The Society is to meet every Saturday night after tea, and its objects are to hold debates upon subjects of common interest, and to hear and discuss papers read by some of its members.

It will be seen that the Society by its constitution is contrived "a double debt to pay." For it is both a Debating Society proper and a Literary Society, and it is worthy of every support. There is too great a danger that boys at school should look upon everything outside cricket, football and hockey as savouring of school work, and we hail with the utmost satisfaction anything that shall encourage the association of intellectual amusements from the necessary drudgery of our life here. Of course we cannot expect great results at once. Even the naturally eloquent need practice before they become perfect; and experience has shewn again and again that there is no reason why, after a short time, the School Debating Society should not possess several speakers of very fair proficiency.

The other day the School nearly sustained a severe loss. Its most valued inhabitant chanced to be taking a stroll down the principal street of Sherbrooke, when two fiends in human form, driving at a terrific speed, directed their course straight at him. His friends shouted their loudest, but he, weighed down by the infirmities of a protracted and blameless existence, was conscious of neither the impending danger nor the agonized entreaties of his companions. A collision ensued. Both wheels passed over his body, and he turned two somersaults, graceful even in their ghastliness. His friends thought all was over, but their fears were most pleasantly disappointed; for he arose with a jaunty air, collected his scattered wits, and without a moment's hesitation made straight for the Sherbrooke House. Long may the School flourish under the favour of protection of Roger!

A fragmentary manuscript of the utmost interest and importance has lately been discovered in the School Library. We hasten to lay it before our readers, merely premising that since its archaic language clearly proves it to be a prophecy, as a contribution to history it should be taken for what it is worth.

**A DORMETRY TALE.**

Ther were some boys of B. C. Se. Who for the nones were in moch distresse, For hunger priketh hem with such degree They slepen al the night with open ye. From dormetry to commune room they make Ther wey, a blissful soper for to take. Bifel that in this sesoun on the night A maister by meschaunce saw the sight; For clad in goun, he wende his pilgrimage To commune room with ful devout corage. Whan he was come into that hostelrye He sterete agast; for ther was young Billee, At mete and drinke taking al his lust. As thogh he wiste his presence ther was just, Whil the others by aventure had y-falle Throgh window, and on roofe were they alle. The yerde smerte that on these laddes felle From tendre herte I now can yow ne telle.

**MUSIC IN MAINE.**

In looking over the official programme of a series of festivals recently held in Maine by the musical talent of that State, it is most gratifying to see the name of one of our distinguished graduates, Rev. Marcus H. Carroll, on the list of 'Local Conductors.'

Mr. Carroll took his degree in '93, winning in his finals the Prince of Wales' Medal for Classics and the Mackie Latin Essay Prize for the third successive time. While in College he devoted much time to music, and published several successful musical compositions. Mr. Carroll is now Incumbent of Norway, Me., and conductor of the Norway branch of the State Music Festival organization.
His weight is a good deal against him, but in time will do well.

Pattee (captain)—has, besides ably captaining the team, shown himself quite the best of our forward line. At inside wing he is strong at breaking through; tackling well and can always be depended on to make use of his opportunities with the ball.

Dobbin—wing—always does well; he is rather light, but makes up for this by good conscientious work.

R. C. Gault—wing—tackles well; is weak at holding his man. Must try to be more active.

H. Sins—wing—is a sure catch and kick; does very well at tackling. Rather weak at holding his man.

Mackay—wing—tackles well. Must show more energy in following up, and must not be afraid of his man.

Papineau—wing—the lightest man on the team, for his size holds his man exceedingly well. Plays hard.

A. H. Chambers—spare wing—is also very light. A good runner, but is inclined to stay behind.

The hope we cherished last month of being able to take up our quarters in the new gymnasium as soon as the football season closed has been shattered. For some reason, the work was delayed for a week or ten days when the weather was good, and now that the weather is bad, the progress is very slow.

Though we sincerely regret that operations have not been proceeded with as they should have been, and that we are not at present occupying the building, we are pleased to make this announcement. An old boy of the School has, we understand, been despatched on a special mission, to inspect the best gymnasiums in Montreal, and to report upon the apparatus there in use. By this means we hope to have a thoroughly good outfit, which will be highly gratifying to all interested in the matter.

During the month, the numbers of the School have been increased by the addition of six of a daughter to the Headmaster's family.

The Mitre extends its congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Pattee.

The Dancing Class has been established, but has met with a severe blow in being deprived of the use of Taylor's hall, on account of the other tenants complaining of the noise. One of the members informs The Mitre that the noise was caused by the hilarity of some of the members who wished to convert the two-step into a clog-dance. That we have been deprived of Taylor's hall is unfortunate; for rumour has it that we shall be reduced to the play-room until the gymnasium is completed.

New cassocks are being provided for the masters and those boys of the Choir who are at present without them. We are sure that with so many improvements, old boys, on visiting the School, will hardly realize that it is the same place.

Golf at present possesses a great fascination for those boys of the School who are devotees of the game. We were well represented in the handicap contests this year. W. Gordon, H. Pattee, D. Gordon, and E. Fraser-Campbell succeeded in winning prizes, although they were at a disadvantage in having to compete with men who were greatly their superiors in strength, if not in skill.

With the return of cold weather and unpleasant days to be out-of-doors, the usual maladies have made their appearance in the School. Of course, no boy would play sick; but still, blue Mondays, interesting books, and such like, may sometimes, we feel sure, be the cause of such ailments.

What happened to the usual All Saints Day paper-chase this year? Would it not be a good idea to have it on Thanksgiving Day?

The first snow has turned the thoughts of the boys towards snaring. Already most of the woods have been 'bagged,' a great many snares set, and one or two fine animals caught. The small boy reports the tracks to be deep; and the prospects of a severe winter to be evident.

At a recent meeting of the School it was decided to re-open the 'B. C. S. Mission,' which for some reason was closed last year. The officers and committee elected were as follows: Patron, Dr. Heneker; President, the Headmaster; Vice-President, W. Gordon; Secretary-Treasurer, B. H. Stevens; Committee, H. G. Pattee, E. M. Anderson, S. O. Laing. Mr. Watson is to be the officiating clergyman. We trust that the good influence this mission had in the diocese in past years may be continued now that it has been re-established under such able patronage and management. Let every boy in the School realise that it is his undertaking, and that he is in some measure responsible for its success.

Is it quite impossible to keep the Reading Room in a state of common decency? We fully realise that it is the nature of all small boys to create disturbances and break things, but we also realise that everything has a time and place. When any one is irresistibly impelled to hit his dearest friend or to smash some one else's property, let him adjourn to the golf links or play room, and, bang and break to his heart's content; but in the Reading Room let him remember that conduct of a more peaceable, not to say gentlemanly, nature is expected of him.

It is after all a matter of common sense, and concerns the boys alone. In other schools the reading room is treated with a little respect, why not here? Is it worth while for the fellows themselves to try to have one room in which they can sit and read or work on a wet day with some comfort and quiet? Is it worth their while to take the magazines and papers? If it is, then they must learn to keep the reading room free from senseless ragging, and refrain from using the books and magazines as missiles. If this were done, the Recreation Club would try to add some comforts to the room; as things are at present, it is useless to buy a single chair or magazine case as long as there are stones outside.

It is a question for the boys and the boys alone, and even a question for the ordinary boys and not for the Prefects. From its position the reading room cannot be supervised by the Masters, and we hope that no Lennoxville boy would like to think that such supervision in his leisure time was necessary. Neither can the Prefects do much; for they naturally prefer their own rooms to a room open to everybody. It rests then in the hands of the rank and file of the school. If they like to be comfortable they can; if they like to be uncomfortable they are; but let them remember that the saying, 'Boys will be boys,' is no excuse for boys being fools.

Much interest is being taken in the Glee Club, which has now twenty-five members and meets semi-weekly in the Bishop Williams Hall. All the four parts are taken by the boys themselves. It is proposed to give a musical and dramatic entertainment before Lent. The following is a list of new songs being practised: 'All Among the Barley,' a four-part song, by Sterling; 'Our Land,' song and chorus by W. T. S. Hewett; 'Old Farmer Slow,' four-part song and chorus, by Adam Geibel; 'Jack Frost,' a two-part song by Stark; and Quadrilles set to nursery rhymes, by John Farmer.

The number of boys now in the School is 90. Others are expected after Christmas.

The following have been elected new members of the School Association: Mr. H. R. Fraser, Mayor of Sherbrooke; and Mr. A. F. Simpson, of Lennoxville.

We are very pleased to hear that a Debating Society has been started in the School. The Masters and the boys of the Fourth and Fifth Forms are eligible for membership, and its officers are as follows:

President—The Headmaster.
Vice-President—H. G. Pattee.
Secretary—Rev. B. Watson.
Committee—Mr. L. R. Holme, K. Gil- mour, C. W. Cassils, E. Mialli.
policy which had been chosen, and the course in which the government would act. He spoke vehemently on the consolidation of the empire, and was determined that preferential trade with the mother country and the colonies should be the aim of the present government.

Then the Speaker arose, and a smile of satisfaction wreathed his genial countenance as many a stately brow was raised to welcome his word. And then the members seized their chance to speak on behalf of the constituencies which had crowned their brows with laurel and placed in their hands the reins of government.

Many an august speech was made by those of the Government, savoring of deep research and profound knowledge that years of experience alone can add. But they had brains opposite to convince. However subtle their arguments, or gracefully modelled and rich their language, expressed in terms of elegy and refinement, the opposition stoutly refused to be persuaded, seeing that there were flaws in their arguments, and having their own leader to guide them, and many a noble mind to back them.

After a heated discussion, business was adjourned on the motion of the Liberal leader, as much being accomplished as could be expected, seeing that it was the first debate, and that the members were new in their positions, many never having been representatives before.

A Directory of the Various Clubs and Societies for the Academic Year, 1897-8.

BISHOPS UNIVERSITY AMATEUR ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

B. U. HOCKEY CLUB
President—F. K. Hume, Esq., R.A.
Vice-President—R. W. Milbank, Esq., R.A.
Secretary—Geo. R. Lebel, Esq., R.A.

B. U. TENNIS CLUB
President—Rev. J. F. S. Allen, D.D.
Vice-President—W. H. H. Hill, Esq., R.A.
Secretary—R. G. Bell, Esq., R.A.

B. U. BOAT CLUB
President—Rev. R. A. Farrow, M.A.
Vice-President—C. E. L. Adams, Esq., R.A.
Secretary—R. G. Bell, Esq., R.A.

B. U. RACKET CLUB
Hon. President—The President.
President—W. H. H. Hill, Esq., R.A.
Vice-President—R. G. Bell, Esq., R.A.
Secretary—C. E. L. Adams, Esq., R.A.

B. U. CRICKET CLUB
President—The President.
Vice-President—R. G. Bell, Esq., R.A.
Secretary—W. H. H. Hill, Esq., R.A.

B. U. BASE BALL CLUB
President—R. E. Richmond, Esq.
Vice-President—J. H. McLeans, Esq.
Secretary—W. H. H. Hill, Esq., R.A.

R. C. READING ROOM ASSOCIATION
President—The President.
Vice-President—W. R. Milbank, Esq., R.A.
Secretary—R. G. Bell, Esq., R.A.

R. C. DERATING SOCIETY
President—W. R. Milbank, Esq., R.A.
Vice-President—E. W. Wayman, Esq., R.A.
Secretary—T. A. A. St. John, Esq., R.A.

MARGINAL PARLIAMENT
Speaker—Rev. J. F. S. Allen, D.D.
Clifford—E. F. Lewis, Esq., R.A.
Middlesex—W. H. H. Hill, Esq., R.A.
Notts—Ch. E. L. Adams, Esq., R.A.

R. C. LYRIC CLUB
President—W. W. H. Hume, Esq., R.A.
Secretary—E. W. Wayman, Esq., R.A.

R. C. MISSIONARY UNION
President—Rev. J. F. S. Allen, D.D.
Vice-President—E. W. Wayman, Esq., R.A.
Secretary—T. A. A. St. John, Esq., R.A.

SMALLER FREQUENTED CLUBS

SCHOOL NOTES

On the morning of November 15, the Football Season, accompanied by the Secretary and some fourteen or fifteen other boys left Lennoxville for Montreal, where, in the afternoon of the same day, we played McGill III. At the met by the Captain of McGill, Gilmour, Webster, and some other B.C.S. old boys, we arranged for the match, adjourned for lunch, and at 2.30 p.m. met again on the McGill grounds, where at the time mentioned the teams lined up as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>McGill</th>
<th>R.C.C.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Boyfield</td>
<td>Rock</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ross</td>
<td>Stevens</td>
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<tr>
<td>Show (Captain)</td>
<td>Half-backs</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mowat</td>
<td>Mitchell</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jones</td>
<td>Roderick</td>
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<tr>
<td>Thompson</td>
<td>Quarter-back</td>
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<tr>
<td>Turner</td>
<td>Pillow</td>
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<td>Spence</td>
<td>Moore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cotton</td>
<td>Clubmen</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mackay</td>
<td>Mr. W.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cartwright</td>
<td>Lower</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dargie</td>
<td>McCallum</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gilmour</td>
<td>H. W.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Campbell</td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. F. Campbell</td>
<td>Nick</td>
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Messrs. H. M. Morris, M. A. and C. B. A. won the match, which was not converted into a goal. Score: School, 4; McGill, 0.

The ball was kicked off from half, but was well returned by Rothera. The School wings followed up and made McGill backrouge. School, 5; McGill, 0.

The ball was again put into play. The School backs returned the McGill from quarter to behind the line where McGill's back getting the ball, was tackled in touch-in-goal, and compelled to rouge. School, 6; McGill, 0.

At this stage of the game, Mitchell was hurt, and shortly after McGill secured a touch. Score: School, 6; McGill, 4.

No more scoring took place during this half.

H. Sims was now taken from the forward line, and put in Mitchell's place at half-back; Chambers Max taking Sims' place. A series of scrummasages, but no scoring was the order until nearly time, when the greater weight of the McGill men was seen to advantage. Just before time, by some splendid work on Mcgill's part, and especially by the Captain, Shaw, McGill scored an additional 8 points, and when time was called, the score was McGill, 12; School, 6.

The Plate wishes to congratulate the team on their splendid appearance in their new jerseys; and also to especially commend the boys generally for their gentlemanly behaviour throughout the game. We also desire to thank the McGill men for their kindess and courtesy to us during our visit.

The following is, we believe, a somewhat correct summary of the merits and defects of the playing of each of the fifteen.

Steve (back)—is a sure catch and kick, but is weak in tackling. Should endeavour to improve himself in this respect. Mitchell—half—catches and dodges well; uses his head well, but is weak in running and kicking. In the McGill match he did excellent work, and his loss was felt severely. Gilmour—half—plays well, is a fast runner, and will improve. Has done good work for his first year at half. Carter—quarter—good at breaking through quarter line. Is weak at passing the ball out. Coristine—scrum—plays hard, pushes well; is slack in following up. Pillow—has done very good work in scrum.
ARTS NOTES.

In endeavouring to provide matter for the perusal of readers interested in our Faculty, the Editor has carefully reviewed the events of the past month, and he discovers that nearly all spare moments have been devoted to meetings. They have been held almost daily, and seemingly under the slightest provocation, but it must be admitted that the questions considered were at once important, and the results arrived at will benefit our community.

Our scope in athletics has been enlarged by the admission of new Clubs; the opportunities for rhetorical display have been multiplied by the substitution of a Mock Parliament for the Debating Society; a standing committee has been appointed to carefully inspect the administration of the culinary department, and to promptly suppress any outburst of gratitude at the appearance of an inviting dish until their report has been accepted; and lastly, to soothe the feelings of those who mourn the departure of Clubs etc., characteristics of their late residences, a musical organisation has been formed called the Lyric Club.

Even at this early period of its existence, it has exercised a wonderful influence in quarters least expected. Hereofere there were many who would give the "marble heart" to any such innovation, preferring silent contemplation on the simple beauties of a Semitic language, but now are known to divorce themselves from their work and join the society of their fellow men at the first sound of this "heavenly language."

It will be perceived that the Students have undertaken mighty reforms, to what extent they will be successful is at present a matter of conjecture, but at all events the prime movers are happy in the thought that their hopes have materialised, and are now awaiting the test of time.

The Lyric Club is now in our midst, and as it has attracted so much attention during the past four weeks, we feel it our duty to ensure its reputation being otherwise than local. As this year's in flux has brought with it many who are musically inclined, and moreover possessing richly endowed vocal organs, it was considered that there was ample material to establish an organisation of this kind.

The idea was at first to form a Glee Club, but after consideration it was decided that their efforts would be confined to the maintenance of a Double Quartet.

After a judicious selection of the necessary voices, a meeting of those interested was held, and the question of a name for the organisation and the election of officers was proceeded with. The following gentlemen were unanimously elected: W. H. Moor, President; F. W. Carroll, Sec.-Treas.; M. A. Phelan, Musical Director.

The rehearsals, which take place on Mondays and Thursdays of each week are zealously attended, and already their work is praiseworthy.

We wish them every success in their undertaking, and are confident that in a short time their progress will confirm the ardent expectations of the members.

Football at Bishop's has closed for the season of '97. Here it becomes our painful duty to speak of the accident which happened to our esteemed Captain a little more than a fortnight ago. We refer to Mr. Rankin, who unfortunately broke his leg in a practice game. It seems too bad that when the season was almost over, such an accident should happen to one who had laboured so faithfully and so hard for the development of the team. We are sure that all the students of Bishop's and Mr. Rankin's many friends will join us in the expression of our sympathy to him in his present misfortune.

As the unmistakable signs of winter are at hand, it is with regret that we bid adieu to the games which have occupied us during the past season.

Lovers of Tennis might have been seen sporting themselves on the Court long after the first of November, but the Warden has at last taken in his charge, and now we look forward to winter attraction. Already preparations have been made for our Rink. Last week the "Quad" was the scene of much labour, conducted under the energetic supervision of Mr. W. L. Carter, who has been elected Captain of the Hockey Team.

The Rink has been enlarged this season with a view of providing better facilities for hockey.

It is rumoured that at the next session of the Mock Parliament, Mr. J. A. Wilson will move for a reduction in the postage rates.

This is a happy thought. But your bill will certainly be the most popular one before the House, and you may with confidence expect the support of all Parties.

Thursday evening, November 4th, marked the abandonment of the old debating society, which met with so little success during the previous year, and the formation of a Mock Parliament in place of the former society.

The movement in favor of forming a Mock Parliament was carried with an overwhelming majority, nearly all the students present wishing to see if the new venture would not stir that enthusiasm which the former society seemed powerless to effect, as evinced by its steady decrease in attendance and the lack of interest shown in its closing assemblies.

Great interest has already been aroused in the organization of the parties. The Conservatives came into power at first owing to their superior numbers. They chose as their leader and Premier, Mr. Patterson, B.A. The Opposition also met on the same night and appointed Mr. Hibbard, B.A., to act as their leader. There is also a large Independent Party under the generalship of Mr. Wayman, B.A.

The Mock Parliament has already awakened that enthusiasm which we have long been anxious to bestir among the students, as evinced by the heated discussions as to the advantages and disadvantages of the measures proposed, which were everywhere prevalent in the rooms and lobbies of the "House" after the adjournment of business.

Everywhere are gesticulating knots of men endeavouring to impress upon their opponents that the measures which they advocate and the views which they hold are in the interest of the people and the commonwealth, and for the welfare and development of the nation.

As a venture, the Mock Parliament is something entirely new at Bishop's, as far as present students are concerned. We hope that the success which has smiled so brightly on its formation may mark its entire course, and that its continuation may be long and useful in training its members in the fluency of speech, and the development of that ability of thinking quickly and accurately on the subject in hand, for which purpose primarily this society was formed.

On Thursday evening, November 11th, A.D. 1897, Parliament assembled for its opening session, having been convened for the furtherance of civilization, the enactment of laws, and the advancement and welfare of the nation.

There was a goodly attendance of members, as there always should be when matters of such moment are to be discussed, and the interest of communities and the nation are at stake.

The Speaker opened the session with a few genial remarks, and was followed by his Excellency the Governor General, who gave the speech from the throne.

This address was heard with great attention and awe, as setting forth the primal questions of the day. The members deeply felt the grave responsibility which their high office had entailed upon them, and the confidence of the electors who had sent them up weighted heavily upon their many consciences.

After the speech from the throne, the Premier made his address, setting forth the
square round before "The Lord be with you."

In saying the Litany, there must not be any theatrical tendency. A Layman should kneel on the floor so as to be on a level with the congregation.

The Psalms should not be given out, but if it has been the custom to do so, give them out in the same way.

Notices should be given out in as few words as possible. The best place to give them out seems to be before the sermon, when the people are quiet and sitting. Then, if a Priest, he should use the Invocation, not turning to the altar. All the congregation should answer "Amen."

At the Burial Service the Lesson should not be given out. If any hymns be sung the organist should not play over the hymns. They should be sung kneeling.

In the Holy Communion Service the Priest should avoid all clumness while at the Altar. He should be most particular in this Service. The Commandments should be read without book. The Priest should stand while communicating. He should not read the Blessing from the book, but should speak it.

Neither Priest nor people should speak in Church. The custom of shaking hands in Church should be put down. If the Priest wishes to speak to a person he should run round and catch him at the door outside.

At School-house services the Priest or Reader should be friendly and talk to the people before time for Service, but afterwards he should remember he has an engagement with God.

The Divinity Editor, as the medium of the Members of the Brotherhood of Readers wishes to express here their gratitude to Dr. Dumbell for his most valuable and practical address, bearing in mind the favour he was conferring on them by giving up some of his valuable time for this purpose.

At the third meeting of the Brotherhood several names of applicants for admission were handed in to the Wardens. At this meeting a paper was read by Mr G. F. C. Caffin, B.A., the subject being the "Life of Keble."

The paper at the next meeting is to be read by Mr. A. H. Wartele, B.A.

The Missionary Union was held in the Ante-Chapel at 7 p.m. Rev. Professor Wilkinson, in the absence of the Principal, occupied the chair. After the minutes of the last meeting had been read and confirmed, the Secretary read a letter from Trinity College, Toronto, requesting that the B.C.M.U. be represented at the annual convention of the Church Students' Missionary Society to be held at Trinity College on the 19th of February, 1898. It was resolved unanimously that the B.C.M.U. be represented at this Convention by one or more of the Students, in the hope that in the near future this Convention may be held at Bishop's College.

The following Officers were elected for the year 1897-98:

President, the Principal
Vice-President, the Professor
Do (Diary) Rev. J. Costigan
Do (Arts) Mr. H. E. Richmond
Treasurer, Mr. J. C. Tamak
Secretary, Mr. F. G. Laggallat

After the transaction of further business the meeting closed as usual with prayer.

A general meeting of the Missionary Union was held in the Ante-Chapel at 7 p.m. on Friday, November 12, the President in the chair. It was agreed to send representatives of Bishop's College Missionary Union, but the question whether a student should be sent from Lennoxville, was held over till next meeting. The Secretary, however, was instructed to communicate with the Secretary of the Trinity College Missionary Union to the effect that this Union is likely to be represented by three delegates, perhaps four. It was voted that the funds collected this year be sent, as usual, to St. Paul's College, Madagascar.

The next meeting of the Missionary Union is to be held on the 29th inst., at which Mr. J. S. Brewer, B.A., has consented to read a paper.

The Annual Missionary Sermon is to be preached by the Rev. Dr. Dunabell on Monday, Nov. 20th, in the College Chapel.

On Sunday, Sept. 5th, six of our graduates were ordained in the Cathedral at Quebec: Messrs. W. A. Gustin, B.A.; George P. Pye, B.A.; and F. G. Vial, B.A., were admitted to the Diaconate; and the Revs. J. Almond, B.A.; Wm. Barton, B.A.; and J. S. Dickson, B.A., were advanced to the Priesthood.

The following appointments have been recently made: Rev. C. E. Bishop to Hereford; Rev. J. Almond to be Priest in charge on the Labrador; Rev. J. S. Dickson to Agnes Lake Megan; Rev. W. A. Gustin to assist in the Mission of Ireland; Rev. Geo. Peyle to assist on the Labrador; Rev. F. G. Vial to assist at Stanstead and Beech Plain.

It may per chance interest some of our readers to hear something of St. Paul's College, Madagascar, to help which the Missionary Union sends contributions. The College is situated twelve miles north of the capital of Madagascar, and was opened with seven students in 1878, the object being the training of native Catechists and Clergy qualified to hold their own when there shall be no European to direct the fortunes of the Malagasy Church. When the first students were chosen the Prime Minister was asked to free them from all government service. This he did, and warned them that if they were negligent they would be made soldiers. From the first the College has been an S., P. G. Institution, and under the Rev. P. A. Gregory, to whom its creation and success are mainly due, it is able to furnish as many native pastors as can be supported in the Missions.

The students are mostly married men and live in separate houses, being allowed from a dollar and a half to two dollars a month. Twenty-five dollars will keep a student for a year.

There are about twenty students at present, and over one hundred have been educated there up to 1892, fifty of which have become Mission Agents, and fourteen have been ordained. There have been among the students representatives of the following races: Hova, Betenisaraka, and Creole.

Major Whitley, of Montreal, spent Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 6th and 7th, at the College. During his visit he gave three highly instructive lessons in elocution with regard to reading the Holy Scriptures. Major Whitley is a powerful reader, and we felt great gratification on hearing him read the Lessons in Chapel on Sunday.

We were very pleased to see our old friend, Rev. F. G. Vial, here for a few days during the last week. Readers of The Mitre are indebted to him in great measure for the present high standard of this paper. Mr. Vial was editor-in-chief of The Mitre for the year 1892-7, in which every issue contained an original and brilliant editorial from his pen.

Another gentleman recently connected with The Mitre staff, in the capacity of Divinity editor, Rev. W. A. Gustin, has been seen amongst us lately.

The state of the Divinity Lecture Rooms on a full attendance is, to say the least, exceedingly conducive to the profitableness of the lecturer on the mind of the student. The rooms are too small to accommodate the number of men who attend; firstly, on account of the fetid state in which the atmosphere gets in a very short time; secondly, on account of the lack of table space and elbow room. Perhaps this fact may be of some slight measure help to answer the question, "Where are your notes?" The said notes may have left no impression on the whirling brain of the student or his note book. We presume that this condition of affairs is not peculiar to the Divinity Faculty alone.

Our enthusiasm of "the forest and stream" has recovered as to his knees, and we again enjoy his presence among us.
EDITORIAL NOTES.

There is a general feeling among the students and others, who are familiar with the working of the College, that by adding to the Staff the authorities have taken a very wise step in the direction of improving the efficiency of our course in Arts. Perhaps we may be allowed to speak of a special direction in which we think this increase in power might be advantageously employed.

It must be remembered that we have here but three recognized 'Honour' courses for the degree—Theological, Classical and Mathematical. Without in the least undervaluing these three branches of learning, the fact remains that there are many men whose tastes naturally lead them outside of the limits which these courses prescribe. For these the nearest approach to the honour standard lies in the various 'Options' which embrace a limited number of groups, one of which may be chosen in addition to either classics or mathematics. Thus in reality the 'Options' are much more than a "via media" between a more arduous honour standard and the mediocrity of the ordinary degree. They form rather a small group of unrecognised Honour courses, of varying efficiency according to the attention which can be given them by the already very busy Professors.

Can not some further steps be taken to increase the number of lectures in at least one or two of these groups. The principal difficulty at present is not in the quantity of work required. This we believe more than comes up to the standard of other more famous Universities. What is wanted is better quality, and this cannot be attained by the unassisted or insufficiently assisted student. If something could be done to perfect even one or two of these courses, we believe that much would be added to the popularity and elasticity of our curriculum.

A very valuable addition to the equipment of the Institution is the new Gymnasium, which is now making good progress towards completion. If available during the bad weather of the winter months it will be a great boon both to the students and boys, for whom formerly the alternative has been "aut hockey aut nullus." We hope that if the authorities can see their way to doing so, they will make some arrangement for proper instruction in gymnastics, for which we are sure many students and boys would gladly pay.

We wish to speak a word to our readers and more especially to the members of the College and School on behalf of our advertisements. It is not our purpose to call attention to any of these particularly—they speak for themselves—but we wish to remind those interested in The Mitre that as we depend to a considerable extent upon our advertisers for the "sinews of war," we owe them something in return. The least we can do is to read what they have to say and give them the preference when they are able to supply our needs.

Any of our advertisers who choose to send catalogues or cards to The Mitre, giving fuller particulars of their stock, are assured that these will be brought to the notice of the students.

DIVINITY NOTES.

Brotherhood of Readers.—There have been three meetings of the Brotherhood this term. At the first, Mr. J. J. Lowe read a paper on his Personal Experiences in Missions, which proved very interesting, and contained many practical suggestions for those engaged in like work. At the second meeting, the Rev. Dr. Dumbell, Rector of S. Peter's, Sherbrooke, gave an address to the Brotherhood. The Reverend gentleman began by making an apology that he had had no time to prepare a regular paper.

He said that on his way to the College he met a certain Priest, who asked him where he was going, and he replied, "To give an address to the Brotherhood of Lay Readers at Bishop's College." To this the Priest replied, "You will find it hard to tell them anything new, as they are well trained in Laywork." Dr. Dumbell then went on to describe the manner of conducting Divine service; but before doing so he remarked that he was surprised at the efficiency of Lay Readers sent out from Bishop's College, many of whom he knew to conduct Divine Service better than Deacons and Priests who had been in Orders for years.

Dr. Dumbell then went on to say that from the instant the Lay Reader proceeds from the Vestry door to the Chancel every motion of the finger even, is either a help or a hindrance to the service. That there was nothing manly in marching and swinging one's arms and the like. The Lay Reader should walk erect and be manly. His entrance should be very reverent. In the case of a Lay-Reader taking services in a Parish Church he should be most careful at the appointed places in the service to turn square round, and not half-and-half, as some men do.

That we should be very careful to instruct our people in all points in regard to the carrying out of Divine Service, especially with regard to the frequent objection made by members of congregations that the Priest should not turn his back upon them during the Service. Certain parts of Divine Service are addressed to God, and others to the people. Dr. Dumbell said once he was asked to take the Litany in a large Church in New York where the Litany desk faced the people. He asked the Rector if he was to say the Litany to the people. He then said the Litany desk ought to be in the centre of the aisle and facing the East, for the Litany was offered up to Almighty God.

In the Confession in Morning Prayer, the Reader should be careful to remember the pauses at the beginning of the sentences which begin with capital letters, also to do the same in the Holy Communion service. Nothing is worse than the conversational tone, as if we were arguing with God. The weak point in most churches is the lack of responding among the congregation. This we should try to teach our people to do. It is much better to take a lower note than a higher when intoning the service. The Reader should not emphasize particular words in the prayers,—he should rather pray them, e.g. as a child does.

The Psalms should be always sung as an act of worship to Almighty God. Many choirs will sing the "Venite" but are too lazy to chant the Psalms.

A Reader should take great pains in reading the Lessons; he should read them as if it was the last time he was going to read, or as if he was reading for a prize every time he got up. After the Creed the Reader should turn
and in some amateur clubs—the Corinthians for example—the game is still played with true sportsmanlike instinct. Yet experience has shown that the commercial spirit and real love of the game do not go hand in hand. The evils consequent upon professionalism are too obvious to need more than enumeration. It not infrequently happens that a side will find it of more pecuniary advantage to lose a game than to win it, either by internal bribes or by individual betting. Rough play has become a scandal, and men who play the game as it should be played do so at a disadvantage.

These considerations of athleticism in a wide sense may be narrowed down to fit the particular case of a school. The desire for success is laudable in itself, but when it becomes the one aim and object, it is apt to lead to various devices which we should be inclined to characterize as unfair if indulged in by our opponents. To take a simple case. Suppose that a second team has to meet a team that is presumably stronger. The chances of success are of course considerably increased by the inclusion of two or three members of the first team. But this, the true sportsman, is playing under false colours, and the principle involved in this case is probably as baseful in its degree, as we have endeavoured to show professionalism to be in the larger world of sport. Play to win, by all means, but do not allow the desire for success to quench the real sportsmanlike spirit which, we are proud to feel, is possessed by many of us who engage in field sports.

THE BLESSINGS OF SHAVING.

Shaving is the most maligned of operations. The man who will cheerfully spend hours in arranging his tie, grudges the few minutes devoted to his razor; and the statistician is convinced that he could have learnt ten foreign languages and written three monumental works in the odd moments that he spends in getting rid of his beard. To all such complaints the answer is obvious; why are the complainers the slaves of a fickle fashion? why do they shave at all? But by the true philosopher, the razor is regarded as the royal road to knowledge.

For when the operator is skilled, when the razor is sharp, and the band is steady, shaving becomes almost a mechanical operation. But the small amount of care that the process requires starts the wheel of thought as the shaver meditatively scrapes his chin. Not only is thought engendered, but thought which combines all the virtues of application, breadth of view, and accuracy of detail. Application is absolutely essential to a successful shave; were the operator to allow his fancy to fit from subject to subject, his razor would fit too, and dire would be the result.

As with a broad sweep, the chin is denuded of its superfuous hairs, life is regarded as a whole and a striking generalization is evolved. But all generalizations are inaccurate, so a salutary check is provided by nature. Care and attention are demanded to preserve the highly-priced moustache, and with them appears accuracy, to fit the lofty conception to the hard facts of life. Then the powder at the end gives the finishing touches, and with it the last inconsistencies are harmoniously reconciled.

So that, by the time his toilet is completed, the philosopher has arrived at a conclusion as remarkable for its breadthness of view as it is for its exactness of detail.

Men should never be too thankful that shaving prevents gossip. If we think of barbers, we doubt the premises of this dictum; but, if we think of women, we admit its conclusions. Few women ever shave; but any lack of hair on their faces is more than made up by the superfluity on their heads. What shaving is to men, hair-brushing is to women. It gives them the same chance of deep thought, of combining masterly generalizations with truthful detail. But all the soothing effects of the semi-mechanical operation are wasted, for women allow it to stimu-

late not their minds, but their tongues. Do not the best novels teach us that the scene of all the bitterest quarrels, all the sweetest conciliations, all the most trenchant gossip is the young ladies' boudoir, as they are preparing for the night? Therefore, women talk, men think.

Many a historical inaccuracy has been perpetrated through the wilful disregard of the deep influence for good or for evil contained in the hair-brush and razor. There is no time now to re-write all history from the tonsorial standpoint; one instance will suffice. Even Professor Gardiner himself has written as though the different styles of coiffure adopted by the Cavaliers and Roundheads were the effects, and not the causes, of their quarrels. It rests with us to point out the truth. Long before these quarrels had become acute an unfortunate convention grew up that the Cavaliers should wear moustaches, imperials and lovelocks, while the Puritans should affect smooth faces and round heads. To these dictates of fashion can be traced the whole of the woes of the Civil War.

For when the Puritan shaved in the morning, his sweeping condemnation of the vanities of this world received no salutary check from the substantial vanity of a moustache; or, perhaps, if he did not shave himself, the barber unwittingly improved the Puritan's power of nasal intonation by using his nose as a convenient holdfast. The intolerance thus engendered was never soothed by the influence of the brush. His hair never needed one; two strokes of the comb and all was complete.

On the other hand, the Cavalier had too many vanities; so much attention did his moustache and imperial demand that he had no time to take a broad view of the realities of life. But if these hisrute appendages were negative evils, his love-locks were positive ones. Perhaps the Malignant had been up late the night before; he had to dress in a hurry and felt a little off-colour. All would go well with him, till he came to his tiresome head of hair. But then the curling-tongs would get too hot and would burn his hand. Next one curl would enfold another in too loving an embrace; to separate them would mean agony. Finally, when his toilet seemed complete, one side of his face would not match the other. Would it not make a saint swear?

But "ill weed grow apace," and that matutinal oat grew into an hourly one, especially as these love-locks continually got caught in everything their owner passed. It is easy after this to trace the downward course of the once child-like Cavalier.

Were it possible to make experiments in history, it would be interesting to make each of these parties adopt the fashions of the other. What the result would be, no thinking creature can reasonably doubt.

"YE MODERN KNIGHTS."

Knights in their armour clad,
Gaily in the field of honour
Haste in spirit glad.
The arm from the belt aside;
Now each knight for death or glory
Singslet out his foe.
How gallantly they fight;
Hewing—stirring for victory,—
Staving main and might.
Now like the scent-tide,
Forward,—backward stay the fighters ;
Honour to each side.
A fierce charge,—then a rush,—
Fearlessly those worthy fighters
Through the lines, they crush.
The battle's din is o'er;
Warriors in their "padded pants"
Leave the field of give.

"FOLIOCUL."
try to catch the boat ahead of them. As these bumping races go on for four nights, it is quite possible for a really good crew to gain four places in a year. This style of race is confined to the May and Lent Races.

If our Freshman has proved himself a promising oar in the October Term, he is sure to be tried for the Lent. If he is chosen, he will find his serious work has just begun. Before he has learnt the rarest rudiments of rowing, now he must try to acquire some of its graces. He will have to go into strict training and submit to the orders of his coach. Every morning will have he will have to turn out by eight o'clock for a quarter of an hour's exercise before breakfast. After this, he must eat an enormous meal of porridge, fish, chops, etc, but on no account may he make it more digestible by means of a pipe. Wet or fine, snow or sunshine, every afternoon must he go down to the boats, and all such luxuries as five o'clock tea have to be sternly forewarned. He will find a special dinner, both in quantity and quality, provided for him in Hall, and he will be expected to wash it down with strong Audit ale. After this meal, the crew assemble in the rooms of one of their number, drink a limited amount of port-wine, measured out to them by their dry-nurse, the coach, and are all in bed by half-past ten.

The Lent Races take place about three weeks before the end of term, and are rowed on fixed seats in clinker-built heavy ships. As soon as they are over, and the bumm suppers have enabled everyone to go out of training with the greatest success, the authorities begin to prepare for the races of the Lent Term. The rest of the Lent Crews and these old May Boatsmen, who are still in residence, are asked to make up Sliding Trial Eights. Our novice will find that rowing on sliding seats is an art in itself and that he has much to learn. However, when all the crews are fair watermen and the coaching is good, to learn is not very difficult. At the end of the Lent Term, the Final Crews are tested by a time race.

Next term will come the May Races, which are rowed on the same system and with the same kind of training as the Lent Races. The only difference is that in the 'Mays' the crews include all the best oars of the University; sliding seats are used, and while the boats of the second division are clinker built, the first races in 'light ships.'

There are, however, still greater honors to which our freshman—now become a second-year man—can aspire in the following October. The President of the University Boat Club has been watching the rowing of all College Eights, to pick out the best men for the University Trials. In this he is materially aided by the lists, which each College Captain is asked to send in, of the most promising oars in his club. From these two trial crews are found, and there is no doubt that every man, whose form comes anywhere near the required standard, will be given a full and fair trial for any rate two or three days. At length the two crews are made up and go into regular training. As the Cam is so narrow, the race between them always comes off on the Ouse at Ely, and all those who row in it, receive their 'trial caps.' From these and from those old blues, who are still in residence, the University Eight is finally formed.

It is quite possible for a freshman to go up to Oxford or Cambridge with practically no knowledge of rowing and to win his blue within eighteen months, though of course such cases are not very common. Of the other rowing events of the University, the Colloquium Sculls, the Magdalen Pairs, the Cowperian Falls, the Crewe School, the Oxford and Cambridge Universities, and the College races innumerable, there is no space here to treat. Suffice it to say, they all have for their ultimate object, the improvement of the University Eight, but they are not so important for this purpose as are the races, which has just been described.

L. R. H.
upon the sea voyage. We procured the services of a suitable craft, the St. Isidore, a tubby affair, capable of accommodating about thirty-five people. The captain agreed to take us at seventeen and a half cents per head; an arrangement while it suited our purses, also satisfied our sporting instincts, as each succeeding pair could, if they would, toss up for the odd cent. On the morning of our departure, July 28th, 18—, we only numbered 28 strong on the quay, the courage of some of our party having, at the last minute, deserted them. Though we wished to avoid any display, yet, some way or another, the news of our departure had leaked out; a number of natives had collected on the wharf to see us off. We seemed to excite considerable interest, and even amusement, but we ignored their ill-mannered jokes, and one by one calmly stepped on board. The ropes were cast off and we swung out into the current. The captain now came aft and asked us where we proposed to go. Here was a question which we had not as yet considered, but it now struck us as a matter of some importance. After some discussion we wisely decided that as both wind and tide were blowing and flowing respectively down the river, it would be an indication of friendly feeling on our part if we joined them and sailed down also; which according we did. It was a splendid day, not a cloud could be seen anywhere in the horizon, the salt breeze was cool and bracing. We felt very happy and very courageous. We sang songs about being "Free" and about "Rounding on the Ocean Wave," etc., and we assured those fearful ones, who, predicting all manner of catastrophes had refused to join us; and as for those who had deserted us at the last moment, they were beneath our contempt. The first object of any interest which came to our notice was a partial eclipse of the sun, which we could see very plainly. Shortly after this wind and tide also suddenly ceased and we lay becalmed, the vessel rolling with the heavy swell on the water. The sun also began to make itself felt. Conversation, which up to this time had been proceeding merrily, now abruptly stopped. Persons, who a moment before had been laughing and chatting, now sat gloomy and silent. With pale visage, betokening fearful earnestness, everybody seemed intent on working out some weighty problem, the result of which would be of terrible importance. Whether merely impelled by a desire to rest the eyes, after gazing at the sun, or whether they considered the attitude conducive to profound thought, I cannot say, but many now staggered to the side of the vessel and leaned over, gazing longingly at the refreshing green of the water. By a strange coincidence, the pipe which I had been contentedly smoking now suddenly became very strong; it gave me a peculiar lifting sensation. I decided to give up smoking altogether. It was a foolish habit at any time, I thought, but really when one's pipe became foul —. At this moment I was interrupted in my train of thought by an unanswerable desire to go also and look at the water. I remained for some time, I cannot say how long, watching my tobacco, which, acting under the influence of my strong impulse, I had thrown into the water, rise and fall with the swell. No, never, never would I smoke again. The sun beat down upon us unmercifully; our sufferings were intense. The captain sat by the helm smoking one pipe after another. The sight disgusted me; how could any human being, I thought, calmly sit down and destroy, by the use of that fearful drug, all the bodily and mental powers which he possessed. I congratulated myself that I, at least, possessed the moral courage to give up the pernicious habit before it was too late. Feeble groans issuing from prostrate forms could now be heard coming from all parts of the vessel. Would relief never come?

W. R. H.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CAMBRIDGE ROWING.

A Varsity Crew is the product of a great system. It is no easy matter to turn the raw freshman into the skilled 'blue,' and a large number of those who row for their University have only begun their scientific rowing with their College career. It is the purpose of this article to sketch the development of a Cambridge oar, from the day when he first catches a crab on the Cam to his appearance at Putney in the famed light blue.

At most Colleges, nearly every freshman is asked to try his hand at rowing. It makes no difference whether he has ever touched an oar or not before. In fact, as it is said that there are twenty-five separate things to be remembered in the two or three seconds a stroke takes, the authorities would rather that their recruits had never been in a boat in their lives, unless they have come from one of the great rowing schools, like Radley or Eton. One good point in an oarsman is dearly bought at the expense of two or three faults.

Soon after the October term has begun, our freshman will find a printed notice awaiting him, asking him to be at his College boat-house at 2:30. With joyful eagerness he will don his brand-new uniform and hurry to the rendezvous, only to find that his coach is less heedful of punctuality. Tubbing (as the preliminary exercise in a pair-oar boat is called) is undeniably dull, but none the less is it necessary. The stroke at first is painfully slow. A hurried swing forward is the easiest to acquire, the hardest to lose and the most deadly of all the faults in rowing; therefore a little exaggeration on the right side is no bad thing. Still, a freshman's enthusiasm is of a very tough kind and he will be inclined to scorn the suggestions that his friends are sure to make about the tedium of the whole performance.

In a fortnight, however, perseverance will meet with its own reward, and our novice will find himself included in one of our College Freshman's Eight. A very queer sight one of these trial crews is at first. Each man sets the time to himself; the boat rolls more than does a man-of-war; the oars sometimes nearly touch the bottom, sometimes miss the water altogether. But the patience of the coach is marvellous; he has to trot along the towing-path and pant instructions as he goes; he must never lose his temper, and even when No. 6 catches a crab and breaks his oar he must only smilingly ask him to get out and go home alone. However, as the time draws on, the nine men in a boat become something like a crew, and a race is arranged between the different College Trial Eights. The Cam is far too narrow to allow two boats to race abreast, therefore two other ways of trying conclusions have been evolved. The first is the time race: the rivals start at a sufficient distance apart to prevent the wash of the first crew seriously interfering with those who follow them. Each boat has its own winning-post, separated of course by the same distance as divided the points of starting. As each crew passes its own goal a pistol is fired or a flag waved, so that the umpire can decide which has won. College Trials race in this fashion.

The other sort of race is the famous Bumping-race. Each College has a definite place on the river for its boat, and tries each year to get higher up by defeating those who are above it. All the boats start one behind the other at a distance of about two lengths apart. To gain a place, a crew must catch up the boat next above them, and with their own prow bump any part of its stem, midder or oars. As the course is only about a mile and a quarter long, there must be considerable difference between the crews to allow a bump to be made. When, however, the bump has come off, both bumer and bumped draw to the bank and are out of the race for the day. On the next night, the successful crew takes the place of their defeated rivals and
THE EVENING AND THE MORNING WERE
THE —— DAY.”

Silent from rich unfathomed skies
Soft waves of unheard music rush,
And waft my soul in mute surprise
O'er hill tops kissed by crimson flush.

Like chimes they swell from days of yore,
Surfs from a past eternity,
Then slowly ebb across the shore
That fringes night's unruffled sea.

Each passing wave of evening's strain
That beats the yearning soul along,
Shall swell with deeper warmth again
In noon's regathered flood of song.

THE CRUISE OF THE ST. ISIDORE.

The English Colony at Les Eboubments,
as we used to call ourselves, consisted of
about 40 members, including women and
children, and as this statement might convey
a wrong impression it might be well for me to
mention that there were only three men in our
number—M. G., and myself. Whether our
position as such were enviable or otherwise,
the reader, according to his temperament, may
judge; for myself, I could have easily dis-
pensed with the other two.

We had settled for a few weeks during
the summer at this obscure point on the north
shore of the St. Lawrence, which is just
opposite Isle Aux Courdres. The name Les
Eboubments—landships or earthquakes—was
given to this section of the country just after
the violent shocks which occurred in 1663.

That it was appropriately named is evident,
for the high hills running along the shore
were at intervals of about every half mile
literally torn asunder, forming charming
ravines, through which large streams now
flow, falling sometimes over cliffs 70 or 80 feet
in height. The coast line also was greatly
altered; points, some of them a quarter of a
mile in length, were formed by landslips and
the heaving up of the river bed. Though
these alterations in nature while in process
caused considerable annoyance to the conser-
vantive and narrow-minded natives, yet they
have produced a picturesque and altogether
charming spot in which to pass the summer
months. Les Eboubments, to my mind, is the
prettiest point on the North Shore.

With this short description of ourselves
and surroundings, I will now proceed to
narrate the adventures of the thrilling sea
voyage which we undertook. During the first
two weeks of our stay we had pretty well
explored the surrounding country. We
climbed up some of the largest ravines; we
sat at the bottom of the waterfalls and gazed
up, and we sat at the top of the waterfalls and
gazed down. We had beach-teas without
number; we bathed regularly every day, and,
above all, we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.
Yet, when once our first taste for adventure
had been gratified, we lounged for something
out of the ordinary run; we wanted to do
something terrible and desperate, something
which, whether we survived it or not, would
enscribe our names on the scroll of fame (as the
newspapers put it); this is how we decided