THE MITRE


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Editorials.

Christmas Day | What mingled feelings does the mention of this great festival of the Church bring into our minds! To the student there is the prospect, in many cases, of returning home and joining in the festivities with which custom has surrounded this day. To him these festivities have a double joy, for he is then going to be with those who are near and dear to him, after a three months absence. What more joyful event is there than this return to one's home, and especially at such a season as this? We are continually looking forward to it. We are constantly building castles in the air. This thought of all the joys which will meet us after the anxiety of the examinations is over, does more to console us on and to overcome fles of the blues than perhaps anything else. We have close friends here where we live in common. University life, where men live in residence, has its charms and its attractions, but yet
the heart is in that home near or far away, and we are all delighted when the time comes that we may return to it. Who would forbid such sweet and noble desires? who would cast the slightest damper upon such loving longings of the human breast?

But there is another and far more important aspect of this day, which we must keep first and foremost in our minds, While it is one for which serious reflection is necessary, yet it must be one of the primary motives of all the joys and festivities of that day. It is at this time and on this day that the Church calls upon us to especially think of and celebrate the Incarnation of our Blessed Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Then are we to remember that the message of the Archangel Gabriel to the Blessed Virgin Mary: "Hail thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee, blessed art thou among women. Fear not, Mary, for thou hast found favor with God,"...The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God" has been fulfilled. Let us therefore not allow the joys of home-come to take our minds and hearts away from this wondrous mystery. If it is foremost, our worldly enjoyments will be more real—more lasting.

"O come, redeemer of mankind, appear,
Thou with full hearts the Virgin-born we greet,
Let every age with rapt amazement hear
That wondrous birth which for our God is meet!"

"What about the new library?" This is the question which we hear asked at different times throughout the College. A building in which to place the books and other purtenances of the library has been a long felt want. For some time the only hindrance seemed to be the lack of money. All have recognized this; and we were led to believe that it was the only real obstacle. But now that the monetary difficulty is removed, if not altogether yet enough so that the building may be gone ahead with, why is it that we are still without the building, or at least not able to say that it has been begun?

We have a library of which any University of the same size as Bishop's might well be proud. But its usefulness is greatly handicapped by not being in a suitable building in which one might spend an hour or so when wishing to make a special study of any
subject, and could take down books for reference, which could be read and notes taken from them at tables provided in the room in which the books are. Till such is done, our library will never fulfill its true purpose. Once the monetary difficulty was removed, we should have thought the building would have been rushed to completion.

Then there is another point. As matters are at present, the chances of losing a great number, if not all, of the books in case of fire is a serious question. If the Arts building was to be burnt, the library would have to go, on account of being under the same roof. Whereas, if it were under a roof of its own, there would be greater chances of its being saved. Water could be played on it from the outside, and the fire thus kept off. To attempt to play water on the present room would be to destroy or injure a great many of the books, if it did keep the fire off.

We do not wish to find fault with the Library Building Committee, or whoever else has its destinies in their hands. We wish simply to impress upon them, the feelings of the students in this matter, to urge them to take these facts into earnest consideration, and to hope that before the academical year is over, we may see the new building nearing completion.

An improvement has been made in the Divinity Course this year; and one which we cannot help feeling was necessary. Up till now the greater part of the lecturing in the various subjects was undertaken by one of the Professors. A few others, such as Pastoral Theology, Patristics, Liturgics, and Church History, were shared by two others of the staff. Whereas the Arts students received lectures from all the Professors and Lecturers, and thus received their instruction along varying and broader lines, the Divinity men did not enjoy this privilege. No matter how studious or learned, or how good a lecturer may be, it is not the best thing to receive teaching in the majority of subjects from him. It broadens the course greatly, if the work of lecturing in the various subjects be divided up amongst a number of lecturers.

Generations of Divinity students have felt that the former system was, to a certain extent, a weakness in our course. Now that it is changed and the term well on its way, it is unanimously agreed that the right step was taken. We now receive our lectures from five of the University Staff instead of three as formerly.
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While upholding the step which has been taken, and giving some of our reasons for so doing, we wish it to be understood that we do it in no spirit of criticizing the work of past years. It was carried on in a thorough manner under the then existing circumstances. All we wish to uphold is that we feel the present system is an improvement—for all will admit that the best of things can be improved upon.

We must also mention another change, while dealing with the subject of improvements in the lecturing system. It is one which is of as great importance as the change in the Divinity lectures.

It has always been felt that the Preparatory Department of the College took up a considerable portion of the time of some of the Professors and Lecturers which might have been quite as well taken by those who graduate in the various honor courses of the University, and who had returned to read in either post-graduate work or Divinity. This feeling was expressed last year in an editorial in one of the Mirrors. Although we do not wish to take the credit to ourselves for the suggestion being carried out, we do desire to express our approval of the fact that the step was taken.

So far entire/satisfaction seems to be the result, both on the part of the student-lecturer, and also on that of the preparatory students. The Christmas examinations will decide more definitely however, and we await the results with the greatest hopes. Three students are at present engaged in this work.

Another of those horrible accidents which are the result of level crossings over railroads has again occurred at the Lennoxville tracks. This time at the G.T.R. crossing.

We do not intend to enter into the details of the affair, but simply to deal with the matter in its larger aspect. It is our firm conviction that gates, or something of the sort, should be placed at this crossing where such a number of accidents or narrow escapes happen.

Last year one of our number was killed at the C.P.R. crossing. An inquest was held, resulting in a resolution that gates, or some system to prevent accidents should be provided. Dr. Whitney, and the Rev. E. J. Bidwell, M.A., Headmaster of the School, together with others, did their utmost to urge upon all concerned the nec-
essity of such provision. This ended in the railways making a fairly reasonable offer to the village, we believe. It was, however, not accepted, with the result that another accident has happened. This time it has struck nearer home. Whereas it was a student in the former case, this time it is some village boys.

May we express the hope that, now it has come nearer home, the village council will be ready to accept the offer of the railways. Should people consult their pockets when it is a matter of life and death?

Several people have complained to the Business Manager that THE MITRE has not reached them. They all say that they did not receive the full issue last year.

If there are any other subscribers who have suffered in the same way, all we can do is to assure them, and those who have complained, that the late Business Manager, Mr. Corey, was most careful in posting numbers to all who are on the subscribers' list. The fault must be either in the post offices, or in subscribers forgetting to notify us of changes in their addresses. We regret very much that there has been this trouble, and will try to take extra precautions this year.

It would help us a great deal if anyone not getting THE MITRE twice a term, and once during the summer vacation, would, kindly drop us a post card notifying us of the same, and we shall at once send on another number, if there are any on hand.

We should like to suggest to all the students that the Christmas vacation would be a splendid time to think of what they might do in the way of contributing to THE COLLEGE paper. Articles, stories, poems, or in fact anything readable will be welcome. We should like to have both serious and humorous articles. Remember, that the paper is made more interesting by drawing upon our own resources than that of outsiders altogether.
Concerning Students

(1) English Universities.

English Universities seem to have had very humble beginnings, quite different from the way Chicago or McGill came into existence. At Cambridge an annual fair of some importance used to be held, and so mediaeval scholars seized the opportunity to deliver lectures amongst the people gathered together for the purpose of buying and exchanging their goods. Thus Cambridge University originated. At first the only students who would attend such a seat of learning were so poor that they had to beg on the high roads for money to pay their fees, and a statute in the English law classifies them under the same heading as "sturdy beggars." People who now-a-days lament the early age at which boys begin their College course may comfort themselves with the reflection that in mediaeval England most students began at the age of thirteen, which fact accounts for another regulation to the effect that students were forbidden to play marbles on the steps of the University buildings. The chief punishment was the birch rod which was inflicted far more freely than fines are now. John Milton is said to have been the last student to undergo this form of correction. Things must have been on a very small scale when the chief form of haziness consisted in holding a freshman's nose to a grindstone which was then energetically turned round "to his no small pain and dolour." "Rushes" and "town-and-gown rags" had a similarly humble origin. An account is preserved of a band of mediaeval students who desired what the Irishmen calls a "little divarshin" and sallied forth into Cambridge town. The apprentice lads, who were a sturdy lot, turned out to give the scholars a suitable reception. These, seeing the numbers and strength of the enemy turned, fled and took refuge in King's College barring up the entrance gate. Then hearing the shouts of their pursuers outside "they did cry through the key-hole that they were knaves." But they on the outside did answer and say, "nay, but it is ye that are the knaves." Such was the insignificant beginning of McGill rushes.

Before the nineteenth century, when learning was not so common as now, students seem to have taken themselves mighty seriously. The Father of English Lexicographers, who was an under-
graduate of Oxford, gives the following description of a freshman in his: "Vanity of Human Wishes":

> When first the College roll receives his name,
> The young enthusiast quits his ease for fame,
> Restless burns the fever for renown,
> Caught from the strong contagion of the gown.

Freshmen still have to quit their ease; but if the contagion of the gown was as strong now as then, I am afraid many young enthusiasts would soon learn the vanity of human wishes.

But ideas on this subject had changed by the beginning of last century when Pendennis spent his student days in playing dice in a box padded so that the rattle of the bones should not be heard by the authorities. This form of gambling was strictly forbidden and if a suspicious professor suddenly entered the delinquents' room, the dice box was shot under the table and the gamblers were seen studying Homer.

Now-a-days Oxford and Cambridge are vast organisations and are held up—at any rate by Englishmen—as the most perfect type of the residential system. Even on this side of the Atlantic they are regarded as models. Without wishing to discuss the merits of this system (as put forth in a now almost obsolete pamphlet, composed at Lennoxville) those who study character cannot help noticing the effect this kind of life has on some students in England. Balzac has remarked that great eccentricities and great crimes are generally produced in the provinces, because in large towns life is too varied and takes too strong a hold on the individual to allow him to develop peculiarities. What is true of the provinces is true of residential Universities. They form a life of their own quite apart from the larger life outside. Small Colleges escape this danger as they are too circumscribed to concentrate all the energies and thoughts of their inmates in big institutions such as Oxford and Cambridge—afford scope for every kind of activity. Thus students run the risk of indulging one eccentric taste at the expense of all others and completely lose touch with the wide imperious world outside. This is generally the case with the most gifted, who have a tendency to concentrate into select mutual admiration societies and work solely for each other's approval. Sometimes clever men, with a taste for epigram, will devote the last few weeks before their "finals" to the composition of smart essays on such subjects as the...
"Survival of Thersites as seen in comic papers," and I know one man who spent months on a brilliant (but most improper) paper on hymnology, entitled "Unnatural selection" or the "Christian Bar" (with apologies to Keble). Sometimes students become even more eccentric. One man, at least, consumed his whole course in the ambition to do something original with his rooms. When I last saw him, he intended to grow a vine in his apartments so that he would be surrounded with green leaves in winter and have ripe grapes within reach all the summer. Men come to have an exaggerated idea of the importance of academic distinctions. Once a mathematical student who had burnt the midnight oil for many months and eaten the bread of carefulness, discovered one day that the results of the mathematical Tripos were read that he was senior wrangler. He decided to celebrate the occasion by taking a box at a London theatre. That evening Royalty happened to appear in the box next to his. All loyal Britons who were present cheered lustily; when the ovation was finished the new-made senior wrangler stood up and acknowledged the applause.

Even higher and nobler characters sometimes undergo the same narrowing influence. The prayer-union still exists in which members prayed for the heathen in their own college, and when a freshman, quite politely, declined to come to any of these meetings, he was informed that he was going to lead a godless and unrighteous life.

Such vagaries are not confined to the spiritual or the intellectually unemployed. Pass-students also fall into a groove. A set of young men, who have more money than brains, occasionally form a riding-club and are dead to all else. Generally the members of such a fraternity meet in riding-breeches with hunting crops and sit in a circle and smoke cigars. They rapidly become asases who talk of nothing but horses.

In a residential University one class of students pass their time in an atmosphere of books. Naturally they feel a desire to write themselves. As they do not come into contact with the problem of authorship in the outside world, the "etwethes scribendi" soon gets the better of their natural common sense. The manuscript—generally verse—is produced, the parts plagiarised have undeniable merit; yet the work is never printed. I have seen a group of friends urge the poet of their circle to send his effusions to a publisher. "But no," if the volume were to appear in book form, the author would feel...
that the drama or the sonnets were no longer a part of himself. It seemed to me that his apprehension was groundless. These amateur poets are fond of showing their productions to their companions. They always solicit candid criticism. But they rarely send the manuscript to the one critic who will delete every faulty passage with unerring judgment—the fire-place.

Herbert Spencer, in a language which he chooses to call English, has said that evolution consists in a transportation of matter "from an incoherent homogeneity to a definite, coherent heterogeneity." This might be rendered in our mother-tongue by saying that as things develop, they break up into dissimilar parts which are nevertheless connected one with the other. "This is true of Universities. When a College has just started and its numbers are small, everybody does everything. When it is large and each branch of activity is fully developed, students confine their energies to one department. This differentiation is clearly marked in the case of scholars and athletes; they are as unlike as chimpanzees and gorillas.

In large organisations, like Oxford and Cambridge, where any College team has at least two matches scheduled every week, athletics became a serious and engrossing occupation. "When an undergraduate was asked whether he did any work at Oxford, there was nothing unusual in his reply, "Yes—when I have time." Some men come up to College solely to make a reputation in games and not only is a "Blue" more famous than a "medallist," but even his father comes in for no small mede of honour. The pursuit of sport requires a certain degree of heroism which English boys are seldom backward in displaying. Sir George Humphrey used to tell how a young student, then training for a boat race, came to him for medical advice, complaining of palpitations and difficulty of breathing. The famous surgeon examined his patient and diagnosed that his heart was being overworked.

"Is it seriously strained?" enquired the student.
"Well—yes. It may end in enlargement of the heart."
"Can enlargement of the heart be afterwards cured?"
"That does not often happen."
"Oh......... then, shall I die if I go on rowing?"
"I won't say that you will die, but........"
"That is enough, you say I sha'n't die."

And he hurried out of the consulting-room and continued rowing. Such devotion is generally termed recklessness, especially by
fond mothers. But it is impossible to be present at a boat race or a football-match without catching something of the English ideal of sport, and realizing that this is the "simple life" about which Mr. Wagner ought to have written. These youths, who on the continent would be lolling in cafés and making eyes at women, are straining every nerve and muscle to win the honor for which they have been training through months of self-denial and hardship. And they are cultivating health, courage, and endurance even more than strength. If these are the amusements of a nation, no wonder they conquer half the world when they come to do things in earnest.

This love of sport causes amazement, if not envy, in the hearts of foreigners. When the Shah of Persia, on a visit to England, saw his first football match, he enquired whether the players were men of good families. On being answered in the affirmative, he exclaimed, "cannot they pay other people to do this for them?" The anecdote provokes a smile, yet some American universities seem to be acting on this hint from the degenerate East.

English universities, up to the present time, seem to cling to their high ideal of sport for its own sake. But alas! athletics, like all academic pursuits, are one-sided, and if "sports," develop the strength of oxen and the courage of lions, they too often possess the intellect of the former and the self-restraint of the latter.

But when all possible and impossible criticisms have been passed on Oxford and Cambridge, they continue unmoved with their air of tranquility and studious leisure. A Principal of a large University on this side of the Stream said he was tired of preaching to Oxford. He might just as well have saved himself the trouble, for English colleges will never be so far modernized as to lose their atmosphere of calm and culture. It is this feeling of rest and retirement, to which the Alumni look back in after life so wistfully, though a great preacher need not have expressed it by saying that whatever storms and controversies raged outside, the oxen of the university continued browsing quietly. This peacefulness, under the shadow of academic bowers, develops close friendships and a type of social intercourse which, if narrow, is at any rate intense, Professor Butcher has said: "Some of us look back in after-life to evenings spent in College—in which we talked things out up to late hours of the night; till our brains glowed with excitement and sleep became almost impossible—as among the keenest enjoyments we have ever known. It is one of the distinctive merits of a University that study and social
intercourse go hand in hand; men and books are being learnt together." No words could better describe the charm of Oxford and Cambridge.

There are many more things to be said about English students. For instance, one might mention examinations, and discuss whether they exemplify the law of the survival of the fittest. But this paper is already quite long enough for the writer, and so will probably be far too long for the reader. In the next issue it may be possible to discuss the French, German, and Italian Universities, which are the most perfect type of the fully developed non-residential system. In a third paper perhaps something will be said about the Universities of Canada and the States, which are now in a state of transition from the European tradition of culture to the New England demand for method.

H. V. E.

A Sermon.

PREACHED BY THE REV. H. F. HAMILTON, M.A., IN THE CHAPEL OF S. MARK
ON SUNDAY, OCTOBER 22, MICHAELMAS TERM, 1905.

"When I became a man I put away childish things."—I Cor. xiii. 8.

There is a period in almost every boy's life when he longs for the time to come when he can put away his childish things, and feel himself to be free in the unrestricted liberty of manhood.

Most of us are in too great a hurry to exchange our childish things for what we consider to be things of manhood. We are anxious to foreshorten the period of transition, and to pass at a single step into our position as full grown men. And this undue haste is often accompanied by a very mistaken idea as to what it is which constitutes manhood; and in many cases a poor type of man is the result.

"Some of our boyish things are really worth holding on to as long as we can, for they are not peculiar to boyhood, but form an integral part of true manhood as well." On the other hand, if we are ever to get beyond the stage of childhood, we must outlive and drop off many of our childish ways and customs. It may not then be unprofitable to take for consideration this morning some of
those false conceptions of manhood, in order to be on our guard against thinking that their adoption will make men of us.

In the first place, let us beware of thinking that we will become men by apeing the faults of our elders. Your own 'bad habits' will soon enough take a firm grasp upon you, without your hastening to place yourself under their tyranny. We know that there are forms of sin in which some older men indulge of which when boys we had no personal experience. Is it necessary to bring any argument to show that the road to manhood does not lie through the gate of sin? To keep one's thoughts and imagination pure, is to preserve the brightest charm of childhood and enter upon the estate of manhood with a clean and untainted mind.

To take another point—The transition from boyhood to manhood is accompanied by many important changes. The human body undergoes at this period many important physical developments, and the human mind enlarges its scope and enters upon entirely new fields of thought.

Now in that period of rapid development and swift transition, it would be very surprising if our thoughts on many subjects were not for the time being thrown into much confusion. And this is particularly likely to happen in the case of our views on such a subject as religion. We have been brought up to look at the matter in a certain cut and dried form, in which everything is as plain as daylight and there is no shadow of doubt about it. And then there comes a day, more particularly with those of us who in our early days have been most certain, when the ground on which we felt most secure is cut from under our feet and we are left to wonder what are the supports on which belief really is based.

At such a moment in life our minds are very apt to seize upon the idea that manhood is the entrance upon a period of enlightenment regarding religion, in which we know its weaknesses so well that we can afford to look down upon it, with a patronizing air, as useful for women and children.

One wonders how many young men there are who have discovered that Christianity is false. "It is come to be taken for granted by many persons that Christianity is now at length discovered to be fictitious." Some of you, no doubt, will recognize these as the words of Bp. Butler, written no less than 170 years ago. It is strange how men go on generation after generation making this discovery, and each one in the confident assurance that he
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...has probed the nature of existence to its uttermost and has the inside view, looks to see the gradual disappearance of an ancient superstition before the growing knowledge of the day. From the apostles time to the present how many have been the generations in which men have said to themselves that "Christianity is now at length discovered to be fictitious."

To adopt an attitude of superiority towards religion is not the mark of a mature mind, but of that shallow and youthful haste which lightly skims the surface and shuts its eyes to the lessons of the past.

There is no doubt, very much which must be put away, as the years advance, but there is also very much which we will do well to keep with us from childhood to the grave. That gentleness and quietness of manner, that purity and innocence of heart, that freshness and simplicity which is characteristic of the best type of childhood, will, if preserved, form the grace and charm of manhood as well.

But after all, what is it which most sharply distinguishes a man from a boy? What new elements should manhood introduce into our lives and characters?

It has been said that men may be divided into two classes, those who have a purpose in life, and those who have none. The former are men, the latter are in reality, children still. Although they are men in respect of physical development, yet so far as work and the serious side of manhood are concerned, they are like irresponsible children playing in the streets or fields. On the other hand, the man who has a purpose, who knows what he is aiming at and who is determined to obtain it, is the man who makes his mark in the world and commends himself to others as their natural leader.

But when one begins to talk of having a purpose in life, it may be said by some that the difficulty lies just here to know just what purpose to have. Most of us are at an age when we find it very difficult to make up our minds as to what we ought to do in life. The future is not yet opened up and we feel it not possible to hasten, by our own efforts, the day when we shall see things more clearly than we do now. But it is not exactly a purpose of this sort, which I mean, but I am thinking of a purpose in life which concerns our attitude towards others, rather than our own immediate future.
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What I mean may be explained in this way. There have been
days in generations gone by, when war was a more frequent
thing than it is now; when a man might at any time be called up
on to sacrifice his own life and the lives of his children in repelling a
foreign invasion. The risk of national annihilation seems to-day a
very remote and distant possibility, but there have been times in
the history of most nations when men have lived in constant dread
of their national enemies, and when it was necessary for every able
bodied man to put his life in danger to save his country from destruc-
tion. We may well thank God that we do not live in such
days; but no doubt there was this advantage about them—the
near possibility of such a crisis gave a purpose and seriousness to
the lives of men and a sense of public spirit and of public duty. It
is just this sense of duty towards others which is strikingly lacking
in our generation. Men have much purpose and determination
about filling their own pockets with money, but they are strangely
careless about the way in which their country is governed. The re-

sult of this carelessness is clearly seen in our modern political joi-
bery and corruption. One need not represent things as being ab-
slutely and irretrievably bad. What one must deplore most is the
tendency to make honesty in public things of less and less import-
ance, so that we are rapidly coming to regard an honest politician
as almost a rarity, and corruption as a necessary accompaniment
of politics.

Here then is one direction in which we need to take upon us
with manhood, a fixed and determined purpose—the purpose to do
whatever lies in us to fulfil our duty towards our country in public
life, as well as in private.

There is also another sphere in which we ought, as we enter upon
manhood, to put away our childish attitude of carelessness and
irresponsibility. I will not say that the Church has fallen upon par-

ticularly evil days, they may be no worse than many which have
gone before, but still there is much that is eminently unsatisfac-
tory in the present condition of things, much which in the security
and retirement of this College chapel we do not realize as keenly as if
we stood face to face with the facts. There is no use refusing to see
that we are confronted by a vast mass of indifference to any of
the external observances of religion. People may not be without
thoughts on religion and on the meaning of human life, but one
cannot shut one's eyes to the fact that a vast number who are
nominally Christians are absolutely indifferent to the missions of the Church, know next to nothing of Christian doctrine, and are only occasionally seen at public worship. There is also an impatience, and it seems to me to be a growing impatience, of anything in the way of definite views on religious and dogmatic subjects.

Here then is a situation which calls for courage and firmness on the part of those who believe that the principles of our mother Church are such as are, worth standing for. We must stand up like men for what we feel and know to be true and right.

One cannot expect a child to take an intelligent interest in matters of this kind; but as we enter upon the estate of manhood, it is our duty to take up a determined attitude towards them. The way to cure the evils from which the Church is suffering is not simply to point them out to others, but to have a definite purpose to do what one can to set them right.

It is the part of a man to face the unpleasant facts of life quietly and steadily, neither disguising them from himself nor running away from them. And those of us who believe that the Church of God stands for what is true and real, must make up our minds to do our duty by her.

"When I became a man," says St. Paul, "I put away childish things." We too, when we became men, must put away our carelessness towards the important things of life and take upon us the responsibilities of men. Whatever walk in life you may eventually settle down in, there is much that is wrong in the world, which it is your duty as men to endeavour to counteract. Especially would I ask you to remember your duty towards this Dominion of Canada of which you are soon to become citizens, and your duty towards the Church of Christ of which you are now members.

Keep all the brightness, the innocence and the freshness of your youth as long as you can; but do not shirk the burden of responsibility which manhood certainly brings with it.
The Laval Medical Dinner.

When I was chosen by the students to represent them at the banquet given by the Medical Faculty of Laval University my first feeling was one of great gratitude for the honor conferred upon me. The more so as I realized how unworthy of it I was. I have been but a short time a member of this University, I am yet the least of its members and the least entitled to represent it worthily. I did my best and I hope you will not think me conceited if I say I went through the ordeal with flying colors.

The day I spent in Quebec is to me like a dream, or a fairy tale. I certainly did not expect anything approaching the reception which was made to the delegate of Bishop's College. I can assure you that I then felt proud of wearing the 'purple and white' band. Before the banquet I was introduced to Mgr. Mathieu, the Rector of Laval University, who greeted me very kindly, enquired about our Principal, and all the students in general, and appeared deeply interested in the little I was able to say about it. I was also introduced to many of the students and I had not been five minutes with them before we started chatting away (in French, of course) as if I had been an old friend of theirs. The number of cigars and (should I say it) drinks I was offered is incredible. I must say at once that I did not take them all, and I hope you will not doubt my word. It was little short of marvellous; the purple and white ribbon seemed to have a magical influence.

What shall I say of the banquet itself? I will simply quote the words written on the top of the menu: "Je désirerais avoir deux ventres comme le dîner gastrique, trois machoires comme la sangsue, quatre estomacs comme le ruminant." I will leave to the French scholars of the College the care of translating them for the sake of those who are ignorant of the "doux parler de France" (to use the words of Mary Stuart.)

We ate, ate, and drank for four solid hours; I will not give you all the courses we had, I do not want to make you dissatisfied with the plain, wholesome, etc., college food. (Ask Mr. Pip.) Everything went on perfectly; the food was excellent, well served, the waitresses, ten or twelve in number, who ministered to our wants, were full of attention to us. (Waitresses are so much better than waiters, aren't they.)

We also had a band to help us to digest the delicious things we
had to eat; and songs, too! two of them by professors of the College. [I hope you will excuse my telegraphic style but the Editor told me he had not much room to spare. (poor man); the Mitre was full (happy Mitre.)]

Dear me! I have not told you anything about the room; and what about the speeches. (Mr. Editor, if you please just a few more lines), I will be short; large room, first floor, five tables, hundred and fifty flags, flowers, candles, with pretty shades.

Well! I think I will leave the speeches out. It would require pages and pages to give a feeble idea of the good advice, given and acknowledged, of the felicitations, congratulations, etc., expressed by each speaker. Now, I have finished, and I really think those banquets are rather nice, don’t you know?

F.J.L.

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De Alumni

Among other graduates present at the dance on November 9th, we noticed the Revs. B. Watson, M.A., J. G. Ward, M.A., and Mr. A. E. Rollitt, B.A. Mr. G. W. Findlay, B.A., was very welcome to his Alma Mater as the representative of the Montreal Diocesan.

Mr. C. A. Pope, B.A., is practising Law in Montreal.

Mr. W. H. Nightingale, B.A., has we understand, left T. C. S. Port Hope, to open a school of his own at Edmonton in Alberta. We wish his new school every prosperity.

Mr. J. Winder, B.A., is now practising Medicine in Montreal.

Mr. W. H. (“Annie”) Moore, B.A., has left Three Rivers for Brandon, Man.

The Rev. P. Callis, M.A., has been moved from Sawyerville to the parish of Ireland.

Among recent visitors to the College have been the Revs. G. P. Caffin, M.A., W. Barton, M.A., and Albert Stevens, M.A.
The Rev. J. Henning Neims in renewing his subscription to THE MITRE writes to say that he is gratified at our improvements. "Please give my love to all who know me, and a good wish always for THE MITRE and old Bishop's.

The Rev. J. J. Seaman, B.A., of Grand Mere, Que., proposes to move to the West as soon as he is able to leave his present parish.

Mr. A. H. Collins, B.A., will be ordained to the Diaconate on St. Thomas' Day by the Bishop of Lincoln.

By a strange coincidence, two of his classmates, Messrs. G. J. Bousfield, B.A., and W. F. Seaman, B.A., will be ordained to the same office on the same day in the College Chapel.

The Rev. E. R. Roy, M.A., of the Metapedia Valley Mission, writes that he hopes to build a church in the spring at Casapedia.

Divinity Notes.

During the summer vacation the Arts Building was renovated. Many rooms were re-papered and hardwood floors were laid, both in the rooms and halls. These improvements have given the interior of that building a bright and pleasant appearance. Consequently when men from the Divinity House visit the Arts Building they cannot entirely suppress a feeling of envy. Lately, however, we have heard that owing largely to the generosity of the Rev. Prof. Dunn, improvements will soon be undertaken in the said. We hope that when we return from our Christmas vacation, we shall see these rumors realized.

The representative of our University, at a dinner given by the Faculty of Medicine of Laval University, Quebec, in the St. Louis Hotel, was Mr. F. LeRoy, B.é.S. L. He speaks with great enthusiasm of the "entente-cordiale" existing between the two Universities which is the result of the visit we received this autumn from a large body of Laval men. The following extract from "Le Soleil," which gives a lengthy report of this dinner, may interest some of the friends of our University.
THE MITRE.

A short time ago one of our worthy theologues, who has become quite a celebrity in the "Shed," when carelessly glancing through a catalogue of second-hand books, with a friend suddenly straightened up, whilst a smile of great joy passed over his countenance, and pointing with trembling forefinger at one of the titles on the list exclaimed to his friend, "That's the book for me!" The tone in which he spoke was such as one expects to hear when a mother finds her long lost son or a poor miner discloses a small yellow nugget lying partly concealed in the earth. Then unbending his lengthy form and forgetting all ceremony, with the cry "Eureka" he rushed to his room, seized pen and ink and hastily dashed off an order:—

When we saw him a few minutes later, he was hurrying down the village street, in the direction of the post office, and there rested still on his features the traces of that ineffable smile, which like the after-glow of a beautiful sunset, seemed loth to depart. It was just such a smile as we can imagine probably rested on the face of Columbus when at last he arrived at the land of his search, one like that which must have illumined the features of the Buddha when he received the revelation of the road to Nirvana, one like that of amorous victors contemplating their spoils.

We noticed during the next few days that he watched for the arrival of the mail with a subdued glow of expectancy lurking in his eyes. At last the coveted treasure came and hastily tearing off the wrapper he displayed to our admiring gaze a "Treatise on Apostolic Succession." But what was his own and his fellow-students amazement when on opening the book at the title page we read:

"An Essay on Apostolical Succession, being a Defence of a Genu-
"in the Protestant Ministry, against the exclusive and intolerant schemes  
"of Papists and High Churchmen and Supplying a General Antidote.  
"to Popery, etc."

There was something very pathetic in the way the smile of triumph and exultation suddenly departed from his face and a sour expression betokening bitter disappointment took its place. We saved the book from an ignominious fate; but that ineffable smile which vanished so suddenly from his face has never returned.

Since our last issue still another office has been instituted. We are glad to report however that this one is not of a distinctly private nature. We have all been permitted to behold the new shrine, to even touch it, but we did this with great trembling and due reverence. It is enveloped in mystery; but most strange and weird of all the mysteries connected with it is that of its institution. To us, the unlearned and uninitiated it appears to be simply the visible result of a very pleasant evening spent at our College dance. But if the attitude of the adorer be any guide, the sacredness attached by him to this shrine is such that it precludes this prosaic and far from religious theory of its origin. Although the dance may have been the immediate cause, yet we must think that the real one ought to be sought in the life of the devotee before that eventful night.

It is the task of the philosophical historian to search out the ultimate and remote causes of events of great historical importance. In this case however the legend will not be sought out by such, but will be recorded in the archives of cupid’s exploits.

The Missionary Society intends to hold a series of mission study classes during Lent Term, 1906. There will be eight meetings at which papers will be read and discussed.
The first debate of the term was in the form of a Mock Parliament which was held on Thursday, November 16th, in the Council Chamber at 6:30 p.m. The Government was called "The Purples," and "The Whites" was the Opposition. The Independent party was styled "The Rainbows." An unusually large attendance promised well for an interesting and amusing debate, a promise which was fully justified by the sequel.

The President of the Debating Society, the Rev. H. F. Hamilton, acted as speaker and opened the proceedings, with a short speech in which he said that King Edward had sent a letter, regretting his absence, but expressing his satisfaction at hearing that at last we were getting down to work. The "Purples" then brought in their first bill. "That it would be to the advantage of Canada to deepen the canals of the St. Lawrence and Great Lakes so as to allow ships drawing 20 feet of water to pass up them." Mr. Walling moved that the bill be passed and in a very able speech supported his motion. His speech was undoubtedly the best of the evening and his style of oratory carried conviction with it. His first words showed he was very sanguine of the success of his party. He said that as things were at present nearly all the grain was shipped by American boats and that our 'owing to their necessarily smaller size' could not possibly compete with those of the United States. If the canals were deepened, it would mean an increase of labor for the Canadians and consequently an increase of prosperity. At present the G.R.R. and G.P.R. monopolize the transportation of the Canadian grain. Deeper canals would take away this monopoly from these railways. Towns along the line of traffic now more dead than alive would be built up, and this also would spell prosperity.

Continuing further he said the canals, as they are, are becoming year by year a less valuable asset to Canada than they have been in the past. If the project is effected, we will capture the trade from the United States. He went on to say that the transportation of cattle by rail is more detrimental to their health than the same transportation by canal. The beasts grow thinner after a long railway journey and thus lose their market value. He concluded by saying that, not only should we have the trade with the ports at
the mouth of the St. Lawrence, but we should reach in direct trade the seaports of England, Ireland, and even Europe, (great applause).

Mr. Lewis was the next speaker for the "Whites." He said that there were other arguments besides those the mover of the bill had used. Looking at the question from a defence point of view, the British Fleet would, if the canals were deepened, be able to send up into the Lakes gunboats and cruisers which would be a great advantage if, by any possibility, we were to have a war with the American people. This would perhaps necessitate having ice-breakers but that would be quite possible. He concluded by saying that Canada must be developed and we must start developing her by building up her commerce.

It was now the "Whites" turn to put forward their side of the question. Mr. Levers was the first speaker against the bill.

Mr. Levers commenced by saying that he was rather perturbed because he was not prepared to refute the arguments of the other side. He said that if the honorable leader of the Government were to take up his stand at any time on the banks of the St. Mary canal he would not see there a boat larger than the Canadian boats used for transporting grain. He failed to see what the honorable gentleman's reference to a sewing machine had to do with canals. He asked if the people who came from those "dead towns" were dead also. He said that he doubted if $3,000,000 would deepen the canals to 20 feet. (The mover of the bill rose to explain but being forbidden by the Speaker, replied he would speak later.) Referring to the second of the bill he called him a "jingo." Several now took part in an argument as to whether he had any right to call the gentleman a "jingo." The Speaker ruled that it was Parliamentary language. Mr. Levers was asked to define the word "jingo," certain doubts being entertained as to whether he knew the meaning of the word. He did so. Finally he maintained that this expenditure on the canals was not yet warranted.

Mr. Whalley was the second speaker of the Opposition. He asked why was it necessary to deepen the canals. He said that boats used for grain transportation are not of great draught, that the passage boats going up and down the canals had too few passengers already without making larger boats which might be used for this purpose. That the debt on these canals had not yet been all paid, and therefore the debt should not be added to. He said that Canada could not afford to have warships (evidently mistaking the
former speaker's meaning). In conclusion, he said he did not put much faith in these speculative schemes for getting wealth, which were like putting out a sprat to catch a mackerel.

Mr. Lewis again took the floor. He denied that he was a jingo, on the contrary, he said he was a most peaceful person. He said that when Uncle Sam called himself, "our brother," that was the very time to be careful and look out, or he would try to get the better of us. That the two countries were commercial rivals and always would be. He said he was perfectly aware that the Canadians have not a navy. He never said they had. Mr. R. Hepburn, the leader of the Whites, accused the gentleman who had just spoken of not knowing what his own motion was. He added that 20 feet would not be deep enough for war vessels. Mr. Jeyes said that there was no longer any North American Fleet; but a new, scheme of defence.

Mr. Whitting now had his chance to explain, which he did effectually. He then proceeded to upset some of his opponents arguments.

Mr. Dunstan, in a good speech now voiced the sentiments of the Rainbows. They were evidently strongly in favor of the Opposition. He said that deepening the canals might mean taking the grain from the clutches of "the iron Octopus" but it would mean getting into the clutches of debt. He maintained that transportation by railroad was better for the welfare of the cattle than transportation by canal. That no admiral of today would send a fleet up the St. Lawrence into the Lakes; and that it was far better for the country to spend the money in some other way.

Mr. Bousfield, B.A., the leader of the Purples, summed up for them. He wished to maintain that the Purples had put up the best arguments for the welfare of the country. The Whites admitted that we have one canal deep enough, let us have two others in order to carry the grain all the way by boat to the markets of the world. That business simply consisted in spending money in order to make more by doing so, and that the British Government would not be so foolish as to leave the entrance to the St. Lawrence undefended when her ships were within, sent up to defend the lakes and canals.

The votes were now taken by a show of hands and the result was 16:15 in favor of the Government.

The next bill introduced by the Purples was not quite so serious, though it was of quite as much consequence. That the music
in the rooms of some of the students is a weariness to the flesh, a burden to the mind; a preventative of sleep, a hindrance to swatting, and, being such, steps should be taken to have it improved."

Mr. Gwyn was the mover of this bill. He began by making an apology to true lovers of music. He went on to tell us a story about the Shah of Persia who at a concert seemed to like the tuning best. He evidently would appreciate that of Bishop's College. He said that they would not mind if the music were played at proper times; that it affected the nerves; and was unfortunately usually played during the hours of study.

Mr. Leroy, B.es-L, had the pleasure of seconding the bill. He said that the study of music inflicts pain upon others while the study of anything else does not. He gave the recognized definition of music. He then drew upon our imagination a pitiful picture of one of the great composers, Mozart; for instance, coming back to this world and hearing a cry like the cry of agony of a cat coming down the passage—what would be his amusement and his despair when told that that was music, and perhaps one of his own pieces murdered!

The first speaker of the Opposition was Mr. Sowerbutts. His speech was extremely amusing from the moment he began till he took his seat again. He commenced: "I LAUGH, I smile," (what was amusing him was that only some of the students were referred to in the bill.) "Some," he said, "is not all and all is not some." He then told us the story about the fiddler who fiddled to soothe the company, but once he got fuddled and had an adventure with a bull. He then asked, "What is music?" and gave a definition of it. He said he was sure that when he arose to speak his listeners could recognize the musical intonation and modulation of a well-trained human voice. He quoted from Congreve and Shakespeare in praise of music. Continuing he said "It was only when David struck a chord of discord that Saul threw the javelin at him." He maintained that "music hath charms!" illustrating it by the troubadours serenading their lady-loves in bygone days. He said that even discord, which is heard throughout the Arts Building would perhaps create a desire for music. He concluded by saying what we want is more music and not less.

Mr. R. Hepburn seconded the Opposition. He said that our talents were given us to be used and improved and we were meant to make them as perfect as possible. He drew an analogy from
athletics, saying that no one would expect to excel in hockey or football unless he turned out to practice. In the same way no one would ever play music well unless he were allowed to begin at the practice stage. He referred to the beauty of the daily services in chapel, which was not come by all at once.

Mr. Leroy again arose. He said that his side didn't appreciate that kind of music at night. He complimented Mr. Sowerbutts on his modesty.

Mr. Clark, B.A., spoke for the Rainbows. He said that the Government had not shown how the music should be improved. When asked if he thought there was any hope of improvement he replied that he did not know. He referred to the state of things in the Arts Building last term when he thought there could be no improvement—the music was so bad. He then painted a most lurid picture of what it would be like if musical tendencies were allowed to develop unchecked, denying the possibility of improving this music. He concluded by saying that the bill could not be passed.

Mr. Levers wanted to change the words of the bill saying that if this were done there would be some chance of passing it.

Mr. Bousfield, summing up, said that the 'Purples' were clearer on the subject of the proposition than the Whites. Admitting that his side had omitted to show by what method the music should be improved, he denied that the Opposition had disproved any of the other statements.

Mr. Dunstan, (Rainbows), agreed with the Government that the Opposition had not disproved the statements, and said that some of the money they wished to put into the canal scheme should be spent instead in improving their musical talent.

The vote being taken the Speaker informed us that the bill was carried 12-10.

The evening was brought to a close by Mr. Bousfield proposing a very hearty vote of thanks to the Speaker.
Art's Notes.

It is our delightful duty to welcome to Bishop's Miss Waitt, sister of the Principal, who is now to do the honors of the Lodge in the place of Mrs. Whitney (whose departure it is needless to say we very deeply regret.) Already in the short time she has been with us she has shown herself deeply interested in the welfare and undertakings of the students; and we cannot but think that the social life of the College will prosper under her kindly sway.

At the time of writing, the latter half of November, we are enjoying the loveliest weather. Clear skies and bright sunshine, until as the afternoon wanes, the sun, slowly sinking to the horizon, becomes half hidden behind the wintry haze. And, as the dark gathering in more quickly every day, and we hear the frosty sound of the locomotive's shriek as it pants its way past us into the darkness of the hill country beyond, we realize that winter is indeed upon us. Winter, with all its special sports and pastimes, with all its social fun and festivities—the exhilarating cold of the air; its discomforts and occasional gloom when for days the sun may be obscured by snow-clouds. Winter, the period of inactivity and rest for all nature, that time when she stores up her tapering energy, for the coming spring. Yes, winter is the season for nature's recreation, but not for man's; for then it is that man can put forth his best effort. Then it is, unhampered by the heat of summer, and aided by the energising effect of the cold, he can make vast strides in the various fields of labor. Then it is that he realizes more fully the responsibilities of life and the things that matter. Then it is that he begins a new page in his existence and takes another step in the development of his mental and physical being.

Therefore, Winter, we welcome you! And the New Year, that you bring—the New Year that is always bright, with hope and promise—bidding farewell to the old one, so soon to be consummated and placed upon the "dusty shelves of Time."

The annual "At Home" given by the students and professors was held somewhat earlier this year than last, the day being the ninth of November. More pains than ever had been taken to secure its success. The freshmen helped the committee with a will, bringing in from the woods quantities of pine and other branches, and even
young trees. Work was started on the decorations nearly a week before the eventful day, and the upper corridor on the way to the supper room looked very beautiful indeed, being a continuous arching avenue of evergreens. The Committee had the advantage of two of last year's members and all their arrangements were satisfactorily carried out. They acted as stewards during the evening. The following composed the committee: The Rev. H. F. Hamilton, M.A., and Messrs. Seaman, B.A., Harding, '06, Gwyn, '06, and Lewis, '07, and they deserve all our thanks.

The disagreeable weather outside, cold and snowy, only served to make it seem all the more inside, where couples were dancing with great energy and evident enjoyment under the purple and white in the prettily decorated School dining-hall, or seeking secluded nooks in all sorts of out of the way and dimly lighted (?) retreats in the Principal's Lodge, which he had so kindly placed at the disposal of the dancers. In the library, where the lamp shades further lessened the electric light, that seemed to be only at half current, there was a gruesome and terrifying object in cap and gown, no doubt the remains of a student of some remote age, which however did in no way deter those who came there from finding a seat.

The patronesses, Miss Waitt, Mrs. Parrock and Miss Gill, through their tireless energy in their various duties added much to the success of the festivity which, all agreed, went with a swing.

The music was furnished as usual by Hubbard's orchestra, and they had no rest till several extra extras had been danced. It was something after two in the morning when our guests began to think of departing—reluctantly we feel sure.

Among the large number present besides the Faculty, there were the prefects from the School in their cadet uniforms. From Sherbrooke: Dr. and Mrs. Worthington, Mrs. Duncan Smith, Miss Gwyn, Miss LeBaron, Miss Morey, Miss Hale, Miss Eva White, and Mr. Stevens. From Lennoxville: Mrs. Frith, Hon. Mrs. Aylmer, Mr. and Mrs. Hale, Mr. and Mrs. Hudspeth, Dr. and Mrs. Thomas, Dr. and Mrs. Foss, the Misses Taylor, Mr. J. Tyson Williams, Mr. Reid and Messrs. Scarth. From Compton: Miss Jay, Fraulein Bouvier, Miss Vernon, and Miss Massent. From Montreal: Mr. A. E. Ward. From Quebec: Miss Crockett and Miss Balfour. From Ways Mills, Rev. and Mrs. B. Watson, Miss Paul and Miss Corey. From Sweetsburg: Mr. G. H. Baker. From Scotsford: Miss
Kindness and courtesy are two of the foremost qualities we look for in a gentleman. To forbear saying a smart thing at the expense of another, to sacrifice one's joke instead of hurting another's feelings—this is that which necessarily passes unnoticed in this world but which will surely earn its reward in the next. Ready wit is a faculty to be admired, and the man that uses it as a weapon will earn for himself the plaudits of his hearers and incidentally the hatred of his victim. But all the same the exercise of this faculty will not gain for him the lasting admiration or esteem of his friends. They will despise this trait in his character while they laugh at his jokes; and, moreover, there is the constant fear that they themselves in their turn may become a victim to his caustic tongue.

Let us therefore welcome courtesy and "the milk of human kindness" as the great lubricants of the machinery of our daily existence, which will run all the smoother for a plentiful supply of the same.

Thirst for learning is very laudable and every year this insatiable craving is noticed among the freshmen by the haste with which they hurry down to their lectures, often being in their places before even the Professors themselves. But the zealous freshman himself has been outdone or at least equalled by the fair maiden who, eager for a draught of the Pierian Spring as foiled out by our dear old Professor, not long ago came into the lecture room attired in full academicals, though she was not a student, and had therefore no right to be there. What daring! What courage—that a woman alone could show! We can only hope that the said lady went away duly edified and with a high estimation of the strenuousness of student note-taking.

That deservedly famous organization, the Lennoxville Musical Club, has awakened again into active life after, unlike the bear, hibernating (?) all the summer; and students have come back from these musicals loud in their praise of the programme, some of them lending their valuable talent to the good cause. The Lennoxville Musical Club always was popular with the students, and we have every reason to believe that it will continue to be so, if the present high standard is kept up.

Davies. From Shawinigan: Rev. J. Ward. From East Angus: Dr. and Mrs. Banfill. From Coaticook: The Misses Stevens.
The Guild Teas held in the Church Hall are fortnightly becoming more popular. Last year they were patronized by only the elect among the students and occasional professor; now we are pleased to note a large increase in both professors and students (of both sexes). The reason is not far to seek. Not only are you provided with a very good tea, but you have the pleasure of listening to songs, recitations, etc., which are given with greater generosity than formerly, that is in greater quantities (we do not intend to cast any aspersion on the quality). At one of these réunions held last month there were no less than three students contributing to the programme—Messrs Sowerbutts, Leroy and Strange. Mr. Sowerbutts sang “That awful Yaho” and “Lucky Jim.” Mr. Leroy recited “It was a dark and stormy night,” and Mr. Strange also gave a comic recitation entitled “The Yarn of the Nancy Bell,” all of which went down very well.

To B or not to B was the question for discussion at a meeting of the Directors of the Athletic Association last month and a most intricate question it became, too, chiefly because of its importance. One sharp member accused another of making stinging remarks; several got so mixed up that they could not talk straight, one of them bringing forward a motion that in future the sweater should be worn on the left breast. The question was finally settled by a committee appointed for the purpose, since the directors were totally unable to extricate themselves from the mess of motions they had got themselves entangled in.

HEARD IN THE COMMON ROOM.

1st Divinity Student—“When are you going to return my shoe polish?”
2nd Divinity Ditto—“What’s that?”
1st D. S.—“When are you going to return my shoe polish?”
2nd D. S.—“My dear sir, when you gave it to me there was nothing left in the tin!”

She had diamond eyes, but they
Were in her hair, I grieve to say.

Talking about dyes reminds us of that awful punster who said
“Die thou villain! Art thou not a villain of the deepest dye.”
We are sure that nobody can be more pleased than the students themselves, such is the frailty of human nature, at the latest way the College has taken of advertising itself. The correspondence of the College as a whole is likely to take a fresh impetus as soon as the finished article is placed upon the market by the enterprising firm that has so rashly speculated on the extent of the student pocket.

They say Massa Wippi is slower than the Mississippi. How unfortunate for the Missis Sippil!

On Thanksgiving night, October 26th, the College authorities gave an "At Home" to which all the students were invited. Dinner was served in the Hall at 6 p.m.; the students appearing in full dress suitable for the occasion.

The piano had been moved up from the Common Room by the Amusement Committee and after dinner was over an impromptu concert was given. The Committee is to be greatly complimented on the excellent programme which they put forward on such short notice. It consisted of music, choruses, recitations, cake walks and several other items too numerous to mention. The evening closed with the grand march in which all the guests took part.

Can anyone answer the momentous question "What is the matter with our magazines and periodicals?" All answers will be gratefully received by the Secretary.

—LOST—

A moustache, in perfect condition, two weeks old. Will probably be found roaming about the corridors. It can be easily recognized by its size and color. Finder will please return to room where he will be suitably rewarded by the owner.

With regard to the item in our last issue, concerning the great want of musicians in the College, we would like to say that in the face of subsequent developments we find that we had taken an entirely erroneous view of the situation, as music (?) can now be had at all times and places without the trouble of asking for it. And not only do we get great quantities of it, but also a great variety of instruments is to be found.
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Nevertheless we would like to impress upon the minds of some of the students that the proper time for practicing is in the afternoon when most of the men are out, rather than at 1 a.m.

LATEST NEWS FROM THE FRONT.

A battle royal took place between B.C.S. and the College in which the honors were about equally divided although the College secured a trophy which decorated the flagstaff for a time.

The battle began by an assault upon the College in which the windows suffered somewhat. The College then made a sortie, but owing to lack of numbers they were obliged to retreat until reinforcements arrived, when the battle began in earnest and lasted for about an hour. The College hose played an important part in the conflict. Several College sharpshooters were posted on the roof from which position they rained a shower of projectiles upon the enemy. The casualties on both sides were slight, being a few battered visages among the assailters, and several broken panes on the College side.

The 57th annual auction of papers and periodicals was held in the Council Chamber on Tuesday evening, October 17th. The Rev. Dr. Parrock, in the capacity of auctioneer, opened the auction with a few remarks addressed to the freshmen in particular. He clearly demonstrated to them, that if they wished to stand high in their classes and in the end to take a good degree they must not hesitate about bidding, but do their part liberally. The auction then began in earnest and the competition over several of the magazines was very sharp.

The number of papers on the list this year was 59 and the amount realized on them, slightly larger than that of last year.

A most hearty vote of thanks was awarded Dr. Parrock for his services.

We understand that a new society has lately taken root in the College. It goes under the name of the G.O.B. There has been some difficulty in deciding as to who were best qualified to hold offices but we think the matter has been decided at last. Its aims and purposes we are not at present at liberty to divulge. The members of this society are very select and count among their number some of our most brilliant stars (Honour men). Such an
organisation cannot fail to be a great addition to our institution, so we therefore extend it our cordial welcome.

Any articles or information on the "Fourth Dimension" will be gratefully received by the Arts Associate Editor.

It has been rumored that three students while returning to the College one night this month saw a bear. We cannot vouch for this but taking into account that we saw the real thing not long ago in the quad, we should think that they could be relied upon to recognize that animal should they again see it.

Late one Saturday night had anyone been watching they would have seen several shadowy forms gliding along the corridors, but they would have heard no sound. Silence reigned supreme until at a given signal, as if by magic, pandemonium was let loose.

The night's enjoyment (?) was brought to a close by yells, in which one could distinguish the words "Top Flat" and the numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

Hallowe'en passed off uneventfully this year, with the exception of a few salutes exchanged with the enemy who were on the bridge in force. Scouts were sent out to find out the lay of the land, but owing to their unfavorable report and the condition of the weather, it was decided to adjourn the meeting until October 31st, 1906.

Who is there at all acquainted with Bishop's at the present time that has not heard of the celebrated Mr. Sourpip of South Durham fame? This man is amusing, not so much because he makes jokes, but because so often he is a joke. He is continually glorifying in such absurd situations as falling back over a too-tilted chair at dinner, crawling under the table his whole length, and even wearing a biretta at meal-time. All of which such characteristic caprices are enough to make one weep with laughing.

Good old Sour! than whom can no one give a better rendering to a comic song, or put greater energy into a cake-walk and who also is not wholly impervious to woman's wiles, but above all of such a sweet disposition that it would take a good deal to incense him, although he incenses a good deal, as his neighbors know, to their cost. In fact he is one of the most peculiar of the comical Englishmen who have honored the College with their presence.
On Saturday, October 14th, Bishop's played her first match of the season with McGill II in the Intercollegiate Union, in the presence of a fair number of spectators on the College campus. In spite of the heavy rain of the previous day, the weather was ideal for football.

The teams lined up as follows:

**Bishop's**  
Stevens: Full—Fraser  
Harding: Halves—Winlow  
Hepburn: Owyn—Powell  
Adams (Capt.): Quarter—Read  
McNaughton: Scrum—Brennan  
Bousfield:  
Love: Sutherland  
Lewis: Trumbull  
Whalley: Pratt  
Hooper:  
Hughes:  
Laws:  
Williams:  
French:  
Referee—Dr. Lynch, Sherbrooke. Umpire—McA. Spafford, McGill.

McGill won the toss and elected to play against wind and sun. Love kicked off for Bishop's and after an exchange of punts, the play settled in McGill territory. The game now commenced in earnest. McGill was far heavier than Bishop’s on the line and broke through frequently. Read proving too difficult a proposition to hold. So to prevent this, Bishop's was forced to play a half-back on the line to protect their quarter and enable him to get the ball out to the halves. Bishop's having the advantage of the wind began punting and for a time the game was open. At this point, good work by Hughes and Hooper was very noticeable, both being often able to elude their men and tackle the McGill halves in their ground. Fumbling now became very general, especially on the McGill half-line and it would have proved very serious for the red and white had the Bishop's men been able to get through often. For the first ten minutes Bishop's seemed to be having slightly the better of the play, but the weight of the McGill line soon began to tell and although there was a long series of scrimmages on the McGill 20 yard-line, Bishop's failed to score. The ball now travelled to Bishop's 25 yard line and a strenuous struggle followed. Three
times the ball changed hands through the teams being unable to gain the required ten yards. McGill off-side gave Bishop's a free kick and fast following up saved the purple for the moment. A muffed punt on Bishop's ten-yard line gave McGill the ball and on the third down Read was shoved over for a try. The goal was missed. McGill 5, Bishop's 0.

Bishop's kicked off and a series of scrimmages followed in McGill territory. Bishop's secured the ball on McGill's third down and a run by Harding and Hepburn carried the ball to McGill's 25-yard line. In the scrimmage that followed, McNaughton went through for a good gain of ten yards and soon after, Hepburn kicked over the goal line and Fraser was forced to rouge. McGill 5, Bishop's 1.

McGill now began to make more use of their superior wing line and by fast following up soon had the ball in purple territory. Gwyn kicked over the line and Stevens ably returned, but in the loose play that followed McGill secured the ball on Bishop's 15-yard line and by splendid mass play ploughed through the purple and white line for their second try. The goal was not kicked. McGill 10, Bishop's 1. The half closed with the ball in McGill territory.

The second half was pretty much all McGill and although poor old Bishop's hotly contested every yard of ground, they failed to stop the fierce onslaught of the McGill wings and the red and white added 17 more points to their score. McGill was off-side at the kick-off and a scrimmage followed in centre field, but Bishop's lost the ball on downs. Gwyn punted to Harding, who was downed before he could move. The heavy work began to tell on the men of both teams and delays for slight damages were frequent. Whalley had his arm put out and Stevens went off to even up. The game now developed into a long series of scrimmages and mass plays, during which McGill succeeded in crossing Bishop's line for three more tries. Two goals were kicked. McGill 27, Bishop's 1.

With five minutes more to play Bishop's "bucked up" for a final attempt and Harding, Hepburn and McNaughton each broke through McGill's line for good gains. On Bishop's third down at McGill ten-yard line Hepburn kicked over and Fraser returned, but Hooper securing the ball in a dribble went over the line for Bishop's solitary try. The goal was missed. McGill 27, Bishop's 6. When the whistle blew for time the play was in centre field.
McGILL vs. BISHOP'S.

On Friday, October 20th the College team journeyed to Montreal to meet McGill in the return game of the intercollegiate series. Dame Fortune, as usual, did not smile upon the trip and with Hepburn and Walters out of the game and several of the men in bad condition through minor injuries received during the week's practice, the team was greatly weakened. There were some changes in the line up. Whalley took Hepburn's place at half while Linscott a new man, at the game, played inside wing.

The game was played at 10.30 on Saturday morning, October 21st on the McGill campus. The day was cold but there was no wind. Bishop's won the toss and McGill kicked off. After an exchange of kicks the play settled in Bishop's territory. The first half was all McGill. In vain did Bishop's attempt to hold back the heavy McGill line and some of the wings appeared to be suffering from stage fright, such a weak attempt did they make to do so. The half was quite demolished owing to the fact that the team centre half or his substitute were unable to play at the last moment and a wing man had to be dropped back. Much credit is due to Stevens for the plucky game he played at full back and by using good judgment in rouging and kicking out saved many a sure score. In every part of the field Bishop's was out played by speed and weight and when half time was called the score stood 2-0 in favor of McGill.

In the second half something happened. What occurred during the ten minutes the Bishop's men spent in the waiting room is hard to say, but from the moment the whistle sounded until it blew for time, Bishop's was another team and made up in part at least for their bad showing in the first half. Williams was dropped back to centre half and Whalley went to the line. Bishop's kicked off and a series of scrimmages followed in centre field. McGill gradually worked the ball down the field by mass plays, but on the 20 yard line Bishop's made a stand and McGill lost the ball on downs. Williams made a good gain of 35 yards by kicking into touch. Bishop's secured the ball on throw in and Harding made a good gain of twenty yards. Williams made another gain by kicking into touch and shortly afterwards Bishop's dribbled over the line and Gwyn was forced to rouge, thus saving the purple from a whitewash. McGill kicked out and a muffed punt in Bishop's back field gave McGill a
chance and the ball was dribbled over for a try. The goal was missed. This ended the scoring. Bishop's kicked off and McGill fumbled. A series of scrimmages now took place on McGill's 25-yard line. Both teams tried end runs, but lost ground. When the whistle blew for time the ball was still in McGill territory. On the McGill team all played splendidly, Read, the quarter-back, being especially brilliant, while for Bishop's, Stevens, McNnaughton and Williams were perhaps most conspicuous.

The teams lined up as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bishop's Position</th>
<th>McGill Position</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Stevens</td>
<td>Rear</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harding</td>
<td>Gwyn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Williams, (Capt.)</td>
<td>Halves</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adams</td>
<td>Quarter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McNaughton, Halves</td>
<td>Split</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lewis</td>
<td>Scrum</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Laye</td>
<td>Wings</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bousfield</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Laws</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hooper</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hughes</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Linscott</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whalley</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>French</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Dr. Quinn made a very efficient referee.

On Thanksgiving day, Oct. 26th, the College played the Sherbrooke Rugby Club on the Sherbrooke Lacrosse Grounds. The team being minus the services of Bousfield, Williams and French, and with Wallers still 'out' of the game, was quite the weakest put in the field this season. The game started at 3 p.m. Bishop's won the toss and choose to play with a slight breeze in their favor. Sherbrooke kicked off and for the first ten minutes there was a kicking duel between the two half-back divisions, but frequent fumbling on the Sherbrooke back line, and fast following up gained many yards for Bishop's. With the ball on Sherbrooke's 15-yard line, Whalley saw his chance, and intercepting a pass of a Sherbrooke half-back, went over for a try. The goal was kicked by Harding. Bishop's 6, Sherbrooke 0.

Sherbrooke kicked off and after a series of scrimmages in centre field the ball was kicked into Bishop's territory and a fumble by Stevens and fast-following up by Robertson made Sherbrooke's first score. The try was not converted. Bishop's 6, Sherbrooke 5. The whistle now blew for halftime.

On the second half Sherbrooke kicked off and after some open play, the ball settled in Bishop's territory. The play now became
rough and the interference work of the Sherbrooke wings, though splendid in the American game, could hardly be called Canadian Rugby. The officials did not seem to be affected in any way by this state of affairs, so the game went on with increasing roughness. Unfortunately the College team is so light this year, that any heavy work of a rough nature proves fatal, and it was not long before the wings began to weaken and crumble away under the attack of the heavy Sherbrooke line. Again and again did Sherbrooke rush the ball down the field, their interference taking all before it and despite the efforts of the purple and white, the city men succeeded in crossing the College line for two tries and a safety touch, making the final score, Sherbrooke 18; Bishop's 6.

During these rushes the Sherbrooke captain, Dr. Lynch, got in some splendid work in running and kicking and being ably supported by the following up of Robertson at outside wing, made great gains for his team.

Although bruised in body, the spirits of the men were far from subdued, and as this was the last match of the season, it was suggested that there be an "informal" concert in the Hall that evening after Thanksgiving Dinner. This was carried out with great success, the piano being brought up from the Common Room for the occasion. So enthusiastic were the audience and so eager the performers, that it was not until late when all had grown weak from pure exhaustion, that the battered, but merry, "footballers", broke up their revelry and retired to their downy couches to dream of victory and better days to come.

**Football Colours—Season 1905.**

An important meeting of the football committee was held on Nov. 6th, the business being to decide the colour-winners for the season of 1905. The following notice was posted in the Common Room as the result of the meeting:

I—That the following have won their colours again this season:

- Mr. G. J. Bousfield, Divinity, '06, scrimmage, winner of colours '04-'05
- Mr. H. A. Harding, Arts, '06, half-back
- Mr. O. G. Lewis, Arts, '07, scrimmage
- Mr. H. Laws, Arts, '07, inside wing
- Mr. A. F. Whalley, Arts, '07, inside back
- Mr. A. K. French, Arts, '07, outside wing

II—That the following have won their colours for the first time this year:

- Mr. A. Love, Arts, '06, scrimmage
- Mr. R. Hepburn, Arts, '07, half-back
During the past year the custom of having paper chases during the slack time at the end of the football season has become very popular and many splendid runs have been indulged in. In a recent student's meeting, it was suggested that there should be a cross country race and the proposal being agreeably approved a com-
A movement is on foot to arrange for annual College sports to be held either in Michaelmas or Trinity terms. A committee has been appointed for the purpose of managing the matter, and we would urge that they make most strenuous efforts to see that the sports become a successful reality, as the idea is a splendid one and deserving of our best efforts in carrying it out.

The cold weather is now setting in and many of the men have been taking advantage of it for skating on the surrounding ponds. The Hockey Club have been busy making arrangements for ice to play on during the coming season. It is possible that the College will again use the B.C.S. rink, taking one hour in the afternoon three times a week and every evening. Mr. "Reg" Hepburn, the captain of the team, reports very bright prospects for Bishop's during the coming winter, and although at present there is not much chance of a team entering a league, we hope to play a number of exhibition matches. The College hopes to have the services of both Colin and Graden Hughes this year. There are also most of last year's team still available, while among the freshmen there is an unusual percentage of hockey men. Play up, "Reg," here's success to you!

Basket-Ball.

Now that the football season is over, the men are turning their attention to basket-ball. The Club, although only in the second season of its existence, has proved a great success. This year there is a second as well as a first team and the competition for both is very keen. At the annual meeting of the club, Mr. Love was elected captain and has proved himself most efficient in fulfilling the duties of that honourable, but arduous position. This year, under the new
rules, the game has become much faster and there is less chance of rough play. This makes a great improvement over last year's game, and considering the results of pushing and tripping in a place like the Gymnasium it is a change which has long been needed.

The first match in the season was played in the Gym on the evening of Nov. 11th between the 1st School and the 1st College teams. Punctually at 6:45 p.m. the teams lined up as follows:

**College**
- Adams: R. Defense
- Williams: L. Defense
- R. Hepburn: Centre
- Love: R. Forward
- Boright: L. Forward
- Referee: Sgt. Harney
- Umpire: C. Hepburn

**School**
- Crockett
- Jephson
- Neel
- Redmond (Capt.)
- Boswell
- Sargent
- Harney
- McNaughton

The game opened with a surprise. The ball had hardly been in play a minute before Boright made the first tally for the College after some pretty combination with Hepburn and Love. But this was not to continue and very soon after some hard play Boswell tied the score for the School. It was clear that it would be a close game. The galleries seemed to realize this and the supporters of both teams began to shout themselves hoarse in their excitement. Although the College was superior in combination, the supporters of the School were so loud that possession of the ball counted little. At this point the play was inclined to be rough, Hepburn went off for tripping and McNaughton took his place. Half time was called with score 2 points all.

At the beginning of the second half the College repeated their feat of the first minute and scored, this time Love being responsible. The School were putting up a hard game and their efforts were rewarded when Neel found the basket and again evened the score. A moment later the School secured a free throw. With the School one point ahead and four minutes to play the contest waxed hot and it was only after some most strenuous play that Boright shot the winning goal for the College. Time was called with the play about even. Score College 6, School 5. Sargent Harney, referee.

On Saturday evening, November 18th, the 1st team played the Sherbrooke Y.M.C.A. in the College gymnasium. As this was the first outside Basket-Ball match ever played in our "gym" it created much interest. The College team was the same as that which had played the School on the previous Saturday, with the exception that
Harding took left defence. The Referee blew his whistle at 8 sharp and both teams lined up. The visitors, although they played good basketball, lacked combination and it was not long before the College made their first score and had the game in hand. Again the good team work of the College was apparent, but their bad shooting was still more so.

Over and over was the ball worked down the field of play by splendid passing; only to be lost in a feeble shot at goal. The game was played in thirds with five minutes rest between each. The first third was easily the fastest, while at times in second and third the game was inclined to be slow, but towards the end both teams were playing hard. There was no rough play. The final score was College 9, Sherbrooke 3. Sargent Harney, Referee.

On Saturday evening, November 18th, the School and College second teams lined up against each other in the presence of a large and enthusiastic audience. The game started at 6.45 p.m. and after a few minutes hard play the School opened the scoring with a neat goal from the field. A moment later Thomson equalized the score for the College. The game now became very fast and the enthusiasm of the audience passed all bounds and some friendly encounters occurred between the partisans of the two teams. Just before half time the College again succeeded in finding the basket, making the score 4 to 2 in their favor.

In the second half, the College had the game pretty much their own way and had they been stronger in shooting the score would have been much larger. As it was they made seven more points while the School scored a free throw. This made the final score 11-3 in favor of Bishop's. The game was well contested and free from rough play. Sargent Harney acted as referee.

On Friday afternoon, November 25th, the Freshmen played the 1st team. The game was rough and was far from being good basketball. There was little or no combination on either side. Tripping was a very noticeable feature in the play of both teams, the seniors perhaps being the chief offenders. At half time the score stood 4 all.

In the second half the first team took the lead by 3 points, but the freshmen playing a hard game succeeded in tying the score just as time was called. It was decided to play off at once until
one team scored two points. After about five minutes, play the freshmen scored a free throw giving them the advantage of one point. The game now developed into a regular free fight, and continued so until a lucky shot of the seniors found the basket, giving them the game by 9 points to 8. The teams lined up as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1st Team</th>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Freshmen</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Adams</td>
<td>R. defense</td>
<td>Safford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harding</td>
<td>L. defense</td>
<td>McNaughton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Hepburn</td>
<td>Centre</td>
<td>Thomson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love (Capt.)</td>
<td>R. Wing</td>
<td>Scott</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boright</td>
<td>L. Wing</td>
<td>C. Hepburn (Capt)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Referee—A. F. Whalley.

The return between the School and College 1st teams was played on Thursday evening, November 23rd, in what proved one of the fastest games ever witnessed in the gymnasium. The School took revenge for their defeat on Nov. 11th, and snatching victory from the College in the last ten seconds of play, won out by the small margin of one point.

The referee blew his whistle and the teams lined up as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>College</th>
<th>Position</th>
<th>School</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Adams</td>
<td>R. defense</td>
<td>Jepson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harding</td>
<td>L. defense</td>
<td>Crockett</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomson</td>
<td>Centre</td>
<td>Neel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love (Capt.)</td>
<td>R. forward</td>
<td>Redmond (Capt)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boright</td>
<td>L. forward</td>
<td>Boswell</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>


The School rushed matters from the first and for five minutes appeared to have the College men fairly rattled though they failed to make a tally. The ball travelled up and down the gymnasium many times, but the School defense proved too strong for the College forwards and the play was chiefly round the College basket. After a fierce struggle Neel made a clever shot and the School supporters went wild. The play now was inclined to be rough and not many minutes had elapsed before Love evened the score on free shots.

The School also scored on a penalty throw. 'College 2, School 3.'

Love was knocked down, but Thomson missed his chance. Some combination by Boright and a neat shot by Thomson gave the College the lead and in spite of the School's fierce attack they failed to score and the half closed. College 4, School 3.

But the best of the game was yet to come. When the whistle blew to resume play both teams doffed their sweaters determined to win. It was an individual half. The men covered each other so closely that combination was next to impossible. Twice the College landed the ball in the basket, but were called back, the ball having
been played in touch. The play again centred round the College end and Redmond missed an easy chance. In a dribble that followed Love got the ball and a lucky shot scored. College 6, School 3.

With three minutes more to play the College appeared to have a safe lead. The School never gave up, however, and amidst deafening cheers from the gallery Boswell succeeded in scoring. The game had now reached a tremendous pace and just within ten seconds of time Boswell again found the basket and the School had won.

In the two matches played by these teams, the College won the first by 6-5 and the School second 7-6, so we are exactly even in points being 12 all. The deciding game is being looked forward to with much interest.

Exchanges

The Argosy for October gives some sound advice in an article—"The New Men in College." We extract a small portion of meat that is well worth digesting:

"The 'bookworm' emphasises the side of college life that the fribble and athlete neglect. He chooses the better part, but yet a part. College life should teach us much that we do not, and cannot learn from books.

"In residential life, which is really the real college life, we rub each other's social angles down, learn bonhomie, how to get on with people. The really educated man is also a man-of-the-world in the best sense. Put him anywhere—with scholars, with men of business, with society people—he understands how to comport himself, knows how to play the game, as the phrase goes.

"The genuine scholar is no recluse, though he does often light his lonely lamp and toil terribly."

"If your tastes tend too much to the retired, solitary life, keep reminding yourself of the social, active side, and spur yourself up to take part in it. If you already tend to live too greatly in the public eye; cultivate a taste for the contemplative life, for withdrawal to your lonely desk and books. . . . In conduct, in sympathies and in ideals, you should leave college better than you enter it."
Doc. A: (arranging Logic Class alphabetically)—"Well, Mr. Jackson—Are there any more [ay]s in this class?"—Argoj.

I'd exchange if I could. En.:—October Argoj, page 55.

A very small boy recently came to his mother, weeping bitterly. "Oh, mamma!" he sobbed, "I'm so miserable. I know I'm going to have a wife!"

"But not until you're grown up; why cry about it just now?"

"No, she's coming at once. Boo-hoo!"

"What on earth makes you think so?"

"Because I've such a dreary pain in my side, I'm sure a rib has been taken out!"—The Student.

From his moist bed beneath the sand
The clam spouts rapturously and
"I'm mighty thankful," murmurs he.
"I'm not a lobster in the sea."

From his dark dungeon 'neath the rock,
Where boiling billows break and shroud,
The lobster sighs, "How glad I am
That I am not a bally clam."

And you and I know their ways,
Lift up a solemn hymn of praise,
And say, "Oh, how glad we be,
That we are not endimics!"

—McGill Outlook.

We wish to acknowledge the receipt of other Exchanges, as follows:


John O. Duncan,
MERCHAND TAILOR,
OUTFITTER TO MEN,
WELLINGFON STREET,
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

CHEAP Photographs are always CHEAP.
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Leibovitz & Wine, 146 Wellington Street, Sherbrooke.
P. O. Box 414.

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Repairing of Boots and Shoes a specialty.
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