

- Campbell, W. Noble, Notary Public, St. Peter St. Quebec.
- 1891 Campbell, Francis W., Montreal, P. Q. (B. C. S.)
Cantin, J. B., Metropolitan Club, Montreal, P. Q.*
- 1884-85 Carnichael, Saumarz S. D., Law Student, McGill College, Montreal.
Caron, Edward, Farmer, L'Islet, P. Q.
Caron, Geo, M. P. P., St Leon, Maskinonge, P. Q.
- 1893 Carruthers, Jack, Kingston, Ont. (B. C. S.)
- 1879-72 Carter, G. W. F., Merchants Bank, Montreal, P. Q.
- 1861 Carter, Sir F. W., Chief Justice, St. Johns, Nfld.
- 1886-90 Carter, Basil Brooke, 501 St. John St., Quebec, P. Q.
- 1886-90 Carter, Geo. Herbert, Clerk, care of Jas. McCreedy & Co., Montreal.
- 1890 Carter, Wm. L., Quebec. (B. C. S.)
- 1848 *Cary, Edward.
- 1875-76 *Cary, Jas. Thos.
- 1884-93 Cassels, Robt., Bedford, P. Q.
- 1875-76 Chaffey, B. Elwood, Barrister, Winnipeg, Man.
- 1882-85 Champion, Chas. A., Grande Allee, Quebec, P. Q.
- 1880-82 Champion, Walter Sewell, Queens Ins. Co., St. Peter St. Quebec
- 1882-84 Chandler, Richard Ed., Salem, Va. U. S.
- 1882-84 Chandler, Libert Henry St. Lawrence, clerk, Molson's Bank, Waterloo, P. Q.
- 1893 Chandler, Frederick Fenwick, Salem, Va., U. S. (B. C. S.)
- 1863 Chapin, C. F., Parker House, Boston, Mass.
- 1843 Chapman, Thos S., (Rev'd) Dudswell, P. Q.
- 1864 Charnock, E. G., Telegraph Operator.
- 1872 *Chittick.
- 1872 Chittick, Wm. Gervaise, Attorney and counsellor at Law, 58 William St., New York.
- 1872 Chittick, Jas., Manufacturer of Worsted and Woolen Goods, Wayne Mill, Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 1868 Chilton, J. O.
- 1867 Clarke.
- 1867 Clarke.
- 1872-75 Clarke, Arthur, Savannah, Ga.
- 1888 Clarke, Douglas, Montreal.
- 1872 Clarke, J.
- 1876-81 Clark, Walter Lawrence, New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.
- 1878-82 Clayton, D'Arcy T., (Rev'd) Bearbrook, Ont.
- 1861 Clemon, Francis Cockburn, Barrister, Ottawa, Ont.
- 1864 Cleveland, Clarence Chester, M. P., Manufacturer of Leather Belting, Danville, P. Q.
- 1864 Cleveland, Geo., Manufacturer of Leather Belting, Danville, P. Q.
Cleveland, H. Bolton Centre, P. Q.
- 1861 Clift, J. S.
- 1843 *Coburn.
- 1878-80 Cochrane, Ernest Batch, Compton, P. Q.
- 1871-73 Cochrane, Wm. F.
- 1861 Coffin, Trustman, Quebec Bank, Three Rivers, P. Q.
- 1857 Coleman, Chas., Honolulu, Sandwich Islands.
- 1878-80 Connolly, A James, Norton Mills, Vt.

*Dead.

(B. C. S.) In the School at present.

To Students and School Boys.

The Mitre makes you the following offer. A cash prize of \$5.00 will be given to the student or boy who obtains the largest number of subscriptions to the Mitre before Oct. 1st, 1894. Any person obtaining four subscribers and not winning the prize will receive a copy of the Mitre free.

Acknowledgement.

Subscriptions have been thankfully received from Rev. F. G. Scott, H. A. Dickson, Jas. Hepburn and W. T. Lipton, Paysante and Hilyard. (B. C. S.) Those who have not yet remitted to us will oblige by copying the example set by the above.

S. W. PERRY, Merchant Tailor.

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J. NORTHEY,

Confectionery, Fruit and Vegetables,

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crushed. We sincerely hope that the severity of the accident will not require the amputation of the injured parts as it would be very detrimental to the furtherance of his course.

ANOMALIES.

It is with much pleasure we herald the return of several of the boys for the summer course. Our "Bostonian Medici" gives us great accounts of the greatness of his native town.

The country Curate has returned to his old abode. He has decided not to take up any official duty this summer; but he informs us that he is quite ready to meet any members of his flock, either at his residence or any appointed rendezvous. Harvey H. declares he will take a trip to Frisco where, he intends to bring about a reformation in politics which have become very corrupt in that city. We are sure he will be "successful" knowing the success which has followed his work in Mexico, Central America, Etc.

The two eminent surgeons are in town and are as busy as ever. The junior surgeon has made a great discovery viz. that a walk once or twice every day from Windwill Pt. to Maisonneuve is very beneficial. He is at present testing the accuracy of the discovery, consequently we must look out for his lectures on the subject next session. The senior partner has changed his place of residence and invites his friends and patrons to visit him, with the promise that they do not come empty handed.

Bishop's College School Notes.

Rehearsals for the minstrel show to be held in the Town Hall, May 26th, take place every evening, and great enthusiasm is being shown by those who are to take part. Some excellent stage scenery has been painted by Mr. Hudspeth. The quartette will be composed of the following: 1st tenor, D. C. Atkinson; 2nd tenor, D. C. Atkinson; 1st bass, C. F. Rothera; 2nd bass, M. Barreto. Quintette: Morkill 1st air; F. Barretto, 2nd air; F. N. Smith, alto; D. C. Atkinson, tenor; E. Burke, bass. From present appearances, it is expected that the show, which is in aid of the School Cricket Tour, will be a success.

The long-talked-of Glee Club is now an established fact, having the Headmaster as honorary President; Mr. Hudspeth, Director, M. Burke, Pianist. The soloists are Atkinson, E. Burke, M. Barretto and Rothera. Chorus: Simpson, Johnson, H. White, Payzante, Morkill, Pacaud, F. Barretto, F. N. Smith, Campbell and Foote.

CRICKET.

The new professional, S. Fell, arrived from Eng-

land on the 3rd inst., and appears to be a good coach and all-round man.

The School will play the college on Wednesday the 16th, and McGill on the Queen's Birthday.

TENNIS.

The following committee has been appointed: Mr. Lloyd, Macdougall, Simpson, Kingsmill and M. Barretto. Sec'y E. Burke.

At the last meeting of the committee it was decided to have a dirt court on the cricket field. A tournament is now being held for the picking of the team.

The exams are, to use the time honored phrase, "drawing dangerously near." Early rising is now the order of the day. Some of the methods resorted to in order to secure the clearheadedness desirable for early study are most ingenious, and are worthy of recommendation to the medical profession. The coming Kingstonians look serious but determined.

CADET CORPS.

The inspection of the corps is to be held in June. The drill has lately shown a marked improvement, and has been favorably commented upon by outsiders who have been present. The Militia Department, has sent notification through Col. D' Orsonnens, that a new stand of arms has been shipped for the use of the corps. The band has been fully organized F. N. Smith being bandmaster; fifes: F. Barretto, Morkill, H. White, Chandler, Pentland, Fenwick, Gilmour; Snare Drum, A. MacKinnon and Holloway; Bass Drum, Roberts.

ODDS AND ENDS.

When will my boots be finished, Tom?

A fine specimen of the mud turtle has become the property of the laboratory.

Mr. Petry has bought a very fine St. Bernard pup, while Mr. Leray has invested in a Scotch terrier, as a companion for our old friend "Bang."

The photograph of the School and College which has lately been taken by Peabody of Lennoxville, is the best which has appeared for a long time. It takes in the School, Chapel College and Divinity House, and is well worth having.

A large amount of School matter including personals, notes etc, is unavoidably held over for publication in the June number of the "Mitre." As the issue for that month is to be an extra large one, the School matter will be full and complete, including the list of prize-winners at the exams, and in the sports, account of cricket matches played etc.

PERSONALS.

Douglas Troop (B. C. S. 1890-91) has lately accepted a very good position in the offices of the C. P. R. at St. John, N. B.

R. R. Fairweather B. C. S. (1888-90) is in the service of the Bank of New Brunswick, St. John, N. B. and contemplates changing to the Bank of British North America.

Frank R. Fairweather (B. C. S. 1889-92) is working in the Imperial Insurance Co, St. John, N. B.

Henry H. Fairweather (B. C. S. 1883-85) is well known throughout New Brunswick and Nova Scotia as the energetic traveller of Hall & Fairweather St. John.

B. R. Fairweather (B. C. S. 1888-89) is also employed in the office of Hall & Fairweather.

Duncan Fairweather (B. C. S. 1880-92) has gone into the dry goods business in one of the largest firms in St. John. It is said that the firm's name will be changed in consequence.

G. S. McLeod (B. C. S. 1889-90) was this year elected Secretary of the St. John Amateur Athletic Club. His appointment gives universal satisfaction.

The St. John Hockey club this year won the Singer Rink Trophy and the championship of New Brunswick. Playing on the team were three Old Boys of B. C. S.—J. G. Harrison, R. R. Fairweather and F. Fairweather.

Among the fashionable weddings of the season in St. John, was that of W. H. Hegan, (B. C. S. 1889-90) who has recently fallen heir to a large fortune.

Hugh C. Baker (B. C. S. 1883-87) who is taking the applied Science course at McGill university, has lately come out second in his year. Mr. Baker paid a visit to the School a few weeks ago, and expressed himself as greatly pleased with the general work and apparatus of the laboratory.

John N. Griswold (B. C. S. 1879-81) is at present in Colorado for the benefit of his health, as is also Mason Davidge, (B. C. S. 1882-85) who lately married a daughter of Bishop Potter of New York.

Hazen Drury (B. C. S. 1875-77) is now employed as engineer in charge of the construction of the new branch line between the Canadian Pacific and Quebec Central Railway. His office is at Sherbrooke.

Dr. James R. Bolton, (B. C. S. 1874-78) is now practising in Litchfield, Conn. Dr. Bolton was renowned for his strength while at B. C. S., and was affectionately known as "Father Lollius."

Rev. Theodore D. Sedgewick (B. C. S. 1887-80) is the right hand man of the Rev'd Dr. Rainsford, rector of St. George's Church, New York. Mr.

Sedgewick is greatly beloved in the parish, and does an immense amount of work.

Ernest Tremayne (B. C. S. 1889-90) has just finished his third year in medicine at Trinity College, Toronto.

R. H. Balfour (B. C. S. 1889-92) having finished his year's work in the Engineering Department of McGill, has gone to Carleton Junction, Ont, where he has charge of one of the machines in the C. P. R. works.

A. A. Cunningham (B. C. S. 1887-92) R. E. MacDougall (B. C. S. 1887-92) and L. A. Wainwright (B. C. S. -92) have lately returned from a short trip to Bermuda. While in New York, on their way home, they were shown the sights by "Bill" Patterson, (B. C. S. 1887-91)

Bishop's College School Directory.

CONTINUED.

1876-78	Brown, George H., Keene, N. H.
1873	Brown, Wm. S.
1885-88	Brown, Ernest Rudolph, Medical Student, McGill College, Montreal.
1890	Brown, Lewis H., Sherbrooke, P. Q. (B. C. S.)
	*Brown, Alfred.
1858-62	Broster, Chas., Montreal, P. Q.
	*Broster, E. F.
1893	Bryson, George, Fort Coulonge, P. Q. (B. C. S.)
1888-92	Buck, Clifford D., Sherbrooke, P. Q.
1885-88	Buck, Howard D., Private Secretary, care of Hon. W. B. Ives, Ottawa.
	Budden.
1879-80	Buntin, Alexander, 345 St. Paul St., Montreal.
1890	Burke, Edmund, Montreal. (B. U. S.)
1893	Burke, Maurice M., Montreal (B. C. S.)
1872-3	Burrage, Robt., care of Royer & Burrage, Accountants, Sherbrooke, P. Q.
1872-73	Burrage, Wm. A., Manager E. T. Bank, Bedford, P. Q.
1873	Burritt, W.
1867	Burrows, Montreal, P. Q.
1859	Burstell, Edward.
1883	Burstell, H. Edward, R. C. A., C. Battery, Victoria, B. C.
1864	Butler, G.
1854	Butler, T. P., Advocate, 96 University St., Montreal.
1890-92	Butterfield, Frank D., care of N. Butterfield Esq., Hamilton, Bermuda.
1844	*Butts, Harry.
1844	*Butts, Stephen.
1860	*Cairns, G.
1859	Cairns, R. Granby, P. Q.
1892	Cameron, William T., Kingston, Ont. (B. C. S.)
	Campbell, Bruce, St. Hilare, P. Q.
	Campbell, Chas. S., Advocate, 11 Hospital St., Montreal.
	Campbell, Colin, Wine Merchant, St. James Club, Montreal.
	Campbell, Duncan, Sheriff, Fort McLeod, N. W. T.
1875-81	Campbell, Geo. I. Darling, (Lumber) care of Jas. Duncan & Co, Leith, Scotland
1884-86	Campbell, Harold B. D., Lieutenant Royal Engineers, Brompton Barracks, Chatham, Eng.
	Campbell, Robt. W. P., Advocate, 125 St. Peter St., Quebec.

now attending the session; already these gentlemen have done much to further our interests.

The appointment of Dr. W. Grant Stewart to the chair of physical Diagnosis has met with great favor; Dr. Stewart is one of our most popular professors. Dr. Geo. T. Ross' course on nose and throat diseases is interesting. Several rare cases have been presented. The doctor is one of our coming specialists. Professor Springle's excellent clinics are very popular. It would be well if the Western were to receive more general surgical cases; this would give this clever surgeon more scope. As usual Dr. Reddy's course is very practical and it is safe to say that his class will stand high in this important subject. The new clinics lately inaugurated by Dr. McConnell will embrace urinalysis and clinical microscopy. Dr. Bruere is forming a class in chemical toxicology and clinical medicine, this begins about May 15th. Under such a thorough teacher, if followed out, it will be of immense benefit in after life. Dr. Bruere's methods are entirely new to Canadian students, his system of chemical toxicology being that pursued in the University of Paris where he acquired it. The universal kindness of the officers and staffs of the several hospitals goes far to make our present session a pleasant one. The outdoor departments of the hospitals and the dispensaries are teeming with interesting cases, many of them rare and all valuable. We give a time table of the daily clinics.

SUMMER SESSION, '94.—WESTERN HOSPITAL.

Mondays and Tuesdays, 12.30 noon—Clinical Medicine. Dr. J. B. McConnell.
Mondays and Tuesdays, 5 to 6 p. m.—Diseases Throat and Nose. Dr. Jno. T. Ross,
Tuesday, 1 p. m.—Clinical Obstetrics. Dr. Reddy.
Wednesday, 12 noon—Physical Diagnosis. Dr. W. Grant Stewart.
Every day, 12.30—Gynæcology. Dr. Springle.
Saturday, 1 p. m.—Gynæcological Operatics. Dr. Springle and assistants.
Outdoor Department 12.30 noon every day.

GENERAL HOSPITAL.

Mondays and Thursdays, 11.30 a. m.—Clinical Surgery. Drs. Armstrong and Kirkpatrick.
Tuesdays and Friday, 11 a. m.—Clinical Medicine. Drs. Lafleur and Wilkins.
Wednesdays, 2 p. m.—Diseases of the Skin. Dr. Shepherd.
Wednesdays, 3.15 p. m.—Ophthalmic Clinic. Dr. Buller.
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 2.30 p. m.—Gynæcology. Drs. Gardner and Ottoway.
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, 2.30 p. m.—Diseases of Eye and Ear. Drs. Buller and J. J. Gardner.
Mondays and Fridays, 4 p. m.—Diseases Nose and Throat. Dr. Birkett.

Every day, 11 a. m.—Out-patient Department. Dr. F. W. Campbell and others.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOSPITAL.

Mondays and Thursdays, 2 p. m.—Surgery. Drs. Roddick and Bell.
Tuesdays and Fridays, 2 p. m.—Medicine. Dr. Jas. Stewart.

MONTREAL DISPENSARY.

Every day, noon.—Medicine and Surgery. Staff, etc.

OPPORTUNITIES.

Master of human destinies am I!
Fame, love and Fortune on my footsteps wait.
Cities and fields I walk. I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, soon of late,
I knock unbidden once at every gate.
If sleeping, wake! If feasting, rise before
I turn away.—It is the hour of fate—
And they who follow me reach every state
Mortals desire, and conquer every foe
save death. But those who doubt or hesitate—
Condemned to failure, penury and woe,
Seek me in vain and uselessly implore—
I answer not, and I return no more!

JNO. J. INGALLS.

BACKWOODS THERAPEUTICS.

"You speak about some doctor, meister," said old Baptiste Tranchemontagne, "waal, I tell you one trick just so smart I never see one like dat before. I use live on Consumption, dat's near Berthier. Waal, one my fren, Xavier Beauchamp, he say, 'Baptiste, im sick! I go for die, get de medecin (doctor) purty quick.' I say, 'Dat's bad, Xavier, all de doctor she's gone away far, what I go for do?' Xavier he say, 'Do something, quick.' I say, 'Alright, I go get le veterinaire.' (veterinary doctor). He say, Xavier he say, 'Alright, alright, I'm die.' I take my horse—quick horse dat, I tell you—he's go sometime in two hundred and forty. Waal, I go get the veterinaire. He come to Xavier, he say, 'What's de matter, Xavier?' Xavier he toll him. He say, 'How much you weigh, Xavier?' Xavier say, 'One hundred and feefy ponds.' Le veterinaire he say, 'Alright.' Den he's begun to make some mark on hees book. Bye and bye he's say, 'My horse, Blanc d'Espagne, she come malade just lik dat. I give her four pond. She's weigh fifteen hundred pond. I give you de same proportion; dat's make—dat's make oue hafe pond. I give you dat, *toute suite*, so soon I get some biers for mix dat.' Bye and bye, after Xavier took dat remede, he's die. He say to le veterinaire, 'You good doctor, you, much oblige, good-bye.' Oh yes, dat's smart doctor hees do big business after dat."

R. A. W.

NOTES.

Mr. C. C. Brymer, Business Manager of the MITRE, spent several weeks lately with his parents at Thurso, Que. The change has proved very beneficial to Mr. Brymer's health. Mr. Brymer has entered the summer session and will once more tread his old paths.

The ladies are taking an active part in the summer session. Daily they are to be found in the wards of the Western Hospital writing up cases and striking remarkable diagnoses.

At the annual meeting of the Governors of the Western Hospital, which was held on Tuesday, May 8th, it was suggested that the lying-in department of that institution be removed from its present premises and that an extra ward be fitted up suitable for gynæcological work.

Mr. Horace Duval has returned to Montreal after an absence in Colorado of more than a year.

Word has reached us from Drs. Harry and Armstrong, who arrived safely in Edinburgh, Scotland, after a very pleasant voyage. These gentlemen on their arrival found that the percentage required for the present examinations for the triple qualification is higher than heretofore. They intend to enter the October exam, for which they are now preparing. We wish them every success.

Dr. Geo. Fisk, whose candidature we announced in last issue, was elected unanimously by the governors of the Montreal General Hospital. In the examination of the candidates Dr. Fisk secured fourth place, which speaks volumes. He has received an appointment as Dr. Armstrong's assistant in the surgical wards. This is considered one of the very best for an interne. Dr. Fisk has the congratulations of the whole college, whose reputation he has so creditably maintained.

Dr. Denny (class '94) has been appointed to fill Dr. Fisk's position in the Western Hospital. He is making many friends by his pleasant and impartial manner. We consider him the right man in the right place.

Mr. Lovett has been appointed pharmacist to the Metropolitan Dispensary. Our congratulations old man.

The medical students of this College take pleasure in extending to Dr. W. H. Drummond, Professor of Hygiene, their congratulations on the occasion of his marriage to Miss Isabel May Harvey, daughter of Dr. O. C. Harvey, M. R. C. S. The wedding, which was very elaborate took place at the bride's home, Savanna la Mar, Jamaica, W. I., on April 15th. The Right Rev. Dr. Douet, Bishop of Jamaica, assisted by the Rev. Herbert Vaughan, performed the ceremony. The guests included amongst their number

several of Dr. Drummond's nearer relatives of this city. The wedding party returned to Montreal a few days ago, where Dr. Drummond resumes his extensive practice. The doctor is a graduate of Bishop's (1884) and is well known as one of our leading Canadian literary men. We wish the doctor and his good wife a long and a happy life.

Dr. John Sheridan (Bishop's 1878) is on a visit to his old home in the city. His father, whom he came to see, died but a few days after the doctor's arrival. For some nine years the doctor has been practicing as a Nose, Throat and Ear Specialist in Paris, France, where he has already gained considerable prominence. The students and graduates will feel deeply for the great loss the doctor has sustained. His father was Mr. John Sheridan, a good and honest citizen, whose career as a government contractor has made his name well known all over our Dominion.

We learn with pleasure that Mr. Kelley of class of '96 has recovered sufficiently to be about again. We trust the good river air will prove beneficial and enable Mr. Kelley to return next session.

Dr. Thomas Montgomery was in town recently; he is looking well. The doctor has not yet commenced practice but hopes to do so in the near future.

Doctor Burnett (1891) returned recently from Milwaukee, Wis. The doctor will commence practice in the eastern part of our city where the prospects are unusually bright. He has also secured a very good appointment as examiner for an American Insurance Co.

Mr. Charles A. Fortin, the junior Medical Editor has returned to Montreal after an absence of three weeks in Brushton, N. Y. where he was visiting his father the Rev. Mr. Fortin. During his absence Mr. Fortin ardently pursued his favorite sport, fishing. Like all followers of Isaak Walton he can tell good fish stories. The fish are "very large" in northern N. Y., we are told but before giving our readers an account of them we intend making measurements and attaching to this an affidavit. Charlie looks well after his trip. He returns again to his former position.

L. C. Brunet, M. D., C. M., of the class of '94 has left for his home in Roxton Falls where he will enjoy a short rest before starting practice. He has not fully decided where he will locate, but wherever he may settle we wish him every success. During his course, he made many friends, both inside and out of the College. We hope that we may often see his face amongst us again, to cheer and encourage us during the remainder of our course.

J. J. Mallory '97 suffered a very painful accident recently at his home in Brockville by having the thumb and index finger of his right hand severely

Reckoning in this disadvantage, the team has visibly improved and it will probably have a good record to present at the end of the season.

The first match of the Trinity Term occurred on Wednesday, 16th inst., Bishop's College vs. School, and though a loss was not a crushing defeat. The score stood 64 to 53 at the close of the game, only one inning being played.

Robertson, W. G. M., put up a pretty total of 18 runs for the College, while Dr. E. A. Robertson contributed 16 for his bat. The Doctor's fielding was "without spot or wrinkle," though the general fielding was rather loose. The men are not nearly sharp enough in this important respect, but they will doubtless improve with time and training. The bowling of Almond and Riopel was satisfactory and exhibits signs of becoming more dangerous as the season advances.

The late arrival of the seasons goods from the west was the cause of a good deal of practice being lost, but the Captain expects to pull the men up pretty well during the next few days. Some talk has passed among the committee men of importing the whole seasons goods next year direct from England. There is no doubt but that such a move would be a great financial benefit to the club. It must be said that a little more care exercised in the handling of some of the cricket goods would not come amiss, when one sees beautiful driving bats with the blades scarcely scratched lying in the goods cupboard with the handles broken clean off.

TENNIS.

This pretty game has been booming and the Court is filled with Tennis enthusiasts the livelong day. It may be reasonably expected from all this that the Team will be something of a "crack" one.

The fertile brain of our Captain, McClintock, showed itself, as usual equal to an emergency by arranging a tournament, in which most of those interested engaged, in order that the places on the Team could be filled satisfactorily and without comment. The series closed and the men were chosen as follows:—McClintock H. L., Ford MacD., Hibbard R. W., Dixon E. C. The games were all well worth watching, those between Hibbard and Boyle, and Dixon and Boyle, resulting in favor of Hibbard and Dixon respectively by the same score (7 to 5), were very close and exciting.

Several challenges have been sent out and Compton has accepted for Friday, 18th inst. We wish our representatives every success, hoping that, however the Fates may decide on Friday, they will keep the ball flying and give the MITRE a great deal of news to set the outside world a gossiping.

Arts Notes.

At the annual election of members to serve on the Board of Directors of the MITRE for 1894-95 Messrs. Vial and Twener of '95 were elected to fill the position of Associate Editors for the Arts Faculty, which has been held. Mr. Avery the retiring editor graduates in June. Mr. N. C. Lyster, '95, was also chosen to serve as Assistant Business Manager, succeeding Mr. Stevens.

Mr. N. C. Lyster who was under the care of his doctor for some weeks at his home occupies once again his old place in the lecture rooms.

Mr. J. Stevens has been compelled to discontinue his work for the remainder of the year owing to sickness.

The Tennis and Cricket Clubs are endeavoring to arrange a series of matches with some of the neighboring clubs. It is to be hoped, however, that the captains of these teams will date the matches not later than June 5th. The "Greats" commence on the 12th and men can't play tennis or cricket matches while examinations are in course.

The Rev. George Abbot Smith, B. A., delivered a lecture in the Bishop William's Hall on the evening of May 15th, on the Architecture and Sculpture of Greece and Egypt. Every seat in the hall was occupied. The lecture, which was illustrated with dissolving views, was most keenly enjoyed by the whole audience. The speaker commenced his lecture by describing the rise of Architecture giving its different styles and forms. He first treated of Egyptian art and lead his hearers to that great home of all that is grand and beautiful,

Athens, the eye of Greece, mother of arts,
And eloquence, native of famous wits
Or hospitable, in her sweet recess,
City or suburban, studious walks and shades."

Where he shewed to them the beauties of the Acropolis, the Parthenon and Erectheum, setting forth in a manner which could scarcely be matched for beauty of language and choice of quotation the glories of that glorious city of the gods.

Passing from sunny Greece and skipping across the Mediterranean the beholder viewed upon the canvas the work of the Pharaohs of old as handed down from time memorial in the mighty pyramid and Sphinx. A full description of this structure gathered from personal observation was given, including their history, &c. Touching on many of the ancient Egyptian ruins the lecturer passed on to the sculpture of that nation, shewing its development from its earliest form. But the essence of the lecture was reached when the lantern threw upon the sheet copies of the masterpiece of Grecian sculpture. On this subject

the lecturer did not delay sufficiently long to gratify some of the audience. Many copies of statues and friezes were shewn among which may be mentioned the Laocoon, Venus de Milo, Apollo Belvedere, Venus de Medici, and the Discobolus of Myron. The lecture closed with a series of views illustrating various spots on the Mediterranean and in the Holy Land. The proceeds of the lecture were devoted to the chapel restoration fund.

Two leading questions of the day in this department of the institution. How are you off for exams? Where are you going to spend your holidays?

Mr. George H. Montgomery is studying the art of French conversation in St. Hyacinthe preparatory to plunging into the depths of musty law tomes.

In the last issue the vocal powers of some of the Arts men claimed our attention. If some of those sweet warblers would please to remember the choir practice a little more frequently doubtless the choir master will be obliged.

Dead, defunct, passed out of existence, about the middle of last term, a respectable body of citizens known as the Chess Club. The Inquiry officer of this department would like to know what has become of the goods, chattels, &c. of that worthy company.

The new wharf before the boat house although not exactly a thing of beauty and of joy forever is nevertheless a valuable addition to the boat.

Divinity Notes.

The Divinity House has lost two of the resident students owing to an affection of the eyes. C. E. Bishop B. A., left us on the 15th of April and J. W. Stevens '93, on the first of May. Mr. Bishop is doing duty as Lay Reader under the Rector of Stanstead, where he will spend the summer, and Mr. Stevens is at his home in Kirkdale. We regret very much the misfortune which has compelled these men to leave us for a time and hope to see them back in their places and fully recovered next year.

Messrs. Moore B. A. and Vial '95 took the duty of the Rector of Compton on Sunday April 8th and Mr. Moore took duty at Stanstead April 29th and May 6th.

Mr. F. Graham, B. A., of the Diocesan Theological College, Montreal, paid us a visit recently while passing with the McGill Gee club.

Rev. Prof. Wilkinson, M. A., preached at the Festival of church Choirs held in Sherbrooke on the 17th inst.

Old graduates and more especially members of the class of '90 who read the *Church Times* will be pleased to note that Rev. W. T. Lipton still regards

that paper as "The great literary bulwark of the faith once delivered to the Saints, the exponent of the Catholic religion and a source of inspiration to a clergyman in his work."

The Committee of the Young Memorial Fund met on the 18th inst. and elected A. H. Moore, B. A. Hon. Secy.-Treas. in place of Mr. Bishop. Rev. Prof. Wilkinson is President of this Committee and it's members hope that those who have not yet paid their subscriptions will remit soon to the Hon. Secy.

THE LIBRARY.

We have just received through Archdeacon Roe a complete set of Origen's works from the library of the late Dr. Carry, also *The Guardian*, 1877-90 from the same library. It is hoped that the authorities will complete *The Guardian* up to date and keep it on file in future.

Would it not be well to add a few modern English classics to the general Literature section? The Library is fast becoming a place of reference. Matthew Arnold, Elliott, Marion Crawford and a few others should be on the shelves.

Medical Notes.

The present session, which opened April 17th, provides for our students an amount of practical work never before afforded by any college. Thus far it has been a phenomenal success. The final students are giving it their fullest attention. Freed from the burden of college lectures they are taking unusual interest in all that pertains to this profitable work. The programme utilizes the hours of the day very fully and it requires considerable hustling to be on hand at the opening hour of each clinic. Much more benefit is derived from the summer clinics than from those of winter, the reason being no doubt that the anxiety consequent upon coming examinations is farther removed, leaving the student with a clearer brain to grasp and apply this work of the winter season. The experience gained is unattainable save by such a course as the summer session affords. Our men appreciate fully the different clinics in the several hospitals; with such proficient instructors it would indeed be hard not to be interested.

During a summer session it is possible to follow individual acute cases to their termination much more easily than during a winter course. Case reporting is a favorite and interesting means of securing knowledge; this year many are reporting cases in the western and general hospitals. The appointments of Dr. Geo. Fisk to the indoor staff of the General Hospital and Dr. Denny to that of the Western, have given universal satisfaction to the students

crowded historic associations of the neighborhood of Canterbury, and Dover, and Richborough; and above all, a flying experience of *real* mountain and glacier, under the shadow of the Matterhorn—how does each separate scene—of these and many others—each with its own group of memories, spring forth living and fresh to the view, from out of the vast mass of doings and experiences which lie dead and buried, faded and forgotten, in the mind's great cemetery. How, for instance, two light-hearted youths (the one now a Bishop in the Dark Continent, the other a grey grim professor in a Canadian University) were once moved to say the one to the other, "Let us take a week among the Lakes together"

"All right. When and where shall we meet?"

"Say—for the place—the top of Helvellyn—for the day—the 15th August—for the time—high noon."

And so it stood. The day came. One of the two who had slept the night before in the little hamlet of Patterdale, made his start in the early morning, leaving behind and beneath him the noble gorge of Ullswater; first through the forest, where the deer ran startled across his path, then out on the open rock and heather; and so up

"the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn, Lakes and mountains beneath him gleamed misty and wide."

Onward and upward, from one craggy steep to another; until from the knife-like ridge of Striding Edge he looked down into the abyss where the Red Tarn lay in its

"huge recess
Which keeps till June December's snow,"

where, years before, undiscovered for three long months, as the Lake poet sings,

"The pilgrim of Nature lay stretched in decay,
While the mountain wind wasted his temutless clay."

And so at length up to the bare brown top; where, as the future professor scrambled up the last stretch of slope, on the one side, and felt the free gush of wind which told that the summit was really reached; there, over the sky-line close in front of him, appeared the head of the future bishop, approaching from the other side. True to trust, both of them—true as the sun, who had also kept his part of the engagement, and stood high on the meridian, in unclouded state. It is to be hoped that both the divines, like the sun, have been as careful in observing their engagements during the thirty odd years which have intervened, years which vanish like a dream, when the scene comes back again like a rush of mountain breeze to the memory.

But to our question again. Why is the knapsack tourist so conspicuously absent from our midst here in Canada?

Is it the lack of inducement in the form of inspiring scenery? It is true that our cis-Atlantic con-

continent, with its broad spaces, its vast river basins, and sea-like plains, is wanting in the wonderful and endless variety of scenery which characterises the Small Continent. Ours is the region of system and regularity, of boundless distances, gradual slopes, moderate elevations, gently "rolling" scenery. In Europe we find the opposite qualities of a broken continent, broken alike in its outline and its surface. Hence its landscapes possess in a much higher degree than ours the charm at once of boldness and of variety. This will be found to be the case even in comparing the mountain districts proper of the two continents. A traveller, for example, passing from the Highlands of Scotland to the White Mountains of New England, would find much difficulty in believing that the former were not loftier than the latter; the real fact being that the White Mountains are half as high again as the Grampians themselves. The bolder and more varied forms of the British mountains, together with the fact that their bare surfaces expose all the details of their contour to the view, produce an impression of greater height and dignity. Of the Rockies in the great West I cannot speak from experience.

And yet, for all this, our Canadian scenery has charms peculiar to itself, of merit in no wise inferior to those of the sister continent. Our solemn forests, even apart from their inexhaustible stores of interest, animal and vegetable, have a glory and a majesty of their own, which stir the soul as perhaps no other aspect of nature does or can do. I have found even among the most uncultivated specimens of humanity, the shanty-man and the *habitant*, many who could recognize and respond to this ennobling influence. And then again, what poet could adequately depict the exquisite beauties which open out to our view in endless succession, as we follow up the course of our navigable waters in the wilder districts—lake after lake strung upon its tiny thread of river, each one, as it comes in view, a new and charming surprise? I speak of canoe-navigability only, by no means including our huge business thoroughfares, the St. Lawrence and the great lakes, which, with the exception of the "Thousand Islands," and of course the "Falls," have little to recommend them from a picturesque point of view. It often seems to me that our Canadian scenery brings us nearer than any other to the very heart of Nature, and so to Him whose vesture she is, whose attributes she pictures, whose will and word she images for our view. We seem to see her face, and hear her voice, in these sweet solitudes, as nowhere else. And more especially is this the case at the sunset hour, when all—still waters—glowing skies—mysterious depths of forest—combine to form one vast, solemnizing, soul-soothing harmony.

I have spoken of the element of *surprise* as an ingredient in the pleasures of scenery-seeking. And surely it is one of the most desirable of all such in-

redients, enhancing the pleasure unspeakably. One of the most serious obstacles to the enjoyment of trans-Atlantic scenery consists in the fact that it is all down in the guide book; and not a detail of it but is mapped out, and known all about long before it comes into view. Apropos of this, let me say a word about a never-to-be forgotten sensation that I experienced when canoeing many years ago on the Little Bostonais, a tributary of the St. Maurice, in the wild district about a hundred miles above Three Rivers. We learned from our Indian guide that we were on the point of arriving at a *portage*—this, and nothing more. We glided past a bend of the river and there; without the smallest hint or preparation, found ourselves full in view of one of the noblest waterfalls it was ever my lot to behold. Sheer from the top of a lofty cliff plunged our river, in a series of magnificent shoots. We gazed spell-bound, awe-stricken. But a curious contrast to the Murray and Baedeker treatment of such a scene was exhibited in the vacant and amazed stare with which the Indians met the eager question, "What is the name of this Fall?" Name? it had no name. It was only a *portage*, and a troublesome one at that—a long steep climb, with the canoes and effects, before taking the water again at the top.

But to return to our knapsack. I fear that (to make a clean breast of it) one main reason for the neglect of scenery-seeking in this our country must be traced to a prevalent deficiency in the due cultivation of the scenery-loving instinct; or in other words the want of a true and hearty love of Nature for her own sake, and thus of appreciation of her beauties. I am quite prepared for an indignant rejoinder. The charge, you say, is an unjust one. We do cultivate our love of scenery. We are in the habit of seeking the scenes you describe, in our fishing and hunting expeditions; and we thoroughly realize and enjoy their beauties. Forgive me, my excellent and valued friends, and let me explain myself. To a certain extent, perhaps a considerable extent, you recognize and admire the glories which meet your view on these occasions. But, believe me, to appreciate them with any degree of thoroughness, to enter into their spirit, and make them a joy for ever, it is absolutely necessary that you should give your whole mind to them. They will not bear to be treated as mere accessories to other pursuits; to be relegated to a secondary place, the first being monopolised by the attempt to carry havoc and slaughter into that very realm in which you are seeking for the embodiment of ideal harmony and peace. I would not for a moment disparage the almost saintly (judging by the characters of its votaries, rather than by the nature of the pursuit in itself) recreation of angling, consecrated as it has been to me by the practice of so many whom I have warmly loved and deeply revered. But this I will say, an angler is not a tourist. It is true that the same man may

legitimately and suitably be an angler on one occasion, and a tourist on another. But what I deny is the possibility of mixing the two pursuits together. For one thing, the weight of responsibility which rests on the angler's mind, the anxiety under which he labours, until his bag is made, and his honour saved; and the main object of his expedition thus secured—must of itself be utterly subversive of the calm equipoise of soul necessary to the due appreciation of natural scenery. The true pilgrim of nature must keep his mind perfectly clear from these distracting influences. Let him not so much as carry a rod or gun; so shall his mind be free and at leisure for the contemplation of the objects of interest around him.

We at Lennoxville, among the many advantages which our position here affords us, as a collegiate community, enjoy that of admirable facilities for cultivating our taste for the picturesque. Not to speak of the White Mountains, as objects for a more ambitious flight (though for that matter it is possible to be on the top of Mt. Washington within twelve hours after starting from Lennoxville station,) we have within an hour or two of us in one direction, the beautiful Memphremagog Lake District, with its groups of mountains, over which the grand dome of Orford towers supreme; and in another the Megantic mountain, standing as the out-post of a vast region of wild and noble scenery—lake, mountain, and forest—stretching away into the Alpine fastnesses of Maine. In another direction we have at no great distance, the far famed Dixville Notch, with an extensive lake district thereto appertaining. For lesser and nearer objects of scenic interest, there are the Stoke range, also Massawippi Lake, with its gentler and milder (albeit tamer) surroundings. The first mentioned regions have the additional charm of containing much new and un-explored territory—from the point of view of the picturesque, that is to say. I trust that any student (or professor) who may chance to penetrate the little lake region immediately to the north of Orford, or into the Megantic wilds, will not fail to give us the benefit of his researches in the pages of the *Mitre*.

SYNTAX REDIVIVUS.

Sports.

CRICKET.

We must impress upon all members of the Athletic Association the rather straitened condition of that august body's finances and beg to call upon delinquents to show their sincerity by paying outstanding subscriptions. A great deal of the success of a Cricket Eleven, or of anything else, depends on its proper equipment, and our cricketers have barely the necessaries sufficient to enable them to practice with comfort.

result of this is that the funds of the Association are by no means in a prosperous condition. It is our belief that, if this rule were strictly enforced, the difficulties which we now have would vanish like mist before the summer sun. In plain English, if it was a settled thing that no man would be allowed to use any of the club property or play on any team before having paid his subscription, we have not the slightest doubt that the men would be able to make their arrangements beforehand so as to obey the rule. We should then know at once what would be our available funds for the year, and there would be no more danger of overdrawn percentages, or an empty treasury when the time came for the purchase of the season's goods. We offer this suggestion for the consideration of the members of the Athletic Association, and trust that either this or some better reform may be adopted in the near future.

Alumni Letter.

Dear Mr. Editor in Chief,

Have you ever had the pleasure of being introduced to a deaf old lady with an ear trumpet? if you have, you will remember how you felt when the dear old thing having handed you, with an amiable smile, one end of the instrument, held the other to her ear and invited you to begin. Now that all difficulties were surmounted, and means of easy communication between you both was fully established, the question was what to say? The very satisfaction with which she settled down to wait quietly for your remarks added to your embarrassment. Her eyes and smile plainly said, "Now sir there is no reason in the world why you should not make a favourable impression, insert what have you to tell me? As you held the nickle plated funnel shaped thing in your hand, words and thoughts seemed to fly from you. It would surely be a waste of opportunity to send any trivial remarks about the weather, curling up the serpentine folds of the trumpet into the disappointed drum. A joke, at any rate at the beginning of the conversation, would be irreverent. The very shape of the part in your hand with the wide mouth and the small hole at the back though which all your ideas had to percolate, seemed to suggest that your conversation must not be of the ordinary vap'd sort, but strained and clear and terse, and such as provoked no reply in a similar strain, because you had no trumpet through which she could talk back to you. Then the difficulties of the situation were increased by your not knowing where to look. If you kept your eyes upon her face, you forgot to hold the instrument near enough to your lips and from the blank expression of her countenance, you saw that she was losing your remarks. And yet when you turned away from her eyes and gazed into the funnel, your mind lacked the inspiration that comes from the play of

the human features, and you found it as hard to keep up a conversation with the funnel as you would with the leg of a chair. And last and not least of your difficulties was the fact that all around the room sat the members of the family, some young and giddy, some precocious and priggish, waiting seriously to hear what you were going to say to "Aunt." Now Mr. Editor, I hope you have been placed in such a position, so that I can be sure of your sympathy from the outset, for it strikes me that in many ways it corresponds with that in which a man finds himself when asked to write an 'Alumni Letter.' You have handed me your ear-trumpet, but what shall I say? What can I say that will be worth saying? Then to whom shall I say it? To you, or to the instrument? or to the family grouped around you? Shall it be grave or gay? I could tell many old college stories of by gone times, but the weighty appearance of your ear-trumpet and its name of "MITRE" seem to quell the rising of levity. What a graphic picture might be drawn of dear old R. who when requested by the principal to turn to the east in the creed systematically for three years turned to the West, and who roused me out of sleep on one occasion to set him right on the subject of predestination, his views having been upset on that evening by poor G. in a theological discussion in the kitchen. And I could tell of the wild things he tamed and the eggs he blew in the room opposite mine, and the little birds he found inside some of the eggs, and what disputes this egg blowing habit led to in the matter of sanitation. I could draw the picture so graphically, that if this met his eye he would see his face in it "as in a glass" though not "darkly," and also, what I think is a very sweet part of college life how through daily contact with others in congenial surroundings, even one's eccentricities make their way into the hearts of friends. And then I could tell of old S. with his jolly round face and his eye glass and his blushes, and the little canary that piped in his window. And I could tell dark and terrible stories of the "Wild Crowd," of dining room windows opened by stealth at midnight, and of hair-breadth escapes in stocking feet from Johnson's revolver. And I could tell of an initiation, (the last I believe that was ever held at Bishop's) and of the waves of intense excitement that broke periodically over the calm of term time; when the men would sit up discussing the point at issue till midnight and after, and the professors would assemble with blanched faces and nerves unstrung in the principal's room after morning chapel. And I could also tell in a gentler mood of those who once full of strength and hope, laughed with us at college suppers, and sang with us the college songs, and yet now lie sleeping their last sleep, having found sooner than we the solution of the problems we so eagerly discussed in those days, and now

'Fear no more the heat o' the sun,
Nor the furious Winter's rages. R. I. P.

The Rainbow.

Thou arch of promise, half of circled round
That centres in the sun, from countless spheres
Of crystal rain refracted, nature's tears.
Thou oft the storm swept day with hope hast crowned:
Thy alchemy in common light has found
A robe of many colours which uprears
Its proud array. Thou teachest through the years
How, clouded here, light shines on other ground.
Thou whisperest that this world is part of life
Not all:—that heavenly light with piercing rays
Cleaves sorrow and emerges brilliant joy:
That common beams are with rich colours rife,
Thy spectral secret, mighty Newton's praise,
Proves Nature's Laws one method do employ!

Jan. 19, 1894.

P. L.

The Knapsack Tourist.

Why is it that the phase of student life which is expressed in the title of this article is entirely unrepresented among us? We of Lennoxville are supposed to reflect in a special manner those features of university life which are most peculiarly characteristic of similar institutions in the mother country. And yet surely that to which I now refer is one of the most characteristic of them all. Indeed there is hardly any form of recreation, the fascinations of which are so generally recognized and appreciated by the English student as that of the pedestrian tour. Unlike the generality of youth's pleasures, which pass away with the using, leaving little besides regrets behind, the "walking tour" is fraught with charming memories in the retrospect, as with pleasing excitement in the planning and the prospect. It becomes in fact a permanent possession, a little life to itself, a tiny world of adventure and new experience, having a unity and completeness of its own, and standing out in strong relief from the ordinary level of daily existence. Even the grave and matter of fact senior, "lean and slippered," it may be, or fat and unwieldy,—his days of romance apparently long past—feels his heart warm, and his pulse beat higher, when something occurs to bring before his mind's or body's eye, as the case may be, the scene of a youthful knapsack tramp. For my part, I would not miss these memories out of my life for more than I care to say; bringing back as each one does a fresh and bracing gust of youth and freedom, the sense of energies vigorously taxed, but not over-strained, of nature's glories gloriously realised and enjoyed. The craggy peaks and passes of the Cumberland fells the tors and caverns of Derbyshire, the enchanted ground of the Waverley Highlands and Rob Roy's country, the solitudes of Salisbury plain and its neighborhood,—with "Druid shades still flitting round"—the

But these Mr. Editor are not what your ear-trumpet calls for. The funnel has a wide mouth but a small throat. I took up 'THE MITRE' this morning for inspiration and I think I found something to help me, it is in the remarks you make editorially, on the formation of a reading club at college in order to promote a taste for good literature among the men. The idea is a good one and to be commended, but I should like, in a very humble way, to suggest that the difficulty is not to be entirely overcome by such methods. The first step towards true culture is not right reading but right thinking. The chief pleasure we derive from pure literature, as distinct from scientific, lies in the continual discovery of our own thoughts and feelings clothed in the perfection of form and colour. But it may be taken for granted that unless our minds are filled with great thoughts, unless we are sincere in friendship, liberal in sympathy and reverent of soul, no reading club nor any other machinery will be able to make us enjoy the society of the Immortals. The man who does not studiously avoid ostentation and untruth and meanness in his life will never attain to purity of taste or style. And the man who passes by without a thought the voices and silences of nature, and has no heart for her in her changing moods, will never be able to know the exquisite peace which she breathes into the soul that truly loves her, nor the pardonable satisfaction that comes from the consciousness that ones self in one's best moments is,

"Of kindred with the great of old."

So if a young man wishes to enjoy our best writers, he must first learn to love what they loved, and see things as they saw them, and in so far as he succeeds in this, will his culture be real and free from pedantry. And surely no place could be fairer or better adapted for the beginnings of a life-long friendship with man and nature than dear old Lennoxville, where the beauties of river wood and hill, and the intimate companionship of our fellows are harmoniously blended into a unique whole by the mild mediævalism of the college life and services.

But now, Mr. Editor, your hand grows tired as you hold the trumpet to your ear, and your eyes begin to wonder and the family around you are growing restive. I have so crowded the instrument that there is left in it now only room for the one word—vale!

F. G. SCOTT.

Drummondville, P. Q., May 1st, 1894.

Mrs. O'Bryon (to her friend in need Miss McCannigan)—Shure and whats 'Lay Greep,' they does be talkin' of that in the Wistern Horspital. They says, says they, dat Anti fireine or Funne-Acetine should always be givin them d'ye moind.

Mrs. Canigan—Oi tink dat Lay Greep is a sort of oitalian sassoyity.

THE MITRE.

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No. 7

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BISHOP'S COLLEGE, LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

Editorial Notes.

Our readers will note with pleasure the Alumni Letter in this issue from the Rev. F. G. Scott. To suppose that Mr. Scott requires any introduction would be to insult the readers of the Mitre, but perhaps some who know him in another sphere may not have been aware that he is a graduate of Bishop's. His letter speaks best for itself.

We have more than once expressed regret that our editorial drawer (as yet we have had no occasion for a waste paper basket) has not been more constantly supplied with spontaneous, I had almost said voluntary, contributions. Whether the students and graduates of Bishop's are more than ordinarily modest we are left to guess. Certainly it is not want of ability that makes them (pardon the expression) "so backward in coming forward," nor can we believe them lacking in good will toward the MITRE; most of them have already given us a substantial refutation of that. We can only suppose that they do not generally realize that their aid is needed. If there are any who feel disposed to contribute to the Mitre, who have not been asked, we wish to tell them that they little know what joy they would arouse in our editorial heart by sending us an article of their own accord. Let them reflect how impossible it is for us with our narrow personal acquaintance and limited time to individually solicit their assistance. As to the question of subjects, we beg to say that what interests the writer is most likely to interest those who read. Our drawer is open at all hours, and nothing will be refused admittance. We hesitate to add, but do so, hoping in one sense that it may be necessary, that we shall be pleased, if so requested, to return any M. S.

which our space will not accommodate. By way of closing our appeal we beg to introduce a new friend with an old face. *'Bis dat qui sua sponte dat.'*

One of the virtues, which are most called for in an institution such as this, is unselfishness, the willingness to resign one's individual inclinations whenever the common welfare is at stake. This is a spirit which is indispensable in almost every phase of college life; in athletics it is the first principle of success. Next to our small numbers, without doubt the greatest drawback against which our teams have to contend is want of hearty self-sacrificing co-operation on the part of both those who play, and those who take no active part in athletics. In our relations with each other inside the walls, there are countless ways in which we are found wanting in this respect, not the least perhaps being the indifference shown to the disturbance of others when our own spirits happen to reach an elevation which demands an outlet. By our treatment of the property of the various college institutions, for example the Reading room, the Boat Club, and the Tennis court, we constantly call down upon our heads the wrath of over worked officials. And lastly, in our financial relations with each other and with the various clubs, how often the interests of others have to go to the wall. Let us think this over. We none of us wish to be mean or selfish. Some of us are generous to a fault so long as our own little cherished schemes are not endangered. Surely we should try to overcome this thoughtlessness and indifference, and rise above such littleness to higher and broader views.

Apropos of athletics, there is a special point which demands prompt consideration, and that is the oft debated question as to the article in the constitution of the Athletic Association, which provides for the advance payment of the annual subscription. This rule is absolutely necessary and, though it may seem rather hard lines to enforce it in some cases, still we can see no other way of sustaining the solvency and credit of the Association. True there are cases when men are perhaps unable to pay at the specified time but are quite able to do so at a later date, and when among these are some whose services are needed in the field, it may seem poor policy to deny them the right to join in the practices from the first. But on the other hand, if we admit this principle, where shall we draw the line? Our experience in the past leaves us to conclude that as long as the rule is practically a dead letter, there are many men who will always find it impossible to obey it; and th