

greatly increased. As a result of this, on the before mentioned night, five worthy heroes inspired by the perusal of one of Nicholas Carter's stirring works, masked themselves, and as night grew on apace, muffled in picturesque cloaks, prepared for secret deeds of appalling villainy.

Midnight was drawing on apace, when a silent group of five dread figures assembled round the bedside of the sleeping victim. Then arose upon the still night air the cry of a desperate man. "Ikey! Ikey! have mercy on me! mercy! mercy! you are killing me!"

Slowly the cries died away into a low smothered wailing, accompanied by a low, scuffling noise, and silently as they had come, the Great Unknowns vanished into the far-reaching darkness, enveloped by the pall of their grim protectress, night. Behind them, with the pale and sickly beams from Diana's horrid crescent straying over his inanimate form, gaged and bound, lay the Victim, pale and corpse-like.

NOTE.—Nick Carter is on the track of the desperadoes, and as he is assisted by Fred Fearnought, their capture is certain.

De oder day I go for walk
Along chemin de fer,
When I was see de funny thing
Dat mak' me little scare.

For jus as I was pass dat house
Wat's call de semaphor,
I see a ting bagosh jus lak
I never see before.

Wen I was very small feller,
Before I'm come de man,
If I am see jus one small girl
I'm spark it all I can.

But wen I'm see tree ma'moiselles
Lots beeger dan I be,
I'n get me scart and run away
For hide behin de tree.

But feller what I see on track,
He not come 'fraid or shy,
But walk wit dose tree rosy girl
An wink de oder heye.

Me tink bagosh dose jeunes coquettes
One to de noder say:
"Wat's for us go spik to dis
It's nothing but bébé.

Jeun homme he don't tink dat at all,
'Ee's proud comme un peacock
An dose poor girl dey cant drop him
Hees stick lak leech to rock.

MORAL.

Now all young feller wat is small,
But tink yourself de man,
Go spark de girl wat is your size
An rush her, *if you can.*

RECREATION CLUB.

President—H. J. H. Petry, Esq.
Vice-President—E. Miall.
Secretary—G. A. Scott, Esq.
Committee—J. Carruthers, J. D. Gordon,
H. H. Sims, C. Steer.

FOOTBALL CLUB.

Captain—H. H. Sims.
Secretary—F. B. Grundy, Esq.
Committee—H. Pillow, F. C. Austin, J. C. E. Porteous.

HOCKEY CLUB.

Captain—J. D. Gordon.
Secretary—F. B. Grundy, Esq.
Committee—J. Carruthers, H. Pillow, J. C. E. Porteous.

CRICKET CLUB.

Captain—J. D. Gordon.
Secretary—P. Davies, Esq.
Committee—J. Carruthers, H. H. Sims, C. Steer.

CADET CORPS.

Captain—J. D. Gordon,
First Lieutenant—S. O. Laing,
Second Lieutenant—H. H. Sims,
Color Sergeant—C. Steer,
First Sergeant—H. Pillow,
Second Sergeant—J. C. E. Porteous,
Third Sergeant—H. A. Sims.

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making our journal one worthy of so comprehensive and many sided an institution of learning.

The MITRE should be supported by all the students. We regret that there are many students who are not even among the subscribers. Surely this does not show a very loyal spirit to one's Alma Mater.

The season for "sugaring off" has arrived and the parties formed for enjoying the juice of the maple have been very much appreciated by those who have been lucky enough to obtain invitations to the various camps. On returning from the revelries it is rather too much of a good thing to behold maple syrup on the tea table. The thanks of the students is due to those ladies who so thoughtfully invited us to partake of the sweets, and also for providing pickles to whet the appetite.

We wish to congratulate Mr. W. N. Enright (Arts '99) on his appointment to the Principalship of Compton Model School, Compton, Que., and herein extend to him our best wishes for his success.

Though any reference to hockey must of necessity be rather unseasonable, still we cannot refrain from congratulating the members of the Medical Faculty of this University on their victory over McGill University. We understand that the whole match was very closely contested. Stuart played a star game for Bishop's, while Carter did good service for McGill. The more credit is due to Bishop's for winning this match in that this is their first year on the ice. The players were as follows:—

| BISHOP'S. | | McGILL. |
|---------------|-------------|-----------|
| Blanche | Goal | Forester |
| Brunett | Point | Carter |
| Brown | Cover point | Blair |
| Smith | Forwards | Pickard |
| O'Brien | Forwards | MacClaren |
| Troutbeck | Forwards | Townslay |
| Stuart (C'pt) | Forwards | Ness |

We congratulate Mr. W. LeM. Carter '98, for being as successful on the hockey team of

McGill this year as he was on our's for a number of years previously. We hope that next year a match will be arranged not only between the team, to which he belongs, and the Medical Faculty, but also between it and the Arts Faculty of this University.

We have been especially pleased to note in the proceedings of the Convocation of the Medical Faculty a general spirit of progress. It was announced that not only were the Arts men to have rejuvenated buildings (in a few years to come) but also that the Medical and Dental Faculties were to have new buildings. Such announcements were most gratifying to us all, and we shall eagerly await the results of such places in visible shape a few years hence. We hope that the project of a "widening and deepening" of the different courses of study will materialize, in order that this University may become "the foremost in this province."

Among the many pleasing announcements made at the Convocation, by far the most welcome was the announcement that our beloved Principal would resume his duties next September. His illness has been to every one of us a personal sorrow. His steady recovery has been a personal joy. But when he once more takes up his duties as Principal, our delight will know no bounds. His unflinching kindness and fatherly discipline have endeared him to us in a manner which words cannot express.

The prospect for the Cricket season of 1899, is not very promising. We lost a great many of our best cricketers last June. But this should not utterly discourage us. Instead of deserting the nets, let us rather rally our broken ranks and present some sort of a front to the enemy. If we do this we shall, even in defeat, worthily represent our University, and winning we shall retain our former glory.

The outlook for the Baseball Team is bright. We retain many of last year's play-

ers. The enthusiasm of those "desirous of new things" is at its height, and everything seems to indicate that we have a successful baseball season before us.

DIVINITY NOTES.

B. C. MISSIONARY NOTES.

The terminal public meeting of the above union for Lent Term was held on the Tuesday in Holy Week—the last day before separating for the Easter Recess. In accordance with the arrangement usually adopted, a special sermon was preached at Evensong in Chapel at 5 p. m. The preacher at this service was the Rev. T. Buckland who kindly came over from Eastman for the purpose. Mr Buckland had, before his ordination, been engaged in missionary work among the Esquimaux and Indians in the far north of our own country, and hopes shortly to enter upon that work once more. At the meeting held in the eve-

ning at 8 o'clock, he gave an interesting account of his varied experiences, which were illustrated by dissolving view slides, consisting chiefly of photographs taken by himself, and forcibly illustrating the mode of life in the rigorous and almost unknown regions in the neighbourhood of Hudson Bay. Mr. Buckland also showed us some specimens of native dress, which seemed greatly to interest the ladies present.

We were sorry to notice that the attendance at this meeting was not a very large one. Probably the reason for this is to be found in its inconvenient date, several men having already gone down, while others were busily engaged in preparations for departure. We hope that the meeting for this term will be held at a fairly early date, before the whirl of examination begins, and that everybody will make a point of showing their interest in missionary work by their presence.

THE SCHOOL.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Easter vacation has come and gone, alas! No more war-whoop of small savages about the passages, alas! Late hours, belated meals and breakfasts at odd intervals, nigger minstrels with Teddy interlocutor whose fair complexion carried traces of the gentle cork's caresses many days. Alas! Alas!

We are all glad to have Carruthers and the Wilkinsons i. and ii. with us again, but we miss MacDougall's portly figure, and it was with more than a passing feeling of regret that we remarked the vacancy in the staff caused by the absence of our self-forgetting friend Mr. Grandy. We are sorry to hear Boulter has suffered a severe operation. He will return in a week or so.

Mr. Hudspeth is making a collection of firearms, ancient and modern. Any gentlemen of the road going out of the desperado and bandit business, might do well to give him a call.

The examinations will be upon us all too

soon. In anticipation thereof the victims occupy the baldheaded row, and receive upon their devoted heads the daily benedictions. It is the lower part of their heads which is bald. Yet, a boy has said: "I wont sit here any longer. The wind whistles through Lewney's beard so that I can't stand it." Chorus:—"Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!"

The wounds of a friend: "Oh! You're foolish!"

H—'s dormitory is carpeted with good resolutions. And so is every other places that he visits, even temporarily. It is no trouble to form them, but they fall about him as leaves in Vallanibrosa, and are stepped upon.

We forget the name of the poet who once remarked: "Let me make the songs of a country and I care not who makes its laws." That this is true, not only of poetry, but, of all literature, is proven by an event which happened a few nights ago. For some time past, the production of heavily dramatic novels and romances in our sacred precincts has

MATERIA MEDICA.

(Pass. Exam.)—First Class—A. C. Lopez.
 Second Class—J. A. Hamilton, Miss Rummells, C. H. Christie.
 Passed—Miss Currie, A. Macdonald.
 Sessional—First Class—E. A. Tomkins.
 Second Class—H. B. Henriques, G. H. Tutill.
 Passed—E. G. Mason.

HISTOLOGY.

First Class—E. G. Mason.
 Second Class—H. B. Henriques, E. A. Tomkins, J. A. Gillespie, G. H. Tutill, A. Gould.
 Passed—A. D. Angus, R. E. Elliott, J. B. Morrison, D. L. Murray, W. J. Rowell, E. F. Skinner, W. Watson.

ANATOMY.

(Pass. Exam.) First Class—J. B. Morrison, E. G. Mason, J. A. Gillespie.
 Second Class—E. A. Tomkins, G. H. Tutill, W. J. Rowell, D. L. Murray, J. E. Skinner, H. B. Henriques.
 Passed—W. Watson, T. H. Jackson.
 Sessional Exam.—First Class—Miss Evans, C. Depensier.
 Second Class—B. A. Planche, L. R. Morin, E. H. Brown, J. Frankum, W. Smith, W. H. Still.
 Passed—D. K. Cowley, J. Tansley, W. E. Bazin, J. R. Brown, J. E. Dohan, J. N. Fournier, H. L. Troutbeck, G. Benny, N. Desjardins, A. C. de L. Harwood, C. C. McNeil, T. W. O'Connell, R. H. Somers, E. J. F. Stuart, L. Trembly, C. C. Warren.

ANATOMY FOR L. D. S.

First Class—A. Lemieux.
 Passed—L. Forest, J. C. St. Pierre, A. Boucheau.

PHYSIOLOGY.

(Pass. Exam.)—First Class—W. J. Rowell, J. A. Gillespie, W. Watson, J. B. Morrison, H. B. Henriques, G. H. Tutill.
 Second Class—A. Lemieux, E. A. Tomkins, J. C. St. Pierre, A. D. Angus, E. G. Mason, F. E. Skinner, R. E. Elliott.
 Passed—A. Gould, J. A. Hamilton.
 Sessional—First Class—Miss Evans, B. A. Planche, C. Depensier, J. Frankum, W. H. Still, L. R. Morin.
 Second Class—J. E. Dohan, E. J. F. Stuart.
 Passed—G. Briggs, D. K. H. Cowley, H. L. Troutbeck, W. E. Bazin, E. H. Brown, J. R. Brown, J. E. Fournier, R. H. Somers.

CHEMISTRY.

(Pass Exam.)—First Class—E. Sellen, A. Lemieux, H. B. Henriques, J. Frankum, F. L. Crossley, J. B. Morrison, C. J. Stewart, W. J. Rowell.
 Second Class—J. C. St. Pierre, G. H. Tutill, W. S. Silcox, R. E. Elliott, J. S. Norris, F. E. Skinner.
 Passed—A. Angus, C. Allen, L. Forest, A. Boucheau.
 Sessional—First Class—Miss Evans, C. Depensier, B. A. Planche, W. Smith, J. R. Brown, W. H. Still, W. E. Bazin, R. H. Somers, E. H. Brown, L. R. Morin, Miss Baker Edwards, J. H. Fournier, H. L. Troutbeck.
 Second Class—J. E. Dohan, E. J. F. Stuart.
 Passed—G. Benny, D. K. H. Cowley, G. Briggs, T. W. O'Connell.

ARTS NOTES.

We have arrived at the last term of the University Year, a term that to most of us is one of uninterrupted pleasure for those who are enthusiasts in outdoor sports can enjoy to their hearts content the exhilarating breath of Spring by pursuing cricket and baseball, and the tempting beauty of the Massawippi is a source of great solace to those who desire to contemplate nature, and seek a quiet nook along its banks cooled by the grateful vaulting of its verdant foliage and lying idly in the floating craft, the mind soothed by the rippling eddies that lap the sides and laugh at us, imagine life to be one long beautiful poem of nature.

Then also there comes the thought of golf and the exhilarating coursing of the links imparting to the players an unusually manly appetite.

But with all these reflections there looms up in the distance the thought that before many months there will come a separation from some of our members. For after all this cannot go on for ever. Many whose faces have become so familiar to us will be parted from us—some of whom we may never see again nor hear.

Men whose very lives have become a part of our own, and whose peculiarities we know even better than our own individual ones. Men with whom we have stood shoulder to shoulder in pleasures and difficulties—will we ever forget these associations? No. Neither the breadth of ocean or the width or length of a continent can deprive us of the eternal and sourceless food for reflection that will constantly be furnished us in after life from them. Our influence whether for good or evil will always be remembered.

This term to many will be the last term in the course. The race in arts being about completed; therefore *The Mitre* would urge the utmost diligence on the part of the competitors, that although in the past they may not have

run at full speed, now at all events while on the last lap, to apply every energy, and concentrate every force, to quit themselves worthy of the honour to be bestowed on them next June.

Where in the past there has been an inaptitude for work, let there be more zeal. Where we have failed, let us correct our failings. Where we have succeeded, let us use every means in our power to outdo whatever has been achieved in the past.

To all appearances this is likely to be a very late Spring, and the boating will no doubt be very much retarded. But in the meantime, as soon as the weather permits, the captain of each boat should go to work as speedily as possible and get his bark in good sailing condition. Last Autumn, those who spent a great deal of their leisure moments in the various canoes, noted that they could be made more sea-worthy by the application of oil, paint and putty. Those who enjoy this form of recreation should in every way assist the several captains and rush along the work to satisfactory completion.

While treating of this subject, would it not be wise to venture the purchase of another canoe? Owing to our increased numbers, the addition of one more at least would not tend to put a white elephant on our hands. We would suggest that the *Boat Club* ask for a grant to secure another for this Spring.

We would mention here that more care should be taken in regard to hauling about the canoes. Canoes are not made of iron and great caution should be exercised in regard to pulling them about over rough and pebbly spots in the river. Undue scraping of the bottoms tend to put holes in them and render them incapable of doing any service. When the boats are returned to the boat house they should be turned over to let the water out. If this water is kept in, it tends to rot the boats

and great damage is done to them. With a little forethought and necessary trouble the various boats and canoes would be able to serve twice the time they ordinarily would with bad treatment.

It seems rather like thinking too much of the flesh pots, cucumbers, garlic and onions of Egypt when we talk so much about grub. But in order to let everyone understand that the students are not a general set of grumblers and kickers, we would state that the present steward is in every way satisfactory, and the endeavours of our authorities to make things pleasant and agreeable, are appreciated by the students as a body.

We are glad to see the pictures of our histrionic friends hanging in the Common Room, and hope that in the future these devotees of the stage will give us another opportunity of witnessing a further display of their talents.

The MITRE was very sorry to learn of the accident that overtook our esteemed lecturer in Philosophy, and are glad to note that he is recovering rapidly.

It is with great satisfaction that we have received so many congratulation notes on the excellence of our last issue. We have had numerous compliments from our contributors and subscribers which evidence a very high appreciation of our endeavours in literary ventures.

The MITRE is pleased to note the appointment of Mr. E. G. Mason, of the Medical Faculty, as Editor pro. tem. Under the medical notes we give the results of the final exams. of the Faculty. Expansion is a good thing, and we hope that in the not far distant future, the other faculties of our University will be represented. The Conservatory of Music and the School of Dentistry should join us in

The second announcement had reference to the college buildings, which are to be considerably enlarged and improved. The changes include increased dining hall and lecture room accommodation, additional living rooms for students, and many architectural improvements calculated to greatly enhance the external aspect of the College. The portion of the contemplated improvement scheme to be undertaken this year will chiefly concern the dining hall department, where, at present, the need of greater accommodation is most severely felt.

The third announcement was to the effect that the corporation of the College had decided to greatly broaden the curriculum with a view to making Bishop's the leading University of the province. The task of revision, it was intimated, would be undertaken during the present year.

A NEW BUILDING PROMISED.

In addition to the above, Dean Campbell, of the Faculty of Medicine, in presenting his annual report, remarked that the faculty had taken the preliminary steps towards the erection of a new and modern medical building, the present structure having become too small for the increasing number of students. The Dean further intimated, that he hoped the foundations and a considerable portion of the brick work of the new building would be well under way before the next annual meeting of convocation.

All these announcements came as a pleasant surprise to most of those present. Especially pleasing however, was the intimation of Dean Campbell, and the medicos present heartily applauded his remarks.

The Convocation, like all its predecessors, was a success. The hall was crowded with a fashionable audience, in which the ladies predominated. Their pretty spring toilettes lent an additional charm to the occasion, the pleasing effect of which was further enhanced by the academic dress of the professors and students.

Chancellor Heneker presided. Associated

with him on the platform were the Lord Bishop of Quebec, who wore his crimson convocation robes; Dean Campbell, Dean Globensky, Dr. J. B. McConnell, Dr. G. T. Ross, Dr. W. G. Stewart, Dr. A. Briere, Dr. W. Burnett, Dr. R. Wilson, Dr. Geo. Fiske, Dr. Moffatt, the Rev. Dr. F. J. B. Allnatt, dean of the Faculty of Divinity; the Rev. Dr. Ker, Messrs J. T. McDonald, B. Edwards, and F. G. Frith.

The degree of C.M., M.D. was conferred upon the following gentlemen: Elmer Lorenzo Sutherland, Montreal; Benjamin J. A. Robinson, Jamaica, W.I.; Joseph Edgar Tanguay, Providence, R.I.; Theophile Laurin, Montreal; Charles Alexander MacDougall, Chambly, Que.; Thomas Herbert Jackson, Montreal.

The following gentlemen were awarded the degree of D.D.S.; Messrs. F. G. Henry, J. Alex. Butler, W. B. McCabe, J. Kavanagh Cleary, Fred L. Williams.

The prizes won during the session were presented by the the Bishop of Quebec. (See Examinations.)

Dean Campbell, in presenting his annual report, said: that the session just closed had been most successful in every respect. Upwards of 100 students had attended the different classes, of whom 96 came from the Province of Quebec, 3 from Jamaica, and 1 from the United States. The college had much to contend with in the matter of competition, medical schools having lately been established in the North-West and even in London, Ont. These had the effect of attracting students who would otherwise have come to Montreal.

The Dean deprecated the establishment of medical schools in small centres of population, for the reason that the students attending such could not secure that extensive hospital practice, so much needed by every aspirant for a medical degree. Montreal, in his opinion, was, above every place, the spot where medicine ought to be taught. It had a large population, it possessed two excellent medical colleges, and it provided all sorts of accidents for the benefit of the student.

THE DENTAL COLLEGE.

Dr. Ker presented the report of the Dental Faculty. The number of students enrolled during the year, he said, was about 40. 1500 operations had been performed in the infirmary, as against 750 for the preceding twelve months. The standard of teaching had been kept very high, with beneficial results, not only to the students, but to those who would hereafter become their patients.

The Lord Bishop of Quebec, in presenting the prizes, said that the medical and dental faculties added very materially to the completeness of the college. He was pleased to hear of the success they achieved during the year. He referred to the residential system in vogue at Bishop's College, and said that such could not help but have a beneficial effect upon the students. In conclusion he alluded to the alterations that were shortly to be made in the college building, and spoke of the need of divinity students studying the fringe of medicine. He expressed the hope that an arrangement might be made between the faculties of medicine and divinity whereby the students of the latter could take a partial course in medicine.

The valedictory on behalf of the graduating class in medicine was delivered by Dr. Sutherland. It was totally unlike the common run of valedictories, being, in the main, a treatise on the progress made by medicine during the century. Dr. Sutherland spoke of the tremendous advances made during this time in the fields of art, science and commerce. Had medicine kept pace with these? He contended that it had, and adduced, in support of his assertion, the discoveries of Lyster, Pasteur, Koch, Roentgen, Jenner, Roux, and others.

Dr. Wilson delivered the valedictory on behalf of the professors. He spoke of the duties of the medical practitioner, which were, he said, (1) duty to God, (2) duty to Alma Mater, (3) duty to patients, (4) duty to neighbors, (5) duty to self. All these points were enlarged

upon, the address being particularly bright and pleasing throughout.

The valedictories from the graduating class and the professors in the dental faculty brought the convocation to a close, the speakers being, respectively, Dr. F. S. Henry and Dr. Ker.

EXAMINATIONS.

In the quiet, deserted looking building at the corner of Mance and Ontario streets one would hardly recognize the busy looking place of last week, with its corridors and reading room filled with anxious expectant faces. But now all the excitement is over for another year, where we will again present ourselves before our grave judges, and pass through another ordeal.

The following are the results of Examinations:

GRADUATES.

E. L. Sutherland, B. J. A. Robinson, J. E. Tanguay, T. H. Jackson, T. Laurin, C. A. MacDougall.

Prize Winners.

Wood Gold Medal, E. L. Sutherland.
Nelson Gold Medal, E. L. Sutherland.
Chancellor's Prize, B. J. A. Robinson.
David Silver Medal, J. A. Gillespie.
Histology Prize, E. G. Mason.
Senior Dissector's Prize, E. G. Mason.
Junior Dissector's Prize, B. A. Planche.

OBSTETRICS.

First Class Honors—A. C. Lopez and F. O. Anderson.
Second Class Honors—J. A. Hamilton, C. H. Christie, A. Macdonald, Miss Currie, Miss Runnells, S. G. Brown, E. G. Gale.

Passed—E. Dubeau.

SURGERY.

First Class Honors—Miss Runnells, A. C. Lopez, A. Macdonald, Miss Currie.

Second Class Honors—F. O. Anderson, S. G. Brown.

Passed—E. G. Gale, C. H. Christie.

PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.

Second Class Honors—Miss Runnells.

Passed—F. O. Anderson, C. H. Christie, Miss Currie, A. C. Lopez.

MENTAL DISEASES.

Second Class—Miss Runnells, F. O. Anderson, A. C. Lopez.

Passed—A. Macdonald, C. H. Christie, S. G. Brown, E. Dubeau.

MEDICAL JURISPRUDENCE.

First Class—F. O. Anderson, Miss Runnells, Miss Currie.

Second Class—A. C. Lopez, J. A. Hamilton.

Passed—A. Macdonald, E. G. Gale, C. H. Christie, S. G. Brown, E. Dubeau.

PATHOLOGY.

First Class—A. C. Lopez, F. O. Anderson.

Second Class—A. Macdonald, C. H. Christie, Miss Currie.

Passed—Miss Runnells, S. G. Brown, E. G. Gale.

of the Falls of the Rhine. The next morning was occupied in a closer inspection of the falls, and in being rowed out to the rock in the centre of the stream. The latter is a most exciting experience while it lasts and quite takes one's breath away. I believe however that the frail-looking craft used for the purpose has never met with a single accident in all the many scores of times she has performed the journey summer after summer between the shore and the rocky island which divides the falls into two.

This was practically the wind-up of our tour, and about thirty hours later we found ourselves once more in the train between Dover and London, thoroughly well satisfied with the way in which we had spent our month's holiday. We all came to the conclusion that, however grand some of the cathedrals and cities on the Continent may be, and however interesting the old ruins to be found in different parts, there is yet something that has about it a still greater charm and fascination, and that is the snow mountains of Switzerland and the bordering countries. It is quite easy to understand the feeling that makes the native of a mountainous country, who has for whatever reason gone to live in the lowlands, have a passionate longing to at least end his days within sight of his native mountains.

B.

OUR REVIEWER'S COLUMN.

"THE PRIDE OF JENNICO," by Agnes and Egerton Castle. London: Macmillan & Co., Limited. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co., Limited. Cloth \$1.25; Paper 75 cents.

The autobiographical novel has perhaps of late years been produced to excess. Every hero must tell his story in the first person and must prove himself as eminent in thought-reading as he is in the arts of love and war. Even when the thread of the narrative is spun by a minor character who might conceivably be informed of the actions and motives of all parties, there is not much improvement; im-

probabilities, if not impossibilities are bound to occur, and, however much the use of later information is used, the incongruity of the hero detailing his difficulties before he meets them must remain.

In "The Pride of Jennico," autobiographical though it mainly be, this unreality is avoided by the nature of the story. It is primarily a study in the development of character as it is unconsciously revealed by the narrative of Basil Jennico and nothing is included which could not have been known at the time of writing. His pride of birth and still more unreasonable pride of inherited position gradually break down before his love for Marie Otilie, but in no sudden or heroic fashion. He is in truth no hero at all, but a very ordinary man who must purge the prejudices of his upbringing by much tribulation and many heart burnings, before he is able to estimate truly his heart's desires and to understand rightly the value of his undeserved good luck.

It would be interesting to have some of the story told from the standpoint of Marie, but of course the autobiographical form makes that impossible. As it is, she stands out a thoroughly charming heroine, who would if anyone commit the extraordinary indiscretion on which the whole plot turns. For it must be admitted that this central point demands a good deal of the reader, and that no woman, especially one of the heroine's experience and character, is likely to stake her life, position, and reputation upon one throw as the reckless Marie is supposed to do.

But once this improbability is accepted and it is so skilfully concealed that it is not very difficult, the plot runs smoothly on. The ordinary adventures are well told and are not supplied with the unnatural profuseness beloved of many modern novelists; it was possible for Jennico to survive them all. Besides the hero and heroine several of the minor characters are well drawn, especially the old Field-Marshal Jennico and the faithful serv-

ant Janos; but enough has been said to prove the book a thoroughly readable and interesting one.

L. R. H.

EXCHANGES.

We are pleased to add the following to our list of exchanges:

"The University Monthly," of the University, of New Brunswick.

"The Trinity College School Record," Port Hope.

"The Michigan Alumnus," Ann Arbor, Mich.

"The Dartmouth," Dartmouth College, Concord, N.H.

"The Austinian," S. Austin's School, Staten Island, N.Y.

"The Penn Charter Magazine," Penn Charter School.

From our New Brunswick contemporary we clip the following extract from an editorial:

"There is no reason why anyone should not attain a college education. There are county scholarship and class scholarships, to help you if your funds are low. You can also borrow money without interest payable within eight years after you graduate, so the need of money should not be a hindrance to any prospective U. N. B. student."

On reading the "Student" one is struck by two very powerful thoughts in a speech delivered by Lord Balfour, of Burleigh, on University training and national character.

"In no sphere of life are ideas more active and more expansive than in the University life of to-day. It keeps its eye fixed on every new realm that is to be conquered or annexed. It knows no timidity of aim, no slowness of effort. It is stimulated by a healthy spirit of rivalry and emulation."

"The Universities are really shrines, which the slow working wisdom of the nation, and the long experience of centuries, have established to be the guiding lights of intel-

lectual progress, and to be the centres of our highest intellectual endeavours."

We extend to our friends of Manitoba College from whom we have received the journal for some time past, our heartfelt sympathies at the death of their beloved Principal the Reverend Dr. King. May he rest in peace.

We are pleased to receive the "Austinian," a school paper containing twenty-six pages, of which fifteen are given up entirely to sport. Sporting news is no doubt interesting but in a paper emanating from a temple of learning more attention should be paid to developing literary tendencies, and originality in verse and prose should be encouraged, which tend to bring out the finer qualities of the mind. Not that athletic sports are to be frowned upon. Far be it. But if athletic news is published to so great an extent it should not exclude all else.

The "Penn Charter Magazine" has made its first appearance among our exchanges with the March issue and we hope that we may be honoured by having it always as one of our friends.

"The Cambridge Review" is exceptionally interesting this month in its issue of the 15th giving a record of the Lent Races. The old "Grads" of Camb. could hardly contain their equilibrium this year upon the defeat of Oxford by Cambridge in the big race.

THE COLLEGE.

MEDICINE NOTES.

THE CONVOCATION.

A number of important announcements were made by Chancellor Heneker at the annual convocation of the Medical and Dental faculties of Bishop's College, held on Tuesday afternoon, April 11th, in the Synod Hall.

The first had reference to the Rev. Prin-

cipal Adams, who, it will be remembered, was stricken with paralysis in October of last year, since which time he has been unable to attend to his duties. The pleasing intimation was made, however, that the Principal was rapidly recovering, and that he expected to be able to resume his work at the commencement of the autumn session in September next.

many years ago. Having reached Dover, we crossed over to Ostend, beneath a cloudless sky and over a sea as smooth as the proverbial mill-pond. Having boarded the train at Ostend, we made ourselves as comfortable as possible, and, after travelling all night, early the next morning reached Basel, on the borders of the Swiss Republic. At this station there used to be three clocks (I believe there are only two now) kept at three different times, which was rather confusing, as it was not always quite so easy as one might think to find out by which time any particular train would start. After breakfast and a hasty look at the town, we went on by train, through beautiful country, past innumerable lakes, of which the largest was Lake Zurich, to Coire.

Here the railway comes to an end, and for a day and a half we had to travel by "diligence"—which is by no means the most comfortable method of travelling. It was probably during some journey of this sort that a schoolboy evolved the famous translation of the sentence, "*Hannibal summa diligentia Alpes transiit*," "*Hannibal crossed the Alps on the top of a diligence*." However, for my part, I was amply rewarded for any discomforts in the mode of travelling by my first sight of snow mountains, and still more (on the second day) by actually getting above the level of perpetual snow. This stage of our trip ended at Pontresina, in the Upper Engadine or Valley of the Inn, which we made our headquarters for about a week. Pontresina is situated at one end of a plain or plateau in the shape of an equilateral triangle, of which each side would be about three miles long. This plain is itself 6,000 feet above the level of the sea and is surrounded by snow peaks on all sides. The air is about the most bracing in the world and must contain (I should think) a much larger proportion of oxygen than average air. The effect of this is that one can undergo any amount of exertion without feeling tired and then do on very little sleep. In fact, after a long day's tramp, I

used to find it impossible to sleep for more than about four hours, and then wake up feeling as refreshed as I should have done elsewhere after double that amount. But possibly if we had stayed there much longer we should have found that the effect was only a temporary one.

Besides its natural beauties and invigorating qualities, this valley has also an interest from a philological point of view, as being the only district in which still survives the old "Romanische" language or dialect, which bears a closer resemblance to Latin than any other. Indeed, up to the middle of the present century, it was hardly to be distinguished from the Latin tongue; but, within recent years, since communication has been opened up with the outside world, it has become somewhat corrupted.

It would take too long to describe all our excursions from Pontresina. One day we ascended Pitz Langard (10,700 feet) and were rewarded by a magnificent view, including a distant view of Mont Blanc, which is on almost the extreme opposite side of Switzerland. But the most enjoyable of all our trips was one which was named the "Dia Voliza Tour," and that in spite of the fact that the rain hardly ceased coming down for ten minutes all day long. For this excursion we were joined by two ladies and a gentleman staying at the hotel, and thus, including our two guides, numbered eight altogether. After breakfasting at what we should at home have considered the unearthly hour of 4 a.m., we started (in pouring rain) with a six mile drive, climbed the spur of a mountain, and then crossed a large snow-field, for which we had all to be roped together (the guides being at the two ends), so that, if any of the party fell into a crevasse, the rest might pull him (or her) out again. Then up to the top of another mountain spur, where we halted for lunch. Just as we reached this point the clouds suddenly rolled away, the sun came out, and for just about five minutes we had a scene of indescribable

grandeur before us, until the clouds gathered again as suddenly as they had dispersed and down came the rain once more. After an hour or so's halt we proceeded on our way, and crossed a succession of glaciers, which form one of the most interesting features of the country. In several places we were obliged to cut out steps in the ice with our axes as we went along. It was nearly six o'clock when we finally got back to our hotel, quite ready to do full justice to the table d'hôte dinner, after our twelve hours' tramp. And even after that, some of the party at least wound up the day by dancing till nearly midnight!

On leaving Pontresina, we made our way over the Benina Pass and so down into northern Italy; and after going through Tirano, spent a couple of days in the neighborhood of Bormio, where there are some very ancient Roman baths in a good state of preservation. Thence, partly by diligence and partly on foot, over the Stelvio Pass, which leads from Italy into the Austrian Tyrol. Over this pass runs the highest carriage-road in Europe, winding up in zig-zag form to the height of 9,000 feet above the sea-level, and always kept in excellent condition—a standing monument to the marvellous architectural powers of Alpine countries. Standing at the top of the pass, the tourist can look down upon no less than twenty three distinct loops of the road, one beneath another, stretching down to the valley below, while in some places the road seems to be cut out of the solid precipitous rock. After crossing the frontier we went on to Sulden, a village near the foot of the Ortler Spitz, which is the highest peak in the Eastern Alps. This we had made up our minds to climb, and, accordingly, a day or two after our arrival, we set out, accompanied by a good guide, and, until we reached the snow level, followed the path marked out by the Alpine Club by daubing the rocks at regular intervals with red paint. But unfortunately there had lately been an unusually heavy fall of snow, and, in consequence of this, we failed to attain

the actual summit of the mountain, though we succeeded in reaching a height of 12,000 feet, which was the highest point of our trip.

From Sulden, instead of following the course usually taken by tourists, we struck right across the Tyrol, though the Dolomite Alps, which have a character peculiar to themselves and differ from the Swiss mountains in being more rocky and precipitous. For the next few days, as we tramped over one pass after another, we met no one who could speak any English; but luckily one of our number knew German fairly well and so was able to act as interpreter. We had ample evidence of the mistake of supposing, as many do, that the eidelweiss, famed in German romance, is almost if not quite extinct. For in many places we found it growing most profusely, and that not only on the sides of steep rocks but also in some cases on level spots within the reach of all. One day we were joined by a hunter, who, while in our company, shot a chamois, on which that same evening we had a right royal feast.

On reaching Cortina, we found ourselves in a more frequented part and here we called a halt for a day or two. Then at three o'clock one morning, we set off again, by moonlight, and an hour or two later I saw the grandest sun rise of my life. Striking in a northerly direction, we made our way through Toblach and on to the foot of the Gross Glockner, a mountain which seems almost like a mass of glaciers. Passing through a village named Heiligen Blut (so called from a sacred and much-prized relic in the Church there), we spent the night in an inn which was built right up against the ice of a glacier,—ice which never appears either to melt or move, but which is really in a state of perpetual though almost imperceptible motion. This glacier and another we crossed the next day, and then took the shortest route to Innsbruck. Here we took train to Bregenz and, after sailing across Lake Constance, arrived at Neuhäusen in time to see the evening illumination

norance of the A. B. C., but here he forgets that to train the intellect without imparting facts is an absolute impossibility. All I advocate is a revolt against the tyranny of facts and the determination to prevent them usurping in education the place of the development of the mental powers. The golden rule for teachers should be: "Impart facts if you can, but in any case train the mind. Let whatever is known be known thoroughly, and remember that a full meal of facts requires time for digestion."

If this theory is accepted, the question based on many or few subjects resolves itself into a discussion as to which does most to develop the intellect. Now, both have their dangers and both advantages, but yet there seems no need to hesitate for long over the choice. The opponents of specialization maintain that it leads to narrowness of intellect. A student of lepidoptera will look at the world's history from a lepidopterous standpoint; the learned in economics in all things see dollars and cents, and even the professed historian knows only his own period. On the other hand, he who loves to pursue one study to its remotest end stigmatizes the general student as a smatterer, and demands the value of a nodding acquaintance with many subjects, an intimacy with none. To him there is little profit in knowing anything unless the reason is also known, and if the chain of causation be carried to the foundations of the universe, something at last will have been gained.

In both these views there is much truth, and, as in most things, the *via media* is the best. The specialist without general knowledge will exaggerate the importance of his own hobby, and the wide reader will have many hazy but not one clear idea. Some compromise must be made and some means be derived to combine the accuracy of the one with the sense of proportion of the other.

What this mean should exactly be it

would be impossible to discuss in this paper, but it will be enough to lay down that as a general rule, specialization should be always preceded by a thorough course of general education, and should be protected from unworthy aspirants either by the difficulty of the special courses themselves, or by sufficiently stiff entrance examinations. Certainly anything like a narrowing of the school curriculum is to be avoided, and even at college specialization should be allowed in its wider sense alone. For instance, if a student desires to become a devotee of the Classics, let him pay due respect to Composition, Archaeology and Literature, even if he feels himself a born philologist; or if he yearns for Economics let him correct his excessive particularism with doses of History or Moral Philosophy. For only when some years have been spent in acquiring this moderately specialized knowledge will he be fit to pursue the elusive verb or the tangled value to its lair, without forgetting the proper proportions of his study in the eyes of the world.

However, it is not my present purpose to draw up a complete theory of the ideal education, but to discuss one single problem that awaits the unwary pedagogue. Granted that a perfect plan has been discovered to preserve the balance of general and special knowledge, which course will best train the mind?

The grave objection to many subjects is the impossibility of reading even one at first hand. In the old days the lover of knowledge had to find it for himself; waste much time no doubt he did for want of elementary textbooks, but still what he learnt he learnt thoroughly. Nowadays every study and every branch of it has its primer, some bad, some good, but all alike failing to reach the bottom of things. Every important examination has its special hand-book, and the student never has to tackle difficulties for himself, but can confidently rely on his author solving them for him. Consequently he laboriously acquires knowledge only, not habits of thought,

and even this is not impressed with an indelible stamp. Many of his subjects will have little interest or value to him, and will quickly pass to the limbo of what he has forgotten, and even those which he really likes, unless pursued further (which would be specialization), will gently and silently vanish away as soon as the examination has been successfully passed. How many first-rate doctors could pass in chemistry, or how many engineers in mathematics when once they have entered on practical life and chosen their particular branches of their profession? General studies such as these may be necessary to prevent narrowness, but it is the specialities learned afterwards which are of everyday use.

On the other hand a deep study of a few subjects does more than teach facts. It trains the power of thought and leaves its deep mark long after its details have been lost to the memory. He who has read up one thing deeply and tried to master its manifold ramifications has had to seek his knowledge from the writings of the greatest intellects. To acquire the true command of anything, be it Classics, Mathematics, Philosophy, Science, History or Art, implies the study of those men who have made these matters their life work. Possibly, even probably, the student will fail and only reach mediocre success, but still he has had ideals; he has tried and failed, but the very act of measuring himself with the giants has taught him something that will outlive the facts that he has learned. His mind must be enlarged by his efforts and never again will he be able to take small views of the world around him, for he has been admitted into the secrets of knowledge and has seen, if but for a moment, the mighty forces which great men alone can wield.

It may be urged, however, that such a system would produce men fairly acquainted with one subject, but all at sea in others, equally if not more useful. It must be admitted that this is so, but is it not inevitable?

How can any plan of education fit a pupil for the actual business of life? Few men and fewer boys really know when they come to school or college what they are going to be; to teach everybody everything is a physical impossibility, and the attempt can only be made to fit the student for learning easily afterwards what his walk in life demands. The system then that will best accomplish this should be chosen; which will it be?

As it seems to me the alternatives presented are either by teaching fairly up to a limited point a large number of subjects, most of which will be of no practical value, to train little but the memory, or by teaching thoroughly to as high a standard as possible one thing, which may be of practical value, and by following it up in all its branches, to show how all science is built up—all knowledge interlaced. From the study of the one course the pupil is liable to rise with his head stuffed with facts and his mind confused, from the other with his knowledge orderly arranged and a just appreciation of the methods by which new learning should be pursued. If it be granted that this is a true statement of the case, and if it be remembered that it is assumed that broad general studies are the ground-work of all specialization, it seems to me that the verdict will not be long in doubt.

L. R. H.

A HOLIDAY AMONG THE ALPS.

We—that is to say, your humble servant and two friends—had agreed some time before to take a holiday together among the Alps, and to do a little mountain-climbing. Accordingly, after spending a day or two in London, making preparations, such as getting railway tickets from Cook's, obtaining a supply of foreign money, and so on, we set off—hampered with as little baggage as we could make suffice to hold enough things for a month's hard wear and tear—early one first of July not

coaling-dock to the town, a mile or more distant. We were astonished at the quaintness of the streets and its buildings, few of which are more than one story high, built of either stone or brick, plastered white, with doors and windows fitted with iron or heavy wooden shutters, which are kept closed and tightly barred during the hurricane season. It may seem strange to us why there is no glass in the windows; but as the island is a mountainous rock, seven miles long by two wide, little or no productions are raised, flies are rarely seen, and the showers of rain that may fall at any hour of the day, even while the sun is shining brightly, come entirely from windward, the East, the houses are constructed with that provision. The servants' quarters and kitchens are in what may be called the basement, while the upper part is for the master's family; a large open hall, the drawing room, opening at each end into a court with garden enclosed in stone walls.

This is the chief town in the group of the Danish West India Islands, and is the seat of government, and the residence of the governor. The principal object of note is the old Red Fort, where are quartered some hundreds of soldiers, who are serving their term of compulsory service from the home government at Copenhagen. There have been several insurrections among the blacks, and in order to keep them in subjection, these soldiers march under arms each day through the streets. On Sundays, the military band from the barracks parades to the Emancipation Garden, at four o'clock, when the observance of the Lutheran Sunday is brought to a close, and the shops and cafés are thrown open and the little gaiety that the island affords begins. The island is extremely cosmopolitan, nearly all the languages of Europe are to be heard spoken by its inhabitants; and the different nations have their consular representatives, owing to the importance of the island as a port of call. Early the next morning the steamer anchored off Christenstead, of St.

Croix, sixty miles distant, the second of these three islands of the Danish possessions. The "Q" or yellow flag was up at the pier, informing the incoming vessels that "Quarantine was on." The doctor came out to inspect the ship's bill of health and her passengers; and we, learning that smallpox was prevalent in the other Windward islands to the south, determined to wait here for the steamer's return trip from Pernambuco to New York. Santa Cruz is one of rich islands in its production of sugar, and a stranger arriving there is desirous of seeing something of these plantations of cane. We quartered at the hotel not far from the landing alongside of the open sea; there is no harbor, vessels anchor off the shore in the lee of the island. A drive or a ride across the island on the hard, smooth roads to the other end, where the largest town, Fredrickstead, is located, will give one an insight to the beauties of the tropical land affording keen enjoyment spiced with novelty. On our way we passed through "The Avenue of Cabbage Palms," lined each side by these trees, eighty to ninety feet in height before a limb or branch spread forth. The country is well cultivated and picturesque. The cane season was just beginning, and resembled that of young corn growing. Along the roadside, you will see the cactus forming impassible hedges; the pineapple and coconut, bananas and mangoes together, with much of the other vegetation abounding in the Antilles. Everything is alien in the country as well as in the towns; the modes of cultivation of the land, and that of living are so opposite to those which you are accustomed. The merchant goes to his warehouse or his shop in the morning after his "coffee," and his breakfast is brought to him by a negro servant about noon, carried on a wooden tray. The dinner at the closing of day constitutes *the* meal. If the fare of the hotel is trying to your palate, you would be as much more disappointed at either one of the cafes, or at an invitation to dine at the planters' table. Lux-

uriant places are in no need to those accustomed to the charcoal pots and bake ovens. Guava jelly with Danish cheese are among the delicacies of the table. A pint of French or Spanish claret is usually set before you at the meals. If you are fond of a good cigar you will certainly indulge in Havanas or the Porto Ricos, selling at the moderate price, eleven for thirteen cents; pipes are never seen, even with the natives, who puff the inevitable cigarettes made of wheat paper with Havana fillings, or a "long tom" stogie. The country is well favored with the best of climate of these Lesser Antilles, being east to windward, they receive the cool breezes of the ocean; and have a temperature varying but little the year around. Trees blossom the whole year, so that they bear buds, blossoms, and fruit all at once. To the newcomer, these novelties are unique, but after waiting between five and six weeks for a steamer void of a "Q" flag at its mast, one longs for the snow-clad hills and the fireside that he has left behind.

TOURIST.

SPECIALIZATION OR GENERAL EDUCATION?

Every discussion involves first principles, and so a comparison of the advantages of the study of a wide and of a small range of subjects necessitates a few words on the object of all education. For, above all things, should the pedagogue guard against the idea that the imparting of knowledge is his chief aim, and that when he has crammed the brain of his long-suffering pupils with a certain number of facts, his work is done. Facts have indeed their value, but this age of examinations has made of them its fetich, and is sometimes liable to forget that mental training is at least as important.

I am willing to confess heresy in this respect and to declare that in the perfect education not facts, but the intellectual powers should have the first place. If this seems to

promise a perfect paradise, where invigilators do not doze and cram-books are no more, it must not be forgotten that the toil the memory is spared will fall upon the other functions of the mind. For, as it seems to me, facts as facts are futile, and no examinee is better off for knowing that the Yang-tse-Kiang winds for 3,600 miles, or that William left Normandy in 1066, unless he can from such data draw a whole series of useful deductions and results. To know facts becomes an encyclopaedia, to arrange them a man, and the pupil should be taught to consider them as useful when combined rather than as valuable in themselves.

Against this theory the chiefest sinners are parents. After the first rush of holiday joy is over and the usual destruction has begun, the bewildered father takes a mean revenge upon his unruly offspring by unexpectedly hurling inconsequent questions. If this were merely to suppress the noise and bring back household joys he would have the true, if somewhat amused, sympathy of the pedagogue, but, unfortunately, it is contrived a double debt to pay. For the unanswered parent, with still greater inconsequence, declares that upon an accurate knowledge of his gleanings from last Saturday's *Star* must be determined the value and thoroughness of the education which his boys are undergoing. Their obvious consternation and sudden silence convince him of the unsoundness of modern systems, and he vainly protests that to meet the needs of the times a school should not merely teach Latin and Greek, but should cover the realm of science and thoroughly ground in art.

Against all such opinions I make a serious protest. The more subjects, the more facts; the more facts the less education. Neither memory nor knowledge make the man, but the power to use old knowledge and acquire new fits him to take his place in the world. Now, of course the captious critic will hasten to reply that my theory would result in the pupil possessing a magnificent mind and a total ig-

welfare of this University and who has nearly completed his Arts course—with which we are perfectly satisfied and than which we think there is none better—feels that our calendar, although a good one, does not set forth in a sufficiently vivid and detailed manner the various courses of study pursued in the Arts course; especially may this apply to the options which are so popular among the students—which look so easy in the calendar—but which are so hard when one comes to read for them.

We feel that the Arts course is far superior to what the calendar represents it to be, and that did the public recognize one-half as well as we, the advantages of same, we would have more students than at present reap the benefits of our degree.

We would all hail with delight the enlargement of the Bishop's Calendar to a size suitable to set forth in detail the University curriculum, and we should see that every High School in the Province and every graduate of same receives a copy of the Calendar, and also a copy of *The Mitre* before this term ends, by which some might be influenced to read for their B. A. degree here, who would otherwise have pursued the course elsewhere. In these few words we neither criticize nor censure, although we agree with Simms, who said: "Neither praise nor blame is the object of true criticism. Justly to discriminate, firmly to establish, wisely to prescribe and honestly to award—these are the true aims and duties of criticism."

We would that every *Mitre* could be as large as the March issue, and the only reason why such cannot be is because of the lack of funds. We feel that were our income sufficient we could transform *The Mitre* into a magazine inferior to none on the exchange list, both in outward appearance and contents. Our subscription list is a comparatively large one, but our ads. are not numerous, and although not heavily in debt, it costs our business manager

many a brain rack to make both ends meet. We are sorry that the earnest appeal made to the students in our last issue to contribute more freely to *The Mitre* has not met with the ready response that was hoped for; we trust however that every student will soon awake to realize the benefits of contributing to the College magazine, and take that individual interest in its welfare that would tend to make it a greater success than at present, although we feel it will now bear comparison with the official organ of any other body of students.

We have received numerous compliments and congratulations on the excellence of the March issue, and not wishing to take too much credit to ourselves, we make the following extract from a letter from the Rev. A. H. Moore, B.A., Sawyerville, Que., which is one of the mildest in praise: "I congratulate you on the last number of *The Mitre*, and note with pleasure every indication of vigor. I wish you every success."

Principal Masten, Coaticook Academy, also says: "It is a credit to the University."

We hope this term will see an added zest in sports suitable to the season. Hockey being now a thing of the past, cricket and foot-ball should receive no less attention and even more than is their wont. Last year saw one of the best cricket teams in the history of College athletics, still very few matches were played, although with better success than foot-ball experienced. The latter game will undoubtedly still retain its lead in the list of popular sports, but can there not, without detracting from its popularity, be a greater interest taken in base-ball, cricket, golf, tennis, etc., than has heretofore been exhibited?

The interest generally centered on foot-ball was last autumn somewhat divided, because of the formation of an Association team, but it is hoped there will be a sufficient amount of energy in the game to make a success of both teams during the coming season. The Tennis Club seems destined to play

nowhere but on its own grounds,—a child of a mild disposition and in no way inclined to be antagonistic. Apropos the benefit to be derived from engaging in athletics we may well remember the words of Beecher when he said: "There are many troubles which you cannot cure by the Bible and the hymn book, but which you can cure by a good perspiration and a breath of fresh air."

Care to our coffin adds a nail no doubt;
And every grin so merry draws one out.

—PINDAR.

We need all the counterweights we can muster to balance the stern and sad side of life, and why can't we have a page of mirth and original fun in every number of *The Mitre*.

A TRIP TO THE EAST INDIES.

A trip to the tropics during the winter season is indeed, not only an enticing and an inviting measure, to escape the bleak and severe cold months of a northern clime, but the more healthful time to enjoy the genial climate and luxuriant foliage of the West India Islands, without incurring the danger of a tropical fever.

We left New York harbor on Thanksgiving-day, amid a snow storm. Passing the Bartholdi statue, and bending our way through "The Narrows," we turned due South, and before forty-eight hours had set, the dream of the sunbeams of the Southern Atlantic began to dawn upon our sails. The awnings were drawn overhead, and along the decks were strewn the favorite steamer-chairs, our winter clothing given place to the informal duck suit; and as we sat gazing into vacancy, we thought of our fellow students "grinding for those Christmas examinations,"—how happy we were in our canvas shoes! No roughness of weather had marred the voyage, and the sea had that glossy and calm appearance, save here and there were large quantities of the saragossa and sea-weed. This sea-weed many

erroneously think belongs to the gulf stream. It lies in large, vast eddies, between the equatorial current. Ocean-born, it revolves from place to place, and feeds whole families of fish, crabs, and mollusks. Of course, the kodak, which was now packed in the hold, must be tried, and after a roll of film had been taken at the flying-fish, we found that it was mostly azure, and sun reflection shots.

St. Thomas is the first point of call. The captain had told us at supper that the morning would show to us the green isle ahead. To a traveller from the North, leaving home with the ground snow-clad, sailing for eight days, and nothing to break the monotony, his first impression of a tropical country is that of a sudden transplantation to a land of romance. Entering the harbor, we could see the cocoa-nut and cabbage palms along the shore, with the town, Charlotte Amelia built on the three hills. On the high land to the right, was the imposing Blue Beard's castle, which had been in the days gone by, the resort and storehouse for pirates, connected with the shore, some hundred feet below, by a subterranean passage. The steamer only stops to exchange her mail, and to coal. The coaling is done by negro women, being borne in baskets, on their heads. This they keep up for several hours, going and coming, wrangling in their "Patois" for the "one cent Mex," the price of each carriage. The town has long ceased to be the commercial centre that it was formerly, when sailing vessels and merchants came from South America for exchange, and a stopping place en route to Europe. It is sought on account of the harbor facilities, by men-of-war, as a wintering and supply port. On fete days, a beautiful sight is seen from the harbor watchtower; flags of all nations, but chiefly those of the South American countries, stream from the staffs on the houses crowded together on the hillsides.

Having some hours to wait, we went ashore in one of the numerous bumboats that the natives ply to and fro as a ferry from the

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THE MITRE, Bishop's College, Lennoxville, Que.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We notice that the Debating Society of the University of New Brunswick has undergone the usual meta-morphosis and now proudly styles itself a Mock Parliament, as did we only last year. This change is generally considered an advancement, and implies not only an improvement in the society as a whole, but also of the debating powers of the members individually, and is considered more helpful to the students as a body, in that it affords to every one the opportunity of speaking on the question under consideration and acquaints him with the rules of parliamentary procedure, thus increasing in a great measure the opportunity for forensic training. Now that debating seems to have attained to a much higher standard and greater popularity in almost every college on the continent than at any period heretofore, we deem it a most opportune moment for advancing a plea, and by no means for the first time, for the resuscitation of our Society, which, like John Brown, "is not dead but sleepeth."

Alcott has said that "Heaven trims our lamps while we sleep," and we hope this will prove the match whereby the wick of interest will again be lighted, and the flame of enthusiasm glow with a steadier and intenser gleam than has yet illuminated our sessions.

"Enthusiasm is the light of man; it is the passing from the human to the divine," and it is because of the lack of this that our Society is well nigh disintegration. We are well aware that an active part demands some study and thought, but there is no reason why debating should be given up altogether; better have the sessions less often than formerly than not at all, if the work of preparation for frequent sessions be too great.

The training that speech-making affords is indisputably a good one, provided a man be sufficiently interested to do the work coupled therewith, otherwise his efforts fall to the ground, as have those of the society as a whole.

There is no reason why we should not have taken part in the inter-collegiate debates of the Dominion,—simply a lack of interest has prevented us from that happy participation, and as all attention seems now bent upon the June exams. there is little promise of the Mock Parliament being revived till the autumn.

We sincerely hope that the movement on the part of the students of our sister University will not prove, as it has been here, the immediate precursor of a condition which is worse than the first.

Every student who is interested in the