The Old School Bell.

I can hear it calling, calling, sounding on the morning breeze,
As so often I have heard it call before,
And its cadence thrills my spirit as the wind among the trees,
But alas! I know for me it calls no more.

Ah, how sweet the memoryingers!
Though old Times, relentless fingers
Oft has turned the glass while flowed the sands away,
Yet I'd give the keenest treasure
Hardly gained from Fortune's measure.
Could I be a boy again for one short day.

I can see the gleaming river 'mid the willows waving blue,
I can hear the school-boys shouting by the shore.
Then the bell begins its calling, echoing the valley through,
And the school-boys turn toward the chapel door.

Laggard footsteps, scarcely creeping
To the bells slow tolling, keeping
Measured tread, as oft before my own have done;
Ah, the longing ceasing never
For a part in life's endeavour.
And to-day I count the gains that I have won.
I can hear it calling, calling, though its tongue no longer sways.
For within my heart its notes are ringing free.
As with silent step before me memory the old scene brings
And I think the old bell's tones are calling me.

Then I see the old, loved faces
Grouped about their wonted places
As the boys' voices chant their song of praise;
Gone all thought of care or sorrow
Silent to-day or rest to-morrow.
And I live again the life of other days.

FRANK OLIVER, CALL.
**What We Need.**

*Semper eadem* was a suitable motto for a seventeenth century queen, but it is scarcely appropriate for a twentieth century university. What our grandfathers did we are generally proud of, yet we are not justified in following them *in toto.* "The times change and we must change with them." When Lord Beaconsfield was in the House of Commons he was the occasion of a considerable amount of laughter by defining a University as a place where everything in the universe is taught. Though he was ridiculed then we would be greatly enhanced if his definition was true. There is no desire to be eccentric or quixotic, but when a change is suggested radicalism is thought to be the motive. We love what is old... Tradition is dear to us. The conservatism of British subjects always will tenderly cherish the past. The writings of Homer and Lucretius, the rise and fall of the ancient Roman and Grecian Empire always will be the subjects for undergraduate study. The reasons why the Ecumenical Councils met, the writings of Hooker are yet the study for Holy Order Candidates. Why? Because they are old; they belong to an age long passed away. But while we hold on so tenaciously to all these are we to allow present day happenings to pass unobserved?

_First_ consider matters ecclesiastical.

The struggle between Church and State in France is a matter of moment for all who have any religious instincts. It does not only concern those who own allegiance to the Roman Patriarchs, but is a cause of consternation to all Catholics, whether Greek, Roman or English, is. Providence using an 'atheistical government for the overthrow of Papal supremacy as its licentious Henry VIII. was. Are the tenacles of the ecclesiastical octopus of Rome to be cut by men void of religion? Is this a struggle against 'Catholicism' or Papal Theocracy? The answer to these questions could well form the subject for a lecture and would be of advantage and utility to all. We are witnessing to-day what our own Church experienced at the Reformation, and it is not placed before us by those to whom our education is trusted. It is the subject for sermons in many city churches and more fortunate are the congregations of those churches than we are.

Again the Disestablishment and Disendowment of our Mother
Church is the subject of columns in the daily press, but not one word is said to us as students. Things of vital importance to the welfare and future advancement of religion on the basis of Catholicism are allowed to pass into oblivion because what occurred from five hundred to two thousand years ago must be taught at the penalty of—I was about to write 'electrocution,' but it is not practised where the British Flag flies.

We may well be compared to the members of the Benedictine Order, kept in utter ignorance of what is transpiring in the outside world and spending the time over antiquities.

Next, consider matters secular. It is a perplexing problem why the Ottoman Empire is allowed such freedom. Not many years have passed since all Europe sat down and watched the infidel Turks massacre Christian Armenians. The diplomatic relations of each power of Europe were so involved that not one was free enough to speak to the Sultan in the name of humanity. No time is given to the consideration of this or like questions since the Punic war must be learned. Who talks about Hannibal or Scipio Africanus today? It is a cultured education, I suppose, to know the past and forget the present.

Again, in the past year three cities have been ruined by earthquakes, and after each scientific men of prominence left for the scene to inquire into the causes. No doubt these men returned but not one word has been told us of their conclusions.

It is no exaggeration to say that students today in many cases are better qualified to talk with their remote ancestors than with men of common sense who have always lived in the world. Combine the present with the past, but under the present system the past, eye the remote past, elbows out the present.  

A. Dunstan.

---

**COLLEGE FURNITURE**

We keep everything for the Students' comfort

*Easy Chairs, Couch Covers, Draperies, Rugs, etc.*

Selection Covers over seven flats. Prompt delivery

**EDWARDS FURNITURE CO.**
THE MITRE

Via Vitae.

The youth, scarce started on Life's stony road,
Stumbled and fell... Long time in doubt he lay
Fearing to rise and take again his load—
So dim the goal; so arduous the way.
At length there came a voice from out the sky,
"For failure I have not created thee
Arose! Life's work doth still unfinished lie:
Press on and I will crown thy victory."

W. B. Scott.

Fugitive Thoughts.

I. The Art of Nomenclature.

Next to finding a suitable name for a horse perhaps the most exhilarating quest is for a suitable title to a novel. In the case of a horse the conditions are quite distinct, and as a rule far easier than those which fetter and dismay the fastidious author. In the first place the choice is in the case of the former, necessarily limited. Care must be taken not to duplicate the name of an animal already in training. This of course applies also to books, although in very restricted sense. One author might call his work, "The damned Duchess," while another for reasons perfectly sound from an economic, even if not moral point of view, print on the outside binding of his efforts in lurid Red Capitals, "That damned Duchess."

In the case of horses again much help is afforded by the pedigree of the hitherto nameless one; and the various permutations and combinations which it is possible to form with the names of the sire and dam afford a pleasing intellectual exercise of not too abstruse a character, for a certain type of mind—that type possessed by the man who eagerly looks forward to getting the new Illustrated London News; to see what the chess problem is, or whose first search is to find the acrostic page in "Vanity Fair."

In the case of Novels the conditions are entirely different. In far too many cases, the choice of a good or bad title makes or mars a book. Nowadays something is needed which will arrest the attention, either—which is usually far the most effective—by its astounding commonplaceness, e.g. "The Old Curiosity Shop," "Cranford"
and "Three men in a boat," or by an appeal to one of the primitive
instincts of man; for example, love of the supernatural, curiosity and
delight in hearing of the failings of others, a subtle but unconscious
form of self-flattery.

There seems to be a prejudice in favour of the title having some
definite relation to the main incidents of the story; but even though
this is so, authors have an infinite variety of emotions, from which
to choose that which will seemingly prove to be the most paying. Some
appeal to the modern fashionable interest in science—take for instance
Miss Marie Corelli's choice of "The Mighty Atom," as the title for a
book, which might far more appropriately have been called "The
Unnatural Infant," a title which in our humble opinion would have
been far more probable to extract the necessary six shillings, or dollar
and a half, from those benighted beings who had not heard the name
of the Mistress of Stratford. In the same way, Shakespeare
instead of appealing to the human side of the play-loving public
might have appealed to the keenly curious geographical spirit of his
time by entitling his play "The Florestane," in preference to "Romeo
and Juliet." It

In our opinion a title should be as ambiguous as possible, and un-
less topical, in which case the book is obviously only cited to be of
ephemeral interest, in no way suggestive in the proper sense of the
word. Furthermore it should be as comprehensive as possible in its
utter vagueness. To illustrate my meaning, there are two novels
one called "The Beetle," the other "Count Dracula." Both are frank-
lly sensational but the former owes I believe much of its success to its
title. A beetle is a commonplace creature recognized by all, and
moreover one in which no one save an ardent entomologist, or pota-
to grower, takes the smallest interest; when then, we see a novel
named after this humdrum insect, we immediately jump to the con-
clusion that there must be something peculiar about the plot, which
will throw a new and interesting light on this uninteresting being,
introducing us to a fresh unexpected aspect of our hitherto neglected
friend. Count Dracula, on the other hand does not awaken such
interest. Counts are common it is true, but sufficiently uncommon as
to be thoroughly well known, and if we wish for excitement and a
stimulating study of romance, devilry, or misfortune, as affecting this
class of the genus Homo, we can in all probability find it in the
police court records, or in court circulars, in our morning papers.
instead of risking perhaps a dollar and a half upon an unknown book written by an unknown author.

I had just penned the last sentence, when looking out of my window, I saw the first flakes of snow, that harbinger of our winter. This beautiful sight turned my mind to far different thoughts. Thoughts of the freezeableness of water pipes and the utter callousness of Government ice-breakers, which however shall be reserved to torture readers of a future number.

A. K. N. O.

Editorial.

During the unfortunate illness of the Editor—not on his account alone, but unfortunate for the College in very many ways—it falls to the lot of an associate editor to take in hand the work of bringing out this number of our magazine. And not only is the MITRE Staff weakened to this extent, but, the office of Business Manager being left vacant by his departure from our midst, the Alumni Editor, H. H. Corey, B. A., bravely steps into the breach and carries on the MITRE’s business, and we have every confidence in his ability to do so, for he was successfully our Business Manager the year before last. Mr. Dunstan, our Editor, we all sincerely hope to see back again among us in the best of health long before these words are read.

The Principal, whose severe sickness has left the reins of government so far this term in the hands of the Vice-Principal, the Rev. Canon Allnatt, D. D., D. C. L., is now we are glad to say much better. It has cheered us to see him out walking and driving, and we hope the time will not be far hence when it will be possible for the Doctor to allow him to resume his duties.

There is not very much to write about at the beginning of a new term. The holidays have come and gone since our last issue, and we trust with much benefit to all. Now we are starting our College life anew, with its complex character—its many possibilities, its many-sided education; an education which is over and above that taught by professors and text-books. May we all be mutually benefited and work together for the common good—in its widest sense.

One more word before conclusion and this to subscribers. Please have pity on the Business Manager, who, as stated above, is doing double duty and taking up the work not from his own beginning, but where it has been dropped by another.
The Beit Foundation—Its Significance.

It is interesting to notice at the present time the increasing prominence of the colonies in the eyes of the Mother Country. This is owing in great measure to an increased knowledge of the resources of the colonies and a greater appreciation of their feelings and rights. People in England are recognizing the immense industrial and agricultural possibilities in many parts of the Empire, and we hope will soon, by freely investing surplus capital, accelerate their development. The old idea that the colonies would drop off one by one or attaining to any degree of power is dying out. In its place has arisen the ever-growing desire for a great Imperial Federation in which the various members of the Empire will have representatives on an Imperial Council to settle all matters concerning the welfare of the Empire in general. In the meantime the statesman at home realizes that the important self-governing colonies at least have now arrived at a position which demands careful study on the part of those who would keep in touch with contemporary events or be leaders in political thought.

A significant indication of the trend of public opinion is the foundation of the Beit Professorship of Colonial History at Oxford. This is due to the generosity of the late Alfred Beit, the South African millionaire and partner of Cecil Rhodes. The inaugural lecture delivered last April sets forth: "The Claims of the Study of Colonial History upon the Attention of the University of Oxford." It shows how the colonies afford the most suitable environment for the study of constitutional and economic problems free from the stress of party politics. How far is the position of English and French in Canada analogous to that of Boer and Britain in South Africa? Or, in dealing with the fiscal controversy what deductions are to be drawn from a study of colonial preferences? These are two ordinary questions which illustrate the practical advantages to be derived from a knowledge of colonial history. The lecture points out how ignorance separates nations as well as individuals and how little we really know of each other. "Ask the American, or Canadian Westerner, what he thinks of England and I understand you will find he thinks of our land as a 'plowed-out island' chiefly inhabited by the unemployed and by decaying industries. A visit to Glasgow or Sheffield would
THE MITRE

furnish him with a new mental-horizon. "Doubtless, our own judgments are no less crude and hasty."

The best professorship is the logical result of Rhodes' imperially conceived will. It certainly will make for a large increase in the knowledge of things colonial and increased knowledge means a broader comprehension of and a more sympathetic feeling for the views of others. The foundation of such a chair has a deeper significance than might at first sight appear. It is an outward and visible sign of an underlying feeling which is leading the Mother Country and we hope the colonies also not only to think but also to study imperially—yet one stage further on the road to imperial unity.

S.

Divinity Notes.

The Students Missionary Society held its first meeting this term on Monday evening the 28th Jan. It was in the absence of the president, Mr. Dunstan, presided over by the vice-president Mr. C. Sowerbutts and a remarkably good attendance was noticed. Nor were they disappointed, who had come to hear the address which this time was given by the Rev. H. S. Harte of Lancaster N. H., entitled "Visititation of the sick." The subject, of live interest to those that looked forward themselves one day to visiting the sick as priests of the Catholic Church, was also of great interest to others, and it was treated in a sensible as well as a sympathetic manner. We feel very grateful indeed to Mr. Harte for thus coming so long a distance and favoring us in so able a manner with the results of much experience.

Travel by Canadian Pacific Railway, Ocean and Rail Services.

The only actual Transcontinental Railway in the world. The only company running Through Trains under one management from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean. The longest rail track in the world. G. P. R. Trains and Steamers extend in a direct line from Great Britain to Hong Kong—11,841 miles.


Montreal, Que. Montreal, Que.

SH BABCOCK, QUE
THE MITRE

Even Divinity Students are not above the fascinations of skating at the Village Rink, or perhaps it is not only the fascinations of skating but other fascinations to be found there that attract the student to take part in the continuous whirl around the Rink, which whirl is all the more amazing the more it is considered — For after all does any one get any further by the time he has finished skating? The question might be answered in the affirmative: It all depends on the contest.

There are two new students to be welcomed within the walls of our beloved Shed — two since this term began to run its accustomed course. The one hails from Coaticook Mr. S. A. Mead by name. The other comes to us from the famous North West with its ever widening possibilities. At least Mr. S. A. Kirk comes now from there, though not many years ago he bid farewell to the Old Country. Besides these very welcome inmates there are two other occasional visitors, and they may or may not be welcome according to a variety of circumstances for they are cats, and as cats they are treated as such — in a manner largely dependent on the mood of the 'treater' at the time being.

Mr. O. G. Lewis in addition to his Honour Theological work is doing duty as assistant master at the Preparatory School.

There is a well known piece of advice that it is useful always to keep in mind, namely — Do It Now. To this might be added for reference on occasion — Cut It Out, Keep It Dark and Let It Pass.

Idle Thoughts:

Pleasant company is always accepted.
Experience though a good teacher is never mastered.
The man who keeps to the truth is the most likely to get hold of the truth.
The right kind of man will never give in when he is giving out.
A matter of moment deserves the most time.
If necessity is the mother of invention it is also the father of lies (howbeit on second thought, they come under invention too.)
If you are liable to change your mind does it follow that you will mind your change — in the financial sense of the word.
The man who will have the last word is eschatological at the expense of being logical.
Some of the students of the Divinity House are taking to shorthand hot-foot and incidentally giving vent to 'hot air.'

'Hot air' is always impertinent—never pertinent, and it is but natural that it should seek to put itself at the highest level.

HELLO CENTRAL.

Hello Central! This is lovers. How's it going down your way? Thought I'd ring you up a moment just to pass the time of day.

Anything doing in the College? Nothing much, the same old round, bell for lectures, bell for dinner, but this bell's the sweetest sound.

Great improvement since they fixed it so that it will only chime when we're wanted in the College; now I bust in every time.

So to-night you're pretty busy? That's a thing I cannot boast. Time to quit you say! Why surely! We've been half an hour at most.

That's too long a conversation? Well it is getting rather late. But before we break connection, what did you say we make a date?

The following shows the amount of lay reading work done during the Christmas vacation by members of the Divinity House:

H. H. Corey, B.A., was in charge of Canaan, Vt. and Colebrook, N. H.; he still goes there each Sunday.

C. Allen, B. A., was in charge of the mission recently started at Lisbon, N. H.

A. M. Dunstan, B. A., was at his mission of Groveton, N. H.

A. C. Calder, L. L. B., was in charge of Windsor Mills and Brompton.

Mr. C. Sowerbutts assisted the Rev. Robert Gay of Bannockburn, Ont. The services were well attended by men. He is now taking Sunday work at Lisbon, N. H.

Mr. H. W. Levers was taking the work of the Rev. J. S. Dickson at Scottstown over the two Sundays of Christmas week.
Arts Notes

Towards the end of the Michaelmas term, then students assembled in the Council Chamber to offer to Dr. Allnatt—more or less formally—their sincere congratulations on account of his new honor in being appointed a Canon of Quebec Cathedral. An illuminated address from the students, was read and presented to Dr. Allnatt, who entirely taken by surprise expressed his appreciation of this good will in a most humorous, yet grateful manner. Three hearty cheers were then raised for "Canon Allnatt;" whereupon the students filed out, lustily singing "For he is a jolly good fellow."

Fire Escape

For some years past the lack of fire escapes in the Arts Building has been most obvious. Until the middle of last term the only fire escape in connection with the Arts Building was an outside wall stairway at the south end. This was possibly ample escape for those whose rooms were within a reasonable distance, which would include those south of the stair case. For students however who were stationed on the third story and beyond the stair case this could hardly be felt as sufficient escape in case of fire. When the south end of the upper corridor was closed last term all means of escape, other than the main stairway, were cut off and this is still the case. We are well aware that by good fortune no disasters have yet befallen the building from the fire front, yet this is hardly sufficient reason for the present deplorable equipment in regard to fire escapes. Should we be so unfortunate as to be visited by fire and the ordinary exits of the building be cut off, there is now no escape from either of the upper stories but by a jump of about twenty feet and in some cases even forty feet.

Although we by no means attempt to offer plans for the equipment of the building in this respect, we trust even the slightest hint will be sufficient to cause proper protection to be afforded to the students and that this may be done soon.

One evening during the early part of the term, a number of the students journeyed on the famous "Scout," en route for King's Hall. The thermometer registered a goodly number of degrees below the zero.
point; which quite tested the ardor of this pleasure seeking party; and as King's Hall is situated about a mile and a half from the station, ample opportunity was given for inhaling a rather keen breeze from the north.

Whatever the experience might have been in reaching the goal, all were more than recompensed by the delightful evening they spent in the dancing and other merriment arranged for by their kind hostesses. After such an evening's pleasure, the weather possibly seemed even more severe, when all set out about 1.30 a.m. for the station. On arriving there however it was found to be locked, and for nearly an hour, the train being late, each one did his best to keep warm, with the thermometer about 30 below. A lantern was procured to flag the train, and when every one's strength was almost exhausted a key was discovered in the party which unlocked the station door. Needless to say all were soon huddled beside the heating coils within, some even lay flat on the floor.

The lantern now showed signs of burning out in fact burned quite out. Just then the train was heard to whistle. The excitement was intense. The station lamp was hurriedly removed from its bracket and the oil transferred to the lantern. When it was again lighted the train was dangerously near. However it was stopped and all thankfully mounted it, and in a short while were again safely back at College. It was an eventful evening and will probably be long remembered by those who enjoyed—or endured its experiences.

Our attention has been drawn to the fact that the condition of the portraits in the Council Chamber could be improved consider-

---

JUST ISSUED

New Catalogue

OF

TROPHIES and MEDALS

Illustrated appropriate prizes and trophies for all outdoor sports

SEND FOR A COPY

HENRY BIRKS & SON, Limited,

GOLD AND SILVERSMITHS,

MONTREAL

PITTSBURGH AND MONTREAL
THE MITRE

The gilt mouldings of several have large pieces missing which could with little trouble be replaced, and their appearance greatly improved thereby. These paintings hang upon the wall in stately majesty, but convey to the majority of students nothing as to the identity of the men whom they portray. Could not a small plate be placed at the bottom of each picture, giving the name of the dignitary and his years of office in the University?

The placing on the walls of some old photographs, pencil and water-colour sketches of the College in its infancy has been hailed with much pleasure and interest, and we hope, that more of such remembrances of former days may be added to their number.

On Thursday Feb. 7th, we were favored by a visit from the Rev. Dr. L. N. Tucker, secretary of the Missionary Society of the Church of England in Canada, who gave us a most interesting, a most inspiring address upon the West, and chiefly about New Ontario, which is rapidly becoming the backbone of Canada. Being an old graduate of Bishop's, Dr. Tucker's visit was naturally the more appreciated by the students, who were present en masse in the Council Chamber, together with the Faculty, to take advantage of an address by such a man.

The Skating Party which seems almost to have become an institution took place on Thursday evening, Feb. 7th. The weather was ideal, and the music rendered by the band was thoroughly appreciated by a goodly crowd.

Mrs. H. de B. Gibbins and Miss Gill, most kindly acted as hostesses and did much in making all feel at home, relieving entirely the strained situations often prevalent upon such occasions. After about 2 hours skating all adjourned to the College buildings. Refreshments were served; after which dancing was enjoyed, until close to the hour for leaving upon special ear for Sherbrooke.

In former days when wit did not consist in the stringing together of slang expressions more forcible than elegant, and even the pun, the lowest form of wit, was less rampant, a stranger entered a church where the seats consisted of high box pews. After trying the door of one and being unable to gain admittance, he was accosted by the verger.
rably. The gilt mouldings of several have large pieces missing which could with little trouble be replaced, and their appearance greatly improved thereby. These paintings hang upon the wall in stately majesty, but convey to the majority of students nothing as to the identity of the men whom they portray. Could not a small plate be placed at the bottom of each picture, giving the name of the dignitary and his years of office in the University?

The placing on the walls of some old photographs, pencil, and water-colour sketches of the College in its infancy has been hailed with much pleasure and interest, and we hope that more of such remembrances of former days may be added to their number.

On Thursday Feb. 7th we were favored by a visit from the Rev. Dr. L. N. Tucker, secretary of the Missionary Society of the Church of England in Canada, who gave us a most interesting, a most inspiring address upon "the West" and chiefly about New Ontario which is rapidly becoming the backbone of Canada. Being an old graduate of Bishop's, Dr. Tucker's visit, was naturally, the more appreciated by the students, who were present en masse in the Council Chamber together with the Faculty to take advantage of an address by such a man.

The Skating Party which seems almost to have become an institution took place on Thursday evening Feb. 7th. The weather was ideal and the music rendered by the band was thoroughly appreciated by a goodly crowd.

Mrs. H. de B. Gibbins and Miss Gill most kindly acted as hostesses and did much in making all feel at home, relieving entirely the strained situations often prevalent upon such occasions. After about 2 hours skating all adjourned to the College buildings. Refreshments were served, After which dancing was enjoyed until close to the hour for leaving upon special car for Sherbrooke.

In former days when wit did not consist in the stringing together of slang expressions more forcible than elegant, and even the pun, "the lowest form of wit," was less rampant, a stranger entered a church where the seats consisted of high box pews. After trying the door of one and being unable to gain admittance, he was accosted by the verger.
"Why do you not go in, sir? The seat is unoccupied."
"Pudor prohibit." was the reply.

We are glad to note the formation of yet another society in the College, namely the Whiskers Association. As this last has for its object the increase of the personal beauty of its members we welcome it with the greater cordiality. Its initials should not be confounded with those of the Women's Auxiliary. We append part of the constitution.

Name—The Bishop's University Whiskers Association.
Object—The cultivation of good mustaches.
Rules and Regulations—A general meeting to be held once every week.
Each new member must have a mustache of at least twenty-three hairs, visible at a distance of ten feet, within seven days of joining. An infringement of this rule carries with it ignominious expulsion from the association.
At general meetings when routine business has been transacted the mustaches of new members are to be examined by the president to see if the latter are living up to the conditions of the society.
The secretary begs to announce that a new hair restorer (surpassing even Ayers it is said) has been prepared for the Association. Results amazing—not only on the upper lip but also on the head. With constant application new members can have regulation mustaches within 48 hours. That it may be placed within the reach of all a small quantity has been put up in bottles at fifty cents per bottle.

We hasten to assure our readers that the report that Kelly's Keys to the Classics were out of print is entirely without foundation.

John O. Duncan,
MERCHAND TAILOR,
OUTFITTER TO MEN,
WELLINGTON STREET, SHERBROOKE, QUE.
On Wednesday, December 13th, a luncheon of the Alumni of the University was given at the Magog House, Sherbrooke. After a sumptuous repast, the Rev. A. H. Moore, President of the Alumni Association, arising to propose the first toast, spoke words of regret as to the difficulties in arranging for the luncheon; of thanks to those who were supporting it by their presence, as well as to Mr. Ingram, Proprietor of the Magog House, and of welcome to the guests of the Association—the Bishop Coadjutor of New Hampshire, and the Rev. Dr. Gibbins, Principal of the University.—Mr. Moore then proposed a toast to our new Principal, which was heartily drunk by all. In arising to reply to the toast, the Principal said he feared that, since he came to this country, he had in many ways put his foot in it. He was, however, fast learning Canadian ways. He reviewed the history of the University,—how it was first designed only as a Theological School, but had grown, by incorporating other Faculties, into a full-fledged University.—The Arts Faculty had been very successful. Every room in the Arts Building is now full. "Never," said the Principal, "could the College have had a better body of lecturers than now." Much of their work consist in seeing the men personally. The Arts' course is not sufficiently known to the general public, who regard the University as only a Theological Seminary. Yet at the present time, many men are being trained within its walls, who have no intention whatever of studying Divinity. What the Church needs, perhaps as much as clergy, is a great body of well-instructed laity. To give her this, is what the University is striving to do. Lennoxville is not a place only for parsons. The new practice of admitting women to the lecture courses of the University, had been long debated, and has been the cause of much searching of heart, even if it has not touched the heart in any other way. Women now have so great an influence—and often beyond their own sphere—that they cannot be disregarded. A Hall of Residence for women must be provided somewhere in Lennoxville Township. Here is an opportunity for some benefactor to set up a lasting memorial to his name." The principal also suggested that the College could be made very useful as a preliminary training-ground for young Englishmen destined for the Canadian North-West. He had heard it said that an Englishman was no good in the West, without some experience
of Canadian life; and he thought this was true. The Principal also alluded to the fact that there is in the University no proper recreation room for the students. In conclusion, he said that, before coming out to Canada, he had held certain ideas about this country, which he had been wise enough not to express, and which he had since found occasion greatly to modify; and that, now that he had seen the inner life of the University, he was proud to be its Principal.

A toast was then drunk to the Rt. Rev. Dr. Parker, Bishop-Coadjutor of New Hampshire, who, in his reply, dwelt much on the feeling of sympathy between the Canadian and the American Churches and especially between the University and the Diocese of New Hampshire, since not only were many of the clergy of the Diocese of New Hampshire trained at Lenoxville, but also three students of the University are now doing regular missionary work in that Diocese.

Our enterprising Editor-in-Chief, Mr. Arthur M. Dunstan, B. A. ('06) has, we regret very much to report, been incapacitated for work for an indefinite period, by a sudden illness of the nature of nervous prostration. The sympathy of all the Alumni goes out to him; and we feel very strongly that the University, and especially the Divinity House, is losing much by Mr. Dunstan's enforced absence. Mr. Dunstan was spending his Christmas holidays at mission work in Groveton, New Hampshire, when he was taken ill. His work at Groveton during the fortnight preceding his illness, was phenomenally successful: raising the average church attendance from twenty-five to sixty. We hope Mr. Dunstan may soon be restored to his manifold duties in the University.

The " Shedl" and the "Mitre have also lost Mr. W. S. Weary, who now for two years has so conscientiously and so successfully managed the finances of the "Mitre." Mr. Weary has gone to the Diocese of Algoma, where he is doing mission work at Thessalon.

Some of the difficulties of the life of a Canadian parish priest in the country, are well illustrated by the following story: The Rev. M. C. M. Shewen, B. A. ('03) was in Sackville, N. B.; and, as he had intended to remain over Sunday, he had made arrangements with a retired priest in his parish of Greenwich, N. B., to conduct his Sunday services. This priest, being suddenly taken ill, Mr. Shewen was in-
formed by wire of the fact. He managed to reach Rothesay by a late train Saturday evening; and, before daylight Sunday morning, was making his way, by means of borrowed skates, down the Kennebecasis River, toward Moss Glen. The ice was none too good, but the passage was made; and a five-mile walk brought him to the banks of the St. John River. This, however, was wide open at the point where he wished to cross. He saw ice farther down the river. Reaching a point where the river appeared to be completely covered with ice, he ventured out upon it. Not until he was a considerable distance from land, did he realize his danger. Air-holes were plentiful; the ice was weak, and his passage was as perilous as it was necessarily slow. But just as the hour for Mattins arrived, he reached the western bank. Not until later did the parish learn what a risk its pastor had taken.

The Rev. Roy L. Carson, B.A., (95), who has since his ordination, been acting as assistant Curate at the Cathedral at Fredericton, is about to be transferred to the parish of Upham, King's County, New Brunswick.

The Rev. Marcus H. Carroll, M.A., (93), has just completed the entire renovation of Calvary Church, Danvers, Massachusetts, of which he is Rector, and where, to quote the words of the Bishop of Massachusetts, to the writer, "he has a difficult parish, and is doing an excellent work."

G. H. A. Montgomery, Esq., M.A., (93), B.C.L., was recently appointed Counsel for the Montreal Heat, Light, and Power Company; and, in August of this year, appeared before the Privy Council in London, before which august tribunal he spoke for an hour, winning the unqualified praise of such eminent jurists as Mr. Donald McMaster, K.C., and others. Well done, Gummy!"

During October, the Rev. A. H. Moore, M.A., (93), President of the Alumni Association, while on a visit to New York, enjoyed a pleasant visit with the Rev. Arthur H. Judge, M.A., who is now Rector of St. Matthew's Church in that city. Mr. Judge, who was for two years President of the British Schools and Universities Club of New York, retains a keen interest in the University and his fellow
While he may not be able to attend the annual Alumni meeting next June, he is planning to be with us in 1908.

In remitting his year's subscription to the "MITRE," Mr. Geo. W. Parmelee, B.A., of the Department of Public Instruction, Quebec, says of our magazine: "I am glad to see that you are still able to maintain the standard of excellence set up for you by your predecessors."

The Alumni Editor has recently received letters from Mr. A. M. Bonelli, B.A., ('05), and Mr. T. L. Adams, B.A., ('06). Mr. Bonelli is now on his second year in the study of Law at the University of Michigan; and we hear,—not from him, but from an outside source,—that he is making a name for himself there for a high standard of work in examinations, even as he did here. Bully for Bonel! Mr. Adams is spending the winter at his home in Paignton, South Devon, England; and wishes to be remembered to all his Lenoxville friends.

Mr. Edward Miall, B.A., ('04), has entered as a partner in the law-firm of Smellie's, Toronto.

We regret very much to hear of the death of Mrs. Lancaster, mother of the Rev. C. F. Lancaster, B.A., ('05).

The University has recently received a visit from Mr. H.H. Safford, who, though not an Alumnus, is yet considered as one of us, and is universally stamped by the Alumni who know him, as a "jolly good fellow."

The Rev. L. N. Tucker, D.C.L., ('84) delivered a most inspiring lecture on the "North-West of Canada," with special reference to its missionary needs and opportunities, before the Missionary Union of the University, on Thursday, Feb. 7th. It is a source of great joy to the University to welcome again within its walls so distinguished an Alumnus.

Mr. F.J. LeRoy, Bäs-L., whose father's health has not been good for some time, has gone to his home in Dieppe, France, for a short holiday, before resuming his work in the Divinity School.
THE MITRE

We regret to hear that the Rev. I. N. Kerr, M.A., is now under treatment at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal.

Mr. R. F. Gwyn, B.A., who is now attending lectures at Selwyn College, Cambridge, England, was recently riding through the streets of that town on his bicycle, when he was surprised by being captured by the police. He was taken before a magistrate, and fined. Of course we can only attribute this occurrence to Mr. Gwyn's ignorance of the municipal laws which exist in the city of Cambridge.

De Ecclesia

The Church has never taught that the eating of fish on Fridays and Vigils is fasting. It is abstinence from fleshly food, and a declaration that we are Christians. The words, "decently apparelled," in services for Churching of women, refers not to quality of attire, but to the veil to be worn on the occasion.

The ancient custom of having baptisms on the Vigils of Christmas, Easter and Pentecost should commend itself to all priests.

The words "Here endeth the Epistle" are used to show that the Jewish dispensation was to cease; but the Gospel is to continue throughout all ages. John Wesley, when a missionary in the Southern States, would accept no one as sponsor who was not a communicant. Good rule to be followed now.

Bishop Lightfoot declared, "not to Rome but to Iona," not to Augustine, but to Aidan do we owe the conversion of England." Hymn 82, A. and M., refers to the practice in the early Church of omitting the antiphon "Alleluia," from Septuagesima to Easter Eve. "Alleluia cannot always be our song of gladness."

Athletics.

Basket-Ball.

The basketball season furnished some very interesting matches this year. The most exciting game was played in the gymnasium
on November 30th between Bishop's and Stanstead. After a close contest Stanstead won by the score of 10-6.

The line up was as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>BISHOP'S</th>
<th>STANSTEAD</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Harding (Cpt)</td>
<td>R. Defense</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. Hepburn</td>
<td>L. Defense</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Hepburn</td>
<td>Centre</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hooper</td>
<td>R. Home</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bortig</td>
<td>L. Home</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>


Two matches were played with the School, the College winning the one and losing the other.

On Dec. 1st the II team defeated Sherbrooke YM.C.A. by 10 points to 4.

Basket-Ball Colours.

The following players won their basket-ball colours this year:

H. A. Harding, right defence, capt., winner of colours '05.
R. J. Hepburn, centre, winner of colours '05.
G. K. Bortig, right home, winner of colours '05.

Hockey.

Hockey is in full swing again with prospects bright for both first and second teams. Bishop's is using the Minto Rink this winter and practices are held five times a week. The first match in the Eastern Townships Senior League resulted in a win for the College. This makes-

W. W. SHAW,

Merchant Tailor

13 STRATHCONA SQUARE

Opposite New Court House.

SHERBROOKE, QUE.

Clerical work a specialty.
a very encouraging opening for the season. Indeed, with systematic training, there is no reason why Bishop's should not land the championship of the League this winter. Not for many years has there been so much good material among the players and if they will only do their best to keep early hours, put in some time every day at the gymnasium, and abstain both from cigarettes and too much smoking generally, there is no reason why another hockey trophy should not adorn the Common Room. Nothing toughens the muscles of a man so quickly as a daily period at the "gym," and we hope everyone will take advantage of the opportunities which Bishop's students possess in this respect.

We hope that every possible support and encouragement for the team will be forthcoming from the students. The successes of the team add to the fair name of the University, so let those who cannot give hockey their physical support at least afford all the moral support in their power.

On January 29th the hockey team went to Magog and played an exhibition match, winning by a score of 3-1. The College proved themselves better stick-handlers and skaters and on a larger rink would undoubtedly have made a higher score.

Bishop's line up as follows—

Goal, Robinson; Point, Thomson; Cover-Point, C. Hughes; Rover, G. Hughes, (capt.); Centre, R. Hepburn; Right Wing, Stevens; Left Wing, C. Hepburn.

On Tuesday Feb. 6th Bishop's played its opening match in the E. T. Senior League against Cookshire and victory again rested with the purple and white. Cookshire brought down a strong team and played strenuously all through but were unable to stave off defeat. Only once or twice during the game were the College forced to work their hardest. The half-time score was 3-0, and the final score 4-2 in favor of Bishop's. The two Hughes of course were very effective for the College, while the work of Robinson in goal, and Stevens on right wing called for naught but praise.

The team lined up as follows.

BISHOP'S (4)
Robinson
Thomson

COOKSHIRE (2)
Goal 1
Point 1
Rover 1
Weston 1
On Jan. 26th Bishop's II defeated East Angus II by 2 goals to 0.

Exchanges:

We are glad to acknowledge the following Exchanges, viz.: