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that calm, even attitude of mind, which is the attribute of the much enduring Ulysses. He has not won a prize in any modern equivalent of the Isthmian games, or seen any garland but the unpretentious wreath of orange-blossom. He has not been created "Honourable" or offered a knighthood. He is not quite sure that he would accept any like whatsoever, except the democratic, nay universal one that he has lately acquired. This latter supplementary dignity accompanied by most agreeable complement (spelt with an 'e' Mr. Compositor) it is possible to imagine causes him to adopt a point of view more than ordinary joyous. If in excess of his exhilaration he is apt to call a spade an artistic implement, he prays your indulgence.

The holidays ended on January 16th, chief occupation Skating. The term commenced on January 6th. Chief recreation, Skating. The chiel offers to stake his reputation for strict veracity on the statement that the recreation of the term has proved and will prove more enjoyable than the occupation of the holidays. Here, young anti-work agitator, over-excited 'half' promoter, have you ever reflected that there is a great deal in contrast, a black patch on a white background shows doubly black. Substitute for black patch (any other suitable colour will do) recreation, for white background, work, and you are realising my meaning.

Hockey has already asserted an undeniable supremacy. The Commander in Chief of Hockey is Willett, and his First Lieutenant is White. They manage and supervise in addition to "making games." They are emphatically officers, of whom no one is able to "make game" although they are "game" enough at the play, and play the game in the true sportsmanlike spirit. White may be as fleet as a hare but it would be false metonymy to call him one. The other members of the team are:

Rothera, Goal; McGreevy, Point; Sise, Left Wing; Hutchison, Right Wing; Hilyard, Centre.

Despite a rather lachrymose tone of melancholy disparagement evinced in comparing this year's team to that of last winter, the present representatives have so far worked well and successfully. The College were defeated by 17 goals to 1, Stanstead by 18 to 10, Lennoxville by 18 to 4. There is no truth at all in the report that the School string drew lots as to who should score in the first match; the game despite the figures was well fought. The following complete the First Crease: Mr. Auden, Carter, Purves, Holloway, Gilmour max., Gilmour max., Porteous max. The Chiel having practised the art of falling down amiably, and expending life blood with resignation, plays Hockey with one of the Creases, personally distinguishing himself by successfully violating the rules. If he wished to make these columns the medium of personal memoranda, he would publicly ask pardon of several players.

The Reaper has been felling choice flowers lately and a mother whose son we all know, has been giving in tears and pain, a 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 to 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 Coit, 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 realise what earnest representatives of magnanimous humanity they were.

Bishop Williams Hall has been lately occupied by a contingent of dark brethern who sang a selection of negro melodies. The entertainment was in its way quite unique; we hope that it was duly appreciated. Several members of the Glee Club have caught the infection, and have avowed 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 too—of Mr. Petry. The genial air of the last few days has changed all that there has been an exodus from the Infirmary, and the Headmaster is about again. There is also a marked increase in enthusiasm for work, especially among members of the upper forms. This is a cause of congratulation and encouragement.

Classes for those boys who are physically weak, will be resumed after dinner on the upper flat.

#### School Directory.

69. Galt, John, Winnipeg (?)  
 61. Galt, E. T., Winnipeg,  
 71. Garrett, G., Barriefield, Ont., Architect and Draughtsman.  
 83-87. Garden, Hugh Mackie Gordon, Chicago.  
 83-85. Garden, Edward Gordon, Architect and Draughtsman, Chicago.  
 Garth, J. J., Manufacturer, 28 St. Denis St., Montreal.  
 82-86 Gault, Percival Ridout., Insurance Agt., Montreal.  
 87-88. Gault, Matthew Henry.  
 72. \*Gibb, Allan St. Clair,  
 57. \*Gibbs, Chas., late of Abbottford, P. Q.  
 72. Gibb, Gordon.  
 72. Gibb, Sidney,  
 67. \*Gilbert, Harry, M.D., late of Sherbrooke.  
 66. Gill, T., Yamachiche, P. Q.  
 88-90. Gillespie Thos. Stevenson, Montreal.  
 57. Gilmoure.  
 89-94 Gilmour, Allan Ure. B. C. S., Ottawa, Ont.  
 89-92 Gilmour, John Felton, Ottawa, Ont.

64. Gilmoure, John David, St. Denis St. Quebec.  
 Gordon. James A., St. James Club, Montreal.  
 \*Gormilly, Phillip Grant., B.C.S. Ottawa, Ont.  
 54. Goss.  
 67. Graham, G.  
 43. Grant, Chas. Montreal, P. Q.  
 Grant, James.  
 48. Grant, John.  
 52. Green, Geo. A. 519 St. Paul St. Montreal.  
 79-81 Griswold, John Noble., Colorado.  
 82-85 Gross, Fred. Wn., Montreal.  
 71 \*Guzy, Conrad.  
 82-86 Gulager Brooks., The national Butchers & Drovers Bank, 124 Broadway, New York City.  
 70. Hurlay, R. R., Philadelphia.  
 43. Hackett, Benjamin.  
 43. Hackett, Spencer.  
 60. Hale, Edward Challoner, Ins. & Real Estate Agt. Lennoxville, Que.  
 85. Hale, E. Russell., Des Carrieres St. Quebec.  
 48. Hale, Edward John. " " "  
 62. Hale, Wm. Amhurst, Farmer, Sleepy Hollow, Sherbrooke, Que.  
 62. Haliwell, J., M. D.  
 75-80 Hall, Alfred E., Quebec.  
 Hall, Albert E.  
 Hall, Fred.  
 87-89 Hall, Fred. L. Civil Service, Ottawa, Ont.  
 63. Hall, G.  
 75-80 Hall, Grant Macpherson, Mechanical Supt. C. P. R. Shops, Moncton.

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was ill for a few days in Stanstead with pneumonia, but is back and at work again.

Mr. W. Barton took the services at East Angus for a few Sundays after the departure of Rev. H. E. Wright, who is now curate of Sherbrooke and resides in East Sherbrooke.

Mr. John Almond, B. A., spent his Xmas holidays at Lake Megantic in charge of the mission there.

Mr. J. C. Dixon visited Cookshire on Feb. 17th and preached for the Rector at Matins and Evensong.

Among the clergymen who attended the Bishop's lectures we were pleased to see Canon Foster and Revs. A. Stevens, E. A. W. King and H. E. Wright.

The Lord Bishop of Quebec preached a stirring sermon in the College Chapel on Sunday morning, Feb. 17th.

We learn with pleasure that an old graduate, Rev. R. W. Wright, is to enter the Diocese and take charge of the mission of Fitch Bay.

### 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 affectionately style it. The beginning of Term is never a dreadful period to look forward to because the overhanging cloud of Examinations is no larger than a man's hand. The only time that College Life becomes dreary and uninteresting—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 received an accession 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 our duty to lament the disappearance of Mr. Hill. We do not know how or when the great calamity occurred, but we know that he strayed during the Xmas vacation. Perhaps when fierce winter drops her chains from nature's limbs; perhaps when the fresh, damp soil shoots forth her first tiny blades of grass, we shall be able to throw aside our present hopeless lethargy and grapple for his corpse under the waves of the blue St. Francis from Lennoxville to Brompton Falls. Our suggestion may be premature. He may have joined the Boston Quintette Club: he may, at this moment, be filling satisfactorily the position of a lady's help. Poor fellow!

Feeling is running high between Arts and Theology just now. The Divinity men are few in number but great in spirit. However the burning question is not one of a doctrinal character. The orthodoxy of the Arts students in general and of the

III Year in particular remains unimpeached. But great excitement prevails, and the conflict has assumed alarming proportions, which would do justice to a bitter religious struggle. It happened in this wise. The Divinity men are exceedingly prone to a quiet game of whist after meals. Sad to say 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 only one pack of cards for both buildings? It is quite true that the Arts men could buy another pack, but their dignity was ruffled by the cold-blooded tyranny of the future Divines. Accordingly an Arts hero stole into the enemies' camp 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 great wrath a disreputable Divinity pack was captured and ignominiously pierced through with a common tack and affixed to the bannisters of the Arts staircase! Our reporter, at this juncture, dropped his note-book and took part in the terrific struggle 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 going and coming from lectures and that is all. We hope that he will soon see that a non-resident student is not nearly so dignified a personage as his resident comrade. Perhaps he will think better of it after 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 sadly 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 forsaken 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 proved themselves capable of taking 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 in all classes of learning as well as a more profound acquaintance 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 that Euclid was an Alexandrian Greek, while a mathematical genius might leave the College with no more knowledge of literature than that Shakespere 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 report of the contemplated change was allowed to spread. We are pleased with the whole scheme and are satisfied that it is conducive to the good of the whole University. We also feel that no fitter time 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. That this would be a great advantage to 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 fulfil to her; it would give men of attainments further opportunities to distinguish themselves in an academical 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 reputation it 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 to finish off and beautify the interior of our Chapel, which as yet is very raw looking, though the Memorial windows in the Chancel are a great improvement. 2. To refit or rebuild the gymnasium. No more praiseworthy schemes could be brought before the notice 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 who graduated in the year 1891, came back on the 21st Jan. to see the College and such of his fellow students as remain in residence. He has just successfully completed his 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 remember that to keep up the favourable impression we have created we must act unselfishly and give up personal interests, to a reasonable extent, to advance our corporate existence. There are many men among us 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 a point of honour with every man to throw himself heart and soul into anything which interests the student body generally. It is natural for a person to find some subjects which attract the majority of his comrades uncongenial, but when, unless a whole body of men go in for some laudable project—and that project is likely to fall through from lack of support, we think it becomes a duty for almost every individual to interest himself as far as he is able in the project in hand. We do not accuse these men who are unable to throw themselves into everything, of disloyalty. In fact we are sure that they are very loyal, only they have lived under different circumstances and have been accustomed to a different system. There was an old Athenian 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 politics. It was somewhat after this fashion:—"Whosoever 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 these gentlemen have only to be shown how we depend upon each other, to take up their burden manfully.

A very pleasant entertainment was given by Messrs McClintock, Caffin, and Johnson, Thursday February 21st. These gentlemen made ideal hosts and every one was delighted in every particular. It was a full dress affair, and though this is an innovation 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 do good rather than harm. The Principal was present and as usual helped to make things much more pleasant than they otherwise would have been. After the Whist Tournament was completed, Supper was brought on. Then toasts were proposed and answered suitably, songs were sung and anecdotes related. The success of this party has roused other men and probably after Easter there will be "one continual round of pleasure."

What has happened to the Chess Club? We very seldom hear of it now. 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 "McGinty!"

### School Notes.

"A CHIEL AMANG YER 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 offered him in the United States?"

Canada has 4,603 physicians and surgeons. The United States 109,786. Following this answer might come the question, "But what is the ratio?" Let us assume that our Canadian population numbers six millions and that of our neighboring republic, sixty-five millions, (and both these figures represent closely the actual proportion). This gives us a ratio in Canada of 1 in 1290 (about) and in the United States 1 in 640. Thus we see that the average practitioner in Canada has a double chance.

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 a greater number of physicians than the older ones; e. g. in Illinois 7,233 physicians practice; now Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, collectively, have only 8,342. Indiana and Iowa have together 8,438. Missouri, Kansas and Arkansas, have 10,669 or has many as New York and Vermont combined. The Lone Star State, Texas, has within 300 of the entire number in Canada. California is blessed with two-thirds that number, or 2,954. Therefore, the West, South-West and Central States are greatly overcrowded, with one or two 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 fees in the Western section of each country are about equal. In the East, Canadians pay 15% to 33 1/3% less for medical service than their American friends. The average specialist 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 nation is as healthy as our own, the chances are greatly in favor of the Canadian practitioner, whose scope is so much greater and in the proportion of 2 to 1. - MEDICAL EDITOR.

WANTED: CARCASSES OF WILD ANIMALS, PREHISTORIC AND SAVAGE 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 sportsmen 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" at present desired are the lynx, wolverine or glutton, grizzly and polar bear, western porcupine and wolf. These carcasses are utilized for purposes of comparison and for the preparation of dried sections to illustrate the essential anatomical differences or peculiarities of each species. A study is made of the frames of each. The development of each brain is carefully noted and the organ afterwards preserved. Already the doctor has succeeded in procuring a number of rare animals as the jaguar, kangaroo, mongoose, etc., but the process is slow, hence this appeal for assistance, which will be much appreciated. It is hoped that not a few will lend their aid to this meritorious object by forwarding (C. O. D.) any specimens which accrue 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.

All 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 excuses for intrusion upon this space, the Medical Editor presents his compliments.

The latest expression is "Will you have a *Sup* 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 fated five have supped together. Ah! but what did they have for that supper that has brought on such a demoralized condition of those five constitutions. Can any light be thrown on the question? Even "An-atom-m(a)y" be acceptable to a few of their wondering and inquisitive brethren.

"Vos" has given us another of his favourite conundrums which we hasten to repeat.

Question—Why is an undertaker the doctor's best friend?

Answer—Because he covers up all his mistakes.

Mr. J. W. B Kelly '96 our worthy Sec-treas. who has been confined to his room for over 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. Brymer '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. Brymer stating that his resignation was given solely on the ground of his great pressure of work it was accepted with regret. Mr. E. J. Addison '96 was then appointed after a very closely contested election. During his term of office Mr. Brymer has done much to bring the MITRE before the friends of 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 20th century with the prospect of a degree than as a tired overworked practitioner. Thus he reasoneth. Quite right freshie, and perhaps we may add it would be easier for you to remember the year you graduated in.

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

We were much pleased to receive a visit from Mr. R. W. Hibbard a few Saturdays ago. Mac. D. Ford, class '98, headed the reception committee and filled the position in a most acceptable manner. We are always glad to see our confreres from Lennoxville and we will always do all in our power to give them a good time whenever they visit us.

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 mark. The following notes are supplied by a volunteer who quite fails to see the use of electing to the post of associate editors men who breathe and move in an atmosphere which to them is charged and over-

charged with vacuous weariness when any work is to be done. The senior editor from our Faculty is reported to have recently discovered a fondness for "The Song 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. Everybody regretted the melancholy nature of his errand home, and the MITRE desires at this somewhat late date to offer its deepest sympathy. We are glad however, that Dr. Allnatt stood so well the trip 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 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 appearance of the Chapel. These windows are as fine as any we have seen in this country. The ones representing the Last Supper and The Ascension are especially fine. The centre light of the east 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 high point reached in what has been done and aimed at in future is worth patient waiting. The question is, however, is all this delay quite necessary. The windows are being put in by Spence & Co., of Montreal.

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 Canons of the Church of England of 1603 and our own Provincial and part of the Diocesan Canons. The lectures were as interesting as the subject would allow, and we feel that His Lordship has done us a 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 Chapel. The following gentlemen were admitted: J. C. Dixon, C. T. Mundy, J. Wayman, A. P. Aveling, E. N. R. Burns, W. Patterson and W. H. Moore. The candidates were presented by the Warden and the lesson was read by Mr. J. C. Dixon. This addition to the Brotherhood swells its list to a goodly size. We hope the new members will take 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 Newport mission, of which he has charge now, for his vacation.

Mr. S. B. 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.,

authorship was attributed to many leading men such as Dean Stanley, Mr. Gladstone, Manning and others, it was a wonderful performance for a man of 31. Mr. Gladstone wrote a criticism of *Ecce Homo* in one of the *Reviews* and in 1869 appointed Seeley Professor of Modern History in succession to Charles Kingsley. The appointment was a great surprise, not that any doubted Seeley's ability but his fitness as a teacher of History had not been proved, for he had not been looked upon as a specialist in History up to that time. He had edited *Livy* it is true, but this was ancient History and we knew he had projected a life of Stein but this did not come out till 1878. Seeley, however, was a serious historian and one who regarded History as a science and not as a vehicle for fine writing; he saw no more connexion between History and Literature than between any other science and Literature. He was almost impatient if the literary form and merit of the written History drew off attention from the matter of the events and causes discussed. He was thus of the school of Freeman rather than of Froude. In fact he rather scandalised the Cambridge Dons by the audacity of his inaugural lecture wherein he told the undergraduates that in reading the 'Times' intelligently they were studying History. This is only what Sir Charles Lyell tells us as regards Geology, 'find out what is really going on round you in nature and you will elucidate the history of the earth's crust.' The great victorious war of 1870 lent an additional interest to the large three volumed work entitled the 'Life and Times of Stein,' for this book elucidated fully the great series of causes which led to the resurrection of Prussia as a nation after the crushing disaster of Jena and this great historical Drama did not culminate till the poetical justice of the defeat of Sedan humiliated the French and placed the Prussians at the head of a united Germany. The work by which Seeley is best known, perhaps, is that known as the 'Expansion of England.' His British patriotism shines very brightly throughout this book, he does not fail to criticise the past policy of the Empire; he sees in the Empire not a mother country and dependencies, but an expanded mother country, and he advocates a truer unification of the Empire than that which at present prevails. He does not undervalue the golden thread, thin as gossamer but strong like steel wherewith the monarchy does at present bind us together, but that thread has doubtless been strengthened by the wonderful personal influence and long life of the present living representative of the monarchy, Queen Victoria. Those who believe in the true expansion of England may well hope to see some Imperial franchise superinduced upon the many more or less excellent local systems of government which now prevail in provinces, dominions, colonies and kingdoms. Seeley was knighted last year at the instance of Lord Rosebery, who is credited with an ardent belief in Imperial Federation. He has died at no

great age—he was born in 1834; he has accomplished a vast amount of work both as a teacher and as a writer. His influence has always been on the side of virtue, sincerity, goodness and enthusiasm for goodness.

Professor Cayley was 74 at the time of his death; he was a man of first eminence as a mathematician, pure mathematics and especially algebra in its higher departments being the sphere of his original work. Some idea of his enormous industry and far reaching originality may be gathered from the fact that he has contributed no less than 824 original papers on algebra to the transactions of the Royal Society and other learned bodies. He was Senior Wrangler in 1842; after resigning his Fellowship in 1849 owing to his not feeling a vocation for Holy Orders, he became a conveyancing barrister and worked for his Instructor the eminent conveyancer Christie. In this field he became well known, but spent most of his leisure in mathematical work as a recreation. In 1863 a new Professorship was founded at Cambridge and Cayley was unanimously elected to the post, here for more than thirty years he has lived and laboured. His life was one in which true simplicity was carried to the extent of sublimity. This profound intellect did homage to that Lord whom we humbly worship. He lived and died a true Christian and an attached member of the Church of England.

Through the death of the Rev. Dr. Coit, the first Rector of St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., our sister church in the United States has lost one of its ablest and most devout and useful sons. Since the foundation of the school in 1857 it has grown to be an institution of 30 teachers and 330 boys, and is recognised both in Church and State as a very important factor in American life. Here we find the corporate spirit and personal affection for the school so characteristic of the English public school system, and which we believe to be equally characteristic of our own school. The mainspring of the whole institution was Dr. Coit himself; no doubt he received great and incalculable help from his two brothers, Drs. Joseph and Milnor Coit, both men of exceptional and varied ability; but the tone of the school, the prevailing note, was that personal influence which towered over every other—the influence of Dr. Coit himself. He was a wonderful pastor puerorum; probably in this one respect he has never been excelled by any school master on either side the Atlantic. He has often been compared to great English schoolmasters, especially to Dr. Arnold, but in the opinion of the writer the comparison is just to neither of the two men compared; Dr. Coit's influence and life-work are more comparable to that of Dr. Edward Thring of Uppingham, who died a few years ago and whose life is now being written by a Canadian, Mr. George R. Parkin, the author of a well known work on Imperial Federation. But it is more accurate to regard Dr. Coit as a unique man, who could

without effort enter into the individuality, the weakness and the strength of three hundred boys as clearly and as fully and as sincerely as in the case of one. He could remember the individuality of the boy and recall it in all its minuteness, and he could exercise parental influence on all. The family idea was the germ of Dr. Coit's system. He was fortunate in being able to work out his idea through so many members of his own family; and the extension of this idea to the school and to the old boys, so many of whom came back to help Dr. Coit, became a source of strength to the school and is no doubt the secret of its greatness. In Dr. Coit's mind the family idea was built upon the idea of religion, of what he delighted to call the Catholic Faith. Dr. Coit'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 our very midst. Systematic he was, but no one was a greater despiser 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 spared to place the school on a such a basis that its future as an institution should be assured after he should be taken away. At this date, Jan. 17th, there was no apparent sign of ill-health. Doubtless that Providence, whose aid he so devoutly evoked daily, will guide the Institution he created and loved and which he looked upon as a sacred responsibility in his own 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 aright the race set before him. And no one could live more completely as seeing Him who is invisible; this was apparent to those who beheld him and looked up to him as a true master in Israel.

Perhaps in the government of boys he hesitated too much to adopt the bold measure of freedom given in many cases with marked success to the boys of great English schools; and perhaps he did not believe sufficiently in handing over power to the boys themselves as in the Prefect system; perhaps he saw the undoubted dangers of the abuse of these systems more clearly than the advantages arising from the true and full use of trust and of freedom. No one could, however, love boys or trust them more profoundly as a whole. To some it may have appeared that he held his own sharply defined views of religious truth so vividly that the bright light in which he saw Truth was such as to make the beliefs of many earnest and truth loving men who differed from him seem like error by comparison: the vivid intensity of his views

making the less clearly defined beliefs appear to cast a shadow; but however severe his pronouncement against what to his conviction was dangerous error, this is true,—that no one could yearn for the individual soul with greater love. And as his indignation against vileness or moral obliquity was intense and outspoken, yet no one could exercise more encouraging tenderness and shew more fatherly love towards the erring soul, and no one was more ready to reclaim the penitent wanderer than he. The letters received from his old pupils could tell many a story of unbelief checked, of wrong-doing and wandering repented of, through the fatherly guidance and loving advice from the pen of one who was always as much at the service of his old pupils as if he had no immense flock of present charges to fill up all his available moments. The secret of Dr. Coit's success apart from his earnest and deep sense of personal religion, was doubtless his untiring and monumental industry. His time, his wealth, his ability, his varied powers he held as a stewardship; and nobly has he discharged that stewardship.

The lives of many are nobler and purer—are noble and pure—because those lives have been brought under the influence of Dr. Coit. The noble institution of St. Paul's School is a worthy monument of one who resembled the Professors Cayley and Seeley in this respect, that each had many of the marks of greatness, and what is even rarer, none of the marks of littleness; but there will be a nobler monument than this of the life-work of Dr. Coit; when it will be given to him to say in all modesty and in all truth: "Here am I and the children whom Thou hast given me," and when the rest of Paradise which he has now attained, shall be followed by the welcome words: "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of Thy Lord."

### "Honour to whom honour is due."

"On Tuesday, Feb. 5, a marble bust of Professor J. C. Adams, late Lowndean Professor of Astronomy, was unveiled in St. John's College Hall, Cambridge, in the presence of the President and Fellows. The bust which is the gift of an admirer of the late Professor, has been executed by Mr. Albert Bruce Joy. The medallion of Professor Adams, which is to be placed in Westminster Abbey close to Newton'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."

The above cutting 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 for us of Bishops College it is especially noteworthy from the fact that 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 those 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 those 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 Yamaska 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 then : One evening as I was kneeling 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 time 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.

### "Laborare est Orare."

Does thy weary spirit faint ?  
Thy true mission is in toil.  
Up ! God sees. Dost thou recoil ?  
Silence murmur, vain complaint.  
Laborare est Orare.

Let the cult of Mammon go,  
Scorn all sordid aims and pelf ;  
Perfected reverence in thyself,  
Thy true Lord shall find thee so.  
Laborare est Orare.

Doubts may mock the searching soul,  
Doubts of superficial things,  
But the eternal message rings,  
God-sent creed from pole to pole.  
Laborare est Orare.

Chaff of words and cant, farewell !  
Since the world of works began,  
Deeds not words have measured man,  
What their full growth who shall tell ?  
Laborare est Orare.

Sorrow, pain the coward fears.  
Life is earnest from its birth ;  
He who laboured best on earth  
Found it but a vale of tears,  
Laborare est Orare.

ALFRED ALLEN BROCKINGTON.

### 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. Body'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

the Epistle for the day on which he had proposed to speak. The passage referred to the great Isthmian Athletic games, one of the best known of the Greek national festivals. One of the Institutions which bound together into a nationality the scattered free republic cities of Greece. National games had often tended to unify peoples. Beside the national aspect of the games there was the the love of the human family in almost all its branches for various athletic contests and trials of skill and of speed. Success in these contests meant self control and severe training and abstinence on the part of the individual candidates for distinction. So it was in the Christian course and career. There was one difference, and that was that it was not only one who in the Christian course obtained a prize ; all might obtain this prize and all must strive to be of the prize winning kind ; to be worthy of a prize, to be of the kind of stuff of which winners were made. The prize at Corinth was only a chaplet of leaves, it might be a 'crown of wild olive' or something of that kind ; whereas the prize in the Christian race was Eternal Life begun here and assured hereafter. 'So run that ye may obtain.'

As three notable instances of men who had lived in the spirit of the text, who had so lived that they might obtain, whose lives had been marked by thoroughness and essential goodness the names and careers of Sir John Robert Seeley, Professor Arthur Cayley, and Dr. Henry A. Coit were spoken of fully : before alluding to these, however, the Principal said that sometimes in God's providence individuals in the flower of their age were taken away from the conflict and husbanded and cherished by their Divine Father and thus spared the struggle that most of us need to go through! Such was the case with a young sister of one of our number in the school during the last week. Our sincere sympathy reached out spontaneously in such a case as that of our bereaved school-fellow, and this had been shown in a touching and appropriate manner by members of the school. Let us remember that whenever individuals were thus taken, they were only removed from one province of God's dominion to another. They were not lost to us. In referring to the three great names already mentioned, it was stated that each of them had been in some way thrown across the path of the preacher, who looked upon them as friends, and whose friendship was to him an honourable distinction and valued possession. All had died within a few weeks. All three had lived wholesome, strong and disinterested lives : and each of the three was in his way unique ; each was practically at the head of his profession. Professor Seeley by his position, one amongst leading historical teachers, and also unique as the author of "Ecce Homo." Professor Cayley as the greatest of our mathematicians. Sir John Robert Seeley as the

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 tread mill 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. No 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 association which is so prominent a feature of our college life. We are apt to be so 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 unsystematic 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 University of Toronto. 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 to 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 those who claim 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 calls to mind the distinguished and able men who form the governing bodies of our universities, one can not help thinking that cases of mis-used authority must indeed be rare. Still, if it were shown that in ninety nine cases out of a hundred, students have no real ground for complaint, we do not think that should deprive them of the right to be heard. We grant that it is a resort which the student 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 Acton 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 our institution and THE MITRE would fain see this mutual relation 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;  
Warm your wings at the fire,  
Take what food you desire,  
Your Lordship I'll hire,  
As my fifer and drummer.

Outside the winds blow,  
And the fast falling snow  
From the gables is drifting;  
The clouds seem to me  
Like an overturned sea  
Lashing field, fence and tree,  
Never breaking or lifting

Tune up little friend,  
Tell me Winter will end,  
And the spring time is coming;  
When the birds with surprise  
Will rub their young eyes  
And look up to the skies,  
At the fifing and drumming

Sing me carols of May,  
And of June and the hay,  
With the sweet-smelling clover;  
Of the soft winds that creep  
Round my bed as I sleep,  
When the dawn lights the deep,  
And the long night is over.

Sing me songs of the brook  
Where the little fish look  
Up with eyes full of wonder,  
At the wind-shaken screen  
Of the willows that lean  
Over pools that are green  
As the boughs they sleep under.

Tune up little Friend,  
For the winter will end,—  
Be my fifer and drummer;  
And thy one song repeat,  
Till its buzz and the heat  
Give my dreaming the sweet  
Taste of meadows and summer.

FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT.

January 1895

### A Woodland Fancy.

Soft laughter ripples through the vale  
And far away a horn  
In silvery tones rings out "All Hail,"  
To greet the arising morn.  
What need to ask whose tripping feet  
Have pressed upon the grass?  
Like daisies drooping in the heat  
At dawn away they pass.  
Last night was fay's high holiday,  
And now that day has come  
Reluctantly they troop away  
Wishing the night half done.  
Hush, may one see them as they go  
Laden with flowers of May,  
Coming so silently and slow,  
As loth to see the day?  
Is that the sound of fairy bells  
Ringing their step in time,  
Such as one hears in hidden dells  
Swung by the Columbine?  
One cannot see the fairy band  
Under the hidden shewn,  
But far away in fairyland  
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 fayland's mystic towers.  
'Tis but the shepherd's pipe we hear  
And but the wether's bell,  
Not our old friendly fairies dear  
Coming their tales to tell.  
'Tis but the laughter of the brook  
Rippling 'mid leafy fern;  
Not at a fairy may we look  
But at a bittern stern.

PETER IGNOTUS.

### Alumni Letter.

It has been requested of me as an alumnus to write a few reminiscences of my college days to the MITRE. This shall be done willingly with the following proviso that the request came to me without any solicitation on my part. I would disown any such imputation and in that case no very grand discourse is required of me.

In order that my position at college may be fully understood I think I had better say a few words about my younger days.

My father was seignior of River David, a place lying about 18 miles south of Sorel. In this locality there were only two other families speaking English. There were no educational privileges in the place so my father engaged a tutor for our family, a graduate of Cambridge, England. For seven years under his rigid tuition we were taught thoroughly to digest Greek, Latin, and other branches of education.

In Latin for example he took us several times through Cornelius Nepos, Ovid, Sallust, Horace, Virgil, Juvenal, Cicero's orations etc. After leaving his hands, I was for three years utterly neglectful of

my studies and it is wonderful how much can slip from one's memory in that time.

Then I became desirous to devote to God's glory the talents committed to me, and in obedience to the call which I felt, I decided to enter the ministry. This was in 1852 and I at once entered the Grammar School at Lennoxville. Here I spent a year in gathering up the fragments of knowledge, which had glided from me though my previous negligence. The school was not held then in as stately a building as it is at the present time. The building was a long one situated on the north side of the church in the village. The Rev. John Butter, M. A., was then rector and as good a teacher as could be found anywhere. I was the oldest in the school and at the first we were for a time a kind of Mutual Amusement Society, I on the one side and the other boys and the rector on the other, like the sine and cosine of an arc of 180 degrees. It happened on this wise. The first day that I read latin in my class the boys began to titter and the rector laughed, and when I heard them read I could not forbear a smile so strange did their pronunciation sound in my ears, and doubtless mine sounded just as peculiar to them. I had learnt the continental method and they the English. After matters had gone on in this way for a time I dropped into their way

An episode, which happened during my stay in school, might not be altogether uninteresting.

At home I had learnt me to play the piano and at the request of the rector I gave music lessons to two of his daughters. After the lessons, it was my custom to remain at the piano and play over a few tunes. One afternoon I was startled by the sudden entrance of the matron, a Mrs. Pike. She spoke in excited tones and said: "It is the Pike Waltz you are playing. It was composed by my late husband, Dr. Pike in Italy. In Canada only my niece knows that waltz. Where did you learn it." I explained that a young lady had played it during a visit at my home, and I had learnt the waltz by ear. It goes without saying that Mrs. Pike always looked upon me with favour.

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 feeling of pride, but just to show what application can do, that I went further in mathematics than any student had gone before my time, and in them I took honours. The only recognition of this was that my name was written on the blackboard as having taken honours.

When in the school I had been told that after coming into the college I would have to give up my "unmanly ideas of smoking and drinking," and do as the students did. I need hardly say that though smoking and drinking were carried on to a considerable extent during my time in college it was also 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 uninitiated 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 mediæval 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-