A brief glance at the history of this University during the past ten or fifteen years will show the marked progress that has been achieved, both in the number and quality of buildings, and also in the efficiency and elasticity of the courses offered, to the prospective student.

During this period there has been a steady and continued growth in the extent and aesthetic quality of the buildings. The Divinity House has been erected, our beautiful Chapel fully completed, the Arts building enlarged by a Council Chamber, Dining Hall, new Lecture and students rooms, while the new tower and stone front added last year has completed the design of the Hamilton Memorial and gives a finished effect to the whole building. The Lodge has been enlarged and modernized, and a dwelling for the Professor of Classics built. Nor must the
Gymnasium which is shared in common with the School, and the new School Rink the use of which is granted to the students by the School authorities, be forgotten. Moreover the improvements are not stopping here. Work is to be commenced this spring on a new Library, the erection of which is made possible by kind gifts from friends and a grant from the Provincial Government, given in recognition of the valuable services rendered by Bishop's in the cause of education during the past fifty years. Truly, in the matter of accommodation, Bishop's is not standing still, and it may be said that the group of buildings now arising about our Collegiate home would be a credit to any city. They have an outline pleasing to the eye, and show picturesqueness and beauty, particularly when the setting of the St. Francis valley, the junction of the two rivers and the surrounding hills are considered.

The changes in the curriculum which were inaugurated three years ago are proving a great success in affording to the student, who so desires, an opportunity to specialize from his second year onward. The standard of matriculation and of the different courses, both Honours and Ordinary, has been materially raised, and other improvements are being introduced as the work progresses and the need demands.

There is room at present for more development in Modern Languages and Science. Here are two courses that are eminently necessary in this practical age, and only a lack of means prevents provision for an Honour course in each. The time of the present lecturers in these subjects is largely occupied in teaching other branches, and although excellent results are secured, yet they cannot devote the time that is required for so important subjects. Another lecturer or two to relieve the pressure, and the transformation of these into Honour Courses with a Professor at the head of each, would mark an advance in our curriculum even more distinct than what has been accomplished in the buildings.

An object like this affords an opportunity by a judicious investment of money, to further the cause of higher education in an Institution founded upon such deep and true principles as
Bishop's. We say investment because its results in the added usefulness of the College and its effect upon the nation would be a monument more lasting than stone.

Our readers have doubtless noticed in the daily papers of the first of this year, an account of the deputation which interviewed the Commissioner of Agriculture, the Hon. Mr. Turgeon, as to the establishing of an Agricultural Faculty or College at Lennoxbville. The deputation consisted of the Bishop of Quebec, the Chancellor John Hamilton, Esq. D. C. L., the Principal Dr. Whitney and Mr. Robert Campbell, and their request was promised consideration. We understand that this is a repetition of a similar request made by this University in 1891 and then favorably reported upon.

We are glad to see the question re-opened, for the action taken by the Authorities shows an appreciation of the needs of this country, and particularly of the Eastern Townships. More and more there is being recognized the necessity of scientific instruction in farming, if this class of our community is to keep pace with the growing demand for economy and efficiency in all branches of industry.

The excellent work done by the College at Guelph Ont., which is in affiliation with Toronto University and almost entirely supported by the Provincial Government, reveals clearly that scientific instruction by a recognized institution is appreciated by the farming section of Ontario. That College draws from Quebec quite a number of students, and if our Provincial Government recognizes its responsibility to the farming section and supports the proposition financially, these students and many others would be attracted to study the science of agriculture here, and so the farmers of Quebec would be raised to a higher plan of intelligence and better able to combat the many problems that confront them. They would become specialists in an industry that is easily first in this Canada of ours.

We call the attention of those who are interested in the welfare of the University, to the letter of the Rev. A. H. Moore, M. A., President of the Alumni Association. This is the first of
what we hope will be a series of letters on the best methods of advertising the University as suggested by our Alumni Editor in the November issue. Mr. Moore speaks from the point of view of one who has always taken a very deep interest in the material progress of the University. As a student he was foremost in promoting the inception of "The Mitre" and he has always remained a loyal supporter and valued contributor to its pages. As an Alumni he was active in reorganizing the Alumni Society and he is now the President of the Association. Last year, in the interests of the new Library, he travelled extensively throughout the Province, and therefore Mr. Moore from his connection with the University and his intimate knowledge of the Townships is well fitted to speak of her needs.

The Government of Dependencies by a Democracy.
(Being the Mackie Prize Essay for June 1903.)
II. (Continued.)
Ancient Greece and her Dependencies.

The transfer of the treasury from Delos to Athens marks the period at which the Athenians began to employ the property of the Allies for the accomplishment of their own separate objects. The payment of the tribute was now looked upon as a duty of the Allies, while they were no longer allowed a voice in the council. The transfer gave the Athenians the absolute possession and control of the money, and placed it in the clearest light, the position of the Allies as tributary subjects. The pretext for the transfer was undoubtedly that of greater security against the barbarians, and it is said that the suggestion first came from the island of Samos, the second largest state of the confederacy.

With the change in the policy of Athens, there does not seem to have been any sudden change in the amount of the tribute. The amount under Perikles is placed at six hundred
talents, an increase of one hundred and forty talents over the old assessment of Aristides. This increase can easily be accounted for by the new allies who, from time to time, came into the confederacy. There would also be an increase in the number of those who paid in money instead of giving personal service, and to this can be added the fines imposed on the revolting members of the union. That a gradual change in the amount of the tribute did take place is certain, but that the tribute was doubled by Alkibiades is doubted by Grote.* The increase had begun as early as B.C. 422 as is shown clearly by the treaty of Nikias. In that treaty, the stipulation in regard to the tribute adjusts the payment of it by certain cities at the old rate of Aristides. According to the lists of tribute in the inscriptions* there is no doubt but that the payments became oppressive. They show that in some cases they were increased and in others decreased, but that the outcome of the change was a gain for Athens. In B.C. 413 the tribute was discontinued and a duty of one twentieth was imposed upon exports and imports. This was done in the hope of increasing the revenue and does not appear to have been continued for any great length of time. The battle of Aegospotami in B.C. 405 put an end to the tributary conditions of the Allies for a time.

"An essential factor to the understanding of the Athenian confederacy is the part played by the Attic Kleruchia. It was the Greek custom to divide among themselves the lands conquered from the barbarians. This had not formerly been customary where Greek conquered Greek, but the hatred which grew up between Greek states, the excess of population and the great poverty of some of the citizens, were causes leading to the final adoption of this division of territory even when conquered from Greeks.

When relations sprung up between the Allies and Athens, the distribution of lands to Athenian citizens was used as a punishment to deter the Allies from revolting. This distribution, though in existence prior to the Persian war, was at its height

1 Grote Vol. iv. Chap. xlvii
2 Inscriptions of the age of Thuc.
during the administration of Perikles and his immediate successors. They evidently took this means to gain popularity with the poorer classes, to whom the grants of land were given.

What the exact relations were, between the Kleruchia and Athens is not exactly known, but it is certain that they remained Athenian citizens, and that it was to the interest of Athens that they should be such, else their usefulness as garrisons, for which they were undoubtedly established, would be of no value. It is noteworthy that Demosthenes classes them as a part of Athenian property. The Kleruchia in cities established a separate community, having an administration of their own. This would not prevent them from still being citizens of Athens, for by the Grecian law a person could be a citizen of several states. From the nature of their communities they were dependent to a great degree on the mother-land. They would have the same religious institutions and the same priesthood. They would have no military force of their own, and this would seal their dependence. They no doubt served in the Athenian army under Athenian officers, and may have composed separate divisions among the military forces. Though they elected their own Archons they were subject to the officers appointed by Athens as other subject states were. As Athenian citizens they claimed the right to the jurisdiction of the Athenian courts. It is not probable that they fell under the law of tribute, although some annual compensation would no doubt be claimed from them in return for the land. It may have been in military service or in coin.

The relations that existed between Athens and the Allies were very diverse. Some temporary allies had contracted treaties with her in regard to military service, and had furnished mercenaries. (The Arcadians were in this relation and are looked upon as the Swiss amongst the ancient Greeks.) The treaties were as a rule made for a stipulated time, and the alliances either were dissolved at the end of that time, or renewed under a new treaty. These states were not in any way liable to tribute:

The permanent Allies, which were chiefly concerned with empire, were of two distinct classes, the independent and the subject Allies. The former were undoubtedly under a full
jurisdiction of their own. The subject Allies on the other hand were not possessed of this freedom. They were compelled to prosecute their law-suits at Athens. When and how the transfer from their own local jurisdiction took place is not known. The influence upon Athens of other Greek States who had subject allies such as Thebes and Argos is seen in this regulation which gave to her so much tyrannical power and influence.

We cannot, however, leave out of sight the distance some of the Allied States were at from Athens, and the bearing this would have on their being totally dependent on the Athenian jurisdiction. It would be absurd to suppose that every trivial case would have to be prosecuted there. We cannot conceive of persons travelling from Rhodes or Byzantium to Athens on account of a law suit of fifty or a hundred drachmas. Athens would do, as Moses had done on the advice of Jethro, when he found the work of judging Israel too great a task for one. We must suppose that each subject state had an inferior jurisdiction, and that Athens claimed jurisdiction only over the more important cases. It may have been possible that in the case of a private action, a sum of money was stipulated as the limit, above which the inferior court of the subject state had no jurisdiction. Public and penal action were, from their very importance in the eyes of the freedom loving Greek, decided at Athens. While no subject state had the right of inflicting capital punishment without the permission of the Athenian government, yet we may well believe that the preliminary investigation took place in the state where the offence was committed. In such an investigation it is probable that the Athenian officers presided.

The idea that Athens had in maintaining a judicial supremacy was not so much that of controlling the administration of justice in each separate allied city, as to regulate and control the relation between city and city. Judging the intention of Athens in this light, her gradual usurpation of power to dispense justice for the subject Allies can be better understood. It would be almost an indispensable element of the confederacy, that the
members should forego their right of private war among themselves, and submit their differences to a common court for arbitration. The assembly or amphictyonic council at Delos would be the natural tribunal for the settlement of such disputes. As Athens had always been the guiding spirit of this assembly, so when it died away we find her occupying its place and performing its functions, judicial as well as financial; and in this we can see something resembling the supreme government of a democratic federation.

This centralization of the judicature was not without benefit to the allied subjects as well as to Athens. We have seen under the Kleruchim, that Athenian citizens were spread far and wide over the lands of the subject states. That disputes should arise between them and the allied subjects was natural enough, and if there had been no central jurisdiction to which all were amenable alike, the poor ally, if wronged, would have had to suffer without hope of satisfaction. Whether the dikasteries of Athens were defective or not, they at least put the subject state on the same footing as Athens itself, so far as justice was concerned, and as a check on the cruelty and misrule of Athenian officers, both civil and military, they were indispensable.

The subject Allies as well as the independent Allies had their own public officers. This is proved by the mention of the Archons of Delos in the year B. C. 436 and B. C. 380-376, a time when Athens held it in such subjection that she was in possession of its sanctuary and managed the worship of it by her own officers. Yet Athens certainly appointed Archons of her own, here as well as in all the subject states, for we read of Polystratus one of the Four Hundred as being Archon at Oropus, and in the subject state of Samos we find such officers even prior to the Peloponnesian war. Besides these officers, the subject allies in time of war had over them Athenian commanders in the cities as well as garrisons where they were needed. In the independent states it does not appear that there were any such officers except that Athenian commanders were placed over their military forces. The subject states, no doubt, managed their own internal affairs with the exception, that outside of a limited sphere their decrees received the ratification of Athens herself, or the Athenian officers representing Athens.

*Jowett translation of Thuc. Vol. II.*
We may be sometimes at a loss to distinguish between those Allies who were independent, and those that were depend-ent. The subject Allies were those, who either originally had offered to pay tribute instead of entering into any obligation to perform military service, or who afterwards either allowed the obligation to furnish a contingent of troops to be changed into an agreement to pay tribute; or who, having employed their forces in war against Athens had been subdued. They alone remained independent and free from tribute, whose position was the opposite of these three conditions, and they cannot be classed as a part of the Athenian Empire. At the breaking out of the Peloponnesian war, Athens had but three allies in an independent relation to her. These were the island of Chios, and in the island of Lesbos, Mytilene and Methymna.

In dealing with the various revolts on the part of the Allies we must bear in mind the position in which Athens was placed as the enforcer of the obligations laid down by the terms of the confederacy. States which had changed personal service for money payments, and had allowed these payments to fall behind, not unnaturally desired to free themselves from the union, and it fell to the lot of Athens to compel them to again recognize their obligations. This naturally brought her great unpopularity, and even had she been disposed to allow the disaffected members to withdraw from the confederacy, considerations for her own safety would have deterred her. She had every reason to believe that those who were not with her were against her. This would be but the natural outcome of the two parties clearly defined by the confederacy.

The real causes of the growing unpopularity of the union among the various units forming it were these: The existence of a confederacy that imposed hard and fast obligations was entirely foreign to the general trend of Greek ideas, which tended towards complete autonomy for each city. The mind of the inhabitants of the Ionic Isles was peculiarly incapable of maintaining that steady personal effort which was necessary to keep the assembly or synod of Delos on its first and equal basis.
But perhaps the greatest cause of all was, that the Persians having been defeated, Athens began to employ the money and the military power which the confederacy placed in her hands in wars of Greek against Greek, wars in which the Allies had nothing to gain from success, and everything to lose by failure. In other words the causes which promoted the confederacy had changed from causes common to all, to those which affected Athens alone.

Thus an empire was founded, not by the spreading of the state as we have it in the modern empire, not by the empty ambition of conquest, but by the accident of circumstance and the desire of self preservation. It did not even lack in its foundation the voluntary consent of its different dependencies, but it was bound to fail because it was a form of polity too far in advance of the age. The highest pinnacle of perfection in the science of government, to which the Greek mind could attain, was the city commonwealth. Beyond the limits of the city the bond of patriotism, which is so essential to the unity of all systems of confederation, did not go. A man was not a Greek, but a Spartan or an Athenian. There was no oppression of the dependency by the dominant power; for in truth the liberty given by Athens to the subject states of the empire was far greater than the liberty enjoyed by municipal bodies under modern governments. While there was freedom from oppression, yet on the other hand the subject states were not allowed that full sovereignty which, to the Greek political instinct, was an inherent right. They had no voice in the affairs which concerned the empire. Their disqualifications were not those of distance or locality imposed by nature, but disqualifications that were personal. When the subject Ally left his own city and came to Athens, he found that he not only lost his influence with the city he had left, but that he had not gained any in the one to which he had come. The right which every citizen claimed of discharging his political functions by himself instead of through the medium of a representative, rendered any closer union an impossibility. So that at the very best the Athenian empire was nothing more or less than a system of detached units.

(To be continued.)
THE 'MITRE'

A TRIBUTE TO THE COLUMBUS CONVENTION OF THE BROTHERHOOD OF ST. ANDREW.

J. HENNING NELMS, IN "THE LIVING CHURCH".

'Tis work like this
That makes the brotherhood of man
A living truth—a splendid plan
To work out God's redemption scheme,
And build a fire, whose radiant gleam
Shall light the world, that men may learn
To see the truth, and quickly turn
To walk the path the Saviour trod
That leads through glory up to God.

'Tis work like this
Will lift thy heart to live above
The ills that blight. 'Twill kindle love
Within, and thou be kept apart,
Above, beyond the slanderous dart
Of foe or faithless friend. 'Twill build
Thine armour strong. Thy hope 'twill gild
With lustrous and with living light
To guide thee through the darkest night.

'Tis work like this
Will keep thy body undefiled—
The temple pure; from sin beguiled
By noble thought and word and deed,
To help the weak, who so much need
A brother's hand, a brother's love,
To lead them to the Light above,
Ah, may such work engender now
A finer faith—a stronger vow.
To crown thy life with gentler deeds—
A nobler power than human creeds
Thy heart to make both true and strong
To fight life's battles 'gainst the wrong;
And place thy crown above
That priceless pearl—the pearl of love.
We are glad to see that at the last annual meeting of the British Schools and Universities Club in New York a graduate of Bishop's, the Rev. A. H. Judge, M. A., was elected President. This is one of the most important British organizations in the United States and we extend our warmest congratulations to Mr. Judge.

The first president of the club was a Welshman, the Rev. Dr. D. Parker Morgan, a graduate of Oxford. The second, Mr. David A. Munro, was a Scotchman and a graduate of the University of Edinburgh. The third was an Irishman, Dr. J. A. Irwin, a graduate of Dublin University and of Cambridge, England. The fourth was an Englishman, a public school man, Wellington, Mr. Ralph M. Stuart-Wortley.

The election now reported marks an era in the club's history in the selection of a Canadian for the president.

Mr. Judge graduated in 1878 and has been rector of St. Matthew's Church in the city of New York for some years. As Chaplain to the Canadian Society of New York Mr. Judge has for some time been a prominent member of that organization as well.

It was with much regret that we learned of the serious illness of the Rev. F. W. Carroll, B. A., '00. Mr. Carroll was laid up for some months at the Jeffrey Hale Hospital in Quebec with typhoid fever, but under the skillful treatment of Dr. "Co" Carter, '98, he recovered his health and is now on a visit to his brother in New York.

The Rev. R. W. E. Wright, M. A., '87, has resigned the incumbency of Magog to become Curate at the Cathedral in Quebec.

Mr. L. R. Holmes, M. A., we hear, has left the Gazette office to accept the position of advertising Agent for the C. P. R.

Mr. E. S. Krans, '02, is studying medicine at Columbia College, New York City.
The Right Reverend Dr. Thornelee, Bishop of Algoma, was a very welcome visitor to his Alma Mater during his recent stay at Sherbrooke.

St. Moritz, Switzerland, 3rd Feb. 1904.

Dear Mitre,—

A short time ago I found myself "sooping" on the hotel curling rink, opposite a well known old B.C.S. boy, Major Carrington-Smith—not long after this meeting I was obliged to return to England for a few days, and as I sat eating my dinner in the restaurant at Basle Railway Station, a gentleman opposite me began talking and I soon discovered he was well acquainted with Mrs. Watt-Jones, whom we at Lennoyville knew as Miss Badgeley. "How small the world is!" is a phrase not less true than trite: for, once again, a little later I met a man who had, I fancy, played golf with Professor Parrock at Murray Bay!

We are now, after about a fortnight of lovely sunny weather, experiencing what is known here as a "Maloja" wind—you would call it a blizzard—the snow is drifting; the toboggan and bobsleigh runs are unusable, no amount of "sooping" would ever bring a "stane" into the house on the curling-rink; on one of the skating rinks there is about a foot of snow, while on the other, through the heroic efforts of about forty Italian sweepers and shovellers, a few brave souls are able to practice the outside edge.

But this sort of thing will not last long: soon the sun, bidding fair to outirivil your glorious Canadian orb, will appear again; and our mountain tops, at present lost in grey mist and drifting snow will re-appear and stand out white and splendid against a deep blue sky.

Kindliest remembrances, dear Mitre to you and to Lennoyville.

From your old friend

Bathurst G. Wilkinson.

Chaplain, St. Moritz, Switzerland.
Our thanks are due to the Rev. A. H. Moore, M. A., of Stanstead and to Professor G. O. Smith, of Trinity College for the valuable letters which we publish below. We refrain from any comment for the present and hope that others who are interested in this University will be moved to give us their advice upon this difficult subject of advertising. It is only through the fullest and freest discussion that we can hope to find where the best course lies.

The experience of Trinity ought to be of great value to us, as their circumstances so closely resemble our own, and on this account we have very great pleasure in publishing Professor Smith's interesting letter. Professor Smith preferred to write a personal letter, in which he said as follows:

TRINITY COLLEGE, TORONTO, FEB. 11TH, 1904.

Ideally it does not seem fitting that a University, a College, or a School should advertise; but under the existing conditions of the country, it seems to be a necessary and therefore wise method to adopt.

For several years, Trinity rather avoided such advertisement; but, as The Mitre points out, has lately adopted another policy, with on the whole, very successful results. There has been a large increase of students, and the College has become better known throughout the Province, instead of being to a large extent over-shadowed by Toronto University. People now know clearly and more widely than before, what Trinity has to offer;

1. Church of England worship and teaching—(with full regard to the rights of non-Anglicans, who are allowed "options" e. g. a general course on Christian Ethics in place of the Pray'r Book;—you will notice that in their case also the general principle of religious teaching and study is observed.—)

2. Residence with (a) its discipline, (b) its socially pleasant and beneficent influences.
3. The opportunities afforded for closer supervision of a student's work on the part of the Staff.

It seems to me that Bishop's might with advantage adopt a similar line of "advertising", avoiding of course any unfitting exaggeration. The public may as well be informed that, though McGill is the big University, yet there is another which has some advantages peculiar to itself, and is in a position to teach the subjects that it does undertake thoroughly and efficiently.

Of course in the case of Trinity, it is not merely newspaper advertisement that has brought us more students. A great deal has been done by personal "canvassing". I think the Provost employs one or two students each summer in this work; and it seems to me that this idea is worth some consideration. A present or former student should be a good canvasser. He knows the advantages he himself has gained, and can take the line of "Experio crede" in dealing with those whom he seeks to interest. I do not suppose that there would be much difficulty in providing expenses and remuneration for one or two men who were willing to undertake the work. With us the Provost himself has done a good deal, I believe; he has been able to do it, because he does not take any teaching work at all except an occasional Divinity lecture. Of course at Bishop's this is different, as the Principal and Staff are kept full up with their work in College.

TO THE ALUMNI EDITOR OF THE MITRE.

DEAR SIR:—

The question of advertising the University, to which you have called attention, is so pressing and persistent as to merit the attention not only of the Alumni but of all well wishers of Higher Education in the Townships. It is to this particular district that Bishop's College must look, as to her immediate constituents, in the matter of duty and responsibility. The Principal of the University is fully alive to this phase of the
situation and in his report to Corporation, last October, he says:—"I feel very strongly that as much as possible should be done to get into close touch with the general educational life or needs of the district". It is not at first sight easy to see how this close touch can be in any real sense the result of advertising. It would seem that we must look for it to grow out of a mutual appreciation of needs and facilities for meeting them. The College may be and I believe is in the main appreciative of the needs to be ministered to, but I doubt very much if the district is in any real sense alive to and appreciative of the facilities possessed by the College to meet existing conditions. It will be well therefore, if we are to face the issue intelligently, to attempt to determine wherein public opinion about the College is in error.

There can be no doubt that in quarters from which better things might be expected the point of view from which the College is regarded is narrow and prejudiced. In the first place, the very name of the College and her connection with the Church, the presence of the Divinity faculty, and the large percentage of theological students prevent many from regarding the Arts School as more than a subordinate branch of the College overshadowed and dominated by the theological department. Again the conception that this dominating faculty is the exponent of the views of a school of thought in the Church of England less comprehensive than that Church herself, results in some quarters in the opinion that the atmosphere of the College is charged with a type of ecclesiasticism that is foreign to Canadian thought and more in touch with mediæval times. These conceptions or misconceptions added to another that the tone of the College is exclusively and unsympathetically English in her methods and ideals, have to be met and explained away or rendered untenable before we can hope for the desired "close touch" to exist. And as you indicate we can ill afford to lose time in bringing this about.

It is, I am persuaded, to such considerations as these, rather than to any lack of elasticity in the course of study offered, or to equipment, or even to the prestige of the name of our larger sister University in the Province, that we must
ascribe our failure to come into closer contact with the thought and life of the district as a whole. Until the point of view can be changed, we need not be surprised if in some quarters the College can hardly be said to be pleasant to the eyes and a place to be desired to make one wise.

If, however, we are to do justice to the district, we may not overlook the point of view of the College itself; lest perchance we find there tendencies designed rather to repel than to attract overtures of sympathy and co-operation from the community. We cannot think the difficulty before us a one sided problem, if upon examination we seem to find, in the College, a tendency to measure all Canadian life and determine its value by standards foreign to Canadian soil and the conditions of incipient nationhood. Nor can we so think if perchance we find much in our social or intellectual life that, to one imbued with the ideas of another land, might easily be provocative of good natured sarcasm regarded otherwise than something to be tolerated, and not merely tolerated but accepted as the foundation upon which to build better things. Our debt to English thought and culture and ripe scholarship is incalculable, but now, with the ideals of young nationhood thick upon us, it cannot be asking too much to require that our teachers, our intellectual leaders, be fellow citizens with us, thrilled by a common throb of patriotism and sharers with us in all that takes courage and hope and pride from colonial citizenship. Our future progress must be evolved from present attainment rather than by means of any new departure; and the only way to make this or any district what it ought to be is to take it as it is and proceed from that. Any institution that honestly goes to work in that spirit need hardly doubt its ultimate success.

While, in my opinion, the difficulty that we must face is in the main one-sided, stern logic forbids me to believe that it is absolutely so; and I cannot resist the conviction that the work of advertising the College, correcting erroneous conceptions of the institution, bringing her into closer touch with the district, will be inaugurated by the immediate staff of the College. The best and the most that the friends of the
College can do is to co-operate in that work. This co-operation is, as you well say, one of the greatest assets of the University. The willingness of the graduates to give this has been amply shown in the past and we have no reason to suppose it will not be forthcoming in all future efforts. The Year Book, suggested, and even projected as an Alumni undertaking, will help the special work of the Association as will also the annual gathering of graduates.

Something will still be needed in addition to all that can be done in this way or in the columns of periodicals. You will doubtless receive many and better suggestions as to what had best be done; but, it comes to my mind with great force that during the long vacation, and at any other time, a member or members of the College staff could do a vast work by going through the district, meeting the leading citizens (not to solicit subscriptions, we may have overdone that) in conversation about the College and her ideals, visiting the superior schools, and gaining a knowledge, not only of possible students, but of the popular conception of the College and the conditions of thought and life upon which the College must build her destiny. Such work might, for a year or two, seem unproductive but in the course of time it would surely tell in bringing about the desired condition of things. We have many loyal friends, and I am thinking, now not of clerics, but of even more valuable friends, the leading laymen, who will gladly give any possible help and who can only be kept informed of our ideals by coming occasionally into contact with one who is conversant with every line of College life. So long as the College lives out her life behind closed doors the active sympathy of busy men can hardly go out to her.

Let us have suggestions and resulting action that will make the facilities offered by Bishop's College well and widely known. Those interested in the well being of the district will soon see the wisdom of meeting every wish of the staff to come into closer touch with and to elevate the tone of the district's life; and they will, I believe, meet the advance more than half way, once they see the avenue opened up along which they can come.

Yours very truly,

Arthur H. Moore

Christ Church Rectory,
Stanstead, Jan. 8th, 1904.
Divinity Notes

Some weeks ago the Rev. Prof. Dunn gave a most enjoyable toboggan party. A great many of our village friends were present and also the men from the Shed. The slide was in ideal condition for both exciting and more cautious sport, and in spite of the mercury being below zero the party was a great success. After the slide an adjournment was made to Prof. Dunn's house, where much appreciated refreshments were served.

Since returning from our Christmas holidays we have been visited by the Rev. A. H. Moore, M. A., the Rev. E. Roy, B. A., and the Rev. F. W. Carroll, B. A. The latter has been in the hospital with typhoid, but has now gone to New York to recuperate. The Rev. W. T. Wheeler, B. A. has been with us a great deal of late, but his visits smack of examinations so that we do not see as much of him as we might wish.

An Art's man lately essayed to occupy the upholstered chair of Patristics; and we are told that he threw both light and shade on certain passages of S. Athanasius' "Contra Arianos." It is certain that his method of handling the subject was both new and masterful.

Recent research has brought to light some astounding facts, namely, that lepers were not allowed to wear their own clothes but were compelled to rent clothes from others. It has also been discovered that the Arabs are a roaming people, but they are not to be confounded with the Romance nations.

The members of the Brotherhood of Readers have done work as follows:

Rev. J. J. Seaman, B. A., has been acting as curate to the Rev. Dr. Shreve, at Sherbrooke, until the arrival of the Rev. E. B. Browne, B. A., from England.

During the Christmas vacation, Mr. F. Plaskett, B. A., was stationed at Hereford, Que., and Canaan, Vt. Mr. A. J. Vibert
at Brompton Falls, Que., and Mr. G. E. Fletcher at Maberly, Ont., in the diocese of Ottawa.

Mr. W. F. Seaman has taken Sunday duty at East Angus.
Mr. H. W. Sykes, B. A., took the services at Windsor Mills on Feb. 7th.

We take this opportunity of thanking Rev. J. H. Nelms for his kindness in providing a case of oranges for the Divinity house.

We are glad to hear that the Rev. F. G. Scott, D. C. L., Rector of St. Matthew’s Church, Quebec, has promised to conduct a quiet day for the Divinity Men at Mid-Lent.

At Johnville, Que., a short time ago, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Musty passed away within a week of each other. They were well known to many old students of Bishop’s, Mr. Musty being for many years night watchman of the College and School, and also for a short time janitor of the Divinity House. Mrs. Musty was employed as housekeeper at the Infirmary. During their early life Mr. and Mrs. Musty were employed by the family of General Sir Redvers Buller; later they lived in the island of Guernsey where they knew Victor Hugo the novelist.

ORATORY.

By the Hon. George E. Foster, in the Canadian Magazine.

All speaking is not oratory; most even of what men call fine speaking has little akin to it. The form of expression may be of the nicest; the flow of words of the smoothest, and even the thought of the highest order, and yet it may not be oratory. On the other hand it is possible for the sacred fire to flash forth from rude and unlettered people and with strange and moving force.

Real oratory is a child of truth and ardour. Falsehood is fatal to its birth, and coldness clips its wings and hinders all effective flight. The soul must be at white heat and cry to be delivered of its message, and the message must proceed from the
very throne of truth, and appeal for repose to the deepest feeling of the auditors. Oratory delights in broad lines and bold imagery; it dislikes the tangleing straunds of small issues and dry detail.

The mental eye of the orator must see with perfect clearness the thing he wishes to describe, or he can never adequately represent it to his hearers; he must feel its absolute truth and urgency before he can stamp its burning importance upon his auditors. The orator cannot be a bad man; the ring of his coin must be genuine. The eternal mint of truth utters no spurious metal. The mission of the orator has not ended. So long as truth lives and men feel, so long there is place and scope for him.

Neither painting, nor music, nor sculpture, nor poetry, nor any other form of expression, can ever replace the living prophet, called of God, on fire with truth and impelled by the relentless fiat, "Go forth and speak to my people".

**The Mitre**

**Tales of Paris**

**III. Les Bas-Fonds de Paris.**

Another sound maxim I wish you to keep is—mind what you’re after, and look ere you leap.

In goldsby Legends; The Smuggler’s Leap.

Xavier was missing. For the two last days he had not been seen, either at his lodgings, or at the offices of the Echarpe d’Iris, or at any of his favourite restaurants. No one could remember where they had last met him, nor whether he had left any clue of his present whereabouts. Xavier was a young provincial who had one day arrived in Paris with his pocket full of paternal gold and his head full of paternal advice, to pursue the career of journalism. His accomplishments consisted in a knowledge of shorthand and the art of making friends. Every morning, he sallied forth with his reporter’s note book and plunged into funerals, weddings, police courts and theatres; interviewed newly condemned convicts, foreign potentates, ministers of government and merchant princes. On his free days he drank Bob at the
Petit Monaco and amused us with his odd mannerisms and impossible yarns. But he had vanished completely; and now, for the first time, we began to realise what an addition to our little circle he had been with his quaint expressions and exuberant spirits. The police had taken up the matter—after the manner of Parisian police; and the newspaper for which he wrote began to make capital out of their missing reporter by publishing sensational paragraphs on his disappearance.

That evening Cherbuliez said: “Look here, you fellows, if Xavier’s not dead we can find him. Bring your revolvers and borrow some journalist’s cards and we’ll draw every haunt in Paris.” “But Xavier’s a mere boy,” I objected. “He wouldn’t know much about Paris.”

Cherbuliez gave me the kind of look the reviewer of the Trinity College Magazine would bestow on a Frenchman who told him anything “wild” about the French capital.

“Mais, mon Vieux, vous êtes épatant: You talk as if Xavier was an English public school boy. He already knows more about Paris than you do. He’s been reading Huysmans and Baudelaire, and I expect we shall find that he is trying to imitate the style of life they advocate. Oh you’ll see some funny things before we get home—Don’t forget the revolver.”

An hour later we set out—Cherbuliez, De Latremouille, Dostoëvski and I—to hunt up the youth who tried to cultivate the ideals of decadent literature in the obscure nooks and corners of modern Paris.

We hailed a cab and drove right across Paris. Out of the Latin Quarter, where men and women wear fantastic clothes and prowl aimlessly about the streets, into the fashionable part, swarming with the wealthy and indolent of all nations. At our left the long square mass of the Louvre loomed for a moment in its stately simplicity, then we passed by the Théâtre Français where men, jewelled and shirt-fronted, stood smoking around the exits during the entr’acte, and emaciated Street-arabs ran hither and thither selling counterfeit programmes, or rummaged in the gutter for cigarette ends. Thence up the spacious Avenue de
l'Operu alive with carriages carrying pleasure seekers to and from their amusements; across the Place de l'Opera where huge advertisements, in changing colours of electric light, glared from sky-scrappers, and so on to the Grands Boulevards where fabulous dinners are eaten, where Paris, after toiling all the day, spends the night in relaxation even more fatiguing.

The cab turned sharply to the left, threaded several narrow dark streets and stopped. We squeezed ourselves out of the vehicle, and I saw in front an open door with a light over the lintel; and, just inside, a staircase which obviously led underground. As we entered and began descending the steps, a panel moved in the wall at our side, and through the gap I caught sight of a face watching us as the slit closed up. I felt if my revolver was properly loaded. At the foot of the stairs hung a heavy curtain, and as Cherbuliez drew it aside we could hear exclamations, the chink of money and the buzz of conversation. Then we passed along a blank dirty passage and opened a door at the end. There, in a room blazing with light, I saw men and women crowded round a long baize table; some leaning forward over the green cloth, some sitting back in their chairs with immovable faces; others talking and gesticulating, others perfectly silent. The room was so hot I could hardly breathe. As we stood on the threshold, a man pushed past us and hurried out. His face was white, his eyes fixed straight in front; he never noticed us or said anything. Those sitting near his empty chair at the table, were watching him retire with looks of curiosity. De Latremouille took his measure with one critical glance and, with all the heartless raillery of a Frenchmen, called out "Au revoir a la Morgue". We were in a third rate gambling hell and that man—well, you know what it means when some one hurries ruined from the table, perfectly calm, without saying anything, or looking behind.

Never had I seen so bizarre an aggregation of human beings. One would say that all the decadent types of our civilisation had been drawn round that long baize table. Men with the smooth relaxed expression which comes from a life of ease: combed and jewelled dandies; just from the theatre, now come to see

THE MITRE
that other comedy of fortunes made or marred in an evening. Drawn and furrowed faces of bread-winners, who, sick of the monotony of office or counter, sought for some crowded moments of excitement, even at the cost of worldly prosperity. Here and there, the true tragedy of Paris—a youth whose stock of money dwindles while he waits for the preferment which never comes, till he stakes his last coin on rouge et noir to win competence or depart penniless and die. Now and then I recognised one of the formidable army of the declased—those men of high birth or position, who are repudiated by their associates for some public disgrace, and wander outcasts between the social strata. You know them by their careless bearing, their aristocratic faces, darkened by a look of envy and bitterness, and their slovenly dress to which there yet clings some miserable remnant of former elegance. Amongst the company I caught sight of one or two frilled and flounced female things, their tongues quiet for the nonce, in the excitement of the game. Occasionally there appeared the grimy face, coarse matted hair, and soiled coat of a working man, come fresh from the factory with a cloth knotted round his throat instead of collar. The raised chairs, placed round the wall away from the table, were occupied by onlookers who smoked and spat alternately. They were mostly old men, who having lost the taste for pleasure, sat there, grimly watching the scenes they could no longer enjoy. These and such like types did not present themselves, one after the other, as here enumerated. One became gradually conscious of them in the flaring light, the tobacco-laden, stifling atmosphere, amid the chink of money, and that table full of strained, silent, unnatural faces, impassive, agitated or intently listening to the secret sentiments which whisper fatalistically to the gambler “yes” or “no.”

As I moved slowly round the room, searching for Xavier’s clear face among the flushed or exsanguined countenances, my gaze was rivetted on a man of thirty-five, who kept leaning forward and backward, his hands trembling with excitement, as he fingered his notes and gold. Obviously he was losing heavily. Suddenly his shifting look fixed a black-haired, olive-complexioned youth opposite, and leaping up he shrieked, “Monsieur, you’re cheating!”
The whole table was instantly silent. The boy's handsome dark face grew pale; his brown eyes remained wide open, looking at the man; his expression became blank; his full lips trembled for an instant but articulated no word. Never were helplessness and conscious guilt so plainly confessed. The other man stood quivering for an instant, then leant quickly over the table, snatched a piece of cardboard from under the Italian's hand; and holding it up to the two lines of faces turned towards them, again shouted out. "He's swindling, l'escroqueur infame!"

The croupier was on the spot. A glance at the card showed him the justice of the accusation. He merely nodded. And what happened then to this lad, hardly eighteen years old, who tried to play the difficult game of deceit on a gang of villains experienced in every form of knavery? They did what scoundrels always do when some one is found guilty of crimes such as their own. To exact punishment from another is like taking vengeance for one's own penalties. His neighbour seized him by the collar; his chair was swung over backwards. The gamblers crowded round; I could see them shoving, kicking and vituperating as they dragged him to the door. The waiter, who was just in the act of carrying some liqueurs, hastily laid down his tray and joined in the scrimmage, anxious not to miss this opportunity of hurting a fellow-creature. The boy had no time to resist. But just at the entrance he gained a footing and made a furious struggle, clutching at the door posts; sobbing with passion, his thick hair ruffled over his forehead into his eyes. But those who had remained sitting jumped up with savage glee to join in the fray. The next instant he was flung into the passage and the door slammed. The gamblers slowly resumed their seats, talking and gesticulating. A moment later the play was resumed and the incident forgotten.

"Bijre," said Cherbuliez coming up to me. "We'd better go, or they'll be chucking us out too. Besides Xavier isn't here."

So we left the room as quietly as we could; traversed again the bare passage, lifted aside the heavy curtain and went up into the street.

The night air felt quite cold after the suffocating atmosphere of that underground den. We wandered back to the
Grands Boulevards, mingled with the varied crowds on the pavement and eventually found ourselves outside the Casino de Paris. Here we stopped in surprise. A long row of fiacres lined the curb-stone; people were coming in and out of the Music Hall, wrapped up in mantles from underneath which we caught glimpses of strange coloured dresses. A formidable array of policemen stood round the entrance.

"Tiens," said Cherbuliez meditatively, "that just reminds me. Do you know, fellows, this is the day for the first bal masque at the Casino: just the sort of thing Xavier would go to. Let's have a look in."

At Paris, excitement is contagious, and when this Music Hall, famous for its disregard of conventionality, announced the experiment of a masked ball, pleasure-goers from all parts of the city flocked to the opening. The vestibule was full of men and women undoing their wraps and showing their tickets, and we already heard bursts of music from inside. As we entered the auditorium, a sight worthy of a Homeric heaven met our gaze. A large orchestra of clarions, cymbals and violins was playing a noisy waltz, men and women of all ages and classes were whirling round; some dancing, and some clumsily tumbling into the crowd of onlookers who lined the sides. Here and there boys and girls were chasing each other, dodging in and out among the throng. Every now and then a couple upset, obviously on purpose, tripping up other dancers as they fell. The balcony stalls were full of the more respectable folk, some of whom had long bamboo fishing-rods, to the ends of which toys were attached and dangled just over the heads of the dancers below, who snatched at them, leaping upwards, missing the elusive bait and grasping someone else's head, as they alighted on their feet. At one moment nine or ten dancers all joined hands and careered round in a body, with flushed faces, shouting a song to the tune of the waltz, colliding violently into all who came within reach, provoking angry protestations; till some men and women made a rush and broke up the phalanx. At which a heated discussion ensued, nearly ending in blows. Most of the performers were in ordinary clothes, but occasionally one saw the most grotesque disguises. One man
stalked about in a caricature of the British uniform and a placard on his back, "\textit{Ou est Dewet?}\) He wore a donkey’s mask (this last part of his costume one would hardly wish to alter.) Another person had on a cardboard face with an enormous red nose. Someone caught hold of it, and the whole mask came off, disclosing the features of a woman so ugly that the onlookers burst into jeers.

And all this time the music, the whirling couples and their coloured dresses were turning in a maze of heat and sound lighted up by the brilliance of the ball-room.

Then we strolled along the promenade of the theatre and had a look into the bar. Men were sitting about, drinking \textit{bock} and streaming with perspiration. One individual, rendered loquacious by the Bacchic god, was in the midst of a philosophic argument with the waiter, and now appealed to us for confirmation.

"I think, therefore I exist," he declared huskily.

"You exist, but you certainly don’t think," rejoined De Latremouille, as we passed on.

"Oh but Descartes in his chapter on abstinence declares that.—"

"\textit{Fiche-nous la paix,}\) growled Cherbuliez and shoved him into an arm chair, where he curled up and went to sleep. We continued our search; there was buffoonery, excitement, extravagance and merriment at every turn, but no Xavier.

We returned to the ball room and mingled in the restless throng. The last dance had finished, and just as we entered there was a clash of cymbals, a blare of trumpets, and the orchestra with a burst of music struck up the Cake-walk. At that well-known air the company seemed to go mad. The Cake-walk was then the rage at Paris. There is something in its grotesqueness, its ugliness, its riotous music which appeals to a Frenchman’s love of unconventionality. They execute it with an exaggeration and feverish energy, quite unknown to us. So now the whole crowd started off in couples with frantic grimaces and gestures, prancing across the ball-room floor; like apes or clowns. The susceptible De Latremouille had just been joking with an engaging \textit{danseuse}, and now they both joined in with the rest. The pompous Cherbuliez was capering in the midst of the moving
mass of human beings. Dostoveski and I looked at each other in surprise, and then the Russian said, "We shan't see any more of those fellows to-night. Let's go; Xavier isn't here."

Once more we were out on the boulevards, now almost deserted. The cafés were closing, and tired sleepy waiters could be seen carrying wine glasses and beer-mugs back to the bar, while others screwed down iron shutters. The busses were no longer running, the electric lights were half turned off; here and there we caught sight of belated passengers hurrying home. Being, like all Parisian students, impecunious we did not take a cab; but decided to walk back to the Latin Quarter. Our shortest road lay through the central meat and vegetable markets (Les Halles) one of the most dangerous parts of Paris, where ruffians of both sexes never sleep but in the day time, and where the police do not care to penetrate singly. "After all," said Dostoveski, "no one's likely to touch us; we're far too disreputable," and we smiled the complacent smile of the bohemian who looks down on the vanities of this world from the exalted heights of his own poverty.

We took all the shortest cuts, winding through mean alleys and lanes, where coffee stalls stood open and market porters drank that questionable beverage at one cent per cup. But as we turned down one dimly lighted lane, I just caught a glimpse of a little group far down at the other end; next instant, a woman's scream rang out, and then a man's voice called loudly and imperiously "au secours! au secours!" Dostoveski and I pulled out our revolvers and ran towards the sound. As we came up breathless and excited we saw a man in a top hat and fur coat, laying about him with a Malacca cane; two villainous-looking tramps were hovering round him, with knives in their hands, trying to get underneath his guard. There was a woman somewhere mixed-up in the fray; but I had not time to see how. Dostoveski cocked his revolver and made straight for one of the cut throats. Just then the woman screamed again and staggered against the wall. He of the Malacca cane made a savage onslaught on the other brigand, so I approached the woman who had put her hands up to her face, and did not seem conscious of my
presence. But as I slipped my revolver back into my pocket, and tried to gently uncover the wounded part, she suddenly snatched my gold watch and chain, slipped to one side and darted round the corner, down an alley. To this day I can see the flash in her eyes and the sudden tightening of every muscle in her face as she played her trick, and to this day I can feel the wild impulse of fight, surging through every vein when one is driven to extremes.

I sprang after her, raising my revolver to frighten her into surrender. As I ran I heard footsteps pattering behind me, next instant a strong hand grasped my collar and jerked me backwards; the weapon was wrenched out of my hand and a voice muttered, "just in time." I was pulled up at once, and as I stood panting the truth gradually dawned upon me. The others had vanished—my gold watch with them. I had been caught by two policemen, with a loaded revolver, apparently about to fire on a woman.

(To be continued.)

Bishop's College Annual Entertainment.

The annual entertainment given by the Students of the College took place on the evening of Feb. 16th in the village Church Hall.

For several years past this has generally consisted of a play and concert; but it was thought that a change in the mode of entertainment would be welcome. After several proposals a Minstrel Entertainment and Toy Symphony Orchestra, accompanied by a Concert, was decided upon. One great reason for this was that it was felt that, whereas in former years, when a play was given, only a very limited number of students could take part, in the present case all, or nearly all, would have an equal chance of entering into it. The officers of the Glee Club took charge, and about three weeks before the close of Michaelmas term practices were instituted, with the result that the interest and enthusiasm increased instead of, as in many instances flagging, the Minstrel part was under the direction of Mr. T. H. Iveson, B. A., the College Organist, who was untiring in his efforts to make it a success; Mr. H. A. Collins taking charge of the Toy Symphony, and bringing it up to a state of excellence in a remarkably short time.
At a quarter past eight the curtain was raised, revealing two semi-circular rows of individuals who—to all intents and purposes seemed to be—almost, I was going to say, perfect—descendants of Ham. The rolling whites of the eyes, the whiteness of the teeth, the broad red lips and different other darky peculiarities would have deceived even some Southerners. Not one whit behind the completeness of the blackened faces and hands, and the curly hair of some, was the variety of the costumes. All wore ducks with red stripes, and black coats. Individual taste displayed itself in the waistcoats, shirts, ties and collars which were of every conceivable shape, color and conglomeration of colors. The wonderful adornments of priceless jewelery, the watch chains of enormous bulk and the capacious shoes that adorned the feet of many were features that attracted attention and comment.

The opening chorus was a very appropriate one and was sung with good effect. To a practised ear, or one who had attended the rehearsals, a few mistakes could be noticed, but so few and trivial that an ordinary audience would not detect them. Mr. H. Dunn sang very well, and although nervous, managed to hide it so that it was not observed by the audience. The chorus was sung by the minstrels. Mr. Fletcher's recitation and dance received hearty applause, especially the latter. The Quartettes by the Lyric Club were well rendered. Mr. Walling's song, although an old one, was listened to very attentively, the minstrels joining in the chorus. Mr. Speid's two banjo selections, one a very enthusiastic encore, came in very appropriately as part of the minstrel entertainment. We all look forward to anything in which he takes part. "Boys will be Boys" received well merited applause. The chorus was sung twice and whistled once by the minstrels. Unnecessary to say Mr. H. A. Collins' violin solo was encored and we were treated to another entitled "The Traumerie." One could hear a pin drop so attentive was the audience during the rendering of it. The closing chorus of the first part of the programme was all that could be wished, the blending of the voices was splendid.
PROGRAMME

PART I.

Minstrel Entertainment

1. Chorus—"Pulldress Medley Overture"—Glee Club
2. Song—"Good Bye, and God Bless You, Jack"—Mr. Dunn
3. Recitation—"A Country Squire"—Mr. G. E. Fletcher
4. Quartette—"Up to Date"—Lyric Club
5. Song—"My Old Kentucky Home"—Mr. F. Walling
6. Banjo Solo—"Patrol Conique"—Mr. A. Speed
7. Song—"Boys will be Boys"—Messrs. Read, Hepburn
8. Violin Solo—"Marche" (Gounod)—Mr. H. A. Collins
9. Quartette—"Stars of the Summer Night"—Lyric Club
10. Dance—Mr. G. E. Fletcher
11. Chorus—"March of the Guard"—Glee Club

PART II.

Concert

1. Song—"I Fear no Foe" (Pinsuti)—Rev. Prof. Dunn,
2. Recitation—"Old Ace" (Brooks)—Rev. J. E. Nelms
3. Song—"Beloved it is more" (Adams)—Rev. E. B. Brown

PART III.

Toy Symphony Orchestra

Music by Romberg,

INSTRUMENTALISTS

Triangle—Mr. H. Harding
Cuckoo—Mr. A. E. Rollit
Quail—Mr. H. Corey
Nightingale—Mr. H. Dunn
Rattle—Rev. J. J. Seaman
Trumpet—Mr. G. E. Fletcher
Drum—Mr. W. W. Hepburn
1st Violin—Mr. H. A. Collins
2nd Violin—Mr. F. Gwyn
Chello—Mr. R. N. Hudspeth
Piano—Mrs. Frith
Conductor—Mr. T. H. Iveson

GOD SAVE THE KING.

Officers of the Glee Club:

Hon. Pres.—Rev. E. A. Dunn, M. A.
Pres.—T. H. Iveson, B. A.
Vice Pres.—H. A. Collins, 04
Sec. Treas.—F. Walling
Business Manager—A. J. Vibert
Committee—Rev. J. J. Seaman, B. A., and A. E. Rollit, '05
After each of the selections Mr. Walling as "Mr. Johnsing" the Interlocutor, and Messrs. Speid and Read, Tambu and Bones respectively, as end men, amused the audience with bright and appropriate jokes. All three did their parts well, the two latter imitated the negro dialect to perfection.

Before the second part of the programme Mr. T. H. Iveson, on behalf of the students, presented a bouquet of roses, carnations and hyacinths to Mrs. Frith, who played the accompaniments for the whole entertainment. All the students greatly appreciate Mrs. Frith's kindness, to whose untiring efforts a great deal of the success must be ascribed. The College yell "Duo Potamo" was given by all the students after the presentation.

The second part of the programme commenced with a song by the Rev. Prof. Dunn, who received a hearty encore to which he responded. The Rev. J. H. Neims followed with a recitation which was rendered with his usual eloquence and clearness. An encore followed. Both it and "Old Ace" were highly appreciated. We were all delighted with the song by the Rev. E. G. B. Browne, an Alumnus of the College, who far surpassed his former reputation. Now that he is so near -as we hope to have the pleasure of hearing him often.

The third part of the programme consisted of the Toy Symphony Orchestra. This was something new to a great many; and was greatly appreciated.

The singing of "God Save the King" brought a very pleasant evening to a close, and we were left to think of returning homewards (and of washing).

Notes.

Owing to Mrs. Whitney being in mourning for her sister, neither she nor the Principal, who do so much to help in everything that concerns the welfare of the students, were present. We missed them.

The Hon. President, Prof. Dunn, presented the conductor, Mr. T. H. Iveson, with a baton.

Mr. A. J. Vibert, the business manager of the committee, deserves great credit for his untiring efforts in a position which, to say the least, is not an enviable one. He was assisted by Mr. F. Walling the Secretary-Treasurer of the Glee Club.
Too bad our lady students didn’t take part. Hope they will another time.

Our thanks are due to Mr. C. S. Fosbery, M. A., headmaster of St. John the Evangelist School, for his kindness in lending the music and instruments for the Toy Symphony; also to the Rev. E. J. Bidwell, M. A., headmaster of B. C. S., for the loan of the school drum.

G. J. B.

An old Servant.

In the death of James Johnston, which occurred on the 23rd of January, the College lost an old and faithful servant. For upwards of twenty-five years he held the position of janitor, and during that long period he discharged his duties to the satisfaction of the authorities, and maintained the respect and esteem of the students. His enthusiastic devotion to the College will long be remembered, and his wise counsels to young men just entering upon College life—whom he considered his special care—no doubt had a salutary influence upon their career.

He was always ready with a story of his varied experiences by land and sea, and nothing delighted him more—and it was a pleasure to his hearers also—on some Saints day and during his daily round of sweeping the rooms to have gathered about him a group of students listening to his stories of thrilling adventures on the deep and in the Civil War.

Mr. Johnston was born in the county of West Meath, Ireland in 1835, and came out to this country with his parents when eleven years of age, and settled in Lennoxville. The quiet life of a country village did not suit his restless temperament, so he went to sea, and after many adventures, he enlisted in the Northern Army during the Civil War. After securing his discharge he came back to Sherbrooke, where he married and lived for a few years. About the year 1875 he moved with his family to Lennoxville; and in 1877—shortly after the death of Dr. Nicolls—he was engaged by the committee of management, and continued from that time in the service of the College until two
years ago, when on account of failing health he was obliged to give up work.

The cause of death was heart disease. He leaves a wife, three daughters and a son to mourn their loss.

The funeral service was held in the Parish Church, conducted by the Rector Canon Scarth and assisted by the Principal of the College, Dr. Whitney—the students in a body followed the remains to the Cemetery, glad to show their respect for a valued servant, who for upwards of a quarter of a century had been indentified with their Alma Mater.

**Arts Notes.**

The first meeting of the Debating Club for this term furnished an interesting and successful debate on the subject. "Resolved that this house would welcome the appointment of an Imperial Advisory Board with members from each Colony to deal with Imperial matters." The Speakers on the affirmative were Rev. H. F. Hamilton, M. A., G. E. Fletcher and E. Miall, while the following upheld the negative, Rev. E. J. Bidwell, M. A. Messrs. F. Plaskett, B. A., and W. F. Seaman. The subject was well debated and the speeches of a high order. It was easily seen that they had been well prepared. Those of the two leaders were particularly eloquent, clear and logical. The side speeches were few in number as compared with former debates, but this can perhaps be explained by the extra time consumed by the set speeches and also by the presence of ladies which may have had a deterrent effect on some youthful members. The speeches of Dr. Thomas and Mr. Routh were much appreciated. The judges decided in favor of the negative. Dr. Whitney acted as Critic, and gave a close and able criticism of each speech and of the debate as a whole.

The Lyric Club contributed two numbers at a Concert in St. Peter's Schoolhouse, Sherbrooke, on Feb. 11th, which received much praise. Mr. H. A. Collins at the same Concert gave a selection on the violin in his usual finished manner and was heartily encored.
An important addition has been made to the programme of lectures at the College, a course of essay writing, under Mr. Routh’s direction, being introduced for the whole body of Arts students. The range of subjects for composition is intended to embrace the chief topics of politics and literature. It is hoped that this departure will be one more step in the direction of a liberal education, which shall minister to the practical requirements of life. The Honours men and the First Year had, of course, previously, regular practice of this kind under the several professors, but the new scheme is more comprehensive in character and embraces the second and third ordinary years.

Dr. Parrock was called to England during the Christmas vacation by the serious illness of his parents. Dr. Parrock returned to us on Feb. 14th, and was cordially welcomed by both staff and student body. We are glad to hear that his parents are recovering.

By the death of her only sister in England, during the vacation, Mrs. Whitney has been placed in mourning. Needless to say the sympathy of the students goes out to Mrs. Whitney in her sorrow.

There has just been published the second volume of the Cambridge Modern History as planned by the late Lord Acton. This extensive work, which is to be of twelve volumes when completed, will be the production of the ablest pens in Europe. We of Bishop’s feel that an honor has been conferred upon us. Our Principal, Dr. Whitney, is the only historian in this country, we understand, who has been asked to contribute. His article is on The Helvetic Reformation, a subject with which he is thoroughly familiar, as those of his class in the Continental Reformation have begun to realize.

Some wise man has said that a cat has many lives. This may be true. We do not want to contradict this saying, but surrounding conditions have no doubt a good lot to do with it. To prove this last statement, let us take the college cat as an example. He was growing up in the innocence of his kittenhood,
when suddenly he died after a very short illness. It is said that
he was suffering from indigestion. The moral of this tale is
not hard to deduce.

Those of us who have read the story of Mr. Verdant
Green's experiences at Oxford University, cannot help but
regard verdancy as the natural quality of the younger members
of a University. One does not have to go far for an example,
for it is also a home product and we see it within our own walls.
What more could prove the verdancy of freshmen than the
scene around the bulletin boards when the mock marks were
issued. The diligent freshmen gave up all hope for the future.
The lazy ones accounted for their great success in not having
overworked their mental faculties. They sympathized with the
unfortunates and gave them advice for the future examinations.
But the joy was not to last long. The tables turned. The official
marks proved that diligent work is always crowned with success.

(By wireless telegraph from our man on the brink.)

Wei-dun-hea, Feb. 12.—It is reported on good authority
that the famous Allen line of rapid transports has given up all
claim to be treated as a neutral, having thrown in its lot with
the fortunes of the Benedictovitches.

This decision is to be deplored owing to the youthful
promise of the company; but, though emphatically denied at
headquarters, we fear the item must claim the consideration
of the public.

Mr. G. L. Albert Way, B. A., of Corpus Christi College,
Oxford, was the guest of Rev. H. F. Hamilton, M. A., for a week
during the first part of February. He has just graduated and is
making a tour of Canada and the States before returning to
England for his theology at Lincoln College. Mr. Way entered
into all departments of our College life with great interest
during his all too short visit, and we hope to see more of him soon.
With the opening of the new rink this term College hockey is taking a boom. Practices are held every day from 4 to 6 p.m., and practice matches have been indulged in quite frequently.

On Thursday, Feb. 18th, the 3rd Year Table challenged the rest of the College to a friendly game. The challenge was accepted, but the Senior Arts Table proved too much for the other aggregation and defeated them to the tune of 12 goals to 1.

The teams were as follows. 3rd Year Table—Messrs. Routh, Read, Hepburn, Harding, Bonelli, Adams, Love. The rest of the College—Messrs. Plaskett, Sykes, Vibert, Collins, Carson, Laws, Dunn. Mr. W. F. Seaman undertook the onerous position of referee and gave satisfaction to all.

On Friday, Feb. 19th, a notice appeared from the Sophomores and Freshmen challenging the 3rd Year Arts and Divinity Students to a friendly game of hockey. After grave and mature deliberation the challenge was accepted, and the match took place that afternoon. The teams lined up as follows.

3rd YEAR ARTS AND DIVINITY

- Laws
- Hepburn
- Plaskett
- Read
- Seaman
- Collins
- Sykes

1ST AND 2ND YEARS

- Goal
- Point
- Cover Point
- Rover
- R. Wing
- L. Wing
- Centre

The game commenced at 4.25 p.m., Mr. Miall acting as referee. From the start the Juniors rushed things and quickly scored two goals. Off sides were frequent, and the referee’s whistle was constantly going. Before half time was called Mr. Hamilton again placed another tally for the Juniors, thus leaving the score 3 to 1 in favour of the 1st and 2nd Years. On resuming, the play became fast and furious, good hard body checks becoming the feature of the game. The Seniors however drew first blood this half, Read again doing the trick. Five
minutes later the Juniors again scored, with the Seniors following suit three minutes later. Many of the players looked now as if they had been out-sliding in the snow, for many hard checks were given and returned with interest. Two more goals were added by the Juniors and time was up before the 3rd Year and Divinity could find the vulnerable point past Adams in goal. The score therefore stood 6 to 3 in favour of the 1st and 2nd Years. Mr. Hamilton undoubtedly played the best game on the ice, scoring 5 out of 6 goals for his team.

The formal opening of the School rink took place on Thursday evening, Feb. 14th. A large crowd of skaters and spectators from Lennoxville and Sherbrooke were in attendance. The headmaster of the School—The Rev. E. J. Bidwell, M. A., gave a general invitation, and it was pleasing to see so many present. The School boys and the students turned out en masse and tried to make things as pleasant as they could for the visitors. The 53rd Regiment band played various selections throughout the evening and helped to make the harmony still more pleasant. After the skaters had departed Mrs. Bidwell kindly invited the students and school-boys to a sumptuous repast in the School Dining-Hall. We take this occasion of thanking Mrs. Bidwell very much for her kind hospitality.

The following officers of the football club have been elected for the season of 1904:


One of the most attractive of sports this term are the snow-shoeing parties given by Mrs. Parrock. These are attended by many friends from the village, the lady students, the masters from the School and the students. After a two hours tramp a delightful tea is provided by our hostess and full justice is done to the meal, even to the “rusks.” We thank Mrs. Parrock very much for the enjoyable time we spend every Wednesday afternoon.
Exchange Column.

Trinity University Review concludes a full and favorable criticism of the December Mitre with the following words:

"On the whole the Mitre admits of little adverse criticism, but we should like to see a little more of it. Nearly every department might be augmented to great advantage. The printing is remarkably clear, and the paper presents an exceptionally neat appearance throughout."

It is well to see ourselves as others see us and we feel that the Review is fair and just in its criticism. That our paper is not sufficiently large to do justice to the various departments has been felt by the management for sometime. The question naturally arises, where is the remedy? There is, only one remedy and we have not far to seek for it—the ever prevalent plea, money. It is to be hoped that the College Council will again recognise the value of a University Journal as a means of advertising the Institution and come to the Mitre's assistance.

To talk horse in the billiard-room or the smoke-room is all very well, but to carry matters equine into a ball room is just a little too-too. One man was heard to remark as his partner's slipper came-off in the Lancers (4th figure), "Whoa! mare, you've cast a shoe."

Student.

The last number of the Manitoba College Journal makes it evident that hockey and foot-ball are live topics there. It also contains a fine cut of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association Cup won by Manitoba College team last season.

The McMaster Monthly contains some very excellent articles, and as usual there is no lack of poetry. The interesting and commendatory letter of Mr. Tarr, a former graduate of McMaster, is what one might expect from an old graduate, but the commendation is by no means undeserved. It is evident that the poetry of Rev. Dr. Scott is appreciated by the Monthly for they reprint from the December Mitre his poem "In the Winter Woods."
The Montreal Monthly (Diocesan) has reached us and is quite theological. "Some Aspects of Theological Training" is a good common sense article and worthy of careful consideration. The writer pleads for the practical as against the theoretical, and rightly points out that there is a vast difference between truth and the application of truth to life. He dwells upon the absolute necessity of the young clergyman being thoroughly convinced in his own mind of the reasonableness and strength of his position, which he claims is attained by a sympathetic comprehension of the principles of other representative communions. Another feature that is emphasized is the need of instruction in the principles of teaching.

"The Church Problem in the Big City" is the title of an excellent article in the January number of the Presbyterian College Journal.

Said a young cadet to his Juliet (?)

"I am like a ship at sea;
Exams are near, and much I fear
That I shall busted be."

"Oh, no," said she, "a shore I'll be,
Come rest, our journey o'er."

Then silence fell, and all was well;
For the ship had hugged the shore. Trinity Review.

"O pity me," sobbed the boarding house coffee as it sank into the saucer, "I am so weak, so weak." "Lean on me" said the butter, "you know I am strong." "Courage, children," said said the hash, "remember I am with you always."—Ex.

"It is feared by some that to level the floor of Grant Hall will only add an impulse to the existing craze for dancing. Surely no one who has felt the spirit of Queen's will entertain this argument. If there is too much dancing let us limit it not by limiting the accommodation for dancing but by discouraging the craze. The only objection to the proposal is that it will retard building operations considerably."

Queen's Univ. Journal
The first number of the new B. C. S. Chronicle is out. We notice the leading article is by Mr. H. V. Routh, B. A., our Lecturer in Moderns. The size of the paper is very convenient but the printing is not up to standard, yet, perhaps, this is to be expected in a first number. In the opening Editorial the writer gives reason for the separate venture, and, while we may agree with him as to the benefit of a separate publication, yet we would venture to point out that the School notes were not "relegated to a paragraph in the Mitre." The Mitre until this year was published jointly by the College and School, and, while the School were allowed a certain number of pages in each issue, the students of the College were responsible for the financial end; and nearly every year by strenuous efforts had to overcome a deficit. The School has had from thirty to forty pages of the Mitre for its notes every year, and if at any time they fell short of this it was from failure to supply them and not because this paper would not give the space.

Other Exchanges received are—Cambridge Review, Argosy, T. C. S. Record, Stanstead College Monthly, Reveille, Crozier, Church Times.

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