Correspondence.

Dear Mr. Editor-in-Chief,

Although there can be no question that even now the use of the College Library is of great benefit to students, I cannot help feeling that there are some particulars in which its present condition is very unsatisfactory.

The importance of the Library as a factor in the educational system of the place is so evident that I make no apology for suggesting what seems to me some very necessary reforms. First of all, why is it that, beyond a few donations, no books are being added to the shelves? We must all feel that in many ways the Library is still very deficient. To mention merely one class, it is a painful truth that, with one exception, it does not contain the works of a single Canadian poet. Why this is so it seems very difficult to explain. It has always been the traditional belief that the fees charged for supplemental examinations and fines were set apart for the purchase of new books. Unless this belief is without foundation the Library must certainly have a considerable sum standing to its credit. It cannot be that the Library is too small for further additions. There are still several shelves unfilled and more could easily be arranged. It seems a pity that now when our institution is growing in so many ways, the Library should not at least keep pace with the general progress.

The next point which I should like to mention has to do with the duties of the so-called Assistant Sub-Librarians. These officers under the present system are students, usually two in number, who devote themselves gratuitously to looking after the affairs of the Library. They are responsible for the giving out and calling in of books, the arrangement and order of the Library and the carrying out of the rules by those who use it. This office is by no means a sine-cure. If the work is properly done it demands a very large proportion of a student's time and energy. If it is not properly done, those who use the Library and, still more, the books themselves suffer. Why should not means be taken to insure the proper performance of the work? I would suggest that two free tuitions should be set apart yearly for the benefit of those who undertake these duties. By this means the authorities would acquire the right to insist on the work being satisfactorily done, and at the same time the post would be worth the having, and good men would be glad of the appointment.

There are two other pressing needs which can be briefly mentioned. The first is that of a handy printed catalogue for the benefit of those who wish to discover what is where abouts of books. At present one who has not discovered the hopelessness of the task is left to pore over some half dozen laboriously written volumes until the headaches and sighs of despair. Lastly there is needed something to replace the present system of slips which is utterly abominable. It is safe to say that half the labour of the Assistant-Librarians would be done away with if entry in a book were substituted for the system of slips. It would then be possible to see at a glance what books were out, there would be a permanent record of the issuing and returning of every book, and a saving of time, temper, labour and expense. Hoping these suggestions may appear worthy of your consideration,

Yours very truly,

"Scribe."

The Montreal Diocesan College.

Through the munificence of Mr. A. F. Gault the Montreal Diocesan College has acquired a new lease of life. At the public opening on the 21st of Oct., 1896, a most brilliant assembly gathered upon the platform. Present were the Archbishop of Rupert's Land, the Bishops of Quebec, Huron and Montreal, the Principal of McGill, and the Presidents of the various Colleges affiliated with that University, the Principal of Bishop's College, Sir W. Dawson, and many others.

Touching reference was made to the late Principal of the Diocesan College, the Rev. Dr. Henderson, whom death had overtaken just when the prospects of the institution to which he had devoted so much of his life and labour were so bright. The Principal of Bishop's College made a powerful speech which showed how able a representative he was of those wide sympathies, and charitable views for which the University of Bishop's College is so justly famous. He applauded the tone of the previous speakers' utterances that were filled with a commendable spirit of courtesy and Christian charity. Then mention was made of the noble work of Dr. Lobley who, prior to accepting the Principalship of Bishop's College, had been for several years the guide of the destinies of the Diocesan College. Dr. Lobley was therefore a bond uniting the two institutions, for both of which he had worked with all the enthusiasm and ability which he possessed in so high a degree. Our Principal then spoke in a more general way of Higher Education and the spirit which should be the basis of all designs formulated to diffuse religious culture amongst the people of Canada.

Here and There.

The Mitre takes much delight this month in recording the marriage of the Rev. A. H. Moore, B.A., to Miss M. Wurtele, daughter of the Rev. Louis C. Wurtele, Rector of Actonvale. The Rector of Actonvale, who performed the ceremony, is a much respected graduate of the University, while his son, Mr. A. H. Wurtele, is now within gun-shot of attaining the rank of Bachelor of Arts. Mr. B. Watson, B.A., acted as "best man" on the auspicious occasion. Thus the wedding had a University tone distinctly pervading it, a condition of affairs which must be regarded as most satisfactory. Mr. and Mrs. Moore left for a brief tour to Boston and New York, but have since returned to the scene of Mr. Moore's parochial labours. There were a number of wedding gifts, and among them a token of regard from those old fellow students of the bridegroom who are still in residence.

R. N. Hudspeth, Esq., M. A., formerly Lecturer in Science of this University and Mathematical Master of the School, who left some time ago to study Art in Paris, has since returned to Lennoxville and, we believe, intends to open an Art School in this vicinity. From all who know Mr. Hudspeth and his enthusiasm and ability in all things artistic we are sure he will receive that appreciative support which he deserves.

The Rev. Marcus H. Carroll, B.A., (93) who took the Theological course at the General Seminary of New York, and who was recently ordained to the Diaconate, has been appointed to the Parish of Norway, Maine. We wish him all success in his work.
edge of the wettest and swampiest places. The road was crossed again where the little brook ran under it, and for a time the path was easier, until wandering through the woods it reached the high ground and the plateau near Johnston. The trail was lost for a moment, rather to the relief of some who were out of training, but it was soon found again, and crossing the rough cut portion of the lane the narrow gorge beyond. Very cold the water at the bottom proved, as some inepturous ones found, when trying to cross at a run, they slipped on the rotten roots of the trees and plunged knee-deep into the fence and through the corner of a wood, and then the trail was lost again in a rough clearing; when found it lay between two fences and across another water jump. A few with extra-half dressed lane danced to the fence on either side, but for the more part they splashed straight through. A little later the trail turned along the edge of a ploughed field and then across stubble; the hounds had kept well together until now, began to tail off as the pace was quickened over the open country. Soon the Huntington road was reached, and the trail led up the long greeny hill away from that village. Rumour says that the hares were lucky enough to get a lift on a friendly farmer's wagon up this hill. The slippery mud was too trying for all to keep up a steady pace, not much more than a half dozen hounds were in sight; these made a good run down the hill to the railway, and, following a faint track up the road and into a field near Mr. Price, who, closely followed by Johnston J., was the first of the hounds.

The second of the series of Lectures was given on Friday evening, Oct. 23rd by the Rev. Principal Adolphus E. S. Hare, of Cambridge, and was listened to with close attention, by a large and appreciative audience. The lecture was illustrated by a fine series of views of the College grounds drawn in an entirely new manner.

Professor Mills, on Nov. 6th, gave the third lecture, on Animal Intelligence. The lecture, which dealt chiefly with certain aspects of intellect as shown by dogs and cats, was deeply interesting, and most instructive, it being not over, but rather than the comprehension of the Lower School. All, however, listened closely, and must have carried away with them some fresh thoughts about that mystery called "Intelligence."

"On the Colours of a Soap Bubble" was the title chosen by Professor Cox for the lecture which he gave on Friday, Nov. 13th. The School had lined up in the central court yard, but little disappointed to find that Professor Cox emphasised the word colours. They soon found that the

DE NATURE PÆRÆROM.

(Being a short extract from the ancient author Caius Balbus Garrulus, translated by O. B. M.)

...Thus then, as I have said of men, so of boys; there are two sorts:

1. Those who live unto their school (societas), holding its reputation of great price (maximi), and those who live unto themselves, their own habits and desires.

2. To the first all, careful of the future of the Land, accord respect and (ad dicamus) laudation. These be such as are heartily glad (in animo gaudient) when Providentia (Divi) hath, by disposition divinum, or by efforts of Firmitas in their power to serve the interest of their minute state (rem minuatur politiceam), and advance the honor of its citizenship.

In matters athletic, as well as in contests of learning, their endeavor is always to be first (certamine superiori abscis):—not indeed for their own glory or advantage, but that by the striving of all, the work (facere) may become ever more worthy.

These, when other duties have claimed them, are still had in gracious remembrance (memorabili feliciter recipiant) of those that come after; so that it is said "ne cedere nobis liceret, or of that one such was the custom.

But these others (liti) are such as by no means regard (minimi haud) the welfare of their School, or the hopes of those lesser concerns is with their own bodies. These, indifference, laziness and selfishness easily deter from healthy games or from studies; but still most of the time the question of adornment and continual eating.

Their tongues run glibly (narratores et solvitibus verba profusae) on the subject of food eaten in their fathers' houses, and of the many desirable maidens whom they have courted, not without success. Such boys certainly could not be expected to prove it except on those that are by no means their own size. Moreover, they affect to despise (ideciptum prae se forent) those whom the joy of effort fills with enthusiasm.

Of these, when they are gone, there are no regrets; nor, indeed, do their names linger in the mouths of others. (Minuta viginti in Moment acta.)

On October 13th the first visit of his Lordship the Bishop bore its usual fruit, a whole holiday. The Leicestershire quantify of the Dinner party to the London School assembly which preceded the welcome announcement.

The Hallow'en celebration this year was rather conspicuous by its absence. Not even the time-honoured "Tipper of the Scabies" was heard, and the only sound to break the dignified calm was that of those who rose early enough to be privileged to see a chair floating free at the head of the flagstaff, but even that disappeared before breakfast. The presence of about 30 members of the School at Montreal, for the encouragement of the Football Team in their arduous efforts, was doubtless the cause of this quiet at the festivities.

Mr. Geo. B. McLeod (B.C.S.'84; '85; R. M. C., '87-91) is now in Bonner, Montana; and is connected with a large Milling Company.

Mr. Gustave Joly de Lotbiniere, R. E. (B.C.S. '79-84) is now at Aden and Mr. H. B. B. Campbell, R. E., at Roorkey, N. W. P., India.

Mr. W. G. Heneker (B.C.S. '79-84) is with his regiment, the Connaught Rangers, at Sheffield, England, and his brother, Mr. F. C. Heneker, of the Leinster Regiment, is at Hamilton, Bermuda.

Mr. C. B. Farwell, R. E. (B.C.S. '79-84) is now the Assistant Engineer at Bombay, India.

The friends of Mr. C. Temple Emmet (B.C.S. '79-85) will be interested to hear of his marriage, which took place recently at New Rochelle, N. Y. Mr. Emmet is now Architect of the Father of the Time Practising Law, passed through Quebec last summer, on a tour of inspection. His brother, Mr. W. L. Emmet (B.C.S. '72-74) is now at the fishing to the Fisheries of the Stadacona Club.

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**Athletic Notes.**

It was with the deepest sorrow and regret we saw Quebec, our old friends and opponents, withdraw from the Quebec Rugby Union. Even so, we thought that the matches we have looked forward to as close and enjoyable encounters, have been those with Quebec.

Although at present Quebec feel compelled to leave the Union, we hope that time will heal the wound, and that when the College and Quebec may again be pitted against each other in a championship match.

With the exit of Football and the advent of cold and stormy weather our thoughts naturally turn to Hockey.

Why should we not retain our high position in the league? We have the material and with hard and constant practice it can be done. But we think of real hockey our rink must be prepared. Last year the rink was most successfully run by the students themselves, without the aid of a man, and the same plan should be repeated this year. The carving of a rink is practically nothing except big storms, and then we may have a man of the body of the School to cut a clear ice for practice. It would only be necessary to have a man during the Xmas Vacation so that the rink could be ready for our return.

The news that the Sherbrooke Hockey Club had dissolved was received with regret, but we hail with great wishes, "The Metropolitan Hockey Club," who intend putting a team in the league.

We hope that the utmost harmony and good feeling will exist between the different league teams this season.

At a meeting of the Hockey Club, Messrs. Vial Boyle and Rothera were elected delegates to the league meeting which is to be held shortly in Stanstead.

**THE MITRE.**

"The Mitre" is in receipt of a copy of the London, Ont., Advertiser of November 11th, containing an account of the first annual field day of the Western University Athletic Association, which event came off on the picturesque grounds surrounding the University, and was witnessed by some hundreds of students and their friends, a freshmen's supper following in the evening. Although it is not stated that Professor Wood was the inaugurator of this movement, we think we can detect the spirit of love for manly sport, which rests in our late Professor of Classics, as being the moving power in bringing about this worthy state of affairs in our young sister university.

**Notice to Subscribers.**

The Business Manager requests to be informed of any change of address.
School Notes.

On Oct. 30th the first fifteen and a number of supporters started for Montreal in their usual Palace Car, supplied by the Grand Trunk Railway, which was decorated with purple and white banners.

The match was played against Tucker's on the M. A. A. A. field. Considering the very disagreeable weather the number of spectators was by no means small and the school held their own in every way.

The game started with a series of accidents. S. Purves, being seriously kicked behind the ear, had to retire for the rest of the game, but was ably replaced by Dobbin.

Tucker's forward line was heavier than ours but we managed to hold our own and were well supported by the back division which was far superior to theirs.

At the start the school showed a decided superiority in every way, rushing matters and securing a touch, which was converted by Mr. Auden; Tucker's were then held up for nearly half-time when we obtained a touch-in-goal and a rouge. The score stood 9 to 0 at the end of first-half.

In the second half, the wind being with us, we rapidly piled up our score. For Tuckers, Ettor, Acer and Trenholme did great service, and forced the school several times into dangerous quarters. The play of Barretto, and the running and kicking of Mr. Auden, kept the ball well up, and was especially good, and we finally succeeded in gaining a score of 25–0.

The teams were as follows:

- Stevens
- White
- Bealson
- Trenholme
- Beny
- M. Gilmour
- Mr. Williamson
- Cummins
- V. Purves
- S. Purves
- H. Ward
- H. Cummins
- F. Perman
- H. Cummins
- A. Hatt
- Middlemiss
- Le Duc
- Patterson
- M. Gilmour
- Medlet
- Referee–Mr. Meeks
- Umpire–Mr. Harley

The first fifteen—Mr. J. Ross, Mr. R. Balfour, Mr. Auden, Mr. Cummins, Mr. Ward, Mr. Hatt, Mr. Middlemiss, Mr. Le Duc, Mr. Patterson, and Mr. M. Gilmour.

On the following day we met the Montreal High School on the old Shamrock grounds, and although feeling stiff and bruised from the effects of our previous match, we soon loosened up and were able to put up a good game.

The grounds were in exceedingly bad condition, having numerous puddles at both ends.

Though the in the first-half was rather fast and our training showed good results. Most of the play consisted of kicking and following up, as we had a rather strong wind in our favour.

The forward line of the second-half chiefly went to the forward line, who by continued skirmishing and dibbling forced the ball up the field, and scored often in spite of the wind against them. The schools played up stoutly with their out by his quick dibbling made some good individual plays.

The wings too did well and were so quick that the school's quarter had no chance to pass. Porteous, Webster and Patte distinguished themselves at this period and were continually on the ball. When the referee called the time the score was 25 to 0 in our favour.

The long looked for struggle between the School and Masters and the 'dauntless' Sixth, was played on Saturday 14th.

The American term of "gridiron" for a field was very appropriate for the day, but interfered little with "touchwag" of 97.

For the School Mr. Auden, White, Cummins and Papineau put up a brilliant game. Sixth were all "Starkstans.

For the call of time the score stood 26–8 in Sixth Form's favour.

Charley Rothern of the Bishop's was quite imperious as referee and ably assisted by Jack B. Winter also of "Bishop's."

The teams were as follows:

SCHOOL—Back, Mackey; Halves, Mr. Auden; Caps, Cummins; Quarter Back, C. Porteous; Full, Pillow, Gault max, Coristine; Wings, White, Cumming, Gault maj, Papineau, Chambers I, Parries II, Auden II, Bealson.

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The sixth form—Back, B. Boss; Halves, B. Ward; (Capt.) E. Cowan; Quarter Back, J. Barretto; Sixth form—Back, C. LaFrenaye, S. Purves; Wings, D. Gilmour, M. Morkill, T. Webster, G. Porteous, G. Dunn, H. Patte.

CHARACTERS OF THE FIFTEEN.

H. S. Hayward, centre skirmisher, has captured the team well. As a skirmisher he has much improved. Gave him his team an excellent example in the two School meetings.

G. Porteous—An invaluable wing. Always back to backs, tackles well and plays his hardest.

C. LaFrenaye—A very good side man and a good game, throughout the season. Is rather too fond of jumping.

B. Webster—As a wing has been of much use to the team. Must learn not to impede the quarter-back.

C. LaFrenaye—An honest, hardworking skirmisher. Always plays very hard. Tackles well. Indispensable to the skirmisher.

C. Gilmour—A good wing. Always plays his best.

E. A. Cowan.—A last half-back, who does not lose his head. Must learn to kick more accurately.

B. Webster.—H. Cummins—a heavy wing, who very rarely failed to keep back his opponent. Tackles well.

S. Purves.—Has played wing. Rather inexperienced but does his best.

R. White.—As a wing must remember to give his opponent tit for tat.

B.—Stevens.—Back. Kicks well and at times collars well, but must remember to run straight at his opponent and throw himself at him.

C. Dobbin.—Substitute. wing. Is light but makes up for this by his activity.

Heard about the passages of late:

- Reh, rah, rah.
- Sixth form, sixth form.
- Reh, rah, rah.

The snaring season has set in with its usual severity attended to by the physical gathering. The sound of the Limited march filled the air on the 4, 5, 6, 7 roll on half holidays, and the horses dancing from dormitory windows. Partridge-Swamp appears to be the most fertile this year.

A terrible rumour that the College had "jumped" the School's Rink, instead of the Hockey-enthusiasts out of their meditative calm into a state of indignant activity. It was found to be a false alarm, but none less the bore immediate fruit. The Kink has been stoked up, and actually levelled, as well as the somewhat limited appliances procurable would permit, and its architects triumphantly declare that it is both longer and wider than that of last year. There seems every probability that a Hockey Secretary of the higher rank.

The 13th of November was marked by an extra half-holiday in honor of Canon Thorneley's election to the Bishopric of Algoma. We take this opportunity of offering him—graduate of the College and a life-long friend of the School—our heartfelt congratulations.

The Glee Club still exists, although our brilliant soloist has deserted us. However, others have risen up to take his place before this is a thing of the past; and if we do not pursue our study of this subject we shall become even more degenerated. We have for the last several practices been trying to get good parts in the parts of 'Ye Banks and Braes of Bonnie Doon.'

Hayward and Shaughnessy have turned out to be very fair soloists, and we hope that others will follow their example. The sopranos seem to think that they have no right to keep up their choir record, and therefore do not make as much noise as could be wished for.

Mr. Petry has been very kind in coaching us along the road of this noble art; and we, while not always worthy of his efforts, do feel that we have been sufficiently rewarded by the results of our labours.


Suprapo—A. Barretto, Caruthers, Chambers, H. Dunn, Greensields, MacDougall, Owen, Peterson, Pillow, C. Forteous, Scougall, Shaughnessy, Steer, Sykes, Tall.

The Secretary wishes to say that a mandolin has been found, and if the owner will call at No. 7, it will be returned to him.

In the absence of a large part of the Upper School, there is little chance that the result will not be held, but some of the Lower School went out for a short run. The day was rather inclement, and there had been heavy rain during the night and early part of the morning, but in spite of this some two or three boys started. The horses chosen were Porteous II and Stroud. They proved themselves excellent horses and gave us the hounds an exciting chase. The start was made at the Rink, and the hounds followed the line. Here the track was rather indistinct, and some minutes were wasted before it was discovered leading into the Partridge Swamp. Through this it was clearly marked, and the horses showed great knowledge...
Mr. Boyd has not returned this year. His absence is another proof that the old adage is correct, viz, "Women and green apples are the root of all evil." Possibly this "silver question" has again grasped him in its toils.

Billy O. has entered upon the final year with a bountiful supply of follicular appendages. He will thus support the dignity of the '57 class, even if he should be obliged to have it trimmed "la French.

Mr. C. A. Fortin, '57 has been appointed house-surgeon at the Women's Hospital for the autumn months. We feel confident that he will prove a success in his new undertaking, but that he will do much new life into the sphere in which he is dwelling.

We are pleased to know that Mrs. Tutill has been appointed matron at the Women's Hospital. She is very popular with the students and each one of them coming will delight us. We are sure that there will be no more trouble over hospital calls in the future.

Divinity Notes.

The Mt. B older wishes to express their congratulations to the retiring Rev. Canon Thorncroft, D. C. L., upon his election to the Bishopric of Algoma. His election and acceptance was received at a late hour in the morning of the 25th instant, and is an event of joy and gratification, since he is a distinguished graduate of the University, having taken his degree in 1872, and an old boy of the Grammar School. His formal labours at St. Andrew's College for three years at Sherbrooke have met their just reward; and may God give to him guidance and strength to undertake those arduous duties to which He has sought to call him.

The Harvest Festival was held at the College Chapel since the church was under a state of repairs, the Rector and the College Professors taking part in the service, the Principal preaching the sermon. The church has been carried road-side added much to the effectiveness of the decorations, which were both beautiful and appropriate.

The students of the Divinity House are indebted to the Rev. Dr. Allnatt for his instructive and appreciative address, upon the evening of Oct. 21st. He earnestly laid before his young charges the importance of a systematic study of the Holy Scriptures, and it is hoped that those preparing for Holy Orders will profit by his kindly admonition.

St. Barnabas', at Milby, held its annual Thanksgiving Service on Sept. 23rd. Prof. Wilkinson, who is in charge of the mission, was assisted by Dr. Allnatt, who preached the sermon, and Rev. W. Barton, B.A., together with a surprised company of students from the College. During the past year improvements have been made which tend to beautify the church. The altar raised by the introduction of a foot-pace, and a new white frontal donated by the parishes. The black cross on the reredos has been replaced by an ash cross which stands upon a new re-table also of recent gift. A friend of the parish has drawn up plans by which the long thought of bell turret may be anticipated, soon be added and the church beautified in general.

Notwithstanding the inclement weather on the evening of Nov. 5th, the Principal and Prof. Searth with a number of students from '56 have now drifted Eustis to attend the dedication service. The new church having been built by voluntary contributions upon a site, the granting of the Eustis Mining Company, is beautifully situated on the main road, and fills a long felt want of the people in that vicinity. Although services have been maintained for some thirty years by the clergy of Lennoxville and Waterville. The interior of the church is not as yet completed but was found sufficiently comfortable and well appointed for the large attendance at the opening service.

The Rt. Rev. William D. Walker, D. D., has been elected to the see of New York. We are sure that his successor the late Bishop Cox Bishop Walker has been for many years Missionary Bishop of North Dakota, one of our border diocese.


It is understood that Principal Adams is preparing an article on the late Archbishops of Canterbury in connection with his series: "Distinguished Cambrians." It is with deep solemnity we mention the obsequies of the late Archbishop of Canterbury, whose death the church and nation mourn universally. The service was conducted at Canterbury, being the first Archbishops buried there since the Reformation. The church, State and Educational Institutions were represented by their highest dignitaries in the procession. Upon the coffin the Queen's White Cross, bearing the inscription, "A mark of greatest reward and friendship and affection, from Victoria, R. I." The sentences were read by Canon Mason, the Bishop of Winchester offered the committal prayer. The archbishop's body lies in state at the Church of Dublin, the Archbishops of York pronouncing the Benediction. At least a thousand were in attendance. Memorial services were held throughout the kingdom at the same hour. Heartfelt sympathy has been expressed for his death, and most worthy tributes to his life have been made from the pulpits of the whole Anglican communion.

We were much pleased to accept an invitation to the "At Home," Upper Temple Street, on Monday afternoon the 15th inst., at which the Professors and ladies and a few friends of that distinguished body were present. The duties of hosts were most lustily assumed by the Captains of the mystic body. Refreshments, music and the fathomless of the mysteries connected with that body brought the pleasant meeting all too soon to a close. It may be a pleasant surprise to the occupants of the top Corridor of the Divinity House, whose good cheer will not, we trust, end with one such gathering.

Arts Notes.

The confusion and generally unsettled state of affairs attendant on the return of the men and the influx of new-comers at the beginning of the term have gradually been replaced by the usual routine of College life. The older men have ceased to recount their experiences of the vacation, and the new ones have undertaken to impart knowledge on various subjects—from the best way of getting up a lecture to the construction of a radio set. Things are running smoothly and assuming an aspect of progress and advancement; everything tends to make the present time something to be looked back of with future hope and content.

Kelly's latest efforts at matting the Classics, the non-appearance of ordered Text-books, the lordly freshman with his new cane and the premature rush of the same to lecture in his eager pursuit of knowledge, the familiar tread of the sorrowful man who shines at five o'clock teas, etc., etc.

The following was handed in a short time ago that the request should be inserted in the Mitre: The Second Prize was taken by a man whose name is an anagram of the word "Curiosity," as a grand chance for any student desiring to make a name for himself. He must be an expert at performing on musical (?) instruments, ringing bells, etc., have an unerring aim in throwing stones, and some knowledge of botany, with a thorough understanding of the mechanism of the College Bedstead. If he wishes to occupy room No. 25 from any misfortune (including irregular clogging), it is desirable that he should be endowed with a peculiar martial and scraping tread.

The collecting of photographs seems to be the latest fad among the Arts men. Several have obtained racks, and are employing all means in their power, fair and foul, to give the same an appearance of replication. It is needless to say that some of these flavour strongly of the footlights.

We admire the enterprise of men who are working for their degree under the disadvantage of spending only a few hours daily within the College walls. They are above reproach in many matters, but cost them much effort. We propose to put the hours of work and lectures to better use, both for the own benefit and that of the residents. Let us be reminded less frequently of the lines:

"Swarms sing before they die;"  
"Fowls no longer should certain persons die before they sing."

The dance recently given by the Principal, Professors and Students of Bishop's College was in every way a success. We must congratulate the committee on the manner in which the evening's entertainment passed off, and for their untrammelled efforts in promoting the comfort and pleasure of all present.

At the last meeting of the Debating Society the following was the subject of discussion: Resolved that Traders Unions are beneficial to the interests of a country. The speakers on the affirmative were Messrs. Patterson and Benson, on the negative Messrs. Walker and Wilson. It was one of the most closely contested debates ever seen by the Society. All the speeches were good both as regards language and the telling-effect each had. However the arguments of each side were equal, but the opinion of the third was that the affirmative had won by one point. The next debate will be held on Monday, Nov. 16th, on the subject: Resolved that there is no probability of the British Empire falling into the decay which overtook the great powers of antiquity.

Golf seems to be still gaining in favour among the men. We have no doubts as to its development, and we are confident that we frequently see a man moving towards the links with a "hope-you-don't-think-they-are-paddled" kind of expression.

The fresh men for the most part are a promising set. Perhaps some are too venturesome and others too timid, but no doubt, by rubbing shoulders, these two tendencies will make a compromise. We are glad to see that most of them agree with Bacon that "to dwell in musings and idle spirits is a death;" but it still remains that we frequently see a man moving towards the links with a "hope-you-don't-think-they-are-paddled" kind of expression.

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The fresh men for the most part are a promising set. Perhaps some are too venturesome and others too timid, but no doubt, by rubbing shoulders, these two tendencies will make a compromise. We are glad to see that most of them agree with Bacon that "to dwell in musings and idle spirits is a death;" but it still remains that we frequently see a man moving towards the links with a "hope-you-don't-think-they-are-paddled" kind of expression.
The MITRE.

The following day we drove for twenty-five miles through the Gilbert Plains in a western direction until we reached the settlement, through which we passed. It is well watered, and there is good pasture for cattle. We found a farmer who allowed us to sleep in his granary. This man was the most useful we had met, as he told us where to look for the sort of land that would suit us, besides giving us much other information. Then we hurried home, driving fifty miles the next day to Russell, the nearest point on the Manitoba and the North-Western railway. The trail was very fair and only about twelve miles of it lay through the mountains. At Russell we had barely enough money to pay for stabling and to buy a loaf of bread, so we slept in the stable loft.

We left on Sunday morning as six o'clock in a pleasant drizzle and drove two miles before breakfast. About halfway between Beulah and Birtle we thought it time to give the ponies a rest and to have breakfast. As it was now pouring hard, we turned off the trail and made for the nearest building. The owner was out, and when we asked for shelter for our ponies while we ate our breakfast, he not only brought us hay and oats, but asked us to breakfast with him. He gave us the best meal we had since we left home, in fact the only one. He was a bachelor, a model of neatness, and had a very pretty place. We stayed for some time and then drove on again through Birtle and Beulah. Birtle is a beautiful little place in the Assiniboine valley with its houses picturesquely reaching up on either side on the steep banks. Later on we dined at another bachelor's, five miles from Beulah. We spent the night with a man we knew near Elkton, having driven seventy miles that day, and reached home the next morning.

Francis Osborne.

The Imaginative Faculty.

There can be no doubt that one function of education should be to stimulate the imaginative faculty of the rising generation. The imagination is a great gift, Divinely implanted, and capable of cultivation from the time of childhood. Notice with what a fervent and ardent fervor the Scriptures appeal to our imagination, and consider what Adam, with all his original sin, was capable of, alone with the influence of the Holy Spirit. It is possible to make use of this faculty in the daily life of the student, for without imagination there can be no poetry of a nation comparatively insignificant in the eyes of the world at large. It is surely the simplicity combined with depth, which makes the Holy Book a treasure house for old and young. Learned and unlearned, all of whom can assimilate its beauty and truth, though none can fathom its profundity. There is surely a "plenitude sacrae Scripturae," most wonderful and yet to a certain extent approachable by all.

The love for fairy tales, so universal among the young, is surely a straining after a higher state of things, a hint of a world where we shall be gifted with powers transcending those which we possess in this present sphere. The imagination of a child takes pleasure in picturing to itself visions of people and things, which the hardened mental condition of the adult fails to take home. But then children are nearer heaven than we are, and perhaps for them the Angels sometimes lift the corner of the veil, and we have a faint glimpse of the inconceivable and gloriously beautiful world beyond and away. Heaven will be the only complete satisfaction of a pure imagination. John Keble reminds us, that the flights of fancy are the imaginative and mighty aid of the Spirit God. In the Christian Year, Hymn for 19th Sunday after Trinity, we read,

"Thou Saviour, art my charmed Bower, His magic ring, his Rock, his Tower."

Can any of us forget, the longing look which, as children, we turned upwards on a summer's night to the spangled-vested sky, the "pleiades" and the "seven sisters," which shining orbs we gazed at, as it were, solemnly down upon us? Then, we revelled in their calm loneliness. Now we are wont to wonder that ere this, they have not shrunk into themselves, ashamed at the ghastly deeds wrought by man, God's image, under the canopy of Heaven. But though no longer in childhood, yet retaining something of youthful purity, we can appreciate the truth and beauty of the opening lines in John Keble's Hymn to the Epiphany:

"Star of the east how sweet art thou, Seen in life's early morning sky, Ever yet a cloud has dimmed its light, While yet we gaze with childish eye; When father, mother, nursing friend, Guided us with hope to thee, First bid us from their arms ascend, Pointing to Thee in thy sure rest."

Thus when the imaginative faculty is well developed in the child, it is evident and intended and looked for in us by Almighty God. He gives scope for its exercise in the marvel-
Driving in Manitoba.

Last July two of us went on a ten days' driving tour from Virden to Dauphin and back, partly for a holiday and partly to inspect the country with a view to future homesteading. We drove a light rig and two ponies, taking our blankets and provisions (bacon, bread, cheese, beans, and a little 'eje') with us. Virden is the last-but-one station in Manitoba on the main-line of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The town lies on the southern side of the track on the open prairie. The land is flat and the soil sandy. From the station the view to the north is bare and uninteresting. Indeed, there are no trees in sight, and the buttressing plain is so vast that it is hard to imagine what effect it has on the late in the track. The town is not large but is well planned and has a street of brick houses.

In the morning we were up early and drove six miles before breakfast, still by the river side; then another six or seven miles brought us to a ford. Here the water was deeper than in most places, but the river was much wider, the stream not so strong, and the banks shelving. While one drove the ponies through, the other swam behind to keep our horses from floating out of the rig. As we went on, everything was soaked. The water was deep enough to come over the back of the seat. We left the river and began to climb towards the mountains and the plateau, and the snow and ice increased. The country gradually lost its bare appearance, and at last became thickly wooded. The trees were chiefly poplar, spruce and tamarack, with some elms and ash. The snow was over a foot thick, and the country a very description. Ten miles north of the river we stopped for dinner and dried all our things in the sun. In the afternoon we drove about another twenty miles, and stopped at a 

Oratory castle haunted with the shadow loves, battles and deaths of a hundred generations of heroes. Not with us, however, reigns of ancient seers or the cradle of Earth's sages.

Here rather is spread for us the mighty mantle of Life, woven of forest and inlet, river and prairie, jewelled with the stars of Heaven and fringed with limitless oceans.

Must we not speak of it? Shall not our poets sing thereof with lips of fire and voices of the mystery? Here is their theme,—this great Earth-Heart beating in our sight, round us and under us and through us, with the changing of many moons between the sylph and the diastole of its vastness. Yet, is not this divine fatty evocative, that we should have passed from the heroic rougness of the founders of a poetry, to song so smooth and finely sweet,—and that in the first century of our literature we should have attained a delicacy not common in the olden lands of Greece.

But this is not all. In Bliss Carman's latest volume, 'Behind the Arrows,' another note is struck,—the introspective questioning of the man to his soul, the old demand of 'Why, Whence, Whither,—yet in a new manner.

And learning from this the lesson of the continuity and identity of all entity, draws thereupon hope and comfort, in beholding the unsalubrity of majesty of the universe, closing:

咱们, you, the rainbow's brother,
Endless being with each blade and seed,
Your uttermost changeless and unchangeable,
Part of the tranquility of God.

Certainly this is the finest poem yet from his hand, or from that of any cist-atlantic poet. It is in language beautiful, yet not delectably flawless; in conception and suggestion, a splendid outburst of trust and excelled confidence in the Spirit of Good.

As with all worthy poetry, it demands attention and analysis, and having received it repays a hundred fold. It will live with the literature of Canada.

There are other things far above an ordinary standard,—Behind the Arrows with its curious egotistical view of the outlook world as a mere painted pageant passing by the soul; some parts of The Sign of Joy; the early lines of Hymn to the Night; and Hack and Hew, which last, though marked by one

1  April's faith, in robin at his vesper.
2  Breathes a prayer toll in his heartbeats.
3  The clouds are yellow with fragrance and whiteness.
4  The cloud is the silken dome of God.

When will Canada, by her recognition and support render it possible for such sons as this to remain within her borders?

O. B. M.

Romance Sonnet.

These must be, somewhere, such a golden world As we have looked on with Youth's dreamy eyes.
A world where all is bright and dear and true; Where all is lovely and not yet mellowed,
And where all mystery is but wisdom unchained.
A present God walks through and sanctifies,
Till evil, sinned in the Abyss is hushed.

Where too, for love, amid rose-branched bowers
Abide, forever maidens, women fair
With many eyes, without a shaven hair; Their long white hands clasped full of lily-flowers,
While, near a faint sun EDMNELS in crystal air,
And half heard music drifts across the brooks.

O. B. M.
Standish, in the Churchyard. --}
THE MITRE.


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Editorial Comments.

Ten months have passed away since the British Empire was stirred throughout its wide extent by the unfriendly attitude of certain powers who might be supposed to have sympathy with England and its aspirations. Then it was that a phrase, now become a by-word, was coined by a prominent Colonial statesman, and perhaps no utterance of recent years has made all people of British extraction realize their unique position as those two words “splendid isolation.” The idea that Great Britain could count on no moral support, much less any on alliance with a foreign power in case of war with any other nation was never borne in upon the British mind with such force before. Wide sympathy was felt in all the Colonies for the Mother land, and a desire to show loyal feeling was evinced almost universally. Now there is no doubt that this wonderful outburst of patriotic fervour has not vanished away but has left its mark upon the minds of all true-hearted and intelligent men who acknowledge the Queen’s sovereignty. It has set people thinking, and that thinking has resulted in many cases in making Englishmen, whether at home or abroad, feel the necessity of closer union between Great and Greater Britain.

Several years ago, many public spirited men, both at home and in the colonies, belonged to a society which had for its object the Federation of the Empire. It was the intention of this society to promote a scheme whereby all British dependencies should have a voice in the control of the imperial destiny by means of some method of just representation. Unfortunately the design failed; first, because men’s minds were not yet accustomed to the idea; secondly, because all plans suggested were too unwieldy and too vague; thirdly, because Ireland’s effort to obtain Home Rule was monopolizing popular attention in Great Britain, while the Colonies were vexed with their own questions of domestic economy; and lastly, because the mistake was made of forcing an idea upon an indifferent people instead of cleverly guiding public interest towards what was desired. Thus the attempt to formulate a cut-and-dried scheme of union was abandoned, yet Imperial Federation remained simmering in the minds of people as at any rate a possibility, so that, if the society’s plan was rather to make Englishmen feel kinship with their brethren across the seas, they succeeded much better than the failure of their practical attempt would lead a person to suppose. The scheme also awoke great interest in the Colonies and was indeed accepted generally in Canada as an alternative with Independence, while annexation to the United States was scouted at as disadvantageous and disloyal. Therefore, it must not be supposed that the society’s work was valueless, indeed it probably sowed the seed which bore fruit in the loyal manifestation spoken of above. Events have so helped the cause that it may not be too much to state that the majority of people in the British Empire would listen with interest and some enthusiasm to any sound theory propounded which had for its end the strengthening of bonds that connect the colonies with the mother-land. Many heard with pleasure that Lord Rosebery had divested himself of his party clothes in order to don the garb of Imperial statesmanship. What an immortal fame would cling to that man who would make himself the agent in welding divers portions of this scattered royalty into a solid Empire, animated by one conviction,—that of British destiny and one noble aim,—that of civilizing and christianizing the world. It may be that such a high ambition moves the spirit of Lord Rosebery. If so, he merits praise; and his action ought to rouse enthusiasm in those who think with him. No man has of late appeared who could lead a movement of that kind as he could. His influence, his position, his wealth, and his ability make him a man whose leadership would be acceptable to most of those who agree with him.

A United Empire could be independent of foreign alliance; its immense resources both of develop-