

De enjin an' dat small black car,
Tender I tink 'ees call,
An' Pullman car, firs'-class, seconde,
All go to Montreal.

An' now after dose car is gone,
An' leetle snow was fall,
If you was go right pas' de place,
You can't see reck at all.

GREENSHIELDS MAJOR.

OUR REVIEWER'S COLUMN.

"THE DOUBLE SHUFFLE CLUB."—By Nicholas Carter, author of "The Man from India," etc., etc., with copious cuts by Inspector Byrnes.

Mr. Carter, the indefatigable novelist, from whose prolific pen has emanated a series of detective stories such as has not been equalled since A. Conan Doyle wrote his world-renowned "Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," has capped his fame by his latest production, "The Double Shuffle Club."

The plot is powerful and full of dramatic incidents, the reader's interest never flagging from the time he opens the book till the last line is read.

THE MOTIF OF THE BOOK.

The hero of the tale, Patsey, Nick's clever and plucky subordinate, tracks down and captures a desperate gang of criminals known as "The Double Shuffle Club."

PATSEY.

Having run his quarry to earth, chiefly through the carelessness of the deuce of hearts, the lowest card in the pack, (for the enlightenment of the reader we may mention that the members of the gang, forming a complete card deck, were grouped in suits, which again were composed of single cards), Patsey surprises four of the cards, the knave of diamonds, the king and ten of spades, and the deuce of hearts, who were engaged in their nefarious occupation at the head-quarters of the gang; he promptly seizes the evidence of their guilt, and having shut down the den delivers the culprits to Inspector Byrnes, of whom more anon.

Here we have an example of Mr. Carter's fine work, for he cleverly weaves into the plot a case of mistaken identity, which is brought about by the carelessness of Patsey, who, true to life, makes some mistakes, although they are very few in number. This tangle is unraveled by the penetration of Inspector Byrnes.

INSPECTOR BYRNES.

This able officer, having brought their guilt home to the criminals, offers them the choice between an arduous confinement or capital punishment. The villains, true to the desperate principles of their confederacy, accept the capital punishment with all its horrors unflinchingly.

The other members of the pack, under the leadership of the ace of diamonds, a man of high social standing, evade the pursuit of vigilant Patsey to the end.

The volume itself, although not durably bound, is illustrated in such a manner as to give great credit to the skill of Inspector Byrnes.

NOTE.—We wish to state that the first edition ends in a slightly different manner from the B.C.S. one, which we have received above, as in the former Patsey is more successful and captures the whole gang in a very creditable manner.

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 game was not a very good exhibition of hockey on account of the softness of the ice. At half time the score stood five to nothing in favor of Cookshire. This looked rather dubious for B.C.S., but nevertheless they did not lose heart, and in the second half played just as hard as ever and succeeded in getting the first goal, thus averting a whitewash. At this stage of the game a crowd of small boys had been let into the rink and they livened things up considerably by their shouts. When time was called the score stood eleven to one in favor of Cookshire. The Cookshire team was invited to tea with us, which was served up by "mine host," the "new steward," in the B.C.S. Dining Hall, at 7 p.m. After the supper was made away with, we spent a very pleasant hour in speech-making and singing. Shaughnessy sang some of his coon songs, which were encored time and time again. Mr. Rand also sang "I can't change it," which was very well received by all present. As the Cookshire team had a long ride before them, and they thought it time to start for home, the evening was brought to a close after the teams had cheered each other by singing "God Save the Queen."

On the following Wednesday afternoon the College and School juniors met for the second time this season in a junior championship match. It will be remembered that when the School met the College at the beginning of the season they ran through them, but since then three of the best players have been taken on the senior team, which considerably weakens our juniors. On the other hand, the College has been strengthened. The ice was in perfect condition and a good game was expected by all the on-lookers. Within a few minutes after the face the College had a game to their credit. Play was resumed, and after a few minutes exciting play around the School goal, Steer got the puck and made a fine rush up the ice and scored. The play was very hard for the next few minutes, but the School had a little the best of it, giving "Roots" a

good warm time of it, but he was equal to them all. At last Cowling got the puck and after a long run scored for the College; no more scoring was done in the first half. Pope got a severe blow across the foot which delayed the game for a few minutes, and Noyes also got hit with a stick over the eye, making a bad cut, but they both went on playing after having their injuries attended to. In the second half the School had decidedly the best of the play, shooting often but only getting three through. The College failed to add to their score in this half. There was considerable slugging done on the part of both teams and Spafford of the *Lennoxville Hockey Club* who was referee warned quite a number of players. At the call time the score was four to two in favor of the School. For the College Stevens in goal did some very good work indeed. King and Cowling also showed up well. For the the School Sims, Steer and Wadleigh played a very good game.

The teams lined up as follows:—

B. C. School	College.
Robinson.....Goal.....	Stevens
Wadleigh.....Point.....	Noyes
Porteous.....C. Point.....	King, (Capt.)
Sims, (Capt.).....Forwards.....	Cowling
Steer.....".....	Hamilton
Pope.....".....	Weagant
Shaughnessy.....".....	Orr
Gordon.....".....	Major
	Referee, C. Spafford.

On Wednesday, Feb. 15th, the School 2nd team were defeated by Lennoxville 2nd team by a score of 8 to 2.

The play at times was fast, and the teams were not as uneven as the score would indicate.

The teams lined up as follows:—

Lennoxville.	B. C. School.
Dufford.....Goal.....	Robinson
S. Kenedy.....Point.....	Wadleigh
Crawford.....C. Point.....	C. Porteous
H. Kennedy.....Defence.....	Stroud
Norcross.....L. Wing.....	J. Pope
Gild.....Centre.....	Telfer
Spafford.....R. Wing.....	G. Greenshields
	Referee, A. Simpson.

THE HOCKEY TEAM IN MONTREAL.

"And what did Mr. Millions say when you asked him for his daughter?"
 "Well, he didn't refuse."
 "Then I congratulate you."
 "Still he imposed one condition."
 "And that was?"
 "He said he'd see me dead first."

The hockey team had the feeling that almost as hard a condition as the above was imposed on them when they were told they could go to Montreal and play two matches if they would do it all in one day. Remembering that half a loaf is to be preferred to an entire lack, and that faint head never won fair lady they packed their own or other people's grips, drew as much money as they possibly could from fond parents and guardians and took the 3.20 train at least it took them, fortunately it had not stopped in the middle of a field as it has been known to. Once at Montreal and dinner over the wise went to bed to prepare for the coming struggles, the foolish disported themselves at the theatre. Ten o'clock on Saturday formed us at the Arena Rink which was new to us all. The team had been been furnished with player's tickets so that it was useless for others to shoulder two or three hockey sticks, look important and try to pass in, the pound of flesh (at 10 cent per lb.) was exacted. Perfect as the Arena is in all its appointments it retains a defect common to all rinks, viz: things left in the dressing room are not always found there at a later period as at least one of our number found to his cost. I do not want to describe the game at full length as by this time it is ancient history, the score and how it was obtained tells the tale. The high got the only goal in the first half by a very good but lucky shot from the side, in the second half our team were used to the size of the rink and got some good combination to work and scored three games, so that the final scored was: B. C. S. 3 games; H. S. 1 game. Teams:

Stevenson.....Goal.....	Molson
De Peyre.....Point.....	Fruitier
Gordon (capt.).....Cover Point.....	Payan
Chambers.....Forwards.....	Stenhouse
Learned.....".....	Foley
Pillow.....".....	McDougall
Sims.....".....	Liffiton
	Referee, Mr. E. Cummings, of Loyola College.

The game throughout was extremely fast, so that when the second game began at 3 p.m. it was a rather weary aggregation of talent that faced the referee, though this weary feeling was more than counter-balanced by the moral effect of the morning victory on our opponents. The second game was not as good an exposition of hockey as the first; B.C.S. scored three goals and then grew slack, whereon Abingdon equalized matters; this

this stirred up the visitors to renewed vigor, and they scored two more games while the home team made one. The wearers of the purple and white, despite their good condition, felt the strain of the hard work, and probably no one of them was sorry when the gong put a stop to the game, leaving the score B.C.S. 5 games, Abingdon School 4 games. Teams:

Stevenson.....Goal.....	Marler
De Peyre.....Point.....	Marling
Gordon (capt.).....Cover Point.....	Savage
Chambers.....Forwards.....	Hill (capt.)
Learned.....".....	Pinkerton
Pillow.....".....	Hall
Sims.....".....	Dobbin

Thus ended a most successful day, during which we had the chance of seeing in a shop window the handsome challenge cup which it might have been our duty to take care of for a year had we been in the Scholastic League, in which it is interesting to note that while the High has beaten Abingdon in two matches out of three, each has scored an equal number of games.

THE WRECK.

I 'spose you hear about de reck
 Not very long ago,
 W'en all de train except 'enjin'
 Was jomp 'eem on de snow.

I cannot tell meeself fof why
 L'enjin was stay on track,
 I 'tink, bagosh de engineer
 Was scare for broke 'ees back.

Bagosh I never see such 'ting
 Dat nobody come dead,
 An' very few people get hurt
 'Cept two, tree cut 'ees 'ead.

De Pullman car don't smash at all,
 Not even one pane glass
 But mos' feller get leetle hurt
 W'at stay on second class.

Lots people come for see de reck
 From Sherbrooke an' from here;
 An' everyone take 'ome wit 'eem
 Wat's call small souvenir.

One feller take small piece of glass,
 'Noder de beeg long rope,
 De nex' man take de chip of wood
 Also de cake of soap.

Some man was come dere at de reck
 Wat's mebbe keep maison
 He's take de towel for ee's femme
 An' pencil for garcon.

De reck don't stay dere very long,
 Only jus' two tree day,
 An' den de recking train was come
 For tak 'eem all away.

Mr. E. Russell Hale, B.C.S. '85-'86, and Mr. William H. Petry, B.C.S. '81-'86, have gone on a three months' trip to the Mediterranean. On the same ship is another old Lennoxvillian, Mr. H. Markland Molson, of Montreal.

Mr. W. A. C. Hamilton, B.C.S. '80-'82, lately paid a visit to the School.

Mr. Charles R. Hamilton, B.C.S. '79-'85, eldest son of the Bishop of Ottawa, is practising as a barrister in Rossland, B.C.

The Rev. Gerald F. Hibbard, B.C.S. '82-6, is now the Incumbent at Frampton, P. Q.

Mr. George Hooper, B.C.S. '73-'78, of Montreal, together with Mrs. Hooper, has gone on a trip to England.

We notice that in the picture of the hockey team of the New York Athletic Club, which came out in *The Star* a few days ago, there appeared two old Lennoxville boys, Mr. Fred. S. Wouham and Mr. D. M. Spaulding.

SCHOOL NOTES.

It will be remembered that during the Xmas holidays of 1897-8 several boys of the School assisted in collecting for the fund towards the restoration of the stained windows in the Chapel. As a certain amount of the money thus collected remains to the good after the windows have been paid for, it has been suggested by the Bishop to the Headmaster that it be expended on a tablet to be erected in the Chapel to the memory of those Old Boys who in their lives distinguished themselves in one way or another. Among the names that ought to appear on the proposed tablet are those of Gen. John Richardson Auldjo, B.C.S. 1842-4, who fought in the Sikh War, in Sir Harry Smith's column, and who, at the battle of Chillianwallah, when all the senior officers of his regiment had been killed, rallied the companies, and retook the colours which had been captured by the enemy.

Colonel Penton, B.C.S. 1842-4, badly wounded in the Crimea.

Major Charles John Short, R.C.A., B.C.S. 1860-3, a Sherbrooke boy and a distinguished Canadian officer. He was attached to Col. Otter's column in the Riel rebellion of 1885, and narrowly escaped being shot at Cut Knife Creek, a bullet passing through his cap. He was killed while endeavouring to blow up a house at the great fire at St. Rochs, Quebec, in 1890.

Commander Wyatt Rawson, R.N., B.C.S. 1861-3, entered the navy and met with rapid promotion until he was appointed as Lieutenant on the Queen's yacht, the "Victoria and Albert." During the Egyptian crisis of 1882, Lord Wolsely asked for the services of Lieut. Rawson as his naval aide-de-camp, and when the army made the memorable march over the desert to Tel-el-Kebir, on the night of Sept. 12, it was Rawson who acted as guide to the troops. He was one of the first wounded in the charge on the trenches, and died very shortly afterwards.

The usual attacks of colds and grippe have made their inroads upon the health and spirits of the community; but with special regret we have to announce the prolonged absence of Graves and Carruthers, owing to pneumonia. Both, however, are in a fair way to recovery, and no doubt will shortly return.

The hockey season has passed and nobody has been mutilated beyond recognition, for which there is much to be thankful.

It will be with much reluctance that we shall be obliged to part with Mr. Grundy at the end of the month. Mr. Grundy has had a uniformly successful career in one of the noblest professions to which a man can aspire, and the good wishes of his colleagues and his pupils will follow him in the calling which he has elected to pursue.

What has become of the adventurers who used to chant wierd African songs and nightly

beat the tom-tom with rag refrain? And where are the exponents of the tuneful melodies of Esterhazy's protégé? We are not treated to enough music in these degenerate days, whence the puck, the foot-ball and the cricket bat chase out of reach so many graces and accomplishments.

The masters supper isn't worth running the risk for. It's poor stuff, too. But it'll do for them—and Wojjie.

The stalwart carriers of letters strode through the much-resounding halls and vaulted chambers and delivered winged messages. These things having been done, forthwith they sought the lowly place of dust and darkness, where dwell the silent ones who behold with unfaltering countenances the daily feasts prepared. These are, Bos, who offers daily hecatombs and calls up fishes from the vasty deep to serve them, drowned in fragrant butter, in whited sepulchres erst by cunning workmen made of Stafford Clay; Sarx, who, his shining limbs arrayed (sometimes) in garments bleached with calcium hypochlorite, starched and mangled, bears aloft with indifferent mien the flesh of bulls and swine to feed the haughty students; and Cryptos, who in fleet sandals flitters from his secret resting-place at intervals to pull the loud-tongued bell,—condemned. These dwell below, and hither the letter-carriers, fatigued by anxious labours came to eat forbidden cake and pour libations from the nearest filter into their ugly mugs of Stafford Clay. And there assisted them Chetos, valiant in battle who, with pomp of mimic warfare, used to wheel his dust-arousing squadrons about the sunny plains of sweet-verdured Danpolis much admired; and a mighty one who commands both fire and water and subdues them. And they began their guilty feast. But there arose the voices of those who threaten and pursue, and Chetos (mighty in battle) stepped gingerly away, and the great one who controls both fire and water arose and went forth to his lofty chamber. Then one of the

bearers of winged missives said to the other: "O Bolterers, aloft in the oft-swept passages and darkened rooms I hear the steps of those who will give us that which it will grieve us in our hearts to perform, Chetos has vanished and the mighty one has bolted. Let us forthwith bolt our cake and take our ugly mugs (of Stafford clay) into these closets and therein bolt ourselves." And thus did they conceal themselves, and they remained there many hours. And when the eager footsteps of those who sought them had echoed in the high passages and in the distant corner where day and night strange fires are burned and odours of all things conceivable arise, and had descended to the serried couches of those who slept, or mayhap snored, they came to a sacred spot where the Olympians nightly gambol, eat ambrosia and drink much cherished nectar (thanking Ceres). And here they waited, earnestly consulting. But Bolteres in his narrow chamber felt the strength depart from his white limbs and spinal column, and he said: "O Chloraspidai! the danger is removed. Let us now go forth and seek with haste the place where sleep (perchance with wrath inspiring stertor) Chetos and the greatest of the Pex. And as they ascended the loose clattering steps which lead from the abode of Bos and Sax and Cryptos, there resounded minatory summonses which broke their hearts with truth-compelling fear, and these things then they related. Then were they condemned to pay, in the rude tongue of the savage Gauls the sum of thirty lines.

HOCKEY.

On Saturday afternoon, March 4th, the Cookshire Hockey Club came down to play their scheduled match with B. C. S. juniors. At about 3.30 p.m. Referee Noyes blew his whistle and the teams lined up as follows:

Cookshire.	B. C. School.
H. Hurd Goal	Robinson
Goff Point	Wadleigh
M. Hurd C. Point	Porteous
Rand (capt.) Forwards	Sims (capt.)
Bailey "	Pope
Flaws "	Shaughnessy
Drennan "	Strand

announcement was wonderful, and for several hours the janitor thought seriously of sending for the police to clear a passage thro' the hall. This was unnecessary, however, as their enthusiasm took another course. Some knew nothing of football, others had vague ideas as to how football was played (relying on the accounts of some of our daily contemporaries) and proceeded to illustrate to the remainder of the students what "high" and "low" tackling, "scragging," blocking, etc., meant, and what the duties of a "wing," "half," "quarter," "full" and the "scrim" were, and for a time it looked as if a battle were in progress. However, not being in "pink" of condition, or perhaps we should say "overtrained," this ceased and the important subject of clothes was discussed, and by the time Thursday arrived everyone was on the *qui vive* for the practice. To describe the costumes would be an undertaking too great for the language at our command.

After considerable delay sides were chosen and the game commenced. It was superb, magnificent, the sides couldn't remember which way they were supposed to run when they got possession of the ball, and would charge wildly towards their own goal and drop on the ball. In vain the organizer of the practice remonstrated; in vain the poor coach tried to show how it should be done, they positively refused to be taught. The 4th year man escaped home and the practice ended with everyone being more or less damaged.

The match with our Arts and Divinity brothers is still a thing of the future.

This year we have a real live hockey team who have as yet never been defeated, (they have played one match) and we feel proud of them and wish them every success. A match with our other faculties would be worth seeing.

What "sports" we are turning out. The "manly art" was introduced the other day, and to judge from H——'s nose and "Dutch's" eye they must have had a nice, quiet time.

What a pity the faculty should be so inconsiderate as to announce the Exams just when we were beginning to blossom out into ———. Shall we say (sports)?

The annual dinner which was held in Dec. will easily go down as the most successful in our history. The president, Mr. E. L. Sutherland, '99, filled the chair most acceptably. We were sorry that owing to the "exams," Lennoxville was not better represented.

The following were the lucky men who represented the faculty at the banquets at Toronto and Kingston:—

Trinity Med., Toronto, E. L. Sutherland '99; Toronto University, H. Lightstone, '99; Queens, Kingston, T. H. Jackson, '99.

HEARD IN ABSTETRIC CLASS.

Professor—"What would be the effect of delay in evacuation of the Liquor amii?"

Junior—"The child would be drowned."—*Tableux.*

Professor—"Wherein lies the value of brandy as a stimulant?"

Senior—"It contains upward of 98 per cent. of alcohol.

At last the men are at work. Even the seniors seem to have realized that there are a few subjects which will stand a little reviewing.

It didn't take "Duts" long to go through that . . . and he had good assistance, too.

We are glad to have Ally Hamilton back with us this session. The Klondike seems to have agreed with him. Some of the stories he tells of the squaws up North are both interesting and instructive.

The present session has been one of the most momentous on record. Great credit is due to the men who put up such a fight for good government.

A marked feature of this session has been the periodical fits which seem to have seized the boys at certain periods. When one of these was in progress, the Prof's generally knew enough to make themselves scarce. The neighbors around objected to the noise, but the groceryman on the corner didn't kick. Oh no.

The 3rd year men are making quite a fight for the position of house surgeon at the Women's Hospital. Remember, boys, the first man who gets in will be just in time for spring cleaning and moving.

Oh, Edgar, we didn't expect it of you. We were not surprised to hear about Hymie and Joe; but to think that you ——. How our ideals are shattered!

It is puzzling how "Gale" always wakes up in time to answer the roll call at the close of the lecture.

That reading room could certainly be improved on. Let us hope that next year there will be an improvement.

THE SCHOOL.

PERSONAL.

Dr. James R. Bolton, B.C.S. '74-'78, noted for his great physical strength while at School, is practising as a physician at Larchmont, N.Y.

Mr. George Borlase, B.C.S. '72-'75, has come to Sherbrooke to practice as a notary, and has joined Col. E. B. Worthington, N.P., as a partner.

Mr. George Bossange, B.C.S. '78-'80, who while at School was popularly known as "Little Buzzy," and who was a room-mate of the present Headmaster, is in business in Brandon, Man.

The Mitre offers its sincere and respectful sympathy to Mr. Robert Brigstocke, B.C.S. '89-'90, who has lately lost his father, the well-

Collie has been very quiet since that "Pharmacy" dinner. He still swears that there is no therapeutic measure like blistering the stomach after a dinner.

Talk about our electric sweepers. You should see "Sids" moustache.

Dr. C. A. Fortin, '97, and Dr. McD. Ford, '98, are at present studying in Edinburgh.

Dr. J. J. Benny, '96, has started practice on St. Antoine street.

Dr. Geo. Hall, '96, has recently arrived from Scotland and taken up practice at the Point.

The Exams will soon be upon us. The suspense is telling on some already, and the amount of cigarettes consumed daily would purchase a king's ransom.

"Osler," "Morris," "Gray," "Da Conta," etc., etc., are all being eagerly devoured. Is this the fattening preparatory to the plucking? We hate to think so, for it is a discouraging thought.

known Rector of Trinity Church, St. John, N. B.

Mr. Hazen Drury, C.E., B.C.S. 1875-7, is in Sherbrooke on a visit to his father-in-law, Dr. Austin.

Mr. LeB. Maule Drury, B.C.S. '87-'91, of the Bank of Montreal, has gone to Bermuda for his health.

Mr. Devereux Emmet, B.C.S. '72-'79, of St. James, Long Island, is spending the winter in Ireland. Mr. Emmet has a hunting-box in County Meath.

Mr. Reddington Fiske, B.C.S. '77-'79, has written to offer a set of Thackeray in twenty volumes to the School library. Mr. Fiske is in business in Boston.

and the reason is that there is a Divine power working. As proof of their success let us look at India, where Father Osborne had spent some time. *The future work in India will be done by the native Church.* He told us that he visited a Christian school of ninety girls, all Christian parents, and some had Christian grand-parents. There are several schools like this. Think what this means! The Church in India has got beyond the missionary stage.

Schools are a most important factor in Christian training. "We must have Christian schools," said the Reverend gentleman, "for there is no religious teaching in government schools in India, and the heathen must not be allowed to mix with Christian converts."

Another example: Father Osborne visited a Church,—700 people composed the congregation; it was built by natives; there was a surplined choir; the service was in Singalese; there were four black clergy; and *this Church had a missionary meeting.* They went among the Buddhists in order to convert their own countrymen. There are many such churches in Burma, Ceylon and India. This is very encouraging.

From India let us turn to South Africa, where Father Osborne had worked for seven years. Here the circumstances are quite different from India. The natives of South Africa have no clothes for one thing. They have no written language, no science, no pictures, they only "tell" one to the other. They have no religion. There is not a want of intelligence, but we have here a lower civilization. There are two great classes of work: (1) Among the pure-blooded natives; (2) Among Moham-medans. As regards the first: Father Osborne found work among pure-blooded natives very interesting. He was in Capetown. Here the natives are nearly all men, there being very few women and children. The reason of this is because there is no real native life near Capetown. These men have come down to the city from settlements up country; there they

leave their women and children while they come down to the city and make money. Then they go back and settle. When they come to the city they are generally heathen. Here then is the missionary's opportunity. If left to themselves they live in crowded streets in the worst parts of the city and learn the vices of the degraded white men. They very soon become addicted to drink, and their passion for this becomes very strong, for when once they taste liquor they are never satisfied until they are drunk, in fact their condition is quickly a very terrible one.

Now a home has been established in Capetown for these men where they can obtain board and lodging for 35 cents per week. Here they stay six months or a year, and are willing to imbibe Christian teaching.

Teaching them is slow, up-hill work; they have no foundation of teaching, and require to be taught like children.

Another difficulty for the missionary is the number of different languages that they have—each tribe having a different one—and sometimes as many as four or five interpreters are needed to enable one to make them understand.

It is never safe to baptise any one till he has been a catechumen for a year, then he is brought before the body of the Church, and if they think right he is fully admitted by baptism. It is essential on adopting Christianity that the native promises not to touch drink, for, as we have seen, he is not able to leave off once he tastes till he is dead drunk.

Another difficulty: There is no native word for "God." Formerly "the Great One" was used, but this has been found to mean to them "the great evil one;" they have no idea of a Great Good One. We shall use the word "Jehovah" to them in future.

The fact that they have no native religion and say no prayers, nor offer sacrifices to any heathen deities is really an advantage, for there is nothing to unlearn. But they have got social customs which make it very hard

for them to adopt Christianity. The great obstacle is Polygamy. For instance: A man has 17 wives and 60 children to work for him while he is a heathen; he becomes a Christian and has only one wife and has to work for her.

Again. A wife is valued at so much cattle, and when they are told this is wrong, that a woman must be won by love, the woman objects, as she is looked down on by her friends as being got for nothing.

Then, too, if a heathen has 17 wives and becomes a Christian, which one is he to keep? We tell him, naturally, the first wife is his proper and only wife. But he objects, because he bought his first wife when he was starting in life and had not much cattle; besides she is old and ugly now, he says, whereas his latest wives are his best, being younger and bought for more cattle when he was rich. This you see is another difficulty.

Catechumens are made to promise never to take any more than one wife, but we cannot hope to stamp out polygamy in this generation. For when once they have taken the wives innumerable difficulties arise. Therefore the greatest work lies among the young.

Baptism is a very significant ceremony with them. The candidates are immersed in a large tank which has two divisions, one filled with water in which they stand, the other empty in which the clergymen stands alongside. The catechumens wear a white cloak thrown around them when in the tank. They go under three times. Then after they have been baptised they go to the robing-room and return dressed in their ordinary clothes, when they immediately receive Confirmation. All Christians come to watch this ceremony of admittance to the Church. Men and women are baptised separately at different services.

People are wont to remark that many converts turn apostates. We answer so they do in England, America, etc., and really the proportion is not more in the mission field."

MEDICINE NOTES.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—It is with pleasure that we publish the following notes in that they testify to the fact that whatever unpleasantness has heretofore existed between the Medical and the Arts and Divinity faculties has now been healed—and needless to remark the cure was wrought by the use of medicine.

We regret that the Medical Session closes next month, however, Mr. E. L. Sutherland, Pres. of the Students Association, assures us that at the opening of the next session our medical brothers will join us in our endeavors to make *The Mitre* the worthy organ of the entire university and thus bring the faculties more in touch with one another.

The fateful day is fast approaching and we experience a curious mixture of feeling. Dread at the thought of how little we know, and joy at the thought that we may be finally through with the dissecting room.

Tales of base ingratitude have oft times been related, but the seizing of our honored Prof. B——e by some of his pet bacilli surpasses comprehension, which is guilty, we do not know at present, but when the criminal is discovered, rest assured that swift destruction will be his reward.

Who said we had "swollen heads"? Well, what if we have! If having a continental lecturer in anatomy is not enough to be responsible for the fact, we crave pardon.

But seriously the acquisition of Dr. Heben, late of Westminster Hospital, London, has been a great boon to the College, and our only hope is that he will continue to discourse on the facts of our complex organism for years to come. His recent demonstrations at the Chateau de Ramsay on the Indian remains found in Westmount, were most interesting and instructive.

In the fall of 1897 some very brave 4th year man undertook to organize a football team, and had the audacity to propose a match with the Arts and Divinity faculties on a Monday. A notice was posted that the grounds had been secured and a practice would take place the following Thursday morning at 11 o'clock. The excitement which followed this

should have every month at least two, if not more, papers from the pen of a student. Surely there must be someone whose brain is imaginative enough to concoct something readable. Make an attempt at all events.

Is it necessary to allow stray dogs and cats to perambulate promiscuously in Hall? Is it conducive to good health to have sneezing and germ-carrying quadrupeds of this description lying on the floor while people are taking necessary refreshment? Is it not pertinent to ask that they be tenderly removed to their respective domiciles?

Could the pictures of the venerable gentlemen hanging in hall have new frames, or would it be possible to renovate the existing, but slowly crumbling ones, which now encase really good pictures? It seems sad to see worthy men who have, in their days, been in authority, so sadly neglected as at present. At all events it is an eyesore to behold such delapidated apologies hanging on the walls. One gentleman, from some cause or other, has been crying for at least two years. His waistcoat shews traces of briny tear stains. Whether the cause of this is from being in a bad frame or not we cannot tell. If he cannot have a good frame, at least take him down, wipe his eye, remove the tear stains, and put him back to begin crying afresh.

In one of the numbers of the *Mitre* last year, attention was drawn to the lack of ventilation in the Dining Hall. Steps were soon taken to remedy this evil. This year the trouble has been not one of ventilation, but of heating; not of the Dining Hall, but of the Chapel. The temperature in that building ranges anywhere from 50 to 80 degrees Fahrenheit, but 75 degrees is the usual temperature. The effect upon the students is a tendency to slumber, or, when half awake, to sing flat. The effect upon the organ is to render the reed stops sharp. The combined

effect is more easily imagined than described, when at its worst. Nor is this all. The bellows-boy, bathed in perspiration, opens the door of his cell, which communicates directly with the outer air. Instantly fierce gusts of ice-cold wind (at the temperature of perhaps 5 degrees below zero) rush through the open-work of the organ into the chapel itself, placing the choir and others in the immediate vicinity of the organ, in danger of pneumonia. Now that warmer weather has arrived this evil is modified, and when the chapel ceases to be artificially heated it will entirely disappear. In the mean time, perhaps it would be well to detail those who are possessed of iron constitutions to posts of honour, (and danger) in the stalls immediately in front of the organ. The damage to the organ itself by such treatment as we have described, is more important.

It would seem to be quite a necessity that an Athletic Editor should be added to the editorial staff of the *Mitre*. As matters stand at present, it is more probable than not that neither of the two associate editors, (elected from the second and third years in Arts respectively) is capable of reporting on a hockey or cricket match, in a manner satisfactory to the readers of the *Mitre*. As one of the chief duties of a college paper is to encourage athletics, certainly it would seem that an expert in athletics on the editorial staff is an absolute necessity. We are aware that the appointment of such an editor would be a departure from the custom, which has existed from the foundation of the *Mitre*, and we are unwilling to break away from time-honoured tradition. Still the great advantage of such an innovation as we propose would surely justify such a change.

We understand that one of the members of our illustrious Third Year gave orders early in February for the construction of his hood! But "*the god is wont to dock* all things

too highly exalted." "For he will not suffer any one but himself to have high thoughts." Herodotus VII, 10

Several large pipes have been seen floating around the corridors of the Arts building, propelled by students addicted to the use of tobacco. On inquiring the advantages of smoking small blast furnaces, we were told that they were very helpful when borrowing tobacco. One member of the First Year has invested in a pipe, as small as the others are large. He is not likely to be fined for smoking in the corridors, since, at a distance of five yards, the pipe is quite invisible. However, he is distinctly at a disadvantage when borrowing tobacco.

Mr. Wheeler, ('01) who has for the last three weeks been suffering from a severe attack of "la grippe," is, we are pleased to hear, convalescent. He has our sincere sympathy, and we hope to soon see him among us.

DIVINITY NOTES.

During Lent, instead of the regular early morning office, special litanies of intercession, together with a short devotional reading, take place in the Chapel. This service is not confined to Divinity students, but is open to the rest of the College.

Rev. Canon Body, of the New York Theological Seminary, has been appointed examiner for the approaching Divinity Finals. This is a new departure; hitherto this examination has been conducted by our own Faculty.

At the last meeting of the Brotherhood of Readers we were favoured with a most helpful address from the Professor of History on the Ministerial life. His remarks on the advantages to the clergyman of the matrimonial estate called forth an enthusiastic speech from the Warden, Rev. Prof. Wilkinson, who said

he was very grateful to Dr. Scarth for the common sense way in which he had treated this point, and thoroughly agreed with him. Dr. Scarth was invited to continue his practical remarks on a future occasion, which he promised to do.

Rev. Wm. Barton, M.A., has entered upon his duties as Rector of the Parish of Grand Mer, P. Q.

Rev. F. G. Vial B.A., has been appointed Priest-in-charge of the Church of the Advent, East Sherbrooke, in place of Rev. Wm. Barton.

A business meeting of the Missionary Union was held on Monday, March 6th. The Union will hold its meeting for the Lent Term in Holy Week, when it is expected that a Canadian Missionary from Japan will give an address.

The Mission Study Class have had two meetings since our last issue. At the first of these Mr. Caffin, who was one of the delegates from Bishop's College at the C. S. M. A. Convention, held at the Theological School, Cambridge, Mass., last month, gave a resumé of two of the speeches, viz., those of Rev. Edw. Osborne, S.S.J.E., and Rev. Floyd Tompkins. At the later meeting Mr. Patterson, another of our delegates, gave a general resumé of the whole Convention, in which he remarked that he felt that the good of these Conventions was so great, both to those who attend them as delegates and to the members of the College in which they are held, that he could only wish that Bishop's College might soon have the privilege of having the Convention at Lennoxville.

Following is appended a brief account of Father Osborne's speech on Foreign Missions.

"Foreign missions are a tremendous success,

The Church Times, of the Diocese of Milwaukee, in its February issue, gives a very worthy tribute to one of our old graduates, the Rev. Dr. C. B. Bergin Wright.

Dr. Wright graduated from this University with the degree of B.A. in 1890. Proceeding to Trinity University, Toronto, he received in 1892, with the "Divinity Testatur," the degree of M.A. in course.

In 1893 he was graduated from the Nashotah Theological Seminary, and in 1895 he received the degree of B.D. from that Seminary. Two years later he received the degree of Ph. D., on examination, from New Windsor College, Maryland. He was ordained to the Diaconate in All Saints Cathedral, Milwaukee, on the Feast of the Most Holy Trinity, May 28th, 1893, and was elevated to the sacerdotal dignity in the same place on the second Sunday in Lent, March 10th, 1895. On Aug. 2nd, 1893, he became assistant to the Cathedral, and Chaplain to the Rt. Rev. Isaac Leo Nicholson, D.D.

In September, 1894, he was appointed by his Ordinary as "Secretary ad interim" of the Diocese, and the next year was elected unanimously as Secretary. In 1893 he was nominated Diocesan Librarian, and in May, 1896, one of the Examining Chaplains of the Diocese. In 1898 he was appointed by the Trustees a member of the Auditing Committee of Nashotah House, and the same year he was elected first supplemental deputy to the General Convention at Washington, D.C., and represented the Diocese in the Convention during its latter sessions.

It is with a great deal of pride that *The Mitre* publishes this synopsis of the historical sketch published in our contemporary, and hopes that all the sons of Bishop's University will, in whatever phase of life they may be placed, do as much honour to their Alma Mater as our Reverend brother.

We are pleased to note among our exchanges for February the appearance of the *Pingree Record*, from Elizabeth, N. J. It contains a very interesting account of Amherst College life, with many good views of the College buildings. Also a very lucid exposition of the Munroe doctrine. *The Mitre* hopes that the *Record* will always be on file among our exchanges.

The St. John's College Magazine, Winnipeg, is replete with extremely good articles. "The Influence of Imagination in Literature," "Glimpses of Westminster Abbey and St. Pauls," and what should deeply interest all Canadians, an extract from an address deliver-

ed by Rev. Dr. O'Meara, "Developing a Canadian National Spirit."

A eulogy of the immortal Goethe appears in *The Student*, of the University of Edinburgh. It is a fitting tribute to the inspired writer of "Faust," who is worthy of so much reverence. This year marks the 150th anniversary of his birth.

We clip the following from the *McGill Outlook*:

"Yale buys annually \$7,000 worth of books for her library, Harvard spends \$18,000 for the same purpose, and Columbia \$43,000.—Bawdoin Orient.

Correspondence.

Dear Sir,—May I venture through your valuable paper to draw attention to the state of the walk leading to the College. Is it fair, I ask, that the road to learning be beset with obstacles, both mental and physical?

At present it presents to my mind a strong analogy to the passage of the Valley of the Shadow of Death in Pilgrim's Progress. If you venture off the narrow path on one side side you are imbedded in deep snow, and on the other you are immersed in a raging torrent; and it is almost impossible to keep your feet in the path.

In this penitential season a surface application of dust and ashes would be not only appropriate but beneficial.

Might I suggest for the convenience of those who *do* reach the summit, that a small boy—or otherwise—might be in readiness with a toboggan and thus render the descent comparatively safe.

With many apologies for trespassing on your time.

Believe me,

Your sincerely,

A VICTIM.

THE COLLEGE.

ARTS NOTES.

It is generally the custom in this issue to write about "stilled corridors" and long, eager faces. Our readers, no doubt, are looking forward to see the proverbial "swat" discussed at length, but we will merely say that "swating" has started in and leave the reader to form a picture in his own mind's eye of the anxious face and pallid cheek of the nervous student who sees the black cloud of the "exams" staring him in the face.

But it is to be hoped that we will *march* into the hall like lions, and with the pen which we hope in this case will be mightier than the sword, beard the prey in his lair, and after a mighty exertion *march* forth not too meek a flock of lambs to enjoy the respite that is afforded us on our Easter Exeats.

It is to be hoped that the regime of the new steward will be up to the mark. A change of this sort is always greeted with expectant eagerness. So far a manifest improvement has been perceived with his advent, and we hope that the new broom, if the steward will overlook this simile, will not only sweep clean whilst it is new, but continue to brush away the crumbs of discontent until he sees fit to change his scene of action.

With thankful hearts we closed the hockey season, and although our men were not victors during the exciting period, nevertheless they deserve praise from the students for their undaunted pluck and courage. Our last match was played with the School and we vanquished our opponents with a score of 4—3, Mr. Browne winning the game for us by a very laudable play.

Bruised eyes are still in evidence, but as purple is the colour for this solemn season, the faces of many of the men are up-to-date ecclesiastically.

We are glad to see so many of the students taking advantage of the artist in our vicinity, thereby endeavoring to hand their physiognomies down to posterity. In writing one's name on a photograph we would suggest that it be written on the back.

Actors and celebrities, we conjecture, are allowed the freedom of ruining their pictures by penning their titles on the face of the card. Students should be so well acquainted with one another that it should not be found necessary to label their likenesses. It rather puts one in mind of the child's drawing of a cow under which was inscribed the explanatory phrase, "This is a cow."

Can some one give information about the photographs of the Lyric Club, and of those that took part in the two plays held last year. We expected to see these groups hung in the Common Room.

We have enjoyed the smokers which were to have taken place very much. The committee surely has been very industrious in regard to making them such a great success. It is one thing to suggest and another to carry out plans. We would like them to materialise.

It is to be hoped that the general subscription started to increase the Common Room fund has been largely augmented. Put your shoulders to the wheel and push it along now, if ever. There is no opportunity like the present—while the idea is a new one work it for all its worth, and get all the benefits from it that we can.

The Mitre earnestly solicits the students to do their part in contributions to their College paper. Every paper sent in should not be the work of the staff or of outsiders. Everyone is urged to branch out and do something in the way of literary production. We

the tee but with an "in turn" or "out turn" according as it is desired that they shall curl in from the left or right at the end of their course.

The variety of shots is almost unlimited, especially at the conclusion of the end; the player may be ordered to draw quietly on to the tee, or to play a short stone to "guard" a winning shot, or to draw a narrow "port" between two stones, or to get an "inwick" or an "outwick" off another stone, or to send a swift shot to remove an opposing stone.

In a match it is generally arranged beforehand how many ends shall be played, or a time limit is fixed. A large match between rival clubs is called a "bouspiel."

Curling is essentially a game that must be seen to be comprehended; it is impossible to understand it from a theoretical description, but those who are interested in further details will find an excellent article in "Johnson's Universal Cyclopædia," *sub voce*.

It may be stated in conclusion that the officers necessary for a Curling Club are: a Patron, President and Vice-President, Secretary-Treasurer, Committee, and a Chaplain, the chief duty of the last named being to exercise a judicious censorship over the select Gaelic vocabulary aforesaid

R. A. P.

Lennoxville, March 7th, 1899.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

An important step in the way of University Extension has lately been taken, in that the scheme of Pedagogical instruction so zealously initiated by Dr. Adams, has reached a more tangible shape than heretofore.

Previously, Dr. Robins, Principal of McGill Normal School, has delivered the necessary lectures, but under the present arrangement they are being delivered by the faculty, with one or two exceptions, as will be seen by the appended schedule.

Those schools recognized by the Protestant Committee in which students may teach the forty half days, are Bishop's College School, and the Lennoxville and Sherbrooke Academies.

Thus our undergraduates will be enabled to take their Academy Diploma under the same conditions that govern the graduates of McGill University.

Mr Parmelee will deliver his lectures during the latter part of May and the fore part of June.

The examination for the Diploma will be held in the month of June, one half the questions being set by the Central Board of Examiners, the other half by the Faculty.

The following is a list of the lectures, although not to be delivered in the order printed:

LECTURES.

SECTION I.—*The Legal Position of the Teacher,*

By G. W. PARMELEE, ESQ., B.A., Quebec.

- Lecture (1)—The organization of Public Instruction in Quebec.
- " (2)—The relation of the teacher to the Department of Public Instruction and to the Protestant Committee of the Council of Public Instruction.
- " (3)—The relation of the teacher to School Commissioners and parents.
- " (4)—The relation of the teacher to pupils.
- " (5)—The teacher as a member of a profession.

SECTION II.—*Discipline,*

By H. J. H. PETRY, ESQ., M.A.

- " (6)—Discipline as a source of satisfaction to pupils, and as tending to School Success.
- " (7)—Discipline as a preparation for life and as a means of developing character.
- " (8)—Enforcement of discipline and the question of punishments.

SECTION III.—*Special Subjects,*

By H. J. H. PETRY, ESQ., M.A.,—9-14 incl.

- " (9)—English Reading and Writing.
- " (10)—English Composition and method of teaching Spelling.
- " (11)—English Grammar, (1).
- " (12)— " " (2).
- " (13)—History.
- " (14)—Geography.

EXCHANGES.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges.

CANADA.

McGill Outlook, McGill Univ., Montreal.
The Varsity, Toronto Univ., Toronto.
The Trinity Review, Trinity Univ., Toronto.
University Topics, Univ. Coll., Toronto.
Ottawa Univ. Review, Ottawa, Ont.
McMaster Monthly, McMaster Univ., Toronto.
Manitoba Coll. Journal, Winnipeg, Man.
St. John's Coll. Magazine, Winnipeg, Man.
King's Coll. Record, Windsor, N. S.
The Clarion, Stanstead Wesleyan Coll., Stanstead, Que.
Quebec Diocesan Gazette.
Montreal Diocesan Magazine.
Richmond Guardian, Richmond, Que.
Trinity College School Record, Port Hope, Ont.

UNITED STATES.

Harvard Monthly, Cambridge, Mass.
The Church Times, Milwaukee, Wis.
The Pingree Record, Elizabeth, N. J.

ENGLAND.

Oxford Univ. Review.
Cambridge Univ. Review.
The Eagle, St. John's Coll., Cambridge.

SCOTLAND.

The Student, Edinburgh Univ.

AUSTRALIA.

The Mitre, Melbourne, Victoria.

In the *Clarion*, published by Stanstead Wesleyan College, an always welcome exchange, there appears a very concise and interesting article on "Church Music." The writer of the paper traces the development of sacred music from the fourth century, when music begins as a separate art, up to modern times. In regard to the Gregorian chant, we quote the following:

"There cannot be the slightest doubt that the proper setting, for the Psalms anyway, is the Gregorian chant. The ancient style of music suits the ancient style of the words. They are twin sisters that have grown up together, and it is certainly inartistic to sing the grand old Psalms, clothed in their ancient language, to modern ear-tickling melodies, like most of the Anglican chants. But apart from all traditional reasons there is a very practical one that make the Gregorian chants much to be preferred to the Anglican.

They are written within the compass of every voice, high or low, and are so simple that a whole congregation can sing them; whereas the melody of nearly every Anglican chant is too high for low voices, so that the large majority of the congregation is unable to join in it at all."

REV. PROF. PARROCK, M.A.,—15-17 incl.

- " (15)—Study of Language.
" (16)—Value of Classical Studies.
" (17)—Teaching of Greek and Latin.

R. N. HUDSPETH, ESQ., M.A.,—18-20 incl.

- " (18)—Teaching of Botany and Chemistry.
" (19)—Teaching of Music.
" (20) " " Drawing.

A. LERAY, ESQ., M.A.,—21-22 incl.

- " (21)—Teaching of French, (1).
" (22)— " " (2).

W. J. RUSK, ESQ., B.A.,—23-31 incl.

- " (23)—Imparting of General Knowledge by Object Lessons.
" (24)—Imparting of General Knowledge by chats with class.
" (25)—Literature (General Lecture).
" (26)—Literature (Elem.)
" (27)— " (Advanced).
" (28)—Number.
" (29)—Methods in Arithmetic and Algebra.
" (30)—Geometry—Definition.
" (31)— " —A Proposition.

SECTION IV.—*Physical Development.*

By R. N. HUDSPETH, ESQ., MA.

- " (32)—Health and Growth.
" (33)—Teaching of the Eye, Ear, Hand.

SECTION V.—*Educational Psychology.*

By L. R. HOLME, ESQ., M.A.

- " (34)—The Brain and the Organs of Sense.
" (35)—Observation and Experiment
" (36)—Perception, Differentiation.
" (37)—Association: its forms and laws.
" (38)—Attention: its psychological relations and educational value.
" (39)—Invention and Imagination.
" (40)—Judgment and Reason.
" (41)—Memory of Sensations.
" (42)— " " Conceptions.
" (43)—Memory of Objects, Words, Tunes, etc.

SECTION VI.—*Moral Development*

By REV. PROF. ALLNATT, D.D.,
AND REV. PROF. WILKINSON, M.A.

- " (44)—Truthfulness and Fair Dealings.
" (45)—Purity and Self Control.
" (46)—Motive and Earnestness.
" (47)—Religious Principle.
" (48)—Philanthropy and Patriotism.
" (49)—Good Manners.

SECTION VII.—*Practical Lessons on Teaching.*

By J. H. KELLER, B.A., (Sherbrooke Acad.)
Subjects of lectures not yet specified.

itself is a part of that which is admitted to be the most perfect symbol of unity.

But it will be said that while there does exist this great centripetal force, of Catholicity, in the expressed mind of the Church, there are also, as the outcome of our differences of belief, *centrifugal* forces tending to perpetually endanger her unity. The enemy is ever sowing the tares among the wheat, tares of false doctrine, heresy and schism, which threaten the very life of the Church. And not only is there this continual admixture of evil going on in our own and all other branches of the Church, but there is a no less dangerous tendency to allow the fair proportions of the Faith to become marred and distorted by the obscuration and consequent loss of portions of the Truth. In view of these opposite but equally dangerous tendencies, must there not be a more or less formal alliance of all those who believe themselves to be devoted to extending the knowledge of Christian truth in its purity and fullness?

This appears to be the case for the existence of parties in the Church. Let us examine it a little further.

The question seems to turn upon the adequacy of our Church's formularies to express, and to guard against loss or addition, the doctrines and the organic continuity of the Church of Christ. If it be conceded, as indeed it must be by all who are loyal to the Church of England, that she has made all due provision for the safe keeping of the legacy which has come down to her from the Apostles, then it seems to necessarily follow that party organization is not *essential* to her normal activity.

It must however be clearly understood that the word 'party,' as here used, means more than the aggregate of those holding in common certain distinctive aspects of Truth. While man is man, those who share a common belief will have a tendency to co-operate, and this principle is one which extends as well to those unessential points, upon which we legitimately differ, as the foundations of the Faith,

upon which we believe that we are all agreed.

But the meaning of the writer is that, so long as the foundations are carefully guarded, there is to be found in them the basis of a wider and fuller sympathy, which must transcend, and in a great measure take the place of those narrower sympathies which find expression in party spirit.

The Church is God's *Kingdom*, a Kingdom comprising many lands, nations and languages, differentiated in its various parts by shades of national character and by the influences of manifold environment. There are in this Kingdom local as well as corporate interests. The Organization of this vast Society may well include an infinite number of subordinate organizations and societies, existing for the furtherance of special objects, as well as the one Divinely appointed government, which is over all. But the usefulness of any society or subordinate organization in that Kingdom will cease at the moment when it begins to make men think less of their common membership in that kingdom, their common subjection to its laws and their mutual obligation to seek first the welfare of the whole. The aim of such societies can only be, by improving the efficiency of the parts, to minister to the solidarity of the whole and this they can only do while they are animated by the spirit of love for all the members of the One Body.

If any one questions whether the party spirit of the present time has exceeded the limits which the writer has assigned to it, he recommends a thoughtful reading of the leading church periodicals of a partizan character in this and the mother land. He has no doubt what the result will be, and he ventures to express his personal belief that, great as is the need at the present time of a return to a more loyal observance of the directions of our Church in matters of ritual and discipline, there exists a far greater need of that which is itself the greatest safe-guard of Catholicity—the spirit of Christian charity, "which is the bond of perfectness."
B.W.

CURLING.

As a Curling Club has been recently formed in Lennoxville, with a home in part of the new Minto Rink, and as this new branch of our athletics has already signalized itself by playing two friendly matches with the old established Club at Sherbrooke, it may not be out of place to give in *The Mitre* a brief account of this popular pastime.

Curling is sometimes called the "roarin' game" not because it is played in the land of the Aurora or because of the somewhat boisterous way in which the players from time to time give vent to their feelings, but because of the peculiar noise made by the stones as they travel over the ice. The word "Curling" is evidently a participle formed from the verb "to curl" and is derived not from the graceful curves assumed by the player in delivering his stone, but from the fact that the stones curl in towards the centre of the ice at the end of their course according to the turn given them by the players when they are delivered.

The requisites for the game are a good sheet of ice about 50 yards long, a pair of polished tea-kettle-shaped "stones" weighing from 40 to 50 lbs. each and about 36 inches in circumference, a broom, a tam-o-shanter, and a small but select Gaelic Vocabulary. From what has been said above it will be gathered that Curling flourishes only in northern latitudes. Scotland is the home of the game, the Royal Caledonian Curling Club being the "Mother" Club of the world. The game is an ancient one, and as far as one can judge from records always was. Darnley enjoyed many a game at Peebles in the winter of 1565 and curling stones have been found in the Scotch Lochs bearing dates 1551, 1611 and 1613. Pennecuik writing of the game as played in Peebleshire in 1715 has the following lines:

"To curl on the ice doth greatly please,
Being a manly Scottish exercise,
It clears the brain, stirs up the native heat,
And gives a gallant appetite for meat."

The oldest Curling Club in existence is the Dudingston Curling Society of Edinburgh which was formed on January 17th, 1795. In the old country the game is played in the open air on the Lochs but in Canada it is of necessity played in covered rinks.

The rink is marked with blue lines let into the ice as follows: a tee or circle is marked at each end at a distance of 4 yards inside the hacks from which the stones are delivered at each end. These tees are 38 yards apart and around each are drawn 3 circles with a radius of 2, 4 and 7 feet respectively which are called the "home." All stones remaining in the "home" at the conclusion of the end count unless an adversary is nearer to the tee. At a distance of 7 yards inside each tee a line is drawn across the ice called the "hog score" and unless a stone crosses this line it is declared "a piggy" and removed from the ice; similarly a stone that passes right through "the home" is removed; consequently a judicious "length" is one of the first requisites. Half way between the hog scores at a distance of 12 yards from each another line is drawn across the ice called the "middle score" and after the stone has passed this it is allowable to sweep it with a view to accelerating and prolonging its motion.

Four players on each side constitute a game and the captain is called a "skip." Each player delivers two stones, playing one stone alternately with his opponent. The skips generally play last and until their turn comes stand beside the tee directing their men with their brooms where and how to play. When it is the turn of the skips to play their place at the tee is taken by the 3rd players or vice-skips. The two who play first are called the "leads," those who are not either skipping or delivering the stones stand ready half way up the rink to sweep or "soop her up" if so directed by their respective skips. Implicit obedience to the skip is one of the excellent features of the game.

The stones are not delivered straight for

out till it found bottom,—the schooner immediately swung round, the sails beginning to flap.

Any one can see that it is an idiotic as well as dangerous proceeding to let out the anchor of a vessel under sail for many obvious reasons.

"What did you do that for?" yelled Theophile.

"You mind your — business; I guess I can do what I want on my own vessel, can't I?"

"But you don't need to make a fool of yourself and the rest of us."

From this a violent quarrel arose between the two brothers until Theophile, goaded by some especially cutting remarks, declared he had sailed long enough with a drunken man and didn't intend to do it any longer—he was going to leave the schooner right off.

"All right, get off and go to —, but you don't use my canoe. See?"

Theophile and myself—for I had intended to go along if possible with him, hauled up my canoe and pushed off into the darkness. As we paddled away we could hear Arthur's curses floating after us I guess for a mile or more. After we had paddled—to my judgment—about a mile and a half, the roar of the breakers broke upon our ears (and the peculiar grunting sound of the seal.) These two facts at once put us at our ease as to our exact position. However as this reef—for such it was—is never out of water except on a very low tide we found that it would be impossible for us to get ashore that night; so after considerable hesitation we determined to put back to the schooner. Now this turned out to be no easy task, because, as I have said before, the night was pitch black and only for the help of a revolving light on a neighbouring lighthouse station we might never have succeeded in finding her. But as it was, steering partly by the light and partly by our own judgment, by great good luck we saw not very far off the shadow of the "Marie Blanche," looming up before us and magnified to a great size, her spars especially, looking enormous. As we drew up under the stern we

noticed the figure of Arthur leaning over the gunwale peering down at us.

"You are back again, eh? Well, but you won't come aboard this schooner after leaving me on the high seas."

Arthur, we could see, was completely gone with the drink, and in a dangerous mood. He stood by the bulwarks and in a position to oppose any one attempting to board. As we were in danger of being swamped by remaining in the canoe, which was all this time shipping water off the vessel's side, we determined to force our way on, which after a considerable scuffle we managed to do, without much injury to either party, Arthur in the meanwhile retreating to the cabin and threatening to kill the man who attempted to enter it. I must say that in the dim light of the cabin port hole, his hands and face being smeared with blood, Arthur's personal appearance was of a very repulsive order, and in no way belied the threats he had just uttered.

At this juncture Theophile and myself were considering the advisability of making a rush at the man and tying him up, as it is no very pleasant experience to have a madman threatening your life, when at last he disappeared into the cabin.

A few minutes later he again appeared, and with many threats and curses, waving an empty bottle in the air, taunting Theophile, and defying any one to enter the cabin. At last Theophile, goaded to passion by one of the many pointed remarks, made a rush at Arthur, crying as he ran, "There ain't a man standing on two legs can keep me out of that cabin." The two brothers grappled and Theophile being the stronger, gradually forced Arthur backwards till they fell headlong down the stairs on to the cabin floor, where Theophile, being on top and having the advantage of weight, was striving to hold Arthur on his back, when a boat thumped against the schooner's side and a man jumped on to the deck and we saw a face peering down into the cabin at us. It happened to be the lighthouse keeper

PARTY SPIRIT IN THE CHURCH.

No one who takes the trouble to keep up even a general acquaintance with contemporary events can pretend to ignore the immense part played in the activity of the Church of England by that, which, in another department of public life, we are wont to characterize as *party spirit*. Whether this spirit can ever, in any sphere of operation, be conducive to the highest good of a community is a question which it is far beyond the intention of the present writer to discuss. His purpose is merely to set down a few thoughts suggested by the working of this spirit in our Church at the present time.

We are probably all of us agreed that the Church of England is a true and independent branch of the One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church of Christ. If we hold less than this, we can scarcely call ourselves her sons, while, on the other hand, we can not hold more, for this claim includes all that can be conceived by her most loyal children. How comes it then, let us ask ourselves, that Churchmen, instead of rallying around this great central truth, are to be found in what are, alas, too often hostile camps. The answer to this is to be found, of course, in an examination of the history of our Church. We need not at present enter into the results of such an examination. It is enough that, since the Reformation, there have existed in the English Church great differences of thought, combined with an agreement in essentials, and a common obedience in the main to all duly constituted authority. To use an illustration, the active working of the Church of England, during the last three centuries and a half, may be compared to the movement of a pendulum, of which the pivot is her Catholicity, the great *centripetal force* by which her solidarity has been maintained. The movement of the pendulum describes an arc, which might be divided into an infinite number of points, but the arc

of the neighbouring island who, hearing the noise for more than a mile, and thinking something must be wrong, decided to investigate. With his help we dragged Arthur to his canoe and put him off on the island until such time as he could collect his wandering thoughts.

We then stretched ourselves out on the bunks and slept till sunrise, when on looking round discovered that the lighthouse keeper had put Arthur aboard again during the night.

So after hauling in the thirty fathoms of chain, which I can testify is no sweet job, we filled off with a fresh breeze and had no more difficulty in reaching St. André.

As a result of this quarrel these two amiable brothers, who had been sailing the schooner in company all summer, separated, Theophile, I believe, going to Quebec in hopes of getting a ship, and is in all probability at the present time sailing the briny in some foreign clime.

EVENING.

Behind you hills that skirt the sky
And in the distance seem to die,
Where trees wave in the misty light
That comes 'twixt day and silent night,
The laboring sun has climbed through space,
And run with Time another race.
The heaven o'er the hillside gleams
With fading tints of bright sunbeams,
Dark clouds, and those of brighter hue
With rays of crimson light shot through.
As hours roll on the stars appear,
And glorify the hemisphere;
They shine through all ethereal space,
Seen in all lands by ever race.
The moon through worlds of blue does roll,
And 'lumes the world from pole to pole.
The sun has set—the day is gone,—
Sweet night has come and work is done,
All is at rest, save the little breeze
That rustles at night the leafy trees
The leaves that on the hillside steep
Seen by sweet zephyrs lulled to sleep;
And while they rest the brooklet sings
A lullaby, that faintly rings
Through the lone wood so silent then,
And quiet dies in the moonlit glen.

TRUCHIO.

is nearly on a par with chess as a game of skill. In fact, there is a resemblance between the moves of chess and the varying power of different cards. The game has never been worked out on account of its difficulty and the lack of interest taken therein.

In "short whist" a rubber consists of three games, each game counting five points. If the same partners win the first two games the third is not played. The value of the rubber is obtained by the winners counting three if the losers have not scored; two if the losers have scored less than three and otherwise one for each game. Two points are added for winning the rubber, and in some cases extra points are given for holding the four highest trumps. The fairness of such a system depends upon the cards being evenly divided. It takes no account of very good hands and gives the loser the solace of feeling that after all whist is pretty much a game of chance. Any such system cannot be in the interests of the best whist. In the American system a game is seven points, and its value is obtained by deducting the score of the losers from seven. There is no extra count for winning the rubber. For the full rules of the game the reader is referred to "Cavendish."

Whist may be looked upon either as a mere amusement or as a means of intellectual culture. From the former point of view the taking of tricks or the winning of games is the first object, and the method of taking them of minor importance; from the latter, though winning games is by no means despised, the manner of doing so is taken into consideration. From the first standpoint whist takes rank with the many games, such as euchre, pedro, etc., where chance takes precedence of skill; from the second it is alone among card games and in all in which chance is an element. Many persons have played the game all their lives without realizing that it can ever be good play to pass a trick fourth hand; nor do they seem to know the fundamental principle of the game, namely, that each person is play-

ing two hands, his partners as well as his own. Many persons have a supreme contempt for rules, but it is re-assuring to know that there are no "Cavendishes" among them. Any rule may be broken, but there must be a good reason for it or the unconventional play is "false" whist. To be able legitimately to depart from rule is the mark of a good whist player. If four novices and four skilled players play the same set of one hundred hands, one pair of partners will win in the aggregate about the same number of tricks. The difference in the way they are won constitutes the difference between bad and good whist, and will accurately represent the difference between the amusement and the intellectual pleasure to be received from the game. But if the hands were played in duplicate, the skilled players against the unskilled, the result would be overwhelmingly in favor of the former. To attain such skill much study is necessary. There is no royal road to the king of games.

W. J. R.

THE SCHOONER "MARIE BLANCHE."

While purchasing a few articles in a general store of a small Lower St. Lawrence summer resort one fine afternoon last summer, and wondering how I was to get to my home which was situated some ten miles farther down the coast, I noticed a man approaching who, on his drawing nearer, I at once recognized as an old acquaintance, a sailor, whom I had not seen for several years.

"How are you, Theophile?" I said, "What the deuce are you doing up here?"

"Why, I have been unloading my brother's schooner, the 'Marie Blanche,' for the last few days. She is lying down by the main wharf. We have the contract of providing the timber for the new harbour improvements, and having finished the job are just waiting for the tide to sail for St. André."

Now, as St. André was no great distance

from my destination, it at once occurred to my mind that I could not do better than ask a passage on the "Marie Blanche."

"Say, Theophile," said I, "Is there any room for a passenger on that schooner of yours?"

"Well, now that the cargo is out I guess we might be able to take you along," he replied, with a grin. "Just wait here a couple of minutes till I get my brother, then we can go down together and make a start right off, as I guess the tide is about high enough."

A few minutes later Theophile and his brother, Arthur, hove in sight, and on joining me we proceeded to the wharf. On looking about I perceived a very trim little schooner of about seventy tons moved up close alongside the wharf.

Before continuing, I think it might be well to give a description of my two companions. They were French Canadians, but could speak English quite as fluently as their own tongue. Arthur, the elder of the two, was a man about forty years of age. He had been at sea since he was fifteen, and was for ever relating his experiences which, whether true or not, were interesting enough. He had sailed round the world three times and now held the first mate's certificate on a sailing vessel. Theophile was in many respects similarly situated, but was his brother's superior in both character and education.

On coming up to the schooner the three of us clambered on board, and having secured my canoe, which I had decided to take along, behind the vessel's dingey, we proceeded to make sail. First the foresail was hauled up and peeked, then the three of us went at the main, and, after no small amount of pulling, at last got her up in place. Having cast off our cables and hoisted our jibs the sails slowly filled and we glided out of the wharf's lee. The wind, which had been blowing fresh all the afternoon, carried us for about four miles, when, to my disgust, it completely dropped,

leaving us rolling in a nasty swell. I may say here that if the wind and tide had been more favourable to us, this narrative would never have seen light, but as it was, our port being dead to windward, the wind a mere cat's paw with the strong tide against us, we ran very small chances of getting in that night.

After leaving the wharf we sailed for three miles on the port tack, that would be steering about straight across the river, which at this point is slightly over twenty miles in width. On account of the light wind it took us about two hours to cover this distance, and as the tide was very nearly high water on our leaving the wharf, we began to feel the advantage of the out-going current, starting to drift slowly on way.

On our having had some tea, I was shown the hold by Arthur, who, on lifting some planks of the flooring, showed me that a great portion of the schooner's bottom was lined with beer bottles, and Arthur pointing out that they were not empty bottles either caused me to infer that in all probability the schooner was not so virgin white in reputation as in name. As is universally the case when sailors have nothing else particularly to do and are in good spirits at the successful finish of a job, if there is anything drinkable around they generally start to imbibe, and the present case proved no exception to the rule. Now as I have shown that there was plenty of the necessary on board, they started in to enjoy life.

It had by this time fallen quite dark and what with the loud talk of the men and the creaking and groaning of the booms caused by the swell, you could neither hear nor see anything more than a few feet away. All of a sudden Arthur, who had been drinking heavily for the last hour, jumped up and rushed to the bow where we could hear him cursing and muttering to himself. At last we heard a great splash and the rattling of chains. "That fool has let go the anchor," yelled Theophile. "Curse him." The chain continued to run

with distinctness, purity of accent, intelligence and feeling; and having found him we may place ourselves under his care for a time. Having come out of the hands of these two we may be said to have graduated in the art of elocution. And now comes the second dangerous period, for, thinking we know all, we not unnaturally conclude that there is nothing more to learn. This is a fallacy, for now we only change masters. Henceforth we are our own masters indeed, but we must set ourselves lessons regularly and do them. The second canon then of elocution is: Practise (imperative).

In a word, speak and read naturally, pick up all the hints that those with greater experience than yourself can give you, and practice assiduously. This is a brief summary of what must be done by any one who really wishes to get himself listened to.

II. And now let us touch on some of the more obvious faults which might be found in our reading in the College Chapel. Firstly, with reference to accent. This is a delicate and important matter. It may not strictly belong to 'elocution,' but without a pure accent the reader or speaker will certainly lose much of his influence with a cultured audience. The present writer's opinion is that while no one need be ashamed of his accent betraying his nationality, every one ought to try to rid himself of merely local peculiarities. Then with regard to the pronunciation of uncommon words, nobody should have any hesitation or false shame about asking some one likely to know how these should be pronounced before attempting them in public.

But the most common mistakes made in Chapel are perhaps the following: (1) The Lessons are often read too fast and without enough attention being paid to the pointing. (2) Sometimes even when read very reverently they are read monotonously, every sentence and every word being given equal emphasis. (3) The difference is not sufficiently marked between prose and poetry—the impassioned

utterances of an Isaiah are read in the same way as the plain narrative of the Acts

To correct these faults let the reader *always* read carefully and from time to time make a thorough study of the passage he is about to read. First let him read it through and get the drift and meaning of the whole. This will give his public reading intelligence. Then let him go through the passage in detail, determining the exact value of the stops and assigning their relative importance to the several sentences and even words. This will enable him to give the correct emphasis. Then let him read the passage aloud either alone or to some friend whose judgment he can trust.

Space will not permit me to say much more than this. But let it be added that what has been said here with reference to the public reading of the Bible will apply equally well to the reading aloud of any other book. And finally, whatever else he is let the elocutionist—it will bear repeating—remember that he is useless unless he be natural and real.

B. G. W.

WHIST.

All attempts to trace the origin of the game of whist have been indecisive. It may originally have been a variation of "trump" or "triumph," but of this we cannot be certain. The number of cards used appears to have varied, reaching its present number about 1725.

Though the name occurs as early as 1663, in the second part of *Hudibras*, it is generally admitted that whist, as a scientific game, had its beginning about 1728 among a small company of men who used to congregate at the Crown Coffee House in London. If Hoyle was not one of them he was certainly aware of the results of their study. To his work, published in 1743, we owe the principles of leading from the long suit, of studying the hand of partner and of playing to the score. At this time the game was ten points.

The change to the five point game introduced many changes in play which were discussed for the first time by Matthews in a treatise published in 1813.

Since that time the scientific possibilities of the game have been slowly developed. In 1862 appeared the treatise by "Cavendish," a work distinctly pointing the way to the modern game; which, since that time, Sir Henry Jones has done so much to improve. Points here and there have been discussed or elaborated by such men as Clay, Drayson and Foster. The results are given in Hamilton's book, the largest and certainly one of the best general text books upon scientific whist as played at the present day. If we add to the authors mentioned the name of Pole, we have the pith of what has been said upon the game. A full discussion of whist development here would take too much space. We pass to the game itself.

The game is played by four persons, two being partners against the other two. A pack of playing cards is dealt one at a time, each person obtaining thirteen. The last card dealt is turned up and its suit, called the trump suit, takes precedence of the other suits. The person to the left of the dealer plays a card to which the others in turn also play, the highest card played taking the trick. The winner of the trick then leads a card, and this goes on until the fifty-two cards have been played, when the partners who have more than six tricks count the extra number towards the game. The cards rank as ace, king, etc., down to the two spot. The way in which the tricks are won makes up the varying excellence of the game and varies from the work of the novice to the consummate skill of the master.

The first requisite for the beginner is to learn the "conventional leads"—a series of leads giving information as to the strength of the hand held by the leader. Of these, one of the best and also most elaborate is the so-called "American Leads," a system attempting to give both the qualitative and quanti-

tative strength in the suit. Their present excellence is due principally to the late Sir Henry Jones, one of the greatest whist authorities of the present century. The signals for trump—two card, single discard, refusing to take a force, etc.—as well as the elementary inferences from the fall of the cards also belong to this stage of the game.

Whether such a system of conventions (or any system) is in the interests of the best whist would require a long discussion out of place here. Those who play the game for amusement only, seldom get beyond the elementary stage, as keen intellectual pleasure belongs to a deeper knowledge of whist possibilities.

The difference between advanced and elementary whist cannot be exactly defined, but may be said to consist in such points as "inference," or reading the place of the unplayed cards from the position of those which have already fallen; "finesse," or the play of a card which may take the trick instead of one which must take it; "underplay," or refusing to take a trick when in one's power to do so; "throwing the lead," a result of underplay; "undertrumping," to keep control of trumps; "forcing," or making an opponent play a trump or lose the trick; "playing to the score and to the trump turned." These points can be learned only by practice and study and by a use of the judgment which we call "whist instinct." They cannot be illustrated in a short space with any satisfaction, and therefore we refer the student of the game to some such book as Foster's "Whist Strategy."

In ordinary whist chance always enters to a greater or less degree. To obviate this as much as possible, and also to provide a fair test of comparative excellence, the game known as duplicate whist has been invented. In it the hands are played by both pairs of partners, and whichever pair wins the greatest aggregate of tricks is the winner of the series. The only whist which eliminates chance is double dummy, which, if played in duplicate,

which cannot for a moment be credited, or an oversight, we know not, however, it has elicited from every student oft repeated expressions of sincere regret.

It is an old and *perhaps* a wise saying, that "books, like friends, should be few and well chosen." Ours are certainly few enough and may have been well chosen, but like many of our friends, many of these books are too old to be of any use, and should be supplimented by modern publications. Especially is our library deficient in works on Philosophy, Science, Classics and Mathematics. We, of course, as considerate sons, realize the inability of our College, because of the lack of funds, to purchase those books which she would gladly do had she the wherewithal to effect those improvements which would so greatly tend to her betterment; but we do not even receive those publications of the authors of the present day, which—if we are not mistaken—a university library should receive, according to law, and to our knowledge there are few books on the shelves whose fly leaf bears, "*presented by the author,*" which class of books other universities receive by the hundred annually. We, as students, sadly deplore and deprecate these facts, and if an opportunity has been missed whereby our library could have been appreciably enlarged, we can only say in the words of Whittier:

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

We publish in this number a photograph of H. J. H. Petry, Esq., M.A., Headmaster of Bishop's College School. To all the readers of the *Mitre*, and especially to the boys of the School, we are certain this will be a most welcome supplement. As one of the distinguished sons of his Alma Mater he needs no introduction. Mr. Petry graduated from this university in the year 1886 with 1st class Classical Honors, and since that time he has not ceased to do honor to the position he so ably fills.

We are pleased to say that the movement on the part of many of the students for a course of lectures on Pedagogy leading up to an Academy Diploma has been crowned with success. Explanatory of same we publish the following extract from the minutes of the Protestant Committee Meeting, held on Feb. 24th, 1899:

"Moved by Dr. R. S. P. Robins, seconded by Rev. A. T. Love and resolved: That this Committee has had much pleasure in hearing that the Governing Body of Bishop's College intends to organize a course in theoretical and practical Pedagogy leading up to an Academy Diploma for Graduates of Bishop's College. This Committee further accepts and approves this course in education submitted by the Rev. Dr. Allnatt, Acting Principal, in his letter dated Feb. 17th, in accordance with the provisions of Article 22 of the new regulations of the Protestant Committee of the Council of Public Instruction."

It is, however, understood that the approval of this arrangement hereby recorded is to hold only as long as the similar arrangement for delivering lectures in Pedagogy to undergraduates in the Normal School shall continue."

Regarding examination in the above mentioned course, Article 22 of the Regulations of the Protestant Committee says:

"The Central Board of Examiners is empowered to set one half of the questions in education and to prescribe tests of ability to teach and to govern, which must be followed in such examinations."

The thanks of the students herein interested are due, and are hereby expressed to Dr. Allnatt, Vice-Principal, and to the several members of the faculty, who, by their untiring zeal and active interest, have been instrumental in making this important acquisition to the College curriculum.

For a schedule of the lectures to be delivered and further remarks upon the subject, the readers' attention is respectfully directed to "University Intelligence."

CONCERNING ELOCUTION.

Although during their stay in Bishop's College no students other than those who read the Lessons in Chapel have any immediate interest in elocution, yet hereafter, especially in the law courts, and it may be in the legislature and on public platforms, many will doubtless be anxious to use their voices to the best advantage. So the few remarks made here may be of interest to a larger circle than Divinity Students.

When we speak of elocution we mean the ability to utter clearly, intelligently, and with sympathy, the words and sentences which are the component parts of the written page, or of an oration.

We may divide what we have to write, necessarily treating the subject very slightly, into two parts, viz., firstly, some general remarks; and secondly, some hints for the avoidance of mistakes.

(I.) Every normally constituted person has a voice, and before very long learns to make articulate sounds. Having reached this point of proficiency many stop short and—if they are thinking people—consider that they have now done all in this direction that can reasonably be expected of them.

Perhaps they have. But we have in mind only a few of the many. These few, for one reason and another, believe that they are called upon to let the public hear the sounds they make. They pass out of the darkness in which they thought that the ability to articulate was the end of all things. But before they wake they dream, and imaginary audiences hang spell-bound on their lips. Then the morning comes and returning consciousness, not to say common sense, asks whether a voice and nothing more was ever really effective except in dreams? And this question suggests many more, both as to matter and manner.

We are modest. Manner is our theme—we leave matter to the philosopher—only making the well-worn observation that matter with-

out manner, like meat without salt, makes a man feel he is being unjustly dealt with. So elocution, which concerns manner, comes in, for the sleeper wakes, he has dreamt he was charming crowds by the power of speech; now he will translate his dream into reality. It only requires after all words and a voice and some one to listen. How easy! At last the opportunity comes; the speech or reading is attempted. But, alas! the voice he thought he possessed either is absent or becomes unmanageable. The waking is indeed to disaster and disillusion, but need not be to despair. For we hope this awakening is the first step in a process which will lead at least to such success as the aspirant deserves. No one asks for more than this.

But the time when we first realize that we cannot make an audience hear and understand and sit still is the dangerous time. It is manner that is wanting, and we are too inclined to think that we need to learn tricks. We listen it may be to fairly successful elocutionists (a horrid word by the way), and think Ah! that or that is what we want—a telling pause, a sinking of the voice, perhaps a gesture. But, no; a mere imitation of these will not help us, we want no tricks, or at any rate no one else's tricks. The patient listener will forgive us much, but the one thing he will not forgive is any one else's tricks, or, in one word, affectation. And so we arrive at the first, and we might—for it contains all the others—say the last canon of reading and speaking: it is: Be natural. Improve as much as you like your voice and your manner of using it; but, to the end, let it be your own voice and manner and not an imitation of another person's.

If this canon be recognized as essential, we may next go on to search for the man who will teach us how to breathe when speaking, for to know this is the secret of voice production, and we may place ourselves for a time under his care. Then we need to find the man who, having learnt how to breathe, can also speak

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

"With vivid words your just conceptions grace
Much truth compressing in a narrow space;
Then many shall peruse but few complain,
And envy frown, and critics snarl in vain."

—PINDAR.

In the December issue of *The Mitre* there appeared a long editorial condemnatory of the frequent and "all important" examinations.

Only two months have passed since we returned to College, and now we are again in the midst of them. In some subjects we have had only one lecture a week, and for examining purposes the amount of work gone over is altogether insufficient. In fact, it amounts to this,—one must know his work perfectly in order to make any show at all, which standard can not be expected, much less obtained from any student.

From January to June is a period insufficiently long to warrant the *fatigue drill* we are at present undergoing. Examinations at short intervals and necessarily upon little work, are most successful incentives to "*cramming*," and as long as the former are imposed the latter will be the inevitable result.

This examination is not a test of how much the average student knows or does not know, but of how much he can "swat up" in a stated period. But as we are accustomed to enjoy a week's holiday at Easter, I suppose those in authority would not be performing their duty

unless we were subjected to this prolix investigation of ascertaining what percentage of the facts crammed into our craniums the night before can be ejected in the same order the next morning. As regards the opinions here expressed, I am sure all will say, "*Rem acu teligisti.*"

At the brilliant convocation held last June, this University was pleased to confer upon Robert Lilley, Esq., of New York, the degree of D.C.L.

Soon after he returned home, he, in a most generous manner, fittingly expressed his hearty appreciation of the honor conferred upon him by a gift to the library of several elegant and useful volumes, which he pleased to term his first instalment. He furthermore requested that he be informed in what department or departments our library was deficient, that he might, with pleasure, by future instalments, render it more complete and comprehensive.

If we are properly informed, this courtesy was never shewn him, for what reason we can not divine, and as a consequence we have received no further expressions of his generosity and kindness.

Whether such action, or rather inaction, on the part of the authorities was intentional,



H. J. H. PETRY, ESQ., M.A.,
HEADMASTER BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL.