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GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS.
The Reaper has been felling flowers lately and a mother whose son we all know, has been giving in to the temptation of orange-blossom she most did prize. A natural and ready sympathy was shown by several of the boys, in a very appropriate manner. We offer here in addition our poor need of consolation in the bereaved. We were reminded on Sunday the 10th of February of the Principal of more universal losses suffered elsewhere in the person of Sir J. Seeley, Professor Cayley and Dr. Henry Colt, whose places it will be almost impossible to fill. The majority of our readers will have heard Dr. Adams' eloquent tribute to their memories, and will have gone far to realize what earnest representatives of magnanimous humanity they were.

Bishop Williams Hall has been lately occupied by a contingent of dark brothers who sang a portion of negro spirituals. The entertainment was in its way quite unique; we hope that it was duly appreciated. Several members of the Glee Club have been at work with a view to prove their intention of making a special study of "darkey songs."

The Chiel is happy to say that the School is now rid of two disadvantages, under which it has lately been suffering. One was the prevalence of ailments among the boys, a natural consequence of the severe weather, and the other was the absence — through sickness — of Mr. Petry. The genius of the last few days has changed all that has been an exodus from the Infirmary, and the Headmaster is at present so busy as to have a marked increase in enthusiasm for work, especially among members of the upper forms. This is a source of true encouragement and congratulation.

School directory.

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<td>Green, Geo. A., 515 St. Paul St., Montreal.</td>
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THE MITRE.

NOTICE to SUBSCRIBERS.

We are forced again to remind you that we are much in need of your subscription. If you remit now you will greatly lessen the work of those who have the management of the "MITRE in hand.

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Arts Jottings.

The College filled up very soon after the close of the vacation. It is a symptom of sound health when students seem to be glad to return to "the Old Hole," as they call the senior Term. The beginning of Term is never a dreous period to look forward to because the overhanging cloud of Examinations is as much a burden as the weather. The only time that College Life becomes dreary and uninteresting—is a time which makes a man feel that there is no place like home—is when examinations are looming up in the immediate future.

The Freshman class has acquired a reception of strength in the person of Mr. Callis. But perfect joy is seldom unalloyed, and while rejoicing at the advent of Mr. Callis, it is not without a feeling of disappointment in the disappearance of Mr. Hill. We do not know how or when the great calamity occurred, but we know that he stayed during the Xmas vacation. Perhaps when force winter drops her chains from nature's limbs; perhaps when the fresh, damp soil shoots forth its first tiny blades of grass, we shall be able to throw aside our present hopeless disguise for his corpse under the waves of the blue St. Francis from Lenox to Brompton Falls. Our suggestion may be premature. He may do well to hurry the Boston Quintet Club: he may, at this moment, be filling satisfactorily the position of a lady's help.

Feeling is running high between Arts and Theology, and the latter seems to be more in number but great in spirit. However the burning question is not one of doctrinal character. The orthodoxy of the Arts students in general and of the III Year in particular remains unimpaired. But great excitement prevails, and the conflict has assumed the form of a political quarrel. The Rev. Divinity men are exceedingly prone to a quiet game of cribbage. We are told that the Arts men have a weakness for cribbage. This seems smooth and easy on the face of it, but what is to be done when there is no pack of cards? The only solution is: it is quite true that Arts men could buy another pack, but their dignity was ruffled by the cold-blooded tyranny of the future Divines. Accordingly the Arts men selected a set and appropriated the cards, Theology being caught napping. Theology then retaliated by raiding the Arts building and retired with great glory, laying violent hands upon the heritage of the cribbage clique.

In a great war a disputable Divinity pack was captured and ignominiously pierced through with a common rifle and left in that fashion in a corner on a staircase. Our reporter, at this juncture, dropped his note-book and took part in the turmoil which followed.

Mr. Murray Robertson seems to think it his duty to go out of residence for a time. In this way we do not see as much of him as we wish to. A glimpse of him from time to time, and occasionally of his appearance, is all we hope that he will soon see that a non-resident student is not nearly so dignified a personage as his resident confreres. Perhaps he will think better of it over Easter and come and dwell among us again.

We are delighted to have Mr. Boyle back again. His absence during the Michaelmas Term was felt very badly and his reappearance has cheered us up a great deal.

Mr. Lyster has been forced to return home owing to weakness of the eyes brought on by a bad attack of "La Grippe." We sincerely hope we are not to be forced to take him very long.

We heard on very good authority that some important changes in the College Curriculum are about to be made. Honour Courses are to be thrown open to all who have the ability to take a high percentage in their special subjects by ranking well in their matriculation. We are very pleased that the authorities have taken a forward step and we are in sympathy with any change which will further the cause of true scholarship. We suppose a man will have to show signs of a moderate general knowledge before he is allowed to make a specialty of any one line of work, and that to assure this, the Honour Matriculation will require a fairly high standard. These changes have been found in accordance with the special work. If a standard of general knowledge is not fixed—though we are sure the authorities have looked into a matter of this kind—Classical Honour men might graduate knowing nothing but the first four rules of arithmetic and the proposition of the Diaghme Greek. While both the mathematical genius might leave the College with no more knowledge of literature than that Shakespeare was an Englishman, and a rather fine fellow but no mathematician. However, we are probably wasting breath and giving advice when, no doubt, some means of avoiding this danger has been evolved long before the College authorities were allowed to spread. We are pleased with the whole scheme and are satisfied that it is conducive to the good of the whole. It is a pity that no further time is taken for making a decided advance could be chosen than in our Jubilee year 1895.

There is also a rumour to the effect that one or two past graduate courses are to be introduced as time goes on, and will be a great advantage. The University generally is beyond question. It would bind our graduates more closely to the Alma Mater than at present; it would make them feel that they were still an object of interest to her and that accordingly they had a duty to fulfill her; it would give men of attainments further opportunities to distinguish themselves in an academic way which would make them feel that they were still members of the University. If any of these students should be lucky enough to acquire an outside position they would redound to the credit of Bishops College.

We believe the Alma Mater Society has set on foot two plans:—

1. To collect funds to help finish off and beautify the interior of our Chapel, which as yet is unfinished, though the Memorial Windows in the Chancel are a great improvement. 2. To refit or rebuild the gymnasium. No more splendid work could be found in the name of our graduates and old boys, and should appeal to every one of them who has the interests of the institution at heart.

Mr. Kaulbach, an old school boy and student working on the English Law at Harvard, was back on the 21st Jan. to see the College and such of his fellow students as remain in residence. He has just successfully completed the Law Course at Harvard University and intends to practice his profession in his native town of Halifax.

Bishop's College has always been famous for the public spirit shown by its individual members, but we should like to remember to keep up the fostering of the public spirit we have created we must act unfailingly and give up personal interests, to a reasonable extent, to advanced opinions and ambitions. This is the true spirit among men who seem to believe that their presence can be dispensed with at students' meetings, etc. Now this is a great mistake. In a small institution like this it should be made of a point of honour with every man to throw himself heart and soul into any endeavor which is beneficial to the College. It is natural for a person to find some subjects which attract the majority of his comrades uncongenial, but generally unless a whole body goes in for any project—do not accuse these men who are unable to throw themselves into everything, of disloyalty. In fact we imagine that a person should be more or less lived under different circumstances and have been accustomed to a different system. There was an old Australian law which though very severe and intolerant, shows how this spirit was regarded in those days when the State was small and every citizen was expected to take a keen interest in tax and the working of the State. "Whoever refuses to take part in the politics of the State is forthwith deprived of the rights of citizenship." This seems unjust and barbarous according to our modern ideas, but it was almost a necessity in a state like Athens. However it is not likely to be a necessity with us, for we feel that those of us who know how we depend upon each other, to take up their burden manfully.

A very pleasant entertainment was given by Mr. Whitman and Miss Cross at their house in North Street on February 21st. These gentlemen made ideal hosts and every one was delighted in every particular. It was a full house and every one was perfectly satisfied with the entertainment. We hope that this will not be the last of such entertainment at our Students' gatherings, it was a great success. It is true that we are too free and easy in our relations with one another and a little formality will be the greatest formality that is present and as usual helped to make things more pleasant than they otherwise would have been. After the music and the Supper was completed, Miss Cross, who had been brought on. Then toast was proposed and answered suitably, songs were sung and anecdotes related. The success of this party has gone so far as to make some men and probably after Easter there will be "one continual round of pleasure."

What has happened to the Chess Club? We very much hope that it has revived and how the tastes of people change with the revolving months! Before Christmas every one was playing Chess, or trying to learn the game. Now the students are enthralled by "McGuiness .

School Notes. "A CHIEL AMER VEY TAKEN NOTES." The chiel for certain mysterious reasons of his own is prone just at this period of existence to see things in a rose pink light. He has not attained to
Medical Notes.

A FEW STATISTICS.

From recently compiled statistics we are enabled to give our readers the following figures, which answer very well the often broached question: "What are the chances of a young practitioner in Canada compared to those in the United States?"

Canada has 4,603 physicians and surgeons. The United States 109,786. Following this answer might come the question: "But why do you set us in this position?" We assure you that our Canada population numbers six million and that of our neighboring republic, sixty-five million, (and these figures represent closely the actual proportion). This gives us a ratio in Canada of 1 in 1790 (about) and in the United States 1 in 640. Thus we see that the average practitioner in Canada has the same chances as Mr. B. in New York.

Again we might be asked "How are these numbers distributed as to proportion?" and "Which country pays her physicians best?" An examination of state statistics of the United States shows us that the distribution is diffuse, but the newer States have relatively larger number of physicians than the older ones; e.g. in Illinois, 7,243 physicians practice; now Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, collectively, have only 8,342. In other words, we have together in 8,458, Missouri and Arkansas, 10,699 or has many as New York and Vermont combined.

The Lone Star State, Texas, has within 300 of the entire number in Canada in one city, and in the two cities of San Antonio and Dallas in a total number of 2,054. Therefore, the West, South-west and Central States are greatly overcrowded, and a few exceptions, the Eastern and South-eastern less so.

Regarding the question of fees, which is of some interest, as far as can be ascertained (no statistics being available), the average fees of each country are about equal. In the East, Canadians pay 15 to 33½¢ less for medical service than their American brethren in the same relative position. In the United States is paid a little better; again, it is almost exclusively cash.

To sum up the whole matter, it is apparent that if the American position is as healthy as our own, the chances are greatly in favor of the Canadian practitioner, whose scope is so much greater in the proportion of 1 to 10."

MEDICAL EDITORS.

WANTED: CARCASES OF WILD ANIMALS, PREHISTORIC AND TAGE SKULLS.—AN APPEAL TO SPORTSMEN AND COLLECTORS.

To the Readers of the Mitre.

GENTLEMEN.—Presuming that a number of the esteemed subscribers of this journal are sportmen or collectors, the Medical Editor makes bold to solicit contributions to the recently established Museum of Anatomy and Osteology, the adjunct to the department of Anatomy of this Faculty.

A special effort is being put forth by Dr. Springle, Professor of Anatomy, to furnish this museum with a complete collection not only of Canadian wild animals, birds and reptiles, but also of those peculiar to other countries. Among those of Canadian "Habitat" we have the lynx, wolves, grizzly, grizzly and polar bear, western porcupine and wolf.

These carcases are utilized for purposes of study and demonstration, and as a result of this trip to illustrate the essential anatomical differences or peculiarities of each species. A study is made of the framing of each. The development of each brain has been carefully noted and the organs afterwards preserved. An already the doctor has succeeded in procuring a number of rare animals as the jaguar, kangaroo, mongoose, the furs of which are to be utilized for the exhibition. Following this, a study of the teeth, sphenoid, and cartilages is made of the entire skeleton with that of a few in the museum which accre to them as the result of a well directed shot or otherwise. A return of the skin will be made when so desired.

With regard to skulls it may be said that skulls of all races are required, especially those of the various Indian tribes, African and Australian savages.

Communications are to be addressed to Dr. J. Anderson Springle, the Medical Faculty of Bishop's University, Montreal. This gentleman will gladly give any information desired regarding this Department.

TRUSTING this appeal will be responded to with excesses for inclusion upon this space, the Medical Editors would like to be supplied with support to.

The latest expression is "Will you have a soup with me?" This was heard frequently in the College corridors and reading-room during the last two weeks. But now the suspense is over—the fate five have supported together. Ah! but did they have for that supper rath that has brought on such a demoralized condition of those five constitutions. Can any light be shed on this situation? Can we be acceptable to a few of their wondering and inquisitive brethren.

"You" has given us another of his favourite conundrums which we hsten to repeat.

"Why is an undertaker's doctor's best friend?"

Answer.—Because he covers up all his mistakes.

Mr. J. B. K. Kelly '96 our worthy Sec-treas., who has been confined to our hospita two months is again at his post. During his illness he contracted a very bad "beard" which he should certainly treat before dangerous complications set in.

At a recent meeting our genial president Mr. C. C. Byrner '95 tendered his resignation as business manager of the Mitre for the medical faculty. This announcement was met with a storm of opposition from one and all of the students present. However, on Mr. Byrner stating that his resignation was given solely on the ground that his experience of work was accepted with regret. Mr. E. J. Addison '95 was then appointed after a very closely contested election during his term of office. Mr. Byrner has done much to the well-being of the College and his resignation will, we feel assured in no way end his good work.

One of our bright freshmen has come to the conclusion that he will graduate in 1900. Why not pray? would it not be more glorious to enter upon the 20 century with the prospect of a degree than as a pupil to the future recognizance.

Quite right, freshie, and perhaps we may add it would be easier for you to remember the year you graduated."

Truly we have an abnormous freshman class this year. A few evenings ago two of our rising lights started an argument "Resolved, the hamstring muscles are in the exterior or posterior aspect of the thigh." Words flowed freely and tongues waxed very eloquent until, we are sad to say, their gesticulations became very menacing. Finally they embraced each other affectionately and walked away to cease until they were forced by their seniors to abandon this unseemly salutation. This repub made them so sorrowful that one freshie has draped one eye and the other has not ceased to post since the fray. Oh freshies bethink yourselves. The day is not distant now when you will be Sophomores. Please be careful.

We were much pleased to receive a visit from Mr. R. W. Hibbard a few Saturdays ago. Mac D. Ford, class '95, headed the reception committee and filled the position in a most acceptable manner. We are always glad to see our confreres from Lenoxville and we will always do all in our power to give them a good time whenever they please.

We are unable to report any abnormalities found by the "College Anatomist" Mr. Newman, as he has not as yet sent in his report. Doubtless we will have a double supply for next issue.

Divinity Notes.

The editors from this Faculty will have to occupy more space in the outside world than they do in this number of the Mitre if they wish to make their minute annals presentable. This will be supplied by a volunteer who quite fails to use the election to the post of associate editors who breathe and move in an atmosphere which to them is charged and overcharged with vacuous weariness when any work is to be done. The senior editor from our Faculty is reported to have a "committee of the shirt," while the junior editor when last heard from was enjoying tired nature's sweet restorer.

We were pleased to welcome the Professor of Divinity, Dr. Allnatt, on his return from England, tax'ing in the meantime a melancholy nature of his errand home, and the Mitre desires at this somewhat late date to offer its deepest sympathy. We are glad to report that although he will be compelled which must be more or less trying at this season of the year, and in proof of this we would observe that within 24 hours of his leaving his steamship in New York he was in his Lecture Room at work.

We hail with the delight the advent of some of the new windows for the Chapel. Seven lights have already been placed in the chancel and they quite change the whole aspect of the Chapel. These windows are as fine as any we have ever seen in the country. The ones representing the Last Supper and the Ascension are especially fine. The centre light in the cast window while being undoubtedly a beautiful piece of work, has rather too much light to equal the others. The Chapel restoration seems to be progressing very slowly but the light point reached in what has been done and aimed at in future is worth patient waiting. The question is, however, is it necessary to any? The windows are being put in again and again.

The Bishop of Quebec visited the College on the 14th inst., and remained until the following Sunday. During his stay he delivered four lectures on the 15th, and the second evening visited our own Provincial and part of the Diocesan Canons. The lectures were as interesting as the subject would allow and we hope the Bishop has had great kindness in presenting these matters to us in such an interesting and comprehensive way.

During the Bishop's visit a service for the admission of members to the Brotherhood of Readers was held in the Church. The following gentlemen were admitted: J. C. Dixon, C. T. Dundie, J. Wayman, A. P. Aveling, E. N. R. Burns, W. Patterson and F. H. W. Moore, and the Bishop was present. The Warden and the lesson was read by Mr. J. C. Dixon. This addition to the Brotherhood adds its list to a goodly size. We hope the new members will have an active interest in the Brotherhood idea and work with the old ones in promoting the spiritual growth of every member.

Mr. A. H. Moore, B.A., went to Portland mission and has not been heard of since. Mr. S. R. Dickson, B.A., after a severe attack of grippe has gone home to recuperate. We hope to have him again with us soon. Mr. C. E. Bishop, B.A,
THE MITRE.

without effort enter into the individuality, the weakness of which was hatred by both, clearly and as fully and as sincerely as in the case of the one. He could remember the individuality of the boy and recall it if all its minuteness, and he could exercise parental influence upon all. His father, in the firmness of Dr. Colt's system, was in a way to work out his idea through so many members of his family that it was almost as if the school and to the old boys, so many of whom came back to help Dr. Colt, became a source of strength to the school and is no doubt the secret of its success. No one can build upon the idea of religion, of what he delighted to call the Catholic Faith. Dr. Colt's school was conducted on strong church lines, and in the holy ordinances of the church he saw the springs of spiritual life. He saw the workings of a supernatural system in order and symmetry, and he knew that there was no greater desirer of that soulless kind of system which is symbolised by "red tape." His was a great personality; so much so that it may be thought as difficult to replace him as it will be to replace Seeley or Cayley in the spheres they have vacated by death. Only three weeks before his death, in speaking to the writer in that kind, fraternal intercourse and hearty converse which was so characteristic of him when with those whom he honoured with his friendship, he said he hoped to be placed in a happy state of mind and that its future as an institution should be assured. He should be taken away. At this date, Jan. 17th, there was no appearance of such a state of mind, but there was no evidence, whose aid he so devoutly evoked daily, will guide the Institution he created and loved and which he considered to be his greatest responsibility. It is an institution in life and in that of others, into a sure and lasting path of success. He himself daily lived in the spirit of one who was straining every nerve to run the gamut of circumstance. No one could have been more completely as seeing Him who is invisible; this was apparent to those who beheld him and looked up to him, and to Parliament of England he had too much to adopt the bold measure of freedom given in many cases, but by the greatest and most capable school, that of the school, the greatest and most excellent. He was celled by any school master on either side the Atlantian. He has often been compared to great English schoolmasters, especially those whose opinions on the writer the comparison is just to neither of the two men compared; Dr. Colt's influence and life-work are more comparable to that of Dr. Edward Gibbon and whose life is now being written by a Canadian, Mr. George Parkin, the author of a well known work on the subject. It is unfair and rate to regard Dr. Colt as a unique man, who could making the less clearly defined beliefs appear to cast a shadow against to what his conviction was dangerous error, this is true,—that no one could yearn for the individual soul with greater love. His, in his indignation at the insidious and obvious was intense and outspoken, yet no one could exercise more encouraging tenderness and shew more fatherly love towards him, as was the case with Dr. Colt. The pentent wanderer than he. The letters received from his old pupils could tell many a story of unbelief received, or of young men enlightened to the religious or of the pen of one who was always as much at the service of his old pupils as if he had no immediate stock of present charges to fill up all his available moments. The secret of Dr. Colt's success apart from his earnest and deep sense of personal religion, was his personal character. His was his time, his wealth, his abilities, his varied powers he held as a stewardship; and nobly he has discharged that stewardship.

The lives of many are noble and pure,—because those lives have been brought under the influence of Dr. Colt. The noble institution of St. Paul's School is a worthy monument of one who resembled the Professors Seeley and Cayley in this respect, that each had many of the marks of greatness, of noble life, of great moral and religious desire; but there will be a nobler monument than this of the life-work of Dr. Colt; when it will be given to him to say in all modesty and in all truth: "He Council, whose aid he so devoutly evoked daily, will guide the Institution he created and loved and which he considered to be his greatest responsibility. It is an institution in life and in that of others, into a sure and lasting path of success. He himself daily lived in the spirit of one who was straining every nerve to run the gamut of circumstance. No one could have been more completely as seeing Him who is invisible; this was apparent to those who beheld him and looked up to him, and to Parliament of England he had too much to adopt the bold measure of freedom given in many cases, but by the greatest and most capable school, that of the school, the greatest and most excellent. He was celled by any school master on either side the Atlantian. He has often been compared to great English schoolmasters, especially those whose opinions on the writer the comparison is just to neither of the two men compared; Dr. Colt's influence and life-work are more comparable to that of Dr. Edward Gibbon and whose life is now being written by a Canadian, Mr. George Parkin, the author of a well known work on the subject. It is unfair and rate to regard Dr. Colt as a unique man, who could making the less clearly defined beliefs appear to cast a shadow against to what his conviction was dangerous error, this is true,—that no one could yearn for the individual soul with greater love. His, in his indignation at the insidious and obvious was intense and outspoken, yet no one could exercise more encouraging tenderness and shew more fatherly love towards him, as was the case with Dr. Colt. The pentent wanderer than he. The letters received from his old pupils could tell many a story of unbelief received, or of young men enlightened to the religious or of the pen of one who was always as much at the service of his old pupils as if he had no immediate stock of present charges to fill up all his available moments. The secret of Dr. Colt's success apart from his earnest and deep sense of personal religion, was his personal character. His was his time, his wealth, his abilities, his varied powers he held as a stewardship; and nobly he has discharged that stewardship. 

"Honour to whom honour is due." On Tuesday, Feb. 5, a marble bust of Professor J. C. Adair was unveiled in St. John's College Hall, Cambridge, in the presence of the President and Fellows. The bust which was the gift of Mr. W. B. Estcourt, has been executed by Mr. Albert Bruce Joy. The dedication of Professor Adams, which is to be placed in Westminster Abbey, the professor's monument, is the work of the same sculptor, and its cost has been met by an international subscription among astronomers and men of science.

This account, which is from a recent copy of the London Times will speak for itself to those who are familiar with the progress of Astronomy in late years while forgetting the astonishment which is doubtfully from the great scientist whose life and labours are being thus honoured is the uncle of our Principal.
Of course I passed through the proverbial jests and taunts about lack of independence of character and unmanliness but I readily admitted that I was afraid to take even a glass or two when I had seen its sad effect even among persons of great learning and ability and some of these clergymen.

For a long time there were only twelve students and we went by the name of the twelve apostles. One Lent term we numbered only eight. However, I am happy to know that these times are long past and that a goodly number of students attend the halls of Bishop's College. The present students have different privileges from what we then enjoyed. During my stay in college there were no electric lights, and instead of hot water pipes for heating we had wooden flues coming up through the walls to bring up the hot air. During the windy cold weather we did not feel comfortably warm and we used to collect around these flues. One would-be-wit wrote on the wall:

"Three students blue,
Sitting around a flue."

We had the beginning of a museum, which contained a good many specimens. By this time it is something worth while. I remember presenting to it two flint arrowheads found in ploughing, not far from the north of the Yamasaki river.

With our limited numbers, the pranks were not of the same calibre as I fancy they are at the present time. To illustrate their mildness thus: One evening as I was kneading by the side of my bed for my devotions one of the bed slats fell down. On looking beneath I found all the slats had been previously removed except that one. I quietly replaced them, and had been a short space in bed when Geo. J. Magill, now rector of a church in Newport, Rhode Island, came in. He came up to the bedside and said "You look snug and comfortable there Wurtele." Then grasping my shoulders he gave me a shake but of course I did not go through as he expected.

With respect to the college officers then—we had in D. J. H. Nicolls a principal whom we all revered. His kindness towards us all knew no bounds. Dr. Henry Miles was professor of Mathematics. His method of teaching was so true and plain that any student could understand and if he applied his attention. But Mr. Editor, I am prolonging considerably this rambling account of my reminiscences of my stay at Bishop's College. I shall close it here trusting that my hopes of giving a little interest to the readers of the MITRE may not be in vain.

LOUIS C. WURTELE.

Notes of a Septuagesima Sermon and Further Notes on Three Distinguished Men Recently Deceased.

On the evening of Septuagesima Sunday the Principal preached from part of the Epistle for the day—1 Cor. IX. 24, 'So run that ye may obtain.' He first spoke of the various phases of the lessons taught by Septuagesima, some of which had already been alluded to in the morning by the Rev. Dr. Allnatt. It was the feast of 'Revelation,' for the lessons were taken from the beginning and end of the Bible and so suggested the whole of the sacred volume. It was the feast of the creation not only of the present earth and heaven in which the fall took place, but also of the creation of the new earth and the new heaven. Dr. Bodley's recent work on Genesis was referred to as stating that even if the early chapters of Genesis owed something of their form to Babylonish and other legends, and even if these legends were not derived from Genesis, but Genesis in some way derived from them, yet they might have been chosen or modified (as in any case they were), to enshrine the imperishable truth of God which we discovered in them, just as frail humanity had been chosen to enshrine the infinite and Eternal Son of God in the Incarnation. The Principal then said perhaps no one of the passages
tude to her myriad voices. But, even in the common place every day turmoil of life, we need at times to be alone, aye, who can say that all the weariness, all the pain and perplexity of life are not in a great measure the result of man's failure to grasp this very need. Life is not a treadmill in which we must struggle on hopelessly, blindly, without stealing a glance at the blue sky above us, or listening to the music of the birds. Nor the most unattractive surroundings are a mere framework for the real picture of our lives which is and must always be of our own creation.

And this we think is the danger or the constant temptation, is so prominent a feature of our college life. We are too greatly influenced by forces outside ourselves that we lose sight of that side of our character which can only be formed by habits of reflection and by being often alone. There is plenty of room in our lives for friendship and for society, as it is called, too, if we will, but let us not forget a life which is so full of other pursuits that there is no room in it for solitude and reflection is of all lives most empty. It is like a house so encumbered with furniture that there is no room for an occupant, and it is not to be wondered at if under its deadening influence we fall into careless and systematic methods of thought and action and lose sight altogether of the due proportion of things in the dim pattern of life.

There are subjects into which even the proverbially self-satisfied editor hesitates to plunge into. A case in point is the present somewhat complex situation at the present. There are those who hold that under no circumstances can students be justified in taking a stand opposed to the governing body of their College, and that their only resource is to submit or to withdraw. This we think is going somewhat too far. We do not think it is the interest of any University or of any body whatsoever that there should be absolutely no appeal for those who feel that they have been unjustly dealt with by the ruling powers. There have been instances enough in the history of nations to prove that there comes a time when claims a hearing will have it or there is trouble. But we must not hastily overlook the immense probability which must always in cases of this sort be on the side of authority. When one deals to minds and dull and able men who form the governing bodies of our universities, one can not help thinking that cases of misusd of authority are rare. Still, it may be that in ninety nine cases out of a hundred, students have no real ground for complaint, we do not think that they should deprive them of the right to be heard. We grant that this is far too ready to adopt, but there may be a time when an appeal to the outside world is necessary, and when that comes, if come it must, the voice of all true upholders of our Universities must be on the side of justice, wherever that is to be found.

Our Alumni letter this month is from the pen of Rev. L. C. Wurtele, M. A., of Actor Vale, who has kindly contributed some reminiscences of his life at Lennoxville both in the College and School. Mr. Wurtele is thus peculiarly representative of this institution and the Wurtele would fain see this mutual connection between College and School become once more a prominent feature in the life of each.

To A Fly In The Winter.

Good day, little Fly,
Here we are—you and I.
The children of summer;
Wear your wings at the fire.
Take what food you desire,
Your Lordship fill here;
As slow as you are a simmer.

Outside the windows blow,
The dust falling snow.
Even the leaves are drooping;
The clouds seem to weep
Like an overworn lover,
Lashing field, forest and tree,
Never breaking or lifting.

Tune up little friend,
Tell our Winter we will send,
The cold time is coming;
What the little faces will
Will rub their young eyes
And look up to the skies,
At the thin stars, so drumming.

Sing me carols of May,
And June and the bay,
With the sweet singing flower;
Of the soft winds that creep
Round my body so slow,
When down high over the deep,
And the long night is over.

Sing me songs of the brook,
Where the little fish lie up,
With eyes full of wonder,
At the wind-shaken screen
Of willow leaves that blow
Over pools that are green.
As you boughs they sleep under.

Tune up little Friend,
For the winter will end—
Be my fire and drummer;
And play some sing a song.
Till the tempest and the heat
Give drumming to the drum.
Taste of sunshine and summer.

FREDERICK GERARD SCOTT.

A Woodland Fancy.

Soft laughter rippled through the vale
And chiming of the birds in the trees.
In silver tresses rings out "All Hall!"
To greet the arming swarm.
What need to ask whose tripping feet
Have pressed upon the grass,
Like some dreamer on the greenest heat.
At dawn away they pass.
Last night was day's high holiday,
And now that day has come
Rebelliously they troop away
With wings of dream that fill.
Hush, may one see them as they go
Across the track of May.
Coming so silently and slow,
As both may see them know.

Is that the sound of fairy bells
Ringling their step in time,
Such as one hears in hidden dells
Swing by the Columbia?
Once, it happened on this band
Under the hidden shaws
Far away, and never found.
Their dainty forms are seen
One cannot hear their laughing song
In this old world of ours.
But we may dream a legend long
Of fairy's mystic towers.
'Tis but the shepherd's pipe we hear
Across the wider mart.
Not our old friendly daisies near
Showing their tales to failing
But the laughter of the brook,
Rippling 'mid lovely fern;
A fairy may we look
But at a bittern storm.

PETER SHERBET.

Alumni Letter.

It has been requested of me as an alumnum to write a reminiscence of my college days to the MITRE. This letter to somebody had played in during a visit at my home, and I had learnt the year by ear. It goes without saying that Mrs. Pike always looked upon me with favor.

In the autumn of 1853 I commenced my studies in college, and applied myself pretty diligently. During my four years study I can say without any hesitation that when an application can do, that I went further in mathematics than any student had gone before me, and in them I took the only recognition of this that was not written on the blackboard as having taken honors.

When in the school I had been told that after coming to college I should have to give up my "unnanny ideas of smoking and drinking," and do as the students did. I need hardly say that smoking and drinking were carried on to a considerable extent at LaSalle. It was also considered imperative that I should partake in such carousing.
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Editorial Notes.

From time to time one sees in glancing over the pages of the journal of the day a sensational and highly coloured account of some act of extraordinary barbarism connected with the treatment of freshmen by their seniors at some one or other of the Canadian or American Universities.

These statements we do not doubt are published in good faith, and we have reason to know are imbibed in the same spirit by many of the uninstructed public. Now it may be that in the past, when colleges as well as society at large were governed by rough and ready laws, when traditions were few and might was to a great extent right, there may have been cases of this kind when things were allowed to go too far. Youth is thoughtless, and from thoughtlessness to cruelty and injustice, when there is no restraining influence, is often but a step, but it is surely high time that the public began to realize that these things are no more.

Surely a little thought would convince them that Universities must be subject to the same social laws as the outside world. Is it probable that in an age when life and property are respected and the rights of the individual are at least as clearly defined in the minds of others as in his own, that the Universities, the seats of our country's learning, should alone remain under a system of mediaeval lawlessness? The thought is absurd. We who are, or have been, members of a University, owe it to our Alma Mater and the cause of education to do our best to relieve the public mind of some of its misconceptions of the tone and customs of College life. We should explain to them that a case of ruffianism such as they see described with such picturesque exactness by the enterprising press, would, if it were possible, call down a much severer condemnation within college walls, yes, and a more sweeping punishment than even their just indignation would inflict. They should be told that there is a code of honour in Colleges just as high, and as strictly followed as any that society upholds, and that public opinion among students is almost always with the right.

There may be cases, probably there are cases, where a freshman conducts himself in such an offensive way as to necessitate some means of correction on the part of his seniors and probably it is the distorted echoes of such cases as this which reach the public ear, but we have yet to hear of a single case where genuine bullying has been countenanced in any modern university, or a single case where the correction of a refractory junior has ever been carried on in such a way as to result in anything but good.

We all know the origin of the saying "It is not good that the man should be alone." It is a saying like many others chiefly associated with a particular phase of what it literally imports, and in this sense, we think its truth is now pretty generally accepted, even, so the story has it, among the monastic denizens of an institution such as this. Be it so, we would not discourage the budding hopes of a single romantic freshman "for untold worlds." What we wish to call attention to is the fact that like all other portions of truth it is incomplete and confusing. It is only by accepting the converse "It is good for a man sometimes to be alone," that we are able to give it its true place and to rightly describe its meaning. We often hear eulogies of the training which college life gives to a man by "bringing him constantly into contact with his fellows," rubbing off the angles, etc., and no doubt this is a great and useful part of College training: but is it not true that there is just as important, nay a much more important factor in all true education, which this much lauded "constant association with our fellows" leads us to neglect. We can learn many and useful lessons from our fellow students, lessons of example of self-measurement, of sympathy and of self denial, but without solitude, without times when the soul meets itself face to face, periods of reflection and of silent converse with nature, our knowledge must needs be superficial and our whole beings disproportioned. Yes, it is in solitude that we must approach the grandest and most subtle of wisdom's secrets if we would have her share them with us. He who would know human nature must first fathom the depths of his own heart or he will have no standpoint from which to study and no standard with which to compare his fellow men. He who would fain read some part of the great book of nature will only do so by listening in silent soli-