THE MITRE

The semi-monthly meeting of the debating Society was held on the evening of Saturday, 26th, for the purpose of discussing a question which has attracted so much attention at Western, Greta, Lachman, Gladstone College, and others, in the present age, and commentators, whose names we could not recollect, were present, and these days that are so few. The Hobley question has been long an arena upon which many literary and philosophical contests have been fought, and none, I think, has ended in such quiet victories. The reading of the subject was as follows:

Title: "The so-called Hobley poems in their original form were not the production of Hobley or in the language of any one part of them."

Mr. N. C. Lynder opened the debate and during the discussion Mr. G. F. Vial, Mr. F. C. L. Arbrey with his supporter Mr. J. T. V. February, spoke against the question. The only motions that were made were for the Senate and the School, and after a debate it passed to a vote.

The debate was finally settled at this meeting that a public debate be held in the College Hall before the close of the year. The subject has not yet been selected by the committee.

Sporting News.

Hockey.

Two matches have been played since the last issue of the Mitre, one with Lennoxville, and one with Bishop's College, and two

BISHOP'S COLLEGE VS. LENNOXVILLE.

This match was played in the Lennoxville rifle range, which the ice was rather poor, neither those who went to watch nor those who played could catch the ball, the match was fought out to the bitter end and though the Village team was playing a losing game it never relaxed its efforts till time was called.

Notice to Subscribers.

All those who fail to receive the Mitre regularly, should send a post card to the Business Manager. Owing to the number of similar replies we have had, it was found that the list was too large and some names have been dropped due to non-payment of subscriptions.

BISHOP'S COLLEGE VS. LENNOXVILLE.

The College men played well, one and all, and while A. Simpson and Abbott were certainly the stars of the village team. When time was called the score stood 12 to 3 in favour of Bishop's College.

The teams were as follows:

Bishop's College

Dixon (Capt.)

Lachman

Donnelly

Rimpel

Boyle

Forwards

Almond

Referee, H. Hall, Esq.

Lennoxville

Wiggett

Vial

Mitchell

Grote

N.

...
of service do not finally come to that stage when they believe it possible to be doing actual fact justi

Rev. C. B. Wright, M. A., who graduated with classical honors in 1890, is now at all Saints Cathedral, Milwaukee, where he is displaying the same versatility which marked his college life. Be

side the financial support which the Bishop and to several charitable institutions; "Christ" is also Diocesan Librarian.

Rev. I. M. V. King, B. A., the creator of the class of '99 engaged in missionary work at Hastings.

Mr. G. H. A. Montgomery, B.A., with first-class honors, '95, has entered upon a law course with the view of taking the M.A. degree at Saint Lawrence, Loretto, Smith, and the University of Montreal. The MITRE wishes him every success in his future career. We understand that George has become quite a prominent feature in his part of the country living connected with several local societies, including the literary.

The report which has lately been issued by the Corporation of Harvard College, and the stand taken by the government of that institution in regard to sports, has caused not a little stir among the ranks of athlet

students, and a resurrection of the old and oft debated question as to what extent a student may indulg in sports during his collegiate course. Unquestionably there are many men who look upon athletics as the sole end and purpose of a college career. They may to others represent a channel by which much valuable time may be wasted, a great mistake is made. On the one hand sports can be and are very often abused, while on the other their utility is very often belittled. The advantage accruing to a student from their use when taken in reasonable proportions and in a proper spirit is truly astonishing. Exercise the human body cannot be kept in a healthy state; hence a constitution generally goes with a mind to a diseased mind. If however in seeking to acquire the mind of the scholar, one is to neglect the body, the support of the body will be subsequently fatigued, and as a result the studies are neglected, while an unnecessary application of the mental faculties is injurious to the body.

The student who, as an excuse for holding back from sports, pleads health or that of any kind claim, that he has no time for recreation may, and in all probability will, find recreation only too plentiful. But a moment's careful attention to the acquisition of knowledge and a neglect of the body will ruin both.

To those students who claim their inability to join in the regular sports owing to a lack of experience and fear lest in committing novices they would be offering themselves as baits for remarks, the following advice may prove a loophole of escape from the incitements of propi

Rene, following an old time custom of offering sugges
tions to offending men, he said: he said, A cold sponge every morning, followed by a brisk rubbing while the whole skin glows, followed by fifteen minutes in the cold shower or cold pound clubs or right pound dumb bells, a good three mile walk every afternoon and evening. I think it will cure a great many cases of existing dyspep

sic and indigestion. If you don't believe it, go and try.

Forty Years Ago

In those days of historical research, when even the darkest ages of antiquity are being confidently yielded up to the secrets of the records, there is apparently an almost absurd desire to know anything that has ever happened. A few years ago events that were ancient history, that we are almost absolutely to suppose that any who read this, could be acquainted with the events that occurred in 1862. And yet it so often happens that we who are trying to enjoy the present overlook entirely the past, and it has seemed likely that some may be interested in a few quotations from the past concerning the events of one who was a student here some forty years ago.

Perhaps I cannot do better than begin with a glimpse of the college staff and its surroundings as they appeared when viewed by the first week of the'91.

"There stood confronting me a three-story brick building built up with box windows that ornamented in wooden gables sanded in a rather transparent imitation of stone. Though since my day additions have been built, including a chapel finished in the interior in the median style of the day, a low beginning of the building, the college, the one central building, to the left of which had been added the year before a residence for the President. The grounds about the college and the surrounding country constitute a perfectly lovely and in some respects an absolutely beautiful a really beautiful lot of landscape. To stand the building facing about the conference of two rivers and was overlooked by a woods built close against the right, as you faced the College. The Mississippi, with deep and sluggish current flowed soothingly past in front and calmly rolled below with a wave of the deep, where more slower and broader, came down in a more terror

ous stream over its rocky bed. Their united waters now gathered into a broad and ample stream, swept around a little island known as the midis of a town, appeared in the distance among the hills, which united with the Mississippi, the Ohio and several other streams, which together were the junction of the river the waters of the Illinois and Mississippi meeting, a small island covered with green swale and dotted with large trees, survivors of the original forest."
Divinity Notes.

We are glad to announce the plans for the Divinity Gazebo that the Rev. N. M. Hills, D.D., of London, will complete.

A meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Divinity School was held on May 20th, 1867. During the period of the meeting, the following acts were performed:

1. The Board of Trustees approved the reports of the Committee on the Divinity School.
2. The Board of Trustees authorized the issuance of bonds for the purchase of property for the Divinity School.
3. The Board of Trustees recommended the appointment of a new faculty for the Divinity School.

The meeting was adjourned without further action.

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THE MITRE.

Dudley Oliver. (R. C. S. 1888-92) is now one of the staff of the London and Lancashire Insurance Co. Quebec.

John Parison. (R. C. S. 1888-91) is in the banking business in Montreal.

Stanley Thornton. (R. C. S. 1888-91) is studying electrical engineering in Buffalo.

John Acer. (R. C. S. 1889-92) is now in the general staff of the U. S. Navy.

Both W. M. and H. T. Coyers are expected to come from Bermuda to attend during the closing date in June next.

B. R. Armstrong. (R. C. S. 1890-92) is taking his Arts course at the University of New Brunswick, Fredericton.

Lorne Drum. (R. C. S. 1887-88) has almost finished his medical course at McGill. H. Drum. (R. C. S. 1890-92) is taking the Arts course at McGill.

I. A. Wainwright. (L. C. S. 1891-92) is an active Junior in the Bank of Commerce, Montreal.

THE CURRICULUM.
The MITRE.

ter taste not to notice it. "If one is doing a generous thing, it is better to go the whole hog," I reflected. Some years afterwards I asked him the explanation of his "Oh, nothing—little something in your manner, that was all." What was so funny about my manner, I wonder?

I am not sure how long it took me to get to the essence of Jerry's so-called courageous action. There was a very pretty island lying out in the bay some two miles distant from the mainland. There great results in the shape of fossils occurred during the summer months. A motion or two accompanied the part, that the smaller children did not of the discovery, that Jerry was struggling too far from the main body; they also were willing to let the boys away from the provi-
sion basket till the appointed hour. We had two or three clumsy boats on hand, whose only merit was their reputed safety. On this day of days, only one of these boats could be found to two of the fellows. Jack Huxley and Jerry, offered to paddle over in uncle's canoe as this would save the big boat from being overloaded. After some talk they were given their own way and went off promising not to raise the sail, but to paddle quietly across the bay. I, with one or two others, went in the big boat to take one

of the canoes and the grub-bags. We had barely started before the canoe was out of rolling distance and it must have covered half the course when I saw it hold its sail to the freshest breeze and paddling along merrily for a few moments and then suddenly disappear. Its piece was soon, "Jerry, what seemed to my eyes, a floating log. "By Jove, the canoe's gone over!" I pulled with a delighted

disgust of the nerves of the female portion of the crew. It is quite possible that the result was the result of this thoughtless speech, but telling them to "shut up" with an extra pair of oars and paddled with such energy that it taught a craft and went on

lazing in my anxiety to see—en masse,—uncle's canoe. By this time one of the elder lasses regained the self-possession, but the want of which always makes women so nervous in an emergency. As this I decided that the canoe held its ground, though finding two extra paddles the somewhat handsomely ordered me to pull one of them into the water and one of the other boys paddled on the other side. "What a finesse make about tactics," I said to myself. "Jerry can swim a hundred yards, I saw him do it in the other day in the mill-pond near his house. The other fellow can have an hour to the bottom of the canoe till we reach them," I was "pretty mad," but leapt to my

our two men paddled like fury. When we got to them we found Jack Huxley lying unconscious in an upright crouch while Jerry was hanging on to the forpart with one arm keeping breast stroke's head as well as he possibly could in position with the other. He was almost dead with cold and fatigue by the time we got to them but I must say that, though Jerry, and I wasn't speaking, he showed himself rather plucky in the way he helped me into the boat before he thought of asking success for himself. Then we pulled him, almost hasting into the boat. I was so interested in the catastrophe that I forgot our question and asked him to tell me all about the matter.

Jack began to the tale but had no sooner finished off before he had got much satisfaction from him and then the girls called out an "afternoon tea" with complete satisfaction with the next issue of the paper.

It has become our usual duty to express our sympathy and this morning the funereal march of a large number of students availed them-

Medical Notes.

The approaching end of the medical session render-
ing expedient the election of a new set of repre-
sentatives from this faculty on the staff of the MITRE meeting was held for that purpose last week at which the following appointments were unanimously made:

Dr. F. C. For-


tin, 1971; Business Manager, C. B. Bryant (93). The new officers were installed on the 3rd of November with the next issue of the paper.

There has been a call duty to express our symp-

athy.

The funeral march of a large number of students availed them-

itself.

New evidence of the great popularity of Mr. Addison's "Medical Ethics," as stated in the programme, was given in the more than a hundred copies of the book which were sold within the week at the bookshop. The book was well received and copies sold rapidly.

Jerry, I do not know what everyone thinks of Jerry's conduct but I feel sure that I would have done as well or better than he did in the same circumstances.

Tom—Doctors are hard workers, considering—Jerry—They are? I say they have got to find the money and make the money. So how easily they could take life if they wished!

Why should publicans in Acts feed so difficulty in the study of Anatomy? Because they already know all about their Bobs.

"When a stone is thrown into the water, you can see the ripple marks;" thought M. Levis, "and so it is with every act of kindness; it leaves a mark on the heart of the recipient of the gift.

The following is the hockey team which has played in the matches so far this season: C. Rohan, 6:00 A.M., 27th.

Gently beams the silver moon" In the cloudless summer sky, Emerson the landscape to assume With aerial harmony.

The MITRE.

Vying with its stranger says Soon appears star after star, Dancing in the moonlight How I wonder what you are?

The scene my soul devoured With a rush of unsung thoughts Of my childhood's happy hours, of 'green cheese' and 10. Watts

The MITRE.

Eve I yet my muse invites—

"Stars shine on the night sky, The moon's all ravened white;" I say, my muse invites—

My muse invites—

For my heart is not at rest

And my inscription said that

"Thoughts of coin which once I had."

So, since greater things and lower

Will, performs, my rights combine I must meet all metaphor To a treer pen than mine

And, if you would learn, step up.

More than the Queen of night

refer to them to the chap In the wasteland, T. E. M.
A harshly brown river; simple nature; songs on the banks; old-time woods, the wilderness, as it well
known, for uprooting those narrowness and preju-
dices which cling more or less around us of all
The mind of camp-fires tell stories of the
chance; and all the winter in the woods, where
The river die deep in the woods, and the lakes are fast
bound with the icy grip at the foot, 
Rich famous Indian among the In-
dians at the savage north will tell you gruesome tales 
of what the wolves and bears have been eating. 
How when the savage has sung his war song, and
swept his camp-fires, and thrown a shiver of
horror, where the beaver are to be found, and where
he can find the unerring path of the black bear.
Then will follow stories of the Wood-widow—
her 
richest—she sometimes takes the form of a dog.
and sometimes of a wolf, or the wild cat, or
the dog, or the fox; and when you are
trailed with tawny blood, ranges, the force
of her sauce is seen. You are lost, and
her appetite. 
When the stories are over, and the fire is low,
and the beak of kennicott brancherves respect,
how deep and refreshing is the sleep that follows.

To those who are brain-weary what a blessed change. 
A few well-wintering those hills and towns
will give new life, new hope, new courage and one takes up
the burden of everyday life or more feeling it to
be twice as light as when and down.

THE ALUMNI LETTER.

I have noted with pleasure the new departure 
made by the management of the Mitre in adding
the Alumni Letter to their monthly issues, and
I have recommended to the class,
that may be offered advantage to learn some
of the affairs of the institution.
Small universities cannot help being at a certain
disadvantage in this respect: mainly because
the public papers are written for the public
and the men are scattered over a wide area with
few newspapers. We are one of the smallest
schools in the country, and consequently our
attention must be confined to our local
affairs. It is unfortunate for the Bishop of 
Aberdeen that the men are less in com-
parison with the large institutions; but we
not hear very much about the alumni either in
the daily or in the social world. It is unfortunate
for Bishop College in this respect not to have
been in the same large centre of activity. The
advantages of living in or near a metropolis are
incomparable: One meets with so much that is
the best in the social and in the professional world,
and many opportunities present themselves for widening
the view, and most important of all, such a great

no more days: Mckenzie will have to try how he
be a better man; but for the next six years.
I am not so close without mentioning one of
two facts about Graysen weak: the place of
proficiency in Divinity studies. The Pulpit
lectures for (Rog are to be delivered by
the Rev. Robert, Body of College, Toronto. The
subject is one which is demanding universal attention among
the young men of the day, namely the
permanent value of the book of Genesis as an
integral part of the Christian religion.

The leisure system with monthly examinations
has had adopted its place in the system
through the great plan of recitation from
a text-book, and I say, without any reservation, that this
has shown that this method of instruction, which it
is so often and absurdly universal in the
young men, England and America, brings on the
whole better results than any other that has been tried.

Those who are in the early days of Easter will
be much more short that usal terminating in the
middle of May.

MARCUS H. CARRELL.
McGill, of the College, played the game of the evening—Almond also played a fast, strong game. Among the Haunted Jackers, Hall and Tertulli especially distinguished themselves. The final decision was then referred to the captain of the College by 15 points to 4.

The teams lined up as follows—

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<tr>
<th>College</th>
<th>Kneel.</th>
<th>Goal</th>
<th>Mascot</th>
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<td>Dixon</td>
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The Quebec Diocesan Gazette.

Since our last issue we have noted with much pleasure the appearance of the first number of the Quebec Diocesan Gazette, a new feature in the system of diocesan organization which we hope soon is destined to have a great influence for good throughout the See. The Magazine, which is a new publication in pamphlet form, is issued monthly under the superintendence of the Bishop and under the management of the Rev. R. A. Parrock, R. A.

Its aim and object may be seen from the following, taken from the introductory remarks to the January number—

"In a distance as a parish, if there is to be esperit de corps and enthusiasm, there must be a first conception, it is constant circulation, that will make it possible for the people to feel for themselves the importance of the work and to pluck up courage to do that which is necessary to be done. It would be of the utmost value if the people would try to visit each other, to discuss the work, to seek to approve themselves to our judgment, and to try and do those things which are necessary to accomplish the end.

Certainly an official budget of church news such as we are discussing most uncomfortably is not the work of the Bishop, but a journal of all that is done in the Church throughout the See, cannot fail to awaken a new feeling of unity and corporate life in many who before have had no such sense of information. The purely material end of the periodical is easily within the reach of every Church Diocese, and we trust it will avail itself worthily of its profitable pages.

Student Life.

I have no idea of looking over the pages of the Mitre, what kind of impression such a paper conveys to those who have no other knowledge of student life. What meaning can such a paper have? A few cut and dried lists of College news are few meritorious items of personnel which pan as jokes, an article or two of some sort or less literary character, what idea of the real spirit and tone of college life can be gained from such a list? What do these telling of the thoughts, the resolves, the loyalties or even the private interests of the heart? Perhaps to some they may mean more than to others, but even those who read these lines can form a distorted and imperfect picture. And probably it is almost to expect anything else. How can people enter into the life of a college which they have seen at most but the outer shell? The peculiar customs, tastes and idiosyncrasies of the typical student are almost unintelligible to the "uninitiated". And to those who know a student best it is not surprising that he is so little understood. Would that we had the poet's pen to describe him. What a poet might poise his word on such a theme: the building youth with his powers of mind and body just emerging from their boyish immaturity, starting on the path of life, trying to find his way. How wonderful a thing it seems to him that he is really at college—all is new-valoried and new and strange. Oh that we could point the pride, the desire of battle of his first football match, the stirring honor of his awakening after the midnight "dumps". The view of the approach of that first great "finals" event. The struggle between the alluring viles of the new forms of amusement opened for his choice and his resolutions to work, not to drop the appoint the man." Oh believe me, there is enough in the history of one term of even a "Bohemian college" life could one do it justice, to interest the most, bibliophile reader. But alas! how much of even the most juvenile and deep has been lost. We hesitate to lay here our inner life to the unsearching gaze. We prefer to pass on to the thrilling, exciting, natural, thought-provoking, startling theme of the people who call us to the investigation of things and certain things of the life of the student, of the life of the soul, and, not till then, will the public know— what manner of men we are.

STUDENT.

Obituary.

On Christmas day there passed away at her residence here one who from childhood was intimately associated with the students of the University, Harriet May Nicklaus, daughter of the late Right Rev. George Jellicoe Mount, D.D., former Bishop of Quebec, and widow of the late honounued and esteemed Edward William Nicklaus, M.A., for the late Rev. R. Nicklaus, D.D. The funeral took place at St. Nicholas Church, Beresfordville, and attended by her by the Rev. G. G. Nicklaus, of Rivers da Long, and Carinele D. Nicklaus, Esq., our respected brother, Mr. Nicklaus and his family have the sincere sympathy of the members of the college.

the welfare of the institution which they represent, but here the see in which which opinion seems to be tending towards the opinion of the meeting of the admiring public. For this purpose all which do not "like well" are casually eliminated, and all that meets the eye is great and wise. The student accepts a passage of levelling, industry and virtue. In others the chief object is the guidance and general improvement of the public. The effects are made to reform what is amiss, to encourage what is good, and in short to adapt the system of public, philosophical and religious "why need you speak more?" A glance will show the impossibility of reducing the means of college journalism to a common basis. This is to say that a college paper which is to be the representative of the views, the thoughts and occupations of a body of students must, if it would not fail in its object, represent them as they are. The picture will not be true if only the best of everything the highest, the smartest, the "troubling" features of college life are depicted. "And yet, one may say," variate a college paper ought to be true. "What has it to stand out as the champion of what is best and the enemy of what is bad or undesirable in college life. How do you reconcile these?" Why simply thus. By representing things as they are, the best possible way of doing good. Nothing so favourable will be so compromising, and nothing will be so effective. For all of us that are in the See who might be inclined to do the See no harm, to do the See no good. And this applies equally to this literary tone of the magazine. It is far better for our papers filled with matter called to our taste: and we shall fill them with learned essays, subjects which few would read and none copy. Now whatever the writer may think this is the basis upon which we fairly claim to represent our Institution, and in this way we can not feel the position holds among the college papers of the day one of which it would be anything but prejudicial.

In the Laurentides.

It is only within the last few years that the vast region lying within the north of the Province of Quebec, the ancient homes of the Algonquin and the Montagnais—watered by the St. Lawrence, the forests of the Montmorency with its countervale tributaries has become known to those who are neither lumbermen or trappers.