MITRE STAFF, '05-'06.

T. L. ADAMS, G. K. BORIGHT, C. ALLEN, A. DUNSTAN, W. S. WEARY,

REV. H. F. HAMILTON, G. J. BOSWIELD, B.A., C. CLARKE, B.A.,
Alumni Editor. Editor-in-chief. Divinity Editor.
Death has once more visited us. This time it has carried off our Principal and one of the students.

In the former case the loss was doubly sad, for it was the Principal's first year amongst us. It was a year of up hill work, for many things had to be changed and other matters put in order. This always meets with opposition, as anything in the way of reformation so-often does. Then there was a bright outlook for next year, and we can well imagine how he must have looked forward to that time. It would have been the reward for the past year's anxieties.

Although Mr. Waitt was only a short time amongst us, yet it was long enough to reveal his wonderful strength of character, his depth of insight into human nature, the intensity of his Christian faith, his great evenness of temper and his breadth of mind in religious as well as secular affairs.

Mr. Pickel's death came after a very short illness, and in him...
we lost a student of genial and loving disposition. He was a general favorite in the College. His great delight was in being kind to others, and especially was it so in cases of sickness. His room was always a rendezvous for the students, and at the usual times of resorting to one another's rooms for a chat, one was always sure of a hearty welcome from him, and you very seldom found you were either the first one there or the only one.

While we mourn this loss, and while we think we can see what great things might have been done by our Principal, if he had been spared, we must remember that God in His infinite wisdom knows what is best, and to His will we must submit. While we can also see what a bright prospect Gerald Pickel had before him, and when we are apt to think it hard that he was not spared so that these might be realized, we should remember that in this case also God's wisdom is greater than ours.

In His greater wisdom and love He has taken them. We who are left can hope that with them we may be partakers of everlasting life. And with that hope and belief we should commend them to Him.—R. T. P.

We wish to congratulate the new Editor-in-chief, Mr. Dunstan B.A., on his being elected to the editorial chair. He was associated with us for the greater part of the year as exchange editor. This department he attended to admirably. His numerous articles which appeared from time to time in the Mitre were always very readable and carefully written. Although he has been only a year amongst us, his ability as a writer, evidenced in these two ways, and his general popularity, led to his being unanimously elected. We shall expect to see some very interesting numbers of our magazine next year.

We must apologize to our readers for combining two numbers in the one issue. When it was declared the Convocation would be a very quiet one on account of the Principal’s death, we thought it the only course open to us, as we depended nearly altogether upon the events of Convocation week for material for this number.

News have reached us that a new Principal has been elected. We wish him every success in his work. He comes to us very highly recommended indeed.
Convocation.

The annual convocation was held on June 21, Mr. Chancellor Hamilton D.C.L. presiding.


Chancellor Hamilton opened the proceedings with a short address, in which he expressed his sincere regret at the lamented death of the late Principal Waitt, and his satisfaction with the work of the past year.

Vice-Principal’s Report.

Rev. Dr. Allnatt, Vice-Principal, read his report, which was in part as follows: Owing to the recent death of Principal Waitt, all those features of the closing scenes of the college year, which bore in any sense an aspect of festivity, were omitted. The Alumni dinner, the honorary degrees, the University festal service and sermon, which latter was to have been preached by the presiding Bishop of the Episcopal Church of the United States—all these have been set aside. The proceedings will be confined to routine business, the conferring of degrees in course, and ad eundem, and the usual business meetings of Council, Corporation, and Convocation. A cloud of sadness seems to overhang all departments of University life. The examinations over, the students were permitted to disperse at once to their homes, with the exception of those who are to take degrees. I need hardly say a word in reference to the calamity which has imposed upon me the very painful necessity of assuming once more for a very short interval I hope, the reins of management here. In the person of the late Principal we have lost one who was valued by us all as a personal friend, as well as esteemed for his many noble qualities, his powers of administration, his zeal and energy, his uniform kindliness, his piety and consistency as an example of the Christian life. In endeavoring to offer in his place a report of the past year’s work—I will proceed to give such particulars as I have been able to compile.

The entry of male students during the past year has amounted to 22, six of them came in from the School.
The total number of male students this year has been 47, five of whom we lost during our course, four by departure and one by death.

The number of male students in actual residence during the year has been 42, including two who were engaged during part of their time in teaching, in the School, and who resided there. Of the 47 eleven were in the Faculty of Divinity and in addition to these one graduate was taking a post-graduate course in honor theology.

In the Arts Faculty there were 27 undergraduates, preparing for the B.A. degree, eight of whom have completed their course, and take their degree to-day. The remainder of the students are taking preparatory or partial courses. Of female students we have had six of whom five were undergraduates, and one was a partial student. Of the former, two have completed their course, and are to receive the B.A. degree-to-day.

The whole number of students, therefore, male and female for the year is 53, and the number graduating for the present convocation is ten in all.

The resignation by the Rev. H. F. Hamilton, of the position of Lecturer in Classics and Philosophy, which he has held for four years past, is a matter for unqualified regret, and is so regarded by all classes of our community. The members of the staff, as well as the students, are gratified to learn that Mr. Albert Morgan, a graduate of Oxford, Lecturer in Modern Languages, as well as in English, is to return to us next year.

**Degree Conferred.**

C.M. & M.D.—Harry Williamson Byers.


B.A. In course, Honours—Miss M. C. Taylor, (Math.); H. H. Corey, (Mod. Lang.)


**Prize List.**

**Faculty of Divinity.**

- Dr. Allnatt's prize for sermons—C. Sowerbutts.
- Dr. Allnatt's prize for Hebrew—P. R. Roy, B.A.
- Prof. Dunn's prize for Pastoral Theology—Rev. W. F. Seaman, B.A.
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FACULTY OF ARTS.

Prince of Wales' Medal—A. F. C. Whalley.
Dr. Parrock's prize for Latin prose—M. McNaughton.
Prof. Abbott-Smith's prize for unseen translation—A. F. C. Whalley.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

Prize for French—Miss Blair.
Prof. Dunn's prize for Mathematical Problems—Miss M. C. Taylor.

The prizes were presented by the Bishop.
The Lord Bishop made a short address and Convocation was declared closed.

Divinity Notes.

Revs. G. J. Bousfield and W. F. Seaman graduates of this college and who were ordained to the Dioconate in December last, have now left us to take up work in the Dioceses of Ottawa and Quebec respectively. Since being ordained they have assisted, on several occasions at St. Peter's, Sherbrooke, and in some of the neighbouring country parishes. Mr. Bousfield was Editor of the Mitre and Senior-man of the University during the past year. Mr. Seaman is to be stationed at Grand Mere. We wish them success and hope they will prove themselves worthy of the calling.

Rev. A. Ireland, priest in charge of Phillipsburg, Diocese of Montreal, was at the college for three weeks preparing for and writing on the Degree Exams. We are glad to say that he was successful. His degree will be conferred at the next Convocation. Mr. Ireland deserves commendation for his perseverance and success.

Mr. C. Sowerbutts has just returned from the General Hospital at Montreal, where he underwent an operation for appendicitis. He is on the way to recovery and will spend a month as the guest of Rev. Ireland. He hopes by that time to be sufficiently recuperated to take up mission work. Until his illness he supplied Bromptonville and was meeting with great success.

It is about time that instructions were given concerning the new divisions of the Pauline Epistles. A present day scholar claims that there are many more Pastoral Epistles than were hitherto known.

Perhaps this subject will be discussed at the Summer Schools of
Theology, but unless a more plausible and logical argument can be made out than what now exists, we fear the listeners will grow weary of it.

During the vacation the following students will be employed in mission work:

Mr. C. Clark, B.A., who has just completed a post-graduate course in Honour Theology, at Danville and Black Lake.

Mr. P. R. Roy B.A. has gone to Winnipeg to work under his uncle. We are always glad to know that Bishop's men are traveling West.

Mr. W. S. Weary, Sturgeon Falls, Diocese of Algoma.

Mr. A. T. Love B.A., Camden East, Ont.

Mr. W. Jones, will be engaged in P. Edward County, Ont.

Mr. F. J. LeRoy has undertaken to supply Huntingville and Moulton Hill during the vacation. The services at those places have been very encouraging during the spring and now that the services will be continued during the summer we hope to see some results from the effort.

Mr. A. Dunstan B.A. is at the Church of the Advent, East Sherbrooke till the end of July, when he takes duty at Shawinigan Falls.

Mr. W. Linscott returned home at the end of May. His health was in poor condition and we have heard since he arrived home, that nervous prostration is the trouble.

What does it take to break a rib? Certainly the pipp or hump is not enough. One of the dwellers of the shed recently discovered that his rib was fractured but the problem is yet unsolved how it happened. Would smiling do it?

"I really am frightened to go to sleep," a student remarked. "Well draw your bed into my room, as I feel nervous myself," was the cordial invitation from another student.

Next morning the frightened one reported that he had not closed his eyes the whole night as he was afraid the nervous one would shoot him. Later on the nervous one was heard to remark "I have been awake the whole night - watching — as I was afraid he would leap out of the window." It must be very sad to have such an imagination. These two nervous mortals watched each other for several hours in the stillness of the night each thinking he was guarding the other's life.
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A Dream.

It was on board of one of Britain's iron clads that I stood on an autumn evening, as she was ploughing the billowy deep of the Bay of Biscay, when I recalled to mind the great battle of Trafalgar as historians have depicted it for us. The keen stem of the monster was parting the waters at eighteen knots, the spray was converted into foam as it glided up the side while the water round about was gurgling with fury as we sped on our way. We were bound for the Indies, the decks were cleared for a long voyage and though at times the power of the sea made the vessel heave and plunge in a manner almost incredible except to those who were aboard yet all were perfectly happy. The officers on duty were scanning the horizon with their glasses, the sailors bare foot were scouring about the decks sometimes ankle deep in water as a wave would wash across and run out of the scuppers when she righted herself.

I soon became unconscious of the surroundings as I peered over the side, penetrating the surface of the angry deep with a meditative eye. Here it was where Nelson spoke those words which will perhaps make his name immortal among Englishmen. In a moment I pictured the battle. The two fleets could be seen. The Victory with the hercic admiral was leading the way, flanked on both sides by ships of smaller class from whose sides were grinning the cannon ready to belch forth shot and shell to the utter destruction of the opposing squadron.

Closer the fleets came till on a sudden a new signal was flung out to the breeze from the flagship's mast when the British vessels parted hither and thither each training her broadside towards the enemy. The decks were cleared for action and beside each gun stood men stripped to the waist with a look on their faces, such as artists have not yet succeeded in painting. He who flinched now would be a coward of the meanest type. What Drake and Raleigh had done over two centuries before was an incentive urging them on to death if not to victory. Eagerly they waited, for the final order to be given. The time arrived and with a roar far surpassing the worst thunder storm that we can call to mind, the ordnance of the British bellowed forth, which was immediately answered by the enemy. The roar was continuous, the shrieks of dying men, the falling of rigging, the crashing of the shots added to the horrors of what first I heard. The wounded were hurriedly taken into the pits and such aid as was at hand was rendered, but headless bodies, and 'men' who were be-
yond all human aid were left where they fell, only to be trampled on
by those who were eagerly rushing forward to take their places.

"Cease firing," soon rang out, and when the smoke lifted a sight
more ghastly never met human eyes. The French were completely
maimed, in the distance could be seen some of the smaller crafts
hurrying away from the scene of defeat, but those who had borne
the brunt of the fray were splendid exhibits of how telling a British
gunner can send his shot. Flames were issuing from their sides;
men writhing with pain and fleeing from the inevitable flames were
leaping into the water, which was strewn with wreckage, to which
men were clinging for dear life. The victory was won, but he who
planned and carried out so many naval engagements was gone also.
Maimed in a previous engagement, he now received the fatal wound
and as he lay in Hardy's arms, surrounded by his loving officers, his
soul passed away.

The increasing force of the storm attracted my attention and I
was once more conscious of my position, all of what I then so graphi-
cally saw and heard so audibly was only a dream. But could
one avoid having such thoughts when passing over the spot hal-
lowed by the bones of sailors who so nobly fought for their
country and did their duty as England expected. I looked, and the
moon was hanging as a huge Chinese lantern over the harbour of
Cadiz and I thought it was time for bed.

A. Dunstan.

The Late Principal Waitt, of the University of
Bishop's College, Lennoxville.

When, in December 1905, Principal Whitney, who was then in
the 5th year of his tenure of office, announced his intention of re-
signing at the close of the Academic year, it was felt that the Cor-
poration of the College had a difficult task before them in finding a
worthy successor to so able a man as Principal Whitney had prov-
ed himself to be. After the most careful consideration, they chose
the Rev. Thomas Brace Waitt, Vicar of St. Jude's, Bristol, England.
Mr. Waitt's name had been before Corporation on the occasion of
Principal Whitney's election; and his claims were considered so strong
that he was placed next to the successful candidate, whom five years
later he was destined to succeed.

The Rev. T. B. Waitt, was educated at Lincoln College, Oxford.
REV. T. BRACE WAITT, B.A.,
Late Principal of Bishop's College and Canon of Quebec Cathedral.
graduating in 1886 with first class honours in Modern History, and proceeding to his M.A. degree in 1890. From 1887 to 1891 he was Senior Assistant Master at Weymouth College; an important English School. Here he made his mark as a teacher, and more than one of his pupils attained high distinction as Historians in after years. They themselves bore testimony, when Mr. Waitt was a candidate for the Principalship, to the great debt they owed him. After giving up Scholastic work Mr. Waitt was for some years a Diocesan Missioner in the Diocese of Salisbury. He was very successful in this highly important work, one which demands no ordinary qualities. In 1902 he was appointed Vicar of St. Jude's, Bristol, a position which he filled to the satisfaction of all concerned. The testimonials he presented when he was elected Principal of Lennoxville showed that his life and work had made a very high impression on men well qualified by position and experience to judge of such matters.

When Principal Waitt entered upon his work at Lennoxville, the auspices were very favourable. As a result of the arduous labours of Mr. Whitney and his able staff, the college stood high in general estimation, and the entry of new students was large. When it was found that the new Principal was a man of genial nature and broad mind, and though possessed of very strong views, always ready to listen to advice, friends of the University felt that they had secured one who, though he might through inexperience of this country and its conditions fall into some temporary mistakes would undoubtedly soon develop into a strong and successful director of this important institution. His first year of office was not an easy one, as indeed it could not be to one so unfamiliar with the general conditions. But he met his difficulties with complete courage, and had probably made his position sure when he was so suddenly removed by death from his labours. Outside the University he had already made numerous friends and the news of his untimely death caused a real grief in Montreal as well as in Quebec.

It has been said that he had already made numerous friends, and it may be added that not a few had thus early perceived that as a speaker and preacher he was possessed of exceptional abilities. Short as was the time that he was allowed to be at Lennoxville, it will be a long time before the memory of that fine voice of his which used to enhance the value of the valuable things he said by its musical tones, is forgotten by those privileged to hear it in the College Chapel. He was a born teacher, and had the very valuable gift of
real simplicity, the fruit of deep thought, not the hasty product of a shallow mind. As a worker he was indefatigable, and may be said to have been perhaps almost ultra-conscientious in insisting in keeping in his own lands' details of management that might very well have been left to others. He would probably have learned in time the duty of saving himself a little. But, he was so determined that no effort of his should be wanting to make the work well done, that he never spared himself. But one could not fail to be struck with the evident sincerity and deep sense of duty which characterised him. He certainly lived as one who expected to give an account of his stewardship, and in frequent intercourse with him one can truthfully say that one never remembers him to have taken any but the highest view in any matter with which he had to deal. He was absolutely straight himself, and what hurt him more than anything else was to be met in a different spirit. He had his faults of course like other men, but he had such a pleasant genial charm of manner and character, that even hostile criticism was disarmed. It is possible that this very kindliness of nature somewhat blinded people to the real depth of feeling he possessed. Yet those who saw how deeply he was affected by the untimely death of a pupil whom he had nursed with the utmost care and devotion, saw what a tender heart was hidden under that jovial manner. He was too a man who believed in and trusted much to the power of prayer.

To those who lived with him it is almost impossible to realize that he has gone. It was all so terribly sudden. An imprudence in taking a long swim in the river when he was in a heated condition brought on rapid pneumonia; against which his constitution, tired by a year of very hard and anxious work, was unable to fight. A little longer knowledge of this country would have warned him against the risk of swimming in our rivers from which the winter ice had barely departed, so early in the year. Taken ill on Tuesday night May 22nd, he died on Sunday, May 27th.

This is neither the time nor the place to speak of what will always be a sacred memory to those privileged to be admitted to his bed-side, his last few days on earth. Suffice it to say that he displayed an unwavering fortitude in the face of death, hard as it must have seemed to him to be taken away just as he had laid a firm foundation for future good work. Certainly no one could have any knowledge of how he faced death without a feeling of admiration of
and longing for such splendid faith. His departure was as of one going to meet a beloved friend.

Though his colleagues, to whom he ever displayed a courtesy and deference which could not but win their good will, will long mourn his loss, and though the students who were beginning to understand that his every thought was centred in their welfare, and that he was never happier than when sharing their life, whether in the Lecture room or on the playing field, have hardly yet realised what a friend they have lost; yet both alike would agree that even the short time he was permitted to spend here was by no means wasted. By his uncompromising adherence to the dictates of duty in life, by his noble and Christian courage in the face of untimely death, he has left an example the effect of which will probably remain even if he is forgotten. And so he lies sleeping, far away from his native land, in the soft lap of his kindly foster-mother, whom he was just learning to love with that strange attraction which, once felt, can never be shaken off, in sure and certain hope of the Resurrection.

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*De Alumnis.*

The Rev. A. H. Moor, M.A., Secretary and Treasurer of the Diocese of Nebraska, has written to us from Omaha. In the course of his letter, Mr. Moor says:

Your letter of Feb. 16th was very welcome and rejoiced to hear such good reports of the work of the Association in the interest of the college. I am heartily in favor of the scheme for special advertising and hope that it may be continued and if possible extended beyond its present limits both in time and territory. I have been considering a visit to Lennoxville in June. Nothing would give me greater pleasure, and if my work can be so arranged I may attend Convocation. The *Mitre* is always read with great interest, but I wish more news could be forthcoming regarding the graduates and I think a complete list of the old students, with their addresses and occupation would be exceedingly interesting besides being valuable. Such a list might appear for instance in the last number before Convocation.

I am just completing my third year as Secretary in the Diocese and General Missionary or Archdeacon, as you term it in Quebec. The church is growing in the Western States and there are many
opportunities if only men could be procured to carry on the work. For instance, a little over two years ago I started a mission in Faibury, where there were only six confirmed persons. Since that time fifty-five have been baptised of whom half were adults, there have been thirty-four persons confirmed and a class of twelve is in preparation. A small church has been procured and paid for; there is a good Sunday School and vested choir of twenty members, and this was accomplished with services on every third Sunday. One great beauty of this field of work is that there is no question as to high and low ritual or otherwise, all wish to learn. Our friend Browne is doing well, is a favorite with the clergy and laity who know him and believe he has a splendid fortune before him.

To Mr. A. M. Bonelli, B.A., our thanks are also due for a letter. Mr. Bonelli gives some most interesting information regarding his life and work at the University of Michigan. His estimate of the advantages of an Arts course at a smaller University is particularly interesting:

It is a grand thing to know that the Alumni Association is capable of aiding financially in sending a representative student to travel around the Township and stir up the younger element to look to their own University and to go there, and take advantage of the facilities which Bishops has in her Arts course.

I would tell you many interesting things about this place, but it is almost impossible to do so in a letter. Such an attempt would be futile as I feel that it is necessary for me to see the place and stay here in order to understand this type of an American University. In the first place there is a marked difference between my work at Bishops and my work here. At Bishops even if one is studying with the ultimate aim to be a lawyer his study is entirely free from any spirit of professionalism. A student there, if he is conscientious about his work, naturally studies with an aim to acquire culture and a reading basis. It is the same in all Arts courses. But when one comes from such a small College where there is a fine feeling of conservatism and plunge into a professional school to study law with the purpose of practicing in after life, he is suddenly brought face to face with cold and bare realities. He is at first overcome and will say to himself, "I see, so I am going to be passed through this machine, and if I don't pass through successfully my after-life is doomed!" with this thought he settles down to learn the legal
rules and principle that underlie this vast world of business and everyday intercourse and affairs of people.  

This is the experience I had, and I think it is the same with some other students, though not all, who have an Arts course and who really have ambition to become lawyers. You have always the feeling every day that if you do not get that very point in question, you will not be able to successfully handle a case or properly do your duty to your client, if one should ever come to ask for any legal advice. But this soon wears off and a good student will become interested in his work and he will find a certain charm in it. If he is serious he should be glad that he is becoming acquainted with the common law that took centuries to develop in Great Britain and which is at the present day being moulded and remoulded by the predominant forces that exist in this country. It is a grand thought that one has when he just begins to consider the grandeur of the system of law, which is based on reason, experience and common sense. However I have settled down to it and I feel happy in my work and much happier when I think that this training is excellent to fit one for his life. The work itself requires consistent effort. There is always plenty to do and it requires system to do it properly in order to acquire all benefits. It is always a case of digging out the law and grasping the legal principle. This is all we can do, we do it thoroughly but we cannot learn everything and we shall never in our whole life. We shall always have to study every and any case that may come up, for all we can possibly gather is a good bird's-eye view of the law. In our work we go deep and get underneath and try our utmost in clearing up difficult questions and fixing them in our minds and assorting them out analytically in order to maintain a good chain of reasoning.

I like the place and I am proud to be here, though at the same time, I honestly think that I would be better satisfied if I had gone down to an Eastern law School as Harvard or Columbia.

But with all this change, I sincerely feel that a student should take his Arts course in a small University. I can speak from experience and I know that a smaller College possesses qualities which it is very hard to find in a larger one. If they are found they are only isolated cases and are not ingrained in the very existence and life of it. There are some features about a place like Bishop's that will always remain with a fellow all his life. If he is the proper sort and has any appreciation for what is good in College life he will instinc-
tively be impressed with the distinct character and life of the place. I can now look back and pass through some of the old times as if they were again taking place. This is natural as they are fresh in my mind and are deep in my brain. Even if one later on has lost track of many of the phases of his life while at college as undoubtedly happens as he grows older and proceeds through other stages, he will surely always be able to look back and all the better be able to place apart a certain few years that he has spent at a certain place. This is the way I feel about smaller institutions, where there is not the least spirit of profession. It may be because I was at Lenoxville for so long I see things in this way.

The Church here is strong among the students, there are about a hundred Episcopalians amongst them. I know the curate very well. He is a good sort. He was at the New York exercises at the same time Gordon was. He did not know Gordon very well as he was in his senior year when the other ended.

The Rev. W. M. Gordon M.A. has also been kind enough to send us some information of himself and other graduates:

I was very glad to see in the last Mitre that the Principal is asking the neighbouring Graduates to preach in the College Chapel, this is a step, in my humble opinion, in the right direction. And will also give more of the variety in the preaching. I suppose you know that Hunter Wurtele is now out at Spokane Washington and is doing fine work. I hope to be able to see him this summer. Arthur Wurtele is in Deluth and is building up a new Church and from all accounts is doing it in first class order. W. T. Lipton an old graduate of Bishops is in Newark as curate at Trinity Church, he preached for me during Lent.

Edward Hawks is now a lecturer at the Nashotahi Seminary.

The Rev. G. B. Fletcher B.A. writes from Killaloe, Ont., that he is now back at work once more. His eye has not yet fully recovered and will need careful attention for some time. A new Church is to be opened at Killaloe in a short time.

Round Hill, Greenwich, N.B. is soon to have the misfortune of losing its Rector the Rev. Mansel Sheven B.A. who is going to spend a year in studying either in England or in New York.
For many years two or more of our graduates have been working the long and lone Labrador mission. At the present moment the work is under the direction of the Rev. A. J. Vibert with the assistance of the Rev. F. Plaskett B.A. We hear that Mr. Vibert’s knowledge of first aid to the wounded has recently been of great assistance on several critical occasions. Both have forwarded their annual subscriptions for the present year. Mr. Vibert writes—

“...I was very sorry indeed to learn through the papers of the sudden and sad death of Principal Waitt, also of Gerald Pickel.

“I am now at Nimgan on my way up the coast to meet the Bishop at Shieldaak Maggie on the 25th. I have enjoyed the winter very much and am going to spend another one on the coast. Plaskett did not like St. Paul’s River very much, but enjoy Harrington Harbour where we will be till the 15th instant where he will (D.V.) start his journeys in the mission boat. He is also staying on for another year and Daintry as well but I expect Mr. Willis will be taking a winter off.”

Mr. Plaskett says—“How I would like to get back for Convocation this year, but as the Bishop is coming down it is impossible. I suppose you are busy at Lawn Tennis and Cricket. I trust the Cricket had a good year. I am a little backward on College news as I have only received so far one No. of the MITRE and that the first.

“I have just launched our mission boat and expect (D.V.) next week to begin my summer’s cruising in her.

“I have been very well all winter and I have enjoyed the Labrador. The work is not particularly hard or difficult although the school teaching does tire one rather.

“I hardly think this letter will reach you before Convocation but in case it should remember me to any of the old men who may be present...”

M. E. Hawks was recently ordained to the diaconate in the Chapel of Nashotah College.

C. W. Ford B.A. has left Coticook after a very successful period as principal of the Academy, to take up the same position in the Academy at Lachine.

Another important educational position has gone to a graduate...
of Bishop's. Mr. F. C. Banfill, B.A. who has been travelling in the West for the last year, is to take charge of the Academy at Granby in September. Both Mr. Ford and Mr. Banfill have our best wishes.

Westmount Academy will have no less than three Bishop's men upon its Staff next year. They are Messrs. R. C. Howe, F. O. Call, and A. E. Rollitt.

The Rev. J. J. Seaman, B.A., North Hatley, was elected Secretary-Treasurer of the Alumni Association at its annual meeting. A vote of thanks was tendered Rev. H. F. Hamilton, M.A., for his untiring energy during his tenure of office.

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A Prayer.

Lord, Thou Everlasting Light
Surpassing all created beams.
Pour down Thy healing Radiance bright
And pierce this soul of sin
Do Thou O Lord my heart endue
With ever living love for Thee,
And let Thy Radiance make me new
And quench the false within.

My spirit then, in every way
Renewed, refreshed and purified,
With joy will praise Thee day by day
Thou Strengthener of the weak!
Thy boundless help will ever hold
And guide me in my helpless land:
Oh grant that never my heart be cold!
Nor scorn Thy help to seek!

Forgive—forget the things I've done
In former years when far from Thee
Forget! For these, Thy dear Son
By fearful torture slain,
For these; Lord, help me to stone
By future faithful work for Thee,
And may I never more be known
To do the wrong again.

My special wants, which Thou dost know
And which alone can be fulfilled
By Thee, who dost Thy mercy show—
These now in pity grant,
Turn Thou aside those sins that still
With tempting influence most beset
My lips... Lord in Thy steps I will My feet more firmly plant.
O Power! that rulest the raging flood,
That makeset myriad Suns to shine,
Through whom the meadow lilies bud—
That castst Thy servant free.
Hear now my prayer! To Thee I call,
And calling know that Thou wilt hear.
Grant me Thy Spirit Lord of All!
And Grant in great degree.

**Athletic Notes.**

**CRICKET.**

The cricket season of 1906 has come and gone. It cannot be said to have been a successful one and yet it was successful so far as it went. Owing to the deep gloom which has been cast over the whole college, by the sad events of the past term, every branch of College life has been thrown out of its course and the cricket season practically ceased to exist almost before it had begun.

At the opening of the season, Captain Allen, who for the second year in succession ably filled this important position, reported that the prospects for a good team were very bright indeed. The freshman class had several very promising cricketers, while most of last year's team were again available. Practice was begun and the two first matches of the season were brought to a successful issue and then circumstances brought the season to a close, as several games had to be postponed and dates changed and the result was that no more matches were played and owing to the quiet nature of Convocation it was decided to drop the graduates match. Thus although the team has not a long list of victories of which to be proud, still in the two matches played, they certainly showed up in splendid form, and had not sad unforeseen circumstances prevented there is little doubt that the cricket season would have been one of the most successful in years.

**WATERVILLE VS COLLEGE.**

The first match of the season was played on the College grounds on May 5th, between College and Waterville. Unfortunately the detailed record has been lost, but it resulted in a win for the College by 4 wickets and 20 runs. The College won the toss and batted first, on the fall of the sixth wicket the innings was declared. Waterville then went to bat and were put out only a few minutes before
At the annual meeting of the Football Club, S. R. Walters was elected president of the club, a position he held for the previous year. The club had been active in the past season, with a number of matches played against various teams. The annual meeting was held to discuss the future plans and activities of the club. The club had also been involved in canoeing, with enthusiastic participation from the students.

The second match of the season was played on May 19th against Magog, the College won the toss and batted first. When the last wicket fell the College total was 55 runs, of which C. Hughes and Boright each contributed 11. Magog then went in, but were all out for 35, thus giving us the game by a margin of 20 runs. It was a most exciting finish as stumps were to be drawn at six o'clock, and it was within five minutes of that time when the last Magog wicket fell. The teams were:

**BishoPs' University**
- C. Hughes caught 11
- Robinson bowled 8
- Williams 2
- G. Hughes 1
- Allen (capt.) caught 0
- Stevens 2
- Scott 8
- Boright stumped 11
- Walters caught 4
- Gregory caught 1
- R. Hepburn not out 0
- Byes 7

**Total 55**

**Magog**
- Lees bowled 0
- Connor 6
- Williams 5
- Ash 1
- Week caught 8
- Williamson bowled 8
- Storwell caught 0
- Thompson bowled 0
- Spinks 0
- Verity 0
- Bean not out 0
- Byes 3

**Total 35**

This match practically closed the season. On May 21st the Freshmen defeated the Seniors in a close match by 5 runs, the scores being 58-53, C. Hughes played a splendid innings for 29 not out for the Seniors while Thompson played splendidly for 19.

As usual Tennis has been one of the chief recreations during the past 'term.' Owing to the cold and wet spring the courts were longer than usual in getting into condition, but once in condition they have been in great demand. The usual tennis tournament was arranged for the end of term, but owing to circumstances had to be cancelled.

Our college yell begins with "Duo Potamo" and certainly it seems appropriate, judging from the number of students who have spent their spare hours 'on the two rivers' during the past term. Canoeing certainly has been the 'rage' this year and full advantage has been taken of the beautiful rivers which flow past our halls. It is to be hoped that next year the number of canoes may be increased, so that all may have every chance of taking full advantage of this healthy and pleasant recreation.

At the annual meeting of the Football Club, S. R. Walters was
unanimously elected captain for the coming season of 1906. Walters has long been famous in every branch of college Athletics and in entrusting this important position to his charge, we may well feel assured of a record season next Autumn. Well, "Gips," old man, best luck to you.

**Cricket Colours.**

The cricket colours for the season of 1906 have been awarded as follows:

I. Those who have won their colours again this season:
   - Mr. S. R. Walters, winner of colours '03
   - C. Hughes, '05
   - H. A. Harding, '05
   - G. K. Boreight, '05

II. Those who have won their colours for the 1st time this season:
   - Mr. A. C. M. Thompson
   - F. R. Robinson
   - J. Williams
   - G. Hughes
   - C. Stevens
   - W. Scott

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**Arts Notes**

This year will be remembered as the very saddest in the annuals of Bishop's College. The latter end of it has been marked by a period of gloom which began with the severe sickness and death of one of our most loved students, Gerald B. Pickel, and then, within a fortnight, our nice and highly esteemed Principal breathed his last, at rest after the pain of his sickness and the manful struggle he made to win against it. His sudden illness was contracted through his constant care for Mr. Pickel at his bedside during his sickness and he succumbed to the same disease, congestion of the lungs. Our very deepest sympathy is with Miss Waitt and the other relatives of the late principal in terrible blow that has fallen upon them, and we sympathize also most sincerely with the relatives of Mr. Pickel in the great loss they have sustained.

It seems terribly hard that our principal should be thus taken from us before the completion of one year. He has gone from us, just as we were beginning to fully realize his great worth, how he was exactly the right man for such a position. The loss of such a
man, of a man so kindhearted and sympathetic and 'withal', just, of such perfect 'good nature' and good-will, of one whose interests were those of the University, whose first thought was for its welfare, this loss is a blow which makes us stagger and leaves the University as it were unnerved, without its source of life, without its guiding hand.

The Rev. Harold F. Hamilton has to be sincerely sympathized with on account of his recent severe illness and heartily congratulated on his fortunate recovery. We are delighted to see him among us again and our only regret is that his presence with us will be for so short a time. Unfortunately for us he is leaving the College at the close of this year having been here as lecturer for four years. He is going to the General Theological Seminary, New York. Mr. Hamilton will be surely missed. Both as a lecturer and as an integral factor in the life of the University he has made himself indispensable. His kindly influence has been ever benefiting to those more especially under his care, the inmates of the Arts Building and his advice has been 'as frequently' sought. His presence among the students in games, in meetings, in debates will now be conspicuously absent. The Mitre will no longer know him as its Alumni Editor. We, one and all, wish him well and very kind of success in future and reluctantly say good bye to him with the hope that his place in the College will be filled by as good a man.

Measles has made havoc in our midst and sent sick students to the infirmary in batches, whose rooms were there upon under the ban and curse of fumigation that filters through the doors and finds its way over the Building despite precise precautions, affecting the eyes and temper.

The measles scare has been terrible. It has been quite common to see men betaking themselves to the Doctor to find out whether their turn had come. We have known a man to wake up every morning for a week thinking he had measles and then to be disappointed in the end. Some friends needlessly alarm you by assuring you that the rash stands out on your face, others by saying that you look pale and they are sure your eyes feel sore. The measles rash seems to be very capricious. Some times it goes away before it has come. In other cases it lasts but 'half an hour,' while three cups of hot tea have been known to produce a rash without any other adequate cause.
Misfortunes rather than Fortune's favors make a man philosophical.

Other things being equal the moral thermometer varies *inversely* as the state of health.

When we have a blessing we do not realize it, it passes unnoticed; it would be nice if we could do the same when we have the opposite.

As a rule a man's opinion of himself changes as much as the weather. Of course there are some exceptions, those whose opinions are always favorable.

We esteem each other and have affection for one another not so much for virtues or qualities which have been gained by a steady striving for them, but rather for those characteristics that are inherent in a man. In other words affectionate regard is brought into being by purely human traits of character, rather than by moral worth.

At the meeting of the students for the purpose of electing the officers of the *Mitre* for next year the following men were elected, all with acclamation:—Mr. A. Dunstan, B.A., Editor-in-chief; W. S. Weary, Business Manager; C. Stevens, Assistant Business Manager; W. Scott, Athletic Editor; F. G. LeRoy, Exchange Editor; Mr. A. Morgan, Auditor of the accounts.

The associate editor in Arts and Divinity will be elected next year. At the next meeting of the students the senior man of the University for next year was elected. H. A. Harding, B.A. was the man chosen for this responsible position.

Meetings for the election of senior men for the Arts Building and 2nd year held immediately afterwards resulted in the election of G. K. Boright for the former and F. R. Robinson for the latter position.

The Arts Building has been still further adorned by another set of beautiful pictures. This time the kind benefactor whom we thank very heartily, is Dr. Whitney, former Principal of the College. The fine pictures he has sent us are similar to the first set and complete the decoration of the stairway.
After lunch on Tuesday of Convocation week a very touching scene was witnessed in the Common Room. The occasion being the presentation of a traveller’s writing portmanteau to the Rev. H. Hamilton. Rev. G. J. Bousfield on behalf of the students made the presentation and spoke very touchingly of Mr. Hamilton’s departure. The latter in reply said that he was ‘very sorry to sever his connections with the College and would treasure the gift as a momento of the friendship existing between himself and the students. Three cheers were given and the act closed by singing ‘For he is a jolly good fellow’.

Mr. A. Dunstan, B.A., has been appointed Librarian for the ensuing year.

“What’s that mamma?” cried a little girl, pointing to a green object on a gooseberry leaf.

“That’s a caterpillar, darling,” replied her mamma as she continued her stroll along the garden path. Next moment the child called her back with the joyous cry—

“Oh, mamma, do come and look at these dear little tiny kittenpillars!”

He: Do I make a fool of myself very often?
She (sweetly): Ho, no—not often—only it seems to last.

John O. Duncan,

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Hewitt: This is an imported cigar.

Jewett: I don't wonder they wouldn't keep it on the other side.

History Lecturer (in despair): Well at least you can tell me where Magna Charta was signed?

Pupil (cheerfully): Oh, yes! King John signed that at the bottom.

District Visitor (to old woman with dog): Well Mrs. Gyles, that is a nice little dog you have there; what breed is he?

Mrs. Gyles: It's the sort as they calls a "geranium," I think.

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THE MITRE

The Principal.

(A note from an old College friend)

It is now I suppose upwards of twenty years since I first knew Dr. Gibbins. He was then a Scholar of Wadham College, Oxford, in his third year. I may explain that at Oxford the word "scholar" has a special significance, meaning a holder of a Scholarship, which has to be won in competition against picked candidates from the great English Schools. We soon became intimate friends, as far as was possible for a first and third year man. Though not an athlete, he took a prominent part in college life. I well remember him as President of our College Debating Society, a position which required a ready wit as well as ability to speak at a moment's notice on any subject under the sun, to be filled successfully. For one of the chief amusements in a College Debating Society is to endeavor to "draw" the officers, especially the President. Dr. Gibbins was seldom at a loss, and those who crossed swords with him seldom scored. Socially he was a great favorite, and one will not easily forget the delightful breakfast parties a little group of us used to hold, at which every sort of subject was discussed and settled with all the wisdom of youth, and at which at times the fun waxed fast and furious. One of the ablest of that little band has alas! passed away, but I believe all the rest are doing useful work. Dr. Gibbins also won distinction in wider fields, being a successful speaker at the Union, the great University debating society. I need not go into his Academic distinctions here, as they have already appeared elsewhere. It is enough to say that no one who knew him at College can be surprised at his subsequent successful career. We could not have a more suitable man for our Principal.

It is hard to write about him in a personal vein, as he will very likely read these lines. But I do want to say to the Students of the College that they have as their Principal a very human man, who I am sure well remembers his own College days, and will understand and sympathise with them in theirs. He used to possess in a marked degree the saving quality of humour, and I expect he has it still: A kindly man, broad, yet deep in mind, a pleasing personality, with great gifts of speech and organizing power. I feel sure that he will be welcomed with that hearty welcome the right Englishman always finds in this country, and more particularly at Bishop's College, Lennoxville. There need be, I feel sure, no fear
that our feelings will be disregarded in any way. For our Principal
writes to me that he comes to learn as well as to teach. Could a
man come in a better spirit than that? Writing as one who knows
the College and the Students well, I will venture to say that it will
not be very long before you all will be looking on him as I do now,
an old and dear friend.

E. J. B.