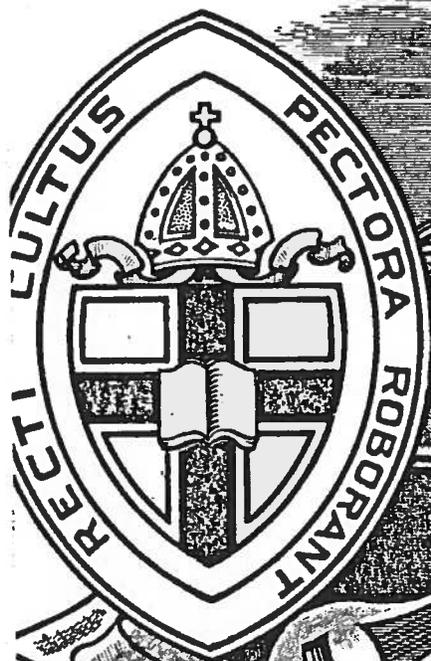
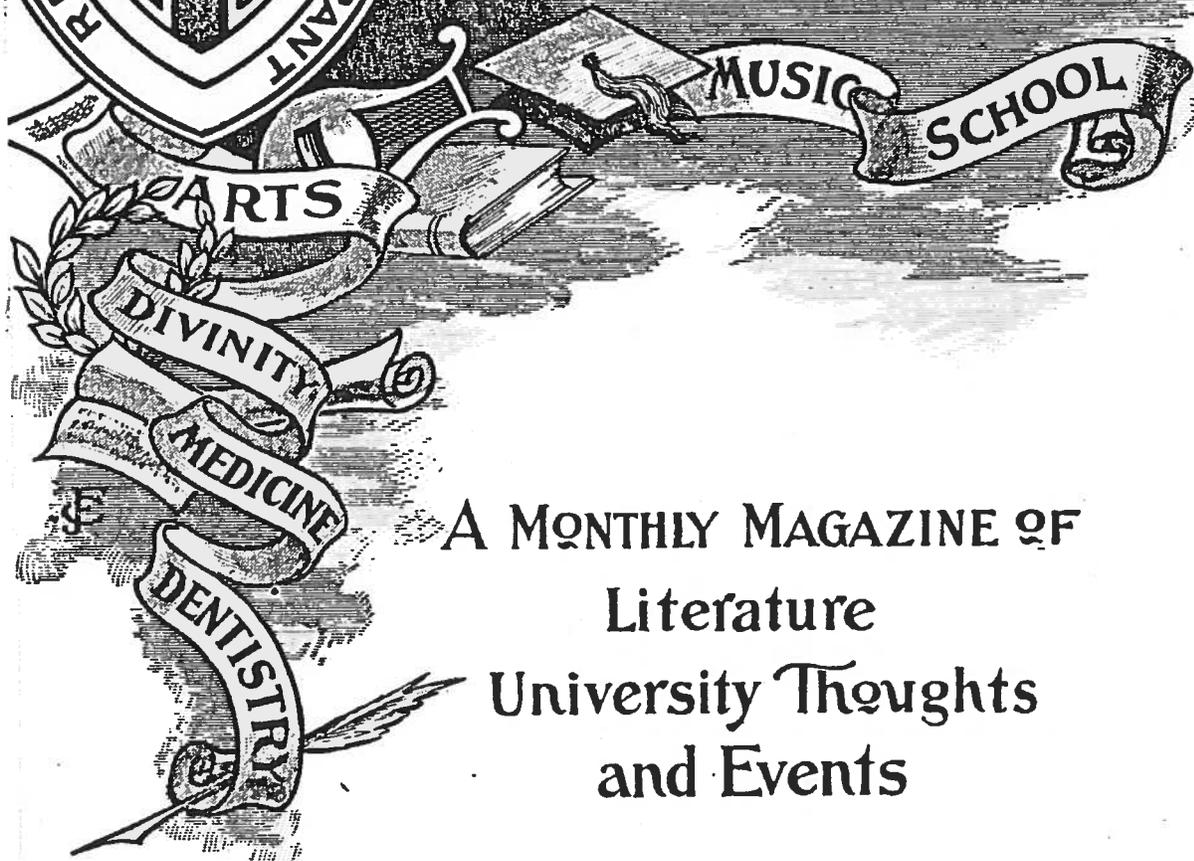


"Ihic est aut nusquam quod quærimus"

Horace.



THE MITRE



A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF
Literature
University Thoughts
and Events

VOL.
VIII
No. 1

OCTOBER, 1900

The Mitre.

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THE MITRE, BISHOP'S COLLEGE, LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

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EDITORIALS.

THE task which we have undertaken in assuming the direction of our college paper is the more difficult because of the high standard of excellence to which the *Mitre* has attained under our predecessors. With much labour and sorrow the work was accomplished while the reward of their toils was similar to that offered by the system of Confucius—the joy that comes from a sense of duty done. To this was added as a rule a vote of thanks from the students. Yet they played

their part well and it is with no little apprehension that we occupy the stage which they have vacated. However our audience is for the most part kindly and well disposed—so we make our bow as may we have nothing harder, or more unpleasant, than a few critical remarks thrown at us.

It is our pleasant duty to welcome our new Principal. Even in the few weeks during which he

has been amongst us he has gained the good will and friendship of the students to a remarkable extent. We desire to assure him of the hearty co-operation of the students in all his efforts for the good of our Alma Mater. Weak though we may be in numbers we are strong in loyalty to our University and earnest in our desire for her intellectual and material welfare. In the former she has made great strides of late and doubtless the standard will be raised still higher in the future. For the latter we look to our Alumni as well as to Principal. We trust that the University will be built up *numerically*. We have no doubt that our principal will be most successful in this line. But are our Alumni doing all they that they can do in this way? Surely, scattered as they are all over the Dominion of Canada and in many parts of the United States they could send us a greater number of men who would become useful and loyal undergraduates—loyal to the University to her best traditions, preserving them and handing them on, and loyal to our principal who has already proved himself worthy of our loyalty and affection.

BY the will of the late Mr. James King M. A., one of our Alumni, a bequest of \$150,000 is made to this University. Here is a worthy example which may well be followed. The College needs the support—the united support of her graduates. It had been hoped that on the day of Convocation in June

steps would have been taken to infuse with new life our defunct Alumni Association. Unfortunately time was not found to carry this project into effect and so a great opportunity was lost to us. Still we do not despair. Other opportunities will doubtless arise and, if we judge the feeling of our Alumni aright, they will not be neglected. That the College needs the *combined*, organized support of her Alumni no thinking man can deny. It would seem to be the difficulty of getting our graduates together which retards our efforts towards unity.

WE congratulate our freshmen for the excellent showing they made in Athletics. They turn out with unfailing regularity to football practices thereby doubtless gladdening the heart of our worthy Captain. They have to a man become members of the Athletic Association we believe. Thus and in many other ways too numerous to mention they have covered themselves with glory (also in the case of football practices with *mud*.) Grant us, O Fate many other freshmen of this stamp!

PROBABLY nobody will deny that a seasonable subject for our consideration at the present time is *hazing*. This it is which is the cause of so many needless apprehensions on the part of new students—the cause of sleepless nights perhaps when the stealthy football is heard in the corridors and the loud shrieks (which indicate nothing more dread-

ful than that some people have remarkably good lungs) resound in the still air. The nervousness which almost every new student feels is probably for the most part due to the absurd notions which those who have never been to College do not hesitate to express upon the subject of hazing. And consequently the verdant youth with fear and trembling enters upon his new life. Soon however he finds how mistaken he has been. He is requested to sing or make a speech or failing that to relate some anecdote. The singing is doubtless preferred because the chorus comes at least twice at the end of each verse and once in the middle, in case the singer forgets the words of the verse. (Also if the singer has no ear for music the effect is the more entertaining.) At any rate usually several delightful evenings are thus passed which do more to draw the students together, and to create good feeling than all the afternoon teas and visiting cards (which have been suggested as substitutes) that could be imagined.

ANOTHER advantage of this custom is that besides learning the customs of the College, to which he is expected to conform, he is brought to realize the proper status of a freshman. This is important because it would never do to let freshmen control the actions of the Student Body. It has always been the custom for freshmen to be seen and not heard at students' meetings. After the freshman has thoroughly learned our methods and ideals he

is, in the following year, not only competent to take a more active part in proceedings but also able to instruct his juniors by setting them, in turn, a worthy example,

IT is quite impossible without some system like that which we have outlined above, to have any continuity of college spirit or to preserve those traditions which are at once our choicest heritage and our strongest link with the Past. We do not in the least mean to suggest that there ought to be stagnation on account of too conservative policy but rather that we should progress along the lines which have been laid down by our predecessors. The abandonment of our extremely mild and beneficial form of "hazing" certainly could not be called progress along these lines.

WE note with joy that the subject of Anglican Chants versus Gregorians is once more under consideration. The great advantage which the Gregorians process is that they are well within the compass of men's voices. On the other hand Anglican Chants almost always contain one or two notes which are too high and these are either not sung at all or else shots are made at them resulting in shrieks of a dismal nature. So far as expressing the words is concerned the advantage is entirely with Gregorians for they give opportunity for an endless variety of harmonies in the organ accompaniment.

IN looking over these editorials we notice a flippant style which is absent from the writings of our predecessors. The subjects which we have considered are perhaps somewhat commonplace when compared with such great themes as Education, Art, Easter Examinations, etc. Our object is to try and make

the editorial columns more widely read than they have been in the past and if we are successful in our attempt we shall continue to introduce "live subjects". If however we should at any time have any great thoughts to express we shall not hesitate to inflict them upon our readers!

THE INSTALLATION OF THE PRINCIPAL.

We give herewith the form which was used at the Installation of the Principal by the Lord Bishop of Quebec, which took place at Evensong on Tuesday October 2nd, in the College Chapel. The ceremony was extremely impressive, and a large congregation was present.

Episcopi Collegium de Lennoxville.

PRINCIPIS INSTUTIO.

A. D. VI. NON. OCT. A. S. MDCCC.

FERIA TERTIA DOM. XVI. POST TRIN.

Post tertiam in Vespertinis Precibus collectam Proprinceps Episcopo in cathedra iuxta Mensam Domini sedenti eum qui est ad Principatum admittendus, praesentabit ac dicet:

Reverende in Deo Pater, praesento tibi hunc pium atque eruditum virum; quem declaro Principem huius nostri Collegii rite esse electum, ut ad Principatum admittatur.

Episcopus in cathedra sedens Principem electum ad officium admittet hunc in modum dicens:

Vir reverende, auctoritate mihi commissa admitto te ad Principatum huiusce nostri Collegii et ad omnia privilegia, quae Principi secundum instituta nostra concedi solent, in nomine Patris et Filii et Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

Tum Episcopus eum ad sellam Principis adductum sic alloquetur:

Vir reverende, auctoritate mihi commissa adsigno tibi hanc sellam, quae ad officium tuum in hoc Collegii sacello attinet, et in eiusdem possessionem induco, in nomine Patris et Filii et Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

Deinde Episcopus benedixit ei in haec verba:

Omnipotens Deus, fons omnis sapientiae, gratiam suam tibi largiatur ut per administrationem tuam vera pietas et doctrina salutaris in hoc loco floreat abundantique, ad Ecclesiae suae aedificationem et maiorem nominis sui gloriam, per Jesum Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

“INTO OBSCURITY.”

So, you have come back; you have dared to come back. What welcome did you expect, after disgracing your family, and ruining your own prospects? Why did you do it? What can have moved you to such criminal folly? Here were you with every prospect of success before you of wealth, of distinction; you have thrown them all away. For what? Your father was porter at the Great Gate of the Temple; your father's father. They were only waiting to give you the post: you had only to ask for it: it was yours almost by right of birth. And now—Why did you carry the Cross? Why should you have befriended this blasphemer, this enemy of our people and our rulers? There are numbers of crucifixions every week, nay every day, why did you not help some other victim that men might have exclaimed at your kindness, and not, as now, have stood aghast that one of your family should sympathize with such an one? Why should this one alone have moved you to pity? Why should *you* have chosen this victim, this turbulent, seditious and poor Carpenter.

“The man was weary, fainting, in agony. There were lights on the Cross: I could not help it: I could not see him suffer! And the soldiers made me”.

The soldiers made you! You know you had but to proclaim your name and family, and not even the proud Romans would have dared risk rousing a disturbance among our people. Were you the only spectator? Among the thousands watching that procession, were you alone capable of carrying that Cross? And granted that you did pity him, why did you not return at once, after the crucifixion, why did you not tell the rulers and ask them?

“I was ashamed, aye, and I pitied him. I desired naught at the hands of those who cruelly and unjustly haled him to a death of shame and agony.”

Pity—Shame You! You who had the chance of a post more sought after than any in this city. You, to whom it was almost given. You would have seen your name blazoned in letters of gold on the walls of the Temple

over the Gates, on the walls of God's great house, that will stand through all ages, for all men to see: that will endure when Rome has perished, and the chosen people have once more come to their own. Your sons, your sons' sons, all would know your honour, your distinction. "See" they might have cried, "behold the name of our father, see our great ancestors, their names stand, writ in gold, for ever, for they were door-keepers at the Great Gate at the House of God. And now for pity of this seditious Carpenter you have thrown it all away, you have borne his Cross,—and that is all. Who now will ever hear your name? Where now will men see written in imperishable letters—"Simon the Cyrenean." Twenty, ten, aye five years after your death who will remember your name. Will men say "Aye, but he bare the Cross of Jesus of Nazereth." Think you that the world will ever hear of that? Pity, aye pity has driven you into obscurity. Where thousands might have seen your name and cried, "He was the porter at the Great Gate of the House of God. The House that will endure for all time." Now go and let me never look upon your face again, you have had your chance, you have thrown it away, and whereas in years to come your father's name will be known to all God's people, who will ever read the name of Simon the Cyrenean?

J. F. C.

MADEIRA ~~AND~~ THE CANARIES.

On a beautifully fine Saturday morning, in the early part of last spring, we left Liverpool, for a short trip, to the Island of Maderia, intending to go from thence to one of the Canary Islands. The s. s., "Bakana"—one of the Elder Dempster's West Africa service boats—has a tonnage of 3500 and though this is small in comparison with the trans-atlantic steamers—it is a very comfortable boat. Our saloon passengers numbered about 30,—of which only three were ladies,—this latter fact I may say was a source of continual grievance among the majority of the remaining twenty-seven—indeed competition for the post of G. M., *i.e.* "general mug" was so great that after the first three days, a *ballot* was resorted to and two fortunate,—or unfortunate—gentlemen were given a "fairly" clear field, to carry chairs, arrange cushions, fetch books and devise ways and means for keeping her ladyship cool and at the same time protecting her from the numerous flies. This position of G. M., was only tenable by two gentlemen; one lady, who was upon her honeymoon, being provided with a permanent and decidedly muscular escort with whom we thought it better not to interfere, "under the cir-

cumstances". With such a small number of passengers, and those being so unevenly divided, as far as sex went, the voyage was of necessity somewhat slow. I was unfortunate in the "ballot" obtaining the privilege once only and then on an occasion when her ladyship was in a decidedly unhappy state, brought about by the persistency of the deck to remain anything but stationary, and she seemed to have some vague idea that I ought to prevent this, or at any rate place her chair in such a position that she would not be affected by it. We reached Maderia early on Saturday morning exactly one week after leaving Liverpool, and the sight of the quaint white houses gave the town a very clean appearance which was accentuated by the rich colouring of the hill, which rises immediately behind the town. On landing one is apt to feel somewhat overcome, on being told that for driving you in a bullock caro, to the Hotel a distance of about half a mile, the charge is 500 reis, this however is only equal to about forty or forty-five cents. The streets are very odd and have no sidewalks. The shops are few but there are one or two good ones and the Maderia lace work, and basket work are very cheap. Cigars too are cheap, as is also the famous Maderia wine, both these are strong. and the latter is apt to get into the head rather sooner than— shall we say, either Greek verbs Hebrew.— One of the great features of Maderia is tobogganing, which I think must almost rival the Canadian pastime, the difference however being that one slides down the mountain over smooth cobble stones; none but experienced men guide these toboggans as an upset would certainly be serious. Maderia boasts of a very fine Hotel, managed by W. Reid which stands high up upon a cliff overlooking both the town and the bay. The grounds are very extensive and abound with most beautiful flowers, a great number of English hot-house flowers growing almost wild. The company at the Hotel was a decided improvement over that on board, and there was no need for any "ballot". At nine every evening everybody goes down to the "Casino" which is one of the prettiest buildings and is surrounded by some of the prettiest grounds in Maderia. A very fine Italian band plays excellent music, and most of the Spanish girls know how to waltz just as well as they know how to use their eyes,— and that is saying a good deal.— There are two rooms opening out from either end of the ball-room which are devoted to "Roulette" and the motto which certainly should be placed above each door is:— "Abandon ye all hope who enter here".

The Casino is very beautifully fitted up throughout and is, both inside and outside, decidedly picturesque. This is the case with most of the architecture of the island, which, together with the peculiarities of costume, is very interesting. As the streets are paved with highly polished cobble stones, those who wish to explore the town should wear rubber soles. What

ever the season of the year the market place is well supplied with tropical and other fruits, and the crowd one sees in the market place is always interesting and includes a great variety of dress and head gear. The fame of Maderia as a health resort is now so well known—at any rate in England—that no more need be said on the subject, than that the presence of so many Englishmen of taste and means has led to the introduction of many luxuries, which would otherwise have remained unknown. Altogether we spent a very pleasant fortnight in Maderia, and in company with several friends made during our stay we left for Santa Cruz in excellent spirits.

Santa Cruz is a somewhat densely built town, not too well provided with water, and is the chief town in the island of Tenerieffe. We landed about 2. 30 A. M. the necessity of doing so at such an unearthly hour being due to the fact that the boat was overdue, and had consequently no time to wait. The sea was decidedly choppy, and as we had to land in small boats, this was no easy matter. Everybody was most anxious to allow everybody else to go first. You go down the gangway at the side of the boat and stand there till a big wave brings the small boat, which is waiting for you, anywhere within six feet, more or less,—more as a rule.— Then you generally give some sort of an exclamation and jump, and if you are lucky you are caught and dragged into the small boat, if you are unlucky you are apt to get decidedly wet. I happened to be fairly lucky as I was caught and thrown down into the boat. The feeling is somewhat similar to that of being roughly tackled on the football field. It was cold and misty when we landed but on a clear day, long before reaching the island, the white summit of the celebrated "Peak" (12,192 feet) can be seen.

We were deposited upon the quay and were immediately surrounded by "all sorts and conditions of men and women" several of whom were very anxious that we should start forthwith on donkeys for a climb up the mountain. Eventually however we managed to get to a Hotel and straightway went to bed. On getting up again at about eleven A. M. a very different scene met our eyes. The sun was terribly hot and men and women wandered about with huge sunshades, the central square was very busy and the spanish costumes looked very well indeed, in fact the general character of the town is decidedly picturesque and pleasing, especially the various styles of "Patios" (courtyards) and wooden balconies peculiar to this island and to Las Palmas. The two most handsome "patios" are that of the "Gobierno Civil" on the Plaza de la Constitucion and that of the well known house of Messrs Hamilton & Co., which was formerly a Convent.

The Iglesia(church) de San Francisco is very fine, the roof being an adaptation of the old Moorish style. The Cathedral (Inglesia de la Concepcion) is a dark poorly decorated building of no architectural merit whatever,

and contains two British flags in a case, which were picked up on the beach after the repulse of Nelson, who lost his arm on the island in 1797. Owing to the Canary Islands being a free port the conditions are especially favourable for the purchase of cigars which are very good, but hardly as strong as those purchased in Maderia. Native knick-knacks are few and the fashionable method of buying is to ask the price, and then toss a coin: If you guess right you pay half that is asked; if wrong, half as much again, the lady barber flourishes in Santa Cruz and woe betide the man who goes to get shaved who has not a ready tongue for paying compliments. It was told of one gentleman who was somewhat severely handled and was afretward charged fifteen cents for shaving and ten cents for sticking plaster. For the sum of two pesetas (two dollars) one can hire a very fine carriage drawn by three horses, and starting at 10. 30 A. M. can be driven to La Laguna which is 1804 feet above sea level, and back again; two and one half hours up and one and one half down, only, being spent in driving, plenty of time is given to look round the very pretty village and get a good lunch at "the Auguere". At about twenty-six miles from Santa Cruz with which it is connected by a good road is the celebrated valley of La Orotava declared by Humboldt to be one of the grandest landscapes in the world. I may here mention that it was from Tenerieffe that the old Malmsee wine was exported, in which the Duke of Clarence was drowned. Our visit to Santa Cruz was every bit a pleasant as our visit to Maderia and it was with much regret that we took leave of the island, and set sail again per s. s. "Accra" for "Old England" Our voyage home was a great improvement on the voyage out. We had a large number of passengers and nearly all of them of a lively nature consequently we made things hum, except during the two days which we spent in the Bay of Biscay when "things made us hum" a bit; and the cook had an easy time. With the exception of those two days however, we had concerts galore, innumerable golf foursomes and as one man put it, had a very muchly good time. The pilot who came on board at 10. 30 P. M. on Friday night, just nine days after leaving Santa Cruz— was very devoid of news, and all he could tell us was that "Mafeking" had not been relieved, and that the Prince of Wales had been shot at but was still alive. Amongst the sundry and various articles which I brought home, was a young parrot which was just strong enough and old enough to make an awful row. I managed to convey it very nicely from the boat to the station and into the compartment of the train, without its making any noise and the other occupants of the compartment were in blissful ignorance of what the wooden box contained which I placed so carefully upon the rack, until we entered a tunnel and then!— they were enlightened very forcibly and strongly—much to their disgust and my discomfiture! And thus ended a very pleasant trip and one which I can readily recommend.

The Magdalen Islands.

Almost in the very centre of that large inland sea into which the mighty St. Lawrence pours its volume of water lies a small group of Islands known as "the Magdelens."

Ocean steamers, following the "Lower St. Lawrence route" pass only a few miles north east of this group of Islands. Although so near the highway, over which Canadian Commerce is rushed to and from Europe; and although the outlines of these Islands are studied through the glass by eager passengers on our "liners" yet very little is known about these interesting and beautiful islands.

A small steamer, the *Amelia*, makes a weekly trip from Pictou, N. S. and Prince Edward Island to the Magdalens and calls at the most important fishing stations—A few fishing schooners call, for bait, in the spring.—A couple of traders visit the Islands in the fall. But otherwise the inhabitants of these secluded isles, are hardly disturbed by the outside world. One third of the year, nature places great walls of ice round the island, so that outsiders can not disturb the Islanders even if they wished to. For when winter throws its icy mantle over the Gulf of the St. Lawrence all navigation is stayed, and the Islands are entirely cut off from the outside world, with only the cable connection with Meet Cove in Cape Breton Island.

No doubt the long solitude of winter will be broken in a few years by an ice steamer running from Sydney Harbour to the Islands with mails and supplies. In the spring time, now when the ice is thicker than at any other time in the year, the sealing steamers plough their way through the ice, jamming the large floes of ice into a thousand pieces. The Canadian Government denies the inhabitants of the Magdalens a winter mail with the excuse that it is impossible to reach the islands after the month of December. But every spring, private individuals as the brave and daring captains, who command the sealers, demonstrate the feasibility of supplying the islands with a mail at any time in the winter.

The Magdalen Islands consist of a group of seven Islands, known as Entry, Amherst, Grindstone, Alright, Coffin, Grosse Isle and Byron Island. From an examination of the chart of the Gulf of the St. Lawrence, it will be clearly seen that this group of islands, seems "out of place" in the Gulf. From the structure of these islands it would naturally be supposed that they belonged to some warmer clime, for they are shaped like the coral Islands of the Indian Ocean. Two large lagoons are enclosed by narrow strips of sandy beach—in places only a few yards wide.

The mighty waves of the ocean,—the heavy swell from the Atlantic rolls in and break into foam upon the sandy beaches, but a few yards away the waters of the lagoon are calm and still. The scenery too is beautiful. Not the gorgeous flowers and tall palm trees of the Coral Isles, but the high Capes on the large islands, the dark wooded hills, covered with stunted fir, the green pasture lands sloping down towards the beach,—form a pretty picture. Centuries ago the Islands were admired by navigators. Jacques Cartier and other French adventurers mention the beautiful scenery of these islands, and the abundance of game to be found on them. Then they were all wooded and very picturesque.

One bright morning in the year 1797 Captain Isaac Coffin was sailing westward,—passing by the Magdalen Islands. His ship was conveying the Lord Dorchester to Quebec. Both gentlemen were admiring the wonderful beauty of the scenery of these Islands. Captain Coffin expressed the desire that he might some day possess these Islands himself “Would that these beautiful Isles were mine.” Lord Dorchester wrote to His Majesty George III, mentioning the wish, expressed the then Captain Coffin. The young and gallant Captain was popular at Court and as he had won distinction in the service of his king and country,—the King was pleased to grant his desire. So the Magdalen Islands were granted to Captain Coffin, and his descendents.

The new proprietor was born in 1760 in Boston. He entered the English navy at the age of thirteen and passed through the various grades until the Midshipman became the full admiral in 1814. His father had emigrated to America and settled as a colonist in Boston, where he owned a large tract of land,—upon which the city of Boston is now built.

In the American Revolutionary War he upheld the crown,—and became very unpopular with the rebels. George Washington offered £60 for the head of Captain Coffin's father dead or alive. His property was confiscated and so the family lost lands worth millions of dollars. Admiral Coffin never derived any income from the Islands but showed his interest in the welfare of his tenants by improving the condition of these few poor settlers in many ways. The Admiral died in 1839 and left the Islands to his nephew Cap. John Townsend Coffin, who also attained to the rank of Admiral. His son is the present proprietor of the estate.

At the time the grant of the Islands was made to Admiral Coffin, the population hardly numbered 500 souls. In 1861 when the census was taken the total population was found to be 2,651. Today there are over 6,000 people on the Islands.

The Magdalen Islands form an irregular curve, between lat. $47^{\circ}13'$ and $47^{\circ}38'$. The greatest length from East Point of Grosse Isle to the

West Cape of Amherst Island is nearly 36 miles.

Entry Island noted for its high hills rising abruptly from the sea for 680 ft. is the most southern of the group. The soil in this island is very fertile and agriculture is vigorously pursued. Amherst Island is only five miles away from Entry. It is the largest Island in the group and is the most densely populated. Amherst is the political and municipal capital of the Islands. About a mile from Amherst harbour is a most remarkable conical hill, named Demoiselle, Amherst Island is connected with Grindstone Island by two long "strips" of beach enclosing a lagoon, called Basque Harbour.

Grind-stone Island is the second in size and height. It is the business capital of the Islands. The large dealers in fish and fishing supplies reside there. The island received its name from a high cape in the Southern side which is supposed to resemble a grind-stone. The French call this "Cap Meule". The north shore of the island consists of red cliffs,—the land gradually ascending to the height of 550 feet above the level of the sea. From Hospital Cape, the north east extremity of Grindstone Island a long narrow sand beach stretches for ten miles in an easterly direction to Wolfe Island and from there for ten miles further to Grosse Isle. Wolfe Island is one of the smallest of the group. For years it remained uninhabited but wrecks occurred near there or so frequently that the Government established a life saving station there. There is no station there now as the island is inhabited by a few French families. Along this beach from Grindstone to Grosse Isle, many relics of vessels can be found. Sometimes the whole skeleton of a vessel, will be seen lying half buried in the sand. Many a fine vessel once moving with life through the waters, has found a last resting place on the shores of the lonely Magdalens. Just across a channel from Grosse Isle rises a lofty hill,—called East Cape. It should be called the 'Gibraltar' of the Magdalen Islands for it resembles that rocky fortress in shape—and to a certain extent—in position guarding a channel. From the top of the cape a beautiful view can be obtained of the eastern islands and of the mighty gulf of the St. Lawrence.

Looking north, Byran Island can be seen, nine miles away. In the east the famous Bird Rocks can be distinguished, while near at hand—the long point stretching out into blue water for 6 or 7 miles, named East Point can be seen distinctly.

There are many little lakes and ponds that are noticed on East Point, where ducks and geese are found in large flocks. Turning south a large tract of land broken here and there by ponds of water, stretches towards Coffin Island. This tract of land is called "The Barrens". The white buildings, and factories at the eastern settlement on Coffin Island, called Old Harry can be clearly seen.

Looking west the waters of the large lagoon, called by the Magdaleners "The Bay" can be seen stretching out for twenty miles, bounded on either side

by a narrow beach. This lagoon may be described as a natural hatchery for lobsters—which command a very high price in the fish market at the present time. In the Spring too the waters of the lagoon are alive with millions of herring. These fish come in large schools to spawn in the quiet waters, of "the Bay."

East Cape stands in a commanding position and can be distinctly seen for miles out at sea. The older inhabitants tell a story about the ruins of a cabin, and other relics of civilization that were found near the foot of this high hill some years ago. In our own Gulf of the St. Lawrence then there was an "Alexander Selkirk",—who made himself a home and lived for some time on the islands before they were known to be inhabited. We can imagine how often this poor wrecked mariner would climb East Cape and look out to sea to watch for some vessel to rescue him. No doubt he kept a flag of distress ever floating in the breeze. On a clear summer evening when everything is calm when then the atmosphere seems transparent and the land looms up, distant island then seem quite near. The sailors and fishermen, who do not care for the beauties of nature and picturesque scenes but who look at everything from a practical point of view, think first about the weather and say when the land "looms".—Look out for easterly weather Sir". On such a clear transparent evening, the distant mountains on Cape Britain Island,—48 miles away,—can be distinctly seen along the south eastern horizon.

A cable connects the Magdalen Islands with Cape Breten Island, so that the news of the world is flashed by electricity to the quiet inhabitants of the Magdalens Isles.

Coffin Island receives its dismal name from the Admiral who first owned the islands. There are two small settlements on this island, Old Harry at the east and Grand Entry at the west.

Old Harry is remarkable for the many remains of the Walrus that are found in the soil. At Sea Cow Point,— the bones of these animals are seen lying strewn around on the sand, in great numbers. No sea cows have been found on the islands in this century;— but a hundred and fifty years ago, sportsmen from all over the world came to shoot the walrus.

Grand Entry is an important fishing station, because the head quarters of large lobster canning establishments are situated there.

There are two other islands that are interesting, Alright Island,— and Bryon Island but the editor may find this article too long for the Mitre. The inhabitants of the Magdalen Islands live almost entirely by fishing,— herring and lobsters in the spring and summer,— cod and mackerel in the late summer and fall.

The French are greatly in the majority as regards the population, but

the larger industries as canning factories are in the hands of the English.

The English speaking population is made up of all types from the British Isles. Many of the inhabitants to-day are descendants of wrecked sailors who have settled down on the Magdalens. The fishermen are hail and hearty fellows, brave and generous,— ever willing to lend a hand to a "mate" in trouble, They have their weak points, but they are certainly "men" in every sense of the word". Smuggled "rum" from St. Pierre is a great temptation to them but when they find it injurious then they are willing to fight man fully against the evil.

The Magdalen Island have always been dreaded by mariners. Many a sea captain has spent a sleepless night, when he knew his vessel was sailing near the Islands. Dangerous sand bars, and shoals, lie along the north and south coast. Hidden rocks and reefs are found near the islands.

In windy weather the sea breaking on the reef is a warning to the captain.— but in thick foggy weather the most experienced pilot sometimes realizes his danger too late.

Although light-houses have been placed on the most important points on the Islands yet sea captains always try to give the islands a wide berth, whenever the weather is at all stormy.

Travellers, pleasure seekers, business men, sportsmen and sailors seem always to avoid this group of islands, and yet a splendid holiday could be spent, studying the old wrecks and listening to the interesting accounts told by the fishermen,— sailing in the smooth waters of the lagoon,— fishing in the deep waters near the shore,— shooting duck, geese and sea birds,—bathing in the serf, or in the warmer waters of the bay, and last but not least—admiring the beauties of nature, found in the lonely Magdalen.

THE COLLEGE.

DIVINITY NOTES.

We have once more returned to the higher atmospheric regions of the University of Bishop's College where we are all pleased to come, after spending some three or four years in a somewhat lower state of atmosphere in the Arts Building;

where choice selections, musical and otherwise are frequently indulged in by the new comers.

It was with great sorrow to all that the news of the death of Mr. John Cowling was received. Mr. John Cowling son of Mr. R. C. Cowling of East Angus and another young man were drowned at D'Israeli while out

duck-shooting. The small party had set out early on Monday morning Oct. 10th. Anxiety being caused by their long absence a search party was sent out, when it was ascertained that both young men had been drowned. But as yet the particulars of the accident are unknown. Great sorrow is felt for the loss of one who was so much esteemed by all to whom he was known. Great sorrow is also felt for the family of the deceased. At a meeting of the students held on Oct. 10th it was unanimously decided to send a letter of condolence to Mr. R. A. Cowling of Bishop's College in his bereavement.

We wish to say that sports this year are by no means below the mark of previous years, and that at any rate the lack of courage will not be found among Divinity Students. We are glad to say that the Divinity faculty will contribute its mite towards making up a fifteen. Five sixths of the Divinity Men expect to face the foe; one of whom is our Captain to whom we all look, to be led to victory against our valiant and war-like Adversaries the *Quebecers*.

We are all pleased to welcome among us the New Class of '00, Messrs. Cowling, Weagant, Ward, and Carroll, to their new regions the Divinity House. And are thankful to say that almost one third of the whole class of Arts '00, are returning to take their Divinity Course here.

But whilst we welcome new

members, we are sorry to say that we are losing one of our old numbers, one who has been so popular amongst his extensive acquaintance. One who has been through the school the Arts faculty and also spent one year in Divinity, after spending one year as a lay reader in Labrador, Mr. Mr. Rothera will be missed in Social circles as well as in Athletic Sports, in both of which he was a prominent member.

We may say that since the close of last Year's College term the following ordinations took place. Rev. C. W. Balfour was ordained at Grand Mere, and Rev. F. G. Le Gallais at Gaspé Basin, both by the Lord Bishop of Quebec, and Revs. P. Callis, and J. C. Tannar, at the Quebec Cathedral by the Lord Bishop of Ottawa. And on Sept. 9th. the Revs. J. S. Brewer, A. W. Dutton, and J. W. Wayman, were ordained to the Priesthood by the Lord Bishop of Quebec, while Rev. H. Hamilton also of Bishop's College was ordained Sept. 12th. to the Diaconate by his Father the Lord Bishop of Ottawa.

It was with heart-felt sorrow to all, that the death of one of our old graduates was announced. The late Rev. N. M. Bayne had been a student at Lennoxville for several years, having taken both his Arts and Divinity courses at Bishop's College and was, for some time before his death, stationed at Ways Mills.

The funeral service took place at Ways Mills on Oct. 1st. at 11 A. M.

from which place the body was then transported to Lennoxville where it was interred.

The Lord Bishop of Quebec and Rev. Dr. Scarth officiated at the grave, where all the Professors and Students of Bishops College were assembled to bid farewell to one so beloved.

The Students resident in the Divinity House unite in welcoming the Principal and Mrs. Whitney to their temporary home in our building and sympathize heartily with them in the inconvenience and discomfort to which they have been subjected owing to the uncompleted state of the Lodge.

In some respects the Divinity House is not as convenient as the Arts Building, but in others it fairly outclasses the home of the undergraduates. For instance, we in the "shed" have more fruit than we can dispose of among ourselves, so we do a rushing business giving away apples, etc. to the Arts men. "Under the circumstances" it seems to be about time for them to get a barrel or two.

Mr. A. H. Wurtele, B. A. is among us once more after an absence of a year in the Magdalen Islands. During the absence of the Rev. W. A. Adcock in England, Mr. Wurtele is taking Sunday duty at Angus and Ascot Corner.

The first meeting of the missionary Union for this year was held on Sept. 20th. in the Council-Room, the Rev. Principal Whitney presiding.

The following officers were elected:— Pres. Mr. E. R. Roy, B. A.; Vice Pres. Mr. J. G. Ward B. A., Treasurer, Mr. A. J. Vibert; Sec., Mr. M. C. Shewen; committee, the Principal and Messrs. R. A. Cowling, B. A., and W. M. Gordon.

The prospects of the Union are very bright this year, owing to the amount of interest taken in it by the students, nearly all of whom were present at the meeting. It is expected that there will be a public meeting this term, when a preacher not yet decided upon will address the Union.

The first meeting of the Brotherhood of Readers for this term was held in the library on Friday afternoon, Sept. 28th. Mr. E. R. Roy was elected vice-warden, and Mr. Cowling secretary of the Brotherhood for the coming year. In regard to the College missions, the Warden stated that Mr. M. Shewen would resume his duties at Haskell Hill, but that no one had volunteered to take charge of Moulton Hill. Mr. A. H. Baker then offered his services "until snow fly", and was given charge of the mission. Some discussion then took place in regard to the advisability of having a week-day celebration of the Holy Communion for the especial benefit of those students who take Sunday duties at a distance.

Mr. Wurtele pointed out the need of such an arrangement, and the Warden promised to bring the matter before the principal. We are glad to say that the suggestion has already been put into practice.

ARTS NOTES.

It is with the greatest pleasure that we are able to welcome our new Principal among us this year in the first number of the Mitre. He is to us all that we could have expected, and although he has been here for such a short time still he has won the hearts of all of us. We feel sorry that the Principal has been put to such inconvenience about a house, but yet we feel that by his having taken up his abode on the top floor of the Divinity House, he will greatly improve it for his own convenience. And then of course when we are again admitted to the top floor we will reap the benefit, as everything will be nice and new. This ought to be of particular interest to the Arts men who are going into divinity in the next year or two as they will probably be the ones to inhabit the rooms or the top floor. But alas we note with horror the large number of packing cases which have arrived for our Principal containing books, and books and books again, we dare not look we fear to handle, all we can say is that we hope he will be merciful to us this year and not recommend us to read as many books as he has evidently read. We will do our best to read those he recommends us, and we hope he will do his best to limit the number.

Again we wish to put before the authorities and students the question of whether it would not be advisable for each year to elect its

president. Why because a man arrives a few minutes before another should he be his senior, no other College does such things. Again why should a man become senior of his year because he has failed to pass in his examinations, and thus deprive men who have passed in the regular course, and with high marks, of the position of senior man. No it is on the face of it unfair as I think all will acknowledge. In the first year let the man be senior if you like who has arrived first, provided there be no student in the year who has been at the College already. But in the second and third years let the president or senior man be elected by his fellows in the same year, then by doing so the year will have chosen a man whom they respect and are ready to obey, whereas if any man has a right to be senior, over and over again we find men who are unqualified filling the position, which is thus made to the senior man and to the rest of his year a continual source of trouble. There is no doubt that some arrangement could be made which will be agreeable to all. However we could not have a worse system than we have now, so we have nothing to lose by trying the experiment.

“All the women in the world would not make me loose an hour”
Napoleon.

Oh, wicked Napoleon! the husband of two lovely wives! But

let us not hastily rebuke the great emperor; for, had he given as much time to charming fair ones as do some of our freshmen, history would not have borne the giant impress of his hand. With Bonaparte, marriage was policy; yet it was not a hard, soulless compact to crush a woman's heart. So far as is known, his two wives enjoyed much liberty and the comfort of the flowery French court. Besides his imperial majesty often treated the empresses quite genially, even descending from the rigid height of empire to pinch their ears. Nevertheless, this conquering proigy was deaf to sirens voices and he frowned onward in an ambitious path. Wonderful will. Perfect wisdom!

Will and wisdom are the freshmen's crying needs. Wisdom to know how valueless is talk with women; wisdom to know when it is good to marry; wisdom to see, under the soft surface, frequent treachery. Again the new comers must have vast power of will to turn resolutely from rose-hidden thorns; power of will to keep them within the bounds of reason and utility. By the use of these two qualities, our little friends may attain success in their studies, and gain the sweetness of place within. While by neglecting timely warning their chances of pleasure and rest are slim and meagre.

Now such warnings are not for the freshmen alone. One night not long ago, as the mellow moon rose in her golden ascent through

the dark sky, a first year man of considerable seniority forsook his books to brush his hair. A harmless, neat thing to do, says the gentle reader,—but be not deceived. Note the careful arranging of each scraggly lock, the flattening of unruly hairs. Surely some motive is the cause of such fussiness. Let us watch his movements. The yellow orb has risen to the apex of heaven—wherever that may be—and casts its light like a halo about the eaves of the Divinity shed.—But enough, 'tis cruel to expose this mysterious excursion; yet who can help but guess its object. A sharp ear can hear, from the shadowy hiding places of overhanging boughs, the silvery laugh of a little Cupid.

Alas! what use is it to write; will words drive back a waterfall, or tears quench the fires of Vesuvius? Nay, but there is relief in storming at the inevitable; and though we be drowned in the torrent, or toasted in the crater, we will echo despairingly another of Napoleon's sayings, "love does more harm than good". While as if in answer to a question that naturally followed, a poet sang:

"Then fly betimes, for only they
Conquer love, that run away"

The power of song has often been discussed; yet one kind especially has received but little of its well merited praise. From the greatest man to the lowliest, the subtle influence of pure nonsense is keenly felt; and yet songs that lack pathos

or wit are often looked down upon with lofty contempt. But if the fact that whatever is generally popular, has in it a certain amount of merit, be true, then the comic songs of the day must be given a higher place in our estimation. Indeed, as a famous wit and tasteful dabbler in literature once said, "a careless song with a little bit of nonsense in it, now and then, does not misbecome a monarch"; and so true is this, that not only does it not misbecome, but it is an adornment and a help. The former in that it gives an air of condescension and humanity to the great man; and the latter on that it is a huge relief to surcharged nature. For like the parts on an intricate machine the train becomes so clogged and useless that any sort of mirth which requires little effort, is an oil to the hindered mechanism. Therefore in the Arts Notes we publicly congratulate Nautical gentleman No. 2 on introducing the song entitled *Johnny Smoker*; and its rollicking chorus *I'm a-roving, I'm a-roving*. Nor would it do to close this note without comment upon the pathetic manner of the singer and the enthusiasm he inspired in his audience.

The students give their thanks to the Principal and Mrs. Whitney for the handsome donation which they have promised to the Common Room and Reading Room in the shape of a rug for each. It is indeed very kind of them to think of us, when they have been kept so busy themselves in settling down.

A rug of all things gives a cosy appearance to a room, and there is no doubt that when the rugs are put down our Common Room and Reading Room will be very comfortable. But we are in luck this term for besides the handsome present already mentioned, Mr. Smith has promised to present the Common Room with a photograph of a large group of students, this picture contains students for some five years back and so it is a very valuable addition to our Common Room. Steps have already been taken to obtain this picture and it is hoped that before long we will see it upon our walls.

In a certain freshman's room strange and weird noises were heard not many nights ago. And of course the students, who were awakened, ever eager for *research* and a break in monotony, rushed to his room to find it in a state of utter disorder; his bed scattered in pieces over the floor, his furniture in general disturbed and the poor freshy trembling with fear in the corner. But *mirabile dictu* water everywhere! No one could imagine where it came from. Inquiries were made whether his pitcher had been overturned? But after close investigation the stream was discovered to issue from his eyes thereby casting to the ground his *assumed dignity* and *Ontarian pride*.

Of all the things we miss this year perhaps the most prominent is our loss of Prof. Holme and Mr. Rusk these two gentlemen were

much to us, and now that we have them no more we feel it even more than we at first thought we would. However as it is no use 'crying over spilt milk', we wish them both good luck. Mr. Holme was with us for a day or two at the beginning of this month, and by the way he was continually on the move, we may surmise that he was well received. At any rate there is no doubt that the students were very glad to see him.

The first meeting of the Debating society was a great success, some of the speeches were very good. The Principal gave us a very interesting speech, and as he has had some experience of the subject namely 'the higher education of women' everybody listened with great attention. The side speeches were numerous and good, the freshmen did very well, and there is little doubt that we have some good material among them this year. And it is hoped we will hear them before long taking sides as the regular speakers in debates.

The new part of the building is progressing very favourably although not as fast as we had hoped for. From the outside it is a great improvement and we hope that when the inside is finished it will be as comfortable as the part that was finished last year. However we have another improvement to mention which does not come quite under the head of the new buildings, but which nevertheless is exceedingly fine? What can they be? we say. well they are English you know; and go by

the name of rubbings, they are taken from old brass plates found in English churches etc. Readers will no doubt wonder what they have to do with the new buildings of the University, but if they were here and saw the magnificent array of stiff looking women, and ancient dignitaries of the church, that array one of the College lecture rooms, they would no longer doubt that they have a great deal to do with the buildings and the students' health. Why it is enough to give any freshman who does not know the surroundings very well a fit of nervous prostration. There lecture after lecture you see unfortunate students sitting surrounded by these horrible looking figures. The only consolation is that the table is in the centre of the room and an open window on one side, so that they can escape in case of danger; for from the constant strain on their minds any one of their companions is apt to go stark mad. For it is hard on any one to look out for these terrible creatures, and at the same time try and collect a few scattered points from the lecture.

Winter we fear must be approaching rapidly, as it is very obvious that certain persons fearing to catch cold presumably, or else because they enjoy the sensation of having icicles hanging about their mouths during winter months, are again endeavouring to the best of their ability, by coaxing, and very tender care, to bring forth the first fruits of a mustache. One man has even purchased a small comb with

which he may with all care train his beautiful appendage, and another was found putting ointment etc. on his in hopes it would grow with greater rapidity. We give them our best wishes and hope they will be able to make the down upon their upper lips bristle out into a flourishing mustache.

WARNINGS TO CERTAIN FRESHMEN.

Listen to your ancient Father, as he tells you of mistakes, that he himself while yet quite young did out of fear once make.

When you think that you hear a noise at night about your bed, it is neither becoming nor just that you should spring out from your coverings, rush for the corner of your room, and there with your hands beating the air, and your eye-balls rolling, with your mouth stretched to its widest dimensions shriek and yell, murder! murder! when there is no murderer within miles of you, until every unfortunate student in the building is woken up, and then when coming in to see what is the matter with you, are told that you thought you heard a noise and your bed moved. Please remember that mice are numerous in the building because one happens to run under your bed there is no need to shriek as though you were being murdered.

If when helping yourselves at table one of your seniors should hap-

pen to be sitting at the head of your table, pass the honored gentleman the vegetables etc and then when he is helped, help yourselves most liberally, but not so as it may disagree with you, for both nurses and medicare are very scarce, so beware!

Once again we welcome our four pawed friend Grumps who spent his vacation at Compton, though we keenly miss his old master, but entertain the highest hope that his new guardian will cherish him as did his former. And trust that Grumps will love honour and obey him until his return to Compton Ladies' College.

DAILY LIFE OF THE PLUGGER.

Plugging, plugging night and day,
Plugging, plugging that's the way,
Our Laundryman has come to stay,
I'm a senior he's wont to say.

Plugging, plugging night and day,
Plugging, plugging does it pay?
While the boys are out at play,
Poor old Mister *Boulangier*!

Quibs.

In one of the previous issues of this paper we saw how an Irishman could twist his tongue around certain word such as *ambiguity*. But now we find him asking the Science Demonstrator if there is any *liquid* in *water*.

Training Table for Foot-ball Team 

18 Men.

BREAKFAST.

Toast	Oatmeal Porridge and Milk Beans	Cocoa
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DINNER.

Soup (any kind) Plenty of Vegetables	Roast Steak (rather rare) Milk only for Dinner
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TEA.

Cold Beef	<i>Brown Bread</i>
For Desert Rice and Tapioca only	As much fruit as possible

Sincerely Yours

J. G. W. Capt.

EXTRAS.

1. Smoke as often as possible especially cigarettes always inhaling as if you do not do that you will loose the good of the weed. A pipe also is very good for training when tobacco can be obtained.

2. Be sure that there are placed upon the training table apple pies with plenty of pastry, and also when possible Cake covered with *sweet* sugar, these things help very much to give men good wind.

3. Eat Candy whenever it is offered to you, or buy it yourself if you feel that you need something to assist you in training in good shape.

4. Always drink everything which is offered to you, especially Soda Water as there is little doubt that it does you good more or less. 'More or less' you will perceive is a most delightfully vague expression, but by a certain person we are often told that, so and so, is so more or less, in this way he does not commit himself.

If this varigated diet is strictly adhered to we feel sure that the team will be in excellent condition "more or less" to meet a team of giants much less McGill "more or less".

We must certainly congratulate the Athletic Association on the choice of the efficient and enthusiastic wardens. Already we find the eagle eyed one busily engaged in oiling—the Cricket Bats.

The "Bos-Ager" is too busily occupied at his post in foot-ball to give much attention to the Racquet court but from various accounts and his ro-

bust build we look forward to always have the Racquet Court well swept and garnished. "Thank You" has already got the Tennis Court in such good order that you *can't* just play on it. "Plunkett" is energetically moving the base-ball tackle from one flat to another and we hope that he will have it permanently situated before long.

ATHLETICS.

The football season of 1900 opened by a fairly good number of men turning out to practice, and although very few of last year's team are to be seen on the field yet the enthusiasm shown by the new men is encouraging. The club can congratulate itself in having so energetic a captain—perhaps the only trouble is that he is over enthusiastic, and in the heat of the game thinks more of the ball than of his team. Nevertheless Ward is playing a good game as inside wing and deserves great credit.

Rothera and Spafford are sorely missed and it will be hard to develop men to fill their places. Kennedy is doing very well at full back, considering the fact that this is his first year at the game. He is, perhaps, a little weak at punting. Bonelli is playing his regular steady game at half back. Waithman is very good at punting, but slow at

tackling and fumbles considerably. Read is putting up a good game at quarter and is especially strong at "bucking the line". The "scrim" is all that could be desired. Wurtele, Findlay and Bonsfield make a strong trio. Cowling is playing his same fast game at outside wing. It might be well for the other wings to take example from him. Rollit is playing a good game but lacks vim and speed. Weagant, Roy and Mackie are working hard on the line. The team only lacks a halfback and we trust the right man has been selected. In fact after the good record made by the team last year our hopes are high for the present season's matches.

It has been a source of regret that it has been found impossible to arrange with the railroads for a cheap excursion to Quebec in order that the supporters of the Football Team might be able to accompany them

and cheer them on to victory in their match with the players of the ancient capital. It is to be hoped that in future no difficulty of this nature will arise.

Last year a new and regular uniform was adopted and each man on the Football Team went on the field clad therein. It not only added to the appearance of the Team but undoubtedly helped them in the game. For in the heat of a match a man has not time to look at the face of another player to see whether he be friend or foe, and so with a regular uniform a glance is sufficient to

set all doubt aside on this point. In order that the supporters of "old Bishop's" may be proud of the appearance of their team, and that we may not fall behind the good example set last year, it is hoped that every man on the team will provide himself with this uniform.

Mr. E. Rankin B. A., our last year's Coach is playing with the "Brits" this year. Mr. Hunter Wurtele B. A., who played quarter for us last year, is playing for McGill. We are always pleased to hear of the success of our old students, and former members of our different teams.

THE CAPTAIN'S SISTER.

The first half was over and Charlie Redman was terribly blue and mortified. During all the first part of the game, he had played miserably and now the captain had warned him that unless he "braced up", he would have to resign from his place on the team in favour of a better man. And then *she* was there, the captain's sister. She had watched him all through the game, and had heard him rebuked by her brother. Not daring to approach the grandstand where she was sitting, Charlie walked up and down the field with the rest of the players, waiting impatiently for the game to begin again.

At last the whistle was blown

and the two teams walked to the line-up, Charlie saying to himself that now he must show them what he was made of, and that he was a sufficiently good player to be on the team. Are you ready B—'s? Are you ready H—S—?" shouted the referee. Charlie glanced hastily at the grandstand. Yes, she was watching him, and then the whistle blew and the second half had begun. The H—S—had the kick-off and sent the ball flying to full back who caught it neatly and started, only to be downed in his tracks, before gaining fifteen yards. In a moment the teams had lined up and all Charlie could do was to hold his man. The ball passed from from quarter to right half, who made

a gain of ten yards. Again the teams lined up, and again Charlie held his man, but this time the ball passed to full back who made a splendid punt of forty yards, the ball bouncing from the knee of the H—S—'s centre into the arms of one of the B—'s.

A centre rush and a long run around left end scored a touch down for the B—'s making the game thus far even. Still Charlie had done nothing. Ten minutes were left and both teams took their positions quickly, keen to score in the time remaining. All the spectators had come down from the grand-stand, and everybody was standing close to the ropes along the sides of the field.

The whistle sounded and the ball left the centre's toe, bouncing along the ground in the direction of Charlie who was playing left end. At last his chance had come and he ran his fastest to pick up the ball and gain, but only managed to drop on it close to the side line. Jumping up quickly he started to take his place, when close to him he saw a small hand stretched out, holding a piece of purple ribbon, and as he took it quickly he heard her say, "Now Charlie".

The play now became harder and more exciting, quarter pass-

ed quickly to left half who started down the field, but fumbled the ball into the hands of the H—S—'s left guard. "14-16-06"; Charlie broke through the line in time to tackle the full back hard, the ball rolling from the latter's hands. Jumping to his feet again with the words "Now Charlie" ringing in his ears, he seized the ball determined to retrieve himself. Only three men were between him and the goal posts the full back quarter and right half. He easily dodged the first, rushed through the light quarter and only right half, a sure tackle, remained. Charlie knew that this man tackled low and that his only chance was to jump, trusting to luck. Summoning all his strength and taking advantage of the short distance in which he could gain speed, he sprang just clearing his opponent's arms. Amid deafening shouts and cries time was called, and now Charlie did not hesitate to approach the grand-stand where he received congratulations from everybody. The few minutes spent here amply made up for the unhappy half hour wasted in the earlier part of the game.

He still has the piece of purple ribbon.

Right Tackle.

THE SCHOOL.

The prospects for the new school year are very bright, and we have every reason to hope that in work and in games we shall in no

way fall short of our excellent record of last year.

Although a good many boys left last June, our numbers are about

the same as there is a large number of new boys, and every bed in the dormitories is filled.

We were very glad to welcome again for another year, Miss Davidson and Miss Thompson, and all the members of the old staff.

Pillow is senior perfect this year, and is the only perfect left from last year. He has entered upon his duties as head of the School with zeal and discretion. The new perfects are, Norris, Pope, Stevenson, Meredith, Robinson I. Robinson II. Molson, Dawson I and Greenshields I, who is in charge of the Library. Cummins presides over the Colonel King Laboratory; and Fraser Campbell I is choir prefect.

Pillow and Stevenson are in charge of number 7, Pope and Meredith of number 6, Norris and Greenshields of number 5, Molson and Robinson II of number 4, Robinson I and Dawson I of number 2.

The various clubs have been reorganized for the coming year and the officers are as follows.

RECREATION CLUB.

Pres. The Head Master.
Vice Pres. H. M. Pillow.
Sec. Tres. Mr. Bazelt.

COMMITTEE.

Stevenson. Norris. Robinson II.
Meredith. Molson.

FOOTBALL CLUB.

Capt. Molson.
Sec. Tres. Mr. Hibbard.

COMMITTEE.

Pillow. Stevenson. Robinson II.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

Foot Ball practices have begun again this year with a very good attendance, and the prospects of having a good team are very fair.

Molson, of last year's team, was elected Captain and under his management, we hope that the results both from the Veterans and the Recruits may be favorable. Of last years team seven have returned all of whom are showing up well. Among the recruits who are trying hard for positions may be mentioned Meredith, Adams, Tessier max, Beckett, Ashmore, Dawson, Hale, Johnson max, Davidson, Tessier maj., and Greenshields max. Our first match is to be played out here on Thanksgiving Day with the Montreal High School and promises to be a good game.

We are sorry that we shall be deprived of the services of Telfer in this match owing to an accident he received in practice.

The School was challenged by the Britannia for Thanksgiving Day but as they had already arranged the match with the High School for that date they were unable to accept.

The class for McGill and other universities is a large one this year and is settling down to good work. We shall expect very good results. The atmosphere of the Laboratory and its neighbourhood also

indicates that Science is being ardently pursued at the expense of comfort.

The Cadet Corps has been started again in earnest and, as all the fellows seem to take a great interest in it, we have every reason to hope it will live up to the excellent reputation it established last year. The band too is going to be a great improvement on that of last year, as the members are learning to play both the bugle and the fife. This will undoubtedly—in the near future we hope—greatly add to the harmony of the weekly drill: for practice makes perfect, though not always harmony.

The officers of the Corps are.

Captain	Pillow.
1st. Lieut.	Stevenson.
2nd. Lieut.	Molson.
C. Serg.	Meredith.
Serg.	Johnston I.
1st- Corp.	Robinson II.
2nd Corp.	Norris.

We hope that work will soon begin on the new School Library, which is being erected in memory of Henry E. Richmond. The subjoined letter is being sent round to old boys and friends of the School.

The Richmond Memorial

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

On an evening in June, 1899, several boys of Bishops College School, Lennoxville, together with

some students of the college, were bathing in the Massawippi River, when one of the boys was taken with cramps and called for assistance, Henry E. Richmond, a student and old boy of the school, swam to the now drowning boy (for he had disappeared below the surface,) seized him, brought him to the top of the water, and had almost succeeded in bringing him out of the deep water to the shore, when he (Richmond) suddenly threw up his hands and sank. The boy was rescued by those standing on the shore, but young Richmond gave up his life for his friend, for he sank, and when recovered from the water was dead.

A number of old boys and others interested in the School considered the memory of young Richmond's noble self-sacrifice should be marked by a fitting memorial. A Committee was formed, and after discussion, it was determined to erect, for the use of the boys alone, a Reading Room and Library, to be known as the "Richmond Room". Subscriptions to the amount of \$800.00 were obtained, and this amount is in the Treasures's hands; but on the plans being drawn and estimates obtained, it was found that the cost of a suitable building would be double this amount.

The Committee think that there are many old boys and others who are interested in Bishops College School who would be glad to contribute. *You are asked to be one for you will feel that this self-sacrificing deed should not be forgotten*

and will be glad to aid in building this enduring memorial, at the same time supplying the school with a Reading Room and Library.

Subscriptions may be sent to the Treasurer,

Chas. E. L. Porteous,
Street Railway Chambers, Montreal.

COMMITTEE.

Jas. R. Wilson.

Chas. E. L. Porteous.

J. W. Molson.

F. E. Meredith.

A. Haig Sims.

C. S. Campbell.

Montreal, Sept., 1900.

The following very interesting letter has been received by the Head-master, who has very kindly given it for publication.

Springfontein. S. A.
Sept. 6 '00.

H. J. H. Petry Esq.,

Dear Sir:

Doubtless you will be surprised to hear from me, but being an old Lennoxville boy, and as, lately, I have been thinking a good deal, (and that's about the only thing you have time to do on active service) about the good old days I spent at school, I am taking the liberty of dropping you a few lines.

As you probably heard, I took a sudden fit and enlisted with both Norman Barclay and Percy Rae of Montreal to come out and fight Boers, altho' honestly speaking, at the time of enlistment I never thought I should see a shot fired. I

have been through twelve battles including "Paardeburg" and Cronje's surrender, and quite a number of small skirmishes. I have had several very narrow escapes, such as having the top shot off my helmet, and the neck off my water-bottle both in the charge at "Paardeburg", and having a bullet pass through the sleeve of my jacket and never touch me. I was at last however taken down with the fever and invalided down country to this out of the way place, where I have been detained ever since. as no fever cases are allowed up country again. I managed however to get on some mounted police scouts, and have had a couple of skirmishes with them.

While on the advance from Bloemfontein with the Winburg column, our right fought nine days out of thirteen, and at the battle of Honts' Neck we had the experience of having two big Boer guns playing on our Company for over a mile, but beyond getting a good many bruises little happened, as only one man was killed for none of their shells exploded. But I must say that whoever were behind their guns that day were splendid marksmen, for as we advanced their shells would come shrieking through the air and never land further than five yards in front or five yards behind us. You would first of all see the smoke from the gun if you looked back, then hear the report and the next instant you would be enveloped in a cloud of dust and see visions of helmets etc. flying in the air, and be-

you'd say to yourself "I wonder what poor beggar is done for now", but you would see everyone rise again and run along, some limping but still keeping in line at ten paces extended. The feelings I went through that day were far from pleasant and I did not wish for a second experience.

The Pompom is another thing that strikes terror into the hearts of all who hear it for the first time, but its bark is really worse than its bite.

I think now however that the war is practically over any peace may be declared any day.

Well I will not take up any more of your time, but I trust you will remember me to any old Lennoxville boys you may see. I have heard of George Carey out here but have not seen him. I trust you will pardon both the paper and this scrawl as I am writing on a biscuit box in my tent and note paper is very scarce. With kind regards.

I remain

Yours Very Sincerely

Bob Lightbound.

It is proposed to devote a column or so of the school notes in future to the doings of old boys of the school. This it is felt, will be of great interest not only to the present generation but to old members of the school who may in this way be able to hear of friends they have lost touch with.

It is also proposed to give

every month a short biographical sketch of some prominent old boy. Next month we shall write of Major Heneker, who has recently greatly distinguished himself on the West Coast of Africa.

THE TALE OF A SNAKE.

Then did a serpent, loathsome and crawling, force itself through an aperture in the ceiling and drop on on the floor of the sitting room. Fortunate was it that the ordinary dwellers of the room were not in, the "em again have I" might each one one have thought. There was Cum Min the mighty snake charmer, the keeper of frogs, toads lice and mosquittos and all things crawling, stuffed deep in occult science, sent for: Upon him the serpent cast up its eye, in coming and straightway with fear writhed for even a snake Cum Min fears. Then this mystic art exercising, Cum Min powerless the snake did render. So did Cum Min destroy the monster and once more the room dwellers had peace.

A serious trade crisis has arisen has arisen in Lennoxville. There was for the first few weeks of the term a marked falling off in the consumption of *Sodas*. Inquiries have shown however that this was merely temporary. Two of our respected p-f-t-s, having had the cares of furnishing thrust upon their shoulders rose to the occasion and by practicing rigid abstinence, and ex-

exercising a very decided financial ability have met the heavy call made upon their resources. There is much virtue in this abstinence, each Soda refrained from means so many square inches of carpet, or wall paper, and now as one gazes round the cozy room everything seems surrounded with a halo of virtue, and deified "chocolate and pine-apple."

I may add that since the happy consumation the consumption of Sodas has reached a point hitherto unknown in the annals of Lennoxville.

A prize of \$2. will be awarded

next month for the best original composition, by a boy in the school. The composition may be either prose, or poetry and should not be too long. Short stories are to be preferred. Competitors will write a motto on en their work, (not their name) and will send it, together with a sealed envelope containing their name inside, and with their name inside, and with their motto written outside, to the "School Editor" B. C. S. not later than Nov. 10th. The School Editor's decision will be final. There will be no competition unless at least three M. S. S. are sent in.

JNO. O. DUNCAN.

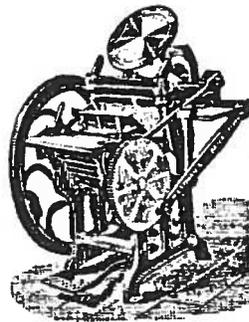
SHERBROOKE.

Begs to announce the arrival of the Autumn Hat made by Tress & Co., London. We show them in two colors—Black and Virginia Brown.

Our Tailoring Department is at all times prepared to quote prices for any style of garment made in first class goods.

Jno. O. Duncan

SHERBROOKE -- QUE.



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