Another academic year has drawn to its close, and with this issue of the Mitre our labours as Editor are at an end. We therefore hand on the trust to our successor Mr. Frank Plaskett, who has been elected for the coming year 1903-1904, who is entirely worthy of the office, and in whose faithfulness and ability we have every confidence. Mr. Thomas Iverson is the new Athletic Editor. He has yet to win his spurs, but we feel sure that he will rise to the occasion. As for Mr. A. J. Vibert, our able Business Manager, the students showed their appreciation of the efficient and masterly business-like manner in which he has performed the duties entrusted to him, by reelecting him unanimously and instantaneously.
The other members of the staff will be elected in September next, and will include, we hope, an Exchange Editor so that more attention may be given to this department in the future, and we may be brought into closer touch with our contemporaries, whose magazines we all appreciate and read.

We tender our sincere thanks to all who have so kindly contributed to the columns of the Mitre, or helped us in any other way, not forgetting the consideration and courtesy we have always received from our printing firm, Messrs. George Gale and Sons, and from the capable manager of the printing department Mr. J. H. Osgood, and his assistants.

Plain Tales from the Quadrangle.

THE CURE THAT WORKED.

When Lancelot first came to the University he was an unsophisticated a freshman as you could have wished to see. He was tall and thin, with a complexion like a girl's, and big blue eyes that made you wonder at the wickedness of the world. He turned up at his classes with the regularity of clockwork—even at the Friday lecture on Latin composition; and after three weeks' attendance was surprised to discover by the merest accident that there were girls in the front benches. Girls weren't much thought of in the school he had been at, Lancelot explained, and he really hadn't observed that there were any in the class. He didn't know why girls were allowed to come to the University at all.

Now, Lancelot was not the first freshman that had said things of that sort. So we waited for the day to come when Lancelot's eyes would be opened. Such a day always does come, if you have eyes to be opened at all. And Lancelot had blue eyes, which meant that he would get into trouble some day. There once was a freshman with blue eyes just like Lancelot's—but that is another story.
Now, the awakening of Lancelot came in his second year. There could be no doubt that his day-dreams were fairly shattered. Lancelot’s plain tweed waistcoat had been changed for a vision of glory in orange and sapphire that made your eyes water to look at it. His square-toed shoes had given place to tan boots of unsullied splendour. He had unearthed a gold albert somehow or other, and it occupied a place of honour and distinction. He even went in for six-inch chokers; and a tie of crimson and gold one day would give place to another of purple and cream the next. Lancelot’s immaculate punctuality of his freshman days was a thing of the past now. His classes knew him no more. He began to avoid his friends and hang round class-room doors waiting for the members to come out. Then the servitors began to talk about him. You may take one thing for granted, and that is that the servitors know everything about you that is worth knowing. There once was a servitor—but that is another story.

Lancelot tried for a considerable time to conceal the identity of the miracle-worker that had wrought such a change upon his life. But we were not long in finding out. When Miss Penweiper adds another to her list of victims she is not slow about making the fact known. Now, of all the heartless jilts that ever broke an undergraduate’s heart, Miss Penweiper is the most charming and the most heartless. I have known four men come away from one dance, all in firm belief that they had proposed to Miss Penweiper and been accepted. So I was sorry for Lancelot.

In the meantime, however, it didn’t seem as if anything could be done. Lancelot was getting worse and worse. His average in his class exams, had dropped from 76.2 to 25.3. His chances of getting his D. P.’s were diminishing. One day the climax came, when Lancelot solemnly locked away his pipe and tobacco-pouch, and announced, with the air of a martyr going joyfully to the stake, that Miss Penweiper disliked tobacco.

We all felt that the crisis of Lancelot’s disease had come now. We had practically given him up as hopeless, when a ministering angel appeared in the guise of the Professor’s wife. How she came to hear about Lancelot we never discovered. But
the professor's wife knows as much about the University as all the servants put together. She determined that Lancelot must be rescued, and that she alone could rescue him. So she decided to speak to the Professor about it.

"George," she said that night after dinner, "isn't there a Mr. Lancelot in your class?"

"Well, you know, my dear, I—I—I've got such a bad memory for faces, you know—Oh, yes, dear, don't look like that. I'm quite sure Mr Lancelot is in my class."

"Well George, I want you to give him nothing for his next exam."

"But, my dear! Nothing! Really now! Nothing is so awfully little to give a man... Well, well, dear, since you put it that way, he shall have nothing."

The Professor, you see, was newly married, and so Lancelot got nothing per cent. for his next exam.

When the class-lists were read out, Lancelot was sitting in his place, dreaming day-dreams. He had quite forgotten to listen for his name. The Professor was droning out the last marks—"23 per cent., Mr Bounder; 15 per cent., Mr Luckless, nothing per cent."—(the roars of laughter wakened poor Lancelot)—"nothing per cent., Mr Lancelot."

That day for some reason or other, he failed to see Miss Penweiper. It was not that he didn't try. He hung about the Quadrangle till his feet were sore and his eyes were aching. Then he made his way slowly home, and locked himself into his bedroom. His first act was to take out his old pipe, and his second to fill it. He smoked all the tobacco there was in the house, and then he went out for Yankee Plug and smoked it till nature rebelled. That was the worst night that Lancelot ever passed. The world had never seemed so blank and uninviting as it did then, nor examiners so cruel, nor Miss Penweiper so heartless—and she had been heartless recently. Perhaps it was the exam, perhaps it was Miss Penweiper, perhaps it was the tobacco, but Lancelot was very ill that night. When he awoke
next morning the sickness was gone, and for the first time for months he did not kiss a certain photograph on the mantelpiece. Now, the question is will that Professor get any credit on the Day of Judgment for the salvation of Lancelot?

The Student (Edinburgh.)

A Glance at the Progress of the American Church.

By the Rev. Dr. Richmond Shreve, Rector of St. Peter’s Sherbrooke.

Towards the closing days of the month of June, 1579, on the auriferous shores of what is now California, laved by the waters of the gentle ocean, known as Pacific, the Rev. Mr. Fletcher, Priest of the Church of England, Celebrated the Holy Eucharist. He was Chaplain of the Golden Hind, a little vessel in which Sir Francis Drake was circumnavigating the globe. Beside the officers and sailors of the little ship, the congregation was made up of considerable numbers of the aborigines of the country, who were respectful, and even reverent in their demeanour, and for whom prayers were said that God would “open their blinded eyes to the knowledge of Him, and of Jesus Christ, the salvation of the Gentiles.” These services were continued for six weeks during the stay of this party and so far as known were the first of the Church’s Services said within the territory of the Church at whose progress we are to glance.

Eight years later, when Sir Walter Raleigh was in high favour at the court of England’s Virgin Queen, in his Colony at Roanoke, North Carolina, on Aug. 13th, (9th, Sunday after Trinity) 1587, Mauité, an Indian Chief, who had twice visited England, was baptized according to the Prayer Book form. No earlier record is found of the Administration of this Sacrament within the same limits of our Survey.

On April 20, 1607, a cross was erected on the soil of Virginia, at Cape Henry, so named in honour of the then Prince of
Wales, and on the 13th of May, (1607,) the Rev. Robert Hunt, Chaplain of the Company which landed at Jamestown, Va., sometime Vicar of Reculver, in Kent, England, conducted Divine Service according to the Rites of the Church.

A rude stockade of saplings formed the walls of their building, an old sail was their roof, unhewn logs their seats, the Preacher stood upon the trunk of a felled tree to deliver his Sermon, a roughly-formed plank hung against other trees was the Altar, and then and there the first Eucharist was offered on the Atlantic shore!

The first recorded Marriage was performed by this same Mr. Hunt in 1608. In all these efforts at Colonization deaths were frequent; the service said at the Burial was our own. In all these offices of the Christian religion the Anglican Church was first in the territory now called the U. S.

More than this; that rude structure just briefly described where the first Eucharist was offered, was soon replaced by a more seemly and permanent House of God, on the bank of the James River, where Mr. Hunt served as the first Priest, and about the same time in Maine, at the mouth of the Sagadahoc, (now called the Kenebec,) within the walls of Fort St. George, built by the expedition which had landed there from England, there was erected a Church, in which the Rev. Richard Seymour ministered in all the duties of his sacred office. It is debated which of these two Churches was the older. Decide the question in favour of either, and still the statement is true; the first Church erected on this Continent by the English race was built by English Churchmen, and served by an English Priest.

Doubtless the "breaking waves" had "dashed high," on the stern and rock-bound coast, "of New England, long Centuries before this, but these two buildings were already "in their teens" when the much talked of landing was made on Plymouth Rock, for 1620 did not occur until full thirteen years after 1607.

Such as these were the small beginnings of the Anglican Church in America, and the growth for years was slow—for many reasons. Its members were an army far from its base of supplies;
poverty hampered their efforts; the salaries of the Clergy were paid in bales of tobacco; and they complained to the Bishop of London that they were sometimes obliged to administer the Sacraments, “without the decent habits and proper Ornaments and vessels which our established Liturgy requires.”

In several parts of the Country the lay people were compelled to bring with them to the Services their fire-arms, with a supply of ammunition to protect themselves from the Indians; and because of more civilized, but perhaps not less violent enemies, one Clergyman for months kept loaded pistols on the pulpit-cushion during the delivery of the Sermon (Coleman p. 57). This hostility to the Church was manifested in many ways; in certain localities permission to ring a bell for service (Coleman p. 63) was refused:

In Boston as early as 1689 anti-English political feeling ran so high, that the Governor was imprisoned, the Chaplain of King’s Chapel obliged to flee, and the Chapel itself mutilated and subjected to the greatest indignities (Coleman p. 64)—the Prayer Book was held up to ridicule and scorn in spoken word, and published writings, and those who continued to use it were called Papist rogues, dogs, and idolaters etc. (p. 64.)

Hostility indeed showed itself everywhere: When a Churchman was Governor, New Hampshire then including Vermont it was determined by constitutional means to endow the Church from the public lands. A half section in each township in Vermont was set apart for this purpose; but the Surveyors located these sections in swamps, and on mountain tops, and in the bottoms of lakes,—anywhere so that the hated Church should not be the gainer! She was the __Church of England__: “and what was England’s must-go;”—

Add to all these disadvantages and difficulties yet one more, still greater than they all: “For nearly two hundred years an infant Church was struggling for growth—at times even for existence—without being able to have recourse to some of the most essential sources of nourishment—With diverse elements of English-speaking people to harmonize and direct; and
with multitudes of heathen people to Christianize, the position of the Church would appear to have called for her fullest equipment. Yet for nearly two Centuries she was continuously without the means above all others which she required for her enlargement, completeness and perpetuity" (Coleman.)

The Church was without a local Head. There was not a Bishop on the Continent. To show the practical working of this state of affairs: "during the forty years preceding 1766, one of every five Candidates for Holy Orders who crossed the ocean died on the journey from sickness or shipwreck." (Coleman)

At last after these long years of tedious waiting the Episcopate was obtained—not from the English Bishop’s, whose delays and refusal were based mainly, if not wholly, on political grounds but from the Scotch ‘Non-jurors’. At Aberdeen on Nov. 14, 1784, being a Sunday, the Rev. Samuel Seabury D. D. was consecrated Bishop of Connecticut by Bishops Kilgour, Petrie, and Skinner. The Service was not secret but attended by “a considerable number of respectable Clergymen, and a great number of laity on which occasion all testified great satisfaction” (Coleman p. 124.)

Two years and three months later two other American Clergymen—Dr. Provost and Dr. White—were consecrated Bishops, of New York and Pennsylvania respectively, by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Archbishop of York, and the Bishops of Bath and Wells and Peterborough in the Chapel of Lambeth Palace, February 4, 1787—and thus a little over a Century ago, the American Church became Autonomous.

It may be mentioned in passing that in September, (19) 1790, the Rev. James Madison was consecrated in Lambeth Palace, Bishop of Virginia, and when the first Bishop was consecrated in America the four Bishop’s united in the Solemn act; thus silencing ever the scruples of those who seemed for a time to question the validity of Dr. Seabury’s Consecration.

The American Church was at last equipped for her work but Her forces, judged solely by numbers were pitifully small.
At the time of the Evacuation of Boston by the British troops in 1776, there were but three Clergymen in all New England. In 1784 there were only twenty-one. In Pennsylvania there were only seven. One hundred years ago there were, in the entire Country scarcely more than two hundred Clergymen counting in the seven Bishops’ of that day. When the General Convention of 1801 assembled at Trenton, New Jersey, four out of these seven Bishops did not attend, and there were nineteen Clerical, and nine Lay delegates!

The interest in the Church’s welfare affected, in those days, so lightly the hearts of her ordained servants that at the General Convention of 1808, held at Baltimore, only two Bishops and fourteen Priests were in attendance, the Laity alone increasing in numbers, for thirteen delegates answered to their names!

Three years later, in 1811, when the convention met at Trinity Church, New Haven, the vitality of the Church seemed to be perhaps at its lowest ebb: Again only two Bishops present! The condition of affairs in Maryland was publicly declared to be “deplorable,” while in Virginia the fear was expressed that there was “danger of her total ruin, unless great exertions, favoured by the blessing of Providence, are employed to raise her” (Coleman p. 206)

The laxity and thoughtlessness even of the Fathers of the Church were such that it was not until 1814, that the Holy Eucharist was celebrated in connection with the opening of the Church’s Legislative Assembly:—and as late as 1823 a repetition of a former effort was again unsuccessful to reach the primary standard that Lay Delegates to Convention, the law makers of the Church, should be Communicants of the Church

The Services of that date were “bare cold, and lifeless:” “the abomination of desolation stood in the Holy Place”—“The surplice was rarely used. There were probably not above a score of them in America.” The custom of standing while singing was not introduced until 1814, and was then considered such an innovation in ritual that it required action by the House of Bishops. Only the Communicants knelt at Prayers.
There was a quarterly Celebration of the Holy Eucharist, only in one or two places their zeal and love had stirred Christian souls to a monthly offering!—

It was out of a Slough of despond such as this that, by God's good mercy Hope rose: The winter of Death was passing; the spring of Life came on; How long in point of actual time, was required for the consummation of Ezekiel's Vision, we do not know: but the last seventy-five years has witnessed a change, which is of God, in that fair and beautiful hand-maid of His—the American Church—which had its counterpart in the stirring movements which passed before the eyes of the Hebrew Seer!

Men of piety and zeal arose among the Clergy: Griswold, and Mead, and Channing Moore and Chase among the Bishops, men of energy and piety of the grand old evangelical type; and Hobart, and Ravenscroft and the elder Doane and Otey, men of prudent yet fiery zeal, and equally high standard of spiritual life, but of the Catholic school—and a “glorious company” among the Priests of the Church. It was as though an almost stagnant lake had become a living stream.

Few grander names—save perhaps those of actual Martyrs—are found in the lists of Christian statesmanship and splendid missionary achievement than those of Jackson Kemper, James Lloyd Breck, and Benjamin Whipple.

“In 1859 the Episcopate was made co-extensive with the boundaries of the United States;” and Bishop Talbot was sent to the unknown land of the West,—a territory so vast that he described himself as “Bishop of all outdoors”.

It was at this same date that the General Convention unanimously passed three famous resolutions, taking high ground, concerning “systematic and conscientious giving” for “the advancement of the cause of our Lord and Saviour”. Time and inclination struggle for their insertion here entire; but Time wins! The Church claimed everyone of her members as in effect a Missionary, and privileged and bound to assist in the Missionary cause.
She grasped and held the right to try her own. Clergy when, unhappily, yielding to the weaknesses of humanity, they fell. Her Bishops and Priests wrote Hymns and Ballads that stirred the once sluggish blood to fuller life; others marshalled the facts of Her history before the wider opening eyes of Her children, shewing, not merely the links of a chain, but the interwoven knots of a broad-spread net, reaching back to the Apostles as they knelt before the Lord to receive Their Commission. Services were brightened: the Seasons of the Church's year were more fully recognized and kept; devotion deepened; enthusiasm was quickened; the Spirit of God was influencing men's lives.

When the "Oxford Movement" came it found a more ready welcome than in the home of its birth; The current of the river was turned into a flood: and yet a regulated flood. It carried few men off their feet: at home Newman fell in 1845; here, Ives followed in 1853. In the special circumstances of the case the first was momentarily regarded as a staggering blow, the second aroused no emotion save pity for the man. The Church moved on Her course. Only once, since Her early days, has the American Church experienced a grave danger. It was at the close of the fury and slaughter of the Civil War; but the God—given wisdom which brought together again in amity and love the sundered parts of North and South, when "brother clasped the hand of brother," was a triumph of Christianity for which we cannot be too thankful. Military peace was declared in 1865 but the sundered parts of the Nation were not wholly reunited for 34 years when on newer battle fields the former wearers of the blue and the grey fought, this time side by side and for the honour of the Country's flag; but before the bodily wounds of the war were fairly healed, the Church was one again! From then till now the onward march has been a conquest.

In Her Episcopal succession, from Seabury to Brent, there have been consecrated 203 Bishops. At the General Convention of 1801, meeting on the Pacific coast 68 were present. There are 89 living, though not all in active service. They have their
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“seats” in every State and Territory in the Union; and—beyond its continental boundaries there are two in China, (where also a Native Clergy is growing into goodly numbers), two in Japan: one in Africa: one in the Philippine Islands, and one in Porto Rico. Greece has profited, morally and intellectually, through American Missionary zeal, mainly through the splendid work of the Hill School in Athens; and foreign Churches primarily intended for American worshippers are maintained in Paris, Rome, Florence, Geneva, Dresden, Nice and Lucerne.

In round numbers the Priests and Deacons number 5100. Church Colleges and Schools are nearly 200 in number, well equipped, well manned and growing.

In the three years, between the Conventions of 1898 and 1901, there were more than 178,000 Baptisms; while the total contributions for the maintenance of the many departments of the Church’s work, in the same period, have been almost four and a quarter billions of dollars. This statement is made on the authority of Bishop Coleman’s figures as given in his history of the American Church.

Nearly 70 per cent of all the Church Edifices are free (4077 out of 6004). While the number of women joining the Sisterhoods, Diocesan and others, may not be largely increasing, the Apostolic office of Deaconess has been revived, and considerable numbers are devoting themselves to its call.

Thousands of lay men notably St. Andrew’s Brotherhood, and many of them the best and brightest in the land, are pressing forward to assist in the Church’s work, and are doing it energetically and aggressively in the maintenance of its faith, and yet in sympathy with national and social needs of today, so that the influence of the Church is ever growing stronger in the larger and more influential communities; and there is among them a deeper and larger consecration of power for the extension of Christ’s Kingdom in the land.

Tens of thousands of women, noble and true, are working, praying, giving for the great cause of the Church, and their
efforts have been especially instrumental, under God, in arousing the spirit of missionary enthusiasm which, to-day, is stirring the American Church as never before in Her history.

In 1892 there were restored to the Prayer Book the gems that had been lost a hundred years before. Enrichments were added in a reverent liturgical and scriptural spirit: liberty, under authority, was allowed, until, today, the Prayer Book of the American Church, in spite of its minor imperfections, is the most beautiful and the most flexible service book in Christendom.

The stirring discussion which is year by year influencing a constantly increasing number of thoughtful men and women is not merely an effort to get rid of the unfortunate misnomer "Protestant Episcopal;" it is a prophetic grasping of the future heritage.

"In 1844 the ratio of the communicants to the whole population was as one (1) is to 300". Today that same ratio is as one (1) is to 100. In fifty years the population of the United States increased 260 per cent. while the number of communicants increased 900 per cent.

The Church is attracting to herself as no other religious body is doing, many members of all the various denominations represented in the Country, and is becoming more and more, in the Providence of God, the recognized centre of American Christianity."(Coleman.)

Even now a Commission is sitting to consider and decide upon what terms the application of a Polish Bishop of "Old Catholic" Orders, with his Priests, and Congregations of Lay people numbering from 80,000 to 100,000 souls may be accepted, and the whole body be incorporated in the Church.

If there be a danger, against which this great triumphant Body of Christians should be warned, it might be expressed in the words of her own Litany:

"In all time of our prosperity"

"Good Lord deliver us".
Musae Silvarum.

O singing birds, O singing birds, ye sing in field and sky
The simple songs of love and joy ye sang in days gone by;
I hear you in the meadows now and up the mountain stream,
And as I listen to your voice I dream an old-world dream.

O singing birds, O singing birds, ye sang in ancient Greece,
Ere Paris found the fatal fruit, or Jason sought the fleece;
And from the Attic mountain tops ye saw the dawn uprise,
Her feet upon the golden sea and wonder in her eyes.

Ye heard the shepherd pipe at dawn, and piped again with him,
Until the flocks came winding out where forest glades were dim;
Ye sang in dewy dell and woke the wildflower from its dream,
And watched the fauns and satyrs dance beside the woodland stream.

Ye sang your songs at noonday when Athenian crews went down,
Between the dusty walls that joined Piraeus with the town,
Until across the sparkling deep the triremes sailed away,
And up Poseidon’s altar steps the women went to pray.

Ye sang your song at eventide, when on the sacred hill
The light was slowly dying down and mist were sleeping still
While two by two the maidens went, with lilies in their hand,
And asked each other of the love they could not understand.

And in the night, when stars looked down and herds were gathered in
And little brooks with tinkling voice made music clear and thin,
At intervals your note again would thrill the forest’s rest,
When dreamland fancies woke your joy or breezes stirred your nest.

O singing birds, O singing birds, who pipe in shade and sun,
Ye fill the world with gladness still, ye bind us all in one;
Your songs are of untroubled days, of mornings glad and free,
And merry rivers leaping down the mountains to the sea.

O singing birds, O singing birds, the ages pass away,
The world is growing old, and we grow older day by day;
Pour out your deathless songs again, to men of every tongue,
And wake the music in man’s heart that makes the old world young.

FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT.
Discovery of Labrador and its early Inhabitants.

1 Discovery of Labrador. The coast of Labrador Proper, strictly speaking lies east of Blanc Sablon; and that which is commonly called Canadian Labrador is simply the eastern extremity of the County of Saguenay. The universal tradition of the coast is that the whole coast took its name from Labrador Bay, which was so named by one, Labrador, a Basque Whaler of Spain who reached there about the middle of the Fifteenth Century.

It is not generally thought that Labrador was discovered prior to the first voyage of Cartier in 1534, but there is every indication to show that it was explored and in some cases partially settled before that date. It is stated that the Norsemen of the Tenth Century discovered and colonized Iceland, and shortly afterwards Greenland; and finally explored the coast of Labrador and Newfoundland, at least 400 years before the voyage of Columbus. Although there is no succession of their colonization or voyages, yet the many remains and tumuli of such an ancient date point to the account as authentic. Tradition has ascribed these remains to the Esquimaux, but this is very likely false. As a matter of fact, the Esquimaux tradition itself is that the Norsemen were a gigantic race, who delighted to kill people, although they could not be killed by either dart or arrow which rebounded from their breasts as from a rock.

Again, we learn from “The History of the White Fishery” by Captain Scoresby, that the Norsemen were the first who were engaged in the business, and that for several centuries they were the sole pursuers of it. Afterwards in the Eleventh Century they communicated their knowledge of the art to the inhabitants of the Bay of Biscay, who carried on the fishery until the middle of the Fourteenth Century. Anderson in his “History of Commerce” says that whale bone in the Fifteenth Century became a great article of commerce, and it is admitted that this bone could only be obtained off the coast of Labrador and Greenland, hence this is another indication to show that Labrador was discovered by the Norsemen.
There are abundant proofs of the visits to Labrador of the Basques, who succeeded the Norsemen in the whale fishery. John Cabot in his first voyage found a Basque vessel on the coast of Newfoundland, and the universal tradition of the coast is that the Basques were its first discoverers. There is good reason to believe that the Basque whalers explored the Gulf and part of the river St. Lawrence before the year 1490.

The French, Bretons, Irish and Welsh also lay claims of discovery. Of the French claim, it is recorded that Cartier, when commissioned to make discoveries in Canada, made application for pilots to the Bretons, who had carried on for a long time the Baccalos fishery.

We have reason to believe that Bras d’Or, a settlement near the strait of Belle Isle, was founded about one hundred years before Quebec. Lewis Roberts in his “Dictionary of Commerce” printed in London in 1600 says:—“It was the chief town of New France; that the Governor, Almoner, and other chief officers resided there; that the French drew from them large quantities of bacalo, whale fins and train, castor and other furs; and also had a fort at Tadoussac solely to traffic with the Indians.”

The above story seems to be true from the ruins of terraces and buildings. It is conjectured that at one time Bras d’Or had a population of at least 1,000 in winter, which was likely trebled in summer. It was at its height of prosperity about the year 1600. It is reported that as many as 150 vessels and five men-of-war have been seen anchored in Bras d’Or Bay for seven years after the year 1700.

From what has been shortly said, we may fairly believe that Labrador was discovered and partially settled many years before America. This is the universal tradition of the coast and it seems to be the true one.

II. EARLY INHABITANTS. When the French first visited the coast, it was in the possession of the Esquimaux, who seemed to have got it by conquest. They ventured as far westward as Esquimaux Point. During their occupation of the coast, all the different tribes of Indians were their constant enemies. They
were continually at war with one another, and the Esquimaux would probably have conquered in the end, had not the Europeans sided against them. It is supposed that the Esquimaux numbered at least sixty thousand.

They maintained their conquest with a steady hand along the gulf shore until the year 1600; but then the Indians, having received firearms from the French, slowly but certainly drove them eastward. Their last grand stand was made on Esquimaux Island at the mouth of St. Paul's river, where they fortified themselves in a camp, with walls composed of stone and turf, and a ditch outside in circuit at least half a mile. The remains of this fort are almost entire at the present day. Here, they were assaulted by the Indians, aided by the French, and either totally annihilated or expelled. It is estimated that at least 1,000 of them were slain, those who did escape fled north, outside the Strait of Belle Isle.

After their expulsion beyond the Strait of Belle Isle, they occasionally made excursions against their foes, but were easily repulsed.

As to the present inhabitants of the coast I may add, that they are nearly all of English and French descent, while many have crossed from Newfoundland. There are also some 600 Indians in the employ of the Hudson Bay Company.

J. G. W.

A Toast.

A health to the bride! Well what shall it be? Shall I wish bon voyage on a silvery sea? Such sailing is sure if the captain be true To the trust that you give and the love he gives you.

Shall I wish you great wealth and a palace of art? What wealth is so great as a strong manly heart? In a palace of art, what image divine, Can rival the image you see in the wine?
Shall I wish you a life full of music and song
In a beautiful dream all the summer day long?
There will ever be music where Love leads the tune;
And the warmth of the heart brings the sunshine of June.

There is but one wish for a toast to the queen
Who has conquered the heart of a true man, I ween;
It is that to her, through all her life long,
His love may remain, pure, gentle and strong.

H. N.

Bishop's College.

THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS' UNIVERSITY AND
ITS CLAIM TO SUPPORT.
(Quebec Chronicle.)

We are satisfied that the appeal of Bishop's College University for a public subscription to her Jubilee fund will meet with the same sympathy and friendliness on the part of the whole community as a similar appeal on behalf of the great sister University of our French-Canadian fellow citizens received when it was made last year. The prosperity and effective working of our schools of higher education, and notably our universities, are essential to the well-being of the whole state, and to its ability to keep up with the other nations of the world. In these days of material and physical energy we are apt to heedlessly overlook the immense importance of our colleges and universities, and the great work they do, not merely in the dissemination of learning, but also in the formation of that moral and intellectual tone which is the real strength of a nation, and by which it must stand or must fall, according as its ideals are pure and lofty, or low and corrupt.
On these broad grounds, therefore, the appeal of Bishop's College should receive a generous consideration; nor is it otherwise if we consider the work that has been done, the struggles and sacrifices entailed in the doing of it, and the position occupied by the University to-day. There are those yet living who remember Bishop's College as it was fifty years ago, the precarious tenure of its existence, its scanty resources and equally scanty sphere of action, and can recall the heroic patience and energy, the sublime self-sacrifice of those who were the nursing mothers of the infant University of to-day. Carent vate sacro; no inspired poet has sung their praises, no historian of world-wide repute has chronicled their deeds, they lived, and are dead, but their works do follow after, and the good they have wrought for the youth of the Eastern Townships of the Province, and for the whole State, can only be acknowledged by a grateful public in furthering the prosperity of that institution that was so dear to their hearts, and for which they gave so much.

Bishop's College is the university of the Eastern Townships, more especially as McGill is of the Montreal district; and Laval is of Quebec. Pretty situated at the junction of the Massawippi and St. Francis Rivers, in the heart of a populous and wealthy part of the Townships, and on the line of railroad communication with the States, Montreal and Quebec, it has all the advantages of a city institution, combined with the healthy conditions, physical and mental, of a rural community. Its officers are, as they always have been since its foundation, gentlemen whose marked ability has been used with an unselfish devotion for the promotion of the best interests of those entrusted to their care; and the results of their teachings are patent to all. "If any evidence is wanted of the work Lennoxville is doing, the Lennoxville old boys can supply it in their proper persons. "Simonimentum quavis, circumspice."
Valedictory Address (03.)

BY—

REV. MANSEL SHEWEN

MR. CHANCELLOR, YOUR EXCELLENCY, MY LORDS,

MR. PRINCIPAL, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

Another year has gone. Convocation is once more summoned. Again, this hall is filled with faces which tell us of the occasion, and although expressing happiness and relief, yet deep down in the hearts of most of us there lies a feeling of profound sorrow and regret, because the time has come when we must say, farewell, not only to our kind friends but also to the tender associations—so dear to us all.

There is not the time to-day for me to dwell upon the year of study, trials, and examinations, nor of the pale faces, the anxious weeks just past; nor is this the place to boast of the knowledge which this illustrious class has accumulated throughout these studious years. But I must tell again (though you know it and have heard) my duty on this platform this afternoon is to speak for those who have honoured me by asking me to say farewell on their behalf—a farewell to the past, a welcome to the future.

However before doing so I must recall a few of the events of these years we have so pleasantly spent here. This year graduates under three great features, one of which no other year can claim, we are the first to graduate who have spent their entire course under the new Principal. Then we are the Jubilee year. It is our fortune to graduate when our University is called upon to celebrate that great occasion. Another feature and by no means the least: when we are honoured by the presence of him who represents our King in this vast dominion. (We also welcome His Excellency most heartily.)

Three years ago Dr. Whitney came to us, and by his warm-hearted manner and conscientious life has proved himself our friend and example. His and Mrs. Whitney's kindnesses and hospitality
we can never forget, ever eager and ready to aid us always and in all things even though causing them much trouble and inconvenience.

Therefore, although fearing our gratitude is inadequate yet we sincerely thank them for their generous treatment of us.

Sadness comes to us when we think of the death of one who although it was not our fortune to know personally—yet we felt him near by the tender associations which he left at Bishop's.

I refer to the late Principal, Dr. Adams, by whose death last Christmas, the University, College and School, lost one of their most enthusiastic supporters and greatest benefactors. He gave the best years of his life's work to their advancement and welfare.

Time may remove this shadow which his death has caused but never can the name of Dr. Adams and the tender memories of him fade from our minds.

We were fortunate this year in having but one change in our staff. Mr. C. W. Mitchell resident lecturer, much to our regret, left us to pursue his studies at Cambridge; but fortune and good management again became our portion, and if it were possible to have a better man than Mr. Mitchell, we have him in the person of our present resident lecturer, the Rev. Harold F. Hamilton. Mr. Hamilton, by his mainly qualities has endeared himself to all and won the respect of every student. (We wish him every success.)

Never has such a good college spirit existed between professors and students as has this year. The feeling was not only between them and us but also universally among ourselves.

It is with deep regret that we take our leave of the members of the staff, softened somewhat however by the thought and hope of meeting them again.

Thanks to the able management of our college paper, the Mitre was this year freed of a long standing debt and placed in a flourishing condition.

The Athletic Association and the various clubs never knew such prosperity as they now enjoy.
In glancing back over the history of our College for over fifty years, and taking a glimpse of the future, we must come to the conclusion that the outlook is exceedingly bright.

Among the many advances the University has taken and the improvements which have been made indicating steady progress and growth. I must mention one during our own course. I refer to the Hamilton memorial. This took shape in the renewal of the Arts building. The work which is now completed and the opening of which makes a chief feature of our Jubilee. How much more fortunate have we been than other years. Not only have we enjoyed throughout our course, new and better equipped rooms for study and lectures but also a new bright and cheerful Dining Hall, beautified again this year by a handsome gift of pictures to adorn the walls from a relative of this same generous benefactor.

The new arrangement of courses has also proved a great success. This improvement may be seen by the fact that never has there been such a keen interest taken in college work. The standard has seldom if ever been higher in the history of the College than it is this year. Mr. Plaskett of this year has captured the Prince of Wales medal; something not done for the past few years. Mr. Crowdy and Mr. Kennedy have also won high honours.

In saying farewell to Lennoxville we thank the kind people of this picturesque town and vicinity for the many occasions on which they have given us pleasure by their kind and courteous treatment. To Mrs. Whitney, Miss Gill and the wives of the professors who were ever kind and ready to help, we ascribe the success of many of our enterprises. They will always be held in grateful remembrances for their kind and thoughtful acts.

It is with regret that we leave the Masters and boys of the school. We trust that the good feeling of the Athletic field and elsewhere will remain unbroken.

To you who remain we entrust the honour and welfare of the University. Upon you in a large measure hangs her future
reputation. See to it that you do the right by her. For she will to you.—Bishop's as Nelson said of dear old England "Expects every man to do his duty."

We, also, who are leaving, have our share of duty. Let us ever remember that as graduates of Bishop's we have a position to maintain. We have this day become graduates of a University of which we may well be proud. Loyalty to her to whom we owe so much is our bounden duty. Some of us may have dark days before us,—others bright prospects. Which ever they are, we shall always look back upon the days spent at Lennoxville.

And now good bye; Farewell kind friends, Farewell then fellow students and instructors,—Fare thee well oh! Alma Mater, Farewell! Farewell!

### The Convocation.

This being the Jubilee Convocation the closing events of the College year on June 18th were more elaborate than usual. A large number of distinguished visitors received degrees, and to climax all, the University was honoured by the presence of His Excellency the Governor-General who graciously accepted the honour of being enrolled among the University's distinguished Alumni.

Convocation day began with the celebration of the Holy Communion by His Lordship the Bishop of Quebec, at 7.30 a.m. At 10.30 the University sermon was preached by the Right Rev., the Lord Bishop of Ontario.

His Excellency the Governor-General arrived at Lennoxville at 11.30 a.m., and was met at the station by Mr. F. W. Frith, B.A., Registrar of the University, and Rev. Prof. Parrock. His Excellency was received by the School Cadets. The party were then driven to the College, and were received at the main entrance by the Chancellor, Dr. John Hamilton, the Bishop of Quebec, the Bishop of Ontario, Rev. Principal Whitney, Rev.
Prof. Allnatt, Rev. Prof. Parrock; Rev. Canon Scarth, etc. The members of the clergy, students, and a large company were assembled on the grounds in front of the main building.

ADDRESS TO HIS EXCELLENCY.

The Chancellor then read the following address:

To His Excellency the Right Honourable Gilbert John Elliott, Earl of Minto, G. C. M. G., Governor-General of Canada.

May it please your Excellency:

It is our privilege to express on behalf of the University of Bishop's College the loyalty and pleasure with which we welcome your Excellency today. We are naturally proud of our Alma Mater's completed record of fifty years, and this feeling is intensified by the crowning pleasure of this visit.

When, in 1853 her late Majesty, our beloved Queen Victoria, gave us a charter of incorporation it meant to us then as now that we were to unite the high traditions of English Education with a flexible and independent colonial life. Because we thus seek to combine English methods with Canadian life we most gladly welcome Your Excellency here today. For we recognize in Your Excellency's high and official position the closest of links between England and her daughter state. In a University where a common residence fosters the social spirit we feel strongly the sacredness of any tie that deepens the idea of national and imperial qualities.

But while thus greeting with respect the official character, we also remember the untiring and personal zeal of your Excellency for the welfare of the Dominion. We should be glad if the heartiness of our welcome might be taken as an expression, however imperfect, of this deeply seated feeling.

We recall with pride not only our Royal charter, beginning of our University life, but also the gracious favour His Majesty himself has shown by the gift of a prize distinguished by his name. Your Excellency's illustrious predecessors have, likewise, been welcome here, and enrolled upon our lengthening list of graduates. Your Excellency's own visit is therefore most
ROBERT HAMILTON, Esq., D. C. L.
VEN. ARCHDEACON ROE, M. A.
fairly associated with our jubilee, completing as it does a period of memories like these. We trust we may therefore see in your Excellency's gracious presence here a recognition of the spirit with which our University has striven to the utmost of its strength to carry on a work of importance both for church and state.

With the deepest respect and devotion on behalf of the whole University,

We have to remain,

Your Excellency's very humble servants,

JOHN HAMILTON, D. C. L., Chancellor.

J. H. WHITNEY, D. C. L., Vice Chancellor
and Principal.

F. W. FRITH, Registrar.

Bishop's College, Lennoxville, June 18th, 1903.

LORD MINTO'S ADDRESS.

The following was His Excellency's reply to the address presented to him on behalf of the College:

"I very deeply appreciate the loyal and hearty welcome the University of Bishop's College has extended to me, and I can assure you, Mr. Chancellor, it is a great pleasure to me to be present here to-day—all the more so, on the occasion of the celebration by the University of its fifty years of existence. I congratulate you, gentlemen, most heartily on your jubilee. In those fifty years the university has earned for itself a well deserved reputation, and I rejoice to know, gentlemen, that in your endeavours to encourage higher education in the new world you are not unmindful of the valuable traditions of the Motherland. In a new country, those traditions, if they are understood, are full of good seed, for they tell not only of time-honoured lines of study, not only of refined tastes in literature and arts, but of those old rules of chivalry which have done so much to form the character of English men and women.

"I often think that in the New World, where the youthful energy of its people is fighting the battle of life under rough
conditions, there is perhaps too great a tendency to ignore the
polish of the Old World. No one is a greater admirer of in-
dividuality than I am, but independence of character does not
necessitate an obstructive self-assertion; neither are good manners
and respect for one's fellows and women indicative of serv-
ility—and one must remember that it is not only education in
the ordinary sense of the word which our universities and schools
bestow—beyond that they are forming the character of the ris-
ing generation, and I say to teachers and students alike, that
neither university nor school can produce anything better than
what is called a gentleman in the true sense of the word. I be-
lieve that in its recognition of the doctrine of the Old World educa-
tion, this university has done, and can do, much in the future to
mould the manhood of Canada.

"I thank you for your too complimentary allusions to my-
self. Lady Minto and I have seen much of the Dominion since
we came here nearly five years ago, and I much regret that it
has not been possible for Lady Minto to be here with me to-day."

"I can only tell you that we both have the welfare of the
Dominion warmly at heart, and that any appreciation we may
receive from its people will always be very dear to us."

On the conclusion of the address the students gave three
cheers and the college yell, and followed it up with "For He's a
Jolly Good Fellow."

His excellency was entertained to luncheon by the College
authorites, and there was a large and distinguished party present.

The convocation for the conferring of degrees opened at 3
o'clock, the Chancellor presiding. The Chancellor in a brief ad-
dress welcomed His Excellency and other distinguished visitors
to convocation, and spoke with satisfaction of the bright outlook
for Bishop's College on this its jubilee year.

**DEGREES CONFERRED.**

D. C. L. (Honoris Causa.)

His Excellency the Governor General, G. C. M. G.
The Lord Bishop of Ontario, D. D.
Hon. T. H. Duffy.
Hon. A. Robitaille.
Frank D. Adams, Ph. D., McGill University.
Mr. Justice Langelier, Laval University.
Rev. Canon Ellegood, B. A.
Rev. L. N. Tucker, M. A.
Prof. J. T. Donald, M. A., Medical Faculty.

M. A. (Ad Eundem.)
Rev. H. F. Hamilton, M. A., (Oxon.)

M. A. (In Course.)
Rev. J. B. Williams, B. A., (In absentia.)
Rev. M. H. Carroll, B. A.
T. F. Donnelly, B. A.
J. H. Keller, B. A.
W. E. Enright, B. A.
F. J. K. Alexander, B. A.

B. A. (Ad Eundem.)
Wm. Moore, B. A., (McGill.)

B. A. (In Course.)
James F. Crowdy, 1st Class Classical Honours.
Frank Plaskett,
J. H. V. Bourne, 2nd
T. H. H. Iveson, 2nd Class Theological Option.
H. W. Sykes,
G. W. Findlay,
Rev. M. C. M. Sheven,
A. E. Rivard, 2nd Class History Option.
S. C. Kennedy, 1st Class Natural Science Option.
D. G. Bray,
Rev. J. S. Seaman, Aegrotat.

HONORS BEFORE GRADUATION.
G. E. Fletcher, (2nd Year,) 2nd Class Theology.
W. F. Seaman, " " " History.
E. Minn, Jr., " " " Philosophy.

THE MITRE

Matriculant.
R. Friar Gwyn, 2nd Class.

Prize List, June 18, 1903.

FACULTY OF DIVINITY.
Hansel Prize for reading—Rev. F. W. Carroll, B. A.
Harrison Prize—Rev. F. W. Carroll, B. A.
Dr. Allnatt’s Prize for Sermons—A. J. Vibert.
Prof. Dunn’s Prize for Pastoral Theology—A. J. Vibert.

FACULTY OF ARTS.
Prince of Wales (Medal and Scholarship)—F. Plaskett.
General Nicolls’ Scholarship—No candidates.
Mackie Prize for English Essay—W. F. Seaman.

LATIN—No candidates.
Rev. F. G. Scott’s Prize for an English Poem—Not awarded.
Department of Public Instruction Prize for French—F. C. Banfill
Principal’s Prize for Constitutional History—W. F. Seaman.
" " Political Economy—E. Miall, Jr.
" " Modern History—A. M. Bonelli.
Dr. Allnatt’s Prize for Hebrew—G. E. Fletcher.
Dr. Searth’s Prize for Ancient History—Chas. Clarke.
Dr. Parrock’s Prize for Latin Prose—A. M. Bonelli.
Dr. Scott’s (extra) Prize for Classics—Chas. Clarke.
Prof. Dunn’s Prize for Greek Testament—F. Plaskett.
Rev. G. Abbott Smith’s Prize for unseen Translation—
Mr. Hamilton’s Prize for Rhetoric and Composition—Chas.
Clarke.

AGGREGATE PRIZES.

III. Year—C. F. Crowdy.
F. Plaskett.
S. Kennedy.

I. Year—Chas. Clarke.
A. M. Bonelli.
The valedictory was then read by Rev. M. C. M. Shewen, B.A.

The Convocation concluded with brief addresses by Lord Minto and other recipients of honorary degrees.

Hon. Mr. Duffy, Provincial Treasurer, announced that the Government would recognize the good work being done by the University of Bishop's College by making a grant towards its Jubilee fund. The amount had not been definitively decided upon, but he would say that it would not be less than $5,000. The announcement was received with applause.

University Sermon.

The annual university sermon was preached in the college chapel at 10.30 a.m., by the Bishop of Ontario, his text being, "Buy the truth and sell it not." He pointed out the various manifestations of truth, culminating in the revelation of Christ, and urged the importance of religion in true education, emphasizing the work done by Bishop's University in this direction.

We regret that we are unable to publish His Lordship's eloquent and scholarly sermon in this issue but hope that it may be secured for a later number.

School Notes.

After His Excellency had made a tour of the Arts Building, the party were received at the entrance to the school building by the School Cadets with the general salute, after which Rev. E. J. Bidwell, Headmaster, read a Latin address on behalf of the School. After returning thanks, the party proceeded to the Bishop Williams Hall, where the presentation of the school prizes, and those won at the athletic sports were presented by His Excellency.

The Rev. E. J. Bidwell presided, and there was a distinguished company on the platform. The School and athletic prizes were then presented by his Excellency. The School prize lists is as follows:
SCHOOL PRIZE LIST, 1903.

Governor-General's Medal, Fraser Campbell 1.
Lieut-Governor's Medal, Fraser Campbell 1.
The Pattee Shield, Fraser Campbell 1.
The Old Boys' Prizes, 1—McNaughton 1, 2—Hamilton.
The Irving prize, Morris.
The Headmaster's Prize, Adams.
Prize for Greatest Service in the School, Adams.
English Prizes, 1—Fraser Campbell 1, 2—Carter.
Prize for Special Progress in Greek, Heneker.

THE PRINCIPAL'S PRIZES FOR DIVINITY.
Form v, Richmond.
Form iv, Buzzell i.
Form iii, Bray ii.
Form ii; Kitching ii.

FRENCH PRIZES.
Department of Education Prize, Fraser Campbell.
Form v, i Robinson, ii Carter.
Form iv, Hamilton.
Form iii, Heneker.
Form ii, Jackson.

THE PRINCIPAL'S PRIZES FOR GERMAN.
Div. i, Hamilton and McNaughton ii aeq:
Div. ii Buzzell i.
Div. iii, Graham i.

SCIENCE PRIZES
Div. i, Fraser Campbell 1.
Div. ii, McNaughton 1.

DRAWING PRIZES.
Upper School, Edgell
Lower School, Bray ii.

AGGREGATE PRIZES.
Form vi, 2nd Bray.
Form v, 1st McNaughton, 2nd Irving.
Rt. Rev. Jacob Mountain

Rt. Rev. Dr. Stewart

Rt. Rev. G. J. Mountain

Rt. Rev. J. W. Williams
The Mitre

Form IV, 1st Hamilton, 2nd Buzzell.
Form III, 1st Henker, 2nd Boswell.
Form II, Jackson.

His Lordship Bishop Dunn, in his usual graceful manner, proposed a vote of thanks to His Excellency for presenting the prizes, and the proceedings terminated.

Boys will be boys.

The B. C. S. boys, who are usually heard from at Convocation, were in even greater evidence than usual. Two alarm clocks had been previously hidden among the plants at the rear of the platform. One went off at 3.15 and the other at 3.45. The boys, also, had an abundance of horns and torpedos. The whole making a very lively convocation.

The Governor-General in his remarks said such incidents reminded him of his own college days at Cambridge, it was pleasant to be reminded of those days, and it was pleasant to be young.

Ordination of Priests and Deacons at Bishop’s College, Lennoxville.

Some years have elapsed since an ordination of students entering Holy Orders has been held in the University Chapel at Lennoxville, and when the decision was reached to hold one there this year, much satisfaction was felt by the candidates and their friends. After long years of study and preparation for the Ministry at Bishop’s College, no other church in the diocese has such a strong hold on the affections of a student of Bishop’s as the beautiful Chapel of St. Mark; and by being ordained within its walls, the strongest link in a long chain of happy memories of his University life is formed.

The day appointed for the ordination, Sunday 14th June, proved one of sunshine, and the picturesque country round Lennoxville never looked more beautiful. A large congregation had assembled in the College Chapel at 10.30 a.m., including.
many relatives and friends of the candidates for Holy Orders. A long procession including the Bishops, Clergy, Professors of the University, Candidates for ordination and Choir formed in the Vestry and entered the Chapel by the west door singing that grand old hymn "O God Our Help in Ages Past". Morning prayer having been said previously in the Chapel, the service opened with the sermon specially addressed to the candidates, the preacher being Rev. E. J. Bidwell, M. A., the recently appointed Head Master of Bishop's College, formerly Head Master of the Cathedral Grammar School at Peterborough, England. He took his text from the Epistle for St. Barnabas Day—"For he was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost and of Faith: and much people was added unto the Lord"—Acts xi. 24. Mr. Bidwell is an eloquent preacher, and nothing could have been more appropriate for the occasion than his words of counsel and advice. He pointed out clearly the difficulties in the life of a clergyman and how to overcome them by the help of the Holy Ghost and through faith in God. The preacher expressed confidence that much people would be added unto the Lord through the faithful work of those about to be ordained.


The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Quebec conducted the Service in his usual solemn and dignified manner; and was assisted by the Venerable Archdeacon Roe, D. D., (who presented the candidates for ordination,) also by the Rev. Principal Whitney, Rev. Dr. Allnatt and the Rev. E. A. Dunn, acting as the Bishop's Chaplain. The Communion Service music was by Atwood, the Solo in the "Veni Creator Spiritus" being beautifully rendered by Mrs. Whitney and the Quartette by Mrs. Whitney and Messrs. Hudson, Bidwell, and Collins while the choir sang the chorus parts
in a highly creditable manner. Mr. T. H. Iverson, B. A., presided at the organ very efficiently. The recessional hymn concluded the service, and after it was over the fellow students and friends present of those ordained extended to them their congratulations and best wishes for their success as ministers of the Gospel.

It is hoped that future ordinations to Holy Orders of Bishop's College Students will be held as this last one was in the University Chapel, thereby associating their Alma Mater with the most important event in their lives.

R. W. C.

The Alumni Association Dinner.

A goodly number of old Bishop's men sat down to the Alumni Dinner, in the College Dining Hall on Wednesday June 17th.

The tables were very tastefully decorated with vases of purple and white flowers placed upon a broad band of purple, which stretched down the centre of the white tablecloth, thus presenting the College colours in a very pretty effect.

The Chancellor presided and beside him sat the Bishops of Quebec and Ontario. After the healths of the King and Governor General had been drunk, Dr. Roe, as the oldest graduate present, proposed "The University." To this
the Vice-Chancellor, Dr. Whitney, responded. Then came the toast of the evening, when the Hon. Sheriff Aylmer called upon the company to drink to the Alumni Association, and Dr. Scott replied in his long-awaited “oration.” Dr. Scott was not quite sure what an “oration” was; nor could he quite explain how he had come to let himself in for such a thing; but when he had ended his description of the aims and ends of University Life, we all felt we had listened to one whose powers of speech would be a credit to any University.

The Rev. A. H. Robertson, in a very humorous speech, proposed the toast of “Divinity” and with it he coupled the name of the Rev. L. N. Tucker, Travelling Secretary of the general Missionary Society of the Church of England in Canada. Mr. Tucker, who graduated in the year ’74, made a very stirring plea for a broad view of the Church’s present opportunities and responsibilities. Mr. Tucker is one of our graduates of whom more will yet be heard.

Among the younger members of the University we listened to the Rev. H. A. Brooke ’90 and M. A. Phelan ’99 who respectively proposed and responded to the toast of “Arts.”

Dr. Thomas our popular honorary lecturer in Surgery proposed “Medicine” to which Dr. McConnell of the Medical Faculty replied. “Law” was proposed by the Rev. A. H. Moore M. A., ’03, the new President of the Association, and Mr. Wm. Morris ’82 replied.

The members of the class of ’97 will be glad to hear that their old friend the Rev. A. H. Wurtele, was as usual heard on the side of the “Ladies” and was supported by Mr. L. R. Holme. Dr. Parrock was in his happiest mood when called on to propose the health of the graduating class of ’03. Mr. T. H. Iveson ’03 returned thanks on behalf of his classmates.

The Medical Faculty were well represented by Drs. England, Lewis, Fisk and McConnell; other guests were the Dean of Quebec, S. O. Shorey Esq., and Lansing Lewis Esq., of Montreal, Captain Carter and Col. Forsyth of Quebec, the Rev. E. J. Bidwell, Headmaster of Bishop's College School, and R. Ward Carroll of New York.

Alumni Notes.

The Rev. F. C. Taylor, B. A.,—'98, for three years a parish priest of the Diocese of Nebraska, went to Alaska as Missionary at the town of Valdez in 1902. On May 14th of this year, he was married to Miss Cora Whitmore of Neligh, Nebraska. They will make their home in Valdez.

The Rev. W. H. Moor, B. A.,—'98 has been elected Secretary-Registrar of the Diocese of Nebraska, U. S. A., and also has the Bishop's appointment of General Missionary (Archdeacon) of the same diocese. Mr. Moor has resigned his present parish of St. Paul's, Omaha, to take effect June 1st. His address in the future
will be 2219 Dodge St., Omaha, care of Bishop Williams. Mr. Moor has been Business Manager of the "Crozier," the Diocesan paper of Nebraska, for the past three years, having obtained his experience on the Business staff of the "Mitre".

Rev. J. A. Lobley, M. A., D. C. L.
Principal 1883.

**Book Reviews.**


Leschetizky, who has produced such famous artists as Paderewski, Essipoff, Prentner and others, stands easily first among teachers of the pianoforte. This great teacher, however, gives personal instruction only, and of this instruction only a comparative few can avail themselves, while this book is meant to give to the world in general the fundamental principles of his celebrated system of Piano Technique and Execution. The gifted author has succeeded admirably. Writing with the unqualified
approval of Leschetizky himself, she does so with justifiable authority as his pupil, an able assistant, and herself an artist who has performed in public with marked success. If we compare the personal instruction of Leschetizky with a famous picture accessible to the few, Miss Pretzler's book is the engraver's art which transfers the picture to myriad sheets and makes it the possession of the many. The book forms a complete treatise from the foundation onwards. Attention is given to the intellect and mere mechanical practice is not made the be-all and end-all of progress, while special attention is given to develop every form of hand, twenty practical illustrations from nature being given for this purpose. Two valuable features original to this work are "preparing" the hand and the development of all degrees of strength from pp to ff. The text is both English and German throughout in parallel columns, and the book is a most valuable addition to piano literature.

NOTE: Much additional interesting matter for which there is no space in this issue will appear in subsequent numbers.—Ed.
THE MITRE

E. Melville Presby

The Popular University

PHOTOGRAPHER

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