

The School improved on their second attempt, and finished by setting McGill 55 to win. This proved beyond their powers, for with the bowling good and fielding close, the whole side was disposed of for 27, leaving the School easy victors. Score :

B. C. S. FIRST INNINGS.

Hainsworth,	b. Archibald	2
Mr. Davies,	b. Archibald	0
Gordon,	run out	0
Corruthers,	b. Stevens	0
Cassils,	b. Stevens	4
Savage, (capt.)	c. Stevens, Archibald	3
Sims,	run out	5
Carter,	b. Archibald	3
Miall,	b. Archibald	2
Mitchell,	b. Archibald	0
Steer,	not out	4
Extras		7
Total		30

B. C. S. SECOND INNINGS.

Mr. Davies,	c. Hutchison, b. Wood	19
Gordon,	b. Archibald	13
Cassils,	c. and b. Wood	2
Carruthers,	b. Wood	2
Hainsworth	c. O'Brien, b. Wood	20
Savage, (capt.)	c. Wood, b. Gould	8
Sims,	b. Gould	1
Carter,	b. Wood	2
Mitchell,	b. Wood	0
Miall,	c. Ackerly, b. Wood	0
Steer,	not out	1
Extras		8
Total		75

MCGILL.—FIRST INNINGS.

P. Robertson,	b. Hainsworth	0
A. W. Ackerly,	b. Mr. Davies	12
A. B. Wood,	c. Miall, b. Gordon	1
H. N. Workam,	b. Hainsworth	11
Hutchison,	b. Sims	0
J. O. Gould,	b. Hainsworth	3
J. J. Homax,	b. Hainsworth	0
G. Archibald,	not out	15
C. O'Brien,	run out	0
R. Stephens,	b. Hainsworth	3
S. Lyons,	b. Hainsworth	1
Extras		3
Total		49

MCGILL.—SECOND INNINGS.

Robertson,	b. Hainsworth	9
Ackerly,	b. Hainsworth	0
Archibald,	c. Savage, b. Gordon	1
Workam,	c. Cassils, b. Gordon	1
Wood,	c. Hainsworth, b. Hainsworth	0
Stephens,	b. Hainsworth	0
Homax,	b. Hainsworth	4
Hutchison,	b. Hainsworth	0
Gould,	not out	11
O'Brien,	b. Gordon	0
Lyons,	L. B. W.	0
Extras		1
Total		27

OBITUARY.

The following notice is taken from *The London Times*, weekly edition of June 8th inst. The deceased was the brother of the Revd. Principal Adams, to whom we extend our sympathy.

"On Friday week a life of pathetic suffering (says the *Hereford Journal*,) suddenly closed at Almeley Vicarage. The Rev. A. J. F. Adams, M.A., with his wife had only recently

arrived from San Remo on a visit. On the preceding Sunday evening Mr. Adams had read the Lessons in church in a strong, musical voice, and in a manner which much impressed the congregation. Early on the morning of the Friday following he was seized with convulsions, and in spite of prompt medical aid passed away at noon. Mr. Adams was a nephew of the late Prof. Adams, the distinguished astronomer and discoverer of the planet Neptune, and was himself a man of no mean ability. Educated at the City of London School and at Balliol College, Oxford, of which he was a scholar, he gained a second class in mathematical moderations in 1878, and a third class in moderations in 1879, graduating (fourth class "Lit. Hum.") in 1881. He was ordained in 1882 to the curacy of St. Cleopas, Toxteth Park, and from 1885-87 was curate of St. Luke's Liverpool. Mr Adams was then presented to the rectory of Foscot, in Buckinghamshire, and was subsequently appointed by the Church Missionary Society as Principal of their College at Cottayam, in Travancore. Here, in conjunction with his devoted wife, he spent five years of earnest work among the native heathen and the Christians of St. Thomas, when his health gave way. Three years, however, of patient suffering had yet to be borne before the end came, relieved as far as possible by the unwearied care and devotion of his wife. The interment took place on Wednesday in Almeley churchyard.

Great sympathy is felt for the widow of the deceased and for her sister, who, in December last, received so hearty a welcome from the parishioners on her marriage with the vicar. The service was read by the Rev. H. Phelps, and the lesson by his brother-in-law, the Rev. John Simon, the committal prayer being read by the vicar. The body was borne to its last resting place by the members of the choir, who had for the most part been present at the service in which Mr. Adams took part, and who, at the widow's request, sang her husband's favorite hymn, and one which had been sung at his last service, "How bright those glorious spirits shine," and "For ever with the Lord."

B. C. S.		SECOND INNINGS.	
FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
P. Davies, c. Robertson, b. Shaw.	2	b. Walker.	16
Hainsworth, c. Terry, b. Shaw.	11	b. Walker.	13
C. F. Rothera, b. Terry.	0	c. Grace, b. Strickland.	2
J. Carruthers, c. Bartlett, b. Terry.	0	c. and b. Strickland.	1
H. Pattee, b. Terry.	6	b. Strickland.	5
D. Gordon, b. Terry.	2	c. Terry, b. Strickland.	1
B. Savage, b. Shaw.	13	Not out.	2
H. Sims, c. Terry, b. Shaw.	1	Run out.	0
C. Carter, Not out.	8	c. Bartlett.	0
W. Cassils, b. Terry.	1	b. Walker.	0
H. Mitchell, b. Shaw.	1	c. Terry, b. Walker.	1
Extras.	1	Extras.	9
Total.	46	Total.	50

B. C. S. vs. MAGOG.

Played at Magog and won by the home team. Score :

MAGOG.	
Beardwood, b. Hainsworth.	2
Thompson, c. Davies, b. Hainsworth.	6
Hartley, b. Davies.	3
Meek, c. Hainsworth, b. Davies.	2
Buckley, b. Hainsworth.	1
Cain, Run out.	5
Beaumont, c. Hainsworth, b. Davies.	1
Greenhouse, b. Hainsworth.	15
Verity, b. Davies.	0
Willows, c. Miall, b. Hainsworth.	0
Extras.	4
Total.	38

B. C. S.	
P. Davies, c. Hartley, b. Cain.	6
Hainsworth, c. Beardwood, b. Cain.	6
J. Carruthers, c. and b. Meek.	3
D. Gordon, b. Cain.	0
B. Savage, b. Meek.	4
H. Sims, c. Hartley, b. Cain.	0
C. Carter, c. Hartley, b. Cain.	0
E. Miall, Not out.	0
P. Dean, b. Cain.	0
E. Graves, b. Meek.	0
Extras.	6
Total.	27

The team has suffered a severe loss in Pattee, who will not return till convocation week. He was able to keep us against Magog and McGill, and we hope to have his assistance in the matches in Town on June 10th and 11th. In his absence it was necessary to elect another Captain, and as the result of a ballot, B. H. Savage was appointed to the coveted post,

whilst C. Cassils has been elected to the vacancy upon the Committee.

It will be remembered that in the McGill match Hainsworth appealed against a man for handling the ball, but was not supported by the Umpire. According to the M. C. C. rules the Umpire is decidedly wrong, and fellows who try the same thing elsewhere may not get off so cheaply. The following incident occurs in England some time since:—A., in playing, was hit on the body by the ball, which dropped between the pad and his leg. The wicket-keeper ran round to get at the ball, and the batsman, apparently afraid of being given out as caught, hit the side of the pad, with the result that the ball fell to the ground. In answer to an appeal for "handled ball" the Umpire gave the man out, though the ball was not touched with his hand. The point was disputed, but in the end it was decided that the Umpire's decision must be upheld.

The following euphonious extract is recommended for careful perusal to members of the First Form:—"On the ground of Naraganassawmy Cricket Club, Ranjitsinhji gave an exhibition of batting before a crowd of all nations. The wicket was in a very bad state, and the two well-known native bowlers Rajogopalachari and Subroyulu were able to tie up the famous batsman, who was at last "bowled by Subroyulu."

The two following incidents will, by the unbeliever be classed with "fish stories: They are nevertheless, true, and one of them was witnessed by the writer:—

1. A batsman skied a ball high above his head, and the wicket-keeper completely

missed the ball, which fell upon the bails. Bowled!

2. A ball, hitting the leg stump, sent the bail into the air. Upon descending, it lighted again on the stumps, and the batsman was given "not out," on the ground that the bail had not been removed.

B. C. S. vs. MONTREAL.

The first eleven journeyed to Town and played this match on the 10th. The weather was all that could be desired, and it was a decided advantage to us when Savage won the toss. Hainsworth went in first, and almost carried his bat for an excellent 86. The only fault was a difficult catch to mid-on early in the innings; but with this exception the runs were made by sound cricket. His success was very popular, and practically won us the match. Cassils played a good not-out innings, but otherwise nobody was in great form.

Going in after lunch, Montreal started well, and it looked at one time as though Boyes were going to repeat Hainsworth's morning performance. Gordon, however, disposed of him when he was well set, and with the exception of Browning no stand of any consequence was made. Both Hainsworth and Gordon bowled capitally, and the latter in particular was most successful with a curve which puzzled the batsmen considerably. The ball in particular that he bowled Southam—a full pitch to leg—was one which would always prove useful in an emergency.

With a lead of some 50 runs the School went to the wickets a second time, but the exhibition was a feeble one. No stand was made and Montreal were left with a comparatively small number of runs to make, but no time in which to make them. Browning played a good, forcing game, but Montreal was still 40 behind when stumps were drawn and the School retired winners on the first innings. Score :

MONTREAL—FIRST INNINGS

J. J. Boyes	80	c. Gordon II, b. Gordon.
F. Arbloster	1	b. Hainsworth.
F. N. Southam	6	b. Gordon.
B. M. Drury	3	b. Hainsworth.
A. Browning	20	b. Hainsworth.
A. Hodgson	4	c. Savage, b. Gordon.
W. Ward	6	c. Davies, b. Gordon.
T. Trimble	4	c. Mitchell, b. Gordon.
F. Halliday	8	b. Hainsworth.
H. A. Gordon	1	b. Hainsworth.
D. Ford	0	not out.
Extras	4	
Total	87	

B. C. S.—FIRST INNINGS.

Hainsworth	86	b. Hodgson,
Mr. Davies	8	b. Arbloster,
Carruthers	0	b. Arbloster,
Gordon	5	c. Hodgson, b. Halliday.
Savage, (Capt.)	2	b. Drury,
Sims	0	c. Hodgson, b. Arbloster,
Carter	3	c. Drury, b. Arbloster,
Cassils	14	Not out,
Mitchell	3	b. Boyls,
Miall	5	b. Hodgson,
Steer	0	c. Arbloster,
Extras	11	
Total	137	

B. C. S.—SECOND INNINGS.

Mr. Davies	0	c. Gordon, b. Hodgson.
Gordon	4	c. Trimble, b. Drury.
Carruthers	7	b. Drury.
Hainsworth	7	b. Hodgson.
Savage, (capt.)	2	c. Boges, b. Ward.
Cassils	8	b. Hodgson.
Carter	0	b. Ward.
Miall	0	b. Hodgson.
Mitchell	2	c. Drury, b. Arbloster.
Sims	1	not out.
Steer	3	c. Boges, b. Hodgson.
Extras	5	
Total	38	

B. C. S. vs. MCGILL.

McGill did not put a strong team into the field on this occasion, and we were enabled to equalize the defeat which we experienced from them at home. The weather was poor, and the rain of the preceding night would have ruined the wicket and play might have been impossible on the turf. As it was the ball travelled very slowly, and it was hard to score. McGill won the toss and elected to take the field first. The first part of the School innings was a procession to and from the pavilion, and though things were a little better later, yet all we could lay claim to at the end of the innings was 30 runs. McGill did a little better, totalling 49, or 19 ahead.

a humour for grumbling we feel inclined to say "Get ye hence."

The Headmaster visited Montreal last week on a visit to parents and to otherwise further the interests of the School. We understand his trip was very successful, and that several new boys are already promised for next year.

Classes have come to an end for the year 1897-8, and we as busy as we can be with

CRICKET.

The season opened on May 7th with a match between Purple and White. The game was a close one, and resulted in favor of the Whites by the small margin of two runs. Score :

PURPLE.	
Cassils, c. Graves, b. Davies.....	1
Sims, b. Dean.....	0
Gordon, b. Stewart.....	13
Savage, c. and b. Dean.....	0
Carruthers, b. Davies.....	10
Carter, c. DePeyre, b. Dean.....	0
Steer, b. Stewart.....	8
Miall, c. Graves, b. Stewart.....	4
Boogall, b. Jackson.....	6
Mitchell, Not out.....	7
Pillow, c. DePeyre, b. Stewart.....	5
Extras.....	6
Total.....	60
WHITE.	
Rev. B. Watson, Run out.....	2
Graves, b. Cassils.....	0
Dean, c. Gordon, b. Cassils.....	0
Stewart, Run out.....	4
Porteous, l. b. w., b. Cassils.....	4
P. Davies, c. Savage, b. Cassils.....	25
DePeyre, b. Cassils.....	0
Stevens, b. Cassils.....	0
Jackson, Run out.....	2
Anderson, b. Sims.....	11
Price, b. Sims.....	0
Chambers, Not out.....	2
Tait, b. Cassils.....	1
Extras.....	10
Total.....	62

PURPLE AND WHITE.

On May 14th another game was played under the above heading. For the Whites, Gordon played a good innings of 24, and Hainsworth succeeded in carrying out his bat for 15. The Whites in their initial effort did

not distinguish themselves, but in the second innings Pillow played excellently for 25. Score :

WHITE.	
C. Cassils, b. Davies.....	1
H. Sims, b. Dean.....	7
D. Gordon, b. Davies.....	24
B. Savage, b. Davies.....	6
J. Carruthers, b. Watson.....	3
C. Steer, b. Davies.....	0
Hainsworth, Not Out.....	15
C. Carter, Run Out.....	1
E. Porteous, b. Davies.....	0
B. Stevens, Run Out.....	5
C. Stewart, b. Tait.....	3
Extras.....	9
Total.....	74
PURPLE.	
Dean, b. Sims.....	0
Pillow, b. Hainsworth.....	11
De Peyre, b. Hainsworth.....	1
Rev. B. Watson, b. Hainsworth.....	0
Tait, c. Carruthers, b. Hainsworth.....	3
Chambers, c. Carruthers, b. Hainsworth.....	2
Jackson, c. Carter, b. Hainsworth.....	4
Price, c. Gordon, b. Sims.....	0
P. Davies, b. Hainsworth.....	7
White, Not Out.....	1
Anderson, c. Porteous, b. Sims.....	6
Extras.....	4
Total.....	39

B.C.S. vs. MR. ATKINSON'S TEAM.

On May 18th, Mr. Atkinson brought a team from Compton. This, the first foreign match of the season, was looked forward to with interest. The School batted first, and opened badly—but Hainsworth, and later on Savage, put quite a different aspect to the game and the innings closed for the fairly good total of 81. The Visitors—evidently out of practice—fared badly in their venture, and could only respond with 21. In the second innings—thanks to a contribution of 16 by Jack—they did better, but the game ended in a decisive victory for the School by an innings and 16 runs. Score :

B. C. S.	
D. Gordon, b. Bunbury.....	2
P. Davies, b. Bunbury.....	2
Hainsworth, b. Bunbury, c. Atkinson.....	39
H. Sims, b. Hepburn.....	0
J. Carruthers, b. Vernon.....	0
S. Savage, b. Donnelly.....	17
C. Cassils, b. Jack.....	1
E. Miall, b. Jack.....	3
C. Carter, l. b. w., b. Atkinson.....	5
C. Mitchell, c. Plaisance, b. Atkinson.....	4
C. Steer, Not out.....	0
Extras.....	8
Total.....	81

MR. ATKINSON'S ELEVEN.

W. J. Bunburg, b. Hainsworth.....	0
H. Parry, b. Davies.....	0
P. Jack, Run out.....	1
W. Vernon, b. Hainsworth.....	1
G. Atkinson, b. Davies.....	2
T. Donnelly, b. Davies.....	1
I. Hepburn, b. Hainsworth.....	0
Dr. Thomas, b. Davies.....	0
Weatherall, b. Hainsworth.....	3
Plaisance, c. Davies, b. Hainsworth.....	4
Botterell, Not out.....	5
Extras.....	4
Total.....	21

B. C. S. vs. MAGOG.

Played on May 21st and won by the School. Carruthers gave an excellent display during a not out inning of 25 against bowling which was by no means easy. He made very few mistakes and scored his runs correctly. The remainder of the home team did not distinguish itself. Bowling was evidently Magog's strongest point, for on going to the wickets they could make no stand whatever, and at one period had 7 wickets down for one run. They eventually reached double figures. Score :

B. C. S.	
P. Davies, b. Cain.....	18
D. Gordon, Run out.....	0
Hainsworth, l. b. w. b. Meek.....	5
H. Pattee, b. Cain.....	0
J. Carruthers, Not out.....	25
B. Savage, l. b. w., b. Cain.....	0
H. Sims, b. Cain.....	0
C. Cassils, b. Meek.....	0
C. Carter, c. Willows, b. Thompson.....	2
C. Mitchell, Run out.....	5
E. Miall, b. Cain.....	4
Extras.....	12
Total.....	71

MAGOG.

Readwoot, b. Davies.....	0
Cain, b. Davies.....	1
Verity, b. Hainsworth.....	0
Beaumont, b. Hainsworth.....	0
Meek, b. Davies.....	0
Greenshields, c. Carter, b. Hainsworth.....	0
Thompson, Not out.....	5
Dolphin, b. Davies.....	0
Willows, b. Davies.....	1
Buckley, b. Hainsworth.....	2
Appleton, c. and b. Hainsworth.....	0
Extras.....	2
Total.....	11

B. C. S. vs. MCGILL.

May 24th was a disappointment to us, both from a climatic and cricket point of view. Play appeared improbable early in the morning, but at 12 o'clock a start was made on a wet wicket, which threatened to cut up badly, and fulfilled its threat. Under these circumstances the winning of the toss meant a great deal, and we found this the case when McGill went in to bat. Things started well, 3 wickets falling for 8, but then Terry and McLea became associated, and were not parted till they had raised the score to 58. Terry's cuts through the slips and McLea's forward diving were particularly fine—but both made numerous lofty hits, which with an ordinary amount of luck would have fallen near someone. No other stand was made with the exception perhaps of one by Smith, who has a very beautiful and effective stroke, performed by running some ten yards to meet the ball, and pushing it to leg. The beauty of the performance is somewhat marred by the total disappearance of the wicket from the bowler's view, and this defect proved eventually fatal.

With 115 against them, the school started to bat, but with the exception of Savage 13, Hainsworth 11 and Carter 8, the display was a sorry one, and the Venture resulted in a total of only 46. The second inning was not much better—and McGill won in a single innings. The following is the score :

MCGILL.	
W. W. Walker, b. Hainsworth.....	6
T. P. Strickland, b. Davies.....	0
F. W. Terry, b. Gordon.....	24
P. W. Robertson, b. Hainsworth.....	3
E. A. McLea, c. Pattee, b. Davies.....	47
A. H. Grace, b. Hainsworth.....	3
A. W. Ackerly, c. Savage, b. Hainsworth.....	0
G. A. Shaw, b. Hainsworth.....	3
F. W. Smith, l. b. w. b. Davies.....	15
R. C. Kane, l. b. w. b. Hainsworth.....	2
L. Bartlett, Not out.....	0
Extras.....	14

figures. A remarkable feature of this match was the magnificent bowling of Worrall, who took the four last wickets for no runs. The great mistake was in not putting him on before the fag end of the innings. When our time came to bat we formed a procession, wicket after wicket falling with very slight intermissions. Nobody reached double figures. The bowling of Mr. H. M. Tomlinson proved very deadly,—he took four wickets for six runs. Following is the score :

SHERBROOKE C. C.

W. Tomlinson.....	7	b. Riopel.
A. Moorcroft	0	b. Rothera.
A. Manning.....	7	b. Riopel.
E. Whitehead.....	6	b. Rothera.
S. Pearce	5	Run out.
E. Schoon.....	11	b. Rothera.
T. Hudson	13	b. Worrall.
H. Tomlinson.....	1	Not out.
J. Robertson	0	b. Worrall.
G. Booth	1	b. Worrall.
G. Hudson	0	b. Worrall.
Extras.....	4	

55

B. C. C. C.

G. Renison.....	0	b. Tomlinson.
W. Carter.....	8	b. Tomlinson.
C. Rothera	0	b. Tomlinson.
G. Riopel.....	5	c. Hudson, b. Tomlinson.
P. Boyle.....	0	l. b. w., b. Tomlinson.
J. Worrall.....	5	Run out.
R. Hibbard.....	3	Run out.
N. Burns.....	1	b. Tomlinson.
C. Woodside.....	0	b. Manning.
P. Callis.....	0	l. b. w., b. Manning.
E. Browne.....	0	Not out.
Extras.....	10	

32

On the 26th of May we played Compton on our own grounds. They won the toss and sent us in to bat first. Our first five men all reached double figures. Rothera's 31 was a good exhibition of fast scoring: his innings contained 2 sixes, 1 four and 8 twos. Our innings closed with an aggregate of 109. The bowling of Mr. Atkinson was fairly effective—4 wickets for 29 runs. Compton's innings closed for 67 runs, five of their number also reaching double figures. Following is the score :

B. C. C.

J. Worrall.....	15	b. Bunbury.
W. Carter.....	10	b. Bunbury.
R. Hibbard.....	13	c. Vernon, b. Jack.
G. Riopel.....	13	Run out.
C. Rothera.....	31	c. Jack, b. McRae.
P. Boyle.....	4	b. Jack.
G. Renison.....	7	b. Atkinson.
C. Woodside.....	0	b. Atkinson.
N. Burns.....	5	Not out.
Rev. N. Costigan.....	0	c. McRae b. Atkinson.
J. Johnson.....	6	Run out.
Extras.....	5	

109

COMPTON C. C.

W. Bunbury.....	1	b. Riopel.
E. Jack.....	11	b. Worrall.
F. Wetherall.....	11	b. Worrall.
T. Donnelly.....	0	c. Renison, b. Worrall.
C. McRae.....	5	c. and b. Renison.
— Pierce.....	4	c. Rothera, b. Riopel.
T. Atkinson.....	10	b. Rothera.
W. Vernon.....	12	b. Rothera.
Dr. King.....	0	b. Werrall.
J. Botterill.....	3	Not out.
Prof. Parrock.....	0	b. Worrall.
Extras.....	11	

67

On the 28th of May we again met the Sherbrooke team, this time on our own ground. They won the toss and elected to bat first. They only managed to secure 37 all told, Whitehead, 14, alone reaching double figures. When our turn came to bat Carter and Renison first faced the bowling, and before they were parted had between them scored 65 runs, which breaks the record on these grounds for one wicket down. Renison's innings was a good exhibition of hard, clean hitting,—his innings contained 2 sixes, 1 five, 4 threes and 2 twos. He was finally dismissed by a neat catch of Whitehead's off Rawlinson. Carter, while not scoring so rapidly, played an excellent innings for 31, not giving a single chance till he was finally caught by Pearce off Rawlinson. The following wickets fell fairly rapidly till Moor and Johnson got together, who made an excellent stand. Johnson scored a very creditable 17, and was just getting well warmed up when time was called. Our hearts go out in sympathy to Woodside, who, after working very hard in the field, and sitting patiently in the pavilion for two hours, did not get a chance to bat. Our innings closed for

113, and two wickets to spare. Following is the score.

SHERBROOKE.

L. E. Whitehead, bowled Smith.....	14
G. Booth, c. Smith, Rothera.....	6
R. Carr, bowled Rothera.....	2
F. Rawlinson, c. Carter, Smith.....	2
A. R. Schoon, bowled Rothera.....	2
H. Tomlinson, Not out.....	4
F. Wetherall, bowled Rothera.....	1
J. Hudson, c. Renison Smith.....	2
V. L. Pierce, bowled Smith.....	0
A. Moorcroft, c. Burns, do.....	0
G. Gilt, bowled do.....	2
Extras.....	2

Total..... 37

BISHOP'S COLLEGE.

W. Carter, c. Pierce, Rawlinson.....	31
G. Renison, c. Whitehead, Rawlinson.....	35
R. Hibbard, b. Wetherall.....	5
C. Rothera, c. Rawlinson.....	3
F. N. Smith, c. Carr, Rawlinson.....	0
B. Boyle, Run out.....	6
W. H. Moor, Not out.....	6
E. Burns, Run out.....	2
P. Callis, b. Wetherall.....	0
J. Johnson, Not out.....	17
C. Woodside, Not out.....	0
Extras.....	8

Total..... 113

THE SCHOOL.

NOTES.

We have much pleasure in announcing that Mr. F. B. Grundy, of Sherbrooke, will join our staff next September. Mr. Grundy had many years experience of teaching in England before he came out to Canada. Since then he has held appointments with conspicuous success at the Montreal Collegiate Institute, Quebec High School, Ashbury House School, Ottawa. Indeed he will not come among us as a complete stranger; some of the students and boys have already been taught by him and will bear us out in saying he will be a very valuable addition to our numbers, both in and out of School. His pleasant and genial manner, his zeal in his work and interest in sports make us believe that we are very fortunate in securing the services of one who has always been a most popular and efficient master.

On the 24th of May the Cadet Corps held their annual parade on the Village Square. Numerous were the compliments they received both for the excellence of their marching and for their general appearance. The School

Committee not having voted the usual supply of cartridges the Royal Salute was not given. On the 6th instant the Corps held Church Parade in Sherbrooke. They marched with the 53rd Battalion to St. Peter's Church, where they were addressed by the Rev. Dr. Dumbell. A feature of the Corps this year is the band, which, under W. Shaughnessy's management, is a credit both to the School and himself.

We see by the Montreal Gazette of a recent issue that Mr. LeRay contemplates publishing a book based on the Guoin system of teaching and studying languages. The method has been most successful in the School as regards French, and The Mitre extends to Mr. LeRay its most hearty congratulations on his undertaking, which we are sure will be successful.

The Gymnasium, which was opened for the use of the School a week or two ago, has been a source of great pleasure to the boys. Just now we are deprived of the privileges it affords on account of the College examinations which are being held there. When we are in

puzzle the amateur with its unending work,— the accumulation of master minds and product of the ages. Thus must the student “swat” within his narrow walls, whilst the “court,” the “nets” and the “diamond” call in vain their absent devotee.

The completion and opening of the new gymnasium will fill a long felt want and be a great boon during the coming exams. Already the students find great pleasure in spending a short time in the ‘gym’ during the hours allotted to them. It is a great pity for those that are leaving that the ‘gym’ could not have been finished sooner. But here, too, the old adage is applicable, “Better late than never.” We look to the ‘gym’ to be a great factor in developing the football team for the coming season. Here is the solution for the development so much needed by the great Fall game.

On Saturday, May 14, the College baseball team played at Waterville. The game resulted in a victory for the home team. The College team left Lennoxville on the express from Montreal, arriving at Waterville about noon. A large and enthusiastic gathering witnessed the game in the afternoon, more than half of the number being ladies. Though occasional showers occurred during the afternoon the ardor was not dampened and generous applause was awarded the play of both sides.

Although defeated, the members of the College team returned after an exceedingly pleasant trip, and all expressed themselves as having enjoyed a most sportsmanlike and gentlemanly game.

The following were the teams :

WATERVILLE—Fortin, Johnson, Swanson, Rinder, Osgood, Blier, Harrison, McGovern, Sweeney.

COLLEGE—Sommerville, Moor, Donnelly, Thompson, Mitchell, Woodside, Taylor, Bonelli, McGillvray.

SCORE.

WATERVILLE—4 2 7 2 2 1 4 0—22

COLLEGE—3 0 1 0 2 0 1 3—10

Those who were lucky enough to witness the interesting spectacle on the afternoon of

June 1st of the Third Year in all their glory of hood and gown being immortalized by Presby were reminded of the proverb, “Coming events cast their shadows before,” while the less hopeful remembered that it is not wise “to count your chickens before they are hatched.” We sincerely hope that our Alma Mater will succeed in hatching all her brood and that none will be addled or prove to be geese.

The absence of our old janitor has made itself generally felt throughout our building, and his substitute seems to have found the accumulated mass of dust and dirt too much for his powers. If it be true that untidiness is a trait of cleverness the indescribable state of the rooms and corridors would lead the chance observer to believe that all the Arts men will come through the June exams with flying colours. Our amiable friend, Professor Lafleur, seems to have been the chief sufferer from this lack of order. His visitors on Sunday last discovered him seated amidst the debris of a month's neglect furiously writing an article on “Every man his own janitor.” We believe that this article was to have appeared in *The Mitre*, but up to the time of going to press it also remained lost amidst the general chaos. Poor Professor, he has our heartiest sympathies!

The epicures of table No. 3 have lately had their feelings continually harassed by the general lack of attention which they receive from the ‘wooden man’ or ‘dumb waiter,’ on whom they depend for their daily sustenance. Some of them, made desperate by hunger, have attempted to forage for themselves, thereby bringing down on their devoted heads the wrath of the Presiding Elder. When, too, from scarcity of more material food they endeavour to revive their fainting energies by opening the windows to admit the spicy breezes that blow across the Quad, they are greeted with reproachful looks and turned up collars by some gentlemen who, though they wear straw hats with apparent equanimity

when the snow is scarcely off the ground, seem to be unable to stand the balmy zephyrs which are wafted through the hall with the thermometer at 80°.

We are glad to note that a University Four Oar has been formed, and broke the ice or rather cleaved the water in all its glory for the first time on Ascension Day. But do our gallant oarsmen condescend to use such prosaic implements as oars or rowlocks? Never a bit! Shapely brooms were the favoured articles, and with these in hand they literally swept the Massawippi. We may be ignorant but we would certainly like to know whether brooms are an improvement on the ordinary oar, or is it that our University Four-Broom wish to encourage such rival crews as Yale or even Oxford or Cambridge.

On Ascension Day one of our undergraduates proved his gallantry by pursuing a runaway on his iron steed, and having effected a capture, led back the carriage to its unfortunate owners, who had been precipitated in front of the College, and who were loud in their thanks. Loud also were the acclamations of the spectators, for our College always honours her heroes. Surely this act of bravery deserves the Human Society Medal or the Victoria Cross.

“Professor Lafleur” has lately taken to bicycling as a relaxation from his arduous duties. It is reported that his wheel, which is generally propelled with some difficulty, has only to be started on the Compton Road to become a very Pegasus, out distancing all competitors.

CRICKET.

Though we cannot boast an unbroken line of successes, yet our eleven have thus far acquitted themselves very creditably, having won three out of the four matches played. The cricket season with most clubs is of course still quite young, but it is now beginning to

age rapidly in our case, going down, as we do, at the end of June. We have only one more scheduled match to play, that against Magog on June 20th. Our first match was with Magog on their grounds; this we won by 24 runs. Magog went to bat first and only managed to score 30 all told; the bowling of Renison and Riopel being particularly effective on the wet wicket. Riopel secured 3 wickets for 12 runs and Renison 4 for 5. None of the Magog men reached double figures. The wicket was a very difficult one to score on, yet we managed to secure 54 runs in one innings. Riopel's 16 was the highest individual score. Following is the score:

MAGOG C. C.

S. Hartley.....	2	b. Riopel.
S. Beaumont.....	8	c. Worrall, b. Rothera.
E. Cain.....	0	b. Riopel.
A. Beamwood.....	5	b. Riopel.
A. Meek.....	0	b. Rothera.
B. Verity.....	3	b. Renison.
Greenwood.....	1	c. Rothera, b. Renison.
Dolphin.....	1	Run out.
Thanson.....	6	Not out.
Greenbottle.....	0	c. Riopel, b. Renison.
H. Buckley.....	0	b. Renison.
Extras.....	4	
	30	

B. C. C. C.

W. Carter.....	2	c. Meek b. Cain.
G. Renison.....	1	b. Hartley.
C. Rothera.....	8	c. Greenbottle, b. Cain.
G. Riopel.....	16	Run out.
P. Boyle.....	8	c. Greenwood, b. Beardwood.
J. Worrall.....	9	b. Cain.
R. Hibbard.....	0	c. Meek, b. Cain.
P. Callis.....	1	b. Cain.
N. Burns.....	2	b. Meek.
J. Johnson.....	0	b. Cain.
E. Brown.....	0	Not out.
Extras.....	7	
	54	

On May 21st we played Sherbrooke C. C. on their ground. Many were the excuses offered for our defeat on this occasion, yet the least said the better; we lost and we lost fairly. Our fielding was a splendid exhibition of systematic “muffing,” catch after catch falling, sometimes almost unmolested, to the ground. Sherbrooke batted first and scored 55. Schoon 11 and Hudson 13 alone reaching double

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

The obscure and elusive personage whose duty it has been during the present year to inflict upon an unoffending public the Editorial "we," feels himself at the present juncture entirely unable to cope with the task before him. And yet somehow or other the wheels must move. Faculty Editors may ingloriously cover their short comings by remarking eloquently upon the pressure of their multifarious duties; Students may protest lugubriously against the all too frequent recurrence of examinations; but "we" must preserve that air of high philosophic calm that 'otium cum dignitate' which tradition ascribes to the Editorial Sanctum. Even now we tremble lest we have too far violated the conventionalities of our high office. Let us once more endeavour to assume our wanted dignity of comportment.

There are many subjects of special interest to readers of *The Mitre* upon which we might say much. We can only, however, touch briefly upon a few recent events in connexion with the College and School. In many res-

pects there is much to encourage us in looking back upon the year which is now drawing to a close and in looking forward to the prospects of the coming year. Both in the College and School there has been a large increase in numbers. The equipment of the Institution has been greatly supplemented by the completion of an excellent gymnasium. Financially the College has recently profited by the realization of the special grant of \$5,000 contributed conditionally by the S.P.C.K. to the Jubilee Fund. The College Staff has been strengthened by the appointment of a lecturer, whose special field will be the development of the optional courses for the B.A. degree. The School has secured for 1898-9 the services of a master whose long and successful experience in Canadian schools augurs well for the wisdom of the appointment. In athletics, always a fair test of a school's vitality, the boys of B. C. S. have lately won fresh laurels for the school in Montreal. And lastly, *The Mitre* is closing its fifth year of existence with every indication that its usefulness and popularity are steadily increasing. During the year several improvements have been made in the appearance of the magazine, and we trust that next year the Board will be in a position to make still greater advances in the same direction. Financially we believe that the future of *The Mitre* is now reasonably assured, but we cannot refrain from urging once more upon old graduates and boys the need which we have, not only of their subscriptions, but of their co-operation in maintaining the literary standing and general interest of the magazine.

The Mitre wishes to express its thanks to the Board of Trustees for generously granting the sum of \$25 towards the extra expense in connection with the July issue. In so doing, we gratefully recognize that the Board have shewn their appreciation of the value of *The Mitre* to the Institution as a whole, and we trust that it may continue to justify their confidence in all future years.

THE COLLEGE.

DIVINITY NOTES.

Owing to the early issue of the June *Mitre* news is scarce. More especially is this the case among the Divinity Faculty. We are a steady going lot, and on the whole pass a "securum aevum," a sort of tranquil existence without the thrilling and exciting incidents that go to make news. There is a peculiar charm about Lennoxville in the summer term which seems to come from its natural beauty. It would perhaps be hard to find a spot with prettier environment. The luxuriant foliage, now at its perfection, the clear sparkling waters of the converging rivers, the undulating fields and woodland—all this tends to enhance our happy and uneventful existence. But stay,—we are about to be rudely disturbed from our peace. The midsummer exams begin next week (June 13th). This is a sufficiently weighty event for us.

The Mission Study Class held their last meeting for this term on Tuesday, June 7th. The proceedings were of a purely business nature. Mr. Wayman was elected President for next year and Mr. Tannar, Secretary. Many interesting schemes for next year were brought up, among which one calls for special notice, viz., that those members who are leaving Bishop's at the end of this term should not entirely sever their connection with the society, but should continue as associate members, and that these from time to time should communicate any thing of missionary interest to the class. They in their turn will always find in these columns news of what is being done here.

We heard a rumour that the Voluntary Preliminary Examination is to be held next May instead of September, '99. That this should come into effect seems the unanimous

wish of those who anticipate taking it next year.

The Professor of Pastoral Theology has resumed his lectures. Our joy at having him with us once more is somewhat tempered by the fact that our lecture list has resumed its ponderous proportions.

We are glad that the Rev. John L. Holah has not quite forsaken us. He has come up to Lennoxville from his mission to prepare for his L. S. T. exam.

Mr. Brewer and Mr. Caffin have been elected Associate Editors from the Divinity Faculty on *The Mitre* staff for the year '98-'99.

ARTS NOTES.

The advent of June has brought again the serious mein and studious zeal that marks the closing of the year. The approach of the finals has cast its spell, and silence wraps the "classic halls." All are "slogging" with might and main to meet the coming exams. Dust has disappeared from the classic text as Necessity opens the neglected page. The stormy tread of Nero's martial successors, the clang and din of the Forum, the "poets spouting in the month of August," the Stoic's calm and philosophic view, the stormy scenes of the Ancient Capital, burst again upon the student. Poets, sculptors, painters, authors, scholars, teachers, philosophers, lawyers, warriors, "whose ashes are covered by the Flamminian and Latin way," greet him on the bridge of history.

Nor is the pen left to rust unused, but tangled in in the mathematic haze it lives to

again, the latter may have been copied from the earlier as being a suitable model for a church. The Christians would not fear that, in using so well remembered a plan, they might be accused of connecting themselves, even externally, with pagan worship—for the large oblong quadrilateral built for the public administration of the laws bore no resemblance to the generally circular temple, which at most could accommodate but few in addition to those performing the heathen rites. The time had hardly come when the Church could convert the Pantheon into a temple of God.

But whether this theory be true or no, there is a more striking and a more beautiful fact to be found in the similarity between the Basilica and the heavenly worship recorded in the Apocalypse. And this similarity cannot be attributed to chance.

Natural as it would be for the builders of the early churches to fall back on existing plans for their construction, it would be more in accord with the spirit of their faith to banish everything that was distinctly pagan if they could fill its place with something Christian, or, at any rate, less connected with the old idolatry. This would account for the differences between the Christian and heathen Basilica, in the supposition that the Christians did take the latter for their model; but it could scarcely show how S. John, in the East, should describe accurately, when writing of the worship in heaven, a Roman court of law. The Eastern Church at present, perhaps, bears out more exactly the details of S. John's vision, but all the more distinctive points can as well be traced in the Latin Basilica.

Now this, I think, points to one of two things. Either S. John glorified the form of worship already existing and in which he took his part "on the Lord's day," or from the account given by him before the throne of God the Church modelled its services, trying with human means and earthly things to represent the Court of heaven.

We may dismiss the speculation as to the

derivation of the plan of the Christian Church from the pagan court. It may be true or it may not. In this paper I wish to show in the Church of S. Agnes the second stage in the evolution of the present day Basilica, and to compare the Christian Basilica with the record of S. John the Divine.

S. Agnese Fuori le mure, on the Via Nomentana, is practically built in the Catacomb of S. Agnes. The hill in which the cemetery was originally tunnelled has been cut away in order to build the church, and, to enter at present, one has to descend a long staircase, the walls of which are inlaid with inscriptions taken from the galleries below.

The church was first built in the time of Constantine the Great by one of his daughters. The period of insecurity was over. Christians were permitted to worship their God in the light of day. It was no longer necessary to come together in the closely guarded private house or the dark damp passages and chambers of cemeteries, fearful of discovery in the former and of the deprivation of the latter. They could, nay, they were encouraged to build publicly and lavish all their talent and genius on the architecture and decoration of their temples without fear of a latent persecution. Still, they had not forgotten the long years of hardship and privation from which they had just emerged. Their subterranean chapels were dear to them in their associations. Saints and martyrs had worshipped with them and with their fathers there. Pilgrims had come to look upon the spot where those they revered were buried. Their friends and relations lay awaiting the resurrection in those dismal corridors. More than all, the bodies of their martyrs hallowed the place with their presence, and when the words telling of the saints who cry from under the altar fell upon their ears, they could point to the silent marble tomb with the happy knowledge of themselves possessing Christ's martyr's earthly body.

This was then the difficulty. They could build churches where they pleased, but they

preferred to remain with their saints. A church without those sacred relics would seem profane to them. Again, though they must have the body under their altar, it was too sacred a thing to be removed from its resting place. So, moved by this holy love and tender reverence, they cut away the hill from above the tomb and spared no pains or labour to erect a church worthy of their God on the foundations which they placed in the very bowels of the earth. There, over the body of S. Agnes, they laid the altar, in the Basilica raised to her memory—enriched with paintings and mosaics and carvings; and, though, because of their devotion to its sacred treasure, founded below the earth, yet rising out above the crest of the hill into the free air and sunlight of Almighty God which they had so long craved in vain. The church was no longer limited in size or materials. The days of the laborious removing of earth by picks, and of painting by the dim light of olive oil, had given place to those which afforded every assistance towards beautifying and embellishing with sculpture and colour the marbles and precious stones of the sanctuary.

And, as if their capabilities had only been hindered from producing the glories of the later structures in their former darkness, they blossomed out at once in stately column and delicate architrave, in mystic mosaic and religious fresco, appealing at once to the eye of the artist and to the simple heart of the peasant.

Thus when the oppression of pagan hatred was lifted from the Christian heart, naturally and unconsciously the church burst forth upon the world in her beauty—no mean successor, even in external magnificence, to her former tyrant.

But a word as to the modifications introduced in this stage of the Basilica.

No longer cramped and compressed, the nave became longer and more regular in form, supporting on its rows of pillars the vault of the roof. Aisles were added at the sides, and the women's division was done away with. The sanctuary was broadened and deepened and was divided from the body of the church by the main altar,* on either side of which steps

led up to the presbytery behind it. The arcosolio developed into the arch of the apse encircled with mosaics in gold and colours; while over the altar itself rose the delicate ciborium, supported on its four columns of precious marble. At the extremity of the apse was placed the stone chair of the bishop, with the seats of the clergy extending in a semi-circle around it. The floor of the sanctuary was of polished marble, while near the altar stood the great candlesticks which were used during the services. Before the tomb of the Martyr lamps full of olive oil, as in the catacombs, burnt continually.

Without pursuing the arrangement of these Basilicas further, note how exactly this fits in with the description in the apocalypse. The great throne on which sat the ancient of days, surrounded by the four and twenty elders. The mosaic hand of God in the many-hued rainbow on the arch of the apse. The four pillars about the altar, typical of the four living beasts. The candlesticks. The polished floor, representing the sea of glass before the throne. The saints under the altar. The lamb as it is were slain in the Eucharistic Sacrifice. While again, the incense used, the book of the Gospel, the white robes of the officiating clergy, the liturgical hymns such as the "Gloria in Excelsis,"—all have their counterpart in the vision of Revelation.

In this second stage of the Basilica, fragments of pagan buildings were used—pillars and capitals and cornices, pillars of verde antique and chalcedony, sarcophagi of white marble and of porphyry from Egypt, inlaid work of lapis lazuli and gold and enamel—to supply what could scarcely be otherwise obtained.

The spoils of Conquerors in the east under the Cæsars—the work of the best artisans of Rome—were incorporated into the plan and used in the building of the Churches.

Though the Basilica of S. Agnes has been several times restored (lately under Leo XIII) the distinctive features all remain to show what it was; and its position below the level of the hill, marks, by the fact that the body of the Martyr was not removed from its original grave, the transition from the chapel of the Catacomb to the Basilica of Latin Christianity.

A. POWELL AVELING.

(* The present altar and ciborium with its four porphyry pillars was built by Paul V. (Armillini "Cemetero di Roma").

found a café which welcomed them, where the pipes shrieked till midnight, where they sang Scotch songs night after night and drank strange toasts with Highland honours, one foot on the chair and one on the table; where they worked themselves nightly into a fever of patriotism and—helped each other home. It was there they brought the Haggis on Twelfth Night, and moreover ate it.

“D’ye ken, mon, wheer ane can get a breath o’ air?”

“What do you call this intoxicating fluid that you are breathing?”

“Mon, a want a pleace wheer ane can hae a guid mairch and a skirl wi’ the pipes.”

“Do you know Charenton? That’s a place for all such.” But the irony was lost, I was sure

“Wull ye gang too?” and I wasn’t so sure. Thus it happened that we found ourselves that same afternoon on board at the wharf at the Pont d’Austerlitz. We sought the shelter of the funnel on that gray December day, and, like horses, turned our backs to the breeze. The boat did not carry so many passengers in this bleak weather, and it was only an occasional disconsolate fisherman that haunted the shore. But the tugs were puffing up and down the stream, dragging their hulking burdens of merchandise from some remote interior parts of the country or the empty barges back again. Charenton itself was very deserted. The dealers in delectable beverages and comforting scraps of potatoes were gone for a season. Gone, too, were the lover and his lass, the artisan and his family, the nurse and her charges, and the fisherman with his rods and nets. But the Marne itself never looked so charming as under the delightful gray atmosphere. There was much to admire in the rows of pollarded willows, the groves of planes and poplars, with bark of tender and varied hues, and the bewitching clumps of mistletoe evergreen among their branches, the picturesque cot-

tages of Alfortville or St. Maurice, and the elegantly simple architecture of the asylum that crowned the hill. But the Scotchman, though an artist cared for none of those things. Were there not miles of comparative solitude, and his pipes in his arms.

The resources of the bagpipes as a musical instrument are limited. The performer can execute a melody, to be sure, but the melody is accompanied by the harmonics of the key, produced by pipes of fixed length. These drones, as they are called, begin to sound when the bag is being filled with air, hence a performance on the pipes is heralded by a vicious blare in fifths and octaves. I suppose they represent pedal notes, but of an aggravated and abominable kind, at least at close quarters. It was thus that my companion began “The Barren Rocks of Aden.” The title itself is poetic enough. There is a story, too, about the authorship of the tune, yet that queer jubilant rhythm carries a message of its own not to be put in words. Incoherent and dimly felt as we see the landscape dimly through the wintry haze. The music floats over the waters on either hand, and I watch the villagers in the distance raise their heads at the unusual sound and gaze with bucolic admiration at the stalwart piper afar. He plays incessantly, as we walked along the high path between the Marne and the canal, and I confess to becoming tired of ‘Bonnie Dundee’ with its difficult variations, ‘The Burial of Glencoe,’ or ‘Blue Bonnets over the Border.’ However, the two miles to Joinville-Pont were soon traversed and we refreshed with a ‘bock.’ To return to Charenton we sought the ridge of high land enclosed by the great loop of the Marne, and which forms the greater part of the Bois de Vincennes. “*Encore musique!*” But the continuous ‘skirling’ ceased to be amusing to one of the party, although it may have amused an occasional pedestrian whom we met in the Bois, as it may have interested by its ‘grand military charac-

ter’ the ten thousand infantry men on the plain below; so it was with a sense of fatigue and relief that I found myself once more at Charenton and on board the boat for Paris.

He brought the pipes to the Atelier as I said. A kindred spirit, possessed of one familiar, mounted the model-stand and danced the Highland fling, while the piper ‘skirled,’ to the intense delight of the Frenchmen. The stand collapsed and precipitated the dancer to the floor amid a chorus of good-natured laughter. “*Encore, Ecossais!*” This time he succeeded and won great applause. During the ‘pose’ did the men of Bourgeau feebly wail, “*Si je chante sous ta fenêtre*” The Scotchman lifted up his great voice and belted a Northern epic with a refrain something like

An ohe ya un yeekan
Un yeekan yeeka ya;

in which everyone joined. Then taking up his pipes he marched around and around the immense room and, as after the Pied Piper of Hamelin, all the children of the atelier followed. They ascended to the rooms of Laurens and Constant, gathering adherents at every step. The pipes struck up “The Campbells are Coming,” and stamping time to the tune the whole body of students marched after the piper in chain line down stairs into the Rue du Dragon and across the Boulevard St. Germain to the ‘Deux Magots.’ (Very innocent beverages they serve at the “Deux Magots.”) “*Par la Rue de Rennes*” was the cry on preparing to return. The shopkeepers were in two minds whether to close their shutters or not, and the *gens d’armes* whether or not to charge. But the hysterical procession soon arrived at Rodolphe’s intoxicated with laughter. “*Mais,*” gasped a dignified Roumanian of mature years, holding himself together between the paroxysms, “*c’était admirable.*”

THE EVOLUTION OF THE BASILICA.

PAPER II—S. AGNESE FUORI.

[In publishing these papers as containing matter likely to interest our readers, we decline responsibility either for the opinions expressed or for the arguments by which they are maintained.—Ed.]

In my paper on the Basilica of the Catacomb, I drew no more than an outline of the general features of these subterranean churches, without making any suggestion as to the reasons for their particular arrangement and plan. I think it would be well, therefore, before considering the Church of St. Agnes without the walls, which I take as a type of the second stage in Christian churches, to prefix some remarks on the very interesting subject of the archetype of the Christian Basilica.

In the Roman Empire, after the groundwork of religion, came law—a law evolved from the principles of a philosophic system well adapted to cope with the difficulties of the times. The Romans were a law-respecting people and, moreover, a religious people. Their laws and their beliefs emanated originally from the same source—philosophy—and, though accretions of erroneous doctrine corrupted their faiths, and the morality of the people ultimately sank to a very low ebb, yet the system and the body of their laws have been adopted as the foundation of those of all modern societies. These laws for which the Romans had so much respect were administered in Basilicas, the ruins of which can still be seen, not only in the City of Rome, but also wherever the remains of the great cities of the Empire are to be found.

And these Basilicas have been pointed out as bearing a distinct resemblance, not only in name, but in general plan, to the Christian churches of the Catacombs, and, in a more striking manner to those of later date. There is a good deal to be said for this theory. The mere fact that the name of the Roman Law Court and the Christian Church is the same goes for something. The resemblance of the two buildings may have been accidental; or

your hands, and you are accountable to God as well as to your fellow man.

As our profession in its truest phase is such a noble one and calls for such entire devotion, any exhibition of selfishness or meanness appears most pitiable and contemptible. Hence the use of it for the mere acquisition of money is unpardonable and indeed is very apt to fail. If you enter on your professional career with the one object of acquiring wealth, I would urge you forthwith to abandon medicine; with such an aim in view you are most unlikely to do your suffering fellow creatures any good, and will certainly bring no credit on the profession. Let not the sordid overwhelm the high aims of your profession. Let the latter stand first and highest, and the reward to your conscience and soul will be infinitely more satisfying than simply making a travesty of the noble healing art in your greed for wealth.

But, mark you, I by no means decry fees, for I hold a labourer is always worthy of his hire, yet there is so much that is elevating and inspiring about our work, rightly practiced, that it appears a sad degradation to turn it into a purely money-making business.

It is this that causes the bitter enmity of all true medical practitioners against the numerous patent remedies which appear from time to time. They are preparations which may sometimes do good or effect a cure, nevertheless they are secret preparations which are manufactured for the sole purpose of making money—not from any philanthropic motive. I would beg of you never to use or countenance them. There can be no secrets in the true healing art. Any discovery for the benefit of suffering humanity must be the common property of all.

You now go forth as members of the noblest profession, and I would like you to hear what Francis Bacon said, "I hold every man a debtor to his profession, from the which of course as men do seek to receive countenance and profit, so ought they of duty

to endeavour themselves, by way of amends to be a help and ornament thereunto." If we are only true to ourselves, and have the courage of well founded convictions, and have truly honestly laboured with our might and main, we can, when the time comes for us to lay aside the armour of our life's warfare, feel that we, at any rate, have fought a good fight and not lived in vain, that we leave this world none the worse but rather the better of our labours.

You have grand possibilities ahead of you, I would beg of you not to throw them away or in any manner prostitute the talents God has given you. Work while you can, with all your might. Do the utmost good you can, and although you may fail of approbation from your fellow men, you will at any rate have the consciousness of doing your duty to the best of your ability.

I can not close without impressing on you again and yet again the grand nobility of your profession. Oh, my friends, honour it with all your heart, and in honouring it you will do honour to yourselves.

Be true to your profession, in so doing you will be true to yourselves and you can not then be false to any man.

Some of you I may never meet again; let "Virtute et Labore" be your watchword. Strive for it, labour for it,—acquit yourselves like men. Above all, place implicit trust in God. You will often need greater help than man's in the troubles you are sure to meet. In the name of the Medical Faculty I bid you a kind adieu and affectionate God speed. May God Almighty guide you and help you. Remember "Virtute et Labore."

Et jam Vale Vale.

[We regret that this address did not reach us till the May number of *The Mitre* was in print.—ED.]

A PIPER.

He betel us one Monday morning at Rodolphe's. It was *concour* week, and the model had been posed after much wrangling and dispute. Even the selection of places had occasioned no little heart-burning, and at least one appeal to the administration to override the Massier's ruling. The latter was annoyed, and expressed himself in excellent English. He was able, moreover, to make his annoyance felt, and the ill-humour became all but general. But in this atmosphere of isolation everyone worked most vigorously, and smoked most venomously.

"D'ye like the pipes?" at last said my tall neighbour on the left.

"What pipes? Tobacco pipes? Not to this extent," for the farther end of the *atelier* was almost invisible.

"Nae, nae, not tobacco pipes."

"What then? Drain pipes? Water Pipes? Stove pipes?" All of them purely mechanical, as you see.

"Nae, mon, naethin' o' the kine. Bag-pipes," with a puff, and a smile of superiority and compassion. "Mon, they've a grawnd military chairacter tuh them. Aw' played at Delecluse last night. We a' maiched out in a body through the Roo de Chevroose tuh the Boulevard, till the johndarm stopped us. Aw' joost think, a'll bring them doon an' gie ye a skirl here some day," and he did so.

That same night there was a 'festivity' at the St. Andrew's Club. The rooms were small and dancing was difficult, though much in vogue. Late in the evening the Scotchman arrived with his pipes. It did not require much persuasion to induce him to play, but in the narrow apartment the noise was intolerably loud. To keep time with the bagpipes, it seems that the performer must march. So it was tramp, tramp, tramp, to the tune of 'Bonnie Dundee,' 'Blue Bonnets over the Border,' or more popular still, 'The Campbell's are

Coming.' Dancing languished. The piano was brought into requisition for accompaniment; and we sang 'Annie Laurie,' 'Auld Robin Gray,' 'Scots Wha Hae,' and lifted up our voices valiantly in Scotia's praise. Then the pipes again; and under cover of the overwhelming noise the Scotch girls chattered of their dear old Edinburgh, of Gordon Highlanders, and of many other stalwart, be-sporrioned kilted, tartaned warriors; and the English girls, not to be outdone, brought the conversation around to London and their own glittering ideals, the Grenadier Guards—to be spoken of with a little thrill of reverence. At last the piper ceased. "I always think," said a sweet old Scotch lady, "they always sound best on the hills."

The pipes for a time were the sensation of the Quartier. Late night after night their fantastic screams escaped from the *Hôtel Cornille*, an old-time hotel on the Rue Delambre, with a wide court-yard and a battered fountain or two. And to such an artist congenial society was never wanting. A knock is heard at the door and a late wanderer enters. "It's purty late, stranger, I guess, but them tunes fetch me every time;" and without more introduction another is added to the piper's coterie of friends. The new-comer is a sculptor of no slight renown, and his introduction is the open sesame to many an *atelier* in Paris.

With kindred spirits the piper, on New Year's Eve, swaggered in kilts and tartans down the length of the Boulevard St. Michel to the Café d'Harcourt. No remonstrance was made at their entrance, but when the voice of the pipes arose, the *administration* decreed their expulsion and proceeded to execute it. Whereupon the whole audience rose en masse and yelled mightily, "Encore la musique! la musique!" But the *administration* was inexorable, so the musicians retired with what grace they could to be affectionately mobbed by the girls on the pavement, while the *gens d'armes* looked on indulgently. Finally they

physical courage—conditions over which you can not possibly have any control, but which you must bravely face.

Let there never be any shrinking from your duty; decide what that duty is and do it; be courageous.

In forming your decisions in your medical career, as in all the other phases of life, you must weigh carefully the pros and cons, judge calmly, and, having drawn your conclusions and arrived at a decision, boldly support it.

You may have to face the adverse criticism of many, but it is better far to act rightly and conscientiously, and to receive the approbation of the "just" few, than the adulation of a multitude who are incapable of correctly appreciating your motives.

Let a "mens conscia sibi recti" be your highest reward.

But withal be not so set in your opinions as not to be open to conviction if, perchance some faulty point in your conclusions be shown you; the truly scientific mind must be always open to proof. Having then reached your decision, if thereafter action be called for, do not stand as one shivering on the brink of a stream, but jump boldly in and trust to your knowledge, nerve and pluck to bring you through.

Remember that our fears are traitors, and oft we lose the good we might obtain by fearing to attempt.

Your moral courage will also be continually put to the test, and I would urge upon you that both virtue and vice are voluntary, and as Aristotle puts it "the means to attain either a vicious or a virtuous end are deliberate—they are duly thought over and acted on."

You know what is right and virtuous, and failing then to perform an honorable act when it is possible, is just as faulty as the direct performance of a vicious act.

Few men are exposed to temptations and to the same extent that a medical man is. Be true to yourselves and exert your moral courage, nor run any risk of wrecking your lives

with all their possibilities of usefulness to your fellow men.

Courage is by no means always noticed by others, for it very frequently happens that after all the lives which show the most courage that are lived nobly and heroically are often those of which the world knows least.

Lofty courage dwells in a heart which braves an adverse fate. The individual who, for the sake of duty, must some times stand aside in a quiet place and see others do the valiant deeds which help on the progress of the world, when he knows that he too has the will to do, the soul to dare and the power to perform,—that man is more hero-like than many a famous conqueror.

You will all have your duty to perform. Your sphere may be small or large, but you will all have your duty to do,—do it then truly and conscientiously.

You will surely have rebuffs and falls—no one escapes them—but go forward with a heart for any fate. You may be misjudged, but, fully aware you are acting rightly, adhere to your course.

Oh fear not in a world like this
And thou shalt know ere long,
Know how sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong.

Some years ago you voluntary entered our University as students in medicine, and during your course of study have had to follow the rules laid down for your guidance and tuition by the University. To-day you receive your degrees and leave us to go out into the world; and now that our control over you in your medical career ceases, we may surely demand with right that the oath you take to-day may be no mere empty form.

We ask you to act in your life work so as to reflect credit on your Alma Mater; to have the courage to countenance and perform only noble elevated deeds, to act rightly as your consciences dictate.

You will be called upon to face death and danger to yourselves,—do it steadfastly and calmly; it requires courage of a higher type

than that which leads a brilliant charge in the excitement of a battle, in that your courage has to be calm and deliberate. You will frequently have to take your lives in your hands in the discharge of your duty, but no nobler sacrifice can you make than to risk your lives for your fellow men. How many noble examples have we of this in our own profession.

Shrink not then from the call of duty; remember the medical profession is not one for poltroons or cowards.

But in addition to this courage there must also be work,—and that very strenuous and persistent. Your days of study by no means cease with the acquisition of your diplomas; indeed your real study is only beginning—you simply have laid the foundation on which you are to build.

It is a truism that nothing can be attained without labour or effort, and most especially does this apply to our own profession. It is one continued effort and striving in study and practice from the day you take it up until you finally lay it down.

The illimitability of our profession is to me one of its great charms,—the feeling that there are always greater heights yet to be scaled, that there are constant advances to be made.

Unless we are going to fall behind, it is absolutely necessary that we study and work unceasingly. We can only afford a respite in order to brace ourselves for still greater efforts. Truly the life work of men like Lister, Pasteur, Haffkin and others is noble and inspiring, much more so indeed than that of the greatest conquerors.

If one but considers the thousands of lives saved, the pain and suffering ameliorated as the result of their labours, surely these men are the greatest benefactors of the world.

The absolute self-abnegation and fearlessness of Haffkin and men like him, during the course of their researches in plague-stricken districts, and in their devotion to and love of

their work, we find noble examples worthy of emulation.

There are such grand possibilities in our life work. We may not be great men like Lister and the others, or make some vital discovery which will set the scientific world afire, yet we can and should avail ourselves of our possibilities to the utmost.

We can try to add some stones to the grand scientific structure now being erected by our profession, or failing this we may be able to help with some morsel of mortar to bind together the stones already in place.

To this end *study* your work and *do* your work carefully and thoroughly, not hap-hazard. Keep full case reports, collate your facts and study them out. If in time you happily build up a large practice, endeavour to keep it within such bounds that you have time for thought, otherwise you must perforce scamp your work, and thus fail to do justice to your patients or yourself.

The first few years of your professional life are bound to be slow, and you will likely have plenty of spare time. These years are a golden opportunity, which I would urge you not to lose. Take full advantage of them in pursuing your quiet study, and perhaps some research in one form or another. Later on, when your practice increases, it will be very difficult if not impossible to secure sufficient time for any prolonged uninterrupted study.

If possible try to become attached to a hospital in some position or other, or failing this, you should during your slack year attend hospital practice if possible regularly. There are always crumbs of information to be picked up, and at any rate it will prevent any chance of that direful result, becoming "rusty" in your work. Let your work be continuous, and above all thorough; then come what come may, you can feel that under any circumstances, adverse or otherwise, you have in any given case done the best you could for your patient.

Remember the life of your patient is in

THE MITRE.

VOL V.

LENNOXVILLE, P. Q., JUNE, 1898.

No. 7.

A SONG OF THE EMPIRE.

Join hands ye sons of Empire!
Remember whence ye came,
For side by side our sires have died
In battle-smoke and flame;
They fought for England's glory
And with her flag unfurled,
Their hearts and hands have made our lands
The girdle of the world.

Join hands ye sons of Empire!
Who speak the British tongue,
Which loud and clear like British cheer
From honest hearts has sprung,
For over ocean's thunders
Which roll since time began
Our deathless speech the world will teach
The brotherhood of man.

Join hands ye sons of Empire!
And tell how fierce and bold
In battles long to right the wrong
Our fathers fought of old.
They broke the power of tyrants,
They set the poor slave free,
And badly fared the foe that dared
Oppose their liberty.

Join hands ye sons of Empire!
And crowned with glory past
Go forth with might to champion right
And weld the Empire fast.
In vain the tempest thunders,
In vain the dark seas part,
The world's great flood of British blood
Beats with a single heart.

FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT.

Valedictory Address to the Graduating Class,
1898, at the 26th Annual Convocation, Uni-
versity of Bishop's College, Faculty of
Medicine, by J. W. Sterling, M.D.

*Mr. Chancellor, Mr. Dean, Members of Convocation,
Members of the Graduating Class, Ladies and
Gentlemen:*

The Faculty of Medicine have honoured me by asking me to deliver the farewell address to the Graduates in Medicine of this year.

Although I feel myself unable to perform this duty properly, yet I gladly undertake it as enabling me to offer a few words of kindly farewell to my student friends.

Thinking over the various subjects on which I might speak to you, graduates, the idea occurred to me that courage, *true courage*, was the one great moral essential in a medical man's career, superadded to or conjoined with hard, earnest work.

I accordingly have chosen the Latin motto, "Virtute et Labore," as embodying this and as being the main central thought I would wish you to carry away.

Courage—the word, even glanced at casually, means far more than bravery. Bravery suggests rather the idea of single acts, whereas courage means a prolonged struggle, and it is a struggle of a lifetime which you have now to meet.

Courage itself presupposes the existence of evils which we have to face and combat. In your career as medical practitioners these evils will occur in many different forms. Conditions must and will arise, calling upon you to exert your moral, your mental and your