There was a feeling of regret manifested when it was known that the building of the new Library had again to be postponed. This feeling was perhaps tinged with some degree of selfishness, but it was a selfishness that was justifiable, for the present generation of students have long greatly desired to reap the benefits that a new Library building would bring in its train. The disadvantages in connection with our present system and present building are almost an absolute bar to systematic research or study, and are so patent that they hardly need repeating. There are many books of reference which are not allowed out of the Library, but which are of no use for the purpose for which they are intended, because there is neither time nor place to use them.

But, if, while the scheme is thus hung up, some kind friends of the University would come forward to supplant the fund already in hand, so that a more complete building could be erected, a building in which there would not only be ample room for study but also space provided for future growth, and an endowment fund established which would enable a permanent assistant to be appointed.
that the Library might be open at all hours of the day, and also
would allow the Library officials to purchase new books regularly,
then would the present student body feel that they had not waited
in vain.

The choice of a new Principal is a fruitful topic of conversation
at present, and is naturally causing great interest and expectation
as to the result. While perfect confidence is felt that the strong
Committee that has been appointed will make the best choice pos-
sible, yet the time has now come when a more definite effort should
be made to secure either a Canadian or one who has experience of
Canadian thought and life. And we say this, not with any disres-
pct to the past, for all cannot but acknowledge the deep debt that
this country, and Lennoxville in particular, owes to English edu-
cationalists, to the 'gifted men who have come out in the past to
guide and teach in our Universities, but we say it because we believe
the time has come to begin to make a break in the dependence that
has hitherto been placed on English Universities for our teachers.
Canada is more and more living and growing within herself. She
will soon be able to find within herself all the means of national
self-existence. As in the departments of government, of merchan-
tile and financial affairs, so even in the Church, Canada has become
self-sustaining, so also she ought now, to be able to reproduce her-
sel educationally, to find men to take positions in her own Uni-
versities and not depend entirely on men from English Universities.
As Dr. Whitney said at the Allied Colonial Universities Conference
in 1908, "We want for Colonial education, not Englishmen like
myself, who have gone out, and have gone out with the very best
intentions, but we want men who know a great deal more about
Colonial life, and at the same time we want men who can lay hold
of the priceless privilege of the traditions of English education."

Of course we will always look to the English Universities for
our model, and will always be glad to have any help they can give,
and to avail ourselves of the research study that their superior ad-
vantages and age affords. To quote Dr. Whitney again, "A few
years engaged in English education or at an English University is
of invaluable good to anyone who is proposing to take up the work
of education in the Colonies."

In view of the prevalent and distinctly Canadian spirit abroad,
a dependence upon ourselves and the result of at least fifty years,
University life would be productive of more confidence and support from leading Canadians. Self-subsistence and independence are conducive to self-respect and self-respect is allied to pride, and healthy pride in an Institution produces gifts. Also, if some of the prizes of the educational world of Canada were held out to Canadians, it would prevent to some extent the exodus of our best and brightest students to the United States and other countries, where they obtain and satisfactorily fill positions of the highest trust and responsibility in the educational institutions of those countries.

We are glad to note that the Committee are in line with this view as we understand a definite endeavor will be made to secure a Canadian and a preference is expressed in their letter for one well versed in Canadian ways.

We feel called to speak again upon a subject which has been already harped on in these columns, and which also appears to be the bane of many other Editors of College papers—the lack of student contributions. We have been called to speak at the present time from several causes: one of these is reading an editorial in an exchange, the Emerson- College Magazine, which just about sets forth our own views upon this and other matters.

The primary object of this Magazine is to afford an opportunity to the students of that education to be found by exercise in the field of journalism; but allied to this primary object are other objects of hardly less importance which this publication endeavors to fulfill—namely, to represent the University to the world at large, to foster a spirit of unity and fellow-feeling between the various members of the Collegiate body, and to bind every old student closer to his "Alma Mater." Prof. Marshall, of Queens University, in an article in their College Journal puts forward a high ideal when he says: "What the College paper may reasonably be expected to do is to reflect the higher moral and spiritual strivings of College life, as well as the fun and camaraderie, to promote among the students a high level of thought and sentiment, to encourage the development of all literary and scientific talent among them, to furnish a link between those who are now at College and the graduates and Alumni who have gone forth and thus ultimately to exert a powerful influence on the wider world beyond College walls."

He goes on to say further that "no editor, or staff of editors, with their regular College work besides, can make a good paper
without the loyal and generous support of both faculty and students, yet it is surely to our advantage to have ourselves worthily represented to sister institutions and the outer world."

We will take it for granted that every student is interested in The Mitre to the extent of reading it, but his interest should go deeper. He should be prepared to shoulder part of the responsibility in furnishing reading matter. The majority seem to think that their responsibility ceases when the Directors are elected, but their duty is only to direct. The magazine should not be the product of one or two students but of all. Those to whom the Editor has appealed personally for contributions have generally one of two excuses; some have both. The first of these is lack of time, but we would like to point out that time so spent is not lost time. It is a valuable training in the art of expressing oneself on paper, a very necessary accomplishment in these days of multiplied newspapers. But it does more than this. It gives one an increased faculty of measuring and appreciating good literature. The second excuse is a very praiseworthy but very inconvenient trait of character; modesty prompts them to say that they are not capable of writing an article that is worthy to appear in these pages. But "nothing venture, nothing win." If the endeavor is not made you will not know yourself of what you are capable. It may be that the latent talent in you will develop into a second Gilbert Parker or another Frederick George Scott. In any event the training required will be of value in future years. Therefore, come forward timid ones! Your attempts will be treated with due consideration. To quote again from our exchange words which we can and do make our own, "This magazine is the property of the student body. It does not belong to the management of the College; but is an endeavor, primarily of the students. Each one of us has a personal interest in it, and we should feel a genuine pride in its success. The support which the Magazine receives from the Faculty is much appreciated; and we feel that we are only creating the right to a stronger claim to their sympathy and encouragement when we urge the students to rally to the support of their own enterprise."

Once again this term with awful suddenness has death carried away one of our number, and once more have we been called upon to mourn the loss of a fellow student. The terrible accident, which ended the life of Cyril Norris Montgomerie, removed from our midst...
one who was loved and respected by all. His genial good nature and sterling character endeared him to all with whom he came in contact. He was a gentleman in the truest sense of the term, by instinct as well as by breeding.

His death, coming so soon upon that of Jackson's has deepened the shadow of sadness over the whole place, and his terribly sudden end has brought home to our minds with vivid realization the uncertainty of life.

A Letter.

The Lord Bishop of the Diocese has sent the following letter in regard to the impending vacancy at Bishop's College, Lennoxville, owing to the resignation of the Rev. Principal Whitney, D.C.L., to all the Bishops of this ecclesiastical Province, as well as to the Church Universities, to certain clergymen in Canada and the United States, and in a slightly altered form, to certain of the Bishops, and to the centres of education in England:

BISHOPSTORPE, Quebec, February, 1905.

Owing to the regretted resignation of the Rev. Principal Whitney, the Corporation of the University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, has to seek for a new Principal. Considering how important it is to the interests of the Canadian Church that we should secure for this appointment the right man, we venture to trouble you and others, who we think may be able to help us, with the following particulars: What we need is an earnest Clergyman in Priest's Orders, who takes a real interest in the welfare of all around him, a strong Prayer-Book Churchman, definite in his faith, but able to see good in those who differ from him, a good Honorman of his University, who has had experience in teaching and lecturing, a man of judgment and tact in his dealings with staff and students as well as with the outside world, one who would be likely to attract students to the University, one who by his presence and speech, without necessarily being an orator, can win and hold an audience, a good chairman, combining business-like methods with administrative ability, and one who understands Canada and her people. He should not be under thirty-five years of age, nor more than forty or fifty. The stipend offered is $2500, which is equi-
alent to £515, together with the Principal's Lodge. Bishop's College has, as you are no doubt aware, beautiful buildings and a delightful situation about three miles from the city of Sherbrooke. The buildings consist of an Arts House, Divinity House, Chapel and Lodge. There is an average of about forty students, about half of whom are intending to take Holy Orders; to these we give, besides the three years' Arts course, a two years' course in Divinity. The Principal is regarded as the mouthpiece and representative of the University in the cities of Montreal and Quebec, and is expected to hold a brief for the University at our Synods and elsewhere; the position is therefore one of great influence. There are in the College Professors of Classics, Mathematics, Divinity and Pastoral Theology, and also Lecturers in Classics and English History. The Principal, besides exercising a general supervision, holds one of these offices, his stipend being derived partly from the endowment of one of the professorships. If you should happen to know of anyone who, you think, would be a desirable candidate, we should be much obliged if you will recommend him, and if you will also give him the opportunity of sending to me an application with testimonials.

Believe me, yours very sincerely,

A. H. QUEBEC,
Chairman of the Committee of Selection,
and Vice-President of Corporation.

A Reporter's Work

Of the many walks of life open to the graduate, newspaper work is one of the most attractive. The press is a great power in modern times and its servants lead an interesting and varied life. Year by year men of better education and wider knowledge enrol themselves as reporters, and year by year the demand for newspapers, magazines and serial publications of every class increases. No examination stands in the way of the would-be newspaper-man and few questions are asked. If an editor can be convinced of the value of his service, his engagement makes him a member of the journalistic craft, and his colleagues receive him with exactly the amount of respect his professional talents warrant. The door is in fact wide open to all sorts and conditions of men, and the graduate may
THE MITRE.

enter and stay within just as long as his success makes possible.

Yet of all callings press-work is the most paradoxical, and there is hardly a working newspaper-man, who will not tell the aspirant in the same breath, "once a newspaper-man, always a newspaper-man," and, if he can find any other employment he had better seek it. The work is intensely interesting but most exacting; it is very important, but the individual writer most unimportant; it has great influence, but it is a strong man that can direct his own paper. Robert Barr, himself a journalists of wide experience, has styled the Press, "the despair of the moralist, the terror of evil-doers," and the picture of the unshaven man dictating between the puffs of his pipe "Aunt Susie's Heart to Heart Talks with her 'Girlies'" has as much truth as caricature about it.

Most people respect the printed newspaper and despise the scribbling reporter. They believe with almost pathetic simplicity every statement about things unfamiliar to them, and criticize unmercifully reports of matters with which they are familiar. They never believe in the individual newspaper man's professional skill, but credit his paper with absolute omniscience. In fact the public look at newspapers from an utterly wrong point of view and comprehend nothing of how they are made or the men that make them.

In this article there is no space to go into the whole question of the influence of journalism and consider within what limits any serial publication may be styled an "Organ of Public Opinion." In the years of hard work before any graduate attains to the position of editorial writer, his views will be chastened by practical experience and he will have ample time to form his own ideas. It will be sufficient to consider the real work he will have to do at the bottom of the ladder, and what he may hope to accomplish as a reporter on a daily newspaper.

"News" is the hardest word in the world to define; and to publish news is the province of a newspaper and to find news the work of the reporter. It has a subjective as well as an objective meaning. The country editor is right in his raptures over the prize pumpkin, while a metropolitan daily may take a murder very placidly. News is generally fresh but always interesting, and the question of interest rests more with the readers than the makers of a paper.

The doings of a day are of course the raison d'être of a newspaper, but the greatest and most important event loses interest the further away it happens. Canadians care little for a revolution
in Nicaragua, and the scant attention of the British and American press to things Canadian is explained by the purely local import of most of them. It is not the intrinsic value of an occurrence that tells. In criminality one murder differs little from another, but immensely in interest. In a village the most vulgar and commonplace killing gives food for thought for months; in New York or Chicago, mystery, heart-interest, or extreme barbarity are needed to tickle the public fancy. A bar-room scuffle when the dramatis personae are known, is of enthralling interest, but distinctly dull when strangers are concerned.

Sermons are less often news, for piety and platitudes are a weariness to the flesh. But even the worst efforts of a notorious strange preacher will be read, and the topical discourse has a real popularity. Once in a while a great divine touches on some burning question, illuminates by his insight and moulds men's minds, and there is not a reputable newspaper in the land but would publish his discourse. It may be theological, social or political; it may deal with the deepest struggles of the soul or some passing phase of conduct; it may be profoundly argumentative or full of sarcasm and humour; but if only it strikes the right note and speaks with real authority, it is news of the highest quality. But most sermons are not, and the average reported preacher gets into the paper by choosing a catchy headline and making sensational statements. The papers publish him, because Sunday news is hard to come by, and his wild generalizations will amuse, if they do not instruct.

In fact news and intrinsic value are separated if not divorced, as the dramatic columns prove abundantly. Take it how you will, the public is mightily interested in the stage, and will read more unmitigated nonsense about actors and actresses than about the Four Hundred itself. The most unreliable portions of a newspaper are the Weather, Probabilities, the Stock Exchange Reports and the advance notices of plays, and in these the ordinary man takes the greatest interest. They are therefore news, and every editor must pay the closest attention to them, whether he wants to or not.

In fact a newspaper is a mirror of the interesting events of the day. There is some refraction, but more reflection, and the prominence of this or that item depends on the high relief the public give it by their interest, rather than the will of reporter, editor or proprietor.

Under these conditions the reporter has to collect news and serve
it to the public in a readable form. In the ordinary way once he has learned what news is, his work is easy enough. To attend meetings or go on a regular round to interview a distinguished stranger or write up a show, after a little practice, presents no difficulty, and scope for his individuality is amply afforded by the use he makes of his material, while observing all the rules of the game. From the professional point of view his standing depends on his power to bring out the news—value of a story and of hitting on exactly the aspect that appeals to the public in the greatest degree. His own prejudices and opinions are of no account, and it is his absolute duty to his paper to write his report in the most interesting form he can, whether it seems to him laudable or blame-worthy matter. He is a reporter, a news gatherer, a raconteur, not a critic, and if comment is necessary, it must be left to the editorial columns and the management of the paper.

Set down in plain words, this seems very different from the promises held out by such phrases as "Organ of Public Opinion," and as so much of this world is contradictory and unpleasant, it must happen the reporter has sometimes distasteful tasks ahead of him. But as things work out, he has opportunities every day of helping on his own opinions. He naturally gravitates towards the class of news he understands and appreciates, and in his reports he can within certain limits dwell on the side he prefers. His City Editor will not tolerate the missing of a good news story because it is painful to him, nor advertising work or any scheme unless it is justified and interesting, but if he keeps his eyes and ears open, he can arouse interest where he would have it, and marshal his facts with the most powerful of all advocacy, the unsuspected.

A reporter must be a news-finder as well as news-writer, and he will only find news when he is in sympathy with his surroundings. Missionary zeal is very dangerous to him, but insight and comprehension are his stock-in-trade. One man will go to the annual meeting of the Society for the Total and Painless Suppression of Cats and Canaries and bring back the officers elected and the amount of the deficit; another will delve among the dreary speeches and drag out an interesting picture of the glorious fight against vocal creation that will rouse the enthusiasm of a jaded public. From the City Editor's point of view, whether he loves music or not, the second man is better worth his pay. He has clothed a dull subject with life, pleased the Society and angered its opponents,
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while the reporter feels he has been true to himself and helped on a cause to benefit humanity.

So within certain bounds, the newspaper-man has a good deal of influence, and he teaches most when he preaches least. Newspapers with a mission exert the smallest power, where they ask the greatest, and newspaper agitations are only useful when the public is ripe for a change. Men look to the news columns for news not sermons, and are swayed by them because they deem them impartial. The reporter must report the world as he sees it, good, bad and indifferent, and finds himself forced to make interesting the things he hates. Like the Lama in "Kim," he feels himself "on the wheel," driven he knows not where, and compelled to trust to the final balance of things. It is not good his crying a "Peace, peace," where there is no peace; it is no good trying to ignore an ugly sore that will not be healed. He does not expose; as some complain, every iniquity, every scandal, but only when there is some reason for so doing. Whether he individually does more harm than good, who can say? certainly not himself. He believes in publicity or he would never be a newspaper-man, and if the respectable shower abuse on his calling, they may rest assured, he suppresses far more than he prints; he prints because others want it, and no one hates the notoriety given them more than the evil doers, for they realize most clearly the restraint put upon them by the fierce light of day.

L. R. H.

De Alumni.

These columns of The Mitre are sacred to the memory of bygone days at Bishop's; and while the Editor, knowing full well the modesty of our graduates, cannot perhaps expect them to write him of what they are doing and where they are, he does wish everybody would tell on everybody else so that this department may always be rich in accounts of the Alumni. If this is now under the eye of one who is possessed of any information about an Alumnus then this is our appeal to him to send it on to the Alumni Editor.

The Montreal Branch has a good lot of material within reach now, and we sincerely hope the season will not be allowed to pass without some kind of gathering of the clan. The removal of Mr.
L. R. Holme, M.A., will be a loss to any efforts that may be made, but a little work will surely produce happy results.

The Rev. T. Brown, B.A. is at present Rector of Woodsville, Miss., where he has a very flourishing work.

Mr. J. Hunter Wurtele, B.A., is in the employ of the Shawinegan Electric Company. He is on the construction works at the Terminal Station at Maisonneuve where he now resides.

We are glad to hear of the success with which the Rev. J. Almond, M.A., is meeting in his work as Rector of Trinity Church, Montreal. Energy and earnestness are never wanting where he is found.

Mr. E. Rankin, B.A., has opened an office as Notary Public in the Temple Building, Montreal.

Mr. L. R. Holme, M.A., spent a few days at the Lodge as guest of the Principal and Mrs. Whitney, on his way through to Boston.

Our warmest sympathy is extended to Mr. C. W. Mitchell, M.A., who has recently lost his mother. Mr. Mitchell left England as soon as the news reached him and has now been at home for some days.

We are very glad to be able to report that the arrangements regarding the A. A. examinations, which we published in our last issue, have now been finally ratified by the Protestant Committee; a few alterations were made at the suggestion of the Council of Bishop's College.

It is just one year ago since this subject was first raised in these columns.

The Rev. A. H. Moore, M.A., when on a recent visit to Montreal, took occasion to look up a number of our graduates. To him our thanks are due for much of the material which appears under this heading in the present issue.

A letter dated December 23rd was received on February 20th from Rev. J. G. Ward, M.A., Labrador, in which he says:

"I expect a couple of numbers of THE MITRE by the first winter
isolated from all fraternal associations with my Alma Mater. I always look forward with pleasure to receiving it.

Your Business Manager of the past year (Rev. A. J. Vibert) is entering heartily into the life and work on the Labrador, and seems to enjoy it.

"I have been very busy at St. Paul's River since arriving here last fall, as I am teaching a day school of 34 scholars, along with my other parochial work. You can imagine that I am busy. Vibert is also busily at work at Tabatiere (80 miles West of here), teaching day school also. I hear from him frequently by wire and he is well and enjoying the coast."

Letters also have been received from Rev. F. D. W. Carroll, M. A., in which he tells us that he is much improved in health and has been appointed to the charge of the Church at Tombstone, Arizona.

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**Mr. Holme's Lecture on Newspapers.**

On the evening of the 7th of February the members of the College had the pleasure of listening to an extremely interesting lecture on Newspapers and Newspaper work in general. The lecturer was Mr. L. R. Holme, M.A., a former professor of this University, who has lately been the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Whitney.

Mr. Holme prefaced his address by saying that his lecture would not be out of place, as some of his hearers might wish to go in for the profession of a newspaper man, and that at any rate the clergy often have dealings with the Press, and with men from the Press.

The first point he called our attention to was the wonder of the newspaper—how the news from the world over is all ready for the reader's consumption in a marvellously short space of time and it is so after passing through a great number of hands. He went on to shew the difference between English and Canadian newspapers; the former give their readers the world's news in the form of telegrams, and thus with more detail than the latter, which, however, give a connected and more intelligible story, being the better method in consequence. He told us that the news is cabled to the Canadian papers by Press agencies in England, and especially by the Canadian Associated Press in London.
We now learnt something about the "personnel" of the Press—the city Editor, who goes to his office at two o’clock every afternoon, and there tells the reporters their respective duties, where to go and search for "copy"; and these reporters have a tendency to specialize—to find out their own particular kind of news, and only that kind. He laid great emphasis on the importance of being able to find news, of having the power to find it, and not news only "but stories"; and that from continual practice there comes the intuition of knowing where something is going to happen next.

Mr. Holme next shed some light on interviews, how that an interview is not a case of notebook and pencil, but often solely a quiet chat. He impressed on his hearers the necessity of telling a reporter the true facts in a tragedy, saying that the newspapers are bound to get hold of the true facts, and that it is worse than anything to make a mystery, which is the very thing to arouse the interest of the public. On the other hand "Suppose you had some row in the College, suppose the captains and secretaries were resigning, and there was a terrible time anyway, you would naturally wish to withhold the circumstances from the Press, then is the time to be careful; don’t on any account be led into conversation with a reporter."

His concluding remarks were of special interest to those thinking of taking up newspaper work as a profession. The would-be editor begins as a reporter, and it is not necessary for him to know shorthand. The profession is not a satisfactory one from a monetary point of view, but it has a fascination about it. Once a newspaper man, always a newspaper man. A young fellow must be willing to work hard, and for hours at a time, and he must not think that he will win on his College education alone, he must have the ability for that kind of work. He brought his lecture to a close with the following words: "Though there are better paid professions, there are many walks in life neither as interesting nor as satisfactory as newspaper work."

When Mr. Holme had seated himself and the applause had subsided, the Rev. F. Plaskett, after a few appropriate remarks, (in which he expressed the wish that people were more eager to send contributions to THE MITRE) proposed a vote of thanks, which it goes without saying, was heartily carried by the clapping of delighted hands...
Again we have to chronicle the death of one of our number while in residence. For a second time a gloom has been cast over the University. Unlike the last we recorded that of Mr. Montgomerie came suddenly and unexpectedly and in a shocking manner.

As he was on his way to the village, about twenty minutes past ten in the morning, he was struck down by a mixed train on the crossing and instantly killed. How he did not know the train was approaching can only be accounted for by the fact that he was very deaf and had a nervous affliction which caused his head to incline to the right, the opposite way to which the train was coming, and therefore could neither see nor hear it, though the engine driver gave a number of quick short whistles as soon as he saw that he was in danger. When Dr. Foss, who was near by, when the accident occurred, arrived, he found life extinct, and had 'the body removed to the station waiting room, after which it was brought up to the College.

That evening an inquest was held in the Council Chamber and the jury's verdict was that Mr. Montgomerie met his death owing to his deafness and that no blame could be attached to anyone whatsoever. They recommended strongly that gates, or some other provision, should be made to prevent like accidents in the future, as this crossing was one of the worst in the Eastern Townships.

After matins on Thursday the body was taken into the Chapel, where the students in turn kept watch over it till a quarter past three, when a service for the dead was said by the Rev. Principal Whitney, the lesson being read by the Rev. Dr. Allnatt. At four the professors and students accompanied the remains to the station whence it was sent to Cookshire, where he had been farming for a number of years after he came out from England. The Rev. A. H. Robertson, Rector of Cookshire, and Mr. Corey went by the same train. On Friday, the day of the funeral, the Rev. Profs. Parrock and Dunn and six students drove over to Cookshire to represent the Faculty and students respectively; the former assisting at the service and the latter acting as bearers.
Mr. Montgomerie came up to College last term with the intention of entering Holy Orders; but owing to his affliction there was a possibility that he might not get a Bishop to accept him. When one realized how intensely earnest he was, and his determination to do all he could to enter the ministry, you could not but feel what a pity it was that he was debarred by his affliction only. He was a general favorite in the College and won the hearts of all. "Let us go and see Monty" was more often heard of him than of perhaps, any one else. Although nothing troubled him more than to hurt a person's feelings, yet he never hesitated to reprove anyone who said or did a thing he believed to be wrong, yet in such a tactful manner that no one would feel like committing a similar offence, if not always, at least in his presence.

At a meeting of the students a resolution of regret at his death and of the deepest sympathy with his relatives was passed. Although his stay was short among us the remembrance of him will ever be fresh in our minds. G. J. B.

Cyril N. Montgomerie was born in the pleasant English County of Surrey, of one of the old county families. He was educated at a good school and took a year at Keble College, Oxford, where he did very well, but was obliged to leave in consequence of an accident. He came out to Canada about ten years ago, as so many young Englishmen do, "to learn farming." He went to the Agricultural College at Compton for a time, and after a visit to England, returned to Canada, and settled at Cookshire about seven years ago, where he bought a farm, which he occupied until he left it last autumn to go to Bishop's College.

Mr. Montgomerie's experience of Canadian farming was the same as that of many another young Englishman. They have the idea that the Canadian farmer rides about his fertile fields watching the crops grow, and has abundant leisure for sport and amusement. The reality is very disappointing indeed, and the result, financially is very disastrous. Our friend was always hopeful, and had grand ideas about the possibilities of life in Canada. He was always and at all times a Christian and a gentleman, and although sometimes people would be amused at some of his doings, yet he won the respect and good will of all whom he met, and everyone had a good word for the warm-hearted, impulsive Englishman, who might make mistakes, but whose word was as good as his bond, and if not al-
always wise in his business transactions, was always honest and honorable. He often spoke of his wish to enter the Christian ministry, and the desire to do so grew stronger, till last year he sold his farm and entered Bishop's College.

He fell in love with the beautiful place, and the pleasant life at the College was most congenial to him. I think that his few months at Bishop's were perhaps the happiest time he ever had.

Whether, owing to his physical infirmities, he could ever have been accepted for the ministry, we cannot tell. His heart was full of the idea that he had a call to work for God's Church, and that the way would be opened for him to do so. He was very happy in the thought, and had dreams of the good work he might do. Perhaps the death that came to him so swiftly and suddenly, was really his Call. A call from the Church Militant here, to a preparation for work in another and a larger sphere.

A large congregation met in St. Peter's Church, Cookshire, to show how much he was beloved and respected by those who knew him best, and the professors and students of Bishop's College joined with the townsfolk in the beautiful service of the Church he loved and wished so much to serve.

A. H. R.

Arts Notes.

Again, for a second time within the space of one short month, death has come and taken from us a beloved brother. It is not only just a few who knew "Monty" as a friend—he was popular with all. His cheerful manner and generous nature won our affection, and his manly qualities our esteem.

It was hard to realize that we had indeed lost him, he, who was so full of life, and so young of heart, to be struck down in an instant, without the slightest warning, was a terrible shock indeed; and one from which we shall not soon recover. How true it is "In the midst of life we are in death."

About this time of year everybody appears to be feeling rather blue. You hear people say that they are tired of the winter, and the perpetual snow, that they have had a cough and cold for weeks, that they long for the spring, when the sun's rays penetrate the body and the air is full of balm, and all nature adorns herself for
the coming year. They look forward to the time when one can go out of doors without an overcoat, and stroll through verdant meadows bedewed and glistening in the sun, and listen to the singing of a bird and to the soft burble of a brook brimming with limpid water.

But for all this spring has its disadvantages; spring poets bud as well as spring flowers, and spring chickens are not to be had till the summer (one may not get them even then). There is nothing much doing in the way of athletics, and the chief social functions are held in a sugar camp. While we have the winter let us enjoy it. It will be over too soon. When the spring comes, it will be time enough to think about enjoying it. Why let present joys slip by unheeded, for thinking of future happiness?

It is really too dreadful, and quite strange in such an institution, but one of our number is evidently suffering from Delirium Tremens.

The latest scientific production—Smisage Mills.

The Village Rink, it will be remembered, was fairly popular with certain students last year. This year its popularity seems to be on the increase, as it is quite a common thing for a number of students to drop into the rink in the afternoon. Whether it is because Students' Meetings are so few and far between in the Common Room that students find it necessary to hold them in the Village Rink, or that they see a more varied exhibition of skating in a place open to the public it is not easy to say. Perhaps it is that the lover of beauty is attracted, as if by a magnet, by the more graceful and different methods of skating to be found there.

It is reported, on good authority, that one of our lady students is likely to have conferred on her the degree of LL.D.

Of course it is never safe to prophesy, but it seems probable, from the present absence, or absent presence, of any signs of a moustache, that no Curling will be done by Harold for some little time to come.

Query—What happens when a seal seals?

Ans. The sealing wax makes a seal in wax.
A Student's Philosophy.

Beauty hath charms to rouse the placid youth.
A skate with a girl is worth more than two with a fellow.
Silence is golden, it jars however until it is broken.
Never do to-day what you can put off till to-morrow.
There's no time like the present—for enjoying yourself.
'Tis better to have won than lost—for the temper.
The more you work, the more you want to, and conversely, the more you want to, the more you work.
There are more ways than one of doing a Latin author.
Though it's never too late to lend, it's always too soon to ask for repayment.
When you have a skate on, be sure you move carefully, and in a given direction.
Life may be too short to quarrel, but, as a rule, it is long enough to put in a fair amount of "swotting."

Has anybody seen our Debating Society? There was a time, not very long ago, when we had a debate once a fortnight. There is time enough to have a debate or two before the summer term begins to run its course. Those unaccustomed to the art of public speaking have such an excellent opportunity for cultivating the art at these debates, that it would be a pity to let them fall through for lack of support.

1st Student—Have you heard the story of the red tie?
2nd Student—No.
1st Student—That's one on you.

Rev. Dr. Whitney attended the session of the Montreal Synod last month and read the annual report of the University.
The number of students in attendance was increasing, there being now forty-seven, as against thirty-nine of last year. The young woman's department now numbered six. There was also an increase in the number of students applying for divinity courses. The special object of the management was internal soundness and efficiency. The request of Bishop's for recognition in the A.A. Examination had been favorably received, and a satisfactory arrangement was now under way. Rev. Dr. Whitney regretted that private con-
considerations made it necessary for him to resign the direction of the University. His relations with corporation, students and staff had ever been of the most cordial. During his tenure of office the number of students had increased fifty per cent., and the College had gained in solidity and breadth of work.

The report was adopted, and an expression of regret passed that Dr. Whitney had found it expedient to sever his connection with Bishop's.

The "Onlooker" in the Sherbrooke Record says: "Sherbrooke's reading public is deserving of felicitations on the character of the books most in demand last week at the Library. "Russian Life in Town and Country," by Norman; Palmer's "Real Japan"; Van Dyke's "The Poetry of Tennyson"; Gaskell's "Life of Charlotte Bronte"; "Adam Bede," "Vanity Fair," "Jane Eyre," make up the notable list, which in pleasing contrast to the popular novel habit, denotes a refreshing interest in the foremost of current happenings, a laudable desire to know more about one of the foremost of our poets and a hopeful inclination to return to permanent fiction, this last mentioned, presumably, being traceable to the influence of the recent University Extension Lectures.

At the fancy dress carnival held in the Minto rink recently the students were most effectively represented. Some of their disguises were voted the most successful of the evening. Specially conspicuous were a viking, a toreador, an indian, a cadet; an officer, a sailor, who looked "too good to be true." One would almost think that a College course cultivates the art of being one thing and looking another.

Dr. Whitney has just finished his course of literature lectures at the College. This time the students have been taken through the delightful pages of Miss Bronte's novel. The Doctor, who knows the Bronte country quite well, has thus made his lecture doubly interesting and instructive. For a time the serious lecture room has been alive with the romantic situations in which the heroine finds herself. Finally, after passing in imagination through burning mansions and family secrets and a girls' boarding school, the reader has closed the book with the comforting assurance that Jane Eyre has
at last found rest with the man she loved. Next week this enterprising heroine will find a no less unconventional successor in the person of David Copperfield.

Wanted:—Forty new students, to begin work about the 15th September, 1905.—Apply Bursar, Bishop's College.

Wanted:—Nine good “pig-skin” handlers, energetic and aggressive ready to get up in the morning and run 2 miles before breakfast; the above must be tea-totlers and unaccustomed to the pipe.—Apply Foot-Ball Capt.

Another summer will soon be upon us; and what has been done toward advertising and encouraging a large influx of new students next fall? Last year some good work was done by the means of Mr. H.V. Routh, B.A. Now fair success attended his efforts immediately, and we regret very much that his services will not be available to go on with the good work another season, for naturally he has opened up fields for the College which if he were to visit again personally would be very productive in the way of students.

The Grammar of Wink

He.—Give me a wink.
She.—I won’t.
He—You shouldn’t say “I won’t!” you should say, “I prefer not.”
She.—But that wouldn’t be true.

An Inspiration.

The shades of night were falling fast,
When up the College stairs there passed
A youth, with face as pale as death,
Who whispered with a gasping breath:—

Inspiration!

His step erstwhile so staid and slow
Doth take a prancing frenzy now;
His slippers flopped, his stockings blue;
Could scarce he seem so swift he flew
At Inspiration.

His eye was wild, his locks of hair,
Though somewhat scant, stood in the air.
Prunes, prunes, prunes—'
Again on the table I see!-
And I would that my tongue dared utter-
The thoughts that arise in me.

SONG OF THE PLUCKED.
One by one our hopes they're slaying;
Japs and Profs are had to bent.
Some are weeping, some are saying,
Words I'd rather not repeat.

One by one our marks grow lesser,
Wither 'neath Professor's eye;
One by one the luckless guesser
Sees his hopes of passing die.

One by one they take and pluck us,
Tear from us our honors fair;
One by one they seize and duck us,
In the waters of despair.

Divinity Notes:

Note—Owing to the difficulty of securing contributions from the appointed officers, the editor-in-chief is under obligations to outside parties and various sources for the notes contained under the headings of Divinity and Athletics.
It is gratifying to note that the Missionary Union of the College has this term experienced an awakening. The fortnightly Mission Study Classes, which have been for some years in abeyance, have been revived and cannot fail to strengthen the religious instinct. It is to be hoped also that they will serve as a guide to our Divinity students in determining in what quarter of the globe they will do their life's work.

The first "class" of the series was held on Tuesday, February 14th, when Mr. Rollit read a paper on the Canadian Northwest Mission field, which gave a good idea as to the needs of that country, and also as to our responsibilities in supplying those needs. Other papers will follow, at subsequent classes, on the mission fields in Uganda, South Africa, Algoima, Melanesia, and the Philippines.

The second subject was South Africa, and on Feb. 28th Messrs. W. P. Seaman, B.A., and G. Pickel each read a paper on the Church work in that important part of the Empire. They had the subject well in hand, and their treatment of it was thorough. At the close of the set papers others also contributed to the discussion. The attendance was very gratifying and indicates an increasing interest.

The sympathy of the Divinity students goes out to Mr. H. W. Sykes, B.A., in the sorrow that has recently befallen him through the death of his youngest sister.

The anniversary of the consecration of the Oratory of the Venerable Bede was commemorated on Tuesday, February 21st. The Holy Communion was celebrated in the morning at 7.15, and the special prayers of consecration were said at this service and at the other offices during the day. In the evening, Professor Dunn kindly invited the Divinity men to dinner.

The approaching visit of Dr. Kirkpatrick to the University is looked forward to with pleasurable anticipation. It is not often we have the privilege of listening to a man with such a world-wide reputation for scholarship as Dr. Kirkpatrick. His books are in use as text books, and we feel that we know him already through the lucid treatment that he has given to the Prophets, yet to have the man speak to us will be more inspiring. The touch with the world of thought and scholars from Cambridge and Oxford cannot but have beneficial results to the cause of higher education. Pro-
The professor Kirkpatrick preaches in Quebec Cathedral on Sunday, April 2nd. Then he comes to Lennoxville on Monday, April 3rd, and gives four lectures on the Psalms, probably on Monday at evensong, Tuesday at matins and evensong and on Wednesday at matins.

The lectures (while intended for serious students) are open to all. Ministers of all denominations are specially invited.

The Quiet Day for the Divinity House will be conducted this year by the Rev. Canon Farthing, M.A., of Woodstock, Ont., on March 21st. Canon Farthing is coming to Sherbrooke to preach the sermon at the Anniversary of the Consecration of St. Peter’s, and has kindly consented to take the Quiet Day for us. Needless to say we are all delighted at the prospect and look forward to much spiritual profit, for Mr. Farthing comes as a successful parish priest, and we have heard much in praise of his power from one of our number who was under him for several years.

A short session of a summer school for the clergy of the diocese of Montreal and Quebec has been arranged to be held at Bishop’s College, from the 26th of June till the 5th of July. An attractive and instructive programme of addresses has been drawn up, including such well known names as that of the Rev. Dean Hodges, of Harvard. The Rev. Dr. Symonds, of Montreal, is the Secretary.

Athletics.

The snowshoe parties have been carried on during the winter at varying intervals, and have been much appreciated, as the attendance proves. The second tramp had as its hostesses Mrs. Allnatt and Miss Gill. The course was up the St. Francis River and then across the open fields back to the starting point, where most satisfying refreshments were served. The snow and weather were most propitious and about 35 were present.

At the next, which had as its headquarters the home of Mrs. Bidwell, a preference having been expressed for a more varied course, the leaders took the trampers down two slides, at least those who were brave enough to venture, and through tangled woods and blazed trails for about three miles. After such a long and exciting tramp all were ready to do justice to the inner man.
On March 1st a large number of trampers assembled at Mrs. Frith's, and then proceeded in the direction of the reservoir. A pleasing novelty on this tramp was the races organized by Mrs. Frith and considerable amusement was created by the frantic endeavors of the contestants to keep their heads above snow. The usual refreshments at the close played no small part.

The thanks of the students are due and are cordially given to those who have acted as hostesses and who have done so much to make these tramps the success they have been.

Bishop's 1.—Rink Club 5.—Such was the result of the return match, played between the College team and the High School Rink team at Sherbrooke on Tuesday, Feb. 7th. The Rink team had a decided advantage in weight, and also had a couple of senior players, so that we must congratulate our team on keeping down the score to such small figures. The game was very fast and clean throughout, not a player being ruled off. The first score fell to the locals, owing to defective lights which made it impossible to see a high lift until it was very close. After a series of rushes the Rink team scored again and then Paddon did the trick for the College, leaving the half-time score 2–1. In the second half play was very even but the locals seemed to have all the luck and scored three to nil, leaving the final score 5–1. On the College team, Morey and Hughes made a formidable defence, while Wiggot and Morey shone for the locals.

Team.—Robinson, French, Morey (capt.) Hughes, Paddon, Boright, Rev. H. Hamilton. Mr. G. Hughes made a very efficient referee.

On Feb 11th, the return game with the Eastern Townships Bank was played on the Sherbrooke High School Rink. The ice was in good condition and good hockey was the result. The score was 1–1 till shortly before half time, when the Bank secured another, owing to the College defence mistaking the forward for one of their own men. In the second half the Bank added two more while the College men were unable to locate the vulnerable spot, thus leaving the score 4–1. Team.—Robinson, Whalley, Morey, (capt.) Hughes, Paddon, Rev. H. Hamilton.

The College Second Team journeyed to Sherbrooke on Saturday, Feb 3rd, and there met the renowned 'Academy Team.' To say the game was fast and exciting would be a mild expression. It was
anybody's game until within a few minutes of full time, when the Academy added one more making the final score 3—2. A very strange incident happened in each half. With the score 1—0 in their favor the College scored on themselves and thus made it a tie, and in the second half again when they were one to the good, the College put the puck in their own goal. The College team showed up well and with a little more practice would give a good account of themselves against the Seniors.

The return game was played on the 17th of February when the College Team won easily by a score of 5-2.

The First Team played an exhibition game with the Sherbrooke Y.M.C.A. on February 20th and were vanquished by the score of 7-5. The game however, was very fast and exciting. At the end of the first half the College was ahead, but the Sherbrooke team managed to win out in the second half. For the College, Hughes and Paddon played up well, while Carson in goal developed unexpected strength in stopping hot ones. Mr. C. Sangster refereed satisfactorily.

Since the League matches are finished, the Hockey spirit seems to be a thing of the past, especially since our energetic captain has been indisposed.

In these columns we would gently like to call the attention of the Curator of the Cricket Club to the fact that it is about time he began the annual scraping and oiling of the cricket bats. An energetic endeavor should be made to place a good team on the field this year. Let our embryo bowlers be getting their muscle up, and let everyone prepare to help forward by his support and countenance the grand old English game of cricket.

The Football Club elected their officers for next year at a recent meeting, as follows:—Honorary President, Rev. Dr. Allnatt; President, H. A. Harding; Secretary, C. Whalley; Executive Committee, Messrs. H. V. Routh, B.A., G. J. Bousfield, B.A., and H. S. Laws, Captain, T. L. Adams.

Exchanges.

The McGill Outlook contains a great deal of local news; but we seldom find anything of wider interest. It is behind most Col-
lege magazines in this respect. We open it expecting a great deal coming from a University of its size, but are disappointed.

Eleven different priests who have done parochial work for a number of years, are to lecture to the Divinity students of Trinity College, Toronto, in different branches of Pastoral Theology during this term. The students are indeed fortunate and are to be congratulated on their great privilege.

The latest from an exam. paper:—

Russia has an obsolete monarchy!! So it would seem.—Student.

A Divinity student was presiding over a meeting in the classroom. His opening prayer began, “Oh, Lord, who art everywhere, even in this Divinity classroom.”—Student.

The February number of the Trinity University Review contains a very good resume of the works of Dickens. The writer has evidently entered into the spirit of the Author and has more than superficially read his different works.

There once was a fellow named Lister,
Who was mashed on another chap's sister,
He thought 'Twould be bliss
Her sweet lips to kiss,
So he made the attempt, but he missed her.
But highly courageous was Lister,
And the next time he tried it he kissed her;
But, a box on the ear
Made it straightway appear
It was much more than bliss—it was blister.—Student.

John O. Duncan,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
OUTFITTER TO MEN,
WELLINGTON STREET, SHERBROOKE, QUE.