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WORK CAREFULLY HANDLED

W. B. NEIL. Proprietor.
held on the evening of Oct. 5th., the following officers were elected.

President—Mr. Bazett.
Vice-President—Chambers max.
Sec. and Treas.—Mr. Smith.
Curator—Porteous max.

All who desire to become members of the club should give their names to Mr. Smith.

S. O. Laing, head prefect of last year has gone into the Insurance business in Montreal.

H. H. Siuns, is taking a Science course at McGill, and is playing fullback for the Junior football team.

J. D. Gordon, has gone into business in New York.

E. Mall, is travelling on the Continent.

C. Steer, is about to enter the Bank of Halifax, in Halifax.

P. N. Anderson, has entered the Bank of Montreal in Ottawa.

R. Boulter, is in the firm of Silverman, Boulter & Co., furriers, in Montreal.

W. G. Peck, is taking a partial course in Science at McGill.

WANTED:—A self-adjustable, ball-bearing triple action ickle plated "method." Must be in good repair and suitable for working arithmetic sums. Address, Toby, care of "The Mitre."

To a Cat.

Thou furry sphinx with verdant eyes
Filled with disdain and calm surprise,
Sitting beside the grate and purring.
Absorbing warmth and never stirring.
Except to lick thy paws or flanks with care,
Or stick one leg grotesquely in the air.

You purr and blink and blink and purr O! cat;
Look innocent and pure and meek and mild;
Yet, all the while, I wonder what you're at,
And dread your plots for theft or orgies wild.

But lately, on a roof, among the screamers,
You were the prima donna, and your song
Banished all sleep. drove dreams from dreamers,
And filled the air with horrors all night long.
Do not you think such conduct unseemly?
For any decent cat, or even kitten?

You need not look at me and sneer:
I know your thoughts. Tis very clear
You pride yourself upon your voice, and claim
A place for cats 'mong artists known to fame,
You've heard of the Cat's rudge; and knowing that
There was a Catalain, think she was a cat.

You cannot blush, and yet forsooth,
You try to look both coy and bashful as a proof
That you tell truth, and shyly blink your eye,
And, mewing, tell me that you sought that roof
Because you hoped to meet your Tommy; that the heart
Is stronger than the brain; that Cupid drove
You forth, combined with love of art.

From your warm couch behind the cooking stove
We'll let it pass, although I can't conceive
That you should e'er expect me to believe;
Still, for all that, there is no telling
But cats may prove their love by gruesome yeulng
Creatures affected by exotic passion
Must make it known in most erratic fashion.

But, harken! Paws! for I must surely pick
A lot of bones with you;
And, if you have one, straightforwardly you prick
By charges harsh but true.

The fact is, cat, you lead a double life;
While in the parlor you're a saint;
In the back yard you take delight in strife,
I will not, dare not seek to paint
Your picture; from such a task I shrink.
What's that you say? You do not drink?

O! cat, you're surely boastling with bad grace;
Had you the cash, or could you run your face
At any tavern; quick you'd give up mousing,
And pass your days and nights in mad carousing
And then again, fresh from a hearty meal,
You creep into the Pantry, and you steal;
And, curled upon the sofa, moose and dream;
While all the family drink their tea sans cream.

And you, who plead for feline love and song,
And cry, in upper C, your heart is bursting,
Lurking in gardens, show no sense of wrong,
For blood, and blood alone, all eager thirsting
And, if some little bird begins to sing,
With cruel, blazong eyes upon him spring.

But tell me, cat, have you no sense of shame?
How do you dare, with manner meek
And soft and sly and sleek, into a decent room
to sneak,
Mong decent people, and to claim
To be respected? Do you quite forget
And do you never feel the least regret?

O hypocrite! I saw would scold you roundly:
But what's the use? I see you're sleeping soundly.

J. Allen Jack.
with renewed vigour to the Christmas vac.

Although we reluctantly parted with Mr. Davies, Mr. Scott, and Mr. Patterson last June, yet we are extremely pleased on coming back to find such a competent staff of masters as we now have. They are Mr. W. Bazett M. A., New College of Oxford, late Assistant Master at the Church School Toronto. Mr. J. W. Crowdy for 5 years a boy at Harrow, afterwards at Trinity College Cambridge, Mr. W. R. Hibbard, B. A., late Assistant Master at Davenport School, St. John N. B. and Mr. Cecil Smith, B. A. of London, who has taken up Mr. Davies' duties and has succeeded in making a great addition of tenors and basos to the choir.

We hear that Mr. Davies has fulfilled a long felt want in England, namely a School for Canadian Boys.

Mr. Patterson, has been ordained and put in charge of a parish in New Hampshire, Mr. Scott, is now a master in Jarvis Hall, Military Academy, Monte Clair, Colorado.

The vacancies caused by so many of last year's prefects leaving the school are filled by Tykes max. Price Greenshields max and De Peyre. We are sure they will do their utmost for the School. Carruthers, who is head prefect has charge of No. 4 with Porteous max. Pillow and Chambers max are in No. 7 Tykes max and Price have the youngsters in No. 5 to look after, Greenshields max and De Peyre are in Nos. 2 and 3, while Cleveland has No. 6 with Shaughnessy max the new Librarian Prefect.

A careful student of the habits and manners of those eccentric beings usually known as golfers, has lately noted an unusual amount of interest going on among them. As he was curious to learn the cause of this unprecedented disturbance of their usual equanimity, he went out one afternoon to the place where they perform their daily labours, which in their phraseology is termed "Links", to seek if it might be found there. His diligence was immediately rewarded as the following explanation will shew. It appears that these poor creatures suffer under the hallucination that they are obliged to drive a little ball with curious crooked sticks from one hole to another till they have completed a fixed round. The more zealous members of the sect may be seen performing this duty nearly every day; some of them even going around the course two or three times in one afternoon. Formerly the round consisted only of six holes, and from constant practice they had acquired sufficient skill to do this with comparative ease. It was noted that their general hearing was becoming more cheerful and some of them were actually seen to smile even while performing their given task. It was, moreover, especially gratifying to learn that their language was losing somewhat of its accustomed vigour. These improvements, however, are now things of the past. It has lately been decreed that the course shall be nine holes instead of six, and the roughest possible ground has been chosen for the situation of the three new ones. They evidently think that the great god Golf, or whoever their particular deity may be, is not satisfied with the fervent service of his children, and consequently the allotted amount of evil has been increased. It is truly distressing to watch them, as with bent figures and haggard faces, they send huge clots of mud into the air in their vain endeavors to hit the ball along; for such is the nature of the ground that their new task is a well nigh impossible one to perform. Per haps the most alarming feature of the case is, that the sect is rapidly increasing, both young and old being induced to take their vows.

On Friday evening Sept. 22nd., Dr. Cunningham, of Cambridge University, England, delivered an exceedingly interesting and instructive lecture, on early Norman castles, in Bishop William's Hall. The lecturer spoke first of the various modes of fortification of the early Britons, before taking up his subject proper. The lecture was beautifully illustrated by slide-views.

At a meeting of the School, held on Sept. 26th., the following officers of the Recreation Club were elected.

President—H. J. H. Petry.
Vice-President—J. Carruthers.
Secretary—W. Bazett Esq.
Committee—Porteous max., Pillow, Chambers max., Greenshields max. and Cleveland. As the minutes of the last meeting had been mislaid, the reading of them was put off till a future time.

The financial standing of the club was found to be most satisfactory, a very considerable balance being left over from last year.

The prospects for a good team at the beginning of this year were very poor indeed, but have improved considerably within the last week or two. At a meeting of the School, held held on Sept. 19th, Porteous max. was elected captain, and is doing his utmost to put a good team in the field. The committee, Chambers max., Cleveland and Carruthers, was elected at the same meeting.

The practicals, at the beginning of the year were neglected by a great many, but, since a rumour has gone round that the team may go to Montreal, they have been better attended.

Although not quite as many of the members of last year's team have returned as were expected, those who have returned are doing their best to bring the team up to a good standard. Porteous max., De Peyre, Telfer, Cleveland and Stevenson, are the only veterans. Those who are trying hard for a place on the team are, La Freuaye, Molson, Fellows, Robinson major, Fichet, Lawrence, Warwick, Shearer, Carruthers, Greenshields max. and Peck max.

The team will thus be lighter than that of last year, but what it lacks in weight, it will be able no doubt to make up in speed. Could the boys but be persuaded to come out to the practice every day and do their best, there would be a possibility of getting together a team which would be just as good, if not better than last year.

A challenge was received last week from the Magog team to play a match with them in Magog, but it was thought better not to accept it till later on when the team, it is hoped, will be in better form.

Matches are also going to be arranged, if possible, with the High School of Montreal, and also with Loyola College.

At a meeting of the Chess Club
provide themselves with uniforms and in that case Bishop's supporters may well be proud of the appearance of her teams.

Outside readers of "The Mitre" who took an interest in Athletics when at Bishop's will be pleased to learn that Messrs. Rothera B. A. and Rennison have returned to their Alma Mater after a year's absence. The Football, Hockey and Cricket teams will be greatly strengthened by their addition. It is encouraging to see men who have played on former teams back in their old positions.

It is not out of place to mention that the prospects for a good Hockey team this winter are exceptionally bright. Of last years team Cowling, Rankin, Thompson and Wurtele are back. Rothera in goal is a team in himself; and Spafford will be a great service of strength to the forward line. F. Mitchell, who played centre for Stanstead College last year, is with us and is said to be a fast man. We expect great things from him. Rothera has been elected Captain, and intends to do his utmost to develop this good material.

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Warden—P. G. Rollet.
Committee—C. W. Mitchell, B. A.
Directors—W. M. S. Gordon.

THE SCHOOL.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Michaelmas Term opened with a slight reduction in our number from Trinity Term last, but as our quality is all that can be desired the fact does not greatly trouble us beyond the usual sorrow in noting the disappearance of so many familiar forms and faces.

It is such a sad fact that realization generally falls far short of anticipation. The lower form boy, who has mapped out for himself a course of glorious idleness, finds after all that such things as lessons do exist. He may perhaps have had a bazy idea that the purpose of his coming to school was to get the rudiments of knowledge instilled into his little brain, but as he has never really taken the thought into serious consideration when making his plans for the future, he finds several serious hitches occur in their practical making out—that in short things are not quite all that they might be. As this realization usually may come after a long and baneful series of "snags" he not unnaturally feels aggrieved with himself, with the school, and with the world in general, and looks forward
student at the Montreal Diocesan College.

Mr. W. E. Enright, Arts '99, has charge of Compton Model School.

Mr. O. E. Rublee, Arts' 99, has as yet not settled upon a definite occupation for the coming year.

Mr. C. A. Pope, Arts '99, is presiding over the destinies of the pupils of Sutton Academy.

Mr. J. B. Winder, Arts '99, is pursuing the study of medicine at McGill.

Mr. E. H. Croly, Arts '99, is taking his divinity course at the Montreal Diocesan College.

Mr. R. M. Noyes, Arts '99, has returned to take his Theological course at Bishop's.

Mr. E. B. Brown is attending Lincoln Theological College, England.

We are pleased to welcome to the first year divinity the cheerful countenance of "Charley" Rothera, Arts '98, fresh from cold storage in Labrador. We believe he was the iceman. Everyone interested in sports will rejoice at his return.

Mr. E. G. Renison, who left us in '98 has again returned and becomes a shining light in '01. He has already enrolled himself among the writers of fiction.

We are grieved to be obliged to record the serious illness of Mr. Basil H. Stevens, of '01, who has been undergoing an operation in Montreal. We, in behalf of all the students, extend to him our heart-felt sympathy and wish him a speedy recovery and a quick return to our midst.

The College has been favored with a visit from Mr. L. M. Cairnie, of Arts '98. "Lorne" is always welcomed by his many friends and is the same old boy as in his gladstonian days. He is at present engaged at the Royal Electric Works, Montreal.

Jos. M. Bonelli, Arts '01, Secretary Treasurer of the Robert Hamilton Memorial Fund, and Associate Editor of the Mitre has left College and is now studying law in Boston Mass. His leaving the University is a great loss to it. It was he in his untiring efforts and sacrificial zeal who made the Hamilton Memorial Fund the glowing success that it was. He will be missed from the staff of the Mitre and from several committees and in many other ways.

We wish Joe every success.

ATHLETICS.

The football season was initiated by a meeting of the club on the evening of September 19th. The meeting was for the purpose of electing a coach, discussing the prospects of '99, and attending to whatever business might arise. Rankin was chosen to coach the team and graciously accepted the position, which is by no means a desirable one.

Since then Captain Bonelli has succeeded in getting an unusual number of men out and some rattling good practices have been indulged in. Quite a number of old players are back, and among the new men some good football material has been found, so the prospects of a team are very bright and even beyond expectations. The team will in all probability be a very light one, but the wings are following up well and it is hoped that what is wanting in weight will be made up in speed and good condition. The men have benefited greatly by Rankin's coaching and have shown great improvement. Spafford at full-back is playing a neat game. His tackling and running are especially noticeable.

The half-back line with Rothera centre, and Bonelli and Abbot left and right respectively, is all that could be wished for.

Quarter is still a doubtful position, but its most likely candidates are Read and Wurtele.

The "scrum" will be picked from the following six men, Burrell Tannar, Balfour, Major, Finlay and Allan.

As inside wings both Ward and C. Mitchell, are doing good work. Weagant and Cowling are showing up well, at outside wing, and follow up hard. In this respect it might be well if some of the other wings would take example from them. The remaining three wings will be picked from Rennison, Roy, Thompson, Shewen and Davies.

Bonelli deserves great credit for the way in which he has turned his men out. The club can congratulate itself on having so untiring and efficient a captain. The first league match is with the Quebec F. B. Club, on the College Campus, on Saturday October 14th. On the following Saturday the team will journey to the Ancient capital to play the return match. These two matches are the only ones in the Eastern division of the league, and the winning team has to meet the winners of the Western division in Montreal. It is rumoured that Quebec has a very strong team this year, and has an eye on the championship, but our men have practised well and intend to make the Quebeckers hustle, so good matches may be looked for.

For the last few years it has been a most noticeable fact that the uniforms worn by our various teams were not quite up to the mark. Players have gone out to represent the College rigged up in any old thing, provided it had the appearance of a sweater. There has often been talk of adopting some new and regular uniform, but unfortunately it has ended in talk.

This year however more definite measures have been taken. The matter was brought up at the annual meeting of the Athletic Association and after considerable discussion it was decided to elect a committee of seven to look into it. At a subsequent meeting of the Association the committee gave in their decision.

The sweater chosen was white with royal purple trimmings and the letters B. U. worked in a monogram on the centre of the breast. The pants and stockings it was thought best to keep as before, that is, for the former white, and equal purple and white stripes for the latter. The blazer is to be navy blue trimmed with white cord and with a mitre worked in colours on the breast pocket.

This decision has not yet been finally accepted by the Association, but it was passed before the board of directors by a unanimous vote and may be taken as final. It is hoped that as many members as possibly can will
living in a collegiate atmosphere and absorbing them with the air by the natural process of inspiration. Yet a very few may be recorded for the benefit of our Freshmen.

I. Freshmen must give the preference to old men in all things.

II. No freshman shall borrow cigarettes, or tobacco from his seniors; but shall always be ready to furnish his seniors with such articles when required.

III. No freshman shall enter a lecture room more than twenty minutes before the hour of lecture, nor shall he occupy the seat of honour at the head of the table.

IV. Freshmen shall address their seniors as ‘mister’ and ‘sir’.

V. No freshman may smoke without written permission from his parents, such written permit to be shown to the senior man in residence.

VI. No matter from what theor a new man may hail, he must not make a vain display of knowledge—nay not even knowledge of Hebrew.

VII. A freshman desiring information on any subject may ask it of the senior arts student. For instance, if a new comer doubts whether a thirty pound butter tub is one that will contain thirty pounds of butter, or that itself weighs thirty pounds, he may make inquiry concerning the matter.

The freshmen are to be congratulated upon having so proficient an exponent of pugilism as Mr. Raisins. We only hope that the gentleman is as active mentally as he is physically.

As an evidence of increasing prosperity, we report an abundance of postage stamps and matches in the Arts building. At twelve o’clock, midnight of the twenty-fourth of September, two stamps were found on the body of the Vocal Preacher; while a whole, large box of parlour matches were placed in plain sight on the High Church Party’s table.

It is rumored that the authorities have made an important change in regard to the care of the sick. Henceforth they will not be allowed the use of the Infirmary, but will be sent to the Sherbrooke Protestant Hospital. Much as we may regret that the Infirmary is lost to us, our minds may yet be solaced if we but reflect upon the “Ministering Graces” who preside over the wards of the former place. We fear that, once within the wards, the student, if allowed his own way, would never converse, but would be content to remain there forever, exclaiming, in the words of the Mitre “Hic est aut mens quod quierrimum”.

We may perhaps be pardoned, for alluding to the subject of heating, but now that the cold weather is close at hand, we trust that the authorities will see that those who have the management of heating and ventilating the chapel and lecture rooms shall exercise care and thought in the regulation of this.

Previous experience generally caused us to submit to an excess of temperature, both in chapel and lecture rooms, especially the former. Medical testimony is to the effect that a healthy sitting room temperature is from 65 to 68 degrees. But there can be no doubt that in general we have to submit to a temperature in excess of this, often greatly so. The effect of this overheating, with the majority of students, is highly enervating and soon runs away with the pith and stock of health that he has acquired during the summer recess. An excess of heat in the chapel makes the service, instead of being a delight, a dull drudge. This is very well evidenced by the feeble responses, listless singing, and the lazy lounging in seats and stalls. So that it is to the advantage of all that we be given a moderate temperature with thorough ventilation to get rid of the vitiated air. The result cannot fail to show itself, not only in the work and cheerfulness of the students, but in what is of paramount importance, the preservation of their health, which, and work as well, much oftener than is generally known, suffers greatly solely from this matter of an ill-regulated temperature.

We beg to be allowed to remind the students of Bishop’s that Wednesday is the official calling day at Compton Ladies’ College. Hereafter, we believe, no student will be permitted to possess more than four cousins, lest there be not cousins enough to go around. Students are also kindly requested to keep away when photographs are being taken.

N. B.—Call early to procure cousins. College colors must be worn to ensure identification.

Many thanks are due to the men who offered themselves upon the altar of “Greek Matric”. Those sleepless hours passed in learning Greek Prose by the most approved method, those weeks of constant swatting, the countless dollars with which those “sups” replenished Bishop’s treasury have not been wasted. Henceforth in Bishop’s life will be two classes, on the one hand the Greeks, and on the other hand the Barbarians. But allied to the former, contrary to the ancient classification, are found the Hebrews (by compulsion.) And so the man who takes delight in Shakspeare’s noble tongue may now indulge his bent, and they who might have been unseemly for years in Prep, waiting long for innovation’s favoring gale, now find their graduation day brought nearer by ten years.

PERSONALS.

Rev. J. S. Brewer, ’99, is curate of St. Mathews, Quebec.


Mr. A. H. Wurtele, Arts, ’97, is in the mission field of the Magdalen Islands.

G. F. C. Caffin, Arts, ’97, has left for England and is at present lay reading.


Mr. W. A. Dunn, B. A. is studying at Leeds Theological College, England.

Mr. M. A. Phelan, Arts, ’99, has begun the study of Law at McGill.


Mr. F. W. Vaughan, Arts, ’99, is principal of Shawville Academy.

Mr. F. L. Whitley, Arts, ’99, is a
their instruction, in the various branches, in science and literature."

A great deal of interest is taken by the students in this faculty, in the various athletic clubs. Some of them are candidates for the foot-ball team. Surely the divinity student can do a great deal of good, not only in helping on the game by his physical strength, but also by putting a check upon all that is unseemly in manly recreation.

Every year sees something new added for the convenience of students. When we returned this term, we were pleased to notice that new baths had been fitted up and other arrangements made to accommodate the inmates of this building.

One of the students in this building has a camera and may be seen any sunny afternoon taking snapshots of everything ranging between a student and a floating cloud. A great interest is taken in the "developments."

We are pleased to announce that Rev. A. W. Dutton was married on Monday Sep. 11th. to Miss. Mary Dutton, of Lennoxville. The ceremony was performed in St. George's Church Lennoxville, by Rev. Dr. Searle, assisted by Venerable Archdeacon Roe. We wish them every success in the great work which lies before them.

J. S. Brewer, was admitted to the deaconate, by the Bishop of Ottawa on Sunday Sep. 24th.

C. F. Rothera is amongst us once more. He is a great addition to the College athletics, and will figure prominently on all our teams. Quite a change from last year, which he spent on the Labrador Coast. He can tell some very interesting stories of his great experience among the people of that distant part of our diocese.

The debating society has been revived, and at its first meeting appointed the following officers:

President—Mr. G. O. Smith.
Vice-President—C. W. Mitchell.
Secretary—C. W. Balfour.

The subject for the first debate is as follows:—"Resolved, that the intelligence exhibited by the present generation is inferior to that of past ages."


Negative:—Messrs. Ballour, Cowling and Curran.

ARTS NOTES.

It is a great pleasure to be able to open the Arts Notes with a notice of Dr. Adam's improved condition. To us all this good news is a cause of rejoicing and satisfaction. And to his family we extend our warmest congratulations.

A certain amount of regret always attends the tearing down of old buildings. With them fall the traditions and associations of years; and as the years are few or many, the regret is greater or less. However, it is to be doubted whether the demolition of 'Paradise' and its environs will beget more moaning and lamentation than will be drowned in cries of joy and satisfaction. For 'Paradise' with all its charms was not a very attractive location; and those who are to dwell in the new part of the building may be thankful that there is a 'Paradise' lost.

Furthermore we congratulate all concerned in the new edifice, at the same time reminding them that winter approaches, and that though expectation, yet too long a delay may kill the sense it ought to make more keen. Besides we hope before long to rejoice in a 'Paradise Regained'.

Professor Holme and dog crossed the Atlantic in safety. We have heard that the Professor regrets the death of old Roger; but we would remind him that a man cannot serve two masters—Grumps and Roger.

Our best wishes are extended to the new lecturer Mr. G. O. Smith, Corpus Christi College, Oxford. It is hoped that Mr. Smith will not be alarmed by accidents, nor be discouraged by the cases of mistaken identity which have occurred since his arrival.

The Arts Students should consider themselves exceedingly fortunate in their senior man for this year. There is no doubt as to Mr. Rankin's personal popularity, and in an official capacity we feel sure that he will not allow himself to be intimidated by either party to a dispute.

The old laundry formerly situated in No. 12 has, owing to an increase in business, gone up another story, and has doubled its number. The proprietor is none the worse for the trouble he had last year with his feet.

The nursery is a garden in which various vegetables are grown and sent out into the mart of life. First they are put in a school and get the dirt shaken off, and have the roots of their infantile existence severed; after this is the second stage of preparation, when the plant goes to college to have the green leaves cut off and have its rusty sides polished; till finally the awful moment arrives at which the cabbage-head, or onion, or whatever species you will, is cast forth from Alma Mater's tender hands to be boiled, chewed, and digested in the mart of this great world.

After this brief preamble, we take the opportunity to welcome the new men, now entering upon their second stage of development. But to merely extend a greeting would be a serious neglect of duty, were not words of advice and warning also given. Therefore we undertake the task of instructing our little friends, the Freshmen, in the p's and q's of college etiquette.

In the first place it must be borne in mind that there are two kinds of university law; the lex scripta, and the lex non scripta—that is the written and the unwritten law. But since the lex scripta has been minutely and ably expounded to our new young men by the Reverend the Acting Principal, it is our task to impart, as fully as possible in the limited space, a knowledge of the second division, or the lex non scripta.

The (lex non scripta) is a mass of traditions, immemorial usages, and customs handed down from generation to generation of students. And such antiquated rules and regulations, though not embodied in a concrete and visible form, have owing to their venerable age, a weight and force as binding and absolute as if written by the hand of man. But the greater part of these ancient laws can be learned only by
Atlantic, nine months ago, he had visited many seats of learning in the United States, but the English customs were preserved more here than anywhere that he had visited, and he felt at home among them. He would always regard Bishop's College with affection and respect. (Applause.)

The convocation was then declared closed by the Chancellor.

A very interesting lecture was subsequently given by Rev. Dr. Cunningham on "Norman Castles."

BUSINESS MEETING.

A special meeting of convocation was held in the forenoon. The Chancellor, Dr. R. W. Heneker, presided. The meeting took into consideration the recommendation of the College council to make important alterations in the curriculum by changing the regulations with regard to the study of Greek. It was decided that in future Greek would no longer be a compulsory subject, except for students reading for holy orders. Suitable subjects will be arranged to take the place of Greek, and it has already been decided to allow students to substitute English subjects instead of Greek throughout the course.

The Gouin method of teaching French, which has been tried in the college during the past year, was also discussed, and it was decided to continue to use it for the instruction of students in their first and second years. Convocation received very favorable reports from the results obtained by this system. It was stated that the Medical Faculty had decided to give half the fees in the medical course to the graduate of Bishop's College leaving the highest standing among the Art's students entering Bishop's Medical.

THE COLLEGE.

DIVINITY NOTES.

As the Divinity students gradually were gathered back to Lemnoxville at the beginning of the term, their hearts were saddened to hear that their dear Principal was still unable to return to his duties. But a few weeks ago, we were elated to hear, that Dr. Adams was feeling better, than at any time since his first illness. The news has been confirmed by letters written to the students by Dr. Adams himself. We are more than thankful for such happy intelligence, and earnestly hope that the Principal's health will continue its improvement, so that he will be enabled again, to be amongst us.

We feel very thankful that our Vice-Principal has stood the strain of the onerous duties incumbent on him last year. Dr. Allnatt, has great reason to congratulate himself, on having made this year one of such great promise. Never have all things gone on more smoothly and satisfactorily, to all concerned, than during the early part of this term. That such a state of things should continue, the same understanding must prevail between the two great parts of the University. Congenial and considerate professors, working in harmony with interested and obedient students, make our Alma Mater the object of our deepest devotion.

The Divinity class this year, is above the average in respect to numbers, although, somewhat smaller than last year's large attendance. The following, are the students in this faculty. Extra year; Messrs. Mitchell and Balfour. Second year; Messrs. Callis, Le Gallais, Tanner and Aytoun. First year; Messrs. Rothera and Roy.

The first business meeting of the Missionary Union, was held on Thursday evening Oct. 5th., in the Principal's lecture room, the President Mr. Mitchell in the chair. The business of the meeting was to elect a Vice-President, to pass the recommendations of the executive committee and to receive the treasurer's report for last year.

Mr. F. G. Le Gallais, was elected to the office of Vice-President. It was then resolved, that the public meeting of the Union, be on St. Andrew's day, that Rev. Principal Hackett, be asked to preach at the missionary service, and also to address the public meeting; that Rev. F. G. Vial, and Rev. J. W. Wayman, be requested to read papers at the same meeting, and that one student be appointed to prepare a paper. The reception of the treasurer's report was left over until another meeting. A great number of the students attended, and it is to be hoped their interest will be sustained. The mission study class holds its regular meetings every Tuesday evening. On Oct. 10th. Messrs. Mitchell, Le Gallais and Findlay, read papers on the life and work of Bishop Patterson.

The Committee, of the Richmond Memorial Fund, hope to be able to have the memorial erected early next month. The fund still needs subscriptions, and we are glad to report, that the graduates are taking a keen interest in increasing it.

This year witnesses a new departure in the regular Divinity course examination. Those who desire the L. S. T. title, or who desire to be recommended to the Bishop, are required to take as their examination, the Voluntary Preliminary in May. Surely all the candidates for L. S. T. will be satisfied. On passing this examination, they gain their title, recommendation to the Bishop, their V.P. certificate, and with a little extra work their first B. D. examination. Verily the V.P. is becoming a Sin qua non.

The freshmen have been sent over to the top flat in the Divinity house. Strange to say, almost uninterrupted silence reigns in their part of the building. However, it is happy to note, that often they exhibit their appreciation of a joke in the usual way, that they are quite ready to don the gloves with one another before a wondering circle of seniors. Perhaps this will prove that they are not altogether devoid of spirit.

The aim of this College has been particularly brought before us as late, in reference to certain matters. The clear, distinct purpose of the founders, is embodied in a clause found in the charter, which for the benefit of the uninitiated, we quote here. The College is "for the education of youth in the doctrines and duties of the Christian religion, inculeated by the United Church of England and Ireland, and for
It is needless to add, that Professor Holme's abilities specially fit him for filling this position with honor and distinction.

Professor Holme, has as assistant Mr. G. Oswald Smith, Corpus Christi College, Oxford. Mr. Smith comes to us with a brilliant record, having taken a "first" in both Philosophy and Classics. He should undoubtedly prove an invaluable addition to the lecturing staff.

We are pleased to note that the University has seen fit to retain Mr. J. W. Rusk, as mathematical lecturer, a position made vacant by the absence of our beloved Principal. Mr. Rusk's record for the past year has proved that he is eminently qualified for this position.

The design which adorns the cover of this issue of the Mitre is the work of Miss Jean F. Cairnie, of Melbourne, Quebec, sister of L. M. Cairnie, Arts '98. Miss. Cairnie is a graduate of the Carl Hecker Art School of New York and the designer of numerous magazine covers.

The design is one of which we feel justly proud, and which, we feel certain, will commend itself to all the readers of the Mitre, and friends of the University, it will be noticed that the design represents the various faculties and the school as closely united. We hope that ere long we may be able to have them as well represented in the columns of the Mitre as they are on the cover.

We beg to call the attention of our subscribers to the advertisers who use the pages of the MITRE. We ask you, not only to patronize these merchants whenever you find it well to do so, but, if possible, to let them know that you saw their advertisement in the MITRE.

In most cases this will be very little trouble to the purchasers, and the benefit to the MITRE will be at once apparent; for it is easily understood that a merchant is much more willing to renew his contract for space when he knows how much custom his advertisement is bringing him.

We feel it our duty to apologise to our subscribers for the lateness of this issue of the Mitre, but at the same time we wish to state that we were seriously handicapped. All the printing was done upon a hand press, owing to the fact that the press upon which the work should have been done proved unserviceable. But the next issue will come from one of the most improved presses used in the printing world of today, and we feel certain that, in the hands of Mr. J. H. Osgood, at the head of Mr. Gale's printing establishment, the Mitre, from a typographical point of view, will be well worthy of the institution which it represents.

SPECIAL CONVOCATION.

HONORARY DEGREES CONFERRED.

THE STUDY OF GREEK MADE OPTIONAL.

A special convocation was held September twenty-second, in Bishop William's Hall, when the honorary degree of D. C. L. was conferred upon two distinguished gentlemen, Rev. W. Cunningham, fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and Rev. Dr. Shaw, principal of the Wesleyan Theological College, Montreal. The Chancellor, Dr. R. W. Heneker, presided, and in introducing the two gentlemen, said that one was a distinguished member of Cambridge University, England, and the other was well known throughout Canada and highly respected in the Eastern Townships. In conferring these degrees, he said the university was honoring itself. The degrees having been conferred, Rev. Dr. Shaw said he prized highly the honor which had just been conferred upon him. It might seem as if perhaps that were false modesty, but he could assure them that he felt in all sincerity that he was unworthy in some sense of the high honor. He might be worthy if sympathy for higher education was worth anything. He appreciated the honor coming from Bishop's College for several reasons. He had long known the excellence and usefulness of its work. As an old resident of the province, and for many years associated with their distinguished Chancellor in the Council of Public Instruction, he had had opportunities of knowing something of what kind of work was being done at Lennoxville, and he could assure them that the quality of that work stood very high in his estimation. There was another reason which made him regard the institution with great interest and sympathy. He referred to what might be called the moral tone. It was well known that the institution followed the English methods, and he must congratulate them, because everyone conversant with history must know the high sense of honor which characterized the schools of Great Britain. (Applause.) If he were to ask for the secret of the noble and magnanimous regard for justice and honor which characterized the British Empire, he would largely trace these to the British schools. (Applause.) He appealed to the students who were associated with the University of Bishop's to maintain the honor of their Alma Mater in this regard. It was that which made Englishmen respected and honored throughout the world, and he was prouder this moment than he had ever been that he was privileged to be a subject of Her Gracious Majesty the Queen. (Applause.)

These honors carried responsibilities with them, and they must pass on the charges, which had been committed to them, unsullied. There was still another reason why he felt honored at the degree being conferred upon him and that was that the university was of a decidedly Christian character. The foundation was based on the principles of truth and Christianity. There was no uncertainty in this direction and he regarded these facts with great satisfaction. There were three things that he longed to see everywhere united, piety, intelligence and culture. A man may have one and lack the others, but he believed that the aim of Bishop's College was to combine these things; and he regarded it as one of the highest honors of his life to be enrolled as one of its adults. (Applause.)

Rev. Dr. Cunningham extended his thanks to the university for having conferred the high honors upon him that evening. Since he crossed the
EDITORIALS.

To make prosperity still more prosperous, to improve on improvement, will be the object of the Mitre for the coming year. Inspired by hope and directed by well-weighed changes, sanctioned as they were by the judgement of our predecessors, the new board of directors takes up the burden of office. Although our changes and innovations may seem at first sight rather too radical we trust that future success may justify them; but it is not in a single issue, nor even in a single year that these changes and improvements can be brought to their fullest perfection. Though we should only initiate and lay the foundations, and leave it to our successors to complete the work, we should feel that we have not labored in vain.

The reforms apparent in the present issue were more or less hurried in their execution, but this had to be so from the nature of the case and will account for such errors as may occur. Although we have embarked upon a course of reform and improvement do not for a moment imagine that we are going to throw overboard the Mitre's past policy and forget all the elements which have contributed to make it a success. On the contrary we hope to be guided by the best counsel and the highest motives that have directed it in the past. We trust that in all these changes our subscribers will bear with us and that the fierce light of criticism which beats upon the columns of the Mitre may be softened by the tender shades of consideration, remembering that "Great events are seldom noticed at once, 'tis patience heaves them on."

In a University of such a type as Bishop's whose various faculties are not all in the same place, but are so widely distant, should there not be some endeavour to keep the different members in such close relation as possible with each other. And this is the MITRE'S, aim to join together the School, Arts, and Divinity with their sister faculties of Music, Medicine, and Dentistry, to inspire a fraternal feeling among all these faculties until each student shall regard the welfare, not only of his own particular portion, but of the University as a whole. In this way alone can our beloved University retain the position she justly merits, among the foremost of the land. The MITRE may be aptly compared to a photographic plate. Upon it is portrayed, as through a lens, the ever-changing scenery of College life, the deeds, the thoughts, the actions, the literary life of the several faculties. Interesting these scenes may be to us now, but far more so when in after life, as we scan these pages, the very minuteness of detail brings back to our memory some long-forgotten pleasure or adventure, now all the more enjoyable by its unexpected resurrection.

History repeats itself, it's said, and the pictures of student life which are presented will often remind the graduate of incidents in his own career, of the happy years spent in the shelter of this University.

In the columns of the MITRE are exchanged the thoughts of professor and student, of master and pupil, and thus is promoted an interest, a closer relationship than might perhaps be otherwise attained. For when we see a familiar name attached to an article in these columns a new respect is produced in us upon reflection that for our enjoyment, our help, our advancement, has been made the effort necessary to create, to imbue with permanent shape those thoughts which we may now enjoy.

No truer note was touched in the brilliant valedictory of the class of 1899 than that in which reference was made to the need of a Natural Science course of more than optional rank in Bishop's. The valedictorian very aptly said "The usefulness of scientific research is immeasurable not only to one intending to make it a life study but even to those about to read for the liberal professions. It is felt that our course in Natural Science should be an Honour one, and the benefits that would accrue both to the Students and the University from such a step are recognized, but any endeavor towards this object is handicapped by the want of an endowment for that purpose."

But is this handicap final, and, if so, must it be fatal? A course in Natural Science should not involve an expense at all comparable to that of a course in Applied Science where costly laboratories and machinery are needed—. A museum need not be an expensive one, and the collection of plants, minerals and rocks for it would be a part of the work of the students of such a course. Also the fields, Nature's museum, are much more easily accessible to the students of Lennoxville than of any large city. With our excellent course in chemistry as a basis, let our Botany and Zoology be expanded, perhaps with the addition of their applications to Agriculture, and let practical courses in Mineralogy and Geology be added.

Such a course would at once commend itself to the judgement of the public at large, and accordingly should soon reach the public purse. Science has generally been the department to receive the largest endowments in the greater universities of the continent.

Can we not have a course organized, and surely the public spirit of the patrons of Bishop's will not allow it to fail for want of support?

The University is to be congratulated on the additions to its teaching staff. Mr. L. R. Holme, who so ably filled the lectureship in the several English options, has been appointed to fill the English chair which was instituted at the June Convocation and made possible by the bequest of the late Robert Hamilton. We hope in a future issue to outline the scope of this new Honour Course, which is the most important addition to the University Curriculum in recent years.
he had certainly outrun the natural span. How long he might have lived we can never know, and, interesting as the experiment might have been for others, it is doubtful if Roger himself would have relished the part of protagonist in establishing a record of senility.

Roger's end, like his beginning, is involved in some uncertainty. It is known that on a fine morning in July he wandered off to the College woods, and did not return. Rumour does assert that a man with a spade was seen in the neighborhood, so that it was not left to the robins to give him burial. He is at least "under turf", and his rest is disturbed only by the patter of some wandering chipmunk, suggestive of the happy hunting grounds. By a curious coincidence the event occurred on the very morning that the foundations of the new Dining Hall were marked out, and Roger did not live to witness the destruction of an edifice, around which some of his dearest memories were entwined.

Roger, it is understood, was born at Island Pond, whence at an early age he was brought to Lennoxville, by one of the enterprising missionary students of the day. It is understood that his first master parted with him on the distinct understanding that he was not to be given away. But by some unaccountable perfidy he was soon handed over to a non-resident master by way of a peace-offering to authority. Now Authority kept hens, at least he did until Roger came, when the peace of the hen-roost was sadly disturbed. As a consequence Roger was again transferred and now became the property of the Senior Resident master, to whose office he remained more or less permanently attached for several years. His new master endeavoured to emphasize his acquisition by changing his name to Rajah, but the distinction was somewhat elusive for the school-boy ear, and Roger, with one brief interval, he remained.

The summer holidays threw Roger to some extent on his own resources, and while this broke the traditional fidelity that is expected of a dog, it aroused the instinct of self-preservation, which was ever Roger's distinguishing characteristic. He soon learned to choose a comfortable summer residence, where he could settle down for a month or two, and with a due sense of obligation, he never failed to make himself agreeable to his temporary host or hostess, although he returned punctually and completely to school on the first day of term. Some called him, though with obvious injustice, a "summer dog". The summer of 1897, by way of vanity, was spent at the sea-side, where many new experiences were encountered, and Roger's knowledge of the world increased. It may be remarked that Roger invariably travelled first-class. He seemed to understand intuitively what was expected of him when two seats were turned back to back; and from the canopy of plush thus formed he rarely issued. It was therefore with some surprise that it was discovered on this occasion, that he had left the train about forty miles from his destination, and could not be found. However he promptly reported himself to the Station master, got into telegraphic communication with his friends, and having been duly refreshed proceeded by the next train.

On another occasion he was not so fortunate, and indeed for several months he was given up for lost. He had elected to spend his Christmas vacation in New Brunswick, and everything promised well for the trip. But soon after starting, he betrayed an un wonted restlessness, and refused to lie anywhere but in the corridor of the car. He objected, it appeared, to being surrounded on three sides by hot steam pipes, and resenting a not unkindly hint from a brakeman about the baggage car, he left the train at Cookshire and disappeared into the night. It was hoped that he might find his way home, but such was not the case; and it was not till the following spring that enquiries resulted in disclosing his abode. He had settled down with a recently bereaved widower, and was regarded, so it appeared, as a providential solace specially sent. So firm a hold had he taken on the blighted heart that it required weeks of patient diplomacy to secure his return.

The first obstacle raised was one identification. It had been stated as an infallible sign that Roger would answer to the name of Roger. But it was found that Roger had been answering most naturally for four months to the name of Sport. When existence was at stake Roger would have readily answered to anything. After an extensive interchange of despatches Roger was brought in person to Lennoxville, where an affecting scene occurred. Roger, leaping high into the air, now as Roger, now as Sport, distributed with impartial accuracy his apparently uncontrollable transports. He was not surrendered without protest, and, other appeals failing, money was actually offered for his possession, but finally he was restored,—for a consideration for keep, based apparently on the severity of the prior bereavement.

Space does not permit a full account of all Roger's adventures and escapes. Often he would return home with fantastic diagrams, described in red lines upon his nose. Once he even brought home as a trophy a feline claw, which it required some delicate surgery to remove. But perhaps his most wonderful escape was when he held up a C. P. R. Mixed, not being prepared at a moment to yield the right of way. It is supposed that he exerted some hypnotic influence on the driver.

Roger's bearing, except in the presence of food, was one of dignity and reserve. He was conscious of his position as a member of the Institution, and avoided vulgar quarrels. Indeed it was marvellous to witness his self-control in the face of annoyance from village dogs, of whose presence he seemed to be scarcely conscious, though at times he gave one the impression of having important business elsewhere. With all his ability and savoir faire, he never condescended to tricks; probably on the principle of the Oxford man, who while passing a brilliant viva in Roman History, could not recall the name of Hannibal alleging afterwards that he would not be dragged through the Second Punic War to satisfy anybody's curiosity.

The present generation scarcely knew Roger at his best: indeed his powers had been obviously failing for some time, and many of his recent actions are not easily to be accounted for. The Roger of ten years ago would never have slept contentedly on a dark spot in the carpet, under the impression that it was a shadow. Still, he never wholly lost his attractiveness. He will be missed by gener-
THE MITRE.

of St. Mary's Church still summons the members to the various Assemblies. In former days all conversation had to be conducted in Latin on such occasions. The results of this rule were not always happy. Tradition says that once a new member in his ignorance began to speak in English;—whereupon one of the leading Latin scholars of the day (Conington, it is said!),—interrupted him hastily saying "Non licet hic Anglice loqueris—oh! loguavi!" after which he gave it up. Since then this custom has been abolished as far as ordinary business meetings involving discussion are concerned. But of course at all ceremonial functions such as Matriculation, the Conferring of Degrees, or the installation of the Vice-Chancellor, Latin is spoken. Besides the University officers, above mentioned;—there are the University Professors who are legion. The Chairs have been founded at various times and by various Benefactors. In many cases the Professorship of a certain subject is endowed by one of the Colleges.(e.g. "The Corpus Professor of Latin")—the whole system having been changed, for better or worse, by a comparatively recent Royal Commission. Some of the Professors "profess" strange, and to most mortals, unknowable subjects; and the number of people to "profess to" must be small.

There are also numerous institutions connected with the University, which require a brief mention. First and foremost is the Bodleian Library, one of the best in Europe. It is one of the few libraries, I believe, that has the right of claiming every book published in the Kingdom; and all the good books of every description published in other countries are acquired. Besides books, there is a very valuable collection of manuscripts in the Library. (Readers of Juvenal, will learn with mixed feelings if they have not already heard, that some thirty or forty lines of one of that author's Satires which had been lost and unknown for centuries, were recently rediscovered among the Bodleian MSS!) The great size of the library is to some extent its bane;—since the building accommodation though large, is insufficient; and consequently the books have to be stowed away in remote cellars and corners, so that one may have to wait a long time before the book, that one wants, is unearthed. Perhaps some idea may be given of the enormous quantity of books contained in the Bodleian, when it is said that the volumes comprising the Catalogue alone would nearly, if not quite, cover one of the walls of the Bishops College Library! The Library derives its name from its Founder, or re-Founder, Sir Thomas Bodley (d. 1612). The oldest part of the institution is known as "Duke Humphrey's Library" so named after Humphrey Duke of Gloucester, brother of Henry VI;—who completed the building over the old Divinity School, and presented several valuable Manuscripts to the University. His foundation fell upon evil days, and "that place in every part lay ruin and waste," when Sir Thomas Bodley came and 'reduced it to the public use of students', and refounded the institution in its present form. Attached to the Bodleian is a large gallery of portraits and a museum, containing among numerous other things, several objects of 'personal' interest, such as the desk at which Lord Clarendon wrote his History of the Great Rebellion. Close to the Bodleian is "The Radcliffe" a large circular and domed building often known as "The Camera", which serves as a reading room in connection with the library. The view of Oxford from its roof is very fine.

Besides the Bodleian there are other important Institutions, such as the Pitt Rivers Museum (scientific), the Taylor Institute. The University Galleries containing several good pictures, including a number of water-colours by Turner. And the Ashmolean Museum in which among a host of mummies, statues etc etc, are found two interesting historical relics, King Alfred's Jewel, and Guy Fawkes' lantern! But I must not dwell further upon any of these;—I feel that this paper is already too long but before ending it, I must speak briefly about a building which, on historical grounds alone, is the most important in the whole University,—namely St. Mary's Church. Within its precincts is the old Congregation House, which perhaps formed the nucleus round which the whole University has grown up. In the old days the Church was used for all kinds of University functions;—thus 'smalls'(or the University entrance examination) were held in the 'Parvis', over the porch, the old steps up to which are still to be seen. Moreover St. Mary's has been the scene of one or more great incidents in English History. Here Archbishop Cranmer was finally tried and condemned before being taken to the stake; which Latimer and Ridley had already suffered;—and one can still see where the pillar has been cut away to support the edge of the platform on which he stood facing the pulpit. When Queen Elizabeth visited Oxford, the choir of the Church was fitted up as a reception hall, with benches raised one above the other;—and here Her Majesty made a Latin oration to the members of her Loyal University assembled!

But St. Mary's has been put to better uses than this; since from its pulpit have been heard the voices of many of the greatest of English Churchmen through many generations; and as the Church of the University, it holds a position in the religious history and life of England such as is perhaps only shared by the siste, Church at Cambridge. Architecturally this church possesses one of the finest spires in Europe,—the sight of which in the bright sunshine or in the moonlight is not easily forgotten. Though I must now bring this paper to a close, I shall have occasion to refer again to St. Mary's when speaking of the religious and ecclesiastical life of Oxford at the present time.

G. O. Smith.

ROGER.

"Nec vixit male qui natus morionque fellat!" Horace.

Unicus ille canis, quem mortis lege solutum
Credidimus, tandem fata suprema subjiciat.
Migravit super astra: canum cum prole beata
Venatur, bellum pulcibusque gerit.

R. A. P.

Among the many changes which mark the beginning of a new year, none was more noticeable at the opening of the present term than the absence from his usual haunts of Roger, whose death occurred on the 23rd of July last. Roger was long regarded as a type of longevity and for a dog
MANY and humiliating are the mistakes made by taking things too literally, or, to use a quotation with which we are all exceedingly familiar, "au pied de la lettre." Perhaps an instance of this may serve as a warning and prevent others from undergoing an experience of like nature.

Situated in one of the fairest portions of the Eastern Townships, not far from the University of Bishop's College, is a famous store, a general store chiefly renowned for its enormous stock of butter tubs in various shapes and sizes. And employed as a clerk in this establishment is, or rather was, a green and verdant youth of nervous demeanor, "side-boardless" and beardless, his moustache a minus quantity, his greatest aspiration to enjoy the shelter of those dill penates of our city on the hill.

One morning not long after his appearance as clerk, while the glamour of the newness of his occupation still lay fresh upon him, there arrived upon the scene a lady who demanded of him a tub, a fifty pound butter tub. He acquiesced and with great haste, a serene countenance and a lead pencil rushed upstairs to the tub department, and a prolonged crash like the distant roar of a falling building announced that his search had begun.

Five minutes passed and the lady, tired at his delay began to feel somewhat impatient. Ten more minutes were consumed and still he did not return. The lady fidgeted, became more nervous, glanced often at her watch, and walked up and down until ten more minutes had elapsed.

At the expiration of a few more minutes the customer repeated her request to another clerk and he in turn left for the field of action. But what was his astonishment, upon arrival at the top of the stairs, to find his way blocked by a huge barricade composed of butter tubs piled up in order, with the despairing features of the first clerk barely visible. A rescue party was promptly formed, and after several moments of hard work broke through the rampart and found the disheartened young man, looking weary and worn, standing before the scales and vainly trying to find an empty tub which would tip the scales at fifty pounds.

OXFORD AND OXFORD LIFE.

ARTICLE No. 1

It is no easy matter to give an adequate account of Oxford and Oxford life, within some three or four articles contributed to "The Mitre"; but I hope that what I have to tell will prove sufficiently interesting to those who may be moved to read them. I propose firstly to give an account, as short as may be, of "Oxford as officially known"; beginning with the "Constitution and Government of the University"—both of which are complex and, to all perhaps but the archivist, mysterious to a degree! But happily one can go through the whole Academic career of four years, become a B. A. and pass quietly on to the maturer M. A. without having to master their details or even their outlines! Briefly, there are four assemblies, differently composed, by which most of the University business is carried on. First "The Ancient House of Congregation," consisting mostly of certain University officials and presided over by the Vice Chancellor, has alone the power of conferring Degrees. It goes back to a remote antiquity for its origin; and on "Degree Days" one may notice a few curious survivals of old customs, which point to the fact. Second is the "House of Convocation," numerically the largest University body, since all Masters of Arts and Doctors of Civil Law and Medicine who "keep their names on the Books," and have a vote in it. This House transacts nearly all the formal business of the University and thus returns members of Parliament and ratifies University statutes, besides controlling expenditure. Thirdly "The Congregation of the University," (established in 1853) consists of all Professors, Examiners and Officials, as well as all resident M. As'. The functions of this body are mainly legislative; and all Statutes have to pass through Congregation before being finally referred to Convocation. Lastly "The Hebdomadal Council" which forms as it were a "Council within a Council," supervises all the current business, and has the initiative in legislation. It consists of certain University officials; together with eighteen members elected by Congregation.

Among the chief officers of the University are the Chancellor, the Vice Chancellor and the Proctors, of these offices the Chancellorship is more or less honorary and is held for life by some high dignitary of State. The present Chancellor is Lord Salisbury; whose duties in relation to the University at least, consist in the maintenance of a "masterly inactivity"! The real Officer at the head of affairs is the Vice Chancellor who is nominated by the Chancellor from among the Heads of the Colleges in rotation. He presides at all the Assemblies etc., held for public business, unless one of his deputies or Pro-Vice-Chancellors, who are also Heads of Colleges, can take his place. In his official capacity he is always preceded by one or more, sometimes six, bedels carrying maces, commonly called 'pokers'. The Proctors are two in number, and exercise important functions:—they have a seat on every one of the numerous Boards of business; and their duties are many; but that for which they are best known is the 'censura morum' of the University, more particularly of the junior members thereof. But of them 'let so much have been said' for the present. I shall probably have occasion to refer to them again when I come to speak of the social life of Oxford! There are other officials connected with the University, including the two members of Parliament (Oxford still enjoys the privilege of being represented, despite the criticisms and abuse of the Radical Press)—the Public Orator, and the Registrar;—but these need not detain us.

There are not a few curious old customs surviving in connection with the University; but time and space will not allow of our going into detail. The Bell
It is sad indeed if a human mind should have some such wish,—should see every
detail with perfect clearness, and yet distort and caricature it all. And if we fear
this danger for ourselves, we shall do well to turn our gaze upwards—to God
Himself; with the full sense of our limitations, we may look reverently towards
His omniscience, and adore. Try to think of a knowledge that is all that we
strive after; of One who knows the farthest realms of the Universe we dimly
desire; who knows all the physical order we try to unfold; who knows all the
secret course of human progress we strive to unravel; who knows ourselves,—our
innmost thoughts, our hopes, our fears; who knows all the future to which He is,
guiding us while we can only spell a little of the past we have left behind. Yes
and just because He knows all, He knows everything rightly, in its due place and
proper proportion. And as we adore the divine omniscience may we not seek
for grace to enter into the thoughts of God, that we too, though we know so
little, may know it all as He does, in due proportion. We cannot grasp much,
but we can hope to learn to see the things that fall within our range of vision
aright as God sees them, and therefore as they are.

II. There is another danger in the intellectual life against which it is diffi-
cult to guard ourselves. It is hard to maintain a perfect and constant love of
Truth; because this implies an habitual willingness to admit our errors and blun-
ers, and an anxiety to correct them. We are all so apt, at every stage of academic
life to stick to the opinions we have formed, honestly, and pains-takingly, and
to resent the necessity of reconsidering them, and of owning—even to ourselves,—
that we are wrong. It is hard for the student to admit that the exercise on
which he spent such pains is vitiated by a flaw he had failed to observe; it is
harder still for the lecturer to confess to a class that he has made a blunder, per-
haps a bad blunder, and thus to seem to fall from the pedestal of the authoritative
guide, to the humbler status of a fellow-student. It is hardest of all for the
author to take criticism, perhaps spiteful criticism, wisely, and to make it the
occasion not of trying to defend himself, but of learning more. And just because
it is so hard,—we might say so unnatural—to do all this we must school ourselves
to appreciate the pettiness of self-justifications and the loathsomness of persist-
ence in recognised errors and this we may do if we raise our thoughts to Him
who cannot err, and ponder on the insight that cannot be misled; and in the
splendour of that Eternal Truth we may feel the shame of the petty passions
that warp our judgment, and seek to be delivered from them; we may ask for grace to
become perfectly honest, perfectly ready to confess mistakes, always willing to
acknowledge and therefore to retrieve a blunder. It has been said of some very
learned men that they were marvelously humble; it is perhaps more true to say
that because they were very humble and have cared for their reputation they
came to be so learned.

If we would thus strive to avoid one-sidedness, and intellectual dishonesty,
and bring every thought into captivity to Him, who is not only the Way and the
Life, but also the Truth, then we shall do well to set ourselves from time to time
to review our knowledge in the light of our Christian Faith. Each week as it come
SOME phases of religious feeling come to many of us naturally and instinctively. The psalmist expression of his sense of dependence on God finds an echo in our hearts, we can join in it heartily and use his words as our own. We all recognise that our lives are compassed about by forces we cannot control, and that, however we guard against them, accident or disease may strike us helpless. We all know, too, that we cannot command success, and that however strenuous we may be in our work, circumstances may be against us, so that we may never get the chance of doing our very best. Where other men have failed, we too may be unlucky. And so, for those of us who believe in a God at all,—in an over-ruling Providence, that devises the course of the Universe, that in his infinite wisdom watches over every link in the chain of progress, and cares for every one of his creatures—it is easy and natural to commit our external circumstances to God, and to lay all the uncertainties and anxieties of life before our Heavenly Father, in whose infinite love, and infinite wisdom we trust. We cannot but wish to cast all our cares on Him who cares for us.

There are times too, in the lives of many of us, when we feel our own frailty, and cannot but turn to the Infinite God, for strength and courage. We may have set some high aim before us, or entered on some line of conduct that we see quite plainly to be the path of duty—and then we have failed, utterly and ignominiously, to be true to ourselves. As we look back with shame on such personal weakness, we cannot understand it; there is a terrible mystery in finding with St. Paul, a law in our numbers warning against the law of the mind. Disappointment may almost lead us to despair, and to say, Oh wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me from the body of this death. It is well for those who at such a crisis in their lives can come to know that the bonds of those sins, which in their frailty they have committed, have been severed by Jesus Christ our Lord; and who learn to turn daily to Him who is able to keep them from falling. And so it may come to be natural to those who have once realised their own frailty, to look habitually to God for strength in the struggle with evil, and so to commit their usual life to Him.

So far the instincts of a religious nature may carry us; in regard to our physical life or our moral life, but, for many of us it is hard to dedicate our intellectual life to God, or even to feel that we ought to do so. Human reason is so wonderful,—the power that distinguishes man from the brutes, as we commonly say—the token of man's birthright as made in the image of God. It seems as if our highest duty were just this—to be true, each one of us, to our own reason, to take its guidance, whatever it is, and to follow boldly where it leads. We see the triumphs of human intelligence,—the manner in which it has forced its secrets from so many of the glories of nature,—how it has analyzed, and measured and co-ordinated; "Surely we agree with ourselves our first duty as intellectual beings and lovers of truth is to be true to ourselves, and our own intelligence, and our own judgement, and our own convictions. Anything else as we think "we might yield to the Christ, but our minds are surely our very own, and we will not have this man to rule over our thoughts"; St. Paul's is a hard saying, and we are tempted to go away sorrowful. As we face the weather perhaps we cannot feel that it is honest and right to bring every thought, consciously, deliberately, into captivity to the obedience of Christ. It seems as if to do so would be to tamper with the Creator's greatest gift—the gift of Reason.

Yet after all, as we look back on the world or out on the world we cannot but notice how often, how terribly this greatest gift has been and may be wasted. Those who live long in a University town as I have done cannot but recall many men, who did so brilliantly at college and seemed to have such splendid careers before them, and yet it was filtered away and came to nothing; their lives were miserable failures; and while we mourn over the loss of such genius to the world, should we not take the disappointment in their lives as a warning for our own? There are indeed many mistakes into which we may fall, in the intellectual life, and against which we may have a safeguard, if we can but consciously and habitually seek for God's personal guidance in the use we make of his noblest gift, and submit the thoughts of our minds to Him.

I. In these days there is such danger, as there never was before, of one-sidedness in our intellectual development. The field of possible knowledge is so vast, that none of us can survey it all; if we aim at having accurate knowledge of every wee bit of God's Universe, then, since life is short, and the years that can be given to study are fleeting, we must concentrate our attention on some few things and be content to neglect the rest. There must be specialisation, if knowledge is to be in any sense, thorough and sound, and the very process of specialisation involves a conscious and deliberate disregard of other branches of knowledge. As our interests become more and more absorbed in our chosen occupation and we feel its importance more intensely, we are sorely tempted to blame the men who have turned away from our favorite pursuit, and perhaps even to despise the lines of study that we have ourselves neglected. We do not feel the interest in them, or see the vistas they open up; and so we are apt not merely to specialise, as we must, but to become one-sided; to refuse to look beyond the boundaries of our chosen field, or to try to combine our own conclusions with the results obtained by others, or even to co-ordinate our outer and our inner experience. It is easy to withdraw our eyes from much of the Universe, for the sake of our studies; and then, it may be very hard to read—just our vision, and aim at looking at life with a truer focus. There are con cave mirrors which reflect each detail, clearly enough and yet under the whole grouping incongruous and absurd, because everything is shown in wrong proportion.—
contents eagerly perused. This magazine was a rather pretentious affair, about as far from the modern college paper as it could be; in fact as such it was neither fish, fowl nor good red herring. One is not surprised that its career was short and its passing, viewed from a financial standpoint, anything but glorious.

The Frying Pan, published in 1861, to advocate certain reforms in domestic economy, deserves notice. It was well conceived served its purpose and passed into dignified silence. The collapse of the Student's Monthly meant also the collapse of the idea of a college paper, so long as those who had suffered from its failure were able to suppress that idea. But "the old order changeth, giving place to new" and, in 1891, the question of the feasibility of having a college paper was submitted to the Quintilian Debating Society (now, we regret to hear, defunct) and by a majority of one vote resolved in the negative. And so the idea got its quietus for another year. The question was again raised in the following year by Messrs M. H. Carrol, E. C. Avery, and the writer and submitted to a meeting of students just prior to the Christmas vacation. There was little enthusiasm, but less opposition, and the writer was appointed to visit the Medical Students and ascertain if any support might be expected from that quarter. He was also requested to communicate with other college papers for particulars regarding the work of managing such periodicals.

The project was most kindly received by the Medicos; Mr. Smiley, President, and Mr. Geo. Fisk, vice-President, giving valuable help in securing co-operation.

The first intimation to the public of our aspirations appeared in the McGill Fortnightly for Jan. 1893, from which we extract the following: "Our sister university of Bishops College has resolved to enter the college world of journalism and our editor has been communicated with by Mr. A. H. Moore of that institution with the purpose of obtaining information as to a certain amount of the detail connected with the running of a college paper, a knowledge of which is most necessary to the inception of such an effort. We have gladly given this information to the best of our ability and hope that our worthy friends will not be deterred from carrying out their projected enterprise by the apparent difficulties which may at first seem insurmountable. Good luck, Bishops's, in this (so far as we are aware) your first really important journalistic enterprise. You have our sympathy and if necessary our support in all your endeavours".

Early in '93 a committee was named to draft a constitution and formulate a plan of action—no easy task. Letters were written by the score, the best advice secured and at length the election of Directors was held. Oh that dear Board of Directors! A more harmonious body than that first Board would be hard indeed to find. Two or three were willing to work, all the others were most willing to let them work and so upon Mr. B. Watson, Editor-in-Chief and the Business Manager, the writer, devoted the task of launching the Magazine.

Let a man have to choose a name for a book or magazine and then he will appreciate the query!—What in a name? It will forthwith become writ in capitals! It was felt that if the projected paper failed after so much had been done the hopes for journalism at Bishop's would be small, hence the line from Horace as a motto, which we rendered thus:—"Tis here or nowhere what we seek to find".

But the name—what should it be? After much vain debating the Gordian Knot was cut by Mr. F. W. Frith, who suggested the present most appropriate of all possible names. We have since learned that there is another Mitre published in Australia but then it is not from a Bishop's College. Mr. Frith and Mr. M. H. Carroll helped in many ways to carry out the project.

While the editor was designing the fabric the business-manager was gathering 'rocks' for the foundation. A guarantee fund for a specimen issue was obtained to which the Chancellor gave the impetus of a generous subscription and towards which the Principal and many friends of the University subscribed. A few days before the closing of '93 an issue of 700 copies was brought out and at last the Mitre was, to the intense satisfaction of those who had worked and waited so long, un fait accompli. This first issue was introduced to many at Convocation or mailed to the Alumni of both College and School with a prospectus soliciting subscriptions. It was kindly noticed in the leading Canadian dailies and the response to its appeal for patronage fairly encouraging.

It is not for me to chronicle its later history. I might tell of $5.00 spent in sending accounts for arrears in subscriptions which brought in $4.00 of those arrears, or again of two or three who in remitting to us kindly offered if we were not succeeding financially to help us in that way—or again of Editors-in-Chief, distracted by articles from their friends which were too long winded and verbose for publication or by faculty editors who failed to—but that is another story.

While I hope the harmony of the Board of Directors still prevails I also hope one kind of its willingness is a thing of the past.

The promoters of the Mitre hope that it has accomplished something of the purpose for which it was started viz:—fostering a spirit of unity and fellow feeling between the various members of the Collegiate body, affording an opportunity to the students of that education to be found by exercise in the field of journalism and serving as a link to bind every old student and boy closer to his Alma Mater. The main purpose is unselfish, the labour is a labour of love. And every one who has followed the course of the Mitre will wish to see it succeed so that every friend of the University who would feel her life pulse throb and be drawn nearer to her may say in taking up this paper "Hic est quod querimus." And may the Mitre and every influence at work in the University be so wholesome that men in the pursuit of knowledge may in truth say of her "Hic est aut nusquam quod querimus."
The Mitre.


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"Hic est aut nusquam quod quærimus".

It is now six years since these words were selected to adorn the cover of this magazine as its motto. That there was a demand for a college paper at Bishop's is proved by these six years of vigorous, progressive life. That the words aut nusquam were prophetically true is proven by the appreciation with which The Mitre has been received. In fact we may regard these words as fulfilled prophecy, and therefore as having a purely historical value in their present position. Every son of our Alma Mater who wishes to be brought into closer touch with the life of our University may safely say, as he takes up The Mitre, Hic est quod quærimus. As this issue marks a new epoch in journalism at Bishop's College it has been thought an opportune time to record some of the events connected with the inception of this magazine.

When one looks at the heap of College papers in the Reading Room now as Mitre exchanges, it is not easy to believe that at the beginning of this decade only an occasional copy of some such paper found its way there. But to a few students these stray copies emphasized the question:—"Should we not have a magazine of our own?" Some copies of the Student's Monthly, a literary magazine published by the students in 1866—67, were unearthed in the Library and their