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INSPECTION INVITED,
ties and cannot to and discover in practising in influence of town and influence in particular of borrowed unfortunate science, Your to be is to influence you be and admit of making known his professional worth, and if he be truly competent, his neighbors will alter a time recognize his merit. In endeavoring to secure professional work, always watch for opportunities, and be prepared to avail yourselves of them when they arise, for in this often lies the secret of success.

There is a tide in the affairs of men, Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune; Ours all the ways of access with surgical brethren, Is bound in shallows and in inlet.

It is in the judgment and ability shown in taking the tide when at the flood, that the successful man mainly differs from the unsuccessful.

Figure, address, polish, man are elements of success in the medical profession. The public, unable toathom the depth of a physician's special knowledge, are often influenced in selecting him for the treatment of disease by mere appearance. There is truth in the adage "nothing succeeds like success," and, if your professional work is not up to the success your income should be proportionate, although the latter may be the more skilful of the two. You will therefore have to humor the public in its manner of dealing with you, at least in the beginning.

Let us suppose that by your honest endeavor to succeed, by the conscientious performance of your work, by your sympathy with the sick public, by your courage in battling with disease, you have succeeded in building up a good and reliable practice, and in gaining the esteem of the public. The maintenance of yourselves in public favor will be a measure depend on your relations with your own special brethren, and on the manner in which you dispose of the trust repose in you by the public.

In your intercourse with your professional brethren every acknowledged rule of etiquette should be strictly observed. Some unprincipled practitioners, in their anxiety to make business, have recourse to doubtful expedients. In particular, they ridicule physicians in the treatment of patients under their care. Never by any means act unfair to a professional brother or sister, and by your frank and honest words and actions take a mean advantage of him or her.

While called in consultation, carefully refrain from discussing the methods of treatment of the most recent medical attendant, but rather defend his management of the case if you can honestly do so. The habit of some consultants, of conversing with members of the family about particulars of a case to which they have been called, and in the absence of the family physician, is not only incorrect, but is one of the most dangerous practices in medicine.

In your dealings with the deserving poor, let no consideration of ill-paid fees deter you from placing the benefit of your profession in the hands of the unfortunate. You have been recommended to every practitioner of medicine to educate the people to pay due regard to the claims of hygiene. Here you have an opportunity not only to demonstrate the truth of the above, but also to show the benefits of your profession.

And although the due observance by the public of the laws of health must greatly contribute to the lessening of disease and the consequent reduction of your income, you should bear in mind that you owe the public certain duties which, in proportion to the trust reposed in you, are not measurable by fee or reward.

If you be successful in establishing yourselves in fair practice you might be tempted to work without relaxation from year to year, lest in your absence your patients lose some of your best paying patients. The physician should, in justice to himself, take at least a month's holiday every year. You have no pause in your professional duties, and if the daily routine and drudgery of practice be uninterrupted he must sooner or later suffer from impaired health, which will affect the public interest.

You are leaving the University at a time when its Medical Faculty is about to enter on a new era in its history. Its importance for the promotion of the science to which its educational work has been hampered, not only by lack of endowment, but also by the relentless opposition to its adoption of the public. These men are found in this country, and the more it is that the public should be made acquainted with the fact that the leading physicians of the Dental College of the Province of Quebec with the University of McGill College will, by securing the good will of the students and the moral character of the dentists in the College of Montreal, and by increasing the number of students attending the dental schools of the University, promote the prosperity of the Medical Faculty of the University.

Your earnest hope that in your future career you will be true to yourselves and faithful to the interests of the medical profession. Your devotion to duty should be ideal. It is not necessarily the highest body of professional duty, but it is desirable that young students should entertain an ideal of duty and endeavor to attain it.

In your dealings with medical, dental, or any other profession, select your personal relations as friendly with and just to all co-workers in the field of medical, irrespective of their nationality and of their university training for medical or science of any university, language or nationality. We would have you do your utmost to ameliorate your profession, and, that by your personal and professional class, by your single devotion to your ideal, you might have the honor and justifiably enlarge the boundaries of medical science, and thereby make important achievements.

On this memorable day on which you enter upon the campaign against vice, ignorance, and disease, let it be your firm resolve not to make your noble profession obnoxious to any with which it has been associated in the old, "With purity and with holiness I will pass my life and practice my art."
Parves 11, Mr. Brockington, Gordon 11, Smith and Shephard. On the College side Rothera showed his usual good form.

The Sherbrooke team were obviously out of practice, and except Mr. Morkill and Mr. Bland were all at ease before the winning of Hainsworth (Pro) Hutchison, Parves 11, and Fatten. They were dismissed twice for something under 70. Mr. Auden and Webster put on 81 runs for the School first wicket, and then Mr. Auden bowled by Moorcroft for 48 and Webster was not out for 24. Shepherd stood down for Hainsworth, who promised to be a very efficient man. With such a strong bowling side, it ought to be able to keep the scoring down, when we play McGill and Montreal.

Cricket is a very fine game; it is a good thing to win without extraordinary elation and to lose with cheerfulness. It is also a good thing not to think as much of your own 'havior' as of the general work of the team. The weather, we are now enjoying is ideal cricket weather. But let me put up my little grumble. We all, according to W. S. Gilbert, like toffee—some more than others. Yet if we had toffee for breakfast, tea for toffee, tee for dinner and toffee between upas, even toffee might grow monotonous. At McGill University, no one is let through his Matricula, solely because he plays cricket.

Here follows the writing of the P. L. G., who is a member of the school form.

"A few days ago I was on a walk with Freddy Chaddley out to the ledge; and on our way we noticed a small stream which supplies the water with very much swallows, and it rushed over its rocky bed with thundering crashes. When we returned from our walk, we went to the Canadian Railway bridge, and we noticed that the water was rushing down the Massawippi with terrible velocity. The evening looked towards the St. Francis, I perceived, and it was evident that the river was making its way towards the St. Lawrence, with a power and force that it would be hard to equal. freeling on the bank of the Massawippi and then on to the ledge. We watched for some time to see how far the tide had passed. We saw a considerable stretch of the road submerged up to the depth of about a foot."

"We turned and made our way across the fence that crosses the stream between the Infirmary and then avoiding the numerous streams scattered here and there, we jumped over the hedge and joined our school fellows. The scene that met our gaze was both wonderful and sublime. As far as the eye could reach, the river was covered with large masses of ice; it was an infinitely beautiful and grand scene."

"The ice was coming down the river at the rate of 8 feet 4 miles an hour. One of the piers was washed away, but the other was making a long and galant struggle against the overwhelming masses of compact ice, which ever and anon, dashed upon the pier, broke the bridge with deafening crashes, only to slip back into the swirling vortex of mingled ice and water.

Suddenly there was a cry, and we saw the water coming down the road and carrying destruction in its path."

We all made a rush to the fence that crosses one end of the cricket field excepting four intrepid mortals who were aware of the position we might find the bridge in a calm and resolve courage (but they first clambered on to the hedge that borders the road); a small sense of danger had been the means of transporting many others besides ourselves. One venturesome youth—who possessed a pair of long rubber-boots tried to wade across, but finding that the water was deep and perilous, he thought to find the shelter of the fence. After a little time we all got safely across the fence and landed on terra firma."

"I, however, of our dismay on beholding that the little creek that runs behind the Infirmary was so swollen by the melting snow in the woods, that the little fence that crosses it was in some parts nearly submerge. We rolled up our trousers, and ventured across the narrow way, and after getting as well as possible we made for the school. After we had changed our clothes and went to the dining hall and swallowed down our tea, we were back on the other side of the fence."

"Then we went to the lawn in front of the College, and watched the Massawippi bridge, the peril of which we so lately experienced. Tiers of ice were floating down the river, and striking the bridge with loud and prolonged crashes. After a while a piece of ice came down the river churning it into a mass of foam, and held our breath, as the piece struck the bridge, and ran round to the other side to see if any damage had been done. As we arrived at the school we saw that a large piece of the bridge was swept away and was making its way to St. Francis at a swift rate. It was not before the end of January that we again saw the frayed legs, propelled his boat towards it, and a ter, efforts succeeded in bringing it to shore."

"The evening that the fence were brought across a boat. Three boys who had clambered on top of the grand stand, constructed a raft, and the others to the seeing for some cord to bind it together, and whilst they were following his instructions, he set off on the raft for the shore. Another fell into the water, and found to his great satisfaction, that he will not dwell longer on the adventures on that day for it would take too long."

"The weather remained about five days and then gradually subsided, leaving the water clear and soft and sappy. The ravages caused by the flood were many. Three bridges were swept away; wash-}

outs were of daily occurrence and most of the fences in the country were knocked over. There has not been a flood like it in this village for twenty years and let us hope that there will not be such another."

Valdetary Address to the Graduates In

Delivered at the Annual Medical Convocation of Bishop's College, 8th April 1866, by A. ARTHEAN BRUDES, M. D., D. EINN, Professor of Physiology and Histology.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

I have been chosen by my colleagues to address a few words of encouragement to you who are about to assume the responsibilities of the practice of medicine. I deem it a privilege to addresse myself to you on this occasion.

You have joined the company of the brave and unselfish men and women, who freely risk all that is dearest, even life itself, in the performance of their daily work and it is to me a pleasing duty to welcome you into the ranks of practitioners of the healing art. For four years, your teachers have done their utmost to assist you in mastering the special branches of medical science. Knowing how rough and rugged is the path of medical education, they have endeavored to guide your footsteps and help you more or less through the different stages of the way. Today they feel proud to bear testimony to your mental worth. They rejoice to be able to say that you have employed your time and availed yourselves of your opportunities, to the best advantage, and that you are deserving of the degrees conferred upon you.

A little Doctor of Medicine not only possesses the physician of certain items of professional knowledge, but it also implies the conception of the best trained mind, furnished with every intellectual means that the most sagacious physician of his time can muster. The student is expected to be endowed with intellectual powers of no mean order. He or she must be an educated person in order to rise above mediocrity in the medical profession. The value to the physician of a liberal education is now considered of the greatest importance that many universities do not confer a medical degree unless the candidate has previously graduated in Arts. Permit me to urge upon you the necessity of improving your general education, if your early training has been defective, for among the educated public, a physician who is learned and cultivat- ed has a better chance of achieving professional success than one who is illiterate and who, by his want of education, cannot properly direct his mind to medicine, exposes himself to ridicule. In alluding to a sound general education as an element of success in the practice of medicine, I do not mean that a knowledge of science, the physician should publish no theories, arising from his clinical observations, as facts, he
THE MITRE.

The twelve o'clock by-law is in force now, so the boys patronise St. Vincent Street. Charter Street: with singing more than many other streets can boast of, Mr. "Fif" says that.

Prof. Grant Stewart is giving a fine course in Physical Development and progress of the early recognising instinct and he endeavors to demonstrate his benefits to the students by having them arise betimes in the morning. The pleasure of presenting so early your arm, comforted, is the result, you, of our greatest sleepers. Even Donald turns out semi-occasionally.

A move is being made by some of our Professors to obtain the beautiful grounds of the Western Hospital for the use of the Cricket Club. If these grounds can be obtained we would indeed be fortunate, as with a little proviso we would possess one of the best "creases" in the city.

The Western hospital is now in operating order and has answered to several cases already. It is a beautifully finished conveyance propelled by two black chargers and possesses a gong which once heard is never forgotten.

The little grumble of the Particular Individual has resulted in a more plentiful supply of matter for these columns. In fact owing to an exceptional effort made by his composition classes he has a large number of new lines to choose from. The increase is all sufficiently interesting to be inserted here. Selections are always more or less invidious, and School residence will usually determine the nature and send them particular aid in pursuit of clinical instruction.

A casual observer would have been greatly interested last week at the battle in the rear of the Womans' Hospital. If he had investigated further he would have seen two dignified seniors busy engaged in the operating of digging a bone. One of the boys with strength and coolness like with Ham! Ham! the other does. What a grand display he would have seen of formerly known and rare plant!

Among the list of students who have been seen at the latter institution were a number of young men, all of whom, we are certain, have studied the clinical lectures. What is the reason that they have chosen Dr. Hutchison as a writer who is styled by his contemporaries the P. I. G. It is printed at the end of these Notes, just as it was written, with a correction or two might have improved it.

My indefatigable correspondent sends me the following:

There has been, thanks to the efforts of the Head master, a course of lectures arranged for next winter, which will make the term go more quickly and break up the monotony of the evenings when there has formerly been so little to do. Among those who have consented to lecture are Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper K. C. M. G., M. P., Sir Henry Joly M. P., and Lord Atkinson M. P. The Vice-Dean, Dr. Winder, M. C., has lectured on the moral and social aspects of the subject, and several distinguished gentlemen have promised to be present.

The Headmaster's address during his stay in Montreal will be at the Windsor Hotel.

The Cricket team has already gained two victories over the College, the other over Sherbrooke. In the former match Webster made 26, Mr. Auden 37, and Hutchinson 16, and Hutchison, Mr. Auden and Smith were very successful with the ball. I ought not to refer now to the second innings, which was declared closed when six wickets had fallen. Mr. Auden and Chandler made good ground, the former of whom was the members of the team: Mr. Auden, Webster, Barretto, Chandler, Pattee, Hutchinson (Capt.)
Divinity Notes.

MEETING OF MISSIONARY UNION.

The usual terminal meeting of the Missionary Union of the diocese of Quebec was held at 2 p.m., in the College Dining Hall. It was very pleasing to note, that there was a great increase in the number of those who usually attend this meeting. It was a fine sight to see the large gathering, and the friendly spirit, which should pass all our Divinity Students; especially, though it may be growing only slowly, yet we may see great improvements in the cause of God andsteenflly. The meeting was opened in the usual way, by the singing of a hymn and rendering of a special service. A few words of regret were then spoken by the Rev. W. B. Young, (D.V.), the Rev. J. A. Friend, and the Rev. W. Friend, (M.R.C.), in stating that our worthy President and Principal, was away, but that his absence was occasioned by that which greatly concerned the meeting. A paper was read by Mr. J. A. Friend, (D.V.), upon the life of Bishop Stewart. It was a graphic, interesting and intelligent sketch dealing with the work of Bishop Stewart in the Mission-field of Canada from the year 1806 until the time of his death. The paper was supplemented by an address by Mr. Geo. Fye, B.A., which treated more fully with instances of the Bishop's private attainments, and natural endowments. The speaker showed that his Lordship's great power of success lay in his loyalty, to the interest of Jesus Christ; his industry, and not in gifts of learning or eloquence. Mr. Fye then gave a brief account of the work of our Missionary Union, informing us that we were maintaining at Madagascar two students studying for the Ministry, by our funds sent out yearly. He also stated that money had been sent to Moosonee. In concluding his address, Mr. Fye earnestly appealed for united and individual effort in this cause, and urged that unity may be the great success and blessing. Professor Wilkinson then drew a few deductions from the successful life-work of the subject of Mr. Barton's lecture, implying that it must have had an effect upon those who were present Votes of thanks were tendered to Mr. Barton and Mr. Fye for their instructive addresses. After singing a hymn, the meeting was closed with prayer and the Benediction was pronounced by the chairman.

Chapel service on Sunday May 3rd, was noticeable and very highly improved, by the additional choir. The service consisted of its usual order, and the addition is hailed by many with much joy and congratulations. The service was effectually and creditably rendered, the music added much sweetness and solemnity to the celebration. Dr. Allnatt officiated.

The choir is now in training for the Annual Festival of St. Francis County, to be held in St. Petersburg, Florida, on the Thursday evening May 21st. A very pleasant evening is looked forward to by all.

What are the feelings which fill the minds and hearts of those who are soon to leave these sacred walls? Does sorrow or joy prevail? We are inclined to think that there must be a battle between these two elements. It must be a sorrowful parting for a man after 5 or 6 years of some of the happiest days of his life to be torn away from the College which he so dearly loves.

At the Brotherhood Meeting held on April 24th Mr. W. Barton, B.A., read a very interesting paper, the subject being "The Rambler.

Many miles are now traversed by our various students in charge of Mission Stations, as they tramp to and from their posts of duty. It is reported that one of our Missionary Bishops has taken a Curate to look after himself—A man of some weight in the University who has had some experience in other fields of clerical labour.

On Friday May 8th, the Brotherhood held its usual fortnightly meeting, but owing to the enormous amount of business to be discussed the paper which was to have been read by Mr. Vial, B.A., had therefore to be postponed until the next gathering.

We cannot help "voicing our sentiments" with "Critic" that a general "spring cleaning" would be a vast improvement to the appearance of the entrance to the Divinity House.

Arts' Notes.

The Trinity Term, which shortly brings to a close the pleasant recollections of the past leg-
with a great desire so see the work of the master. It was the greatest day, save one, of Pygmalion's life when he entered the Parthenon, and beheld the very embodiment of his musings and his dreams.

The goddess was standing clothed to her ankles in a tunic. In her left hand was a spear, in her right an image of victory. She was girt with herseg, and wore the war-crown on the ground by her side rested the warrior's shield.

So magnificent, so much the perfect representation of sublime beauty and糟蹋 titan and divinity, did she look, that Pygmalion forgot this was the work of Phidias, and fell down before her, as if she had even then sprung armed from the head of Zeus.

The height of the statue was eighteen cubits, the robe and ornamentings being pure gold, the face, hands and feet of ivory. The eyes were of a kind of marbled, painted like the iris and pupil. The ornamentation and exaltation of features were wondrous as great as the statue itself. On the crest of the helmet was a sphere of gold, by the side of it gold griffins. The centre of the seign was a golden head of Medusa, its fringes were golden serpents. The spear was supported by a golden dragon. The sandals were engraved with the battle of the Lapiths and Centaurs. On the shield were the Titanian contests of giants and gods, the battle of the Achaeans against the Amazons. The base represented the birth of Iris, with twenty virgins bestowing their gifts on her.

Pygmalion spent many days in the Athenian Parthenon, from the statue, and then he returned to Cyprus, so hurrying the ship master, that he was in danger of losing the course. The sight of Athens had set him on fire for work, and he longed to be again in his shop, delighting the bead of stately ivory or hammering out the gold. He saw visions of a statue, wherein should seem the virgin purity, the profound wisdom and the soul-giving loveliness of Aphrodite. All the sensuality of Praxiteles should be refined away, all the severe sublimity of Phidias should be preserved. He would make a new core of stone, of a little mother; he would overlay it with ivory; the eyes should be blue like that picture of the Grecian painter; the hair should be of mother of pearl. The face should be the face of his desire; he knew it,—the curve of the mouth, the delicate cheek, the brow, the broad forehead. He saw her here before him as he would make her, and by much thinking he came to cling to this creature of his imagination as if she had been living. She is in my workshop at Cyprus," he said, "and I am going to her.

The day came when she was there,—finished, perfect. Through all the making Pygmalion had scarce spoken. Pensively, with every faculty awake, no detail of his knowledge forgotten, he had driven alone, with closed doors, to realize his great conception. And now it was finished. For the first time he went from the workshop to his own chamber to rest. His brain was in a whirl, he must sleep. In his working garb he threw himself down. An hour passed, he opened his eyes. He was back to the statue. There it stood in the moonlight. His heart gave a great bound. Surely it was alive. No, it was only an ivory image. Flinging himself down at its feet, his soul felt an acme in a great cry to Aphrodite "Let it live!" A hundred times he uttered that prayer, "Let it live." Then clasping the feet of the statue, he pressed his cheek against the jointed feelings of those silent working days leaping into speech—

"Statue that I have made with my own hand, I love thee. Thou art a living part of my life. My heart beats for thee, my brain feeds on thee. Thou art the very breath of my body. Thou art the springwater of my soul's garden. Dearer to me than my power to conceive thee, dearer to me than the right hand that fashioned thee, dearer than people than country, than home, art thou. Queen, if the dearest desire of my maker can thrill thee with life, if the press of my lips can kindly a soul, come down to me. If while my hand was moulding thy form, its touch could give to thee aught of my soul's breath, come down to me. Live, live in my life's adoration, live in my passionate love of thee, live in the heart that holds naught but thee. O by the goddess that taught me to make thee, O by my will, and my works, let us come down together!"

So Pygmalion prayed, till overcome with passion working on his already over-worked frame, he sank down to sleep. In the morning, when he awoke, the statue had gone, and a woman was standing by his side.

General Knowledge Paper, B.C.L. '06

In order that readers of the MITRE may test their general knowledge, the following set of questions has been compiled.

1. Write what you know about the following characters and events: Scipio, Pompey, Sampson, George Washington, Walker, Roger.
2. Who said "contra mundum?"
3. Among what species of human beings do "frog's eggs" form a staple article of food?
4. Translate with marginal notes "His puer est."
5. What in all probability was the missing word in a paper read the other day by a distinguished graduate state reasons?
6. Distinguish carefully between Herb and Herbert, Johnson and Mr. Johnson.
9. State the component parts and give formulæ of "Fish ball," "Extract of bovine creature," "Red Sauce."
10. Describe a "glow" as in Vergi, Georgics, or Homer, Works and Days. N. B.—At least a ten line's residence is required for this paper.

JUBILEE.

BISHOPS' COLLEGE AND BISHOPS' COLLEGE SCHOOL.

LENNOXVILLE, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, CANADA.

The institution began its work in 1845, and celebrates its jubilee in 1895. To mark this event, and to meet the continued demands of an ever-advancing standard of education, it was resolved to raise a Jubilee Fund, the sum aimed at being Fifty thousand dollars.

Of this sum Forty thousand dollars is intended for endowment of College and School, and ten thousand is needed for the following objects.

For press or printing for objects for endowment at the present moment are:

A. The Headmastership of the School.
B. The Professorship of Classics in the College.
C. The Professorship of Mathematics in the College.
D. The Professorship of Applied Science.
E. The Principalship Endowment. ($1.500 in hand)
F. For the completion of the restoration of the Chapel. $2,500.
G. For a new Gymnasia. $7,500.

Gifts to the Jubilee Fund may be allotted by the donor to any one or more of the above objects.

The Jubilee Fund has been nobly started by Robert 1111111, Esq., D. L. C. L. of Quebec, who makes an offer of Twenty thousand dollars (Ten thousand to the College, and Ten thousand to the Jubilee Fund general purposes), conditional upon the further sum of Ten thousand being guaranteed before 31st July next (1896) by bona fide subscriptions to the Jubilee Fund, invested to any one or more of the above seven divisions.

The prompt raising of this Ten thousand dollars is thus urgently needed; it will result in securing Thirty thousand of the Fifty thousand aimed at.

Besides this there is a good reason to believe that conditional offers are probable for portions of the last Twenty thousand aimed at, hence it is to the best interest of the Institution that a sustained effort should be made at once towards the raising of the larger sums, i.e. Fifty thousand in all.

Many are giving their subscriptions in three annual instalments payable on the 1st of July in 1894, 1895 and 1896. The total of the instalments may be counted as part of the Ten thousand dollars necessary to be subscribed before 31st July, 1895.

Bishop's College is governed by a Corporation, the Members of which are appointed by the Bishops and Synods of the Dioceses of Quebec and Montreal, which are co-extensive with the province of Quebec. It is under the control of the Church of England, but its advantages open to, and are used by all, irrespective of creed.

Bishop's College School is managed by an Incorporated Association, working in conjunction with the Corporation. It is the only Boarding School in the Province on the model of the great English Public Schools.

An earnest appeal is hereby made to all friends of the institution in this Province and elsewhere, as well as to all Graduates and Old Boys, for their assistance, both by their own contributions and by the use of their influence, in the hope that the foundations of the Institution may be strengthened, and that it may meet the constantly increasing requirements for improvements and expansions which are characteristic of the education of the day.

A list of subscriptions promised is date appointed.

This appeal is sanctioned by the Corporation, of which the Bishop of Montreal is President and the Bishop of Quebec is Vice-President.

THOS. ADAMS, D. C. L.
Principal of the College and Chaplain of the School.

H. J. PETRY, M. A.
Headmaster of the School.

A. D. NICKOLS, M. A.,
Bursar.

Lennoxville, 6th April, 1895.
to time instances of pure disinterestedness arise which can be imputed to no selfish motive. Self is lost in love of its cause. The tale of human life, from the beginning of the world to the end of it, is a story woven together in the interest of human beings of a million episodes recounting deeds of sacrifice and self-denial for the sake of cause or principle. At the present time the quiet life-work of many a hero and heroine fighting against sin and degradation in the "slums" of huge cities is a great example of disinterested action. This is selflessness then the source of the noblest and the meanest of human instincts is identical. A hard creed indeed to digest!

It is a matter for congratulation that among the members of the active spirit of public spirit and the decline of selflessness has latterly been very marked. Lately, it has been our pleasure to see that questions of great moment affecting the students generally wherein, moreover, a large amount of personal animosity might have shown itself—were discussed openly and frankly, independently of race and religion, and with a minimum of prejudice.

Says a wise man, "If I could only see each generation as a separate and well-considered whole, as I have seen each day as a separate thing, then I should be seeing a great deal more of a man than I do, and I should be asking myself what is the way to do justice to him—what is his great duty and task. But I don't look at it so, and I only see the day."

The Royal Mummies of Gizeh.

The Great Egyptian Museum, formerly at Bulak, now known as the Egyptian Museum of Ismail Paša, at Gizeh. Relic of an extravagance of the revolution and bankruptcy of Egypt, this princely building, though no longer used for the purposes for which it was designed, is now the well-kept-place of royalty. Nor more the abode of Egypt's living ruler, the palace of Ismail has become a resting place for the ashes and remains of many prominent men and dead monarchs.

Here are the oldest portrait statues in the world, and the most varied and the wealthiest collection of the relics of the wonderful people whose civilization has been the glory of the Nile and the admiration of the world.

The King who knew not Joseph.

One of the greatest and most ambitious of Egypt's monarchs—with all the vainest—Rameses II, the great Seosor of Greek legend, the "King who knew not Joseph" and opposed the Israelites so cruelly.

But by the side of all this grace and beauty attributed to Pharaoh by his partial sculptors, we may see the real Rameses, ignobly cared in glass, and lying in a row of mummys, to be gazed upon by every curious eye in all the hideous deformity of that decay from which even the Egyptian embalmers' skill could not wholly save him.

As for all the rest of the ancient Egyptians, we may see the real Rameses, and judge for ourselves whether the artist and the sculptor were right or wrong. Some might think that he was right, but one might think that he was wrong. But let us look at the real Rameses himself, and judge for ourselves whether the artist and the sculptor were right or wrong.

The Prayer of Pygmalion.

By A. A. Broomington.

When Pygmalion was king of Cyprus the people saw little of their monarch. Attached to his palace were great workshops, where he wrought in ivory and in gold. For it was the dream of Pygmalion to do for his subjects what Pharaoh had done for his.

Men thought that Hephaistos himself assisted in the forge, and they knew that Pygmalion wished and day to the great goddess Athena to give skill to his hand and right inspiration to his brain.

But prayer and industry were not enough; he must see those models of perfect art which others had made before him. He saw the wonderful works of Phidias, but he saw them in the Louvre, not in the Temple of Poseidon, the far-off lands of Greece. Coasting carefully and sailing only by night, he came to Crete, and on the shores of Crete he saw the Apollo of Praxiteles, full of sensuous grace, looking at him with a gentle smile. Pygmalion somehow saw through the tinted Parnese marble to her who inspired the wonder, the betrothal Phryne, and so met his first disappointment. This was the figure of a mortal, not of the goddess of beauty. But he learned something from that wonderful flesh, and produced by the tinted ecstatic varnish of Nicias. Leaving Cnidus, he saw the Victorious Aphrodite of Scopas, and that of Phidias' pupil Alcamenes, which for a moment attracted him as the Cnidian glory, but then he left them...
But this is not an ideal condition of things. When one strong and selfish personality is the sole power for good or for evil in a community, then there is great danger that self-interest and public spirit will clash. In such a case as this it is to be feared that private interest will be looked after to the detriment of that of the community. What should be sought for in those who are to be placed in positions of trust is that spirit which looks beyond private welfare to the welfare of all; a spirit which will act upon the body and then react upon each member. The lower idea served its purpose when the world was young and had not realized the sacredness of public trust; but now people look for disinterestedness in public men though they still too often look in vain.

Again, the time has come when devotedness to duty must not be the characteristic of an individual, but should infuse its zeal throughout the whole body politic. When this occurs the best and highest progress is made. When individuals are working for the same end—perhaps in different ways—moved by the same spirit, urged by love of the same society, they do the most effective work. The need for union in all things is becoming more and more felt from day to day. During the Middle Ages, while things were more or less in a state of chaos, the desire for union was felt, but the only possibility of it seemed to be in the concentration of power. Thus the notion of the Papacy arose—a most useful notion in that age since it kept the sense of a visible Church before a semi-barbarous population who only recognized it through the medium of temporal authority. At present, however, union must needs be sought for in the public spirit and good sense of all men.

Someone may declare that after all public spirit is only a sort of large-hearted selfishness. The same face in fact under a strange hat. To say that a sense of personal profit never urged good men to do their duty, would perhaps be saying too much. The fact of being identified with a successful organization is most gratifying to vanity. Indeed, the question from the cynic's point of view will really resolve itself into a question whether selfishness, in the wide sense in which he interprets the word, is not very often a noble quality. Would anyone venture to say that the pride of an old boy in identifying himself with the school wherein he was educated, was a pernicious pride? When vanity or pride inspires an individual to sink all petty private interest for the sake of the institution to which he belongs, no one can say that such self-love is anything but commendable. From time