

tions among the great ones of the earth, but never one that gave him more happiness than when he thus found himself lionized as the father of his young son. Master Harold Hayward graduated from Bishop's College School last year with high honors, and was also awarded the special prize for doing most good to the school.

Mr. E. Archie Pearce (B.C.S. '86-'89) is at present at Dollar Bay, Mich., where he has an office as an architect. The Headmaster has lately received an interesting letter from Mr. Pearce in which he speaks in an encouraging way about the prospects for young men in the copper country of Michigan. Mr. Pearce states that several old Lennoxville boys are making a good living in his part of the country, among them Harry and Ernest Yates (B.C.S. '86-'89) who are in the employ of the Nancock Chemical Co., manufacturers of dynamite. They have not forgotten their skill in Canadian games and have organized a hockey team, with Ernest Yates as Captain, that has whipped all others within a radius of 200 miles.

Another old boy, from whom letters have been received is Fred. C. Chandler (B.C.S. '90-'94) who is about completing his course as an electrical engineer at the Ohio State University. Mr. Chandler writes that his brother Richard and Lawrence (B.C.S. '84-'86) are both successful in their careers, the former as a Professor in Nebraska State University, and the latter as a banker in Chicago.

Many old B.C.S. boys of the years '77-'80, will remember Louis Jean Bols as one of the smallest boys in the School. After leaving Lennoxville, Bols entered the Imperial Army,

and is now Capt. Bols of the Derbyshire Reg't.

We learn that Capt. H. Carington Smith, of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers, has been ordered to Egypt. Capt. Smith was one of the donors of the Smith Cup.

A member of the Second Form sends us the following lines, which we are pleased to give a place among the School Notes.

#### LE KLONDYKE.

You seet down here, mon cher ami  
If you want for hear me tole  
'Bout place praps tousan' mile from here  
Were dey fin' plenty gol'.

Bagosh, I know wan young feller  
Who's went wit wan small sack,  
An' feel wit gol' right up on top  
An' den he was come back.

He say hee's sure for be reech man  
Won't be farmer at all,  
But be beeg sport wit gol' watch chain  
Wat 'leev on Montreal.

But, sacré, he was mak mistake,  
Hee's count cheeken too fas,  
For bagosh dat young feller dere  
Come dead on Chilkoot Pass.

Dos men dat come for fin' heem dere  
Dey say he steel was hol  
Wit all hees might dot one small sack  
Feel up on top wit gol'.

Dey try dere bes for taw heem out,  
But dat's no use at all,  
I'm sure dat feller never be  
Beeg sport on Montreal.

Some people tink dat ees good place  
For go, come be reech man,  
Tak' my advice, mon cher ami,  
An' stay right on de farm.

Be satisfy wit wot you got  
An' don' try get no more,  
You won't come dead on Chilkoot Pass  
So long you stay on shore.

CHARLES WILLIAM GRACIEN ST. JEAN.

Lennoxville team were in their usual form, and it was evident from the first that we could only hope for an honourable defeat. The boys played pluckily throughout, and although they only succeeded in scoring once, gave the village defence plenty of work. The result, 9—1 in favour of Lennoxville, may be taken as a fair indication of the relative strength of the teams. A supper, followed by the usual expressions of good will, preceded our long drive homeward in the "wee small hours."

#### METROPOLITANS VS. B. C. S.

This match was played in Sherbrooke on the 5th inst. From the moment the whistle blew it was seen that defeat was certain for us, but what the score would be was a matter of doubt. Had the School been more diligent in their training, even though they were without practice for some time, and had they shown more determination, in spite of the fact that the odds were against them, we should have done much better. As it was we failed completely in shooting one goal. The puck was frequently worked into our opponents territory by clever work on the part of Gilmour and Chambers, but when there was made little use of—in fact not more than four or five shots were made on goal during the whole match. Stevenson in goal was kept busy, and was splendidly backed up by Mitchell at cover point, who played a magnificent game. At time the score was 15 to 0. This was our last match in the E. T. League.

#### B.C.S 2nd VS. STANSTEAD COLLEGE.

On Feb. 17th, the second team took advantage of a free day to visit Stanstead, with the object of trying conclusions with the team of the Wesleyan College. Although we were unexpected, a game was arranged for the afternoon, and we were made heartily welcome at the College. The result of the game was a disappointment, the score standing 9 goals to 5 in favour of Stanstead at the call of time, but in every other respect the outing was most

enjoyable. It seems difficult to criticize the play of the different members of the team. They all played their hardest and at times seemed—at all events to their friends—to have to have the best of the play. After the game we were entertained most hospitably, and it was with a general feeling of reluctance that we tore ourselves away to catch the train. In the return match played in the Lennoxville rink on the 5th inst., the Stanstead team were again successful by a score of 7 goals to 5.

#### B. C. S. VS. ABINGDON SCHOOL.

To complete an unsuccessful season, the team went to Montreal on the 11th inst. and played a friendly game with Abingdon School on the morning of the 12th. The game itself should be called anything but hockey, for the ice, besides being very soft, was full of large holes caused by water dripping through the roof, and prevented even good skating. Nevertheless the game went on, and considerable excitement was manifested on both sides. Abingdon at length won by a score of 2 to 1. Very little can be said of the play, for to describe it accurately would be impossible. The Abingdon boys had a very strong forward line and played well under the circumstances. Some of the Lennoxville team evidently found the hour—9 o'clock a.m.—unsuitable for hockey, for they appeared as if they would have been more happy elsewhere. We hoped to have arranged a match with Tucker's in the evening, but were unable. The remainder of Saturday and Sunday was spent by the boys at their homes, and we returned to Lennoxville ready (?) for work Monday morning.

#### PUBLIC LECTURE.

A most entertaining and instructive lecture was delivered in the Bishop Williams' Hall recently by Mr. L. O. Armstrong on "The Making of Canada." By means of excellent lime-light views we were taken on a trip across the Dominion, starting at the Gaspé

coast and ending in the Klondyke region. Mr. Armstrong's object was two-fold: First, to show that the natural scenery of Canada was equal to that of any other country in the world; and secondly, to impress upon our minds the importance of our immense mineral wealth. He said that during the whole period of Canada's history there have always been some means by which Canadians were especially enabled to enrich themselves. He dealt with those means in the following order: (1) Fur Trade, (2) Navigation, (3) the Lumber Trade, and (4) her Mineral Wealth, the last of which he outlined very carefully. The views were well selected for the object the lecturer had in view. They gave most vivid impressions of the beauty of Canadian scenery, of the working of the various kinds of mines, and of the difficulties that had to be encountered in a journey to the Klondyke. Views of the St. Francis Valley and of Bishops College and School were greeted with deafening applause. At the close of the lecture a vote of thanks, proposed by the Principal and seconded by the Headmaster, was carried unanimously.

#### NOTES.

The Cadet Corps has been reorganized, Pattee max by promotion becomes Captain. The following officers were elected at a meeting of the School held in the Bishop Williams Hall on the 23rd:

First Lieut. . . . . K. Gilmour.  
Second Lieut. . . . . C. Cassils.  
Colour Sargeant . . . . . C. Dobbin.  
Sargeants, W. Gordon, D. Gordon, B. Stevens.  
Corporals, R. Gault, S. Laing.

The Headmaster has raised Gilmour max to the full status of a Prefect, and has appointed Gordon maj Prefect-Librarian. Both were made to feel the importance of their offices by

being bounced by the School after the announcement was made.

The first meeting of the Chess Club for the year 1898 was held on the 2nd of March. The following officers were elected: President, H. G. Pattee; Vice-President, E. D. Stuart; Secretary, Rev. B. Watson; Curator, J. D. Gorden. After some discussion it was decided that only members of the Upper School should be eligible for membership. The contest with T. C. School has begun, and members of the Club, as well as others, are already deeply interested in the moves.

H. G. Pattee, Senior Prefect, has gone on a pleasure trip to California. He will have returned by the opening of the cricket season. In the meantime Gordon max well fills the honoured office.

#### PERSONALS.

The following paragraph taken from the Montreal *Herald* will interest many B. C. S. boys past and present:

Mr. Gerald Hayward, the famous miniature painter, whose exhibit has been so greatly admired in the loan collection at the Art Academy, had rather a novel experience soon after his arrival in Montreal. Mr. Hayward's eldest son, Harold, was a pupil at Bishops College School for seven years, and one of the most popular boys of the School, consequently Mr. Hayward was invited to a "college tea" given by a Lennoxville boy at the close of the Christmas holidays, and here he found himself announced as "Hayward's father," and was at once surrounded by bright young faces and welcoming hands, while anxious enquiries were being made about "Bud" and "Buster," for, like all popular Lennoxville boys, Master Harold Hayward had many sobriquets. Mr. Hayward has met with many flattering recep-

THE CONCERT.

One of the most successful entertainments that has ever been given by Bishops College School was that of February 19, 1898, under the auspices of the Glee Club and the Cadet Corps. Never before have the boys of the School been so ambitious as to the musical part of the programme, and this ambition had necessitated daily practices for more than a fortnight before the concert, which practises naturally took up much of the spare time of both the boys and the Headmaster, who had for the past three months conducted the work of the Club. Mr. L. R. Holme, whose fame as a successful amateur actor had followed him from Quebec, not only very kindly undertook the difficult task of getting up a play, but went further, and trained several boys in the intricacies of a nigger cake walk, which turned out to be one of the most successful hits of the evening.

The following is the programme:—

PART I.

1. School Chorus—THE GLEE CLUB.
2. Song.....“On the Banks of the Wabash”..... Dresser  
W. SHAUGHNESSY.
3. Song.....“The Boys in Pink”..... F Weatherly  
H. CHAMBERS.
4. Trio.....“Ye Shepherds Tell Me”..... Mazzinghi
5. Song.....“Ave Maria”..... Mascagni  
PERCY McDOUGALL.
6. Four-Part Song—“All Among the Barley”.....  
THE GLEE CLUB.
7. Song.....“When I’m Big I’ll be a Soldier”..... Molloy  
DUDLEY GILMOUR.
8. Recitation from “The Habitant”.....  
CHARLES GREENSHIELDS.
9. Song.....“Johnnie Schmoker”..... Root  
GARNET DICKSON.
10. Rounds.....  

a. “White Sand and Grey Sand.”	} Barney Fagan
b. “Row, Row, Row your Boat.”	
c. “Good Night.”	
d. “Merrily, Merrily Sound the Horn.”	

THE TREBLES OF THE SCHOOL CHOIR.

PART II.

- Cake Walk and Chorus. { “My Girl is a High-born Lady” }  
 R. A. DICKSON, P. JACK, H. SCOTT, W. SHAUGHNESSY,  
 C. STROUD, B. WHITE.  
 Soloist.....MR. C. F. ROTHERA.

FARCE IN ONE ACT.

By Mr. JOHN MADDISON MORTON.

“A REGULAR FIX.”

Mr. Hugh DeBrasse .....MR. L. R. HOLME  
 Mr. Surplus (a lawyer) .....K. GILMOUR  
 Charles Surplus (his nephew).....MR. G. A. SCOTT  
 Abel Quick (clerk to Surplus).....H. A. SIMS  
 Smiler (a Sheriff’s Officer).....A. C. MCGILVRAY  
 Mrs. Surplus .....MRS. PETRY  
 Emily .....MRS. FRITH  
 Mrs. Deborah Carter.....MISS GILL  
 Matilda Jane .....MRS. PARROCK

The plot was as follows:—The Hugh de Brasse, a young man and not too steady character, is discovered asleep in an armchair at nine in the morning by Matilda Jane, housemaid, and Mrs. Deborah Carter, the housekeeper of Mr. Surplus. On their departure he awakes, not knowing where he is, and would leave the house, but for a bailiff waiting to arrest him in the street. He therefore determines to stay where he is as long as he can, and tries to discover the name of the owner of the house from Mrs. Carter and Emily, the adopted daughter of Mr Surplus; however, all he finds out is the infatuation of Abel Quick, Mr. Surplus’ clerk, and Emily, for each other. Next enter Surplus and Smiler, a bailiff, and as it turns out that they have issued a writ against DeBrasse it seems that the heir is in a “regular fix.” With characteristic impudence DeBrasse now manages to deceive Surplus with the most complicated and impossible stories, and to cause Charles Surplus, Surplus’ nephew, to pick a deadly quarrel with Abel Quick over his love for Emily. While they are gone to fight a duel, Mrs. Surplus, Emily and Mrs. Carter rush in, and first, thinking she sees in DeBrasse a young man who had expressed his admiration for her by dropping a lobster salad into her cap, fearing the jealousy of her husband, faints in her arms. In this position she is discovered by Mr. Surplus, and DeBrasse, as a last desperate chance, declares he is the long lost father of Emily. This audacious statement brings matters to a crisis; Surplus is forced to own Emily as his daughter by a former secret marriage, and the

entry of similar scenes to herald the downfall of DeBrasse. However, the bailiff, instead of taking him to prison announces that he has succeeded to a baronetcy and £7,000 a year. DeBrasse seizes this as the reward of virtue and is thus extricated from a “regular fix.”

We do not like to say too much in praise of the concert, nor can we very well single out any one of the soloists as having outshone the others. Suffice it is to say that the remark was made by an old Westminster boy who was present, that it was the best School concert that he had ever heard.

Mrs. Frith played all the accompaniments.

The Cake Walk was something new in B. C. S. entertainments and was rapturously encored. The thanks of the School are due to Mrs. Petry, Miss Simpson and Miss Ready for kindly dressing the coloured ladies. After the Cake Walk came the play, “A Regular Fix,” the success of which really depends on the person who takes the part of Hugh DeBrasse, a character admirably assumed by Mr. L. R. Holme, who fairly carried off the honour of the piece. The ladies were all good, and the get up of Miss Gill as the “Old Housekeeper,” being funny in the extreme. Gilmour and Sims filled rather difficult parts very acceptably, while McGilvray looked excruciatingly comical as the Bailiff. Mr. Brewer kindly acted as prompter.

The business arrangements, seating of the Hall, etc., were well looked after by Mr. Davis and Mr. Scott, assisted by several members of the School.

The boys feel that their sincere thanks are due to their friends in Lennoxville and Sherbrooke for the large attendance which rewarded their efforts to give a good school concert and theatricals.

HOCKEY.

The hockey season has closed. We regret that we cannot present our readers with a little variety in the matter of defeat and vic-

tory. Though we started the season well by defeating the College, we have been on the “downward path” ever since, and have not another victory to record. We do not intend to make apologies, but simply to hope that next year the weather will be more suitable for an out-door rink such as ours. During the whole season we had only about three weeks practice. In that time we did good work, but afterwards discouragement after discouragement came upon us and we were overwhelmed.

B. C. S. VS. METROPOLITANS.

It was a downcast crowd that returned from Sherbrooke on the night of Feb. 10th, for we had to put up with defeat to the tune of 12—4. The home team was strong, and probably too strong for us at our best, but some sort of combination on the part of the forwards would have lessened the disaster. Gilmour played a fine game on the wing, and repeatedly passed the puck to the centre, but with nobody on the spot his efforts were unavailing. Stevenson was again very useful, and it is hard luck that with so many good men on the team we cannot secure a victory or two to comfort the heart of our hard-working Captain.

COATICOOK VS. B. C. S.

We were very sorry indeed to have to lose this match by default, especially when the score on the occasion of our meeting in Coaticook was so close, but it was absolutely impossible to get a rink at a time suitable to both, and consequently there was no alternative but to act as we did.

B. C. S. VS. LENNOXVILLE—RETURN MATCH.

Owing to the hopeless condition of our own ice, the above game was played on the 26th ult. in the Cookshire rink, both teams driving up in the afternoon. The misfortune which has attended us throughout the season was not absent on this occasion, even the drive up being enlivened by a break down. The

home owing to the critical condition of his father's health. The combination play of the Lennoxville forward line was very notable. The College team showed their want of practice, which was quite unavoidable owing to the havoc the soft weather made of their rink, leaving only a sheet of water bounded by high snow banks. The Village team won by a score of 14—1.

For honour's sake did the College team go to Sherbrooke to play the "Mets." a return match on their own rink. They knew perfectly well that with no practice and a very weak defence, they could not expect to win. The ice was very poor, and was inviting of a game of water polo rather than of hockey. Nevertheless, a very friendly match was played, ending in a victory of 14—2 for the Metropolitanans.

The Second Team have come through the season with a clear record.

Our noble captain, Mr. Carter, although holding this position on a team that "did not set the Thames on fire"—(why they did not is by no means his fault)—has been most energetic in the fulfillment of his duty. As a member of the team, after the first one or two games, he played in the position of point valiantly, lifting with the greatest ease and steadiness. Bravo! Co! and be careful always to "buck up."

It is needless almost to mention the name of our veritable stone-wall—Rothera—for his fame has already spread far and wide throughout the country; while the appearance of his name in our newspapers is not a novelty. His remarkable feat in Quebec in a match against the Crescents, in which he stopped 75 shots, is surely something of which Bishops ought to be truly proud.

Moor! oh, Moor!—woe betide the man who runs against him! Many have tried it oftentimes this hockey season, but instead of dislodging him, alas! they themselves have been brought low.

A strong friendship undoubtedly sprung

up between Johnnie and the puck; for they appeared almost inseparable. Although Johnson is by no means a McCulloch, nevertheless he managed to be constantly in the vicinity of the rubber.

If the winters were only twice as long our left wing would run a splendid chance of becoming a "star" forward on one of our senior teams; for the wonderful improvement made in the latter matches over his play in those in the beginning of the season is indeed to be noticed. Play up, Wurtele, and you'll get there!

Our flying forward is yet to be mentioned. Throughout the whole season has he played his usual fast game, *always boiling* (Boyle) in his energy to get the puck through the goal.

One man only seems to have received blows in behalf of his team, for truly indeed has he been done up Browne.

HURROO! HURROO!! HURRAH!

ERIN GO BRAGH.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY, 1898.

Grand Procession round the Quadrangle at 2.30.

Order of Societies and Emblematic Figures.

1. Sear (his Orange hide hidden with green if he will allow it) and Prince.
2. Mr. W-lk-r, representing the Spectre of Famine stalking through the land.
3. Barney.
4. Mr. Ph-l-n, Grand Master and Chief Organizer of the United Order of Ancient Hibernians, clad in a large and expensive Green Rosette, and bearing the Society's SHILLALAH of office.
5. Mr. Br-w-r and Mr. M-tch-l on skates, representing the College Hockey Team.
6. Roger and Toby.
7. Mr. W-r-r-l-l, who has kindly consented to represent the Hated Sassenach, bearing the JEWELS of the Society, rescued from the late lamented Treasurer, H. K-l-y, of St. Vincent de Paul, Esquire.
8. The St-w-r-d, as the Harbinger of Plenty, with the TEA POT of the Society.
9. Mr. W-dl-gh and Mr. C-r-t-r, in football costume and

BISHOPS COLLEGE, March, 189—

*Paper on General Knowledge.*

NOTE.—In order to be able to pass in subject, applicants are recommended to spend at least one term of residence at Bishop's College.

1. Tell all you know about "Sampson."
2. What can you say of the "Cod-fish Aristocracy?"
3. Who was the "Man from Toronto?"
4. What do you consider the ingredients of a good gown?
5. What "key" did K-l-y use?
6. Locate Coaticook.

ADDITIONAL FOR HONORS.

7. Translate at sight—  
"Hic puer est" and "Contra bonos mores."
8. Give authors of following works with dates—  
The Lamb that Spake, Billiards in a Nutshell, Hockey for Beginners, The Stamp Snatcher, etc.

Professor—What can you say of the style of Cicero?

Student—Ah—er, rather *Romantic*, I fancy, sir.

*Class in Canadian History.*

Teacher—Why would not the fortifications of Quebec stand a modern siege?

Thomas Acer—'Cause they were built on a "bluff."

hand-in-hand, to look as far as possible like Corbett and Fitzsimmons, and the Union of Hearts.

10. The Lord SUB-CHANCELLOR on STILTS.
11. Two Policemen on trained Banshees.
12. Any other loyal Irishman of any nationality whatever, who will wear green baize and pay a contribution to the refreshment of the exhausted Spectre.

ORDER OF THE DAY.

In case the Spectre and his compatriots are not sufficiently inflated by 6.00 p.m., caps and gowns will be provided. Frequent intervals for refreshments.

German bands, accordeons, no whistling.

His Eminence the Lord SUB-CHANCELLOR will alight (temporarily) from his stilts, and with lightsome gravity unlace No. 9, and immerse them in caps and gown.

NO RIOTING ALLOWED.

P.S.—Any gentleman having "guns," or even "Little guns," will be welcome.

OBSERVE.—No Indian, Kaffir, Zulu, Yahoo, or any such will be permitted to join in this Procession.

A prehistoric College Cap, recently unearthed, manufactured of POPYRUS, dyed with the juice of the CUTTLE FISH, very choice, will at the termination of the proceedings be added to the treasures of the Society.

NOTICE

In case of any meeting at the time appointed, the procession will not start before 3.00.

The Procession will cool off in the new Gymnasium.

The Line of March will be kept by Mumpy Students.

ON STRICTLY TEETOTAL (straight) LINES.

## THE SCHOOL.

We are glad that the Lent Term is drawing to a close. It is of all Terms the most dreary; for after the hockey season is over there is very little left for the school boy to do except—get sick. The monotony of work has,

however, been broken somewhat by a series of defeats at hockey, the school concert of the 19th inst., and the lecture of Mr. Armstrong on "The Making of Canada," reports of which are given below.

better, if, instead of being upset just as he was settling down to steady work, he might continue in the good course that he had adopted, right on in preparation for June, and at the end of the year feel that some tangible knowledge had been acquired, instead of the barren state of mind which is the result of cramming. Another feature in the present system of work in the Divinity Faculty to which I would call attention, is the number of lectures. Twenty-one or more lectures a week are far too many. There is really no need for one quarter of them. What need is there of lectures on such books as "Butler's Analogy" "Flint's Theism," "Bp. Brooks on Preaching," "Gotts' Parish Priest of the Town." These books are written in the form of lectures. How much more good would be acquired if the time spent in lectures on these books were devoted to the private use of the student for reading these same books more thoroughly than he has at present time for. Such books as Bp. Westcott on the Epistle to the Hebrews cannot be digested in the small time that is at our disposal for private study. Either the number of lectures must be lessened, or private study become mere surface work. The present system of Divinity study seems quite inadequate to prepare a man to pass a creditable Voluntary Preliminary examination.

The time spent in a Theological College is most precious, for here a man must form habits of study that will cling to him all through life, probably never again after he has once left its walls will he have such an opportunity for steady reading. It is very necessary then that our time should be most carefully and systematically arranged with a view to the greatest good.

I would not have ventured to express such sentiments, knowing that by so doing I am treading on dangerous ground, being "in statu pupillari," (and as a consequence having no right to express any opinion on such things), were it not for the fact that I am but expressing sentiments which I hold in com-

mon with many others also "in statu pupillari."

Apologising for occupying so much of your valuable space, I remain,

Dear sir,

Yours truly,

"AEQUITAS."

#### ARTS NOTES.

The approach of 'Exams.' has caused the usual depression. The corridor has ceased to echo with the jubilation of hockey, and the votary disappeared to 'swat' in silence his Latin and Greek. We note the altered mien, whilst the attitude of diligence betrays the cause. Those whom foresight has prepared smile with complacency, whilst the recall of wasted hours, like a spectre, chills the delinquent with regret, constrained to sigh with the poet:—

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen,  
The saddest are these: 'It might have been.'"

An addition has lately been made to the Common-room furniture which has evidently come from the Food Committee. It is a large photograph frame bearing the legend: "Mellins' Food Boys," and containing portraits of Messrs Walker, Rankin and Alexander at the age of six. Underneath is an interesting biography of those worthies from the day of their birth to the time the picture was taken, with a short dissertation on their weight, strength and general excellence. We may expect that Mellins' food will shortly become one of our staple articles of food; it may even take the place of Sampson pudding as a dessert.

The artistic skill of one of our numbers has been quite evident of late in the successful production of a remarkably suitable article of head-gear, commonly known as a 'trencher.' We are assured of his ability in this line, and are confident that his production would have

passed "at muster" and been a desirable article on "dress parade."

Now that the weather threatens to become cold again, we would like to make a mild suggestion to our brethren of the "Shed," that in passing in and out they should close the door instead of leaving that duty to an imaginary porter. We would hesitate to bring such a trivial matter as this before their notice were it not for the terrible sufferings which some gentlemen who are susceptible to daughts have endured, and the bitter complaint of the unfortunates who have had to descend two flights of stairs to close the door after wondering for half an hour why the building was so cold.

We congratulate Mr Robertson, Arts '99, on having won a handsome gold medal at the Snowshoe races which were lately held in Sherbrooke. The winning of this prize, which was for the hurdle race, was quite a triumph, as the competitors included some of the best runners from Montreal, Quebec and Ottawa.

Parliament held its last session for this term on Monday, Feb. 28th. The proceedings were characterized by a series of very warm skirmishes. The Bill on Naval Works was discussed in Committee and called forth a brilliant speech from the French Orator, Mr. J. A. Wilson. The Independents introduced a Bill on Prohibition, which was supported by many members who were generally supposed to have views which would be quite antagonistic to such a movement as the Bill suggested.

#### HOCKEY.

Farewell! Farewell! Ye puck and skates!  
Farewell! Farewell! Ye bladed stakes!  
In calm seclusion there remain  
Till winter's frosts come back again.

When the hockey omens were taken on the night of Feb. 18th, they seemed to prove most unfavourable for the College first team;

it had so far had a trying week, having arrived from Quebec only the Monday before and played a winning match with Coaticook. Some of the team had also attended the last of the series of very pleasant assemblies in Sherbrooke the night before, so that the hopes of victory against Lennoxville were very low. Great was the surprise of even many who were not hockey enthusiasts when they heard that victory was in favor of the College. The game was most exciting throughout, nor were the spectators slow in applauding good play. At the end of the first half the score stood 2—2. Lennoxville scored the first game, after which each took turn. Late in the second half the College scored the fifth game, and thus it stood until within five minutes of time, when the Lennoxville boys evened the score. The excitement was now at fever heat, and both teams played their hardest. It was thought that the game would end in a draw, and have to be played off—but not so. From a scuffle in the corner the puck was passed out to Boyle, in front of the Lennoxville goal, who shot it between the posts before any one could realize what had happened. After two minutes more play, when time was called, the College left the ice victorious by a score of 4—3.

On the Saturday of the following week the College and Metropolitans met on the Sherbrooke Rink for the first time this season. The game was fast, and the play on both sides was creditable. Moe, of the "Mets." played a splendid game, and referee Woodley is indeed to be congratulated for the way in which he did his part. The games at call of time were 4—3 in favour of the Metropolitans.

The College played their return match with the Village on Saturday, March 5th. The latter were most confident of victory, from the fact that the game was to be played in their own rink, and they themselves were in splendid condition from their regular practising. The College team were greatly handicapped by the loss of their brilliant goal-keeper—Rothera—who was suddenly called

It seems a debatable point, and worthy of the consideration of the members of the University, whether it would not be worth while to attempt, at some future time, a public performance of either the whole or some portion of a Latin or Greek play. At most of our sister Universities such an undertaking has not been considered either impossible or pedantic, and we believe that there has been no difficulty in finding men willing to give the necessary study to the parts. No doubt the mastery of a classic play in the original is an extremely serious undertaking, and to many the project may seem, in view of the already large amount of work required of students, rather too ambitious. But the question is one which needs to be looked at from all sides. The man whose sole aim in working is a high place in the examinations will no doubt turn his back upon it at the outset, but there are others who look upon education in a wider, and, if the term be admissible, more Catholic sense. Some, for instance, really wish to gain as full a grasp as possible of the spirit as well as the letter of Greek and Roman thought, character and customs, and how better can this be done than by studying, with a view to presentation, some

master-piece in the original? The benefit to be derived from such a performance by the students not taking part is quite as obvious, and the objection arising in the case of the actors regarding the amount of labour involved is, so far as they are concerned, inapplicable. We do not urge the proposal on the ground that it is "the proper thing" for a university to produce a classic play, but because we believe that from the purely educational point of view the results would amply repay the cost.

English critics of the best class are not given to indiscriminate praise, and it is seldom that a colonial writer receives such warm appreciation as is contained in the following notice from the *London Times*, of March 11th:—

"An excellent little volume of verse comes to us from Canada: 'The Unnamed Lake and Other Poems,' by Frederic George Scott. (Toronto: Briggs, 75c.) It is imitative, of course; we should have preferred it to be more distinctively Canadian; but none the less it is interesting, and shows a rather delicate vein of thought and a musical ear. The best poem, 'A Reverie'—that of a widowed husband who finds his strength in meditating on his lost happiness—is almost perfect of its kind."

Such words coming from the "Times" carry their own weight.

## THE COLLEGE.

### DIVINITY NOTES.

The Rev. G. H. Parker, of Compton, was the preacher in the College Chapel on the First Sunday in Lent, both at morning and evening Service. In the evening Mr. Parker preached on the observance of Lent in its spiritual aspect, self abnegation and self examination. The idea of inviting outsiders to preach in the Chapel is a very welcome one to most of the men, especially when the ser-

vices of such able preachers as the Rector of Compton can be procured.

At a recent meeting of the Brotherhood of Readers, Mr. C. W. Balfour, B.A., read a most interesting paper on Confirmation.

It will not surprise our readers to learn that once again we are about to enter upon a course of examinations. In fact, this seems to be our chronic state; we are always just about to begin our exams., or in the midst of them, or have just completed them. When we have

examinations of two weeks in duration, served up to us three times a year, it leaves very little time for anything else. In future, we will be careful to give notice when we are *not* engaged in examinations.

One would hardly think that the insignificant disease of Mumps would dare to attack a Divinity man, yet, nevertheless, this has proved to be the case; two of our number, Messrs Boyle and Hibbard, it has claimed as its victims.

Our delegates to the Missionary Meeting at Trinity University, Messrs. Wayman and Hamilton, returned about three weeks ago. Their report of the proceedings has assured us that much good, in the way of stimulating missionary interest, is accomplished by gatherings of this sort. An exhaustive report of the Convention is contained in the last number of the *Trinity Review*.

At the general meeting of the Missionary Union for this term, held on the evening of March 3rd, Mr. Wayman gave us the pleasure of hearing his paper on "Jesuit Missions in North America," which he had recently read before the Convention at Trinity College, Toronto. Mr. Hamilton followed with a few words on the deep impression which the Convention had made on him. The formation of the "Mission Study Class" was discussed at this meeting. We are glad to announce that most of the men have signified their wish to join this class. Copies of the book entitled "Development of the Mission Field," to be used in this class, can be obtained from Mr. Tannar.

We condole with Mr. J. S. Brewer, B.A., who met with a somewhat severe tobogganing accident about three weeks ago, in consequence of which he has been laid up ever since with his knee in a plaster of paris bandage. It is rumored that Mr. Brewer is employing his enforced leisure in writing an extensive treatise entitled "The Use and Abuse of Canadian Winter Sports."

During Lent Rev. Prof. Parrock lectures every Wednesday evening at Compline on the Book of Job.

### Correspondence.

#### THE DIVINITY COURSE.

To the Editor of the *Mitre*.

DEAR SIR,—Every other number of the *Mitre* invariably contains somewhere an allusion to the Examinations, either as a dread spectre looming up in the near future, or as a present woe, or as a past nuisance. This fact would seem to point out that there are a great many examinations at Lennoxville. There is no doubt but that the unfortunate examinees feel that there are a great deal too many; what the feeling of the examiners is may not be hazarded here. Now, everyone admits that examinations are in the highest degree essential, but may there not be an excess in the frequency of their occurrence, as indeed there may be in most other things? We have College Examinations at Xmas, and again, within three months, at Easter, and then again within nine weeks the University Examinations come off. The Easter Examinations might well be dispensed with, or at any rate made voluntary as a test for the reading man. For a man has hardly got into the swing of the Lent Term's work before he has to stop short, and, perhaps just as he has settled down in earnest to steady work, to begin to think and worry about Exams. which must be passed. As the work done for these is in many cases of the nature of cramming, for the majority have not done much reading as yet and cannot therefore get up their work thoroughly, the best part of a fortnight is practically lost, for knowledge so hastily acquired does not remain long. And again, the strain of the Exam. calls for a rest afterwards, which, in many cases, continues till well on into the Trinity Term, when the unfortunate student ought to be reviewing for the June Exam. How much

Up from the centre of this a huge cross spreads its arm to the universe, a lonely reminder of Calvary.

I could not learn why it was set up in this singular spot, as the plateau is called the "Devil's Garden," because covered to a great depth with rounded boulder stones the size of a man's head.

No one would want to play in that yard!

At the mountain's foot, by the river, sits the pretty village of the same name, its tinned roofs and spire flashing back the sunlight; a little apart stands a large French college.

After passing the mouth of Riviere du Aord, we arrive at Carillon about noon.

Carillon—"Chime of Bells"—a charming name which drops like liquid music over a charming spot! So quaint it is, at the foot of the rapids, barred from them by the huge dam, which they say is one of the greatest triumphs of engineering skill in our Dominion.

It surely ought to be a triumph of something for nearly a million and a half of dollars! "Seems if."

On the top of the hill which rises behind the town is a fine place called "Bellevue," and, truly, "beautiful view" it must be from there.

It has quite a history, too, being built in 1827; all the old-time Governors of Canada have visited and been entertained there; many other grandees, too, have taken their part in the festivities held in this old mansion in days gone by. But of all these, only the dwelling remains, of which the onward and remorseless march of civilization has made a boarding-house, offering to guests every seasonable luxury at reasonable rates.

But Carillon has a surprise for us. Here we leave our steamer and board the "Ancient and Honorable."

This train is a sort of portage past the Long Sault rapids to Grenville, where we take another steamer for Ottawa, thus avoiding the tedious canal. But this train! 'Tis simply

impossible to describe it, the whole outfit is so comical!

The wee locomotive, with an old-fashioned curl on each side of its perfectly flat face, stands there with a most aggressive and business-like air, swishing out "Come, climb on, now! I'm not going to wait." Hurriedly we climb on to the one coach, whose platform has dropped down so far that a rough plank is placed across from the baggage car. This coach is, of course, several degrees in advance of the ark, but was evidently constructed before "springs" entered the imagination of man.

The "Ancient and Honorable" (the name given to the public reads "Ottawa") draws these two cars along a grass-grown track, which my friend thinks has been lately mowed.

Looking out of the rear door, I see some children gathering marguerites from the track after the passing of our train.

Long years ago, in the South Kensington Museum I saw the first locomotive that ever breathed steam, and in my childish way spelled out the name "George Stephenson" upon the ugliest, queerest thing I had ever beheld; but now I know that the very ugliest and funniest is on the Carillon and Grenville railway, in our own country, and it will not be there long, because of its already dilapidated condition.

At Grenville the fine steamer "Empress" awaits us (notice how royal everything is on this river!), and soon after starting dinner is served.

Oh, ye far-seeing officials! announcing dinner to the woe-begone victims of the half-hour's ride on those springless seats in the equally springless coach! What a harvest ye gather, and how thankfully the victims troop to the feast!

Truly, a thorough knowledge of human nature—and its needs—is a most excellent thing for man!

THALIA.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

The last month brought us the first issue of the *Trinity College School Record*, a magazine to which we extend a cordial welcome. As its name implies, it aims primarily at being the Record of the School, including the doings and careers of the Old Boys. This is certainly the chief object of a school magazine, and while, as our contemporary explains, "articles of a more ambitious nature" have their place, it is by its personal interest, as a link between the school and those who have passed on into the wider sphere of life, that a school paper must stand or fall. We feel sure that Old Boys and well-wishers of T. C. S. will find in the *Record* the fulfillment of a long felt need.

While on the subject of school magazines we should like to say a word about our own. It may be that some boys of the school, both past and present, have felt that they should feel a keener interest in a publication devoted entirely to the interests of the school. It is no doubt true that in a joint publication such

as *The Mitre*, we can scarcely avoid publishing much that is of interest merely to one department or other of the institution. But on the other hand there are many things which must be carefully weighed before we conclude that the interests of each department could be better served by a separate magazine. There is first of all the question of means. Could a sufficient number of subscribers be procured to justify two separate publications? Could the present number of advertisements be duplicated? Now comes the second consideration, that of literary support. Can we afford to divide our present force of contributors on the chance of an increased interest being shown. And then there seems to us to be a third point, whether after all by interesting the friends of the College in the School, and vice versa, we are not doing more for the interest of both than could be done by separate magazines. It may be said that at Port Hope the experiment of a separate school magazine is being tried, but we answer that the conditions at Lennoxville are not precisely the same. In the first place Trinity College and School are separated from each other by a very considerable distance, and hence can scarcely be expected to have quite the same intimate relationship with each other as that which we have the opportunity of cultivating here. And there is another important difference in the fact that the *Trinity Review* has always been distinctly a college publication, the School merely being granted a certain quantity of space. *The Mitre* is a joint production of Bishops College and Bishops College School, and each department is equally represented on its Board of Management. Enough has been said perhaps to show that the matter requires careful deliberation, and while we do not wish to say that the time may not come when each department can have its own separate voice, we think it must be plain that, for the present at least, a hearty support of *The Mitre* by the members and friends of both College and School will best serve the interests of each.

they cut strips of flesh from his limbs and devoured them before his eyes. After a succession of other revolting tortures they scalped him, and, seeing him nearly dead, laid open his breast and devoured his heart. Lalemant was tortured all night and killed in the morning. "We saw no part of his body," says Ragueneau, "from head to foot, which was not burned, even to his eyes, in the sockets of which these wretches had placed live coals."

In the following year Garnier and Chabonnel were killed at St. Jean. Garnier was the favorite child of wealthy and noble parents and had been reared in luxury. His devotion to his mission was absolute. He would walk 30 or 40 miles on the hottest summer day to baptise some dying Indian, when the country was infested by the enemy, and expressed himself anxious to fall into the hands of the Iroquois, that he might preach the faith to them, even out of the midst of the fire.

By the close of the year 1650, the Jesuit missions among the Hurons had been abandoned; five of the missionaries murdered, and the whole Huron territory turned into a desert. A consultation among the surviving priests resulted in the removal of the 300 Christian Hurons to Quebec. This was the sole remnant of the once numerous, energetic, prosperous tribes of this territory. With the fall of the Hurons, fell the best hope of the Canadian mission. In a measure the occupation of the Jesuits was gone. Some of them went home, "well resolved," writes the Father Superior, "to return to the combat at the first sound of the trumpet;" whilst of those who remained, the majority soon fell victims to famine, hardship, and the Iroquois. "A few years more, and Canada ceased to be a mission; political and commercial interests gradually became ascendant, and the story of Jesuit propagandism was interwoven with her civil and military annals."

#### A HOLIDAY TRIP ON THE OTTAWA.

The following selection from "Notes by the Way," taken during a journey up the Ottawa, will perhaps recall some pleasant memories to the minds of those of our readers who are fortunate enough to have had a similar experience. We are sure that they will prove interesting to all. We reprint them by kind permission of the author.

At Lachine we got aboard the "Duchess of York," the regular steamer "Sovereign" being chartered to take the British scientists around the lakes.

Steaming up Lake St. Louis we notice a phenomenon which is missed when going down in the night

The waters of the St. Lawrence and of the Ottawa flowing into Lake St. Louis will not mingle, consequently there is a distinct straight line through the centre of the lake, the green waters of the St. Lawrence on one side, the dark red of the Ottawa on the other, just now accentuated by the strong morning sunlight.

We pass pretty Pointe Claire, where the yacht race took place a few days ago, and shortly arrive at the locks at St. Anne de Bellevue—a charming spot—which was in years gone by the landing place of the old fur traders from the Upper Ottawa.

Here, too, close to the lock, is a quaint stone building, erected in 1703. This, it appears, was the last church or prayer-house in which these *voyageurs* stopped to pray, invoking the protection of Ste. Anne for their perilous voyage, which only really begun at Ste. Anne's.

This place is also made famous in song, for 'twas here the "Bard of Erin" wrote the "Canadian Boat Song" so familiar to our ears—

"Row, brothers, row! the stream runs fast;  
The rapids are near, and the daylight's past."

Leaving St. Anne's, we pass under the two great iron bridges of the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific railways. Side by side these are, the former so old-fashioned and solid looking, and the latter a more fanciful arch spanning the river—cantilever, I believe.

The river here is dotted with islands, and we catch a glimpse of lovely Vaudreuil in the distance, across the river. Here, too, is the western end of Montreal Island—Bout de l'Isle—on which are elegant summer residences, amongst them that of the late Sir John Abbott (Boisbriant).

This same Bout de l'Isle, so peaceful in the sunlight to-day, is freighted with history. It was long held by merchant princes and fur traders, whose lives were one continual warfare with the hostile Iroquois and Mohawks, evidences of which are to be seen yet in that great round tower of stone, so picturesque now with its ivy drapery, but which was once a wind-mill, until burned and destroyed by the savage Iroquois.

After that a stone fort, with towers and bastions was built not far from the mill, on the shore of the lake. Here, by alternately trading and fighting with the Indians, they got along until 1776, when the fort was burned by American troops.

Its ruins stand on the shore, festooned with ivy, a monument to the heroic deeds of the first settlers of our country.

For some time past we have noticed a number of small buoys, mere sticks. In the end of each is a branch of cedar, and the effect of these green branches swaying and dipping so gracefully to the water is very novel.

We are now in the Lake of Two Mountains, having at this point a fine view of Back river, a branch of the Ottawa flowing behind the Island of Montreal.

Traversing the Lake of Two Mountains we stop at the Indian village of Oka—the mission of the Iroquois and Algonquin tribes, whose pretty church stands quite near the landing place.

What is of more interest to me, though, is the Trappist monastery—the dwelling-place of those strange, silent men, the rules of whose Order appear to us so hard. Here they live their grey life, bare-headed, sandal-shod, half-starved, unrested; toiling how well the

world knows by their famous products of wine, butter and cheese, which is all untasted by themselves.

High up on Mount Calviare, which rises at the rear of the village, the triple chapel of the stations of the Cross gleams white in the morning sunlight, the other three chapels being obscured by the trees.

Every year, in September, there is a great pilgrimage to the summit of Calviare, which is attended by thousands of French-Canadians for thirty miles around

Leaving astern the pretty village—church, seminary and the two mountains, Brule and Calviare—we cross to Como, the most delightful spot on this picturesque lake.

I have read much of the Italian Como, but very much question if its surroundings can be more fair than these. While we wait a few moments, I look from the magnificent trees—royal oaks, whose arching converts the common roads into sylvan groves—across the sparkling, island-studded lake to the mountains lifting high their pine-covered heads on the north side, a tiny village, almost smothered in the woodland, nestling at their feet; and the exquisite loveliness of it all touches the soul.

The beauty of the morning lends its grace, and through it all the "Duchess" cleaves her way until we arrive at Pointe-aux-Anglais on the north shore—just a small wooden pier jutting out from a wildwood; but as we swing out from the shore I notice what appears to be the foundation of an old fort—a circle of stones, all overgrown with small trees and shrubs, right in the middle of the river, and I fall to wondering what has happened here in years ago.

And now Rigaud mountain on the south shore claims our undivided attention.

High and bold it stands, with almost perpendicular front to the river, like a helmeted warrior ready for battle—the crown-shaped elevation rising from the plateau on its summit, giving it this appearance, to my eyes, at least.

NOTE.—For much of the subject matter of this paper the writer is indebted to the works of J. F. Parkman, and Kingsford's "History of Canada."

men, spade in hand. For their rest they were busied in preaching, singing vespers, saying mass, catechizing a few Indians, and endeavouring to master the enormous difficulties of the Huron and Algonquin languages. With this latter object in view Le Jeune resolved to accompany a roving band of Indians on their winter hunt. Their practice was to erect frail bark huts and to remain in a place so long as game could be found within a radius of 10 or 12 miles. Repeatedly, before the spring, they were threatened with starvation, and from the father's journal we learn that the killing of the aged, sick, and disabled, and occasional cannibalism were common incidents of what was the ordinary winter life of all those tribes who did not till the soil, but lived by hunting and fishing alone. In this journey Le Jeune became acquainted with the real difficulties of the Algonquin mission, and on two points he gained conviction.

(1.) That little progress could be made in converting these wandering hordes, till they could be settled in fixed abodes;

(2.) That their scanty numbers, their geographical position, their slight influence in Indian politics, offered no promises that their conversion would be fruitful in further triumphs of the Faith.

It was to another quarter that the Jesuit now looked most earnestly. On the shores of the large lakes of the West dwelt numerous stationary populations, particularly the Hurons, on the lake which bears their name. If the Hurons could be won over, the Faith would spread in wider and wider circles, embracing, one by one, the important kindred tribes. Lalemant tells us that in the eyes of the Jesuits, the Huron country was the innermost stronghold of Satan, his castle and his dungeon keep. The way was pathless and long, by rock and torrent, and the gloom of savage forest. Toil, hardship, famine, filth, sickness, solitude, insult—such was the promise and the reality of the Huron mission.

The only way of reaching the new field

was by a circuitous route by land and water. From the hour of leaving Three Rivers the priests had to paddle and to labour equally with the Indians during the navigation of the rivers; an effort not painful to men in health and strength, with ample allowance of food, and possessing the appliances of camp life; but the first missionaries were insufficiently fed, often to the verge of starvation. One is forced to admire the energy with which these priests toiled to carry their pictures and ornaments through this most arduous of journeys, where the traveller was often famished from the sheer difficulty of transporting provisions. As they arrived in the country they had to undergo all the opposition which, more or less, every new doctrine calls forth. As Kingsford remarks, "In all communities we meet what we call the conservative element, a party disliking change, whose opinions are subjective, based on their own experience; who consider as unnecessary what they themselves have never missed." To such as these, the new religious teaching inculcated a civilization which they could not recognize as desirable. Its mysteries, by the light of the native traditions which they had been taught, appeared to them mere extravagance, which they did not understand, nor did they think it desirable that they should do so. Suspicion, moreover, is ever the handmaid of ignorance, and it was not absent in this instance. As the leading chiefs were unable to comprehend the self-devotion displayed by the missionaries, they assigned motives for their conduct in accordance with their own sentiments and theories of action. They could alone trace self-interest as the guiding principle. They imagined the existence of a plot to destroy their race, that the Jesuits were the magicians who were to effect it. The claim to supernatural influences which ran through the Jesuit teaching encouraged this idea, as the Indians could not understand that such powers could only be beneficently exercised. To the last they were looked upon by many as wizards and sorcerers.

Hence their lives were continually being held in the balance, at the mercy of some red man who would feel he was performing an act of patriotism to slay them. Lalemant, in a moment of despair, consoles himself with the hope that the daily life of the missionaries may be accepted as a living martyrdom; since abuse and threats without end, the smoke, fleas, filth and dogs of the Indian lodges—which are, he says, little images of hell—cold, hunger, and ceaseless anxiety, with all these continued for years, are a portion to which many might prefer the stroke of a tomahawk. It was in 1636 that the smallpox was carried among the Western Hurons, and its ravages were appalling. Several of the Fathers were seized with the disease. The remainder journeyed singly or in pairs in the depth of winter, ministering to the sick and seeking to commend their religious teachings by their efforts to relieve bodily distress. As Parkman says, "When we see them toiling on foot from one infected town to another, wading through the sodden snow, under the bare and dripping forests, drenched with incessant rains—when we see them entering, one after another, the wretched abodes of misery and darkness, and all for one sole end, the baptism of the sick and dying, we may smile at the futility of the object, but we must needs admire the self-sacrificing zeal with which it was pursued." It is possible that in time the perseverance of the Jesuits would have met with full success. Very slowly, but yet perceptibly, opinion was forming to a more favorable recognition of their self-denying labours. Unfortunately, those who accepted Christianity allowed themselves to forget that they had hereditary enemies who would not fail to attack them should a favourable opportunity present itself. When the Iroquois advanced with the deliberate intention of wiping out the Huron nation, a fatal flaw in the influence of the missionaries was laid open. The Jesuits were shut out, by their vows, from political and family life. How could they teach their pupils the virtues

which belong to these states. Under their teaching the Hurons had lost their ancient spirit of bravery and self-reliance. Instances of individual gallantry are not wanting, but there was no organized resistance, and, in spite of repeated warnings of its approach, when the Iroquois attack came there was nothing to withstand it. During the time of trouble which followed the missions thrived beyond hope. There was a harvest of converts, not only exceeding in numbers that of all former years, but giving in many cases undeniable proofs of sincerity and favour. For a long time the fathers themselves were in no way molested. The first blow fell on the Mission of St. Joseph, where for four years Father Daniel had preached with excellent results. When the alarm was given the whole population was in church. Daniel refused to fly, and came forth in his vestments to meet the Iroquois. Amazed at his bravery, for a moment they stopped and stared, then showered him with arrows. As the priest fell dead, gasping the name of Jesus, the savages gashed and hacked his body, and bathed their faces in his blood to make them brave. The year following the mission at St. Louis was attacked and destroyed, de Breboeuf and Lalemant being present at this place, specially engaged in their duties. They were made prisoners, for no defence was possible.

A letter is extant relating the fearful tortures which these fathers underwent previous to being burnt. Breboeuf, when tied to a stake, continued to exhort his captive converts. The Iroquois scorched him from head to foot to silence him, and, as he continued to speak, with voice and countenance unchanged, they cut away his lower lip and thrust a red hot iron down his throat. They next hung round his neck a collar made of hatchets heated red hot, but the indomitable priest stood like a rock. Water was boiled, and poured slowly on the heads of the two missionaries in mockery of the sacrament of baptism. Breboeuf would not flinch; and, in a rage,

forth will be entirely inadequate to cope with the greatness of the work that has to be done.

A considerable digression has been made upon this subject, for which the writer must apologize. His only excuse is that it seemed to him that the best work of the Convention lay in bringing this fact out into the clearest and strongest light.

On Monday evening a public missionary meeting was held in the Convocation Hall. That was an evening in every respect most enjoyable. The speakers were the Rev. F. H. DuVernet and the Lord Bishop of Huron. Mr. DuVernet advanced some excellent arguments in favor of foreign missions, and was heartily applauded. But one will not soon forget the force of expression and of illustration, the grace of manner, and the quaint humour which pervaded his Lordship's speech. His incidental description of the Lambeth Conference, as containing "Bishops with views so high you could not see them; Bishops with views so low you could not find them; and Bishops with views so broad you could not grasp them," was well calculated to create great amusement. But his Lordship's speech was at the same time thoroughly practical, contained much interesting information, and was much appreciated by all present.

Tuesday morning was devoted to business matters, the collection and distribution of the funds of the Association coming under consideration. The position of the Canadian Colleges in regard to these matters was a peculiar one. The funds of the Association all pass through the hands of the General Board of Foreign Missions of the United States. As we in Canada have our own Foreign Missionary Board, the Canadian Colleges have felt all along that they could not, in loyalty to the Canadian Church, send their contributions through the Board of the United States. And the result is, that though we are heartily welcomed at the annual Conventions, yet we are not, strictly speaking, full and active members of the Association, since we have no right to

vote on questions affecting the finances. It was suggested by one of the Canadian representatives that if we could not contribute to the general missionary funds of the Association, we could and ought to contribute to the stipend of the Travelling Secretary, since we have had the advantage of receiving occasional visits from him. In pursuance of this, an informal meeting of the Canadian delegates was held immediately after dinner on Tuesday, February 22nd. None of them were, however, in a position to pledge their Colleges to anything definite. And so it was proposed that each representative should bring the matter before the missionary society of his College, and that a report should be sent in to a general secretary of what could be done towards this object. Mr. W. B. Heney, of Montreal Diocesan College, was elected secretary. It is to be hoped that the Canadian Colleges will see their way to taking some joint and definite action before the time of the next Convention comes round.

The question of Canadian representation on the Advisory Committee of the Association also came up. The Bishop of Ottawa was unanimously elected by the Convention, and two laymen, Prof. Carus Wilson of McGill College, and Mr. Allan Dymond of Toronto, were elected by the later informal meeting of the Canadian delegates. In connection with the representation of the Canadian Colleges, it is worthy of note that every Church College in Canada, with only one exception, was represented at the Convention in Toronto: King's College, Windsor, N.S.; Montreal Diocesan College; Wycliffe and Trinity Colleges, Toronto; Huron Diocesan College, London, Ont.; and ourselves at Lennoxville. St. John's College, Winnipeg, was the only unrepresented College. It was probably the first time that representatives from so many Church Colleges in Canada have met together, and it is to be earnestly hoped that in that meeting we may find the seeds of some missionary organization or co-operation which may prove to be

a true and strong bond of union between the colleges of the Church of England in Canada.

On Tuesday afternoon, when the business matters had been disposed of, the reading of papers was continued. "How to develop the spiritual lives of individuals," was discussed in an admirable paper by the delegate from the Virginia Theological Seminary; "The raison d'être of Missions devotionally considered," by Mr. H. L. Bland, of the General Theological Seminary, New York; and "What Students can do before going to the foreign field," by the representative from Berkeley Divinity School.

It was most unfortunate that owing to the lack of time it was impossible to read all the papers that had been prepared for the meeting. The discussion on the papers read on the Monday was so prolonged that a number of papers which should have been read then had to be postponed till Tuesday, and so those which came last were crowded out. A number of the delegates were obliged to leave on Tuesday afternoon, and so were unable to be present at the charming five o'clock tea given in honour of the Convention by Mrs. Welch.

The last meeting was held on Tuesday evening, addresses being delivered by the Rev. Prof. Hague, of Wycliffe College, Toronto, and Mr. Allan Dymond. At 9.00 p.m. a farewell service was held in the chapel, and conducted by the Rev. T. C. S. Macklem, of Toronto.

No account of the C. S. M. A. Convention for 1898 would be complete without a reference to the genial hospitality and kindness of Trinity University, its Professors, Graduates and Undergraduates, from the Rev. Provost down to the freshest "fresher." Judging from what was heard on all sides Trinity succeeded in giving our American cousins an exalted idea of Canadian hospitality.

One may say in conclusion, that the Convention was pronounced by all to have been highly profitable, and an immense success. There seems no room to doubt that this Asso-

ciation will have a wide influence over the growth and development of the Church on this continent.

#### THE JESUITS IN NORTH AMERICA.

(A paper read by J. W. WAYMAN, B.A., at the late Convention of the Church Students' Missionary Association, in Toronto.)

In the course of such a short paper as this must necessarily be, it is not possible to do more than briefly touch upon the main features of a history which is throughout replete with interest. It is said, by those who are competent to judge, that no religious order has ever united in itself so much to be admired and so much to be detested as the Society of Jesus. In the efforts of the earlier French Jesuits to convert the Indians, we see the brighter side. However much we may despise the methods of these missionaries, no one can doubt the purity of their motives. Their lives vouch for the earnestness of their faith and the intensity of their zeal. Credulous, superstitious, tools in the hands of their superiors they undoubtedly were, yet the sacrifice of intellect and will which is demanded of the Jesuit he believes he makes, not to man, but to his Maker. He has only one aim, "the greater glory of God." For "the greater glory of God" he will act or wait, dare, suffer or die, in unquestioning obedience to the human power in which he recognizes the representative of God on earth. Such was the spirit of the men who, in 1632, landed at Quebec to supplant the Recollet friars in the difficult task of Christianizing New France. The precise population of Quebec at this date is not recorded, in 1641 it was but 240 souls. Father Le Jeune had charge of the mission, and associated with him were six priests who had been selected for their courage, devotion, and powers of endurance. Immediately on their arrival the Fathers commenced that active career which is characteristic of the Jesuit. In their intervals of leisure they worked with their

ment which catches the eye at once, and is apt to command attention. But it must be remembered, that if the work is to have any permanence, and is to put forth great branches in the future, it must first have its roots stretching deep down into the hidden heart of the soil from which it springs. Like a great tree, it can only hope to rear its head high towards the heavens by first shooting its roots downwards, and out of sight into the depth of the earth. It is from the great mass of Church students that the C. S. M. A. looks to draw its maintenance and support. It is extremely doubtful whether there could be devised a better and less expensive method of opening, and keeping open, a way to the hearts of this great body, than that of holding annual conventions. Organizations, meetings, and conventions seem to be a necessity of the age, and no large or ambitious movement could hope to be successful without them.

The Convention opened with an informal reception of the delegates in the Convocation Hall, on Saturday evening, the 19th of February. After this a devotional service was held in the chapel, with an address by the Rev. Provost Welch, of Trinity College. On Sunday the Holy Communion was celebrated at 8.00 a.m., by the Lord Bishop of Ottawa, who also delivered the special charge at Morning Prayer at 11.00. A meeting was held in the afternoon in connection with the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, and most interesting addresses were delivered by Mr. T. R. Clougher, Rev. R. L. Paddock and Mr. J. R. Mott.

Mr. Clougher treated the subject from the point of view of the Brotherhood. Mr. Paddock seemed to be quite at home with his subject, giving an outline of the missionary work done all over the world during the year. Mr. Mott is President of the Students' Volunteer Movement which met in Cleveland, just after the close of the Toronto Convention. He is certainly a most powerful and impressive speaker, and those who heard him are not likely to forget his words for some time. His plea on be-

half of foreign missions was a most stirring one. He had been round the world twice with the special intention of studying foreign missionary work. He denounced in a most striking manner the man who felt obliged to apologize for foreign missions, because in so doing he apologized for Christianity as a whole, for the Bible, for the Brotherhood of man, and for the Fatherhood of God. The need for missionary effort at home might be great, but abroad it was a thousand times greater. Heathen religions are practically dead. They have no Life in them, since they know not the Source of Life. Hence Christianity must take up the work which lies at its door, and every Christian should help to shoulder the burden.

A special service was held in St. James' Cathedral in the evening, and an eloquent sermon was preached by the Rev. Prof. Clark, of Trinity College.

That Sunday night we saw Toronto in its most inhospitable form, cold and damp, with gusts of rain, which very soon turned to ice in the piercing wind. On Monday morning the roads, in the opinion of those who came from the sunny South at least, if not of others, were well nigh impassable with a foot or two of snow. Nevertheless, the Celebrations at 6.45 a.m. were well attended, both on Monday and Tuesday.

After morning prayer at 9.30 a.m. the formal meetings of the Association commenced on Monday with an address of welcome by the Lord Bishop of Toronto. The President of the year, Mr. J. R. H. Warren, of Trinity College, then delivered his address, in which he made an appeal for earnestness and determination to characterize all the deliberations of the Convention. He was followed by Mr. Malcolm Taylor, of Cambridge, Mass., First Vice President of the Association, who gave a brief description of the work done during the year by the Foreign Missionary Board of the United States. Then came our old friend Mr. Paddock, who was

always welcomed and listened to with great attention, with his report as travelling secretary of the C. S. M. A. There are some 350 Church Colleges and Schools in the United States and Canada, a great number of which Mr. Paddock was able to visit. One remark he had to make seemed to be really most hopeful and encouraging, and called forth great applause. He said that almost everywhere he went to arouse interest in missionary work, he was met with the same cry, "Why oh! why have you not been here before to tell us this?" A fact which would seem to augur well for the future of the C. S. M. A. A letter was also read from Mr. Huntington, the Association's missionary in China, describing what he had been enabled to do during the year, and containing an appeal for assistance in the shape of more men. The rest of the morning, and part of the afternoon was occupied in receiving reports from the various Chapters. As one listened to those reports, one could not help feeling that the C. S. M. A. was as yet only in its infancy, but that it was an infant, so thriving and vigorous, as to leave no doubt of its soon growing up into an active and aggressive manhood. In many cases, no missionary organization had existed before the date of Mr. Paddock's first visit; in others, as our own at Bishop's College, new life and new fire had been infused into the old society by Mr. Paddock's presence. Every one had a pat on the back for Mr. Paddock, and there was scarcely a report which left him alone entirely. He seems to have been, to a large extent, the life and soul of the Association since his connection with it as Travelling Secretary. But by far the most remarkable and most interesting thing in connection with the reports was the unanimity with which every Chapter looked forward to the future with every hope and bright expectation of a period of active and energetic work.

Then came several most interesting papers. "Foreign Missions as a means to Reunion" was a paper read by the delegate

from Hobart College, Geneva. Then followed Mr. Wayman's paper on Jesuit Missions in North America, and that of Mr. Simpson, of Seabury Divinity School, on the "Reasons for the lack of Missionary spirit in Church Schools."

The last evoked an animated discussion which lasted for some time. There did not seem to be any definite decision arrived at, but the general tendency of arguments was to establish two points. First, that there is but one motive, and one motive only, for missionary work, and that is the love of Christ and the desire to spread his Gospel among "every kindred and tongue, and people, and nation." And secondly, that all this, no matter how strong and powerful it might be in the individual, would, so far as foreign missions are concerned, be without any practical effect if he would not take the trouble to study and interest himself in the work of foreign missions. It is a psychological law, established by the strictest methods of logic, that you cannot take any interest in a thing of which you know nothing. And if a man takes no interest in a thing he can hardly be expected to be a warm supporter of it. The importance of learning about foreign missionary work, and becoming interested in it, was emphasized most strongly. And this certainly does seem to be, to a great extent, the key to the difficulty of obtaining support for missions from the laity. Practical experience seems to show that it is almost useless to come to people and say "Give!" unless they themselves are warmly interested in the object for which their contributions are asked. When they are thus interested they give with pleasure. And such giving is the very best that can be had, both for the giver and for the work. The foreign missionary field is enormously wide, it covers an enormous proportion of the surface of the globe, over two-thirds of the world's population being heathen. And unless a whole-hearted interest is firmly rooted in the minds of the great mass of Christian people, the efforts put

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## THE CHURCH STUDENTS' MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

The Annual Convention of the Church Students' Missionary Association was held this year at Trinity College, Toronto, opening on the 19th and ending on the 22nd of February. This was the eleventh annual meeting, and the second held within the Dominion of Canada. The thirty-two delegates present came from all parts of Canada and the United States, representing seventeen different Colleges. But the Convention was not remarkable for its numbers so much as for the keenness and enthusiasm exhibited by all present. The greatest interest was shown in all that went on, and the prolonged and animated discussions which followed some of the most important papers, testified to the earnestness and zeal of those who took part in them. One felt that those meetings and discussions could not fail to have a telling effect on the minds of the delegates themselves, and through them on the great body of Church Students whom they represented. The Church Students' Missionary Association should have, in the work of furthering Foreign Missions, an entirely different value from all other Missionary Associations. The main function of the average missionary society is to send men out to the Foreign Field and maintain them in their position there. But the best fruits of the C. S. M. A. will be seen, not in the number of Missionaries it is able to support, but rather in the effect it has upon those whose lot it is to remain at home, by

awakening them to a sense of the importance and necessity of assisting Foreign Missionary work. The C. S. M. A. is composed of a body of men the majority of whom will, in time, go out to take charge of Parishes and Churches. And if they carry with them, and instil into the minds of their congregations, even a fair proportion of the enthusiasm and interest which has been awakened in them by the annual conventions of the C. S. M. A., the future of missionary efforts in this country will be assured. Thus it will be seen that the C. S. M. A. has a great work to do for the cause of Foreign Missions in this country. There can be no doubt that the Anglican Communion in the United States and in Canada has not been in the past as alive to the importance of foreign missionary effort as it ought to have been. And this is, no doubt, due in a large measure to the lack of interest in missions evinced by a great number of our clergy. They have not studied the importance of the subject themselves, and consequently have not been able to put their people in that attitude and frame of mind which will dispose them to meet an appeal for foreign missions in a generous and liberal spirit. And hence, when the annual appeals come round, it is with the greatest difficulty that the promised amounts can be gathered together.

It might, perhaps, occur to some people that the money spent by the delegates in travelling from all parts of this continent to the annual Convention, would be expended with better effect if given direct to the support of foreign missionary work. This is an argu-