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SCHOLARSHIPS, PRIZES, ETC.

Divinity Faculty.

Haensel prize, reading in chapel—W. Barton, B. A.

Dr. Allnatt's prize for Hebrew—G. Pye, B. A.

Dr. Allnatt's prize of sermons—1, B. Watson, B. A.; 2, W. A. Gustin, B. A.

Prof. Wilkinson's prize for Pastoral Theology—W. A. Gustin, B. A.

First class prizes, 75 per cent—B. Watson, B. A.; W. A. Gustin, B. A.

Chancellor's prize, best aggregate in University—B. Watson, B. A.; commended, C. W. Mitchell.

Arts Faculty.

Prince of Wales' medal, classics—C. W. Mitchell.

General Nicolls' scholarship, mathematics—Not adjudged.

Harrison Prize, theological essay—E. N. R. Burns.

Mackie prize, Latin essay—G. F. C. Caffin. English essay—C. W. Mitchell.

LeRay scholarship, French—Not adjudged.

French prize, Department of Public Instruction—A. W. Dutton.

First class prizes, second year—C. W. Mitchell, G. F. C. Caffin, A. H. Wurtele.

Dr. Allnatt's prizes for Hebrew—Third year, none adjudged; second year, C. W. Mitchell; first year, J. C. Tanner.

Prof. Wilkinson's prize, Greek test—W. E. Patterson.

Prof. Parrock's prize, Latin prose—C.

W. Mitchell; commended, G. F. C. Caffin.

The Rev. G. Abbott Smith's prize, unseen translation—G. F. C. Caffin.

Principal's prize for Political Economy—J. W. Wayman.

Principal's prize for English literature—J. W. Wayman.

Prof. Scarth's prize for history—E. G. Simpson.

Mr. Acklom's prize for science—B. A. Planche.

Bishop's College School.

Mr. Petry made a short report, reviewing the work done in the past year in the school, remarking on the successful year just ended, and the fact that the examiners' report was an unusually complimentary one. This also called for great applause. The Governor-General and Lieutenant-Governor's medals go to Smith and Birgay respectively.

THE PRIZE LIST

The Governor-General's Medal—Smith

The Lieut.-Governor's Medal—Bingay.

The Chancellor's Prize—Smith.

Dean of Quebec's Prize—Smith.

The G. R. White Prize—not awarded.

Irving Prize—Carter.

Headmaster's Prize—Steer.

Old Boys Prize—A. Mackinnon.

Greatest Service Prize—Sise.

Department of Education Prize for French—Smith.

Science Prize—Morkill.

The Robertson Prize—Hagar, W. Gordon.

French Prize, Form V—Mackinnon.

French Prize, Lower School—Steer.

Prize for Map-drawing—Hagar.

English Literature and History, Form IV.—W. Gordon.

Mr. Brockington's Prize for Composition, Form III—Steer.

Mr. Acklom's Prize for Math. Papers, Form VI—Bingay.

Prize for Classics in Lower School—Carruthers.

Shorthand Prize—Cassils.

DIVINITY PRIZES.

Form VI.—Sise.

Form V.—A. Mackinnon.

Form IV.—W. Gordon.

Form III.—Carter.

Form II.—Price.

FORM PRIZES.

VI—1 Governor General's Medal, 2, C. G. Mackinnon.

V.—1, A. Mackinnon; 2, Morkill.

IV.—1, Cassils; 2, Cummins.

III.—1, Steer; 2, Carter.

II.—1, Price; 2, Shaughnessy.

After an able address by Rev. W. Robinson of the S.P.C.K., England, and some interesting remarks by the Chancellor, the meeting concluded with the singing of the National Anthem.

In the evening a conversazione was held in Bishop Williams' Hall, and was very largely attended. Music and dancing made up a most enjoyable evening.

Mrs. Scarth received the guests, assisted by Mrs. Wilkison and Miss Badgley.

not "gone under"? Or do you only come out terminally? In vol. I, No. 2, we noticed many valuable articles; "Historical notes," and 'A Soft-hearted Hero,' are perhaps the two which struck us most. The latter is a quizzical impeachment of the "Pius Aeneas" and his lachrymose capabilities. It is unfortunate however, that in this magazine more space is not given to school news. Matter of this sort is more of a want in a school than a university magazine.

The *Church Times* and the *Quebec Diocesan Gazette* are diocesan magazines which serve their purpose well. The former—the organ for the Diocese of Milwaukee, U.S.—is edited by a graduate and old boy of this Institution, the Rev. C. Bergin Wright, B.A., and on this account has a special interest for us.

The *Student*, the mouth-piece of those who frequent Edinburgh University, is a healthy, vigorously written magazine and contains a great deal of matter which makes it interesting to the students of other Universities. What naturally troubles its Editor is the fact that only the Medical Faculty seem to give the journal anything like cordial support. Such a state of things is certainly to be deplored since a College magazine cannot fully complete its mission until it is representative of all the phases of University life. May the *Mitre* express its wish that the earnest plea of the Editor of the *Student* be at length heeded as it deserves to be.

Meeting of the Directors of the Mitre.

JUNE 24th, 1896.

The following gentlemen were present:—Messrs Vial (Chairman), Watson, Almond and Dickson, (Divinity) Bates, Caffin and Burns (Arts.)

On the motion of Mr. Burns, the unanimous and hearty thanks of the Board of Directors was tendered to those gentlemen who retired from the Board at the close of the Collegiate year of '95-96. Special mention was made of the energetic work of Mr. J. B. Dickson, B. A., in the office of Business Manager throughout the year, and also of the valued assistance and literary contributions of Mr. A. Allen Brockington, B. A., who has represented the School on the *Mitre* Committee during the past two years. As the latter was not present at the meeting, the Editor-in-Chief was asked to convey by letter the thanks of the Board to Mr. Brockington, and to beg a continuance of his contributions when in England.

Business Notice.

All future communications respecting the business department of the *Mitre* should be addressed to E. N. Burns, Business Manager of the *Mitre*, Bishop's College, Lennoxville, who has assumed that office in the place of Mr. S. B. Dickson, B. A., who has left the College.

Subscribers and advertisers will please make their remittances to Mr. Burns.

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Musical Column.



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College Magazines, &c.

Our Exchanges have not received the attention due to them during the past year, but before the MITRE closes its third year of existence it feels bound to give each of its contemporaries a friendly nod of recognition.

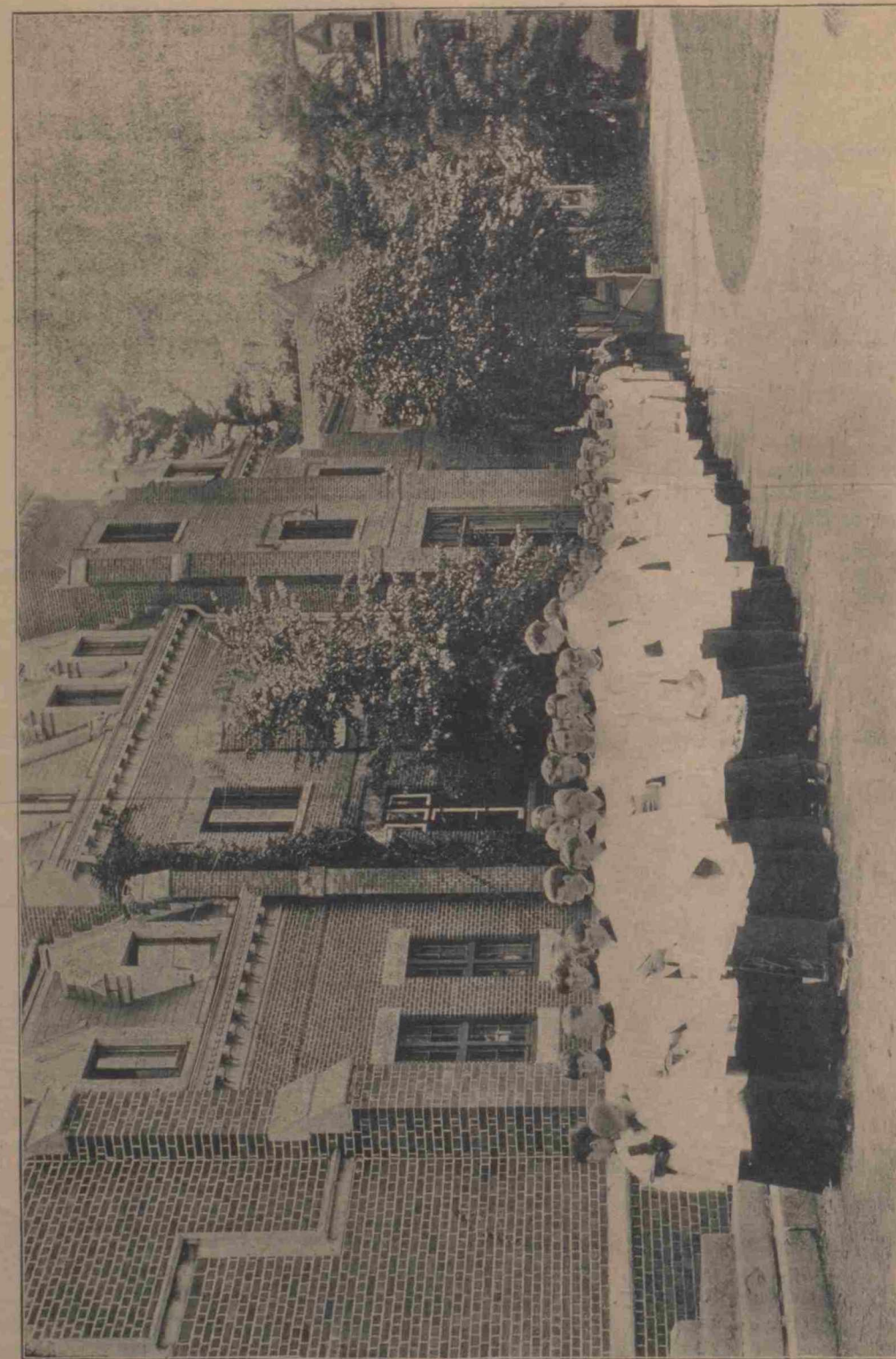
The Trinity University *Review* is full of life and movement and goes far to satisfy the Mitre's ideal of College journalism. Its pages are replete with college news written in a racy, colloquial style, a style which makes it attractive to the students of sister Universities. Articles of general literary interest are also to be seen and are worthy of high praise.

The King's College *Record* is a magazine for which the MITRE has a most brotherly regard. It has been in existence for eighteen years, but for all that shows no sign of decrepitude. Perhaps to no other university in Canada does so much ennobling tradition attach itself as to King's, and accordingly the University magazine has a great duty incumbent on it to unearth and preserve everything of interest and value connected with the history of the institution. That it has fulfilled its part most creditably may be observed by any one who reads it carefully month by month. That its literary excellence is high may be

inferred from the fact that Mr. Charles Roberts, the well known Canadian *litterateur*, is a contributor to its columns. Certain critical notes entitled "Among the Books," are remarkably good pieces of literary workmanship.

Within the past year the McGill *Fortnightly* has come regularly to hand and is a magazine of great scope and high standing. The MITRE believes that its metropolitan University brother has greatly improved within the last year and new life seems to have been given to it. One noticeable feature has been the editorial comments which have throughout the academical year been written in a strong though graceful style. Much pleasure and some amusement was derived for us from the perusal of the pleasant editorial war between the McGill *Fortnightly* and the Montreal *Gazette*. We are delighted to be able to congratulate the former for its high ideal of journalism, and the acuteness and courtesy with which it conducted its fight with one of the greatest and best of Canadian daily papers.

On its appearance in the journalistic world we gave the *Windsorian* a welcome some time ago. Since then we have only received one copy, whereat we anxiously await further news of this most attractive school magazine. Surely *Windsorian* you have



BISHOP'S COLLEGE, LENNOXVILLE—PROCESSION AT CONVOCATION SERVICE, JUNE 25th, 1896.

C.K., Gospeller; the Ven. Archdeacon Roe, Epistoller, and the preacher was the Rev. John Ker, D. D., Rector of Grace Church, Montreal. His sermon was scholarly and very suitable for the occasion, the verbatim account of which appears in another column.

The MITRE has to acknowledge its indebtedness to Mr. I. C. Peabody, of Lennoxville, for the photograph of the procession, before this service, presented in this number.

At the conclusion of the service, dinner was partaken of by a great many of the clergy and visitors in the large dining hall.

The Public Convocation began at three o'clock. R. W. Heneker, Esq., D. C. L., Chancellor of the University, was in the chair. With him on the platform were the Bishop of Quebec, Archdeacon Roe, Canons Foster and Thorneioe, Dr. Ker, A. D. Nicolls, Esq., Registrar; Rev. W. Robinson, Rev. E. A. Dunn, Bishop's Chaplain, Dr. G. T. Ross, H. J. H. Petry, M.A., Headmaster of the School; the Professors of the College, and others. The Bishop Williams' Hall was crowded to the doors, and the proceedings were, as usual, of an interesting character.

The Chancellor opened the proceedings with an address, in which he reviewed the events of the past year and spoke cheerfully of the present position and future prospects of the College. The progress of the Jubilee Fund was spoken of and the need of endowments.

His Lordship the Bishop of Quebec followed with an able address, reviewing at some length the work of the College in the past, emphasizing its increased prosperity at the present time and the liberal donations which the University has lately received. He spoke particularly of the fact that the school was not set apart entirely for those of the Church of England, but was non-sectarian. He referred too to the grand work of the S. P. C. K. had done in Canada for the church and education, and concluded an entertaining address amid great applause.

Then came the Principal's report prefaced by a few remarks:

THE PRINCIPAL'S REPORT.

The Principal's report stated that the general results of the work of the College had been satisfactory. Forty-five students were reported in the College, and ten in the Divinity Faculty were all graduates. Thirty-three were in Arts, of whom twenty-seven were fully matriculated. Only four

DEGREES.

D. C. L. (*honoris causa*)—Ven. Archdeacon Roe, D. D.

B. D.—The Rev. G. Abbott Smith, M. A.

M. A. (in course)—The Rev. M. O. Smith, B. A., B. D.; H. D. Hamilton, B. A., M. D.; R. E. Howe, B. A.

D. D. S.—E. B. Ibbotson, J. S. Ibbotson, W. J. Kerr, H. J. S. Nichol, J. E.

Maufette, T. D'A. Tansey, R. L. Watson, E. C. Martel, H. C. McConnell.

B. A. (*ad eundem*)—A. A. Brockington, B. A., London.

B. A. (in course)—W. E. Thorneioe, second class classical honors; B. A. Planche, option, mathematics and science, second class; W. G. M. Robertson, option, mathematics and history, second

graduated this year, one taking classical honors. The new calendar contained not only a reference, the report said, to the work of the College and School and Medical Faculty, but also an account of the Dental College of Quebec, recently affiliated, and of the Dominion College of Music, also recently affiliated. A proposal from a Ladies' College in Ontario had been declined with regret. The work of special faculties had been satisfactory. The number of students there was the largest on record in both faculties and the same might be said of the Medical Faculty in Montreal. It was his impression that in no year of recent times had there been better work and general conduct on the part of the students, and of all the members of the Institution than in that present year. He had noted with pleasure that some of their recent graduates had done well in teaching and were taking the headships of important local schools. The missionary work of the College had been well illustrated by the labors of Messrs. Ker and Bishop in Labrador. He could not close without some reference to the Jubilee Fund. A year ago that day it consisted of less than \$1,000. Till December 2nd, 1895, its proportions were slender. Then Mr. R. Hamilton, D. C. L., of Quebec, gave it an impetus by an offer of \$20,000 on condition that \$10,000 was subscribed before the 31st of July, 1896. The condition had been complied with by the 3rd of June. Besides that two subscriptions of \$5,000 had been given by Mr. J. H. R. Molson, of Montreal, and Hon. E. J. Price of Quebec. The S. P. C. K. had promised a like sum on condition that certain professorships were fully endowed. To place the condition of the Jubilee Fund in a nutshell, he would say that they now had \$41,006 certain; this is in round numbers. There was besides this about \$14,000 in the air, but \$5,000 of this was dependent on their obtaining \$5,000 more which was not yet in the air. In a few words, there were \$41,000 obtained, \$14,000 in the air and \$5,000 that must be obtained.

The Chancellor was then called upon to confer the degrees, which was performed amid enthusiastic applause. The conferring of the dental degrees and those of Archdeacon Roe and Rev. G. Abbott Smith brought out prolonged applause.

It will be noticed that the degree of B. D. was conferred upon Rev. G. Abbott Smith, M. A., curate of the Church of St. James the Apostle, Montreal, also Ven. Archdeacon Roe, Archdeacon of Quebec, received the degree of D. C. L., (*honoris causa*.)

class; H. P. Boyle, option, classes and modern languages, second class.

MATRICULANTS.

E. G. Simpson, G. F. C. Caffin, A. H. Wurtele, R. H. Bates, E. N. R. Burns, J. W. Wayman, C. W. Balfour, L. T. Miller, W. E. Patterson, H. E. Richmond, J. A. Johnson, W. H. Moor, P. Callis, C. F. Rothera, W. L. Carter, F. J. K. Alexander, W. Enright, F. G. K.

Arts Notes.

A shock of disappointed surprise was felt when it became known that there was to be no Valedictorian among the Bachelors of '96. Why no one was elected to represent the students at the late Convocation we hardly know, but we think the fault lies chiefly with the men themselves. The authorities are not likely to trouble about such a thing unless the students interest themselves so far as to select their standard-bearer year by year.

Twenty-four hours after Convocation the Arts Faculty presents a most dismal appearance and is *negligé* to an extent which might be pleasing to the most unconventional mind. However profuse the undergraduate may be in his expressions of love towards his Alma Mater, he shows no tendency to cling to her skirts after she has given him her gracious permission to withdraw. Probably the chastisement of her most obstreperous children in the 'Finals' makes them desirous of giving vent to their wounded feelings in the retirement of some sea-side or country nook.

That the prospects of next year are bright for a "full house" is most encouraging. There is reason to suppose that rooms will be in great demand and many of our senior men are likely to be relegated to the "cold shades" of the Divinity House.

The Divinity Faculty proper is not going to be given many representatives from the class of '96. As far as we are able to foresee, Mr. Boyle, B.A., is the only sure case of parsonomania, though there are strong symptoms of a like "habit" in Mr. Thorneloe, B.A. The other Bachelors seem to turn their eyes towards the secular life.

The IInd Year have a great record in the field of scholarship. Fully two-thirds of the prizes offered have been snatched up by this voracious class. Their most notable captures were: The Harrison Essay, Mr. Burns; the Latin Essay, Mr. Caffin; English Essay, Mr. Mitchell. Mr. Mitchell's aggregate was also most unprecedented and reflects great credit on himself and those who have assisted him in his work during this and former years.

The different Professors received a delightful though unlooked for attention the night after Convocation. A band of true-hearted undergraduates gathered together in the small hours of the morning with the sound of 'the cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery and all kinds of music'—music which must have been especially sweet to tired ears—music which some unkind people spoke of as discordant. Unity of purpose however seemed to make up for lack of harmony. "*Non me carminibus vincat... Thræcius Orpheus*," was the ardent though perhaps unexpressed yearning of every single soul, and Orpheus must have confessed himself vanquished as far as heartiness and spirit were concerned. When, in the lapse of time, both

voices and instruments grew enthusiastically hoarse, then public-spirited speeches were whispered from the band-stand of the Village Square, and a pyrotechnic display was given through the liberality of Mr. Povey.

Amongst the events which made Convocation week enjoyable was one which was not down on the Official Programme issued by the College authorities, but it was participated in by many connected with both College and School. We refer to the Dance given by Mrs. Shuter at her beautiful house "Elmwood," on the outskirts of Lennoxville. Many of the staff and students, and Boys of the School, enjoyed Mrs. Shuter's hospitality on Tuesday evening, June 23rd. Altogether about 150 guests were present, but the spacious house with its ample Hall, for dancing, and numerous rooms for cards etc was able to accommodate all. An excellent orchestra, hardwood floors, tasteful decorations with flowers, the shaded light from numerous electric lamps, all assisted in making the event pass off with eclat.

The Events of Convocation Week, June 21st to 25th, 1896.

DEGREES CONFERRED AND PRIZES DISTRIBUTED.
MEETING OF CORPORATION—JUBILEE FUND—CONVOCATION SERVICE.—CRICKET, ATHLETICS, ETC.

The Convocation of the College and the closing of the School this year, were particularly satisfactory.

Since its jubilee celebrated with so much *eclat* here last summer, the College and School seem to have started in on an era of increased prosperity, and both promise to be before the public even more prominently than before. The weather was beautiful, the hotels in the village were full of visitors and everything unusually gay and bright.

Convocation week began its proceedings on Sunday, the 21st June; at the morning service the Principal gave his valedictory sermon in the chapel. The service was followed by the Baptismal service, in which the Rev. H. J. Petry, M. A., of Quebec, administered the sacred rite to the infant daughters of the Head Master and of Mr. Brockington respectively. In the evening a joint service of the Parish and College was held in St. George's Church, when a sermon was preached by the Rev. W. Robinson, of Bradford Yorkshire, Organizing Secretary of the S. P. C. K., for the North of England, who has been visiting Canada for the last few weeks. The sermon was an admirable summary of the work of S. P. C. K., shewing how that Society strove to combat and remove three discords: (1) That between man and man—by its mission work in England, striving to allay political strife and to bridge over the differences between capital and labor and to further Christian emigration, (2)

that between man and himself,—by its Christian evidence publications, striving to remove the causes of scepticism; (3) that between man and God,—by its publications of Bibles, prayer books and devotional works, and by promoting the founding of bishoprics and the endowment and aid of colleges.

On Monday, the boys of the Chess Club gave a very successful concert in the Bishop Williams' Hall.

THE CRICKET MATCH.

The annual match of the School versus the Old Boys was another event worthy of special note. It took place on Monday, which was an ideal day for the game. The Old Boys, with such good cricketers in their team as Heneker, McLea, Rothera, Robertson, and others, inflicted a defeat upon the Present, though the teams tied in the first innings. The Old Boys won the toss and went in for first innings, retiring with 53. The scoring of Dr. Robertson and Rothera, each 12, and the bowling of Purvis, taking 7 wickets for 19 runs were the principal features. In the second innings the Old Boys were retired for 79 runs, the scoring of Rothera 33, Heneker and Tomlinson each 19, being the features, as was also Hutchinson's bowling, 4 wickets for 29.

In the school team the batting of Webster was good and they retired for the first innings with 53 runs a tie with the Old Boys. In the second innings, however, they fell behind. The batting of Pattee and the bowling of McLea for the Old Boys were

Throwing the cricket ball—1st Webster, 78 yards; 2nd Hutchison, 77 yards.

Putting the shot—1st Winder, 30 feet; 2nd, Cowan 29 feet 1 inch.

100 yards, 13 and under—1st Stroud, 13 1-5 seconds; 2nd, C. Porteous.

High jump—1st Hutchison, 5 feet 1 inch; Burdick and Cowan, tie.

Students race 100 yards—1st, Rothera, 11 seconds; 2nd Boyle.

100 yards (open)—1st Hutchison, 10 4 5 seconds; 2nd, Cowan; 3rd, Cameron.

440 yards, 15 and under—1st Austin, 1 minute, 5 seconds; 2nd, Carter.

One mile—1st Chandler, 5 minutes; 2nd, Ball 3rd C. Porteous.

440 yards (open)—1st Hutchison, 1 minute; 2nd, Cameron; 3rd, Cowan.

Broad jump 15 and under—1st, McKay, 14 feet 10 inches; 2nd Austin.

Three-legged race, 100 yards—1st, Hutchison and Winder, 14 seconds; 2nd, Chandler and Austin.

Pole Vault—1st—Chandler, 8 feet 4 inches; 2nd Burdick, 8 feet.

Old Boys' race, one hundred yards—1st Rothera, 11 seconds; 2nd McLea.

Hurdle race, 120 yards—1st Hutchison 19 2-5 seconds; 2nd Cameron.

First Form race, 100 yards—1st, McKay 13 1-5 seconds; 2nd Stroud.

Half-mile handicap—1st Ball, 2 minutes 30 seconds; 2nd Austin; 3rd Tait.

High jump (13 and under)—1st Tait, 4 feet; 2nd C. Porteous.

Broad jump, (open)—1st Hutchison, 19 feet, 2 inches; 2nd Cowan.

Strangers race (100 yards)—1st Bristow, 11 seconds; 2nd Pitts.

220 yards—1st Hutchison, 26 1-5 seconds; 2nd Cowan.

Consolation race 220—1st G. Porteous, 1 minute, 10 seconds; 2nd Pattee; 3rd Price.

Best batting average of school won by Webster.

Best bowling average in school won by Hutchison.

Championship medal, presented by Messrs Potter, Bate & Perley, won by Hutchison.

To the following committee must be attributed a great part of the complete success of the games:—Messrs H. S. Hayward, J. B. Winder, H. G. Pattee, J. W. Burdick, and the indefatigable Secretary, Mr. H. M. Hutchison.

In the evening, the Boys' dance, one of the most enjoyable events of the whole year, was held in the Bishop Williams' Hall. The hall was prettily decorated, and the dance was one of the best and jolliest on record. The guests were received by Mrs. H. J. Hamilton Petry, wife of the headmaster, who also presented the prizes won in the school sports. It was quite an enthusiastic gathering at times, and the dance did not end until well into the small hours of the morning.

and the Rev. Canon Thorneloe, D.C.L., Sherbrooke. Committee: E. G. Joly de Lotbiniere, Quebec; Rev. R. Hewton, Lachine; Rev. Prof. Parrock, Lennoxville; Secretary-Treasurer, Ernest B. Cochrane, Esq., Lennoxville. At 11 followed the Convocation service—Choral celebration of Holy Communion to Mr. Arthur Dorey's setting. Those taking part in the service were: The Lord Bishop of Quebec, Celebrant; the Rev. W. Robinson, Organizing Secretary of S. P.

CONVOCATION.

Thursday morning, as is usual, began with Matins and Holy Communion at 7. At 9.30 the annual meeting of the Alma Mater Society took place with Archdeacon Roe, D.D., D. C. L., in the chair. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, G. H. Balfour, Esq., of Montreal; Vice-Presidents, G. R. Hooper, Esq., Montreal,

Touching the Baptist's life to the beginning of his ministry we know but little. As a child we are told "He grew and waxed strong in spirit and was in the desert till the day of his shewing unto Israel." His parents being aged at the time of his birth, the boy was, in all probability, early left an orphan, and his solitary life began while he was still a youth. Of our Lord's childhood it is said that "He increased in wisdom, and in stature, and in favour with God and man." In the case of the Baptist not so; nothing is said of his growing in favour with men. In him truly "the boy was father to the man." Plain to the verge of peculiarity in dress; equally plain in eating and drinking, he was, from first to last, a man intent upon great thoughts, a wrestler with great spiritual problems, a man to whom peace does not come save after deep and anxious struggles.

On the one hand there was the mystery of his own birth with its angelic and supernatural surroundings; and on the other the political unrest, and the open shamelessness of crime; a sense of the hollowness alike in secular society and in the official ecclesiastical sphere—such a man as John in such an age must needs have sought seclusion somewhere, and the desert was the one *more* of the period. Others far less clear sighted than he, felt that a mighty upheaval of some kind was approaching. To the eye of the Baptist, "the kingdom of heaven was at hand."

By the common reckoning the public life of John began at 30, and lasted about six months. Speaking after the manner of men it was a *great ministry*. All Jerusalem and all Judea and all the region round about Jordan heard John, and were baptised of him in Jordan, confessing their sins. His fame filled the capital and astonished even its hierarchy. An official deputation was despatched from Jerusalem to the Jordan Valley to ascertain by investigation on the spot who or what manner of man the new preacher was. He might be the long expected Messiah—who could tell? Or he might be the Prophet Elijah returning again to earth, or he might be "that" prophet of whose coming Moses spoke 1500 years before! So great was the popular excitement stirred up by his personality and his preaching that, had he listened to the temptation latent in the questions proposed by the deputation and declared himself to be other than he was, there were at the moment multitudes of his countrymen who would have rallied in support of his pretensions. What the offer of the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them was to our Lord; of a like nature were the tempting, dazzling suggestions involved in the inquiries of the Priests and Levites: "Art thou Messiah?" "Art thou Elijah?" "Art thou that prophet?" To each question there was the answer of an unshaken and unshakeable "no." He was not the Messiah, not Elijah, not the prophet whose advent was foretold by Moses; he was only "a voice crying in the wilderness"—only a herald sent

in advance to make ready the way of one mightier than himself.

The climax of John's ministry was reached when he baptised our Lord and witnessed to Him as the Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world. The Baptist's work was now accomplished, and in the Divine order it was no longer needful that he should tarry amid these mortal surroundings. The headsman of Herod may execute his office. Nevertheless, while the world endears this testimony of the son of God, this faithful forerunner shall never be forgotten: "Verily, I say unto you, among them that are born of women, there hath not risen a greater than John the Baptist."

Yet "John did no miracle." "He was a burning and a shining light," "did no miracle." "All that John spoke of this man was true. Yet, "John did no miracle." Hence we learn that true greatness and true success do not consist merely in the capacity to do startling things; that self-denial and purity; thoughtfulness in the discharge of present duties, and consecration to the service of truth: these win the high praise "There hath not risen a greater than John the Baptist."

I have to-day the privilege of addressing a goodly number of youths and young men who, in this place, are equipping themselves for their various callings and professions in life. If I might venture to address them especially, I would urge them not to aim at being, before all things, miracle workers in their several departments. I care not "what" the department may be or "where" it may be, no real success can be achieved in it by man or woman whose highest ambition is to be a thaumaturgist. The Divinity Student, whose chief hope touching his future ministry is to see crowds in the church where he shall preach, attracted thither by the magic of his eloquence, has a poor and unworthy conception of the real greatness of the Christian priesthood. Such a man is never likely to attract any considerable number of his fellows. Even if he could attract them, he would do them no good. With nothing behind his utterances save an egotistical ambition he would not for long retain his slender hold upon them. Real eloquence in the preaching of Christ's gospel has its source and spring in the consecrated,—intensely consecrated personality of the preacher, quickened by the power of the Holy Spirit,—and is far removed from the counterfeit which so often passes for the genuine article.

Remarks of a like nature apply to students of all Faculties—our lawyers and doctors of the near future; Arts men and Science men; men of commerce and men of agriculture. In your life-work have a higher aim than the personal gain or the personal glory that, for the moment, belongs to the man who accomplishes the marvellous. While you are here at this School and College—in this delightful "Jordan Valley," shut in from the noise of the great world that beats and throbs around you, preparing

for the manifold ministries of life that await you,—make good use of your splendid opportunities. If you would be marvels, be marvels now: marvels of application to study, marvels of obedience to, and of affectionate respect for the pastors and masters whom God has placed over you. And when the days of other responsibilities overtake and you must each stand in your lot and do a man's part amidst the magnificent possibilities for good which the loving Father ordinarily affords even to the humblest life, let your ambition still be to do *your best your very best*, honestly your best in sight of God and man. And if your best should fall short of your ideal—as it surely shall fall short if you are a true man, remember for your comfort that "John did no miracle," yet concerning him the Son of God said: "There hath not arisen a greater than John the Baptist."

Whatever walk of life you may pursue, whatever plans you may make, I pray you make personal loyalty to the Lord Jesus and to His church, the master-place of your activities. No matter how deep and varied your learning you will find in Christ depths of knowledge that grow deeper and still deeper as you seek to sound them—horizons that lift, and widen, and brighten the more you try to approach them. "Christ the power of God and the wisdom of God." He has ever been, He is now, He ever shall be the light of all the sciences and all the philosophies worthy of the name. He it was who gave truth and beauty to all that is true and beautiful in the thoughts of Homer and Socrates, Plato and Virgil, Shakespeare and Milton. His light gave shine to physical science in other days than ours—when men carved sphinxes and built pyramids. By His wisdom the seasons observe their due order and the sun knoweth his going down. His the ordinance by which the moon walks in majesty through the night. His the power that holds the planets in their mighty orbits—"Christ the power of God; He the wisdom of God." To Him John bore witness and said, "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world."

In the considerations suggested by these words lie the great incentive to personal consecration to Him. We love Him because He first loved us, and because He "gave Himself—a propitiation for our sins," "because He hath made us to be a kingdom," "to be priests unto His God and Father." How unspeakably small all earthly ambitions appear in comparison with the delight of living for Him who died and arose again for us, as the old hymn hath it:

*"Fiat ut possim demonstrare
Quam sit dulce te amare.
Tecum pati; tecum plere,
Tecum semper congaudere."*

"John did no miracle; but all things that John spoke of this man were true." Such was the popular

verdict on the work of John, long after Herodias had caused him to be put to death. Whatever John's peculiarities of dress and of manner may have been; and though he did no miracle nor astonished us by any mighty work, yet we confess he was a true man: "all things that John spoke of this man were true."

And the great lesson, my brothers, the lesson for you and for me is plain:—

NOT I, BUT CHRIST.

Not I, but Christ, be honoured, loved, exalted,
Not I, but Christ, be seen, be known, be heard,
Not I, but Christ, in every look and action,
Not I, but Christ, in every thought and word.

Not, I, but Christ, in lowly silent labour,
Not I, but Christ, in humble, earnest toil,
Christ, only Christ, no show, no ostentation,
Christ, none but Christ, the gatherer of the spoil.

Christ, only Christ, no idle word e'en spoken,
Christ, only Christ, no needless, bustling sound,
Christ, only Christ, no self-important bearing,
Christ, only Christ, no trace of "I" be found.

Divinity Notes.

Naturally the doings of Convocation week aroused in the sober minds of the Divinity students a great deal of interest. The great progress of the Jubilee Fund towards completion; the good work done in the Arts Faculty; the increase of public spirit on all sides, met with the judicial approbation of those who are soon "to take the veil."

Before the MITRE leaves the printer's office most of the sojourners in the Divinity House will have vanished; some to enjoy the privileges of the sea and lake side with their charming adjuncts of tennis-courts, boat-house and the sound of sweet girlish laughter; others, of sterner mould, to take duty as lay-readers or as the "Almanach de l'Université de Gand" puts it: "*Quelques étudiants de la Faculté de Théologie charment leurs loisirs en prêchant dans les paroisses voisines.*"

Messrs. Dickson, B.A., Almond, B.A., and Barton B.A., are apparently to be ordained Deacons, Sunday the 30th of August, in the Cathedral at Quebec. Their several destinations are as follows: Mr. Dickson, the Magdalen Islands; Mr. Almond, the Labrador Coast; Mr. Barton, Thetford and Kinnear's Mills.

Mr. Clarkson has decided to go to the Labrador Coast to act as lay-reader for a year or two.

The Faculty of Divinity is to be congratulated on Mr. Watson's success in gaining the Chancellor's prize for the highest aggregate in the University. This is the first time in the history of the Institution that the Chancellor's prize has been captured by one taking the Theological course.

"Another Blue Day."

The murky clouds across the sky
 Drag on their sluggish way,
 The chilling mists and damp are nigh,
 The light is dim and gray;
 And yet they say there is sunlight still,
 That the sky far above is blue.
 Oh that a brisk gale would rend this numb veil
 And let that warm sunshine through!

The streets seem sad and dusky,
 The crowds press on their way,
 Not smiles, but voices husky
 Have greeted me to-day.
 And yet we are told we should wear a smile
 Nor look an impending doom:
 Though the soul be weary, the landscape dreary
 And life's hill tops seem wrapt in gloom.

No ringing laugh falls on my ear
 Nor chirping wood-bird's song
 Beneath this heavy gray mist drear
 The world seems going wrong.
 Oh give me the soul that can pierce the mist.
 And always soar up and away
 Where the full sunlight bathes the mountain height
 And there's never a dismal day!

ANON.

Our Exchange.

CARPET—Having rooms under a gentleman who invariably upsets his water-jug. Shall be glad to dispose of table cloth (once handsome) and carpet, at a sacrifice. Will take large umbrella or something new and impressive in the vocabulary line. Address Pluvium, c/o Editor.

PHOTOGRAPHS.—Being now engaged, am anxious to get rid of desirable collection of relics (many genuine!) including thirteen photographs, seven gloves, a large number of bunches of withered flowers, dance programmes, bits of ribbon, etc. Will take ladies parasol, in good order suitable for present or light tennis-racket.—CAUTIOUS, MITRE Office.

HANDY DOG.—Am ready to part with well-preserved spaniel (of the everlasting variety). A little worn in parts, but in good working condition. Would make good door-mat or summer fire-place ornament, or if stuffed and set in the verandah, would prove a safeguard against burglars. Will take treat at Povey's or *anything* offered in a friendly spirit. Address—ROGER, B. C. S.

BICYCLE.—What offers for a Columbia, model of 1896. Slightly damaged through failure to avoid C. P. R. express. Something in the way of embrocation or bandage desired.—Address SCORCHER, Infirmary.

AIDS TO SUCCESS—Advertiser offers pair of large paper cuffs, suitable for use in examinations. One contains S. Paul's Missionary journeys, neatly written, with maps in red ink; the other, proofs of the parallelogram of forces and other important mathematical theorems, with a few chemical formulæ. Detection impossible if skilfully used. Will exchange for paid-up subscription to the Society for Promoting Supplementary Knowledge, or B. A. diploma.—Address, HOPEFUL, c/o Editor.

CANOE.—Am willing to dispose of part of a Canadian Canoe; new this summer. The rest of it may be found on various rocks in the Massawippi and St. Francis. Will take in exchange a life-belt, or Handbook of Aquatics.—Address, TALL WATERMAN, Lennoxville.

Souvenirs de Lennoxville.

Je me souviens de ce doux sanctuaire,
 Où dix années s'écoulèrent en paix,
 Jamais, jamais une parole amère,
 N'y vint tenir les plus touchants bienfaits,
 Du pieux Nichols, je bénis la mémoire,
 Je me souviens de Williams aussi,
 De Lennoxville, auréole de gloire,
 Je me souviens de ces nobles amis!

Je me souviens de ces fideles guides,
 Irving, Richmond, Walker et Badgley!
 Que d'écouliers, sans leur savante égide,
 Ont vu leurs jours couronnés de succès!
 Du bon Chapman, j'ai douce souvenance,
 Scarth, Heneker, Hale, Campbell, o cœurs unis!
 Agréer tous ma vraie reconnaissance,
 Je me souviens de ces nobles amis!

Vous n'êtes plus, jusspecteurs vénérables,
 Docteur prélats, tous si respectés:
 Puisse ta vie, Bond conducteur aimable,
 Toute remplie d'immortelles clartés,
 Par l'esprit saint d'évenir un modèle,
 De foi, d'amour, de labeurs infinis,
 Se close en paix, dans tes bras, dieu fidèle!
 Je me souviens de ces nobles amis!

Je me souviens de toi, gentil village,
 Aux jolis monts, aux merveilleux côtes!
 D'un paradis, c'est la riante image!
 Donne-moi donc, donnez de bons pinceaux,
 Pour reproduire en traits ineffaçables,
 Ces bons voisins, qui toujours, à l'envi
 Nous y rendaient la vie très agréable,
 Je me souviens de ces nobles amis!

L. CHARLES RIOUX.

Le 7 Juin, 1896.

Medical Notes.

We again have to record a few incidents which have occurred recently around the Medical Halls. Much to our delight lectures in Hygiene have ceased for this session and now we wait patiently for the advent of the examination. For this reason we do not notice such an overabundance of gaiety which is generally seen, and oftentimes felt, amongst the students.

We are sorry to hear that our old janitor Robt. Reinhardt has tendered his resignation which will take effect on the first of July. "Bob" has been in the College for over fifteen years and was always a great favorite with the students. His face will be greatly missed next session and also his valuable opinion as to the relative value of the different patent medicines.

Of late we have noticed a number of students congregating in the College porch every morning telling tales and relating experiences, some of which are really blood-curling. The one describing the difference between an organ and a black flute was indeed a cleverly arranged affair.

Word has been received from Dr. T. Bannerman who is now travelling on the Continent after successfully passing the triple qualification exam. in Edinburgh. While in Rome he had the honour of being presented to the Pope. He intends making an extensive trip through Italy, Germany and France before his return.

On the 25th May a number of our students demonstrated their loyalty by turning out with the Royal Scots at the Review. They formed a truly imposing Ambulance Corps and we believe that they evoked a good deal of applause from the grand stand in the march past. The all important question is, how did they manage to follow their regiment home?

A new rule has been invented at the Western Hospital excluding the students from the dispensary. It is a pity that we have in our midst a few students who make suspicion rest on innocent persons undeservedly. Surely some step should be taken to find out the guilty party or parties.

Dr. Lewis Landeau has left for Edinburgh to take a six months' post graduate course. We wish the doctor every success in the final examination.

Archie N—is very busy electioneering—at least he appears to be. He was around College the other day trying to make voters out of some of the boys. We are afraid that the prices asked were rather high, for our friend retired with a very downcast countenance. Try again, Archie.

Soda Biscuit and Acetic Acid is much in demand since Mac made his last great discovery. His name will be emblazoned in letters of gold on the College walls and we are sure he will receive a fat bonus from the manufacturing chemists.

Student—Doctor, I have been suffering all day from agonizing pains in the umbilical region, what can be the cause?

Dr. R. C.—Drink less decoction, sir.

"Duds" has got an ice-cream bat. He says he can stand that, but a suit of the same kind kills him. He has a great partiality for that article, and perhaps the bat is used as a sort of insignia of office. We have Conductor and Motorman's bats, why not ice-cream bats? Oh "Duds," thy logic is par excellence!

Our Boulter has a fine eye for beauty, so also has J. K. M., but for goodness sake boys don't come anywhere near the Coltege. It isn't safe you know.

The M. E. noted down a few anecdotes of one of the Western Staff a few days ago but unfortunately has mislaid his notes. This is indeed a calamity, but we hope that he will be able to record some in the near future so that they may be handed down to history.

The Cricket Team goes out to St. John, Que., next Saturday to play the garrison of that town. We hope that they will have good luck. It is to be hoped that the doctor will follow up his 16 not out record and that the "ducking" members of the team will pull up.

On the 27th the boys will meet Point St. Charles in this city, and there also we hope that they will win.

Three members of the Bishop's M. F. C. C. have been chosen to play with the Invictas against Ottawa City on July 1st. This shows up well for the team. We hope that they will make good scores and thus uphold the name not only of the city club but also of their college.

University Sermon.

Delivered by the Rev. Dr. Ker, Rector of Grace Church, Montreal, 1896, before Convocation of the University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, June 26th, 1896.

"And many resorted unto Him, and said, John did no miracle; but all things that John spake of this man were true."—ST. JOHN 10 Chap., 41st Verse.

Yesterday was St. John the Baptist's day—a day observed by the church in memory of a man who lived a holy life, constantly spoke the truth, boldly rebuked vice, and, in the end, patiently suffered for the truth's sake.

Between John the Baptist and the schools of his time there was probably little if any connexion. He was not a college man in the technical sense of the term. Not that schools and colleges were wanting in his day; on the contrary there were many such, with professors and masters of high attainment and repute.

season of ice and snow, and has not withheld her favours in the Cricket-field. Yet, with all respect to this deity, THE MITRE believes that the measure of success the University teams have met with is largely due to the loyalty and *esprit de corps* shown by those individuals that composed them.

That all these things are the signs of progress and life, no one will perhaps deny. Yet there is nothing so dangerous as self complacency, a symptom of disease which, after some small success, has been gained is often marked.

As an antidote against self-complacency honest and intelligent criticism has a splendid record. Yet its taste is sometimes rather nauseous and a good deal of courage is required to swallow it without a grimace but like so many other unpleasant drugs its wholesomeness is remarkable. Its healthy effect ought to make honest-minded people ready to accept its assistance with a view to correction of fault, or its praise as a motive to further improvement. The spirit in which one listens to the judgment of him who has the right to judge is a fair index to one's character. Therefore when it is observed that there is not yet enough public spirit shown among the students and boys, it is to be hoped that the statement will not be taken amiss. Much less lack of spirit is apparent to-day than has been so in times past; but many still seem to feel that public spirit is the sort of thing to expend itself in shouting till throat is dry, and the ears of respectable people are deafened during some athletic contest. But it is far more than that; it is a principle of life and not a mere emotion,—a principle which ought to influence every action of student or school-boy. Loyalty is due, moreover, to many other things besides athletic clubs. Each member of the institution ought to cultivate the belief that he is only a small part of a great whole. He will see that he is under a moral obligation to support every laudable undertaking, to sink any personal question when it clashes with public interest, to work conscientiously himself to the improvement of the condition of those with whom he is so intimately connected. Let each one encourage himself in enthusiasm, but let it bear fruit in action or it will become absolutely valueless in the furtherance of a good cause.

"Let There Be Light."

This voice that had vanquished the vaporous chaos
Rang down through the ages in echoes sublime,
As the creature stood forth from the hand of his
Sculptor,
Released evermore from the limits of time.

These echoes, caught up by the breath of the Spirit,
Flashed forth as a lightning gleam pierces the night,
Illumined the soul till it shone in God's image,
Enkindled to life by a spark from His might.

And still they resounded as Israel's sages
Conducted His nation 'cross Syrian plain,
Whose guiding light poured from the mercy-seat's
presence

As stars bathe the sea with their dim gentle rain.

These called the soul forth towards the source of the
star gleams,

To grope o'er the vast on her perilous quest,
Revealing at length, by philosophy's moonlight,
A peak where her feet for a moment may rest.

Nor left her e'en then to sink back into darkness,
But quickened her eye for a fuller display,
And flooded her brow with a deepening radiance,
The twilight of prophecy heralding-day.

Once more they re-echoed then passed into silence,
Triumphantly chanting the death knell of night;
And out from the twilight came day-dawn and morn-
ing.

Revealed in their fullness in Him Who is Light.

A. H. M.

Literary Leisure.

By A. A. BROCKINGTON.

Many a man who is spending the best part of every day in a struggle for the necessities of existence looks with longing towards what Dean Milman calls the 'serene voluptuousness of literary leisure.' He imagines himself in a snug library,—walls piled with books, everything to hand,—sitting in a commodious easy chair before a cheerful fire, smoking a meditative pipe and musing over a volume of philosophy. He feels that so situated he would bid good-bye to the madding crowd; he would let life surge outside the walls, he would say with the poet:

"Men, my brothers, men, the workers, ever reaping
something new,
That which they have done but an earnest of the
things that they shall do."

But he would by no means join the throng
His part would be to emotionalize tranquilly. Men should come to him, and sitting there, listen with admiring attention to the desultory wisdom that should issue from his lips. Like Tensfeldrockh he would not seem conscious of his auditory, but the utterances should flow from him as from the sculptured stone head of some public fountain. Kings and ploughmen alike should be by him respected for their intellectuality and power of admiration. He would be a man of books. One with old Richard of Bury, he would sit down among them, more voluptuously than the delicate physician could do amidst

his store of aromatics. If he travelled, they would sweeten 'the wormwood of peregrination.' At home they would be a perpetual object of love and also an assuagement.

If, wheeling round his chair, he took up the pen (lying conveniently there), it would be to give expression to those various and profound reflections upon the world as it seems to the Seer. There would be no 'sandy' details that fall like grit upon the palate, but tolerant and patronising generalisations. What breadth of outlook! What calm! What self-possession! What amiable omniscience! A mixture of Milton and S. T. Coleridge!

Truly life is made up too much of Profit and Loss, of oatmeal, roast-beef, bread and butter and sleep. If only one had time to smoke and think, instead of being forever moving and acting. Here a man crosses me with his peculiarities, there another assumes a government over me, neglects my pretensions, and says roughly 'If you don't work harder, you are no good for me.' Such a teasing actuality dwells in the man. And yet he can stop my supplies. My aunt dies and leaves her money to another man because she thinks 'that he can make more use of it.' What use of it? He builds, grinds, digs, uses multiform machinery, becomes head of companies. He is one of the workers. But of a truth he and his works will be forgotten, when the poet who urged him so magnificently is in the mouths of all men. Clive in India flung away the futile pistol, and wins the battle of Plassey. But I like S. T. Coleridge better, who took opium and brooded at Nether Stowey. Why then did my aunt not leave me her money? Because she had no patience with the eternal company of books.

There was old Richard of Bury I spoke of: he collected a library and revelled in it. It is true that he was Lord Chancellor of England under his most puissant Majesty, Edward the Third since the conquest, but who cares about that? Money only flowed in on him and out from him. Put me in the same position, and I would serve the same purpose. There may have been other duties, but who thinks of them? To me and the world, Richard of Bury is a man of books. Why speak to me of Shakespeare's acting at the Globe? I think of him sitting alone, poring over North's Plutarch, and formulating that grand figure of Coriolanus. Many a time I have so meditated and felt a wonderful kinship with him. I believe I could have lain down upon the grass in a Warwickshire wood, and evolved 'As You Like It,' from Thomas Lodge's novel. Every time I lie down and think of Jacques philosophising upon the stag, the making of that play seems more easy to me. Walk along the brow of the Quantocks and call upon the Ancient Marinere:

"The ship was cheered
The harbour cleared."

How simple, smooth-flowing and natural it is,

when I see the white sail moving down the Channel, I feel that Coleridge was only before me in time.

I know a man, and I love to dwell upon his enticing personality, who goes far to realize my ideal in this matter of literary leisure. Let it be granted that he has been an indefatigable teacher; let it be granted that he is unearthing for men buried treasures, bringing wisdom from the intricacies of great ridged-backed folios, printing in handy form choice morceaux culled from dust-piled confusion of good and bad. Let me grant so much and forget it. I behold him from another standpoint. I see him walk down to breakfast, pass half an hour at the table in the pleasantest fashion, only interrupting his talk for knife and fork play, and then walk into his library for the day's enjoyment. On the previous evening he had left word with his secretary that his requirements would be such and such. There, accordingly lie the books and papers ready to hand. Type machine and obedient Secretary typewriter may be utilized at any moment, but the latter is not needlessly obtrusive. I see him compose his broad, short form into a chair, a smile breaks over his benevolent countenance, he moves the long, thin hair back with his hand, giving it a curious characteristic curve, he clears his throat triumphantly and mounts into the seventh heaven.

His room is a true book-land. From floor to ceiling over every inch of wall it is stacked with shelves and cases crammed with volumes and neatly arranged manuscripts. Revolving shelves there are too, leaving room only for transit and three arm-chairs. Why speak of the dignified quartos, the workmanlike octavos, the fascinating little duodecimos? Poetry, history, philosophy, romance, and well-chosen divinity smile down upon the broad back of that enthusiast. He is interpenetrated with various knowledge, infiltrated with wisdom. And his happy face has the sweet satisfaction of a pleased child.

A visitor enters (Fortunate visitor!). He wheels round to greet him, passes a cordial 'Good-day' and seats him in one of the two remaining chairs. Then with a preliminary "The-a, the-a," he breaks into a surprising flood of discourse. Bye and bye as he proceeds, the subject takes hold of him, and he rises from his chair. He moves behind it, and places his hand upon the back. Then his fingers twine round that wisp of hair, his eyes seek the ceiling, he pictures the golden times of Queen Elizabeth, the men of pith and enterprise, the men of magnificent balance, the makers of history, the makers of letters. No pause, no hesitation, even after that first "The-a, the-a," but a stream as of crystal-clear water pouring from the filter of his intellect. The visitor goes out with the sense of re-awakened life and thanks Providence that there is at least one prophet in Israel.



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BISHOP'S COLLEGE, LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

Editorial Comments.

"*Eheu! fugaceslabuntur anni.*" Strange it is that the bones of merry old Horace do not shake and come together and stand upright in solemn protest, so often are these words misconstrued by ink-stained school-boys, and the lesson which they are intended to convey unheeded in the affairs of modern life. Of course the old Roman uses them to inculcate his favorite precept to "enjoy each passing hour," and "gather flowers while we may,"—a precept which most students and school-boys thoroughly appreciate for the major part of every "fleeting year" but one which when adhered to consistently, practical experience shows to possess a bitter after-taste. This state of things, THE MITRE has reason to believe, is not due to any fault in the maxim itself but to the fact that Epicurean tenets are not much in vogue among the authorities of the Institution. In fact the guiding principles of their habit of life might well be expressed in the words of another Roman bard, "*Otium, Catulle, tibi molestum est.*" So, hapless Catullus, arrayed in cap and gown, has oftentimes become a martyr to his cause, and a victim to the unfeeling stoicism of those to whom for a time he owes allegiance. Yes, supplementary examinations are dealt out with a most impartial hand and he whose *summum bonum* is pleasure, finds it very hard sometimes to preserve his complacency.

Leaving the un-ergraduate, or school-boy, to his butterfly existence and perchance to its unhappy results, may THE MITRE try the patience of its readers while it gives a hasty sketch of the progress which Bishop's University and School has made during the past academical year? The energy and enthusiasm of those who have the welfare of the institution in their keeping have almost succeeded in providing the sinews of war for which the Jubilee fund was first started. While Bishop's College in the past fifty years has done a great deal to advance the cause of education it was deemed most fitting that the fiftieth anniversary of its foundation should inaugurate an expansion of its work. Naturally, an extension of scope requires means to effect it and for this reason it was determined to appeal to the generosity of the friends of the University. That this appeal has met with so noble a response reflects credit on the English-speaking public of the Province of Quebec, both in respect to their liberality and their wisdom.

And now, to turn to matters of internal economy: a change has been effected in the Curriculum of the Arts Faculty. While in previous years a student whose talents in certain branches of study were of an order somewhat above the average was forced to toil at many uncongenial subjects for two-thirds of his course, now he is permitted to ride his hobby after living a life of probation for the First Collegiate year of his course. In this way a fair mathematician, under certain unimportant conditions, has the way cleared for him to prosecute his favorite pursuits untrammelled by work which is unpleasant to him. The same opportunity is also given to a fair classical man. So far the freedom of choice at present goes, but no further, since there are as yet only these two courses open to Honour-men. This extension of the Honour Course has its advantages and disadvantages, but it is not in the province of THE MITRE to discuss them. If it were, it is yet too early to speak since the scheme has not yet gone beyond the experimental stage.

While numbers are no criterion of good work, they are still a sort of indirect testimony to it. On this point there is much reason for self-gratulation. The College roll shows a marked advance on the records of any former year. The College-School has kept up very well in this respect while the prospects for '96-'97 are very bright.

Devotees of the Goddess, Sport, have much to encourage them to greater adoration for this year she has been most propitious. She certainly smiled upon her worshippers in Bishop's College during the