Nature's Récompense.

With barren heart and weary mind,
I wander from the haunts of men,
And strive in solitude to find
The careless joys of youth again.

I seek the long-loved woodland brook,
I watch the clouds when day is done,
I climb the mountain top and look
All-eager at the rising sun.

I plunge into the forest glade,
Untrodden yet by human feet,
And, loitering through the light and shade,
I hear the birds their songs repeat.

But all in vain, they will not come—
Those voices that I knew of old;
Great Nature's lips, to me are dumb,
Her heart to me is dead and cold.

In vain I lie upon her breast,
And ask her for the dreams I seek:
She takes no pity on my quest.
I cannot force her lips to speak.

Then, haply, in a calm despair
I give up seeking, and I lie,
All-thoughtless, in the woodland air,
And heath: the leaf-bespangled sky.

And then it comes, the voice of old,
Which soothes the realms of death and birth,
The message through the ages told,
The cradle-song of Mother Earth.

And as it thrills each languid sense,
And lifts me from the world apart,
Great Nature makes full recompense
For her past coldness to my heart.

FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT.
A Popular Preacher

Having been for some years resident and officiating in the diocese of Worcester, and a frequent visitor to that historical town which took so active a part in the Parliamentary wars, and stood so firmly by the cause of Charles I, it may not be out of place if I give a short account of one of its most famous Bishops and his sermons. I refer to Hugh Latimer. This bishop was the son of a yeoman or small farmer, and worked his way up to Cambridge University, becoming in due course a graduate and then a fellow of his College, Clare Hall. He took his degree in the year 1510, nearly four hundred years ago, and was licensed by his University to preach in any part of England. He was however suspected of Lutheran doctrines, and was summoned before the famous Cardinal Wolsey, but showed himself more learned than the Cardinal and his chaplains, who examined him. There is also a story of how the Bishop of Ely, in which diocese Cambridge lies, suspecting Latimer of Lutheran doctrines and hearing he was to preach at Cambridge, came "suddenly and secretly" to the church when Latimer’s sermon was already begun, with the evident intention of scolding out heretical doctrines. But with extraordinary promptitude, Latimer changed his text, and calmly remarked, "A new auditor requireth a new theme, therefore it behoveth me, to entreat of the honorable office of a bishop." However, the Bishop of Ely was not satisfied, but Cardinal Wolsey interfered and licensed him to preach (anywhere) in England. Not long afterwards he was appointed Bishop of Worcester, but resigned his see when the Statute of Six Articles was passed in 1539. He did not return to his diocese even in the Protestant days of Edward VI, but contented himself with the work of an itinerant preacher till he was accused of heresy under Queen Mary, and as is well known, was burnt at Oxford in 1555, where the martyr’s memorial still marks the spot.

He was essentially a popular preacher, and to be a popular preacher in those days required both physical as well as mental qualifications of a high order. The usual length of a sermon was two hours, and in order to keep the attention of his congregation for so long a period, the preacher thought nothing of interspersing a few comic or humorous touches in the course of his utterances. It was in one of Latimer’s sermons that he told the tale, oft-repeated...
since on other occasions, of the lady who always went to St. Thomas Church in London because she "never failed to get a good nap there," He was garrulous as a preacher, but in real earnest, homely and humorous. In his sermons on the Card we find the expression: "What requireth Christ of a Christian man? Now turn up your trump, your heart, (hearts is trumps, as I said before) and cast your heart, your trump on this card," and so on. On another occasion he referred to the Romanish Doctrine of purgatory with its system of indulgences and extortions of money from too credulous Romanists, in the pithy expression "purgatory pick-purse." A deep saying is this: "Preaching of the gospel is one of God's plough works, and the preacher is one of God's ploughmen." A comic touch occurs in the same sermon about the citizens of London, "Burgesses quoth he, nay butterflies," or again as to bishops, "Bishops I say, nay buzzards," It was Latimer again who was the originator of the celebrated saying. The devil is never out of his diocese. Although undoubtedly a Protestant he did not approve of the Lutheran movement in Germany entirely. He says "Germany was visited twenty years with God's word, but they did not earnestly embrace it, and in like follow it, but made a mingle, mangle, and a hotch potch of it. They say in my country when they call: hogs to the swine trough 'Come to thy mingle, mangle, come, pur, come, pur—even so, they make mingle, mangle of it." Some of his metaphors in a more serious vein are quaint enough, as that of Faith, of which he says: "This Faith is in great estate, a lady, a duchess, a great woman, and she hath ever a great company and train about her, as a noble estate ought to have. First she hath a gentleman usher that goeth before her, and where he is not there is not Lady Faith. This gentleman usher is knowledge of sin. Now as the usher goeth before her, so she hath a train that cometh behind her, she hath a great train after her, and those be the works of our vocation." Concerning patronage of church livings she tells in a sermon the following story: A man came to the patron of the benefice bearing a dish of apples. "Tush, tush," said the patron, "this is no apple matter; I will have none of his apples, I have as good as these in my own orchard." The patron was still requested to prove them. He cut one of them open and found ten pieces of gold in it. "Marry, quoth he, this is a good apple." The priest who desired the benefice, standing not afar off answered: "They are all one apple, I warrant you, sir; they grew all
or one tree and have all one taste." Well, well, quoth the patron, he is a good fellow, let him have it.—These stories show his gift of humour, but it is allied with the gift of earnestness, and one of his most beautiful sayings is that which concludes his set of sermons, on the Lord's Prayer: 'Now you have heard the Lord's Prayer, which is, as I told you, the abridgement of all other prayers, and it is the store house of God. For here shall we find all things necessary both for our souls and bodies. Therefore I desire you, most heartily, to resort hither to this storehouse of God, seek here what you lack, and no doubt you shall find things necessary for your wealth.'

A great and popular preacher was Latimer, a simple and earnest man, yet fearing no one, neither the king nor his own many personal enemies; learned, yet garrulous, even talkative, to the common people in his sermons; a quiet yet lovable figure from the stormy days of the Reformation period, one of whom it might be truly said, "he loved righteousness and hated iniquity." He is still remembered dimly in his old diocese of Worcester, by people who know nothing of History or matters ecclesiastical, after four hundred years; and though we may now regard his views as savouring of too narrow a Protestantism, he still remains one of the great types of the preachers of our Church—one whom the common people heard gladly. G.

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The Devil and I.

Now Basil and I were the best of friends; For years we had been the same: And nothing it seems can make amends: For his death that so suddenly came.

A bad night it was—in winter: The wind was howling all round; Though now and again a splinter From the fire would deaden the sound.

An excellent writer of stories Was Basil. The best of them 3s Just completed to add to the glories That now long were already his.

It lay on his knee whilst he read it Once more ere he sent it to press— It was joy I suppose that did it As he sat there in evening dress.

At first I thought he was sleeping But then, when I saw his face— How still his body was keeping— I knew he had run his race.

My sorrow was checked by a sudden thought None knew of the story but I And here was the fame I’d so vainly sought— And won by telling a lie!

The Tempter again as in tales of old Then told me ‘twas easily done; And think of the money! the story told, And sought for by everyone.

To my shame I confess it I turned it over In my mind what the Devil said, Till it took such shape as to all but cover The sin or the wrong to the dead.

With each hand I gripped my bursting brain Sat down in a near-by chair And gazed at the fire as one insane— And felt that the Devil was there.

And the thought aroused and spurred me to thwart The Devil and his designs And not to let my honor be bought By a story that was not mine.

Full long I strove with Temptation’s power Watch the Tempter knew well how to wield, And I knew all along I could make him cower With the Might of God for my shield.
THE MITRE

And the frenzied courage of a hard fought fight,
When you feel in a dream, unreal,
Took hold of my soul as I fought that night.
With the Devil, for my ideal.

But the battle went one time this way
And another the fray went that,
Though nay all through, did I feel dismay
As alone with my thoughts I sat.

These now would be thinking of self and Fame,
And the joy that would thus ensue,
And anon they would dwell on the utter shame
If my duty I should not do.

A shame that would always dog me
And drag me down to despair.

—When my thoughts did my brain befog me
I knew that the Devil I'd dare.

And now that the battle was ended
I felt in my worn-out breast
A peace before long, which tended
And soothed the soul to rest.

God grant at the end of trial
We may all of us feel that calm,
And always by self-denial
Defend the soul from harm.

Rest.

The Rise and Fall of "Sporting Spirit"

Before discussing the development of "sporting spirit," it will be well to have a clear conception of the meaning of the term. As soon as we try to define it, we are met with the difficulty which always arises when one tries to arrive at the exact force of an every day word or phrase, which from frequent occurrence and careless use has gradually lost its proper significance. After a little careful thought, however, it may be defined fairly accurately. I think as the desire for physical superiority and excellence, perfected by self-control and regulated by the sense of fairness and honor.

The desire for physical superiority is, and always has been, innate in the human race. It is easy to find its origin, when we consider the conditions under which primitive man existed. The whole world of nature was ranged against him, and the struggle was
to the death. No quarter was given—the stronger survived, the weaker succumbed. The animal instinct of 'self-preservation' was strong in the most perfect of animals, and as physical excellence was essential to life the desire for it was instinctive and ineradicable. The instincts and their immediate consequences are the most permanent characteristics of the race, and so even at the present day when every condition of life has entirely changed from its original state, the wish 'to be the greater' is ever uppermost. We see then that the desire for physical excellence was not in the first place actuated by a craving for pleasurable excitement, but rather by force of circumstances. Probably primitive sport consisted merely in a savage gloating over a suffering enemy or a tortured beast. This is only conjectural, but its probability may be increased by analogy. In many respects nothing can give a better idea of primitive man than a child at the age when the instincts are dominant and the reason undeveloped. The cruelty of children to animals is always a matter of astonishment, but this is just the fiendish delight of the man-animal at beholding suffering—that has been transmitted with other human characteristics.

As man rose from barbarism into civilization, his feelings became more refined and his pleasures lost their more brutal features. As skill increased and proved its superiority over mere animal strength the necessity for self-control became evident. For the man who could keep his temper and lead a temperate life could use to the utmost his knowledge of the work in hand, unblinded by passion and with all his faculties about him.

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We have now considered the material, as it were; but more important is the moving principle—that of fairness. Even in the early times when the man with the heaviest club, ruled the tribe, the idea must have arisen that such a state of things was unfair because others, physically weaker but intellectually superior and more fitted for power, were compelled to serve him. As an outgrowth of this, law came into being for the protection of the weaker, and justice became the guiding principle for the administration of states and the government of individuals. In athletics a sense of fairness is a sine qua non. True, games may take place without fair play, they may be exciting, they may be good exercise, they may even be profitable to certain persons interested—but this is not sport. There must be fairness on the part of the competitors to prevent underhand work, on the part of the officials to insure as far as possible the best man or team winning, and finally, on the part of the spectators, the attitude of whom determines to a great extent the character of the game played.

Let us consider some instances of sport in history and seek there some of the characteristics enumerated. One’s thoughts turn at once to the national games of Greece. Here we find all the essential points of sport present. These games were strictly amateur events, taking place under regular rules, and the officials, as filling a sacred office were incorruptible. The greatest care was taken in the training of competitors, although they entered solely for the glory won and the highest enthusiasm was shown by all concerned. Such an excellent condition of sport is astonishing at so early a date, especially when compared with that of any other nation for centuries to come. Indeed at first sight it would seem vastly superior to that of our own day, but it must be remembered that the games of ancient Hellas were not undertaken merely for amusement, but were a religious and national institution.

In mediaeval times we see a state of things which bears on our subject. With refinement of feeling rather than development of intellect among the knights and nobles of Europe, the sense of honour advanced to an extraordinary degree. Although the “chivalry” of the “Knight Errant” evinced itself in ways which appear to us fantastic if not ridiculous, it is to be noted that this is but a form of “sporting spirit” developed along a single line, and that this, toned
down by the common sense of modern times is one of the fundamental characteristics of the gentleman.

By way of contrast, there is an excellent illustration afforded by ancient history of the degradation of sport by professionalism—I refer to the Roman custom of gladiatorial shows. Here we find men trained for the games whose lives depended upon their victory, and who consequently made use of any and every means of overcoming an antagonist. These men naturally of the lowest stamp—were animals who used their bodily powers for the amusement of their brutal masters, who fed them.

The spectators had no conception of sport but in spite of their boasted civilization, had sunk to the old savage delight at beholding suffering. The gladiatorial shows fill us with repulsion and disgust but it is well to keep in mind the fact that the trend of modern sport seems, as far as present conditions allow, towards the same end. As one looks over the last few years of Canadian athletics it becomes apparent how they are fallen from their high estate. It is the duty of every Canadian, then, to stop to the best of his ability this downward course and reinstate "sporting spirit" to its former position as maker of man and gentleman.

A.F.C.W.

Editorials.

This year seems to be very unfortunate for our institution. Illness has claimed many victims most notable among whom is our Principal, whom we are glad to hear is fast recovering. Though his duties have been executed by the Vice-Principal yet we have no right to expect one temporarily filling an office to act authoritatively. Every member of the staff has his own duties to perform and it gives great satisfaction to know that our Vice-Principal is one who can rise to the occasion in a masterly manner when other duties devolve on him. The Lecturers, and many of the students have also been visited with La Grippe. Out of this tribulation they are all now emerging with renewed energy.

It would be a wise action on the part of our officials if steps were taken to have a light placed at the entrance to the College near the pine tree. It is a very dangerous path in winter especially when it is icy. Many have fallen and some even have come into contact
with the iron posts at each side of the gate. A small sum could be well spent for this object and all would feel the benefit of it.

The Library appears to be a dead question at present. We all had our hopes considerably raised a year ago when plans were seen and contractors known to be figuring on them. But for some unaccountable reason the new Library is never mentioned now. The present library space is inadequate and the books are becoming disarranged, as new books have to be packed away in obscure corners, irrespectively of subjects. We all hope the new Library scheme will shortly materialize.

Lent over, the Church bursts forth on Easter morn with "Christ is risen!" As the years roll away, it appears to be more necessary for the Church to emphasize this truth. Men of marked educational ability are everywhere denying it and men, too, who profess to preach Christianity. While the burden of proof rests upon their shoulders it nevertheless falls to the lot of the true apostles, to vindicate the greatest of all Christian verities. We are led to believe that a New Theology is being propounded but the term is one of those misnomers too often met with in the wish to cause a sensation. As far as this New Theology is concerned it is nothing more than a revival of one of the greatest heresies the Church of Christ had to combat. Those who are now propounding it are followers of Arius, whose tenets were condemned nearly sixteen hundred years ago. The desire to be sensational, to make a name will drive men to all extremes, but while the enemy is thus prowling around blowing their trumpets with the voice of heterodoxy the Christian Church must hold the citadel and from her pulpits on this Easter morning fearlessly declare that the teaching of those who are enemies to the "Empty Tomb" is vain: "St. Christus non resurrexit, vana est fides vestra."

The proposed visit of the Bishop of London to Canada next autumn is being very well received. Such visits of the dignitaries of the Church in England certainly impress all with the bond of unity existing in the whole Anglican Church. We earnestly hope that step will be taken to prevail on him to visit this University. It would be a great oversight if the most famous, if not the greatest, dignitary our Church can claim to-day should visit this Dominion and not become acquainted with our institution.
THE MITRE

De Ecclesia.

There is no written law, but it is a general custom that persons ought to be present at the reading of the Gospel if they intend to communicate; for no service is complete without the reading of Scripture.

S. Cyril, Bishop of Jerusalem, 350, wrote: "While the moisture of the Blood of Christ is on thy lips, touch them with thy hands and hallow both thine eyes and brow and other senses."

When the priest says, "Let us pray," he joins his hands to signify that his prayers and those of the people are joined in one, and that he is about to pray in the name of all present.

We derive our word Font from *Fonte divinius*, Divine foundation, a very early name for Baptism.

The ring of Caires, Bishop of Rome, 296, was found when his tomb was opened in 1622. This testifies that Episcopal rings were used in the Primitive Church.

The font of the new Cathedral in Washington is lined with stones brought from the River of Jordan.

Divinity Notes

"We cannot expect to find old heads on young shoulders." Older men cannot expect a young man to act otherwise than as a young man. They cannot, and must not attempt to force him to live a life that is directly contrary to nature—if they do the results may be disastrous.

Men of maturer years should be, and often are, large-minded enough to be able to sympathize with a young man's life, looking back at their own and remembering how it was with them then; they should realize how differently a man must act, and be expected to act, at different stages of his life. It is human nature indeed to be very prone to judge others by ourselves, and to think that what we find convenient must therefore be convenient to others. It is necessary therefore always to look at things from points of view other to our own.

When life is young it requires just as much enjoyment as it does when it is older, and it will naturally be a different kind of enjoy.
ment. Without a certain amount of enjoyment each day, health cannot be maintained; the mind will become morbid, the system disordered, the soul will starve. And a disordered system is a serious matter. There are then different forms of enjoyment suited to different stages of life. The older men may think they are doing without enjoyment because they are not taking part in the forms of enjoyment the younger man takes part in, but are they? They have their enjoyment in other ways, and perhaps the young man’s amusement would be the reverse of pleasure to them. For example, an older man may no longer be of a sociable disposition and therefore will not find much pleasure in the society of his fellow creatures. Can he in fairness deprive others better endowed in this respect of exercising their faculty of mixing with others socially? Can he be right in suggesting to them more than to a certain extent their life, the way they should live it? Happy, they are to be still blest with young heads on young shoulders! The days will come soon enough when those heads will no longer find pleasure in pristine joys—when they will find happiness in other ways more sedate, but not necessarily on that account more beneficial to their fellows.

"The Shed" rejoices to welcome back again to its apartments its flats and its lecture rooms. Mr. Arthur M. Dunstan B.A., now restored to health after his trying sickness of over seven weeks duration, necessitating an absence of a month of this term. We are more than glad to have him amongst us again, and take this opportunity of showing it:

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We had written a note congratulating our Editor-in-Chief, Mr A. M. Dunstan B.A., on his recovery, and welcoming him back again most heartily to the Shed, but it is to be very much deplored that he is now suffering from a relapse, and will not be fit for duty for some time. We, that is not only the inhabitants of the Divinity House but also the members of the whole College, sympathize with him with the very deepest sympathy and sincerely wish for his speedy recovery. He is now going on well.

The mind of man in many ways is merely imitative.
It follows then that many men will flatter in their heart.
And thus 'tis true it falls to you to simply take that part.
Instead, as some are wont to do, to be appreciative.

"Experience teaches," and as a rule we profit by our experiences. We let the lesson keep a prominent place in our minds so that another time we shall know better than to repeat the experiment. But, alas! there are men who don't seem to know enough to keep out of the slippery path. They will even jump right into it with head long precipitancy.

There was a man once who had an awful fall. He fell on his head — his head fell on the frozen pathway, and the consequence was a concussed brain, which led to ice-bags and other things. Needless to say this man was a Divinity-student; but did he on that account walk more warily in future? No. At least not for long. For before another moon had waned he again came into good connection with the ice. Luckily however his head was not this time the point of contact — it was the whole 186 lbs of him. He was leading a lady onto the frozen surface of the Minto Rink, a lady with whom he was not an entire stranger. He said "let us jump both together onto the ice." You hold my hand, and you will be quite safe", or words to that effect. Result, a tableau in which both took a leading part, and much merriment for the bystanders.

The Students Missionary Society has been more than usually active this year, addresses being given once a fortnight and sometimes oftener. The second address this term was by Mr C. Sowerbutts, Vice-President of the Society. The subject of his address was "John Wesley", and in it he gave many very interesting sidelong into the inner life of Methodism, past and present. In telling us how Metho
dists think he spoke from actual experience, being himself a convert from Methodism.

A week later we had the privilege of listening to another excellent address, an extra one, if not being down on the schedule. It was by the Rev. H. A. McNulty, general secretary of the Church Students' Missionary Association of U. S. A. and Canada. The subject he chose was "the Consecration of the Individual to the Service of God". Beginning with a vivid recital of the vision of the prophet Ezekiel when that prophet saw first Jehovah's glory filling the Temple and the stream issuing there from which became a torrent, Mr. McNulty went on to apply this practically. When once every individual Christian has really seen the glory of God, then he will willingly come forth and go in the service of Jesus Christ wherever he is sent. Thus will the stream become a torrent.

On Feb. 25th the Rev. C. E. Freeman of Barre, Vt., delivered a thoroughly practical address on "St. Paul, the Missionary". He spoke of St. Paul as a man incarnating the Son of God. His success as a missionary was due to the fact that Christ was incarnate in him. So we, when Christ is incarnate in us, can go forth with such zeal as to lead multitudes straight to the knowledge of Christ. We who intend to become missionaries should frame our lives according to the example set by St. Paul, remembering that every priest is a missionary. We must expect to meet with opposition if we are sincere in our work.

Throughout Lent there have been weekly sermons in the Chapel, every Wednesday, at Evensong. The preachers up till the time of writing have been—the Rev. P. W. Vial, Windsor Mills; the Rev. A. Stevens, Coaticook, the Rev. J. Hepburn, Richmond.

THOUGHTS BY THE WAY

There is nothing so fascinating as feelingfit.

How many men there are in the world who are not great enough to know how little they are.

There are some who are apt to let their character fade into the background of their thoughts in their anxiety about their reputation.

There are many things that can be carried too far, education is one of them.
The resulting character is the crystallization of life's experiences.

Aim too high and you will miss the mark; if your ideal is season with common sense there will be better chance of your reaching it.

At a meeting of Divinity Students held on Friday, Jan 25th for the purpose of organizing a hockey team, the following were elected officers—

H. H. Corey, Pres.
W. G. Jones, Vice-Pres.
S. A. Kirk, Sect-Treas.
C. Snowberbutts, Chaplain.
C. Allen, Poet.
A. C. Calder, Capt.

Captain and Messrs H. A. Harding, P. R. Roy, Executive Committee.

It was then proposed and carried that the team be called, "The Minnehahas!"

Arts Notes.

As is to be expected the editors at this season of the year find difficulty in learning of events which are worthy of note. Not only is this interval which seems to come between winter and spring a time when interest seems to lag, but being now well launched into Lent the Simple Life is the more generally observed. It is however, a pleasure to notice the lack of any feeling of discontent which is very often prevalent at this season; and although a Lent term can hardly be compared to the glorious Trinity terms, yet with Easter now near at hand, the present term should indeed be remembered as a pleasant period of the year '07.

John O. Duncan,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
OUTFITTER TO MEN,
WELLINGTON STREET, SHERBROOKE, QUE.
Doubtless there are none of us, but have during the last few weeks been moved with the deepest sympathy for those afflicted in the terrible school fire which occurred in Montreal. Our emotions were stirred intensely, also in admiration of the heroism and wonderful self-sacrifice there displayed. Now, however, in thinking of this disaster more calmly it may not be amiss for us to remember the moral drawn from this incident, and of which we have read so much since—namely, the necessity of absolutely adequate fire escapes. In our last issue we endeavored to show the need of protection in this respect here in our own buildings, and we trust that with the horror of so recent a catastrophe still ringing in our ears, those who are responsible for our present danger will give this matter an early and thorough investigation which is so manifestly needed.

Under the new system of collecting the fees, the Reading Room is now in a most flourishing condition. The statement of the secretary that there was a goodly surplus on hand was hailed with delight by all, and, incidentally, it was soon disposed of upon worthy objects.

The concert which has been so long talked of is now taking definite form. Although the new committee was appointed somewhat late to carry out this project within a reasonable time, yet with even and average support of the students there is no reason why the concert this year should not equal or even surpass those produced in former years.

Skiing and sliding have as usual been greatly enjoyed during the present term. Pottery Hill has never been faster and many pleasant hours have been spent in taking advantage of the opportunities offered us in this respect.

Many of the students have as usual taken advantage of the concerts offered by the Lennoxville Musical Club. The concerts this year have been quite up to the standard, and we are indeed fortunate in having an opportunity of hearing a series of concerts of such an edifying and enjoyable type.

The Debating Society, which has been so successful during present
year, held its first meeting of the term on Feb. 28th. The business for
the evening was a debate to resolve "That this University should
not grant the degree of B. A. to ladies. After some well-contested
arguments were put forth, the question was put to the meeting. As
the affirmative had so forcibly stated its case the meeting, though re-
luctantly, decided that those of the weaker sex be barred from our
doors.

FROM "THE ANCIENT CAPITAL."

J—ly to Sc—tt (upon noticing a familiar advertisement upon a
windy corner and temperature 52° below zero) "How would you
like to be a Gold Dust Twin?"

The Rev. Bathurst G. Wilkinson has received the living of
Ilington, Thetford, in Norfolk County, England. Mr. Wilkinson is
a graduate in Divinity of our University; and since his gradua-
tion, occupied several chaplaincies in Germany and Switzerland, as
well as for several years the chair of Pastoral Theology in our Divi-
nity Faculty.

The Rev. Alex. H. Robertson, Rector of St. Peter's Parish, Cook-
shire, was the latest priest to deliver an address before the Missionary
Union of the University. Mr. Robertson dealt with a very vast and
cumbersome subject: "A General Survey of Modern Missionary
Work", in a surprisingly comprehensive and complete way. We feel
that the fortnightly addresses delivered during this scholastic year,
before our Missionary Union, have been a decided success; and we
are glad to note that our own graduates have not fallen one whit
behind the other distinguished priests who have addressed us.

Several graduate priests have preached Lenten sermons in the
College this Lent—the Rev. Albert Stevens, Rector of Coaticook; the
Rev. F. G. Vial, B. D., Incumbent at Windsor Mills; the Rev. James
Hepburn, Rector of Richmond; and the Rev. G. H. A. Murray,
Rector of Hatley.

W. S. Linscott is working as a lay reader at Vassalboro, in the
Diocese of Maine.
Murray W. A. McNaughton is taking his first year in Medicine at McGill University.

We regret to have to report that the Rev. Isaac N. Kerr is not yet out of the hospital.

The Rev. W. Barton paid a friendly visit to the College on March 12.

De Alumns

Our heartiest congratulations we extend to the Rev. C. P. Lancaster, B. A. ('05) on the phenomenal success which has attended his labours during the year at his parish of Wolfe Island, in the Diocese of Ontario. The Lord Bishop of the Diocese visited Mr. Lancaster's parish on February 24, and administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to forty-one persons, a large majority of whom were adults. There were among the number six married couples. This makes a total of seventy-four persons who have been confirmed in the parish during the last seven months, through Mr. Lancaster's indefatigable efforts.

Several of the students have received letters from F. L. LeRoy, B. S. E. L., announcing his safe arrival at his home in Dieppe, France. All wish Mr. LeRoy a speedy return to health, and consequently to his work in the Divinity, "Shed".

Mr. F. C. Walling has recently been transferred from the mission of Poathill to the parish of Cayuga, both in the Diocese of Niagara. Mr. Walling will be ordained to the Diaconate by the Lord Bishop of Niagara on Palm Sunday. Congratulations.

Jack B. Winder, B. A. ('99), has recently received an appointment as physician on one of the Empress Boats. Congratulations.


The death has just been reported to us of the Rev. F. W. Ritchie, a graduate of 1882. Mr. Ritchie, who was Rector of the Parish of
Cobden in the Diocese of Ottawa at the time of his death, was a son of the late Chief Justice, Sir William Ritchie. The earliest years of his priesthood were spent in missionary work, first in South America, and later in Africa. He was also assistant curate in an English parish for several years before returning to Canada.

At Christmas-tide, the Rev. Percival G. Rollit, Incumbent at Papineauville, Quebec, was invited to a festive spread at the home of a parishioner, and was surprised by a presentation of sleigh robes and bells. The Rev. Mr. Penworthy read an address on behalf of friends in Papineauville and St. Amedée, expressing admiration of Mr. Rollit’s personal character and courteous disposition.

We have just learnt of the very sad death of F. C. Banfill, B. A. ('05) who was only so recently one of us, and we extend hereby to his wife and his mother our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.

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**and its Waterman’s Ideal Pointer**

It makes no mark at all round the date.

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**Exchanges**

Any dealer handling Waterman’s Ideal Fountain Pens will exchange your cap for a clip-cap making charge only for the clip if your cap is in good condition.

Holds the pen rigidly and securely — never drops out.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
On Tuesday, Feb. 12th, Bishop's played Lennoxtville in its second match in the E.T. Senior League. The result was a tie, each side scoring two goals. The game was hotly contested from beginning to end and kept the excitement of the large crowd of spectators at fever heat.

Play opened with a strong attack on Bishop's goals and though the defence cleared repeatedly the puck was finally lodged in the nets. The forwards on both teams now worked hard and many a determined rush was made and turned aside. At half-time the score stood Lennoxtville 1, Bishop's 0. In the second half, the better condition of Bishop's players began to tell. After some minutes Stevens shoved the puck past Arguin on a rebound from C. Hepburn's shot and a rousing "Duo Potamo" from Bishop's supporters greeted the evening of the score. Soon after the forward line came down again and put Bishop's in the lead and for some time it looked as if victory would rest with the purple and white. But towards the close of the game Lennoxtville began to press their attack and finally sent in a shot that escaped Robinson. End to end rushes characterized the remaining few minutes and just before time was up Robinson made two hair-raising stops when everyone but himself had been passed. A moment later the referee's whistle blew for full time and the game was over. As it was decided not to play off then the match remained a tie.

Every man on Bishop's worked hard and consistently all through the match. The defence in particular played an exceedingly effective game, time after time breaking up dangerous combinations while C. Hughes was always ready to start a counter-rush. "Graydon" Hughes, though watched throughout, and the other forwards also rendered a good account of themselves and played with a vim and a snap that was good to watch.

The line up was as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>BISHOP'S</th>
<th>LENNOXTVILLE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Robinson</td>
<td>Goal</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomson</td>
<td>Point</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. Hughes</td>
<td>Cover point</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Arguin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>A. Scarth</td>
</tr>
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<td></td>
<td>P. Schrith</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
THE MITRE

BISHOP'S 9, COOKSHIRE 7

On Tuesday, February 26th the team went to Cookshire and won its return match by the score 9—7. Cookshire rushed matters at the beginning and sent in a fusillade of shots which resulted in a couple of goals. Then Bishop's settled down and began to make things interesting for the opposing goal-keeper. At half-time the score was 5—4 in favour of Cookshire. On play being resumed Bishop's forwards struck their gait and soon had sent the puck three or four times past Goff. Having taken the lead they kept it without much difficulty till the end of the match and won out by 9 goals to 7.

The teams lined up as follows:

BISHOP'S

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Goal</th>
<th>Point</th>
<th>Cover Point</th>
<th>Centre</th>
<th>Right Wing</th>
<th>Left Wing</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Robinson</td>
<td>Thomson</td>
<td>C. Hughes</td>
<td>G. Hughes (capt)</td>
<td>R. Hepburn</td>
<td>Stevens</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

COOKSHIRE

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Goal</th>
<th>Point</th>
<th>Cover Point</th>
<th>Centre</th>
<th>Right Wing</th>
<th>Left Wing</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Goff</td>
<td>Weston</td>
<td>Flaws</td>
<td>Leonard</td>
<td>Brooks</td>
<td>Drennan (capt)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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</tbody>
</table>


LENNOXVILLE 5, BISHOP'S 1

On March 5th Bishop's met defeat for the first time this season in the return game with Lennoxville. The fact that the first encounter between these teams had resulted in a tie drew a large crowd and both sides had plenty of encouragement all through the match. Bishop's started with a fierce attack on the Lennoxville goals and came very near to notching a goal two or three times. But it was not to be and after about ten minutes play Clarke scored. The college worked-like trojans but in spite of their efforts Lennoxville got another goal before half-time. In the second half the game waxed strenuous and the puck would be first at one end of the rink and then at the other; the play also became more or less rough and several penalties were inflicted. Lennoxville scored two more and then Bishop's made their solitary tally quickly followed by another for Lennoxville which ended the scoring. "Reg" Hepburn played the
game of his life, checking closely and repeatedly dashing up the ice. He was well backed up by "Channell" Hepburn, Stevens and "Graydon" Hughes, the latter being again closely watched. Robinson Thomson and "Colin" Hughes put up their usual effective game on the defence.

The teams were:

**BISHOPS UNIVERSITY**

- Robinson
- Thomson
- C. Hughes
- G. Hughes (capt)
- R. H. phurn
- C. Stevens
- C. Hepburn

**LENNOXVILLE**

- Goal
- Point
- Cover Point
- Rover
- Centre
- Right Wing
- Left Wing
- Arguin (cap)
- Searth
- F. Searth
- Clarke
- Lane
- Ames
- Baker

Standing of the Eastern Township's Senior League:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Won</th>
<th>Lost</th>
<th>Tied</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lennoxville</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bishop's University</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cookshire</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The tied match between Bishop's and Lennoxville remains yet to be played off. An executive meeting of the league fixed the date for March 12th. If Bishop's win it will necessitate another match to settle the championship while a loss will make Lennoxville the champion team for 1907.

Bishop's II played and lost two matches with B. C. S. I by the scores of 8—1 and 6—2.

It is pleasing to notice the especially keen interest taken in hockey this winter. As a rule the practices have been hard and fast and the men have played hockey from start to finish. As a result of this all the players have improved in both stick-handling and speed. The large ice surface of the Minto Rink has made for much faster skating and consequently the practices this year have been far ahead of last season in the point of speed. In this respect captain "Graydon" Hughes has helped considerably by himself setting a fast pace from the word "go". Altogether the students by their enthusiasm and the players by their ability have set up a standard this winter which, if not lowered in future, will never give anyone cause to be ashamed of old Bishop's.
Exchanges.

We are glad to acknowledge the following exchanges:


In looking carefully through this month’s Exchanges we find that "The Mitre" in the majority of cases is unacknowledged, we should be glad to know in future if it is received by those to whom it is sent.

It was a village school, and the rector called and began to question the class. "What am I?" he asked pompously. "A man, Sir," came the reply. "Yes, yes; I know I’m a man, but what kind of a man?" After a pause came another reply: "A little, man, sir." "Dear, dear, how silly," he said, pettishly; "I know I’m a man, and a little man; but you see the clothes I wear. I preach in church. What kind of a man am I?" After a painful pause, one little girl bravely put up her hand: "Well, dear, what am I? Here’s a little girl at last can tell us." "Please, sir," came the reply, "you’re an ugly little nice.

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THE MITRE

EPITAPH

My wife is dead; may she find the sweet repose she left behind.

Ex.

BRINGING HIM OUT

An undergraduate of Oxford University was taking a detachment of strangers round to see the sights, and when he had exhausted the chapels and the cloistered shades, he brought them into the quadrangle of his own college.

"There is only one thing for us to see," he said. "Look there—that is the window of my college tutor."

As the young man spoke, he picked up a pebble from the path and sent it crashing through the pane of glass.

An elderly gentleman in cap and gown put his head out and shook his fist.

"I thought that would bring him out," exclaimed the undergraduate in triumph. "That, ladies and gentlemen, is my tutor himself." Ex.