H. J. H. PETRY, ESQ., M.A.,
Headmaster Bishop's College School.

Supplement to The Mitre, March, 1899.
he cannot move, or, with a violent effort feebly wakes and find it is a dream, or flings him over a precipice and he is going down—down—down. Now he has stopped falling, but strange he isn't killed yet, for the bedclothes have come, too, and the floor isn't very hard at that brief distance, and the master's friendly hands are helping him to bed again, while a score of half amused half startled eyes are looking on and wondering if it is real.

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HOCKEY.

On Tuesday, February 7th, the school opened their season in the senior league very successfully by winning from Bishop's College senior team with a score of 7 to 1.

In the first half the School clearly out-classed their opponents, the score at half time standing 6 to 0. In the second half the College brightened up, and although the School had slightly the best of the play, succeeded in scoring once at the same time holding the School down to goal also. For the College, J. Winder and H. Wurtele played well, while for the School the team as a whole put up a fast steady game.

The teams lined up as follows:

College.

Henry ............ Goals ....... Stevenson,
Wurtele ............ Point ....... DePeyre,
Winder, (Capt.) Cover Point ....... Gordon, (Capt.)
Cowling ............ Defense ....... Learned,
Richmond ............ Centre ....... Pillow,
Browne .......... R. Wing ....... Scarth,
Wurtele, H .......... L. Wing ....... Chambers.

On Wednesday afternoon February 5th, the School won their first match in the junior league, defeating Bishop's College Juniors by a score of 13 to 1.

The first half began with a very poor exhibition of hockey from both teams. No combination was used and there was no good individual work. This half was noticeable for rough play the score at half time standing 2 to 1.

The School came on to the ice in the second half with the intention of playing hockey and piled their score up rapidly to 13 the College failing to get the rubber through again. Chambers, Pillow and DePeyre played well for the School, while Orr and King showed up well for the College.

The following are the teams:

School.

Robinson II ... Goal ....... Stevens,
DePeyre .......... Point ....... King,
Porteous ........ Cover Point ....... Thompson,
Stroud ........... Defense ....... Weageant,
Pillow .......... Centre ....... Ward,
Sims I .......... R. Wing ....... Orr,
Chambers ...... L. Wing ....... Hamilton.

There is only One Place
--- in Sherbrooke

Where the wants of the Student are carefully thought of. Just at present we have in stock an especially fine assortment of

- BATH ROBES,
- DRESSING GOWNS,
- LOUNGING JACKETS,
- SMOKING JACKETS,
- PYJAMAS,
- NIGHT ROBES,
- SHIRTS,
- COLLARS,
- NECKWEAR.

JOHN O. DUNCAN,
DIRECT IMPORTER, - - SHERBROOKE, QUE.
THE SCHOOL.

Music.

Music, sacred and profane is a classification sometimes suggested. It is a distinction sharply defined in the School. The choir under the very able management of Mr. Davies is making good progress, and visitors to the Chapel notice marked improvement. The attendance at choir practice is exceptionally regular, although no degree compulsory as regards the tenors and basses, and great interest is taken in the preparation of the anthems and canticles which the organist, with his wide knowledge of English Church Music, has selected from the works of the best modern English composers. The choir is to be congratulated on a valuable acquisition called Pillow.

Music profane is represented by the efforts of Mr. Huds Leask and Mr. Grundy, and the little crowd of adventurers who accompany them to the music room or the Laboratory, as the case may be.

The adventurers have lost White, Scott and Tait from their ranks, and badly need recruits.

It is not often that so much musical talent has been found in the School, the Headmaster, Mr. Davies and Mr. Grundy all being able excentants, while among the boys Sims Max takes a distinguished place as a performer and Fraser-Campbell Max talks of suspensions, diminished sevenths, and added sixths in a way which makes one giddy.

THE MITRE.

Gazines are regularly placed on file—and kept there. Fines are levied even for whistling and will probably be collected.

We miss Austin sadly at our feasts and in our councils, but welcome to the side of the able and energetic administrator so able and energetic an assistant as Cleveland.

Nay, more—Circulars have been sent to friends of the School asking for donations in money or books for the Library, and to such good effect that the general administrator rubs his hands and says—"We must open a bank account at Nubreroke but, oh! I will send Cleveland!"

THE PREFECTS.

We shall not cease for many days to feel the departure of Stuart. A victim of ill health during much of his career, he was yet able to attain high rank in the School and to leave a reputation for good fellowship and sterling integrity. We all wish him success in the martial profession which he is bound to follow. The mantle of Stuart falls upon Leang, who is now Senior Prefect, and ably takes up the responsibility where Stuart left it. The vacant places in the ranks of the Prefects have been filled up by the appointment of Howard, Pillow and "Dimple" Chambers. Gordon still rules Number Six; Sims Max and Steer are in Number Seven, Miall and Chambers in Number Four (the champion dormitory at hockey), Leang and Pillow in Number Five, while Carruthers and Porteous are in Number Two.

The School Studio has lately received some valuable additions to its equipment. The models now comprise copies in plaster, of Greek and Etruscan vases, of various floral structures and of fruit, busts of Cicero and Dante, the Discobolus of Myron, Venus by Thorwaldson, a Slave by Michael Angelo, an arm écorché, besides various elementary geometrical forms. The average of work among the boys is also very much higher than last year.

Many of the desks in the Bishop Williams Hall have been replaced by others in an improved pattern. The old ones have gone to furnish the large class-room opposite the Reading Room.

It is rumoured that a bandit recently demanded of one of the sons of time that he should share with him his grub box. But the latter, happy in the reflection of his distant friends' goodness, happy in possession, happier still in anticipation, did not see fit to acquiesce. Whereupon this small desperado gathered a party of bandits who fell upon the grub box and took possession. Shall such a nefarious act go unavenged, for less than which ere now strong men have been taken and hanged?

Has the School Assistant Editorship of The Ditre to going? Very much to the regret of everybody Sims maj has been obliged to resign so oneous a bandit owing to stress of work and a successor has not yet been appointed. Why cannot some of us who have usually so much to say, allow ourselves to be heard in print? Just a little effort and that cheerful, chirpy chatter would be quite readable.

AFTER LIGHTS.

It doesn't pay to purloin supper from the new Master's Common Room. Sometimes, anyhow, the supper isn't worth it. Why, the immortal hero of the sonnet and rapier merely put his nose inside the other night,—and was nabbed.

Nightmare is a quaint spectre which haunts small boys or others who, by day, have feasted royally and drunk deep. It sits with its squat ugly form upon his little stomach, cramped with distressful cake and drinks unthinkable, and with its hundred arms tortures its helpless victim. It holds tight his hands and feet and pretends to strangle him, but relents just at the last flutter of the heart. Then makes him think he is worried by a bear, and
under competent instructor. Even in the Public Schools, supported from the state funds, the study of Physical Culture has been assiduously taken up and the child is first taught in the Kindergarten, the right use of his limbs and the best modes of acquiring healthy and proper exercise. This is kept up through all grades and has become a very important part in American School life. It is the custom in some universities, when a man presents himself for membership to be handed over at once to a proper person for physical examination and whenever he proves deficient in muscular development is at once informed of his defects, and is immediately taught in what manner he may rectify his failings.

If this idea has not entered into Canadian Colleges it certainly is not owing to the want of it. As before mentioned, we have the material at hand, and all it needs is the proper development. If the members of the Corporation have not yet thought of the great need of such a department in our institution, we would respectfully offer it for their consideration.

DIVINITY NOTES.

In our last batch of notes for the October Term, 1898, we announced that the date for holding the Voluntary Preliminary Examination had been changed from October to May, and that, beginning with this year the V.P. would form the final examination for second year Divinity men. Since our last issue, however, this rule has, for the present year been somewhat relaxed. The V.P. is to be held in May as stated, but will not be compulsory for second year men. Those who decide not to take it in May will have the usual College examinations to take in June. We understand that for these examinations, the services of one examiner throughout are to be secured, instead of, as in former years, different papers being set by different examiners. We believe we are right in saying that, beginning with the year 1900, the V.P. is always to form the final examination for Divinity men.

The V.P. is an examination which seems to inspire many men with an almost unaccountable feeling of dread, and the passing of it is regarded as one of the most difficult of feats. The large proportion of men who have in the past been defeated in their efforts to pass this examination would seem to them that there is no truth in the opinions we often hear freely expressed that the passing of the V.P. is an almost herculean task. And yet, when we come to look at the subjects for examination, we find that there is not really so very much difference between them and those of our own College examinations. Why is it, then, that the V.P. is regarded as such a terror? Probably one chief reason is that all the papers, which are somewhere about fifteen or sixteen in number, are absolutely compulsory for all candidates. It certainly does seem hard lines for a man to do well in fifteen of the papers, and then, because he does not quite come up to the standard required in the sixteenth, be told that he has failed on the whole. If it were only permissible to fail in, say, two papers, the condition of attaining a certain standard on the aggregate, this difficulty would almost disappear. May we also venture to suggest to the authorities that it was hardly wise under the circumstances to raise the standard required in each individual paper from 25 to 33 per cent? If it was necessary to raise the standard it all, would it not have been better to have increased the aggregate required on the whole examination rather that the minimum number of marks required in each separate paper?

On the first day of Fall Term the Rev. J. H. Gomery paid us a visit as representative of the S. P. C. K., with the object of establishing a branch of the Society in Lennoxville in connection with College, School and Village. A public meeting was held in the Bishop Willians' Hall in the evening, at which Mr. Gomery gave a most interesting lecture. A more unfortunate day for holding the meeting could hardly have been chosen, and, owing to the prevalence of illness, and to the fact that many of the members of the College had not yet come up, there was but a scanty audience. We are glad to hear, however, that there is a chance of Mr. Gomery paying us another visit in May, when we hope that a full house will attend for the rows of empty seats that greeted him in January.

We have not altogether escaped the hand of the prevalent scourge "la grippe." Several of the residents in the Divinity House have been down with the fashionable complaint for a few days, but none of the cases have been very serious. We regret exceedingly the continued ill health of Mrs. and Master Wilkinson, and offer them both our best wishes for a speedy recovery.

Snow-shoeing, which last winter appeared to be the Divinity men's chief pastime, has not been indulged in quite so enthusiastically this year, owing chiefly to the snow's lack of depth.

Rev. W. A. Gustin has left Thetford Mines to take up work in Ontario. We wish him every success. This makes another vacancy requiring to be filled up in the Diocese.

We are expecting a visit from the Bishop on Thursday, the 16th instant.

B. C. MISSIONARY UNION.

A business meeting of the Missionary Union was held on January 27, the President in the chair. The Treasurer read his report, which was not so satisfactory as might have been hoped, only eighteen dollars having been collected out of the forty which it had been suggested last season that members should collect during the vacation. The following gentlemen were chosen to act as delegates at the conference at Cambridge, Massachusetts, on February 10 and following days: Messrs. Patterson, Caffin and Wilson. The meeting then adjourned rather hastily to make way for a meeting of the Hockey Club. Since that time we are glad to say that the full amount of our donation ($25) to the expenses of the travelling Secretary has been made up. We hear that Mr. Paidock, who visited us in that capacity last year, is resigning, but we hope that it will not be very long before we see his successor among us. Our delegates left for Cambridge on Wednesday, February 8th. Up to the present we have heard no account of the proceedings at the Conference, but have no doubt that those who were present at it will be able to impart to us a good deal of what went on.

B. C. BROtherhood OF READERS.

The first meeting of the Brotherhood for the Lent Term was held in the Library on Friday, January 27, the Warden presiding. After the usual Office, the Warden addressed those present on their duties as members of the Brotherhood in various relations.

At the second meeting of the Brotherhood, which was held on Friday, February 10th, after the Warden had opened with prayer and the minutes of the last meeting had been read, M. J. S. Brewer read a paper on "Sunday Schools." This was followed by an interesting discussion, which lasted till the time for adjourning the meeting.

MISSION STUDY CLUB.

The Mission Study Club has resumed work for this Term with much enthusiasm. Three meetings have already taken place. At the first, missionary stories from New Testament were read. At the second, three very interesting papers on "Mission Work in the Colonies" were read. The subject of the third meeting
in our midat last Thanksgiving season of Messrs. Carter and Johnson, of the class of '98. It is our hope that they will shortly visit us again, and certainly they will ever receive a hearty welcome.

It is a thing to be regretted that no sessions of the Mock Parliament have been held this term. The attractions of hockey and card playing seem to be too much in interest in speech-making. Still we hope that when these die out somewhat the Mock Parliament will be revived. It certainly seems dead enough at present.

The fact that we have the use of a much larger sheet of ice in the newly erected Minto Rink than ever before at our disposal, is certainly an advantage. Still it has not proved an unmixed blessing, as the opportunity for practice is not by any means so great. One advantage, however, is the Curling Rink. It is probable that next year we may see many students taking advantage of their opportunities to join in this fascinating sport.

Hockey has claimed quite a number of victims among us this year, and though it must be admitted we have gained but little glory this season, still no one will deny that the ice has been often steeped in the gore of our players, while black eyes and other smaller wounds are the rule rather than the exception. For this reason those who do not love danger will turn to curling, where there is no wayward "puck" to spoil the classic features of the player.

A notice was posted in the Common Room the other day which reads something like this: "All those who desire instruction in the art of correct reading and elocution should apply at once to ——, Divinity House." We commend this notice most heartily to the attention of some of our colleagues. Perhaps they will learn by such instruction to be less dramatic and pay more attention to enunciation.

But would they from such instruction acquire a Scotch accent?

At a recent meeting of the Arts Faculty it was proposed that a series of "smokers" be held in the Common Room. This proposition met with the approval of the meeting and a committee of management was elected.

We regret that none of the tenders asked for in a previous issue of The Mitre have been accepted. Ruthlessly refusing to patronize home industries, Mr. Boullanger still employs the Sherbrooke Steamer Laundry.

We are glad to note that Herr Wagner has successfully mastered "The Midget's March," while the infant Mozart is still on the third page of the same musical work. The Divinity Conservatory of Music has missed this year the dulcet touch of "Jimmy" Paderekowski. We understand that Herr Jacobus Dutonski objects to the whole proceeding, as it seriously interferes with reading for the V. P.

We understand that a new year has been formed—the class of 1907. It is not large in numbers but is very select. The following "class yell" has been suggested:

"Gehaw! Gehaw! Gehaw old lads!
Nineteen hundred and one-third."

The hockey season this year has not by any means proved itself a success for many obvious reasons. Speaking generally, what can a team expect to accomplish in any branch of athletics without at least a certain amount of systematic training? In our experience, this lack of practice seems to be the reason of our failures in the past, and will surely prove disastrous to our attaining success in the future. Although a game is lost to our side at the beginning of the season, there seems to be no adequate cause for the men should lose spirit and enter the succeeding matches without the hope of coming out on top. This state of affairs is tending to lower the athletic reputation of the University, and simply from the above stated cause. As athletics form a very predominant part in university life, it is to be regretted that there should be such a lack of interest shown, both by the players and students as a body. We would like to know why teams are entered in different leagues if the players who are to uphold our honour do not seem to consider it of sufficient value to warrant their training and putting themselves in the best possible condition. We have the material and the proper means to develop it; in fact we have most of the advantages in this line that any university could desire. Although this article has reference especially to our Hockey Club, nevertheless it can be taken in its broadest sense and embrace all Clubs in the Association. Let us see in the future a renewed spirit of interest taken in athletics. We would like to predict that if matters are not radically changed in the general running of the Association, and before long, reductions to such a low ebb that, of necessity, we will have to withdraw from the standard athletic games and resort to such many sports as those of the top and marble type.

While dealing with the subject of athletics, a word or two about physical culture is not out of order. Until recently we have heard on all sides the expression of opinion that when we should have a good gymnasium it would provide an impetus for training and this would show its effects on our various teams. Now we have one, owing to the generosity of a true friend of the University, and the present building is fully equipped with the best modern apparatus. So far so good; but physical culture is an art, and as such it implies that there must be some one having a thorough knowledge of the work to impart its usefulness, and under whose direction we might take advantage of the benefits open to us.

In all American Universities this is no small feature of their work, in fact some of the leading colleges make it compulsory for all students to take part in the various exercises
The "Little Playmate" is tried before a rejected suitor and is most iniquitously condemned to death in spite of the wild indignation of the people. With a fine sense of the fitness of things, the judge orders Hugo Gottfried, as hereditary executioner, to carry out the sentence.—if this is not done he intimates that his Black riders would enjoy her companionship. Hugo knows not what to do. He cannot kill his "Little Playmate,"—he will not see her cast into that den of feline devils. What can he do? At silent midnight he bribes the keeper and visits Helene in prison. She tells him:

"I had for either die at your hand, than live to be the bride of the greatest man in the world. Do that which will save me from shame; do it, my love. I know if I love you. I saw it to-day in the eyes of that man Otho von Regis. But only to die will be easy with you near by, for I love you, Hugo, and I could just say a prayer, and then—well, and then—do not cry, Hugo—why, then you would put me to sleep even as old you did in the Red Tower!"

The morning dawns. Hugo and Helene are on the platform. Helene has her neck upon the block—Hugo stands by with the Red Axe "waiting to do judgment." It is raised to strike, but a loophole remains—a sacred law of the States Council known to the "emerald-eyed maiden" alone where by Helene can be saved from death. This she publicly declares and exultantly exclaims: "Hugo Gottfried, I have saved my soul," and Helene, the Princess of Plessenburg and the wife of Hugo, lives.

The rest of the story is told in a few words. Duke Otho, in an attack upon the Red Tower, is killed at the hands of Hugo, and Lady Ysolinde sacrifices her life in the cause of those whose happiness she had made so intermittent.

Prince Hugo and Princess Helene at length return to the Court of Prince Karl, upon whose death they succeed to the throne and live and reign in peace and happiness.

The book in itself is a neat and tasty volume. Though not as durable as some might wish, it will bear comparison with the average novel of to-day. The illustrations are excellent, and reflect great credit upon Mr. Richards.

T. V.
and a rabble of half-grown lads and lassies kept at a log trot by the pricking spears of the jolly companions. Then follows the brief trial in the court yard, and here our story really begins.

HUGO AND HELENE

A neighboring Prince is among the prisoners with his little daughter in his arms. The child is about to be thrown to the dogs, when Hugo, from the ttip-of the tower, cries:

"My father, save the little maid and give her to me, or I will fall down the stone steps at your feet!"

From the lives of these two the author weaves a wonderfully beautiful romance in the midst of grossest surroundings. Hugo and the "Little Playmate," grow up together as brother and sister, with no associates but the stern Gottfried Gottfried, Friar Lawrence, their teacher, and the old cook Han.

As a child Helene was somewhat haughty and irrepressible, yet extremely lovable.

"I am not a little girl, remember, manny—I am a Princess and a great lady!"

These words she addressed to Gottfried Gottfried.

And at another time she assumes with him the position of the drill-sergeant.

"Now then, first position," she commanded, clapping her hands like a schoolmistress. "Your feet together. Dance back two feet. Very well! Stand the little girl—not that one. Now your head. If I have a hair of your head, I will—Oh, I will have a word with you. Women! Oh, I will have a word with you."

Again when Hugo had carried her from the room and put his hand over her mouth that she might not say anything, Duke Casimir would hear, she exclaimed with petulant anger when the visitor had gone, "I will never, never speak to you any more so long as I live, rude boy—common street brat! Listen!—never as long as I live! So do not think it! Upstairs, so to treat a lady and a princess," and with that she burst into tears.

But he would be a woman, so she spoke again. She develops into a modest and unpretentious maiden, and forgets that she is a Princess, preferring rather to be called "Little Sister" and sometimes "Sweetheart," though as Hugo says, when she was at all vexed you could not get within a hundred miles of her.

The childish love which our little hero had for the children of Thorn, although they spat upon the walls of the Tower in hatred of him, the fraternal rather than the carnal instinct which prompted him to save the "little maid"—although she sometimes called him his "little wife"—was by his wild surroundings, and fostered by the character and dispositions of the delightfully human and womanly Helene, developed in early manhood, into that noble and sympathetic love for his fellow men that prompted him oft to declare that he would never become the "Hereditary Executioner of the Wolfmark.

In his desire to see something outside the precincts of the Tower, he comes in contact with one, Michael Texel, who leads him into the "White Wolf," a house of the commonest of the young men of the city, and is on the point of being most severely dealt with when his father, with a body of troops, makes a most timely intervention and rescues him from their hands.

LADY YSOLINDE

In the examination by Master Gerard von Sturmm, which follows, Hugo meets his daughter, Ysolinde, who predicts his future by the vision in an ink pot.

"She was like a serpent, and undulated in her walk. Her eyes were emerald, and beautiful as the sea when you look down upon it, and the white and gold shows through the other depths."

"Hugo! Hugo Gottfried, son of the Red Axe," she said, "You will live in a man fortunate, well-favored... You will know love—more than you shall love you. But you will love only one; you love the woman whom your face depends, yet not clearly; it may be that my daughter is so fortunate it shall be in it, and more like a queen. She goes clad in white like a bride, and her hair is blazing between you. But her beauty, and between two there is darkness and hate, from which come burning flames of love, burning both lightnings, and also, love, and seething hate. Again, I see you great and bolder, and sitting on a high seat. The woman of whom I speak I shun describing in loveliness, clothed in a robe of purple, and yes, she wears a crown on her head like the corona of a queen.

Helene becomes unreasonable jealous of this emerald-eyed maiden, and sadly purrplexes poor Hugo, who vows

"This God never made anything straight that he made beautiful. He made all the pretty things, women with the prettiest, the oddest,—and the most distraitingly tingly.

Later on, Lady Ysolinde visits Helene, and makes a comparison that Hugo there may, with better advantage here:

"Helene of a beauty hitherto infinitely more full of temptation, heavenly, of radiant brain, the idiom of youth and conscious kindness in her lips, and hiding under the cloud-embracing of her eye all simple purity and straightforwardness of soul in the perfect immobility of a woman's will, Helene, deeper insight in the imperfections of modern society, more conscious of her power, not so beautiful, but often far more so than mere beauty springs from the latter real, compact of will, lighter, better, honest, lady stern. If there is an old maid they are pleased with, who so pleasantly kind, but Helene, without mudliness and with small star, and with added spirit. She can pass with men and things, often setting the hidden sun under the cloud deep into the very chest which she seemed to scorn.

Such were the characters of the two women who were to mould between the impress of the life of our hero.

In pursuance of the declaration that he never would be an executioner, we find Hugo about to enlist in the army of Prince Karl, of Plassenburg, and with him goes little Helene to be lady-in-waiting to the Princess. Lady Ysolinde also accompanies them, as she has influence at the Court.

The parting from the Red Tower is a pathetic one. We have the words of Gottfried Gottfried:

"Fast thee well, little one," he said, first in Helene, "No this hath the choice this will not; I have hidden thee forever. But when it shall be that I meet you again, I shall surely wear the white of the first day. I commit you to Him whose strokes are better than the best good things, whose judgments are lighter than our tenderest tears.

He then kissed her and reached a hand over her shoulder to his son.

"See Hugo," he said, "in one year. You must come to me and I will set a prince on the throne that I be not too much still. You will come to the princes, not tofulfill with the cap and full of words. So much they have taught you in a court. But there is one thing I will say, that you must not be too much gone love to two women in one house, and hate it between both of them. Hat and love will come to one another. They will aids and make herort of both.

DUKE OTHO, LORD OF THE WOLFMARK

Duke Otho, on arriving at the Wolfsberg, finds his uncle is dead, and, succeeding the crown, he in revenge has Saint Helene—as the people of Thorn were wont to call the "Little Playmate"—arrested for witchcraft. Meanwhile Hugo, who had pursued his enemy, has arrived—in time to hear his father's dying words. By the aid of Chancellor Desseau of Plassenburg and fortuitous circumstances, Prince Dietrich, Helene's father, was torn by the course of events, has found to have been the Prince of Plassenburg, and Helene again remembers she is a "Princess and a great lady."
wounded, I had to turn away from many a dying Ds. who implored me to either shoot him or give him water. When I returned with the wounded that evening I found that the whole army had left for Omdurman leaving my Battalion to look after the hospital. Needless to say I was thoroughly done up (I had not had more than an hour’s consecutive sleep for five days, on three of which nights I was soaked through by thunder storms and had spent from eight to ten hours daily on foot in the saddle, living chiefly on sardines and “Maggie’s Soup.” After partaking of an A 1 dinner at 6 p.m., I turned in soon after and slept soundly for 10 solid hours. Thus ended the 13th anniversary of my army birthday (2nd Sept.) and I never had celebrated one so suitably.

Our total casualties are about 500 killed and wounded, I have not yet heard what the exact number is but you will have seen it long ere this in the papers. The Dervish losses are, I believe, nearly 10,000 killed, besides thousands wounded. I hear that 9,000 corpses were actually counted on the field although judging from what I saw (and I went over the whole ground twice) I shouldn’t have said more than 6,000, although I should say there was quite that number wounded. I counted 600 wounded myself that had collected just outside our “Zereba” hoping to get help, but with our limited staff of doctors, etc., we could not do more than give them food and water. All day yesterday (3rd) we were shipping our wounded on to the boats and then Doran having arranged to march into Omdurman this morning went out with Sellier to view the battlefield (while I slept) during their absence, the order came to march into Omdurman that night, so having set the Battalion to pack up, I went out in search of D. & S., again did I view the whole battlefield but two days’ hot sun had made it a very different field, the stench was simply awful, vultures in thousands had long been at work and most of the dying of the day before were dead, but here and there a survivor was doing his best with the little strength he had left, to drag himself down to the river. I did not happen to have any water bottle with me, nor had I time to do anything but pass on to try and find D. & S. (for we had to march at once) and again had I to leave unheeded their prayers for water.

We marched in here last night, and this morning there was a most impressive ceremony in Khartoum where the British and Egyptian flags were hoisted simultaneously side by side, over the ruins of Gordon’s Palace, and a memorial service was read for the hero who was massacred there 13 years before. Poor Calticote of the Warwickshire Regiment was killed by a bullet shot in his neck. I knew his people very well at Poona. I am glad to say as you will see by the papers, that very few officers were killed and about a dozen wounded.

Our Reviewer’s Column.


Again we have a story from Mr. Crockett’s indefatigable pen, and in this one, "The Red Axe," he has broken entirely new ground in that he has left his native land and distractions for foreign parts, but we may safely say that we like him no less in exile than we did at home.

In short, "The Red Axe" is an adventure of the German robber dukes of three centuries ago, when gentlemen ‘lived by the saddle,’ and the strongest hand ruled the widest land until a stronger came.

There is a remarkable fascinating air of mystery and black art about the folk and fashions of the Middle Ages at all times, and this is intensified by the fact that Mr. Crockett has avoided the beaten track of cast-iron knights and pink-wax ladies, and made his women especially much more human, and so much more interesting indeed all of his characters are delightful, from the grotesque and daft-wise fool and the jovial men-at-arms, to the uncanny wizard chemists and the learned doctor of law.

Especially humorous and striking are many of the minor characters, a delineation of which, however, cannot be attempted in this review.

Those who would object to the fulfilment of the many indirect prophecies the book contains, as being palpably untrue to life, must remember that in the age which the story describes, fortune-telling and witchcraft were at their height.

The hero of the story is Hugo Gottfried, son of Gottfried Gottfried, hereditary executioner of the Wolkmark, who lived with his little son in the huge Red Twer of the Wolkfarg, in the city of Thorn, in which city and vicinity the scene of our story is laid, and over which territory, Duke Casimir, as Lord of the Wolkmark, rules with an iron hand.

"He was a tall, swarthy man, with a huge bony nose on his cheek, and long dog teeth which showed at the sides of his mouth when he smiled, as if he were of a very curious sort of one who looked out of her den at the sunset."

The opening scene is typical and striking. It was a night in early winter. It had been snowing a little earlier in the evening and the field that had swept the sky clear, so that even the brightest stars seemed working very much like the moonlight. Even the foot of the watch made by cittern on the pavement. The fourth falls were much more sound.

It is now that we find Hugo, a lonely little fellow of ten summers, without a mother, hated by all the children of Thorn because he was the son of the "Red Axe," perched high on the dark castle of the Wolkfarg, awaiting the home-coming of the foraging Duke and his Black Riders, a sight he had never seen.

The lowering tower above the muttering burg, and the long howl of the home-coming blood-hounds make honestburglers quake in their beds, and bring an answering bay from the great russen-tan brutes in the kennels in anticipation of their fearsome food.

Then the procession comes in sight, a reckless pour of riders, some with strange-eyed women held high before them in the saddle,
Boethius' ancestors in Roman history has been mentioned: the part that Bacon's played in English history is well known. Concerning Boethius' works, which were numerous, Gibbons states: "The geometry of Euclid, the music of Pythagoras, the arithmetic of Archimedes, the mechanics of Archimedes, the astronomy of Ptolemy, the theology of Plato, the logic of Aristotle, with the Commen
tary of Porphyry were translated and illus-
trated by the indefatigable pen of the Ro-
man senator.

It is pleasing to remember that his writings on music were, until recently, a text book at Ox-
ford University. Of the philosophical works of Aristotle he translated, The Analecta, The
Topica Elencha, The Sophistica, and other-
wise with these he wrote a commentary upon
the Isagoge of Porphyry. These translations
were the chief source from which the school-
masters obtained their knowledge of Aristotle.

His works were widely read in an age de-
voted to the study of and cultivation of log-
ic. The Middle Ages were filled with the clamor
dialectical combats. The proud title of Doc-
tor was bestowed upon the scholar who showed
the greatest acumen in conducting logical dis-
putes. The problems which Boethius' own
writings suggested were discussed with the aid
of the instrument which his translations furn-
ished. It is in this light that we recognize
Boethius as the herald of Scholasticism.

Certain questions of philosophical interest
are suggested in the Consolations. In the
second book the conversation turns upon the
favour Fortuné had bestowed upon Boethius,
and upon what it was in his power to do by
way of requital. The discussion then leads
up in a natural way to the problem of happi-
ness and the supreme end of man. The fourth
book treats of the problem of good and evil.
The question arises, why should Boethius,
having lived the life of an upright man, be
rewarded only by disaster? Why does evil
exist? The fifth book discusses the problems
of free will, foreknowledge, chance, the order
of the universe. The last book, which Boethius
here presented in an attractive form the
problems that engaged the attention of the
learned throughout the Middle Ages. The
amount of literature produced during the
period, upon "the greatest good," "the nature
of happiness," "the dual existence of good
and evil," "free will," "foreknowledge," "fate," "chance," and "providence," was
simply enormous.

The Middle Ages were essentially re-
ligious, and these problems were peculiarly
adapted to the theological spirit of the age.
Consequently, in the light of Christian reli-
igion, these problems of pagan philosophy
were discussed with an aridity quite unknown
to the ancients, for mediaeval Europe, added
to a philosophic love of speculation a fervent
religious zeal. The metaphysical problems,
which were above all others the scholastic
problems, were examined in the commentary
on the Isagoge of Porphyry. These questions
arising from the Aristotelian logic became the
source of a literature perhaps the most volum-
ineous ever produced. They relate to the
Aristotelian doctrines of the categories, genus,
species, differentia proprium, accident, and
whatever is useful to definition. On these
topics Boethius undertook to set down all
that the ancients had written, but modestly
reining on questions he considered too
deep for him to solve. He therefore fur-
nishes a brief abstract of the discussions on
the subjects involved. In short, he arranges
in convenient form all those questions upon
understanding which the best energies of
scholastic philosophy were expended, and
which evolved such clearness of thought.

HOLLESTER.
prominent place in College athletics, still the men take a lively interest in it.

There is perhaps nothing so dear to a Trinity man as College institutions. It would take too long to tell of all, so I shall just mention the most important ones.

The oldest institution in College is the Literary Institute. A meeting is held every Friday night of the first two terms, at which debates on chosen subjects are carried on, and this has done a great deal towards teaching the men to speak. The Literary Institute has the complete control of the Conversations, of which Trinity is justly proud.

Episcopon Night is a time-honoured event. Upon Father Episcopon falls the duty of watching the manners of the men. If he sees any that need correction he mentions them in a book which he delivers to his scribe in a mysterious way. On the eve of St. Patrick's Day a supper is held, and after the supper the lights are turned down and the sire reads aloud Father Episcopon's words of censure and admonition, occasionally inserting a word of praise. This is a splendid institution, for it shows the men their faults and gives them a chance to rectify them.

The Review is another institution. This paper was founded about twenty years ago under the name of Rauge M. Nove, which was changed to the Trinity University Review.

The Pelican Club is worthy of mention. This is a boxing club composed of the freshmen, and the annual meeting is held in Lent Term. It is one of the most enjoyable nights of the whole College year.

But I must not forget our College suppers, of which we have at least one a term. It is to these that our graduates come back to reunite themselves with their old College and to show that their love for Trinity still is strong. These suppers are made very enjoyable by music. In Trinity term these suppers give way to cricket lunches, which are always very pleasant and go a long way towards making our cricket season so successful.

And last of all I must speak of our College meetings. These are held in the Men's Common Room, and are presided over by the Head of College, and in them all matters pertaining to the College life are discussed. If there is a matter which needs the consideration of the Dean or Faculty it is talked over in these meetings and communicated to them by the Head of College, and always kindly considered.

I have spoken for the most part of the jolly side of Trinity life. Of course we work sometimes, but it is better to work and say nothing.

H. C. Griffith,
Trinity, '99.

BOETHIUS.

Boethius may be rightly regarded as the precursor, of scholasticism, meaning by that term the system of philosophical speculating of the middle ages. The powerful influence which his writings exercised over mediaeval thought is well known and admitted by historical students. He was a constantly invited authority during the centuries when philosophical discussions were conducted in scholastic Latin, and this original influence extended to modern times. An Anglo-Saxon version of his works by King Alfred is still extant, Chaucer translated the same book from the original Latin into early English, while still another translation was executed in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Sir Walter Scott, in that admirable novel, "The Fortunes of Nigel," represents James the First recommending his courtiers to peruse the works of Boethius. This work, which found favor with the most illustrious monarchs and greatest poets of England was the "Consolatus Philosophiae," or as it was sometimes poetically termed, "The Golden Book of the Middle Ages." The perusal of this work enables the reader to stand at the beginnings of Mediaevalism and to contemplate upon some of the problems, which furnished mental food and vexed the wits of the best intellects of mankind for a thousand years thereafter.

From Boethius' own books historians secured the materials for a history of his life, for in the "Consolations of Philosophy" Boethius relates much of his personal life to Philosophy and to Fortune; in such style was the book cast. Cicero speaks of "Boethius as "The Senator Boethius the last of the Romans whom Cato or Tully could have acknowledged for their countryman." Hallam calls him "The last of the Ancients," and "one who forms a link between the classical period of literature and that of the Middle Ages in which he was a favorite author." Boethius was born A.D. 475, the date when Augustinus, the last of the Western Emperors, had been deprived of sovereignty, and when Odoacer, the first barbarian King of Italy, had ascended the throne. His family was noble, and their traditions destined him to act an important part in the political arena at Rome. He was accordingly sent by his relatives—for his father was dead—to Athens. There he not only became proficient in the polite literature of the day, but also acquired that knowledge of Greek Philosophy which enabled him to become the writer by whom the philosophy of Aristotle was passed on to the schoolmen of the Middle Ages. On his return from Athens, he was received with favor by Theodoric, who had supplanted Odoacer, and who was himself not insensible to the amenities of literature and philosophy. He was made a Senator. In the senate his commanding position immediately brought him into conflict with the barbarians who where beginning to encroach upon the liberties of the citizens. To remain true to the traditions of Cato and Tully, it was needful that Boethius should create powerful enemies. The pages of the Consolations of Philosophy indicate he was faithful to his trust. His wealth, which was considerable, probably contributed something to maintain his independence of character. His second wife was a daughter of Symmachus, a leader of the moderate party. Moreover his father had been consul; his grandfather a captain of the Praetorian guards during the stormy reign of Valentinian. This, predisposed by his nature towards uprightness, his inclinations were strengthened by alliances, supported by the traditions of a long line of noble ancestors, and guarded by the possession of ample wealth. We therefore accept without reservation the story of his noble conduct revealed in the pages of the Consolations. He defended the Senate and the consuls from tyranny of the king; he preserved Campania from the evils of Coemption; but in securing the dismissal of Bosilius, the king's chamberlain, he brought on his own ruin. He was falsely charged with sympathising with Justin, the persecutor of the Arians, who at that time sat on the Eastern throne at Constantinople. On this charge he was convicted on the evidence of Bosilius and suffered death. Previous to his trial and execution he was imprisoned at Elcinium, five hundred miles from the spot where the charges against him were heard. While in prison there he wrote the Consolations of Philosophy. It was to his disgrace in political life that we owe the book, just as it is to Bacon's political troubles that we owe the production of the Novum Organum. It may also be noticed that both philosophers furnish a parallel proof of the influence of heredity in the production of genius. The story of
constant study of the institutions, state and
municipal, of our American Neighbours. Our
system of government, drawn as it is from
the constitutional and political experience of Eng-
land and the United States, is replete with
matter for study and reflection. Canada is in-
deed "the heir of all the Ages." Lawyers,
journalists, merchants, clergymen, all educated
men, should study the political science of this
country if it is to be well governed in the future.
No human institutions are perfect, but "an
increasing purpose" should distinguish the
development of government, and the thoughts
of citizens as well as statesmen must be wide-
ened "with the process of the Laws" by the
experiences of the Past as set forth in emphatic
and pregnant sentences by thoughtful teach-
ers. In attempting to strengthen the founda-
tions of government and society in the Do-
nomion—for remember we are still at the basis
of our national structure—our rulers and think-
ers must carefully study the systems of older
countries, for there is always much to learn
from their experiences of centuries; and by no
other country are we likely to be more influ-
enced by reason of language and origin and
neighborhood than by the remarkable people
to the South of the Dominion; but we must be
careful not to be deluded by the glamour of
republicanism, or the social levelling of purely
democratic conditions, to obliterate those old
time honoured landmarks which can best lead
us in the direction of true happiness and
greatness.

In conclusion said the lecturer, the student
of history—to refer again to that rich field of
political science—will find a great deal to in-
terest him in the present political conditions of
the world. The nations are now entering on
the most momentous period of History since
the days of the first Napoleon. Diplomacy
must sooner or later find it impossible to pre-
vent that great international conflict of which
the forces have been smouldering for years.
England, of whose imperial power and progress
the European nations are most jealous, must
be necessarily forced into this conflict, and in
the naval and other preparations that have
been going on for months in her arsenals and
dockyards, we can see that her government is
fully conscious of the terrific struggle that is
before her for the preservation of the great ter-
ritorial domain which has been won for her
from the days of Clive and Wolfe, down to these
of Kitchener, by the genius and courage of her
soldiers and sailors, and by the superiority of
her people, for the settlement and colonisation
of other lands. If the historical and political
student reviews the Past, in the light of his-
ory, be need not fear for England's future.

TRINITY COLLEGE.

If there is one thing more than another
that strikes one on approaching Trinity Col-
lege, it is the wonderful homelike appearance
of the surroundings. The lovely drive, over-
shadowed with trees, the venerable stone front
with its many turrets, the old-fashioned win-

dows, the shrubbery, and the quiet, slow-speak the one word—

Welcome. Once inside, the appearance
of welcome is doubly increased, and everything
goes to show that the best of good will exists
within the walls of Trinity.

As is well known, Trinity residence is the
finest University residence in Canada. Take
away this and you have destroyed nearly the
whole charm of University life. The rooms,
of course, play a large part in residence life,
and some of the rooms in Trinity are furnished
very comfortably. These in the eastern wing
(built in 1894) are perhaps the most comfort-
able in College, but those in the western wing
are most sought after because they command
a full view of the Campus. In this wing the
rooms are provided with 'oaks,' and a man
cannot be disturbed when he has his 'oak
spoited,' that is, closed.

Another very important factor in resi-
dence life is the dining hall. Here the men
are seated with respect to seniority. On the
dais is the "High Table," where the Dons
meet twice a day, taking their tea in their
own "Common Room." There are four other
tables at which the "grads," third year men,
second year men and freshmen dine. The men
are all obliged to wear their gowns in "Hall,"
except for tea, and then all are exempt from
this rule except the freshmen.

I have not yet mentioned the Convocation
Hall. Its panned wainscot, the Chancellor's
throne, the soft tints of the brick, the stone
courses, the richly carved roof, and the great
north window are a fair imitation of the per-
pendicular order of architecture. Around the
walls hang oil paintings of Bishop Strachan,
Dr. Fodder (the first Dean of the Medical
Faculty), and the first Provost, and one has
lately been added of the present Chancellor,
who has completed his twenty-first year of
office. Of all places in College there is none
which has more memories for a man than the
Convocation Hall. Here it is that he first sits
down, sad of heart, before the green baize
table, with a pile of blank paper before him, a
pencil in his hand and the ticking of the clock
warning him that time is flying, and before
long he will hear the order to stop writing.
In this hall, too, after his three years' Arts
course he receives his degree, that is if he
has had the good fortune to keep his terms and
pass the required number of examinations.

The Library is where the old Chapel used
to be. At the south end is the stained glass
window, where the chancel was. On the right
of the window are the Robinson arms, Sir
John Beverly Robinson having been the first
Chancellor, and on the left are the College
arms, composed of Bishop Strachan's arms
and those of the Diocese of Toronto; but the
real beauty of the library is in the magnificent
woodwork of the many alcoves. On the
shelves there are about thirteen thousand vol-
ummes, among which are some very rare and
valuable books.

But I have still to speak of the most
beautiful spot in Trinity, I mean the Chapel.
We can safely claim to have one of the finest
Chapels in Canada. The rich windows of the
Chancel, the carved roof, the episcopal chair,
the magnificent brass lectern and the carved
oak stalls of the Provost and the Senior Pro-
fessor, all add much to the beauty of the build-
ing. The resident men are compelled to at-
tend sixty per cent of the Chapels held in
term; on week days they wear gowns and on
Sundays and festivals, surplices.

Now a word about our College life. Upon
entering a University a boy becomes a man.
He is no longer under the eye of a master
who practically guides him in every step.
Quite the contrary; his time is his own,—he
can either make good use of it or waste it.
Naturally then, College life brings with it
great independence, and at Trinity this spirit
of independence is fostered in every way.
There is that feeling of deep respect shown
Dons and undergraduates that, while it never
interferes with innocent fun, still prevents
any abuse of liberty.

Of course, athletics play a large part at
Trinity, as elsewhere. We have every advan-
tage for this—a good gymnasium, an open
playground and a splendid campus, besides
two good tennis courts. Cricket is our foremost
game, and in her loyalty to cricket Trinity shows
a striking resemblance to the great Universities
of England. Next in importance is football,
and it follows cricket very closely. We are
seriously hampered in this game by lack of
numbers and by the late opening of College
in the fall. Never was this more clearly
shown than this year, when we lost only one
game and that the first, clearly through lack of
condition, for after a little practice we succeeded
in turning the tables in the return game. The
inter-year games for the Martin Cup are very
interesting, and are marked by great rivalry.
Hockey is the other College game, and al-
though of late years it has not held such a
Sir John G. Bourinot in the course of his address at the special convocation last term, said:—"I should like to hope that eventually all the universities of Canada and America, generally, will extend their action—to repeat the language of the late Prof. Seeley of Cambridge—over the whole community, by creating an order of high-class, popular teachers, who shall lend their aid everywhere in the impartial study of great questions, political or other, and so play a part in the guidance of the national mind, such as has never been played by universities in the world before.".

There are many in the Arts Course of this University who would be satisfied with being simply a teacher, may nothing about "playing a part in the guidance of the national mind," but even this coveted position will be denied us if the qualifications necessary for same, viz.:—a course of lectures in pedagogy and school law, is this year not to be given.

In this province, in order to be the headmaster of an Academy, one must hold an Academy diploma as well as a Bachelor of Arts degree: the lectures for the former being taken during the last two years in the Arts course, hence the great importance of the course above mentioned.

It is with the deepest regret that many who were intending to pursue the course as mentioned in the calendar, in preparation for teaching next year, now learn, that the College by reason of large and unexpected expenditure will be unable to assist us in this matter.

We as future graduates of Bishop's, must then, if we will teach, either pay the expenses of a qualified man to come here and deliver the lectures or pursue the course necessary therefore at the McGill Normal School, Montreal, which will spoil a year's time, to say nothing of the expense incurred. If the former cannot be effected the inevitable result will be, that those intending to teach will in the future pursue an Arts course at that University which offers in its curriculum a course of pedagogical instruction.

In that The Mitre is "published by the students of the University and the boys of the School," would it not be more in keeping with its professed position, if in its columns, more contributions appeared from them, in addition to those we are pleased to receive from instructors, graduates and others?

Contributors are again reminded that their signature must accompany all articles, although not necessarily published.

Proud we are in the possession of the new furnishings in our Common and Reading Rooms. They produce at once a home-like and comfortable appearance, which we are cerain will nourish to a more perfect condition the home-like feeling which has always existed within these walls. But for a more minute description of these improvements and their effects we would most respectfully direct the reader's attention to the Arts Notes.

Word has again been received from the provokingly ubiquitous and "self-styled Rev."—We understand from his under-valued communication that the former editor is in grave danger of arrest for defamation of character. We cannot spend much of our valuable space upon such a subject, but we append a few maxims that we would like him to peruse:

Be not wise in your own conceits—Romans, 12, 16.

Self-made men are almost always apt to be a little too proud of the job.—Shaw.

The integrity of men is to be measured by their conduct, not by their professions.—Seneca.

The world looks at ministers when out of the pulpit to know what they mean when in it.—Cicero.

Sir John Bourinot then proceeded to show the importance of History, as a branch of Political Science. Professor Freeman was the author of the frequently quoted saying, embodying a philosophical truth, "History's Past Politics, and Politics are present History." Above all other studies, we should be interested in the political history of our own Dominion, from the days of Champlain until the establishment of Confederation. We should review the social and political conditions not only of Canada, but also of Old France during the century and a half when the latter reigned Supreme in the valley of the St. Lawrence, if we would thoroughly understand the present institutions of French Quebec and her influence in the federation now stretching between two oceans. The roots of the Present lie deep in the Past," and we cannot fully appreciate the position of French Canada until we study the history of her people under the old regime. The history of the unfortunate difference which led to the separation of the Thirteen Colonies from the British Empire, the state of our people and institutions in 1763 when the Treaty of Paris made Canada a permanent possession of Great Britain, the coming of the United Empire Loyalists, who founded two provinces and maintained the British Maesters of the Dominion, the effect of the Quebec Act of 1774 which formerly established French Canadian institutions on the banks of the St. Lawrence, the Constitutional Act of 1792 which first gave representative government to French Canada and the Loyalist province of Upper Canada, the origin and effects of the war of 1812-14 on the Canadian people, the causes and results of the unfortunate surrections of a small minority in two provinces, the Union Act of 1840 and the beginnings of responsible government, the reason of the failure of the reunion of French and English Canada from 1841 until 1857, and the exhibition of that national spirit which led Canadian Statesmen of all parties to bring about the federation of the Provinces as a solution for political difficulties—all these are great events in the historic evolution of this country which demand the earnest attention of the political student.

The lecturer went on to refer to the importance of the study of General Jurisprudence in a country like this where the civil, as well as common law obtains, and then dwelt on the growth of Canada as a Nation, whose statesmen are constantly called upon to consider questions of grave international import. For some weeks a conference had been sitting in the historic city of Quebec, and is now meeting at Washington for the purpose of considering not only the fishery difficulty, but also the alien labour laws of the two countries, the capture of seals on the open sea, boundary disputes, reciprocal trade relations, and other grave questions which ought to be settled between Canada and the United States on equitable principles with as little delay as possible. Though Canada is not a dependent state, yet her importance entitles her, as her recent history shows, to be consulted and represented on every occasion when her interests are immediately affected by a proposed treaty. Four Canadian Statesmen are now sitting in the Washington Conference and deliberating with the representatives of the United States, a national sovereignty.
THE MITRE.


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EDITORIAL NOTES.

The old year with all its hopes, its joys and sorrows has flown, but it has left a shadow behind which merges so closely with the anticipations and realizations of the present, that had it not been for a long and pleasant holiday the transition would have been practically imperceptible. But upon the past, as it is indifferent to its worshippers we will not muse. A student's vacation is like his money—the less he has of it the further he makes it go—and although our rest was a comparatively lengthy one, the joy of our reunion seems somewhat conditioned by the fact, that in order to be saved next June we must have an all abiding faith in work.

Although work plays so important a part in our college course, in that it is in vain to be always looking toward the future and never acting toward it, we consider it best to say little about it.

With our numbers lessened by only one—and the library fund appreciably increased,—we present an open front to the persistent attacks of professors and examiners, having armed ourselves with the inclination to learn a little more, for as Powell has said, "He who has no inclination to learn more will be very apt to think that he knows enough."

Apropos the change in the shape of the hoods spoken of in the last issue, the Rev. A. Allen Brockington, M.A., Brymelyn, Weston-Super-Mare, England, has written as follows:—

"To the Editor of The Mitre:

Sir:—As a Master of Arts of Bishop's, I much appreciate the movement, which I understand from your last issue is being made, to change the shape of the graduates' hoods. I have worn a Bishop's hood in England, but I very soon perceived the impropriety of doing so, especially as I happen to be curate at a church where there are two Oxford men.

If it is thought fit to petition authorities with regard to the change, I shall be pleased to add my name to the list of those who desire an alteration. The suggestion to adopt the Cambridge shape is, I think a good one."

As this represents the true position of every graduate of Bishop's now in England, we may rest assured it represents their opinions on the matter as well. And no less gladly will those who are not in England accept the change whereby they may be enabled to wear a hood belonging exclusively to their Alma Mater.

It is with gratification we would inform our readers that the resolution has already passed the council.