountain boys, all the way from the University of Vermont, fared a little better. They succeeded in making five runs to Georgetown's twenty-five.

In these opening games our players showed the splendid work of our zealous coach, Joe Kelly, of the Baltimores. He certainly accepted an onerous task when he decided to drill them in most of the exacting plays of the game. Words of commendation were to be heard from all who witnessed the neat exhibitions from our young players.

Lafayette, 4; Georgetown, 7.

Georgetown defeated Lafayette on the 10th of April in the most hotly-contested game of the season. It was a pitcher's battle, and Nevin's was outclassed by Walsh, who held the visitors down to seven hits, sending but two men to first on balls. Kelly, Fleming, and Rear-
NY style clothes won’t do! Going to a tailor and paying $40 or $45 for a suit won’t do! It isn’t good judgment, when we can sell you equally stylish clothes and fit you faultlessly for half the money. The next time you want a suit drop down and look through our stock. If the clothes are not fully satisfactory you do not have to keep them.

PARKER, BRIDGET & CO.,
317 7th Street N. W.

Medals, Trophies, and Prize Cups
FOR ALL ATHLETIC EVENTS.

Our facilities in this department are exceptional. Workmanship of the highest character; prices the lowest consistent with it. Makers of Georgetown University Pins.

J. E. CALDWELL & CO., 902 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Pennsylvania Railroad
FIVE-HOUR TRAINS TO NEW YORK.
The Great Trunk Line of the United States.

SHORT LINE TO THE NORTH AND EAST.
Five Fast Express Trains to the West.

PULLMAN BUFFET, PARLOR, AND SLEEPING CARS.
The Dining Cars are the Most Complete Structures in the World.

THIRTEEN SPLENDIDLY EQUIPPED TRAINS
Between Washington and New York.

Twenty-six Fast Trains Between Washington and Baltimore.

For Tickets and Information Apply at the Office of the Company, Corner of 15th and G Streets N. W., Opposite Treasury Department, or at Baltimore & Potomac Railroad Station.

COLIN STUDDS,
Passenger Agent Southeastern District.

Telephone No. 1265.
Our Line of Fashionable Up-to-Date Men's Furnishings is Unexcelled in Washington.

A. MINSTER...

499 and 501 Penna. Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Under National Hotel.

B. H. STINEMETZ & SON, 1237 Penna. Ave., Corner 13th Street.


Canes and Umbrellas, Ladies' Fine Furs.

Athletic and Gymnasium Suits.

P. J. McEvoy, 118 W. Pratt Street, Baltimore, Md.

Importer and Wholesale Dealer in Every Description of Goods used by Religious Communities - Drap d'Ete, Diagonals, Cloths, Cloaking, Merosins, Flannels, Girdling, Hosier, Blankets, Towels, Table-Damask, Handkerchiefs, etc. Church laces, Silk vestment Damask, Galloons, and Crosses for Vestments. Samples Furnished Promptly.

We've Branched Out

Into Sporting and Athletic Goods. You'll say right off ours is the largest and most complete stock that has ever been shown in Washington. You'll recognize all the standard makes. And you'll find we've figured our prices down at least 25 per cent. under all the others. You've been charged too much heretofore.

SAKS & CO., Pa. Ave, and 7th St. N. W., "Saks' Corner."


Shirts Made to Order. Tailoring Department on Second and Third Floors.

625 Pa. Avenue N.W., Washington, D. C.

STORMONT & JACKSON, Printers, 522 Twelfth Street N. W.


After the Game is Over, Before the game—all the time. Remember that Tappan sells all the Base Ball goods that are recognized as best. We want your entire trade, if we may have it, and we'll do as we've done in the past—the best we know how to please you.

TAPPAN'S, ATHLETIC SUPPLY HOUSE, 1339 F Street N.W., Washington, D. C.
SAFEST, FASTEST, AND FINEST TRAINS
IN AMERICA RUN VIA

Baltimore & Ohio Railroad
(ROYAL BLUE LINE)
BETWEEN


All trains vestibuled from end to end and protected by Pullman’s Anti-
Telescoping Appliance. All cars lighted by Pintsch gas. Dining cars on
famous Five-Hour Trains between New York and Washington.

Baltimore & Ohio Railroad maintains complete service of Vestibule Ex-
press Trains between New York, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and Chi-

All Through Trains between the East and West Run via Washington.

Full information as to rates, time of trains, Sleeping Car Accommo-
dations, etc., can be secured at Ticket Offices, New York Avenue and 15th
street, 619 Pennsylvania Avenue, and at Station, Corner New Jersey Ave-

E. VOIGT,
Manufacturing Jeweler, Engraver,
and Diamond Setter,
615 SEVENTH STREET N.W.
Formerly of 713 Seventh Street N.W.,
School and Society Medals of All Kinds
A Specialty.
WATCH AND JEWELRY REPAIRING.

B. F. WADDEY,
... 3139 M Street ...

FASHIONABLE HATTER.

Safety and Satisfaction Assured
By Using

Excelsior Security Oil.

For Sale by All the Leading Grocers.

VESTIBULE TRAINS WITH DINING CAR
BETWEEN
Washington, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Chicago, and
All Points West, Northwest, and Southwest.

The F. F. V. Vestibule Limited leaves B. & P. Station at 11.37 P. M. daily
with Through Sleeping Car to Cincinnati and Louisville. Sleeping Car Chicago
sail to Chicago and St. Louis. F. F. V. Observation Cars
Cincinnati and St. Louis Limited, with Sleeping Car Washington to Cincin-
na, Indianapolis, and St. Louis and Louisville without change. Parlor
Cars Cincinnati to Chicago leaves at 2.20 P. M. daily.

For tickets, sleeping car accommodations, call at L. & O. Office, 505 and 1021
Pennsylvania Avenue.

GEORGE M. BOND,
City Passenger Agent.

W. M. GALT & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in Flour, Grain,
Feed, Etc.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
The E. F. Brooks Company,
Gas Fixtures
and
Electroliers,
531 15th Street (Corcoran Bldg.)

PAUL SEEBER, JR., MANAGER.

WASHINGTON COUPE AND LIVERY CO.,
1341 and 1343 W Street N. W.
Branch Offices at Willard's and Riggs' Hotels.
Landaus, Victorias, Broughams, Buggies, Surreys, and Buckboards, For Hire and Sale.
Special Attention to Boarding Horses and Monthly Turnouts.

FRANKLIN & CO., Opticians,
HAVE REMOVED TO
THEIR NEW STORE,
1203 F Street N.W.

P/H/A/M/E/R’S
Lemon Soda, Sarsaparilla, Orange Cider.

M/A/SSEY’S XX ALE AND PORTER, AND
SCHLITZ’S MILWAUKEE LAGER.
Telephone Call, 489.

615 to 621 D St. S. W.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.
From this date, and until further notice, the well-known line of Sporting Goods manufactured by William Wood, of New York City, must be obtained direct from New York, my agency in Washington having been discontinued. Superior goods, lower prices, and large discounts. Send for New Catalogue.

WILLIAM WOOD,
23 and 25 West 125th St.,
Factory, 9411-9999 Park Ave., N.Y. New York City, N. Y.

GEORGE MENKE,
Dealer in
Fancy Cream Cheese, Fine Table Butter, and Eggs.

Stands:
Nos. 169 and 170 Center Market, and No. 115 K St. Market.
Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

M. J. KEANE,
Wholesale Tobacconist,
Sole Proprietor of "THE GEORGETOWN MIXTURE."

DUDLEY W. GREGORY,
Successor to A. G. Gedney,
Engraving and Standard Stationery,
431 11th St. N. W., Washington, D. C.
Established 1867.

G. TAYLOR WADE,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT
For the Sale of all Early Fruits and Vegetables.
911 B Street N. W., Washington, D. C.

J. EDWARD LIBBEY & SON,
LUMBER MERCHANT,
3018 K (Water) Street. Washington, D. C.

DANIEL LOUGHRAN,
IMPORTER OF AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN
Cigars, Tobacco, Etc.,
1347 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

FRED. STOHLMAN,
CONFECTIONERY,
1254 High (Thirty-Second) Street, Georgetown, D. C.
Keeps always on hand a full assortment of Fine Candles and Cakes, Ice Cream, etc. Orders for Cakes or Ice Cream Promptly delivered at the College.

BLUE AND GRAY

3607 O St. N.W. C. B. Branzell.

JAS. T. CLEMENTS,
UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER,
1241 32d St. (74 High St., Georgetown), W. Washington, D. C.
EVERYTHING FIRST CLASS AND AT REASONABLE RATES.

THOMAS E. WAGGAMAN,
Real Estate Broker and Auctioneer,
917 F Street N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

Houses For Rent and Sale, and Money to Loan in sums to suit, at 6 per cent. per annum.
THE RALEIGH,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
T. J. TALTY, Manager.

THE EBBITT,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
H. C. BURCH, Manager.

THE SHOREHAM,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
JOHN T. DEVINE, Prop.

Morgan House,
EUROPEAN.
R. W. MORGAN, Proprietor.

HARVEY'S,
1016 Penna. Ave., Cor. Eleventh St.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
The most complete oyster house in the United States with the best conducted restaurant in the District for ladies and gentlemen. Oysters, Diamond-Back Terrapins and Canvas-Back Ducks Specialties. Open daily from 6 a.m. to 12 p.m., Sundays excepted. HARVEY, the originator of Steamed Oysters.

LADIES' DINING SALOON.

45 ROOMS AT $1 PER DAY.

Our manufacturing facilities are unsurpassed; we buy materials at minimum prices; we sew every garment with silk, which means strength and neatness. These are the reasons we so confidently guarantee the fit and quality of the caps and gowns we sell.

Correspondence on the subject of the sale or rental of caps and gowns is earnestly solicited.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,
PHILADELPHIA.

BAUM'S,
416 Seventh Street Northwest.
Georgetown College Colors, combined, in two widths, always on hand in our ribbon department.

Largest Book Depot in the South, and sell all books at cut prices. Get our quotations on standard or new publications. You can save money. Ask to see the ENCYCLOPEDIC DICTIONARY, 4 vols., $2 a vol.; equal to the Century, at one-eighth the price.

BAUM'S, 416 Seventh Street.

W. H. LOWDERMILK & CO.,
1426 F Street Northwest,
Law, Medical, and Classical Books,
New and Second-hand.

Quick Work. Skilled Workmen Assure Satisfaction.

WELLS STEAM LAUNDRY,
Main Office: 1220 32d St. N. W.
Plant: 3237 R St. N. W.
We Make a Specialty of High Class Work. We Save Your Linen.
Southern Fruits and Vegetables a Specialty.

W. S. ANDERSON & CO.,
Successors to E. E. Anderson & Bro.,
WHOLESALE COMMISSION MERCHANTS
IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES,
202 Ninth Street and 919 B Street N. W.
Established 1865.

Call on JOHN BYRNE & CO.,
FOR NEW AND SECOND-HAND
LAW BOOKS,
1322 F Street N. W.
We buy and exchange law books.

WM. BALLANTYNE & SONS,
Booksellers and Stationers,
428 Seventh Street Northwest.

BRENTANO'S,
Publishers, Booksellers, Importers, Stationers, Engravers, and Newsdealers

Class Emblems, Buttons, Badges, and Jewels,
Prize Medals, in Gold and Silver,
Designs and Estimates Furnished.
THE W. J. FEELEY CO.,
71 E. Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.
185 Eddy Street, Providence, R. I.

Dress Suits
For Hire
KEEN'S, 1312 F Street N. W.
Go to
W. H. HOEKE'S
FOR BARGAINS IN
Carpets, Furniture, Upholstery Goods,
501 Market Space and
308 and 3010 Eighth Street,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

M. W. BEVERIDGE,
IMPORTER OF AND DEALER IN
Pottery, Porcelain, Glass, Sterling Silver and Plated Ware
AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS,
1215 F St. and 1214 G St., Washington, D. C.

F. P. MAY & CO.
634 PA. AVE.
HARDWARE

J. T. VARNELL & SON,
Wholesale Dealers in
Chicago Dressed Beef,
Nos. 10 & 11 Wholesale Row, Center Market,
Telephone, 474-2.
WASHINGTON, D. C.
The "Hess" Shoe.
Direct from the Maker to the Consumer.
Exclusive and Original Design. Ask for an Egg Toe.

N. Hess & Son,
Traders of Men's Fine Footwear,
931 Pennsylvania Avenue, N. W.

F. C. Tschifeely, Jr.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Drugs, Chemicals, Flavoring Extracts, Etc.
No. 475 Pennsylvania Ave.,
Bet. Four-and-a-Half and Sixth Sts.
Agent for Sharpe & Dohme, Irondale Mineral Water.

EVERY WEDNESDAY
We're in the Class-Rooms with an
up-to-date line of CLOTHING AND
FURNISHINGS.

Nordlinger's, 3107-3109 M St., Georgetown, D. C.

James O'Donnell,
Apothecary,
1200 Thirty-second St.
3201 M St. N.W.

E. Morrison Paper Company,
1099 Pennsylvania Ave.

Established 1851.

Eimer & Amend,
Manufacturers and Importers of Chemicals and Chemical
Apparatus,
205, 207, 209 and 211 Third Avenue,
Cor. of 8th Street,
New York.

H. G. & J. E. Wagner,
Jewellers, Watch and Clock Makers,
3221 M Street, West Washington.

Dealers in Newspapers, Periodicals, Books, Stationery, Magazines.

Hugh Reilly,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Mixed
Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Window and Plate Glass, &c.,
1911 Pennsylvania Ave. and 1223 and 1225 32d St. N.W.,
Telephones, 1209 and 17253
Washington, D. C.

Richmond
Straight Cut
No. 1
Cigarettes.

Cigarette Smokers, who are willing to pay a little more than the
price charged for the ordinary trade Cigarettes, will find THIS BRAND
superior to all others.

Those Cigarettes are made from the brightest, most delicately flav-
ored and highest cost Gold Leaf grown in Virginia. This is the Old
and Original Brand of Straight Cut Cigarettes, and was brought
out by us in the year 1875.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS, and observe that the firm name
as below is on every package.

Allen & Ginter,
The American Tobacco Company,
Successor, Manufacturers,
Richmond, Virginia.

Have you tried our flours?
W. H. Tenney's Best.
Our Superb Patent.
Our New South Patent.
Are the best flours made. Try them and be convinced.
For sale by Grocers and at our Mill.

W. H. Tenney & Sons,
Georgetown, D. C.

W. T. & F. B. Weaver,
(Successors to H. F. Gilbert)
Dealers in Hardware and Harness,
Contractors' and Machinists' Supplies,
1208 and 1212 Thirty-second Street,
Telephone, 357.

J. D. Mason & Co.,
Stein Cracker Bakery,
17 and 18 East Pratt Street,
Opposite Malby House,
Baltimore, Md.

Edward Derrick Wholesale Agent, 819 Nineteenth Street
N. W., Washington, D. C.

Charles H. Javins & Sons,
Fish Dealers,
Stands: 238-239-240, 283-284-286 Centre Market,
O Street and N. L. Markets,
Washington, D. C.

A. Hanlon,
Wholesale and Retail Grocer,
Dealer in
Wines, Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco,
1444 Thirty-Second Street, Corner P,
West Washington, D. C.

Agent for Chase & Sanborn Coffees.

George W. Ray,
Dealer in Wholesale Groceries,
Wines, Liquors, Cigars, and Tobacco,
3419 M Street
West Washington, D. C.
GEORGETOWN UNIVERSITY.

Founded as a College 1789. Chartered as a University, by Act of Congress, March 1, 1815.

SCHOOL OF ARTS, CLASSICAL, SCIENTIFIC, AND PREPARATORY COURSES.

For information apply to The Rev. J. Havens Richards, S. J., President of the University, Georgetown College, D. C.

SCHOOL OF MEDICINE, Medical Building, 920 H Street N. W.

For information apply to G. L. Magruder, M. D., Dean and Treasurer of the Faculty, 815 Vermont Ave. N. W.

SCHOOL OF LAW, Law Building, E St. bet. 5th & 6th N. W.

For Prospectus apply to S. M. Yeatman, Esq., Secretary and Treasurer of the Faculty, Georgetown University Law Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Academy of the Visitation, B. V. M.,

This Institution was founded in 1799 and rebuilt in 1873. It occupies a beautiful site on the Heights of Georgetown, overlooking at once the City of Washington and the lovely water scenery of the Potomac. Attached to the Academy are the pleasure grounds, embracing an area of forty acres, which secure to the pupils the advantage of a residence in the country. In the course of instruction are comprised all the requisites of a refined and polished education.

For full particulars apply to the Institution.

F. C. BERENS,
WHOLESALE CONFECTIONER,
1128 SEVENTH STREET N. W.

Independent Ice Co.,
DEALERS IN KENNEBEC ICE,
Quick Service. Never Disappoint.


J. H. SMALL & SONS,
FLORAL DECORATORS,
14th, Corner of G Street, Washington, D. C., and 1153 Broadway, New York.

Robinson, Chery & Co....

CLOTHIERS,
12th and F Sts.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS
IN EXTRA FINE, FINE AND BROAD POINTS TO SUIT ALL HANDES.
The Most Perfect of Pens.