Clear, down the mountain, 'neath the arching green,
And o'er mossed boulders dappled by the sun,
With many a leap, the laughing waters run.
They tumble fearless down each dark ravine,
And roam through caves where day has never been:
Until, at last, the open pool is won,
Where, by their imprisoned strength, man's work is done,
In that old mill which branching cedars screen.
Here, all day long, the massy logs, updrawn
Against the biting saw, are loud with shrieks.
Here, too, at night, are stars and mystery,
And nature sleeping; and, all round at dawn,
The rugged utterance of mountain peaks
Against the infinite silence of the sky.

Frederick George Scott.
THE MITRE

Gladstone 

I think I may take it for granted that Mr. Gladstone is the greatest English statesman who has appeared during the reign of Queen Victoria; we may have our own opinions of his policy and statesmanship; some may admire him more in his early days, others in his later or even his latest days. He may be charged with inconsistency; but many great statesmen are charged with this, and if he did change he did it because he thought it was right, and not for his own gain.

William Ewart Gladstone was an Englishman only by birth; he was born in Liverpool in 1809. His family really came from Scotland; the original name of the family was Gledstane, and they were lairds in Scotland in 1296 and signed among others fealty to Edward I., but the family estates kept on dwindling away until nothing was left, when the Gledstanes had to begin business as maltsters, the name then changed to Gladstones and yet later to one of the most illustrious names in English History. John Gladstone, a lowland Scotchman married a Highland Scotch-woman, they had six children the third of whom was William Ewart Gladstone, who was sent to begin his education at the vicarage of Seafirth. Here he remained until he was about eleven years old, when he was sent to Eton, where he worked hard, and was not very popular on that account; while there his best friend was Arthur Hallam to whom Lord Tennyson has inscribed "In Memoriam". Among his other friends were Frederick Tennyson, brother of the poet, and Earl Canning Viceroy of India. In 1827 he left Eton and went to Christ Church Oxford, here he took a leading part in the debating society, and stood on the side of the Tories; later on he was President of the debating union where he made some very fine speeches; but he also kept his place on the field of sport. He left Oxford in 1831 with a double first class.

Christ College at that time had the best class of students in it, and gave during a century seven Prime Ministers to England: Lord Liverpool, George Canning, Sir Robert Peel, Lord Derby, Lord Salisbury, Lord Rosebery, and Mr. Gladstone.

In 1832 Mr. Gladstone went to Italy from where he was called back to enter Parliament against reform on the Tory side, by the Duke of Newcastle, and entered Parliament as member for Newark. We now have Mr. Gladstone at the very outset of his Parliamentary career;—a young man endowed with the rarest gifts, having the sure prospect of ample fortune, with friends among the nobility, and with a brilliant reputation earned at school and college. He seemed to be and indeed he was destined for nothing but success.

When Mr. Gladstone entered Parliament, there were some very fine
men in both Houses. In the House of Lords were the Duke of Wellington, Lord Brougham, Lord Lyndhurst; in the House of Commons the best men were Sir Robert Peel, Daniel O'Connell, Lord John Russel and Mr. Stanley. The Prime Minister sat in the House of Lords and had very little influence over the House of Commons, but another man was chosen to sit in the House of Commons and he was the real Prime Minister. This position was held both by Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Disraeli at different times. When Parliament met Mr. Gladstone walked modestly in, and first spoke on a local question; but it was when Mr. Stanley brought in some resolution for the extinction of the slave trade that Mr. Gladstone made his first important speech. It was upholding his father against an attack made upon him by Lord Howick afterwards Lord Grey for hard dealings with his slaves on his plantation. Two or three weeks later he spoke on the same subject in a more general sense, he said he was in favor of the extinction of the slave trade, but that they must be gradually educated so as to be able to take care of themselves. But these speeches made no very great impression on the House. About this time Disraeli met Gladstone in society and wrote to his sister to say that "that young man has no future before him."

There were three principal events in Mr. Gladstone's first parliament. The first was the division over the choice of a Speaker, which is a great event in the House of Commons; the second was the measure which limited slave trade; and the third measure brought in was to deal with the Irish State Church and to repress agrarian disturbances; thus "The Irish spectre "as it is sometimes called fell across Mr. Gladstone path in his early Parliamentary career. In 1833 he thought of becoming a student of law but gave up the idea later on. William IV now dismissed the Ministry and the Whigs went out of office for the time; the Duke of Wellington was called upon to form a Ministry and asked for the help of Sir Robert Peel, Peel accepted office and made Mr. Gladstone a junior Lord of the Treasury, an office which was very unimportant and had nothing much to do. Before long however he was raised to Under-Secretary for the Colonies and as his official chief was the Earl of Aberdeen in the House of Lords. therefore Mr Gladstone was master of the Colonial Department in the House of Commons. He had to answer all questions and stand up for any of its measures which were assailed, and as the times were somewhat unsettled Mr. Gladstone had ample chance of showing his skill and eloquence. It was at this time that Lord John Russell carried a resolution in the House of Commons for an enquiry into the State Church; Sir Robert Peel an once resigned office and Mr. Gladstone went with him. Mr. Gladstone now spent some time in leisure and enjoyment, and then of his own accord he plunged into that dreary part of Parliament the Bill Committee, which required compulsory attendance. William IV now died and was succeeded by Queen Victoria who is the first really constitutional sovereign who ever
sat upon the throne of England. In the new Parliament Mr. Gladstone was again elected as member for Newark and Lord Melbourne Prime Minister, although Sir Robert Peel was soon to succeed him. Mr. Gladstone now produces his first book "The State in its Relations with the Church." This work is not cared for now adays, but it gives us a good idea of Mr. Gladstone's peculiar views. He contended that the Church of England was still in a condition to expound the religion of the State and to make itself the guiding power of the nation.

In 1839 Mr. Gladstone's eyes gave out and he went to Rome to spend the winter. While he was there he met Lady Glynn with her two daughters, he became very much attached to the eldest Miss Catherine Glynn and was married to her in July of the same year; at the same time the youngest daughter Miss Mary Glynn married Lord Lyttleton. When Sir Stephen Glynn died, Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone received Hawarden Castle. The marriage was a very happy one, and Mrs. Gladstone took a great interest in all her husbands work; they had several children, his two sons were at one time in the House of Commons. The eldest William Henry is dead, but Herbert Gladstone is still alive, and promises well; he has a magnificent voice like his father. In 1841 the Liberal Administration was getting into trouble, the revenues were falling and the budget showed a deficit of nearly two millions sterling. Sir Robert Peel with his usual astuteness saw that the time had come for turning the Liberals out of office; Lord John Russell brought forward a movement for an alteration in the adjustment of taxes so as to restore the equilibrium of finance. Sir Robert Peel opposed these measures and at last the House declared want of confidence in the government, resting on the whole financial policy of the Liberals. The vote was carried by a majority of one, and the Government had to dissolve Parliament and appeal to the country for a general election. The result was disastrous to the Liberals and the Tories came back with a large majority. The Queen then asked Sir Robert Peel to form a Ministry, Mr Gladstone was invited to join the new administration, and was appointed Vice-President of the Board of Trade and Master of the Mint, a position for which he was exactly suited. In 1842 there was a revised tariff which abolished or else lessened the duties on about twelve hundred articles liable to be taxed. Mr. Gladstone took the chief part in preparing and defending this bill. He now began to show his strong points and his eloquence, and in the next year he obtained for the first time a seat in the Cabinet, and was made President of the Board of Trade. Peel now proposed to give larger grants to the Catholic Colleges in Ireland so that the priests would be educated at home instead of going abroad. Mr. Gladstone did not like this and left the Cabinet in spite of the opposition of his friends among them Manning who had not yet gone over to Rome. Thus it might appear that he was a
mere crank; but he was not; he had not thought the question over and did not care to take any responsibility upon himself. He proposed to go in person and see the condition of Ireland, at the time when the Free-Trade Struggle began; but the trip never came off, and it was not until many years later that he went and then with no intention of studying the agricultural conditions of the country. In this same year he met with a slight accident, while shooting his gun exploded and so injured the first finger of his left hand that it had to be cut off; he always wore a black ribbon round the stump, and strangers visiting the House of Commons always asked the meaning of it. Mr. Gladstone now wrote a letter to Bishop Wilberforce in which he explains that his views with regard to the Irish Established Church were becoming less fixed and clear than they had been before. His opponents were always attacking him for what were called his sudden changes, but I think that if it is carefully looked into, it will be seen that these changes were very gradual.

1841 The Free Trade struggle was now at its height, the anti-corn Law League has now become a popular power in England, but for a long time it was very poorly supported in the House of Commons. In spite of the endeavours of Mr. Villiers, Mr. Cobden, and Mr. Bright, nothing could be accomplished until the Irish famine ranged itself in the same ranks; it was now impossible to prevent free corn going into Ireland as the potato crop on which the people practically lived had failed. Sir Robert Peel was in favour of allowing free trade, and as his Cabinet was divided it broke up over the question. Mr. Gladstone was asked to take the office of Colonial Secretary, in place of Lord Stanley who found he could go no further in repealing the Corn Laws. By accepting this office Mr. Gladstone shut himself out of the House of Commons for the whole session. He had been member for Newark now for thirteen years under the patronage of the Duke of Newcastle, but Newcastle did not want free trade with Ireland, Mr. Gladstone resigned the position and in 1846 gave his retiring address to the Newark electors. Sir Robert Peel now carried his free-trade for Ireland through, but at the moment of his victory he brought in a measure for the establishing of a new coercion scheme in Ireland, and in this way he fell, for the Tories one and all voted against him for revenge because of his leaving the side of protection. As Mr. Disraeli, said "vengeance had triumphed over all other sentiments," so Peel's party was turned out of office at the moment of its greatest triumph.

After a year's absence from Parliament Mr. Gladstone again entered the House of Commons as member for the University of Oxford. During his year of absence he did nothing much in the way of public speaking; he spoke against making lawful a marriage with a deceased wife's sister on grounds at once social and religious, also in contradiction of some of his former speeches, he advocated the admission of
Jews into Parliament. At the same election that made him a member for Oxford, Baron Rothchild was elected for the city of London. Now we come to the question of whether Jews should be allowed to sit in Parliament or not; we have already seen that one was elected, but besides Baron Rothchild, Mr. Solomon was also elected. When asked to take the oath, they took it omitting the words "on the true faith of a Christian" which words they refused to say. They were requested to withdraw, but Mr. Solomon did not, and actually took his seat in the House of Commons until he was turned out, saying that he had been rightfully elected as a representative. He even made a speech and withdrew only when he was ordered to do so by the serjeant at-arms. This was a clear proof that something had to be done and not long after Jews were admitted into Parliament, and took the oath leaving out the words "on the true faith of a Christian", also the act by which a man had to have so much land to enter Parliament was abolished. In the same year the first pang of family sorrow was brought into the life of Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone by the death of Catherine Jessie, one of their children who was not quite five years old.

1846 Lord John Russell now succeeded Sir Robert Peel, his ministry was very weak, Lord Palmerston and himself were the only first class members. The position of Lord John Russell's government was not one to be envied, the Irish famine occupied all attention and it soon became clear that it was too much for the Ministry to deal with; and at the same time the Chartists were becoming very troublesome.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LOVE.

The world is rife with sweet delight and love—
Love that o'erflows the pierced, the thrilling breast,
And all about is bright—below, above
Float silvery voices chaunting without rest
A thousand hymns, unframed by any word,
That tell a tale but to the heart a fire,
That thrill and tremble; while the lark is heard
Trailing his song high o'er the clouds and higher,
As if to woo some spirit in the sky—
Then sweeping down, his melody comes nigher,
Then fades away as he doth upwards fly
To the white clouds, nor ever seems to tire:
So bright the earth to love's enchaunted eye,
So soars the heart with dreamy rapture high.

S.
Sleeplessness.

Well has some one said, “Balmy sleep, Nature's sweet restorer!” Abundant sleep is a primary condition of sound health and profitable study. It is nature's remedy for exhaustion of mind and body, caused by study and physical exertion. It enables the system to repair the wasted tissues of brain, nerves, and muscles, and to carry off the wasted material so that a person in good health may rise up in the morning like a ray of sunshine and as fresh and vigorous as on the previous day.

Nature has not many greater punishments for men than a sleepless night, and whatever the transgression of her laws may have been, such a penalty can scarcely be merited, indeed, the infliction exceeds the fault, even though Nature be an impartial judge and spare no sort or conditions of men. To spend part of a single night tossing restlessly to and fro, hither and thither, upon the bed, alternating between sleeplessness and wakefulness is too horrible even to contemplate, and the enduring of it is a ghastly torture!

Sleeplessness is a latter day product. It is a scourge of the life of civilization of the present day, in this world of bustle and hurry, where the fittest survive and all are struggling for existence. Under such circumstances it seems not at all strange that sleeplessness should never before have been so general as it is to-day. It is not possible to imagine animals suffering from it, nor even primitive man with his uncouth intellect in the forest primordial. This affliction belongs to the present and not to the past, and the overworked man of business is particularly troubled by it.

We go down for mail at eleven o'clock intending after its perusal to visit the land of dreams;—this has been done many and many a time, so often in fact that it has become to us a habit, a matter of routine. But tonight it is soon discovered that we are altogether unfitted for sleep. The sensation is brought home to us for the first time that we are in for a wakeful night. In the incipient stages of sleeplessness, we do not seem to realize the fate that is in store for us, till we turn over half a dozen times at least, and shift our position, and shake our pillow, and turn it upside down and inside out, and try in vain to change our trend of thought. Some one at this moment comes whistling up the corridor past our door with a noisy tramp. We feel that he is going through the floor; it sets our nerves on edge, and certainly changes our thoughts, but most disagreeably. Midnight now has come and gone, and the clock down stairs strikes one—what a dismal sound!

Many are the methods human ingenuity has invented for producing sleep, each of which has its disciples—but alas! an excited mind cannot min-
ister to its own disorder. Perchance, some of these remedies have been successful in inviting to slumber, but what will suit one person will not another. There is still the ceaseless tossing of an unreposeful bed. Something else is thought of and the whole consciousness concentrated upon it—we imagine a hockey match with the puck sliding over the clear ice and we hear the shouts of the spectators but this to is futile in bringing rest. Perhaps it is the eve of an examination and we run over in our minds the probable questions that will be set. All at once a host of them rush into our minds and this will but further increase our weariness.

We still endeavour to induce the hand of Morpheus to rest upon us. We are completely tired, our thoughts cease to ramble, and the wind's elasticity deadens out. There is not the same intensity of imagination and the same flashing hither and thither of ideas, for our brain has lost its wakeful and now more than before seeks repose. Yawn succeeds upon yawn, and at each spasm the mouth closes with a snap. Gradually there comes a peaceful sense of calm, the muscles are relaxed, and at last sleep comes with a with a joyous welcome bringing blissful repose to the sleeper who drinks deeply of the heavenly draught and all consciousness is stilled.

A.

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Rev. John Almond.

The distant land of Gaspe' may feel justly proud of her sons who have been sent up from the shore to pursue their studies at Lennoxville. Our Alma Mater beholds with the highest satisfaction the noble achievements of the men who have come to her from the coast. For they have shown that they are endowed with that Christian manliness which commands respect and wins admiration wherever it is exhibited. Two instances now come before our mind. We have not yet forgotten nor shall we soon forget that noble, self-sacrificing hero's act which only two years ago cost a Gaspe' student his life. The character displayed on that occasion won the admiration of this wide Dominion. Now, again, at the beginning of a new century, duty and esteem require notice to be taken of the recent experiences and achievements of another member of the band of Bishop's College men who have come from down by the sea. Reference is made, as most of our readers will guess, to the Rev. John Almond who went out to South Africa as Anglican Chaplain to the First Contingent. It is not possible here to write at any length about John Almond's early youth and College Career. But much could be said of his genial disposition, his great energy and unbounded enthusiasm, his deep
interest in athletics and his almost unique mental powers, all of which combined to make him a favorite while at Lennoxville. On leaving in 1896, Mr Almond was chosen by the Bishop to assist in the work on the Labrador Coast. After having laboured in this difficult yet enjoyable work for the space of two years, he was recalled and became Travelling Missionary for the Diocese. He was fulfilling his duties in this sphere when the First Contingent was formed in November 1899. And when it was decided that a Church of England Chaplain should accompany them, Mr Almond volunteered to go. How ably the young Priest filled his position and performed his difficult duties in South Africa has been related by all the Canadian newspapers. His self-denial, almost heroic, in remaining behind to minister to the thousands of sick and dying in the hospitals, when his natural character made him burn to be in the thick of the battle called forth the admiration of every soldier in the Contingent. The Rev. Father O'Leary in a letter written after his return from South Africa shows how nobly our home graduate did his duty. The brave and patriotic Roman Catholic Chaplain wrote;—"As regards Rev. J Almond I must say that time and again I found him my best and only friend in the great and unexpected changes that have taken place in our relative lives. When I was lying ill and without hope of life on a hospital bed in Bloemfontein, my Reverend friend often visited me, and to him and his kindness I owe that quietness and resignation one requires to meet the inevitable."

After his hospital experience Mr. Almond was with the Contingent throughout all its experiences in the field and returned home with them visiting England and the late Queen on the way. Shortly after his return, a large number of his friends presented to him a most handsome gold watch and chain and a purse of money accompanied by an Address as a mark of their appreciation of his heroic devotion and many personal sacrifices in ministering to the spiritual needs of the brave Canadians, in freely sharing all their hardships and their dangers, and in cheering them on during the terrible ordeal through which they passed in their loyalty to Queen and Country. Now Mr. Almond has been appointed second assistant at the Cathedral in Quebec. And it is pleasing to see that he does not forget his Alma Mater. For being asked by the students to give a lecture on the war in aid of one of their Funds he gladly consented and on Feb 22nd at the Church Hall, Lennoxville, he gave to a large audience a most interesting illustrated description of the war generally and spoke particularly of the history of the Boers and their national characteristics, the experiences of the First Contingent and their journey home by way of England. Our Chaplain heard from the Queen's own lips those memorable words "Colonel Otter, the Queen of England is proud of her Canadian Soldiers." The lecture was full of descriptions of humorous and pathetic incidents and held the attention of the audience throughout. The
Students are deeply grateful to the lecturer for such splendid kindness and trust that he will often revisit his Alma Mater while in Quebec. It is a pleasant duty for the "Mitre" to join in the admiration of the noble character and courageous spirit of a graduate of Bishop's University and the "Mitres' hope is that Bishop's may send forth many such sons as John Almond who will in their different capacities in life show forth before the world the same conscientious devotion to duty, the same lofty enthusiasm, heroism and self-sacrifice.

In Memoriam.

The Reverend Thomas W. Mussen M. A., D. C. L.
Rector in Farnham, and Canon in Christ Church Cathedral.

It was with the greatest sorrow that the members of Bishop's College heard of the death of the Rev. Canon Mussen, on February 20th, at the Rectory in Farnham. They tender to his wife and daughter their sincere sympathy.

At the funeral service, at which eleven of the clergy assisted, the Ven. Archdeacon Davidson delivered a touching address. He was so much affected by the death of his old friend and fellow-worker, that only with difficulty could he speak at all. He read a resolution of sympathy and respect from the clergy of the diocese testifying to the loss which the Church and diocese had sustained, and the high esteem in which their late brother was held. A very large number of the clergy and laity were present. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful.

After the service the remains were taken to Montreal and from the station, where most of the Montreal clergy were assembled, to Christ Church Cathedral, where another impressive service was held. The interment took place at Mount Royal Cemetery.

Canon Mussen was the eldest son of Thomas Mussen, in his lifetime one of the most prominent merchants of Montreal. He was born in Montreal sixty-nine years ago, and educated partly at McGill College, but chiefly at Bishop's College, where he completed his course in Arts and Divinity. He was ordain-
ed Deacon in 1855 by Bishop Fulford, and then spent some years travelling in Europe and in Palestine, during which journeys he collected the valuable art treasures which he took such pleasure in showing.

On his return in 1859, he was advanced to the priesthood and in 1862 he became S. P. G. missionary at Farnham and rector of Farnham in 1869, having in the meantime been appointed Rural Dean of Bedford and Canon of Christ Church Cathedral.

Here at Farnham where he laboured so faithfully for the greater part of his life, his loss is most keenly felt. He practically rebuilt the church, and a few years ago erected a commodious Rectory and Parish Hall. These things are a contrast indeed to the time when Farnham was merely a mission station quite secluded, and almost unknown. They are a monument to the energy and zeal of the late rector, and by these things "he being dead yet speaketh."

He was naturally much attached to this parish which had grown up under his fostering care; and rather sever his connection with it he refused many offers of preferment, for which he was eminently qualified. For while he was emphatically a country parson, yet he was a recognized power in the diocese, and leader in the synod.

Canon Musson was much attached to his Alma Mater, and when in 1899 she conferred on him the degree of D. C. L. (honoris causa), the Ex-Chancellor Dr. Henneker spoke of him, in terms of the greatest praise.

One thinks of the beautiful inscription on the grave of Dean Alford, and how eminently suitable it is for the grave of any Christian soldier

"Deversorium viatoris Hierosolynnan proficcens"
"The inn of a wayfarer journeying to Jerusalem."
In looking back to the days preceding our vernant freshmanhood, we remember the impression made on us by the University Calendar. In the first place, it seemed very meagre; and in the second, there was not a single illustration. Now there can be doubt that the Calendar ought to be both detailed and clear; all possible option, honour, and ordinary courses should be fully expanded, with complete lists of texts, reading and reference books, with a full statement of the requirements for matriculation, besides a description of Lennoxville and of Sherbrooke, and of the various railway approaches, together with a brief history of the University. We have nothing to be ashamed of in our location, and the Calendar ought to describe the healthfulness and natural beauty of the country, the facilities for sport and the various athletic clubs that exist among the students; while there should also be views of the College and School, and of various points of interest in and about the College. All this the present Calendar in a way does, but it does it very inadequately. Especially is this true in regard to pictures. Nothing renders a Calendar more interesting than a handsome set of illustrations: they are the first things turned to and studied; they give the future student an idea of the College; and if a doubt exists in his mind, they often are the means of displacing it with a favorable impression. Were the course, the scenery, and the sanitary conditions anything to be ashamed of, we could understand the incompleteness of our Calendar; but when we consider the fullness and thoroughness of the curriculum, the loveliness of the locality, and the bracing qualities of the air, and the many opportunities for wholesome exercise and amusement, we are utterly at a loss to explain so thin and wizened a volume. What an idea of Bishop's it must convey to strangers! How false must be their conception of our work and our surroundings! How pale and vague a picture must be presented to their minds!

The religious reformer must always possess great marks of character. Almost alone he must face the popular antagonism to his new ideas; he must hold out against the force of current opinion, while men tell him on every side that he is mistaken; and, hardest of all, he is obliged for a long time patiently to endure attacks by those who misrepresent his motives. While this storm of hostile public opinion rages around him, the true reformer, perfectly self-reliant and conscious of his mission must, be calm and firm, and with an eye on the distant horizon be contented to wait for the,
storm to cease. If he lacks this character, he will lose hope and fall a victim to despair. Church History reveals the fact that there have been reformers of both types, some firm, some faltering. Even a glance down the list of the Great Oxford Movement will show us what a different effect was produced in the case of different individuals when they were brought face to face with this arch enemy of reformers—popular opinion. That small circle of men at Oxford had higher ideals of the Church and her mission than the multitudes around them. But directly they began to propagate their views they received a volley of withering criticisms and uncharitable misrepresentations. Only the strongest characters, by the consciousness of the truth of their views and consequently of their ultimate triumph, by the prophetic eye of the seer and the power of faith, were able to stand by their guns until the day was won. But alas for the weaker members! They fell out of the ranks, led captive by despair. How unspeakably sad that a man of such great intellectual gifts as John Henry Newman, who was born just one hundred years ago, should have lacked the essential qualities of a great reformer. Would that he had had a greater amount of hope, prophetic insight and knowledge of human nature! Would that he had been willing to see things move slowly at first and willing to wait until men were persuaded and convinced! But no. That storm of unsparking criticism and misrepresentation beat hard upon the structure of his mind and it fell. He gave up in despair the task of winning England over to accept the old truths which the Oxford reformers had revived and so he was lost to a Communion for whose welfare he had so nobly striven. Had Newman been able to behold the Church as it is today, he would have remained her loyal son he would have exclaimed with Pusey and Keble, "Lord now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace".

Today we are witnessing the growth of a vile habit. No cause can be found for it, save indolence; for no other pretext is possible except the trouble avoided in not locking up a definite, wholesome noun or pronoun to put in the place of the vague indefinite one. "One's grief increased as one felt one's heart thump", is typical of a much used sentence. One is employed with great effect in describing the feelings produced by a beautiful landscape, or by the sensations of love, joy, or grief. Such ideas are too large for the bounds of ordinary language. Besides, every reader feels himself included in this charmingly universal expression. However, there does not seem to be much gained by its use, nor does it serve to beautify style, therefore the Mitre hopes to keep from its columns the objectionable and much abused one. Let our contributors support us in this policy of exclusiveness.
There is one fact in the conduct of a college paper that is usually overlooked by subscribers. It is generally recognized that there must be plenty of pens, ink, and paper, as well as a printer; but it is rarely realized that these things have to be paid for with money. Money is undoubtedly the root of all evil—not only when there is much of it, but also when there is a lack. People are apt to forget the troubles of others. The Mitre comes to them; they read it, and lay it aside, never for a moment do they read between the lines the story of the Business Manager; never do they think of the burden lying upon his shoulders; and never do they become aware of the difficulties they put in his way by delaying to pay subscriptions. The Business Manager has had to give up reading the Arabian Nights because the history of Aladdin’s lamp and Sinbad’s treasure overwhelm him with awful and bitter melancholy. However, he is daily brought face to face with the question, do our subscribers really care for the Mitre—would it make any difference to them and to the College if the Mitre were given up? We answer most decidedly that not one of them would consent to a discontinuance of the paper. Yet we have still to ask the reason of non-payment of back subscriptions; and the reply ought to make our friends feel that they have failed in their duty to Alma Mater and to their old college magazine. Surely the size of the subscription does not prevent them paying it? Surely the hope that the Business Manager is given to forgetfulness does not cause the delay? No; the gist of the whole matter is that our subscribers do not realize the value to us of each single dollar. We estimate our ability to print so many pages by the number of dollars due from our subscribers. Every dollar that is not paid represents a debt to be met by the ingenuity of the Business Manager and Directors. Now can there be need of a further appeal in this matter? We are loath to discuss private business in our columns, yet it has been made necessary by the indifference of those who, though thoughtless for the moment are still our loyal supporters and true friends.

Per Ignem Probatur

Slowly there passed a weary chain
Of men and women, worn with pain,
With travel sore, and mark’d with stain
Of dust and heat and wintry rain.
Some, aged and crippled, left the rank
Or dead with bitter suffering sank:
And children wailing, totter'd, sad,
Where years should but have made them glad:
And mothers hush'd the fretful moan
Of babes they carried, in their own.
So ever as they passed, a cry
Of sorrow grew towards the sky,
And deepen'd, till my list'ning heart
Was aching for my brother's smart.
They drew me, speaking eyes and face:
In line and wail I took my place.

We reach'd a little rising ground,
And there a cruel cross on high
To which a human form was bound
With spoken prayer and bitter cry.
And as we look'd and heard, we knew
That He had suffer'd and had borne
As we—He whom they mocked and slew
And crown'd with sorrow's crown of thorn.
The sky grew dark, while night and day
Pass'd into one: we turn'd away
To breathe—if breathe we could—a prayer:
We turn'd, again to gaze, and there
No cross!—and then a voice that said:
"Why seek ye Him among the dead?
"Why let your sorrow dim your eyes?
"Look upwards,—let your hearts arise!"

I scarce could lift my downward head:
My eyes and very heart were lead:
It seemed that years had gone and come
And bow'd me double with their sum,
But, at the voice, I look'd on high
And saw above a clearing sky,
Clouds hollow'd by a silent storm,
And through the lifted clouds the Form
Of Him they now had crucified:
Then growing clearer, at His Side
One like myself, upon whose brow
He placed the false me crown of thorn:
I look'd to see the forehead torn,
But as I look'd the Crown was now
Of gold that shone: below—a song
Louder for joy than once for pain,
"Lo! Sorrow shall not always reign:
"Let man be glad when man has pray'd
"To One through suffering perfect made."

Then old and young, in patience strong,
Pass'd singing still with me along.

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**Divinity Notes.**

Lenten Services besides the daily morning and Evening Prayers are being held in the College Chapel as follows:

A special Service consisting of Evensong, and an address from the Principal on the epistle to the Philippians is held every Wednesday from 5 to 6 P. M. And on Fridays a short preparation service for the celebration of the Holy Communion at 6.45 P. M.

A meeting of the brotherhood of Readers was held in the Arts building on Friday March 1st. Dr. Allnatt after explaining the object of the Brotherhood's corporate communion, and the respective duties of members of the Brotherhood, proceeded to deliver a most helpful and interesting address, basing it on our Lord's charge to the Twelve to go into all the world to teach, preach the Gospel and heal diseases. Taking his subject from the 35th verse of the IX Chapter of St. Matthew's Gospel, to the end of the xth Chapter, and applying it most suitably to the Mission of the priest.

It is with deep regret that we report in this number the death of one of our old graduates the late Canon Mussen M. A., D. C. L., Rector of Farnham, who about forty years ago graduated at Bishop's College and who was well-known to both the Dioceses of Montreal and Quebec, as a devoted and faithful labourer in Christ's Vineyard. His death is a serious loss to the Church.

The writer of one of the Articles in this number, expresses his thanks to his friend, Mr. G. Ernest Ashton, of Farnham for much of the information it contains.

Two meetings of the Mission Study Class were held during the
past month. The first was held on Thursday Feb. 11th. Messrs. R. A. Cowling, B. A. and Hawks, read the annual reports of the domestic and Foreign Missionary Society of the Church of England in Canada, in which we may find many valuable and helpful hints for missionary work both at home and abroad. On Feb. 26th the other meeting was held, Messrs. G. E. Weggant B. A., G. Finlay, and P. G. Rollit, read instructive papers on the Missionary work in Africa by our faithful Missionaries who are willingly sacrificing themselves in bringing men to the knowledge of God, taking for their motto the 22nd verse of the 1st Chapt. of the 1 Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians.

Owing to the illness of the Rev. A. Stevens, who had a severe attack of “La Grippe,” Mr. E. R. Roy, B. A. took Sunday duty in Hatley on Feb. 24th.

The number of students residing in the Divinity House is at present so small that we have serious thoughts of getting each man to keep a diary and publish it monthly in the Mitre in the place of the usual “Divinity Notes.” This would save us the trouble of trying to think of things to say, and would be an agreeable change from the old style notes, although for each man thus to publish his own actions might be considered rather egotistic. Still, it would not be much worse than having two men chronicle the doings of four.

Acting on the maxim “quality, not quantity”, the faculty are doing their best to ensure that none of our four shall go wrong for lack of authoritative guidance. At present we are fortunate enough to have no less than three professors dwelling under the same roof with us. “Multum in parvo” is a very good motto, but we are glad that the authorities see the need of adding to it those patriotic words “what we have, we hold.”

ATHLETICS

“Farewell! Farewell! Ye puck and skates!
“Farewell! Farewell! Ye bladed stakes!
“In calm seclusion there remain
“Till winter’s frosts come back again”.

We regret that the hockey season has just closed, and that we are unable to present to our readers a series of victories, instead of defeats. Still, we have no excuses to offer, as our men under the able captiancy of Mr. R. A. Cowling, have practiced hard and steadily, endeavouring—
tho' without avail,—to maintain the
high standard of hockey, which has
been attained in the University in
former years. Last year's team was
indeed very successful, but when we
consider that of that team only
Messrs. Cowling and Mitchell were
left, and that the latter was ob-
ligated, owing to continued illness to
give up his course, we cannot com-
plain at the showing we have made.
Our numbers have been so limited
that we have found it very difficult
to get two full teams out for practise,
and many of these have had little or
no experience in the game. Never-
theless, we have played all our
league matches, besides one with
Coaticook, and another with Angus,
and altho' defeated, often by a crush-
ing score, yet, we have not been
daunted, but have pushed on in
a sportmanlike way, thinking that
experience would go far towards
bringing forward a more successful
team for the following season.

But in athletic contests more
should be considered than the mere
winning of any game. Rival teams
should remember that good feeling
ought not to be endangered just for
the sake of winning a match. Of
course in the heat of play angry
thoughts may arise, angry language
be indulged in, and, sad to reflect
upon, angry blows resorted to; but
such words and deeds should be
apologized for as soon as possible
acknowledged, else the scene of
friendly conflict will become worse
than a prize ring. Men, the system
of "give and take" as regards foul
play is a healthy way of sowing the
seeds of malice and discord—weeds
which it may take years of courtesy
and gentlemanly conduct to root out.
It is to be hoped that the teams
which the Bishop's College Athletic
Association sends out to do her
battles, will always uphold her fair
name in this respect. The traditions
of the Association are clean, gentle-
manly play, pride without boastful-
ness in time of victory, honest ad-
mission of honest defeat, and an at-
titude of fairness and courtesy to all
rival teams.

COLLEGE vs. B. C. S.
Our first match this year was
played on Feb. 6th. when we met
and were defeated by the School
team with a score of 12-2. A great
deal of speculation had been indul-
ged in as to the merits of the two
teams, as neither had as yet tested
its strength. For the first fifteen
minutes play was very even, but
lack of experience, and combination
soon told on the College, resulting
in the above victory for B. C. S.

COLLEGE

B. C. S.
E. S. Read Goal E. Stevenson
D. Bray Point W. Robinson
J. G. Ward C. Point Molson
M. Shewen H. Pillow (capt.)
R. Cowling (capt.) Forward Telfer
E. Roy C. Greenshields
G. W. Findlay C. Hale

Referee L. D. Abbott
College vs. Coaticook

The team's visit to Coaticook will not soon be forgotten. Although we were defeated by a score of 7–5, yet, since we were entertained so well, the loss of the game was of little moment. Still we think, that if the lighting of the rink had been better, we would have made a better showing. After the match, a supper was given to us, and when all had done it justice, several speeches were made, and a very happy evening was passed. The College team was the same as played against B. C. S. with the exception of Gordon who played instead of Bray.

College vs. Lennoxville

This match was played on Feb. 12th. From the moment the whistle blew, it was seen that defeat was certain for us, but what the score would be was a matter of doubt. The puck was frequently worked into our opponents territory, but when there, was made little use of, in fact not more than four or five shots were made on goal during the whole match. When time was called the score stood 20–0 in favour of Lennoxville.

College vs. Angus

Our trip to Angus was indeed a very pleasant one, although it resulted, as usual in our defeat. Cold and chilly, we arrived there after a tiresome ride over bad roads, but it was not long before the inner man was satisfied, by a very sumptuous repast given by Mr. and Mrs. Cowling, and we were ready once more to do battle on the ice. In the first half the play was very close the score being 5–2. Ward scored by a fine lift almost the whole length of the ice, and Findlay by a pretty side shot. The latter had to go off during the second half and was replaced by Shewen. The second half ended with a score of 8–1. Cowling having scored by a beautiful run. The weather being very unfavourable we decided to spend the night there. Many thanks are due to Mr. and Mrs. Cowling for the very hospitable way in which they entertained us.

College vs. B. C. S.

The College team which lined up against B. C. S. on the afternoon of Feb. 23rd, was indeed much improved, and although the score may indicate a very one-sided match, yet, there was no period when the play was anything but very interesting. Our hopes ran high when Cowling netted the first goal for the College, but it was short-lived. For the school Stevenson deserves special mention, and if it had not been for him, the college score would have been larger. With a score of 13–1 the whistle blew, and we left the ice defeated but not daunted.

College vs. Lennoxville

Our last league match this year
was played on March 1st, when we met and were defeated by Lennoxville, by a score of 15–1. It was evident from the first that we could only hope for an honourable defeat.

The college played pluckily throughout, and although they only succeeded in scoring once, gave the village defence plenty of work.

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**Arts Notes**

On the evening of Friday, 22nd of February we had a very interesting and instructive lecture from the Rev. J. Almond, he very kindly gave this lecture in the Church Hall for the benefit of the Students. We fully appreciate his great kindness, and his rememberance of his old College, by his coming here. The lecture consisted of views of the South African war which were explained as they came along. As Mr Almond had been at the front in the capacity of Chaplain he explained things very well, and everybody went away feeling much pleased, and seeing much more vividly the vast undertaking, and the difficulties of such a war.

The first meeting of the debating society for this term was a great success. The motion was, "Is the attitude of the people of the South towards the negro Justifiable." The speakers were,

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<td>C. W. Mitchell</td>
<td>R. A. Cowling</td>
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<td>V. Bonelli</td>
<td>W. Gordon</td>
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<td>J. E. Spenser</td>
<td>G. J. Bousfield</td>
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Judges: Mersrs Ward B. A., Wheeler, and Findlay; Critic: J. F. Crowdy. The arguments on both sides were very good, and the delivery of some of the speeches was excellent. Mr Mitchell spoke very well indeed and ably upheld his side. The regular speeches over, the judges decided in favour of the affirmative, and all felt it had been justly won by that side.

Mr Crowdy criticised admirably although in his modesty he was afraid he was not up to the mark. There were some good side speeches, notably Principle Whitney's, who put the case very plainly. He was in favour of the negative, but unfortunately the judges had retired to consider their verdict before he rose and so they did not hear it. Other side speaker were Messrs. Shewen, Hawks, and Vibert.

The next debate was of a very different nature namely. "Resolved that the stage is injurious to society". The speakers were.

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<th>Affirmative</th>
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<td>E. Roy, B. A.</td>
<td>E. S. Krans</td>
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J. G. Ward, B. A. 
G. Weagant, B. A. 
P. G. Rollit


All the speakers argued well for their respective sides. Mr. Krans made his usual eloquent speech, and Mr. Roy in his summing up spoke very well indeed. In fact as was said before the speeches were all that could be expected. Messrs: C. W. Mitchell, B. A., E. Hawks, A. J. Vibbert, J. E. Spencer and V. Bonelli made side speeches. Dr. Allnatt then gave a good summary of the speeches. After much discussion and consideration the judges decided that the affirmative had the best of the argument.

Five of our old graduates paid us a visit last month. First there was the Rev. J. Almond who so kindly came to give us a lecture on the war, which was much appreciated, but we have spoken of that before. Then the Rev. P. Callis who came to assist Mr. Almond. As both these gentlemen live at some distance away and are not able to pay us many visits, we fully appreciate them when they do come. The third visitor was Mr. N. C. Davies, who is now at Compton; but in spite of his nearness he does not pay us many visits, and we wish he would come down more often. Mr. King also paid us a flying visit of about five minutes and then had to run for his train. And last but not least Mr. C. Pope, who is teaching school at Sutton paid us a short visit, on his way to Montreal.

If we might be allowed to make one or two suggestions, we would suggest first that a painting of Dr. Adams be placed in the Council Room as soon as possible. No doubt many will say that we have no right to make such suggestions—and maybe they are right. But they must remember that Dr. Adams was endeared to all who knew him, and that those in whose memory he lives would like to see his picture among the other great men connected with the College. The other suggestion, and one which nobody will question our right to being forward, is that some sort of shades be put on the dining-room windows to keep out the sun at meal times.

Mr. J. H. B. who has been sick with scarlet fever, chickenpox, mumps, etc. has returned to College cleansed from his deseases. From what we can gather hospitals seem to be excellent places to learn the hard arts, namely boxing etc. We can recommend anyone wishing to take up a course of study in the pugnistic art to become a convalescent for a few weeks in a hospital.

We are sorry to say that Forest Mitchell is not returning to College on account of illness. We hope he will quickly recover, and be himself again. All join in wishing him...
success in whatever course of study he is going to take up hereafter.

J. J. Seaman has given up the idea of ordination for the present and intends to finish his Arts Course. He has returned, and we wish him all success in his studies.

We must say that we are rather surprised at a man who has a bold enough face to speak against the Southern negro with vehemence, and still in spite of that he has a picture of a negro up in his room and beneath it written in large letters his own name, "I am V—du—". This shows how fickle and irregular some men are. Why we have no hesitation in saying that the said gentleman adores the negro and hates the 'white trash', and that he only talks in favour of the whites when he is with the whites. However it is not our place to judge him, we will leave that to others. But we think we have a right to hope that as long as he has that picture over the foot of his bed, he will no more talk against the negro.

Two of our companions have rather a peculiar idea of what a pleasant sleigh ride is, that is in selecting their companion for the drive. Now most people would select a pretty young lady, or a congenial companion, but these two gentlemen, not believing in the saying that 'two's company, three is none' determined to get a third to go on a drive with them. Not being content with the fair ones of Lennoxville, they drove to Sherbrooke, and went to the hospital. There, probably because nobody else would come, they took a skeleton and placed it in the sleigh beside them. Having now obtained an agreeable companion they turned their sleigh to return. Their homeward journey was very cold, and we do not wonder; for having a skeleton between them, the heat of whose body is probably not very great, and with the draught whistling through his ribs the ride must have been terrible. At length they arrived safely at the College with their charge, having escaped any wandering police officer which might have been about. The skeleton was then hung up by a ring in its head, and Dr. Thomas explained how the different parts of the body were formed and what was best to do in case of fractures or breaks. These lectures are exceedingly interesting, and Dr. Thomas' kindness in giving them is much appreciated by the students. Between lectures however few enter the library at night as the ghostly looking skeleton is kept there. Freshmen particularly have to be kept away for fear it would effect their nerves.

In some colleges it is customary for freshmen not to carry canes, but here this is not the case. In fact it is the very opposite, the man who carries a cane is put down as the freshest of the freshies, and must be dealt with accordingly. It is there-
THE MITRE

fore our painful duty to remind one of our dear fresh brothers that he had better leave his cane at home before it is too late; and the cane is broken over his——we won't say what for fear it might hurt his tender feelings.

The high Churchmen are increasing every day in the College and are getting worse and worse, why one man has candles in his room and another—this is almost too terrible to put on paper—actually burns incense in the shape of what he calls Joss-sticks. The chief offender in this line was taken sick not very long ago, and whenever you went into his room you found him with a lighted Joss-stick beside his bed. We are afraid this gentleman is in a very bad way, and we would advise the members of the Low Church party to at once send him a sample copy of their Church paper as it may cool his fevered excitement and bring him down a peg or two.

What is a slipper? The question may be answered in a very broad way. In fact the best way of answering it is to see what it says in the dictionary and on looking it up you will see the following. "A slipper is a kind of light shoe worn in undress". Now all will allow that a slipper has at least four essential parts, the sole, the upper, the heel and the upper part of the heel. Now if any one of these are missing it can no more be counted a slipper, and therefore is good for nothing but the ash pile. Now this may be denied by certain individuals,—they may say that whether the heel of my slipper is trodden down or not it still is a slipper. This may be so in his own estimation but the most others can say is that it is called a slipper by courtesy, and that they cannot bring themselves to look upon such a disreputable object as a slipper. So as the majority rules it is hoped that any who his such articles as are spoken of above, will at least oblige others by not wearing them to break fast etc. let them be kept for their bedroom and then he can gloat over them at leisure.

When people go on a drive they should remember to take gloves with them, and not have to borrow mittens from a farmer on the road, and keep the poor old man awake all night wondering whether he will ever get his mittens back again or not.

Again we have passed that season when every man thought what he would give up for Lent. The most general denial is smoking. Now persons who do not smoke, have no idea of what it is to give up the use of the delightful weed, for the whole of forty days. The habitual smoker can always be picked out by his long face, and weary step—when he is without his pipe. And by the way his hand is always starting into his pocket as if for his tobacco. Other ways to tell that the abstainer is pinning for his smoke are his continual counting the days, hours and min-
utes which have to pass before Sunday by his always wondering when the next Saint's day is, and whether he could smoke on the eves of feast days or not. Another evident sign is when a man walks round sucking an empty pipe or (as a more conscientious man does who says it is not right to suck a pipe,) sucking the stem of a pipe without the bowl.

Peter the Hermit we are glad to say is now, coming out of his den a little more, he even gets over to the Common Room now and again, where he accompanies a song or so on his fiddle. We congratulate him on shedding so much of his shell, and it is hoped that before long we will see still more of him, both for our own pleasure and it is hoped for his too.

Hunting—ville still tramps the snowy roads every morning and noon. His familiar figure can be seen marching along with his black gown floating in the air and under his arm a pile of books. He is indeed an industrious student and some of us wish we could follow his and others example. But alas! too many tempting things are put in our way.

The late comer who does not know what he is thinking about does most peculiar things.

B. who has been out for the evening returns late and finds his door locked. X. Y. Z. think they will have some fun.

b. (shaking the door vigorously) Let me in!

x. y. z. (putting their heads out of the window): Who's that? You must have wheels to be going on like that!

b. You let me in and be quick. You know I'm your senior and you will have to suffer for this impertinence.

x. Well to tell you the truth V. went out to tea this evening and has taken the key, and you had better look and see if he has not taken the key-hole too.

b. You're a fool! Open that door and hurry up about it!

z. Will you come in now or wait till you get in?

b. I'll come in now or by Jove I'll know the reason why!

y. Do you find it cold out there dearest of creatures?

b. I'm no creature, go and ask V. for the key.

z. (lowering down a curtain pole): Here try and climb up this since you are the dearest of creatures.

x. y. z. Quick! stick in your claws they are long enough.

b. Will you children be kind enough to stop playing the fool, and go and get the key.

x. y. z. Yes Daddie we will—sometime.

b. Well if you wont go and get the key, go and ask K. to come here, he at least has some sense.

x. All right.

b. Thank goodness now I will get in.

x. (returned): K. is asleep and I do
not like to wake him.

b. Hang it you are an idiot! Wake him up, he won't care.

x. y. z. (*within*) Come let us let the poor loon in he will freeze to death out there (*to S.*) you're a freshman, you go and open the door.

b. (*entering*) Thank you for your kindness, you cads! (without saying more he goes straight to his room where he walks up and down much upset by such an indignity. At length he goes to R's room and knocks).

r. Come in.

b. Say will you lock me in my room?

r. With the greatest of pleasure, where is the key?

b: I'll get it for you (goes out and soon returns.)

r: Have you the key?

b: Yes; but upon second thought I do not think it would be a proper precedent to allow you to lock me in; you know I am your senior.

r: Oh! well that won't hurt. I'll lock you in, give me the key.

b. No, but you can lock me in later on, whatever you do, however, let me out in time for breakfast.

r: All right. If I am up I will lock you in, but I am going to bed now.

b. (*leaving R's room wanders into a room upstairs where several men are talking but upon putting in his head he sees an enemy.*)

h: Come in. (B's head appears but retires quickly with the words 'oh architecture I hate architecture!')

h. x. y. z. (*laughing*) Poor B. he is getting worse every day.

b. (*to himself.*) What a crowd of men there are in this place, why I am the only one good for anything. However I have had enough of this, so I will retire to bed.

r. (*as B. passes his door*) Do you want me to lock you in?

b. No I do'nt.

r. Well good night.

b. Good night.

b (*to himself*) Before going to bed I had better make out a table of my time.

He writes as follows.

Exams begin March 26th 1901.—Rise at 6 A. M. and retire to rest at 10.30 P. M.

P. S. I am entering on a new course of life B. in three months time and then thank goodness I will get rid of this *inertive* crowd.

On a certain gentleman's door there is a picture surrounded by shells. The gentleman no doubt keeps it because it reminds him of home sweet home. Now as he lives near a river there can be no surf, but in this picture there is a regular sea shore surf. Again there is a large sailing vessel of several hundred tons burden. This might be on a river but we think it unlikely. Therefore the only thing that can remind him of home is a shell in the fore ground with jagged edges, this we have no doubt is the object of his love, for it reminds him of a miniature crocodile's mouth. We suggest that probably the crocodile is singing instead of "home sweet home "'meat sweet meat.'
On Tuesday March 5th, the deciding match for the Senior Championship of the E. T. League was played at the Minto Rink Lennoxville, between the School and Lennoxville.

The teams lined up as follows.

**SCHOOL**

- Stevenson
- Robinson
- Molson
- Hale
- Greenshields
- Ball
- Pillow, capt.

**LENN.**

- Paul
- S. Kennedy
- Duford
- Scarth
- Wing H. Kennedy capt.
- Mallery
- Gill

Referee A. Lomas

The match started off promisingly, and it looked for a while as if it was going to be pretty even. After three minutes fast play a goal was scored for Lennoxville. During the first half three more goals were added. In the second half the village had things pretty much their own way, with the exception of a few brilliant rushes by the School. After twenty minutes play a game was scored by Hale and soon afterwards Greenshields got the puck and took it down the ice and scored. When time was called the score stood 13 to 2 in favour of the village. This however does not indicate the relative value of the two teams. The School failed to score several times though exceptionally weak shooting, while the village shooting was swift and accurate.

Stanstead College vs. B. C. S. Juniors.

On Saturday Mar. 2th. B. C. S. juniors went up to Stanstead to play the return match with S. W. C. They were met at the station by the College boys and conducted to the College where they took dinner and tea. At three o'clock the teams lined up as follows:

**S. W. C.**

- C. Ducllos
- House
- Flanders capt.
- Ball
- Pillow, capt.

**B. C. S.**

- J. Johnston
- Point
- E. Brown
- Mallory
- Centre

Referee Mazett

There is very little to say about this game because it was not good hockey and the ice was very poor. The score at half time was S. W. C. 5 B. C. S. 2. In the next half B. C. S. seemed to pick up but neither side scored till near the end when Brown lifted a game. This was the last of the scoring. In the middle of the second half Wilkinson hurt his leg and had to go off, Scott took his place when time was called the score was S. W. C. 5 B. C. S. 3

The Montreal trip of the School Hockey team was a great success. We won one two matches with scores of 5. 0. and 4. 2. respectively and it is a matter of great regret to us that we should have been so unfortunate as to be unable to join the Inter School league in Montreal. It would
be an excellent thing if only some common meeting ground could be settled on where the big schools of Canada could play annual matches in their various games.

Stanstead College vs. B. C. S. juniors.

On Feb. 22nd the postponed game with S. W. C. was played on Minto Rink. The game was started early as Stanstead had to catch the 9.15 train; and was one of the best played in the Junior league this year. From start to finish it was as fast and free from rough play as anyone could wish. At half time the score stood B. C. S. 2 S. W. C. 0. Shortly after half time B. C. S. added another and then S. W. C. started to score. At the call of time the score was 6 to 3 in favour of B. C. S. For S. W. C. Miner and Lochart played very well while Ball, King and Johnston did some good work for B. C. S. Mr. Taylor of Lennoxville made a very efficient referee.

The teams were as follows.

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<th>B. C. S.</th>
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<tr>
<td>J. Johnston</td>
<td>Goal</td>
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<td>G. Himsworth</td>
<td>Point</td>
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<td>H. Pope</td>
<td>C. Point</td>
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<td>F. Ball</td>
<td>Forwards</td>
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<td>F. King</td>
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<td>A. Telfer</td>
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<td>R. Davison</td>
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<td>A. Flanders</td>
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<td>Miner</td>
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<td>Wilkinson</td>
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The night of the 5th. was clear and calm with no light but that of the stars. Within an hour before mid-night the dark shadows of two unknowns were seen gliding down the passage inquest of their prey. They now arrived at the door designated by the smaller of the two who seemed to be in command of that daring little party. He whispered something to his “pard” and proceeded to examine the surroundings. Having been convinced that all was well he returned to the door seized the handle and after sundry creaks groans the door opened and the trouble began. They packed their booties closed the door and left the place as noiselessly as they had come and declared next day that that cake was best they had ever eaten.

The Hockey season is now rapidly approaching its end, and beyond rumors of a match between Mud Johnston’s team, and the “Crocles” of last year, little of importance or interest remains. The slack season approaching is always a dull time and we hope that the Gymnastic competitions will soon begin. A very active interest is now being taken by the boys of the school in the gymniasium, and the sergeant tells of several promising recruits.

**WILD ANIMALS I HAVE KNOWN.**

Continued...

*Shearominos.* A biped often seen: otherwise a peculiar animal of rare and valuable type. He is somewhat downy and has a tuft of—on his upper lip which he prizes as much as the peacock does his (peacock’s) tail. He is now used as a watch dog and is fast replacing the “French Poodle” in general favour.

*Hdoi or Chinkousa.* A some-
what a nice animal of rare beauty. He resembles the Pillorius in many of his habits. His descent is unknown but the majority say Sherbrooke. His fur is not unlike Grumps in colour and the two may be often seen together.

On Friday afternoon at the Arena, Montreal our first team played the High School who are champions of the Inter-School league. It will be remembered that B. C. S. applied for admission in the league. But were not let in, so as long as we were not let in, so as long as we were unable to play them for the cup, we had to content ourselves with an exhibition game. The game was rather one-side and the high School were never dangerous only getting a few shots at our goal all of which Stevenson handled easily. At half time the score was 3 to 0 in favour of B. C. S. and at the close of the game we had added two more goals making our total 5 to the High School’s 0. For B. C. S. Hale and Himsworth did very good work while Rubin and Papineau showed up best for the High.

Mr. Foley of the Junior Montreal’s refereed the game.

The teams were as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>B. C. S.</th>
<th>HIGH</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Stevenson</td>
<td>goal</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robinson</td>
<td>point</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Himsworth</td>
<td>c. point</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pillow (capt.)</td>
<td>forwards</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hale</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ball</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Greenshields</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

On Saturday morning March 9

at the Crystal rink we met and defeated Abingdon by the score of 4 to 2. The match was very evenly contested and at half-time the score was one all. Pillow and Glackmeyer scoring for their respective sides. At the being of the second half Abingdon got the puck in the vicinity of our goals and tried a few shots which were stopped by Stevenson thus preventing a score. After about twenty minutes of hard play B. C. S. scored another goal followed by two more in rapid succession. Glackmeyer succeeded in scoring again for Abingdon just before the bell rang for B. C. S.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Abingdon</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Stevenson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robinson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<tr>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Greenshields</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

“What they tell us.”

That Gr—nsh—lds I really takes the cake.

That Montreal has been very popular this winter,

That We wonder why.

That Hockey matches are not always the most absorbing of spectacles: because they say

That Sh—r—r found it hard to keep his eyes on the rink at Stanstead.

That the Star was too bright.

That de Blonde has a sore nose.

That he must have got struck on some one.

That this is positively the only
That he ever—— but——
That the Vth form say "He didn't
He did'nt. He did'nt."
That Ch—nk—y enjoyed the view
from the train on Friday morning.
That his new name is "The Moor
(Street) of Sherbrooke."
That he is spending a good deal
of money in stamps just now: but
That if Ch—nk—k is obliged to
use four each time.
That A—sh—e says he never uses
more than a one cent.
That kine is the feminine of cow.
That "first year Arts" successfully
interrupted a Euclid lesson.
That A—sh—e is not afraid that
his prolonged gabbing will lead to a
Papal Supremacy.
That we say this to relieve J. H.
P's mind.
That we are quite well thank you.
That if not why not.

JNO. O. DUNCAN.

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Brown.

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

Jno. O. Duncan
SHERBROOKE — QUE.

EXCHANGES.

In the University Monthly there
is a good article on Longfellow and
Hawthorne. One point, however, the
writer failed to bring out; the greater
originality, subtlety and delicate artist-
skill of Hawthorne. Longfellow bed-
decked his themes with much ready
made ornament, while Hawthorne
was more thoughtfully creative. Nor
did the New Brunswick scribe empha-
size the monotony of Longfellow's
hexameter.

The Angelus, in the University
of Ottawa Review, is a poem well
worth reading. The evening stillness,
the peacefulness and cessation of toil
expressed in Millet's painting are ad-
mirably suggested; but no hint is giv-
en of the twilight mist or the rich-
toned harmony of tints in the original.
In the February issue, many of the
articles on Cardinal Newman are well
worthy of note, for excellence of style.

The McGill Outlook is guilty of
a very melodramatic—shall we say
etching. An etching in words it cer-
tainly is. There is much to think
about in the Enchanted Wood; but
the sentiments were given we wish
their proper garb of poetry.

THE EDITOR.

With goggles fastened on his prying nose,
Tapping the floor with restless, nervous toes,
His hands bedaubed with ink both black and
red,
He squints his eyes and shakes his stupid
head.

S.
THE MITRE.

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