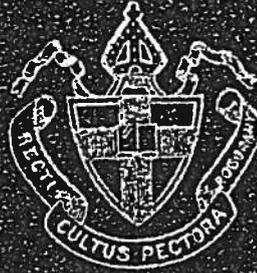


‘HIC EST AUT NUSQUAM QUOD QUÆRIMUS.’  
HORACE.

THE MITRE



Jubilee Number  
1853-1903.

# THE MITRE

Vol. X. LENNOXVILLE, P. Q. OCTOBER, 1902. No. 1

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"THE MITRE" is published monthly during the College year by the Student's of Bishop's University and the Boys of Bishop's College School.

Terms \$1.00 per year in advance: single copy 15 cents.

Contributors of Articles are entitled to receive three copies gratis of the number containing their articles.

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The Mitre, Bishop's University, Lennoxville, Que. Printed by Geo. Gale & Sons, Waterville, Que.

## EDITORIALS

**H**OW true it is, that "all things are equal and opposite one against another." Thus while it has been our pleasant privilege to welcome among us our new Resident Lecturer, Mr. H. F. Hamilton, it has been our sad duty to say farewell to his predecessor, Mr. C. W. Mitchell, who has gone to England, to pursue a course of study in Theology, at Emmanuel College, Cambridge.

The position of a Resident Lecturer in a College like ours is

an important and responsible position indeed. He who holds it, is *ex-officio* an important factor in our corporate life. He is brought into the closest relations with the students. Many of their interests become his interests, and in a normal state of things he is regarded by all as a personal friend.

Mr. Mitchell was a good friend to the students, ever faithful to their best interests, and always glad to do a kindness when he could. His position was somewhat difficult because some of us remember him as a fellow-student, but the quiet unassuming manner, in which he exercised the authority given him, and at the same time the very able manner in which he fulfilled his duties, are things which do much credit to himself, the school, and to the College of which he is a brilliant graduate. We need not say that we shall miss him very much, nor does he need any further proof that our very best wishes go with him.

That in Mr. Hamilton he has a capable and worthy successor, we may also state without fear of contradiction. Mr. Hamilton is no stranger, he also at one time having been a student here and a very faithful and creditable one. It is therefore not as a new comer, but in his new capacity that we beg to extend to him a cordial welcome. Already by his kindly manner he has won the esteem and friendship of all, and these happy and desirable relations will we feel sure, long continue.

The new central tower which was to have been erected during the vacation, and which we expected to find ornamenting our historic foundation, is conspicuous by its absence, to use a phrase which we think we have heard before. Some wicked students complain that overcome with curiosity to see the new fabric, — they have thus been lured back to begin their studies on time. May we not rather see in the postponed construction another application of the quotation which begins these notes. If we are deprived of seeing the new tower this year, we are

spared the necessity of climbing over bricks and mortar and other *debris* which inevitably accompanies such building operations:

The new students, who have joined our ranks this year, are a first rate lot of men, we must all agree. They exhibit a commendable interest in all that pertains to the welfare of the College and the common life, and this is especially true in the department of athletics, as we have no doubt the captain of the football team will acknowledge. In all fairness, it is our duty to reciprocate, and to do all we can to make their stay among us a pleasant and a profitable one for them all, remembering that always *noblesse oblige*, that each senior man is a host so far as the new men are concerned, and that he owes to them in a sense the courtesy due from a host to his guests.

While the Mitre has a large circulation outside of the College and School, those who advertise in its columns, naturally expect the College and School to allow them to supply any required articles, which they can furnish, or at the very least to quote their prices. Those who advertise in the Mitre help us to keep it going and it is only fair to them that they should be given the preference in all possible cases. This is a matter of vital importance, and to every friend of the institution we commend the earnest consideration of this fact.

### Anecdote at Cambridge.

(Continued)

**B**UT if Professors (of whom we have already spoken) were more dignified the ordinary Dons were more numerous and better known. I have often listened to discussions as to what made

a man a Don, and it may perhaps be explained that the title (what is of course, unofficial) is an abbreviation of "dominus". The Dons were, some of them, lecturers; some were Fellows of Colleges, and they were all supposed to concern themselves more or less with education: at any rate they received incomes from endowments which had been left for that purpose. It is only fair to say that their work is now more conscientiously performed than it was even in my day, although that was an improvement upon the previous generation. I remember for instance one Mathematical Lecturer who gave us a problem about the odds in backgammon: we eagerly explained that we did not know backgammon; and could not therefore be expected to solve the problem. "What, gentlemen" he said indignantly, "three gentlemen (we were only a small class) and not one of you knows backgammon: what is this University coming to!" At once he sent for a board and spent the rest of the hour in teaching us the game. But I fear that lecture has gone the way of many others and been forgotten.

There were a few very curious old Fellows in my time, some of whom hardly ever left their rooms, and of these many odd stories were told: none of these stories, however, even hinted at blighted affections, for we undergraduates never supposed these elderly Dons had affections to be even blighted. And I remember once hearing an explanation of the way in which anecdotes originating at one university are transferred to another. We had at Cambridge a small but brilliant circle of Trinity College Dublin men who never wearied telling us stories of T. C. D. Then young men met together, and carefully selected Cambridge celebrities upon whom to fasten the stories current in Dublin. A few days after they had distributed these anecdotes I happened to be alone with one of them in a room when we heard a story told of a Don I knew very well. "Ah, that is capital" whispered a T. C. D. man to me "that story belongs to Mickie R.—, and I suggested it would just do for Dr. C.—." The story was, I think, the well-

known one of the absent-minded Professor and the cow: coming out of College one day he brushed against a cow; not looking up, he presumed it was a lady, and hastily taking off his cap said "I beg your pardon, Madam, I am so sorry." He saw his mistake, and resolved not to make it again. A few days later he brushed again and this time against a lady: angry at the repetition he roughly said: "Is that you again, you beast?" A remark which the lady considered an insufficient apology. And the oddest part of it all was that the real hero of the incident was in Scotland and Don not at either Dublin or Cambridge. But the story is now doubtless told at both places. Dublin Fellows have been perhaps more satirized than those at Cambridge, and it was at Dublin that a work attacking the University bore the motto "Worth makes the man, and want of it the Fellow." But I know that at Cambridge many of the Fellows had a very warm place in our hearts.

Even more essential to our comfort if not to our education than the Fellows were the Porters, Gyps and Bedmakers. There was one Porter who was said, and I daresay with truth to know more Divinity than the Master; wonderful was the power they had of learning the names and faces of the freshmen without any trouble and apparently at sight. The Porter at my own College was a master of repartee and in his power of emphasis approached a Master of Trinity. An undergraduate passing out College with a lighted pipe (smoking in the College courts was, of course, forbidden) removed the pipe from his mouth and asked the Porter what he should do if he saw him go out of College smoking. "It would be my duty, Sir" he replied "to report you." And he laid a delicate emphasis upon "duty" which even the talented printer of "The Mitre" cannot reproduce. The same Porter once stopped some undergraduates of another College who profanely tried to walk upon the grass which was kept sacred for the feet of Fellows. They explained they did not know they were do-

ing wrong, and this rather large statement led him to enquire blankly, "Freshmen then, I presume?" Now, nobody likes to be considered a freshman, and these young men hastily answered that they walked upon the grass in their own College and thought they might do the same elsewhere. The Porter looked observantly at their "blazers:" "Ah, gentlemen from the Hall, I see; *very* small piece of grass I believe." And the undergraduates ceased to argue.

But Bedmakers—ancient and dreadful is the theme of them and their doings! They preserve and hand down traditions even as they do the crockery and baths of distant generations which they sell to one occupant of their rooms after another. And unlike the majority of ladies they insist upon their age and the reverence and profit its due recognition brings them: for if they are acknowledged as old, their word as to tradition—what things it is proper for an undergraduate to eat himself, and what things although paid for by himself he should leave for his bedmaker to eat—is more patiently submitted to, and also they can obviously not be expected to do so much work as a younger woman might. One Bedmaker, for instance, always declared that she had witnessed Oliver Cromwell riding into Cambridge: her appearance made the statement seem so probable (much as the Oxford undergraduate said his arguments did for the propositions of Euclid) that in spite of a little haziness on her part as to whether Oliver rode in at the head of Cavaliers or of Roundheads, we students of History believed her. Another Bedmaker at Christ's, when asked to show some visitors Milton's mulberry tree, confessed that Mr. Milton must have been up a long time ago because he had never been there in her time. It was a very courageous Bedmaker who when threatened with dismissal on the score of age forced her way into the Tutor's room and made her Grand Remonstrance. "If I am too old to do my work, Sir, what about the Master: I was born a year after 'im." And

she kept her place for some years, but the Master keeps his still.

My own Bedmaker had a happy command of words: she knocked down a hanging-lamp (she said she had been going to dust it, but that seemed improbable from what I knew of her) and it not unnaturally got broken. "Oh Sir, I have had such a windfall" she said apologetically. Another Bedmaker at the same College criticized a Chippendale sideboard, which a friend of mine brought to place in a room mainly furnished with articles of a later and heavier type, as not looking quite "*a propos.*" And when a blind once mended broke down in another place (I never could understand why some things at College were always breaking, and others never broke at all) the same good lady called attention to the breakage: "You will see, Sir, there is another flaw in the indictment." But even the bedmakers never rose to the dignity of the Porter who said with complacency "Men like me and the Master nearly always suffer from liver complaint!"

It is comparatively easy to describe these different classes among whom and for whom the undergraduate exists: it is always easy to draw the first lines of approach, to reconnoitre and to scout, but it is more difficult to carry the central position; to deliver the final attack. Precisely so it is very hard to describe the undergraduate with his mixture of design and inconsequence. He is so troublesome and yet so free from trouble: even novelists have failed to catch his fleeting fancies and peculiar features, and it can hardly be likely that a mere writer of ordinary truth should succeed where novelists have failed. I must leave the task to the accomplished lady who described the eights as floating where there were some three inches of water, and eulogized the hero who set his crew "a long lofty and slashing stroke:" it was the same good lady who made the Senior Wrangler spend his mornings in doing Latin Prose, but these feats of description are not possible for me. I know the undergraduate too well to describe him.

J. P. W.

## THE MITRE

## A PERSIAN EPIGRAM.

Edwin Henry Keen, in the "Outlook."

Once in thy father's arms a new born child,  
 Thou did'st but weep, while all around thee smiled —  
 So live, that, sinking to thy last long sleep,  
 Thou mayest but smile, while all around thee weep.

DIVINITY NOTES.

IT is good to meet the men of the Divinity house again, after their summer vacation— or rather after their summer work; for all of them had special work assigned them. This however gave them the benefit of a change and we are glad to note their apparent eagerness to enter again on their regular College course. The unanimous report is that the summer work as lay-readers was helpful and interesting to them, and we trust it was equally so to those to whom they ministered.

Rev. E. R. Roy, B. A., immediately after his ordination to the Diaconate began his ministrations at East Angus.

Mr. R. A. Cowling B. A., was the lay reader at St. George de Beauce and Way's Mills until the latter part of September, when he was sent by the Lord Bishop to the Magdalen Islands to act as lay reader and teacher. Mr. Cowling was a great favorite in College and a leader in the Sports in both of which he will be greatly missed.— May he "live long and prosper".

Rev. G. E. Weagant B. A. is the assistant to the Rev. Wm. Barton at Shawinigan Falls.

Rev. J. G. Ward, B. A. reached Labrador in due time, and is delighted with his surroundings there where he is assistant to the Rev. F. G. LeGallais. Letters have been received from him one of which is noted in another column of this issue of the Mitre.

Mr. F. W. Carroll, B. A., spent the Summer in New Hampshire, assisting his brother, the Rev. M. Carroll, rector of St. Pauls church at Lancaster.

Mr. W. T. Wheeler, B. A. spent his vacation in Quebec, where he took the services at Trinity Church for Rev. E. J. Etherington B. A., the Rector.

Mr. A. J. Vibert, spent the summer at Brompton Falls, where his earnest work was appreciated and must bear fruit.

Mr. Percival G. Rollit, did the work of a very busy lay-reader at Marbleton, East Angus, and Grand Mere.

Mr. J. Henning Nelms, was assistant to Rev. R. C. Tambs at North Hatley, where he took the services and preached Sunday evenings during July and August.

Mr. J. J. Seaman, '03, spent the summer at Moose River, where he took the services at the Church.

Mr. F. Plaskett, '03, took the services at Johnville during July and at Stanstead in August.

Mr. G. E. Fletcher, '04, had charge of the Mission of Killaloe, and the Church of St. Bartholomew (Vice-regal Chapel) Ottawa.

Mr. W. F. Seaman, went to the Niagara Diocese and took work as a lay reader at Grace Church, Milton, assistant to Rev. A. G. Belt, M. A.

Mr. T. Iveson, '03, took duty as lay reader at Caledonia Springs, the favorite summer Resort, L'Original, and Alfred, Ont.

Mr. Horace Sykes, '03 assisted his father the Rev. J. S. Sykes, rector of St. Pauls Church, Sydenham Place, Que., during the summer.

Mr. J. G. Bousfield, '03, had charge of the mission of Petewawa and Pembroke, Ont.

It was a pleasure to have a visit from Rev. E. R. Roy, B. A. L. S. T., and Rev. P. Callis, B. A., L. S. T., Sawyerville, at the opening of the term.

On the afternoon of the 25th. of Sept. all the Professors and students assembled in academical dress at the Grand Trunk Station to bid goodbye to Mr. C. W. Mitchell, M. A., who started for Old England to take a course in Theology at Cambridge.

Bishop's College never parted with a man with more sincere regret. He is honoured and loved by students and faculty because of his loyalty to both, and they confidently look to him to win honour for his Alma Mater and to uphold the reputation which he has won here, both as student and lecturer.

We are glad to welcome to the Divinity House our old friend the Rev. Mansell Shewen, who has returned to resume his studies.

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### ALUMNI NOTES.

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The Alumni are earnestly requested to send all information about any of our graduates which would be of interest to members of the Alumni Association, to the Alumni Editor. It will

be our aim to keep our Alumni in touch with our Alma Mater and with one another, by means of these columns, and we hope that to attain this object we shall have the assistance and cooperation of many of our graduates. By the election of an Alumni Editor upon the staff of the *Mitre* the Alumni Association has made that paper at least to some extent its official organ. We hope then that the *Mitre* will receive an increased support from our graduates especially in the shape of more and more frequent contributions to its columns. The successful running of a college paper is by no means an easy task at best. Let us, then, strengthen the hands of the Editor-in-chief by affording him a plentiful supply of "copy."

The Alumni Notes will be what our graduates choose to make them. Their interest will depend chiefly upon whether the Alumni Editor is plentifully supplied with information as to the doings of the Alumni or whether, on the other hand, he is left to gather his information in a haphazard fashion.

The Rev. Harold F. Hamilton, Div. '99, has commenced his duties as Resident Lecturer. Doubtless those who were at College during his time will be glad that he will be here to welcome them when ever they may return to Lennoxville. A familiar face is a very pleasant sight under such circumstances. Comparatively few years make a great change in the student body and few remain who were in residence in 1897-99.

Owing to the great success of the Cricket Match Graduates vs Undergraduates last June, there is little doubt that a strong effort will be made to have this an annual event. The great enthusiasm displayed showed how heartily the match was enjoyed by all.

Dr. W. Le M. Carter, Arts '98, was a prominent member of the Graduates' Team. We congratulate him upon receiving his degree of M. D. from McGill University and his M. A. from Bishop's University last June. He is now on the staff of the

Jeffrey Hale Hospital, Quebec.

Mr. C. W. Mitchell, M. A. left Lennoxville on Sept. 24th to pursue his studies at Cambridge University, England. He received a hearty send-off from the students, of which a full account is given in another column.

Prof. G. O. Smith, M. A., of Trinity University, Toronto, formerly resident lecturer at Bishop's, visited us a few days ago. He is always welcome and his visits to us are only too infrequent.

Rev. G. E. Weagant, B. A. (Div. '02) is engaged in mission work at Shawenegan Falls, Que., under the Rev. W. Barton, M. A.

Rev. J. G. Ward, B. A. (Div. '02) has taken up mission work in Labrador. He is sorely missed in our athletics this year.

Mr. R. A. Cowling B. A. (Div. '02) has gone to the Magdalen Islands to do mission work and teach for the year which will intervene before his ordination.

Rev. E. R. Roy B. A. (Div. '01) is in charge of the parish of East Angus, Que.

## ATHLETICS.

**D**ICHÆLMAS term '02 is once more upon us, and with it comes the usual activity in athletic circles, which means chiefly the preparations for a successful football season, and secondly the election of officers of the different clubs who are to work for glory and honour during the coming university year. It would seem from this that athletics form the predominant part of our University life but readers must bear in mind that the writer in the present instance is connected with athletics only and that the Divinity and Arts Notes will furnish

material for another line of thought.

It is a very difficult matter indeed to make men's minds think alike as regards the value of athletics, and it may be indeed too true that the real lover of them may be too enthusiastic and overbearing upon those who look upon them as a waste of time and energy; nevertheless the fact remains that in order to do successful work with books, a person must have physical ability behind him, and the best way to obtain that is by taking part in the college games. Of course there are always exceptions and cases where a man is directly debarred from taking active part owing to some weakness or other; yet, he may show his hearty support and appreciation for those who are working for his honour, for *his* honour it must be as every man is a factor which tends to make up the whole of this fair University of ours. There is nothing so encouraging and nothing that will make a man work hard and try to do his best, unless he sees clearly that the work he is doing is appreciated and therefore let all, both professors and students turn out and watch the practices, and then Bishop's College will see better days and more than one trophy will adorn the walls of our institution, and we will not be content with the glory of the vanquished but with the spoils of the victor.

The interest taken in Football this year is indeed encouraging and the attendance at practices promises well for the future, the average up to the present being eighteen. So far the team has done very little heavy work, but are getting into good shape for next week beginning Sept. 30th when good hard practice will begin.

Of last year's team Kennedy, Read, Rollit, Seaman, Bousfield, Fletcher and Findlay are back, and among the new men likely candidates for the team are Walters, Bourne, Butterworth, Sykes, Hale, Collins, Plaskett, Banfill, Hepburn I, Hepburn II, Bonelli, Mair, Miall.



Committee—G. W. Findlay, E. S. Read, H. W. Sykes.  
 Directors—M. C. Shewen, A. J. Vibert.

RACQUET CLUB.

Hon. Pres.—Rev. Principal Whitney,  
 Pres.—Rev. H. F. Hamilton, Vice-President—J. G. Bousfield,  
 Sec. Treas.—R. B. Speer, Warden—R. Hepburn,  
 Committee—P. G. Rollit, A. J. Vibert, H. A. Collins,  
 Directors—P. G. Rollit, H. A. Collins.

TENNIS CLUB.

President—Rev. Principal Whitney,  
 Vice-President—Rev. H. F. Hamilton,  
 Secretary—G. E. Fletcher, Captain—M. C. Shewen,  
 Wardens—F. C. Banfill, A. E. Rollit,  
 Committee—F. W. Carroll, J. G. Bousfield,  
 Directors—J. G. Bousfield, G. E. Fletcher.

BASEBALL CLUB.

President—E. S. Read, Vice-President—F. Plaskett,  
 Captain—S. C. Kennedy, Secretary—W. F. Seaman,  
 Committee—H. W. Sykes, J. J. Seaman, E. Miall,  
 Directors—J. J. Seaman, H. W. Sykes.

LETTER.

Mingan,  
 Gulf of St. Lawrence, Labrador.

Sept. 5th 1902,

Dear Footballers.

Having been the Captain of Bishop's University Football Team for two years, and realizing that this time last year I was going into training, I feel compelled to drop you just a line to let you know how deeply I am interested in your welfare and suc-

cess, in order in the words of Thompson:

"To soothe my throbbing passions into peace."

I would be delighted to be with you this season, but duty calls me elsewhere, if I were there I assure you I would play a game worthy of our debut in the C. I. R. F. Union.

I am not writing to offer any advice. That is not my business. You have your present Officers. I only write to show that I am still in sympathy with you, and wish that Old Bishop's will put up a fight, which if it does not bring victory, will at least reflect credit on our Alma Mater.

Footballers, then, be up and doing. Get into the game. Seize the pigskin with deadly grip, and looking towards the opponents goal, fear nothing, but remember that;

"He makes no friend who never made a foe."

To the Freshmen I will say, no man can work mentally unless he works physically. You must have a proportionate amount of each to bring you through a Collegiate year successfully. Moreover in a few years the honour of the University on the Campus and in the class room will rest upon you. Bear this in mind, and act accordingly.

May you all be inspired to feel that feeling of victory, and, believe me, for every point you score over your opponents, I also will drop a goal in a distant land.

J. G. W.

## ARTS NOTES.

**A**MONG a number of students who were attending a social gathering in the neighborhood were some freshmen. The return to College was long after closing hours, and one of the new men was much concerned as to how entrance

was to be secured into the building. He was assured that the customary course was to crawl in by the window. On arriving at the College front instructions were whispered up to the student with whom the key had been left to admit the outsiders. Our friend of late professorial rank full of confident assurance that he was now getting into some of the ways of College life, edged his way nearest to the window, resolved not to be the last to enter for fear he might be shut out altogether. While the man with the key was approaching the front door, another man opportunely arrived at the window, and gracefully assisted the verdant one through. The rest filed in through the now open door, and were in time to see the graceful shuffle through the open window and to greet the crestfallen one.

After the summer Vacation, not a Vacation to the majority of the students but a change of work, it is a relief to get back to College. But this relief is greatly tempered by the thought of Summer Work, the Exams, for which are held soon after the return to College. It is commonly reported that Classics are to lose a number of brilliant lights, solely on account of Summer Work, as sooner than undergo during Vacation, so called, the wearing anxiety of such, most men forsake the honored role of Classics for other courses, in which there is no Summer Work. It seems most unfortunate that Classics, admittedly the hardest course in the University, should be the only one thus to suffer. Last year a hope was expressed in these pages for a change, and we now repeat the same hope. From present indications, in a few years it will die a natural death for, on account of the love of student for summer work, all will in the future avoid Classics.

We are glad to welcome the new men into College this year and especially such a large number. We hope with the increased number in residence that all College clubs and societies will go on with increased vigor and efficiency. The outlook is very bright not only for this year but for the coming years, as

only a small number of men are going out next year, and if we can only get as large an entrance for next year as the present one, the College will be filled to overflowing. Such a thing is most to be desired, and it is incumbent upon every student both senior and freshman to do their best to keep up the good name of the College in all particulars, and to endeavor to secure new entries for the coming year. What with our entrance into Intercollegiate Football and Intercollegiate debate a new vista opens up before Bishop's and we take our place as an equal among the Colleges of Canada. But before leaving this subject we would like to give the few customary and necessary instructions to our new friends, regarding their conduct towards their Seniors and their place in College life. These rules, although not embodied in the book of College rules handed to each Freshman when he has registered, by the Principal, are just as important and binding, and need to be as carefully studied and literally followed.

1. Freshmen, like children at the table, should be seen and not heard. Therefore do not speak until spoken to.
  2. Freshmen when they meet their seniors on the street, should always do the graceful, and touch their trencher or cap.
  3. They are not allowed to call any of their seniors by familiar names, but must be respectful at all times, and even on the football field.
  4. They must not display a too enthusiastic zeal for learning, for thereby in former years, members of like ilk have gotten themselves into serious trouble with their fellow classmen, and have even been rebuked by the professors.
  5. Freshmen must willingly and cheerfully run any errands when requested to do so by those over them, even to the carrying of bags to the station, and they must not endeavor to get a senior to perform these duties for them.
  6. No one is allowed to come to the table unless fully attired.
- Rumor has reached us that certain freshmen are coming to the

table minus collars. We therefore call particular attention to this rule.

7. No occupant of the lower flat is allowed on the upper one without a special permit from the senior man, countersigned by both Principal and resident lecturer.

8. Whenever signing the late book, be sure to describe how and where you have spent the evening.

9. Again we must call attention to the necessity for freshmen being modest in helping themselves to fruit and cake at the tables.

We fully expected on our return to College to behold the New Tower completed, and were greatly disappointed when, on our arrival, instead of seeing the "New Tower" we noticed that the College had the same old appearance outside.

On coming inside, however, there seems to be a general air of progress. The rooms are nearly all occupied, and those rooms which have been vacant for the last year or so are now thrown open, the walls, which contained the records of former generations of students, being now covered with new paper.

In the dining-hall the same spirit manifests itself. We have now the luxury of side-plates and new spoons. For fear of any of the latter being "pinched" they are all magnificently stamped with the College Monogram. This spirit of progress also prevails in the hours of Lectures. Instead of four Lectures in the mornings, we now have five. Chapel is five minutes earlier and Lectures begin sharp at 9 A. M., with three-quarters of an hour for each. The necessity for punctuality has been duly impressed upon us and in comparison with former years it is decidedly refreshing to see the gowned students, as soon as one Lecture is over, rushing to gain admittance to the next. This is a rushing age and Bishop's is keeping up with the times.

We also notice, on our coming back to College, the same tendency, of the upper lips of certain men to bloom forth into a growth which they vainly hope will in time attain to the full

status of a mustache.

At a meeting of the Students, Messrs J. J. Seaman, H. W. Sykes, and W. W. Hepburn were elected members of the "Breakage Committee." We congratulate the Committee on having secured the services of Mr. Hepburn, and are sure, from his varied experiences, he will prove a very efficient member of the same.

A rather amusing incident took place in the selecting of Magazines etc for the College Reading Room, where one of our junior members, who was taking a leading part in the selection of periodicals, raised a strong objection to our subscribing to "Temple Bar," the College having on its list so many "Church Papers."

Rumours reached the College of a mighty contest, during the summer vacation, which took place at the Capital. After a long series of struggles, the "Captain" was proclaimed on all sides as Champion. We regret very much to have to proclaim that on his arrival at College, he was vanquished in the strenuous game of "Ping Pong" by our very small friend.

A memorial tablet has been erected in the front hall to the late Robert Hamilton Esq., D. C. L. which reads as follows:—

In Thankful Memory of

**ROBERT HAMILTON, ESQ., D. C. L.,**

A Munificent Benefactor of Bishop's College  
who entered into Rest September, 19. 1898.

These Buildings were Restored and Enlarged  
By Grateful Members of the Church in the Diocese,  
And Many Other Friends.

**LAUS DEO**

One evening, lately, the keen smelling sense of a certain Senior of the top flat was greatly attracted by the fragrance of

apples, and, followed by a few others, he traced the odour to its source, which was in a room on the lower flat. A first knock at the door elicited no reply but on a louder salute a faint "Come in" was heard. On entering, the light was turned on but the bird had flown its downy nest. After a diligent search under the bed, it was suggested that the cupboard be opened, and therein was discovered, not only the apples, but also the owner of the room, arrayed in nightly garb and standing guard, with both feet in the apples. He said, "Help yourselves, Gentlemen." At this cordial invitation the few who had viewed this "feat" carefully took the apples which were at the bottom of the box, and peeled them. On the following day the full details were given out and the others who had eaten apples, felt strongly in *more* ways than one, and realized that their quest had not been fruitless.

On Thursday, Sept. 25th, Mr. C. W. Mitchell, M. A., our former Resident Lecturer, sailed for England to pursue his studies at Cambridge. On the preceding evening, the Professors and Students, in a body, marched down to the station to give him a send-off. We expressed our warm feeling for Mr. Mitchell, by the usual procedure of "bouncing." He then shook hands all round and many earnest wishes for his success were expressed. As the train pulled out, the Students gave him the final farewells to the tunes of "Auld Lang Syne" and "For he's a jolly good fellow" finishing up with the "College Yell."

An exciting contest took place the other evening in the Rev. Hamilton's Lecture Room. The freshmen were duly assembled and under the guidance of the Senior Divinity Man, Mr. F. W. Carroll, proceeded to elect the Senior man for the 1st year. Seven men in all were present. Three names were proposed and seconded. This left the seventh man in the unhappy predicament of casting the deciding vote. We congratulate Mr. Bonelli on his attaining to the Seniority and have no doubt he will prove as efficient as "Vinny."

No more will the poor "Freshie" have to contemplate the awfulness of what is commonly known as "Hazing!—No more will he have to quiver as he wonders what will happen to him! No more will the "Second Year Man" seem to him a cruel heartless thing! Gone, gone, are the old time customs of initiation or perhaps more correctly initiations to which the "Freshie" was subjected to! He may go to bed resting assured that his nights repose will not be interrupted by the mysterious (?) overturning of his bed. He may go to parties and other social functions without fear of returning to find that a whirlwind, or something of the kind, has visited his room in his absence and left unmistakable signs of its visit; or that his furniture, books etc, have transferred themselves to other parts of the building. He may enter his room at any time of the day or night without fear of a pail or so of water emptying itself on his head.

Think what he has to be thankful for! What a chance he has to "Swat", the all-important thing to a "Freshie", who sees those Xmas Exams, looming in the distance—so important that he cannot possibly see how he can spare an hour and a half a day for foot ball! Seeing what a much easier time our friends will have, it seems only right that they should hold themselves in readiness for a great "Thanksgiving" which ought to be the best on record. This is one of the means of initiation that has been retained and we therefore expect a splendid assortment of songs, pugilistic exhibitions, speeches and recitations.

They must remember, however; that although hazing has been done away with, yet they must keep their place as "Freshmen" and that they must remember that the least said in Student's Meetings, and indeed at all times, will be for their greater well-fare.

And now we would like to suggest the revival of the "Freshmen's Dinner", which of late years seems to have been forgotten, especially as their numbers are considerably larger than they have been for the past few years. It may be as well to say,

before closing, that the abolishing of the so-called "Hazing" has been carried out by the co-operation of the Principal with the Students of the present second and third years. There is no doubt that it has kept a number men from coming up to College, and as such is the case the Students decided to carry out the Principal's wish and do away with it for the good of the "Alma Mater."

The 3rd. year is great on Theology this year. The majority of the men are taking Theological Honours or Options, and consequently the Dean of Divinity is correspondingly pleased.

We are at last pleased to be able to record that the denizens of the Upper Flat have definitely settled down in their respective rooms. For the last week or so the janitor has been led a pretty chase keeping track of where the men slept the preceding night.

There were great rejoicings when the Principal announced that Shewen was coming back. And we hope ere this number goes to press that he will be in our midst again, where a cordial welcome awaits him.

We are pleased to welcome Rev. H. F. Hamilton M. A. as our resident lecturer. During the short time of his residence he has endeared himself to all men by his courtesy and uniform tact.

The Principal has kindly offered to stain the floor of the Common Room and to provide some rugs. At a meeting of the students, this generous offer was accepted and a hearty vote of thanks was unanimously passed to Dr. Whitney.

A new arrival on the top flat is getting into bad habits already. He is usually "jolly well" behind the other "chaps" in getting down to breakfast.

The Debating Society held its annual meeting on Sept. 23rd when the following officers were elected: President, Rev. H. F.

Hamilton, Vice-President, F. W. Carroll, B. A. Secretary, P. G. Rollitt, Committee, Messrs. Nelms, Findlay, and Plaskett. This year promises to be a very active one. The large accession to our ranks and our entry into the intercollegiate Union should make the season very interesting. Competition for a place against McGill should be keen, and everyone should strive to secure that honour.

The annual meeting of the Reading Room was held on the 22nd. of Sept. The annual report of the Secretary was read showing that last year was the most successful in the history of the Reading Room, there being a balance of \$73. 00. The following officers were elected. President, Rev. Principal Whitney, Vice-President F. W. Carroll, Secretary H. W. Sykes, curators Messrs. Plaskett, Fletcher and Morey.

The Annual Auction was held in the Council Chamber on Monday Evening Sept. 29th. and was very successful. Dr. Parrock yielded the hammer in his usual happy and effective manner, and the result of the auction was an advance of nearly \$30. on last year's sales.

One of our number is very anxious to know why his photographs are so bad.

We would recommend to our Debating committee as a subject for an early debate. "Resolved that Music does incite to \_\_\_\_\_crime."

## NUPTIALS.

ONE of the most fashionable weddings of the season took place at St. Bartholomew's Church, Ottawa, at half-past one on the 27th of Aug. the contracting parties being Mr. James Fuidge Crowdy of Upper Canada College,

Toronto, formerly of Bishop's College School, and Miss Mabel Crichton Keefer of Ottawa. The day was an ideal one for a wedding. The effect in the church was most picturesque, the vines without excluding the bright sunlight. Within wild clematis was strung across the Church in which was interspersed dozens of fairy-like little red electric lights. Pendent from the ceiling over the chancel was a beautiful large white bell composed of holly hocks and snowballs with tongue of pink astors. On the altar and reading desks flowers were daintily and effectively arranged. The bride looked charming in a beautiful gown, all hand work, a magnificent creation of crepe de chene, chiffon, lace and pearls. She wore a bridal veil and orange blossoms and carried a shower bouquet of white sweet peas. She wore also a turquoise and diamond pendant the gift of the groom. Miss Bessie Keefer, sister of the bride, acted as maid of honor and Elsie Keefer, cousin of the bride, was bridesmaid, both wearing soft white silk with trimmings of ecru and wide turquoise blue sashes, and each carrying a shower bouquet of pink sweet peas. Little Miss Eleanor Soper, who acted as flower girl, looked sweetly pretty in white silk inserted with lace, and a large white picture hat. She carried a picturesque white basket of pink sweet peas. As the bride entered the Church with her father, Lohengrin's Wedding March was played by Miss Andrews. The bride and groom knelt beneath the floral bell. The Rev. Canons Hanington and Pollard performed the ceremony. Mr. Allan Keefer, brother of the bride was best man.

The groom's gift to the bride was a magnificent ostrich feather and a diamond and turquoise pendant, to the maid of honor and bridesmaid, pretty turquoise and pearl pendants, and to the little flower girl a pearl flower brooch.

After the ceremony a reception was held on the lawn, at the home of the bride's father, where refreshments were served in a marquee which was prettily decorated with flags and a pro-

fusion of golden glow. Individual tables were placed throughout the lawn.

Mr. and Mrs. Crowdy left on the 4 o'clock train for Montreal, Quebec and other Eastern points, whence they proceeded to Toronto, where they will reside.

G. E. F.

### SCHOOL NOTES.

THE school reopened on Wednesday, Sept. 10th. There is a decrease in numbers this year, but we think all acknowledge that, despite this fact, the outlook is hopeful. A better tone, both in work and sports, seems to prevail. We feel sure that this is only one of the numerically "bad years" which occur in all schools, and that we shall build up a better and brighter future from the present.

On the last day of last term a meeting of Old Boys took place for the purpose of founding a B. C. S. Old Boys' Association. The following Committee was elected.

The Headmaster (ex-officio)	Hon. President.
George R. Hooper	President.
H. D. Hamilton	Sec'y Treas.
Chas. M. Holt, R. T. Heneker,	

The President & Sec'y Treas. (ex-officio) Exec. Committee.

The objects of the Association set forth in its constitution, are:-

"To promote the welfare of B. C. S., Lennoxville in every way:

"To keep constantly in touch with the administration of the School, and with the School Association

"To promote a spirit of comradeship amongst Old Boys:

"To receive communications regarding the School; investigate

complaints, and generally to keep alive the interest of the Old Boys in the School.

An association of this kind always serves an excellent purpose and does untold good as has been proved in other schools. Though B. C. S. Old Boys have always in the past shown loyalty to, and fondness for the school, there can be no doubt but that now they will have additional incentive to work for and stand by it.

The New Boys are a promising lot this term. They all seem to take a lively interest in school institutions and some may aspire even to the xv.

Mr. Punnett has left us and taken a position in a Marine Ins. Office in Montreal. He will be missed at cricket and in the "gym". The Rev. C. B. Beck, B. A. succeeds him. Mr. Beck is a graduate of Trinity Coll., Toronto, and has spent some years teaching in public Schools and latterly at the Lakefield Prep. School.

The same editors as last year have been appointed for the "Mitre". A. Fraser Campbell is business manager. The Editors wish to repeat their customary wail for contributions. This is a chance for New Boys to distinguish themselves.

The election of officers of the Recreation Club, resulted as follows:

Pres.	The Headmaster.
Vice. Pres.	T. L. Adams.
Secr'y	Mr. Bazett.
Comm.	G. Bray, A. Frazer Campbell, P. Cummins, M. Beckett, R. Richmond.

At the first meeting the accounts for last year were presented and show a satisfactory balance. This is well, as subscriptions will be fewer this year. The motion passed last term about caps for the teams and school was again discussed and an effort is being made to have it carried out as soon as possible.

The Rifle Range is nearly completed and very soon will be available for shooting practice.

The following football Committee has been appointed: Adams, Bray I, Johnson II, Beckett and Mr. Marling, Sec'y.

At the beginning of the term the discouraging remarks as to loss of weight from last year's xv. were frequent but now it looks as if this year's team has every chance of being as good a one. Practices have been hard and keen, and if we seem to have a light team we must remember that skill can counter-balance weight. This fact is shown in the games every day, and with such steady practices as we are having, the team should turn out well. Criticism at such an early stage would be out of place; and advice tells most when given on the field; but we cannot refrain from urging the wings not to waste their "wind" scrapping with their men but to keep it for following up.

### Old Boys' Whereabouts.

Mr. Douglas Acer, '89-'92 is one of Montreal's prominent young Railway men. He holds the position of Purchasing Agent for the Canada Southern Railway.

Mr. St George Boswell of Quebec '67-70 is now represented in the School by his son Hugh, one of the new boys.

Dr. Wm. Bowen, '78-'90 is in the Phillipines. Some time ago he entered the U. S. Army, and is now Surgeon Colonel. Dr. Bowen is an old Quebec boy.

Mr. Noel Brooks, '80-'84, is at present in Sherbrooke having been called home by the illness of his mother Mrs. Brooks of Mountfield.

Mr. Howard Buck, '85-'88, has been in Sherbrooke, during the Summer. His business is in London, England.

Mr. Edmund Burke, '90-'94, well known as one of the most promising musicians in Montreal, has recently left for Europe to study for Grand Opera and Oratorio. Mr. Burke, had a magnifi-

cent voice, and we are confident that he will make a name for himself.

A distinguished Old Boy, is Capt. Henry E. Birstall, '83-'87, who has belonged to two of the South African Contingents and who has been more than once mentioned in despatches for conspicuous gallantry in the field.

Capt. A. C. Dean, R. A., '89-95, who is stationed at Halifax, spent part of the summer at Cacouaa.

Mr. Alfred C. Dobell, '86-'89 has recently been successful in passing for the Bar of the Province of Quebec.

Mr. Guy C. B. Dunn, '79-'82 is Engineer for the Corporation of Ottawa.

Mr. W. Elkins, '96-'01, has our hearty congratulations on passing the Entrance Exam., for the R. M. C.

Mr. Grant M. Hall, '75-'80, is in Vancouver.

Mr. C. E. Kneeland, '89-'92, recently paid the School a flying visit. Both he and his brother Fred'k, are doing well in business in New York.

Mr. Holton Learmont, '90-'95, was in Sherbrooke, at the time of the Fair, with several of his fine horses on Exhibition.

The boys of the School will be pleased to hear of the success of Jasper Nicolls, '97-'01, at King's School, Canterbury. At the last Exam., he came out head of his form and took four prizes. Also of Norman Campbell, '99-1901, at Dulwich College, who came out brilliantly, head of his form.

#### OBITUARY

Wyatt Galt Johnston, M. D., one of the School's most distinguished sons, whose fame as brilliant investigator of bacteriology and pathology was world wide, died in Montreal on the nineteenth of June last. He was an intimate friend of the Headmaster having been with him at the School from 1874 to 1880 and having been a Prefect during his last two years. Dr. Johnston was Professor of Hygiene at McGill University, and his

knowledge was varied and deep. He was connected with the leading Medical Association of this continent and had contributed many articles to the Medical Journals of Europe and America. He was recognized as one of the first authorities of the day in Pathology—bacteriology, public health and legal medicine—Of keen and ready wit—great personal magnetism and simple true heartedness he is most sincerely mourned by his friends.

R. Murray Crosby, '87-'92, who died at his Mother's residence in Flushing, L. I., in August last, was one of the School's most successful and popular Old Boys. While at School he was a fine straight fellow—a good athlete and very popular—His sudden death is all the more sad seeing that he was the only son in a large family, and also because he had but lately become engaged to be married.

Frank T. Hilyard, '90-'94, died in St. John, N. B., last month. Mr. Hilyard, was a prefect in '93-'94 and was greatly respected by all his comrades at the School. He was always conspicuous in athletics and was one of St. John's best Hockey players.

Ernest R. Brooks, '70-'75, died at his mother's residence in Sherbrooke in August, after a lingering illness of some months. Mr. Brooks, had a brilliant career at the School where he was noted for his industry and application. For some years past he had had a position in the Church service at Sherbrooke, and was esteemed for this many lovable qualities by all his friends.

PERFERENDA.

TEW THE EDITOR OF THE MITRE:

deer Sir:—

I wuz gratly supprised a reading in the mitre tew see

that my ole friend, Ebenezer Huckins, had been a praisin of me up sky high. I know I be a kind of religious karacter, leastways I swan I always dew tew my neighbor just what they dew tew me, which is a kind of golden rule around here, and if I dew say so as hadn't ought to say it, I drive my ole grey Fan and the buck-bord and Mam down to the advent prayer meetin' every wensday nite. I know that that persky ole Hezekiah Deadstone, whose wife keeps up style to beat the weather-cock on my ole red barn even if it hasnt got no ridge-pole, and the whole affaire is as hollow as my ole sheep-pen in Summer, you would think the ole Dragon was a ragin around to see the way they put on and their young folks drest within an inch of their lives on meetin nites and sundays. But Hezekiah, as I was a sayin sez that I always tend the meetins on wensdays because there aint no collection dish past around, sez he. Well he neednt talk, sez I. He never paid one blamed cent towards the new horse-sheds, and me and Jake did all the shingling, which is what I call good Christianity, and there will be no room in them for his spavined ole plug, even if she has got the heaves. As long as my name is Liph Wilcox, she can crib and pull at the gate-posts.

But speakin of my ole friend Ebenezer Huckins, he was a mighty smart boy at school and learnt like a streek, and always stuck to his feet till the last dog was dead in the spellin matches, which always came round the nite before we had a huskin. If he could have went to Stanstead College, and learnt latin and Greek and classics and Rithmetic, and Mathematix and jined the debatin surciety and higeen, he would have risen in the world like smoke out of a chimney. I'm a saying that he would.

But O them school days of ourn; how times be changed since them good ole times — no slates now — no spellin matches now, no bucklin down to learnin one thing as well as can be, but a whole lot of stuff as is no good to themselves nor to no one else neither.

If Ebenezer sees this it will surprise him up pretty well, because he used to think I couldn't write a word, and that I'd forgot all I ever knew, but I've kind 'o kept up with the times and my education, by signing notes for my boys and subscription papers, and I am rather glad I did,—though it does cost—seeing I can see my name in your College paper. As I lay down my pen, Mam is just a reading in the weekly Witness as to how they've got Aunty—Prohibition in Manitoba. Well! Well!

When this yer see

Remember me

Mr Liph Wilcox. Esq.,

Cow-slip Farm

Woodchuck Dale. Que.

Note 1— As Ebenezer has set the fashion I must write 2 notes, which is Number 1.

Note 2—I enclose a poem by my son; which was read at the dedication, of the horse-sheds, It is after the style of the oweds of Horace, and the editor of the Wood-chuck Snorter, said he never heard anything like it before, which is grate praise. Here she is

Owed to my cow.

O gentle cow with velvet eyes

And golden mane and silver tail

Who at the cow-show took the prize

And glory shed on Wood-chuck Dale.

I see thee yet upon the hill

Thy face is painted on my heart

On Cow-slip farm thou sealt bestill

The pride of all the cow-yards smart.

#### PERFERENDA.

A magnificent piece of real coal has been presented to the College Museum. We now agree with the "Montreal Herald" that "it is an ill wind that blows nobody coel dust."

A. B. Yes, you are quite right, pie is eaten with a spoon.

At Werchoturskoje a coachman was savagely assaulted by a man with a red beard. On hearing of this, the chief constable (a Student of Sherlock Holmes) ordered the arrest of all the red-haired men in the neighbourhood. Twenty-seven men were accordingly thrown into prison, which then caught fire.

*"Punch"*

Old Subscriber. Certainly, pie is eaten with a knife.

In New York 40,000 children are excluded from the schools owing to lack of accomodation. There is a great desire among English school-children to emigrate to the States.

*Punch.*

X. Y. Z. Yes, pie is always eaten with the fingers.

#### MERELY A SUGGESTION.

"Man proposes and woman disposes," remarked the young man who gets quotations twisted.

"Well," replied the beautiful blonde on the other end of the sofa, "I'm disposed to do my part if some man will do his."

Three minutes later she had him landed.

*Herald Sieve*

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